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

Instauration

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

- The article on IQ in *Instauration* (Feb. 1978) is very nice, but it ignores the most important issue. Who is causing the problem? Is it really dumb people? I don’t think so. Blacks are the most active fighters against integration. Whenever they see something white (in the broadest sense of the term), they throw a rock at it. Something Jewish rates two rocks. This is driving the liberal-mutatulo intelligentsia batty. Those dumb blacks will just not cooperate with their happy plans. Are dumb whites then the cause? Not directly. It is true that the dumb whites have voted for the liberal politicians, but very few of these have campaigned on a platform of miscegenation, even though that is their primary goal. If the dumb whites knew what the high IQ lawyer-politician had in mind for them, they would Lynch him on the spot. But since he is smarter than they are, he will do his damnedest to make sure that they do not. Having worked around liberals and conservatives, I can safely say that the latter are dumber than the former. The Constitution and Bible crowd are just a cut above the blue collar masses.

- Today we are living under conditions for which the Constitution is no longer usable as any instrument of human freedom and dignity. Indeed it has long since failed to provide (except very superficially) for the protection of most Americans. The law cannot freely operate where the spirit of the people is missing, empty, uninformed, vacant. The so-called letter-of-the-law (that ancient sophistry) is little more than an obscurantist definition for tyranny. But when such a legal instrument serves only to suffocate the very race which created it, the virtual tyranny should become manifest, and will be clearly and bitterly recognized as decades roll on.

- If Majority interests have a defender within the establishment who is more articulate, forceful and profoundly relevant than Garrett Hardin, I would like to know his name. A recent demonstration of his powers of Majority advocacy is his article “The Limits of Sharing” in *World Issues* (February/March, 1978), a publication of the liberal-minority think tank known as the Center for the Study of Democratic Institutions. Hardin offers a closely reasoned argument for slamming the door on virtually all immigration, legal or illegal, and makes point after salient point about the economic, cultural and political havoc we face if we fail to do so. Central to his presentation is a vivid concept, the theory of the commons. The commons is any resource, such as the oceans, available to all, and Hardin writes, “a nation that fails to enforce its sovereign rights to exclude others from the exploitation of its internal resources... thereby converts its own resources into a commons, with the inevitable tragic ruin.” The application of commons theory to racial resources seems to me obvious.

- The real struggle today is being waged within the Kremlin walls. What goes on here in America is largely irrelevant. We lost out in America in 1933 and in Europe in 1945. The fact that we have a license to squawk and publish *Instauration* is unimportant. It is the window dressing of “democracy.”

- Hubert has been gathered into the bosom of Abraham. Liberal bazoos really made a galactic play out of this on radio and TV. One would almost think some one of the class of John the Baptist had passed on. Astute enough to smell the changing wind after 1945, Hubert saw that racism was made disrespectful by the defeat of fascism and national socialism. He recognized this as the signal for the start of a long spell of pro-minority and outgroup race elements coming to power everywhere, and he correctly played on the trend like an immense pipe organ, getting himself a generation-long reward of fame, power and a six-figure income while doing so. He also managed to escape from a sure fate of spending his life in the suffocating grasp of pedagogical drudgery by adopting the role of salvaging and transfiguring the world’s human driftwood and mustering it, in his own country, as voting muscle. The residue of programs he helped to instigate will eventually cause even more national disorder than the hangovers from the late Roosevelt’s New Deal. The increasingly botched Social Security abomination is only one of them. The agricultural distortions are another. From Roosevelt to Humphrey we have enough dislocations to provide the fuel for a massive social explosion.

- In answer to *Instauration*’s nostalgia about the golden age of *Time*, my memory is still affronted by the excessive praise it devoted in March and December, 1941, first to Kaufman’s book *Germany Must Perish*, a privately printed crazy effusion which recommended sterilizing the entire German population, and to Bernadotte Schmitt’s raving speech before the National Council for Social Studies suggesting the members arrange the demise of 30 million Germans so that the populations of Europe could be brought into “equilibrium.”

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

- Annual Subscription:
  - $12 regular (sent third class)
  - $6 student (sent third class)
  - Add $5 for first class mail
  - Add $16 Canada and foreign
  - Add $12.50 for overseas air

Wilmot Robertson, Editor
Make checks payable to: Howard Allen

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One of his fledgling underlings was the inef-fable Kennedy family historical liar. Slithery, opportunistic, ready to do
Auschwitz as an officer in an air defense unit. After the war he held the position of judge in a Hamburg court. He was prema-turely retired on half pay some two years ago when he made a public statement to the
public. But few obits admitted he was a
phony Auschwitz stories. He was too far out of place in a
time of his death. It is rather pathetic that
when a man dies, profit motives will turn
him from a devil into an angel.

The piece on Rollene Saal is what In- stauration is becoming famous for—exact, detailed information about the way
America is manipulated.

Women and homosexuals having been pretty well liberated and the racial
minorities having long since attained special privileges, what is the next oppres-sed group to play the anti-discrimination
game? How about perverts lib? If that's too
tame, how about child molesters' lib? Can't
you already hear the media, "The bigotry of
our sick Wasp post-Watergate society is
scandalous. Who would dare to lack symp-a thy and understanding for an adult who is
psychologically oriented to get his kicks by
violating infant girls? Why Dr. Irving
Schwartzflop, renowned sex psychiatrist, has recently proved beyond a shadow of a
doubt that infant girls who are not sexually
molested by an adult can develop serious
personality disorders." Next will come bestiality lib and necrophile lib, complete
with federal programs to provide animals
and corpses on demand. Finally, primate lib.
Who says that baboons and chimps are less
dowered than humans? With compensatory
delivery they'll soon be able to talk, wear
clothes and read the newspapers as well as
the average American. When we have apes
swinging from the White House veranda,
next on the list will be mammal equality,
reptilian equality, protozoan equality, virus
equality. Finally, as we breed back to a dead
American world, we will have the total
equality of total ignorance.

Every pinkish plute in the land has ut-tered huzzas in honor and memory of David K. Bruce. But few obits admitted he was
chief of the OSS in the entire European theater in World War II and supervised the
perpetration of more Stalinist mischief
than can possibly be recorded. The
epithet of the snifty upper-class Wasp
renegade, willing to work for any president.
Slithery, opportunistic, ready to do
anything, anywhere, no matter what the
consequences, as long as it perpetuated his
renegade element in power and influence.
One of his fledgling underlings was the ine-fable Unitarian. Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., now
the Kennedy family historical liar.

I really enjoyed your article about the conclave of "Beautiful People" in the
Hollywood Bowl. While having had for
some time an instinctive feeling of repugnance for such creatures, your color-ful depiction has conjured up imagery that
will forever overshadow their masquerade.
While it is indubitably correct that a good percentage of those present would with
simpering delight have availed themselves of the opportunity to kiss the bare, ebony
derrière of the speaker, the trash that
pretended not to hear were even more
odious.

I am sure you have heard about the
blondes who go out with blacks because
they are more masculine. Penny Patterson,
who is studying primates at Stanford, goes
out with gorillas because they are more in-
telligent. She claims her friend, Koko, has an IQ of 90.

I saw your Warburg story in the February
issue. I'm particularly fascinated by Otto. He was that rare bird, a staunch old Kaiser-pretreu, not too dissimilar to Albert Ballin,
the director of the Hamburg-America Line
who, for whatever reason, committed suicide when Germany lost World War I.
Otto hardly looked Jewish at all. You might
even say he had something of the air of an
old Prussian officer about him. In Kaiser
Wilhelm's days he would not have looked
far too out of place in a Garde uniform in
Potsdam. He was, of course, blue-eyed. I
was extremely puzzled to learn that Otto
had been the head, all during the Nazi era,
of the Kaiser Wilhelm Institut in Berlin-
Dahlem, later named the Max Planck Insti-
tut. He must have received the benefit of
Hermann Goering's famous dictum Wer
Jude ist bestimme ich.

German subscriber.

It really is amazing that the Western
world is bound on self-destruction. Wherever you look, whites are giving into
blacks and reds alike at a scale which is
simply inconceivable.

The wife of Steve Biko, the late black martyr of South Africa, is now writing stories about what a good husband Steve
was. The truth of the matter is that Steve
was in a divorce action with his wife at the
time of his death. It is rather pathetic that
when a man dies, profit motives will turn
him from a devil into an angel.

In answer to Arthur Butz's letter, I can only say that the Deutsche National-Zeitung
is simply too sensational for my taste. Its edi-
tor is a type who I would hesitate to buy a
used car from. I stopped reading the DNZ
many, many years ago.

German subscriber.

If I can find a blonde, anti-miscegenationist Protestant, I might be able to re-Nordicize my family. Maybe if I attend
the Citizens Council convention I can find
this kind of woman. Southernese is like a
foreign language to me, but some of my best
friends are Wasps.

The problem is not who controls the
media. A healthy race would be revolted by
the media. The Majority just laps it all up.
□ When I was in college I found a Jewish "mentor." We have long since come to a parting of ways, but I think the reason I was so close to this professor was because few Majority people had any genuine intellectual interests. Eventually I discovered that mere intellectualization could not replace shared roots, but few Majority people seem to care much about their roots. Maybe we deserve our disposition.

456

□ I was disappointed by the article "Out of Focus" (Instauration, March 1978). I feel that the article fails to do justice to the talent of members of the Focus rock group. The real significance of Focus is that much of the group's music reflects classical themes and the kind of craftmanship missing among the screechers of rock music.

101

□ I enjoy reading pieces on popular music in Instauration and occasionally I buy records reviewed in the articles. As a rule I have to special order these records since the local music store caters to more jaded tastes.

225

□ Could we lay off sports for a while now. If I had wanted a sports magazine, I would have subscribed to Sports Illustrated.

287

□ Superfine magazine. My only oxygen for the month. Hang in there and scratch 'em.

200

□ A female instructor at my law school, of Irish extraction, was married to a Negro and has a mulatto boy of eleven. She is now divorced. Upon her graduation from law school with honors, instead of going into traditional practice, she went to the Negro ghettos and worked for peanuts in "Legal Aid" programs.

941

□ College scholarships serve the "useful" function of recruiting the rare intelligent individual out of the working class and into the priesthood of upper-middle-class bureaucrats and sycophants. All these upper-middle-class people are soulless plastic automatons. The blacks make fun of them, just because they are so inhuman. They have no culture; they are just consumers in some economist's demand curve. They have lost their instincts, but not acquired enough intelligence to cope with the complex systems of reality. Heredity is an education dating back millions of years; it is conservative and not always up with the times. But the upper-middle-class whites have only what they can learn in their own lifetimes as a basis for decision-making.

500

□ Note the economic mess in Israel—roaring inflation, social conflict, corruption, inefficiency. How come? Aren't these the most brilliant lovable people in the world? Haven't they had a hundred times more aid per capita than any other country? And how come the United States, Britain and France, which are richly provided with Jews, are also unsuccessful economically, whereas Germany, with very few Jews, and Japan, with almost none, are doing very well. It almost makes one think that we should be doing better without them. And yet the media give us the impression that our most creative, dynamic people are mostly Jewish. I just can't understand it.

947

□ The short article "New Group" under Inklings (Instauration, March 1978) was very good indeed. We have a terrible time trying to get the idea across that race is the issue. Our dispossessed Majority have been so completely brainwashed and indoctrinated with the fraud of equality—not only that each man is equal, but that each race is equal—that their minds are absolutely closed and they immediately retort with, "Why you are a racist" or "a bigot" or an "anti-Semite," etc. Yet there is hope. Current events of immorality, irresponsibility and degeneracy coupled with ever more powerful "big brother" is forcing the questioning of what was once called "the land of the free and the home of the brave." No honest person with common sense can have such conclusions today. We are neither the land of the free, nor the home of the brave, for if we were the latter, we would automatically be the former. As for those religious people supporting our enemies within the U.S., we should remember we were white people before we were Christians.

902

□ I don't know how you're going to crack the Human Events - National Review lot. Now that they have this fixation on Begin's crowd being a conservative free enterprise revolution, they are unbearable.

777

□ I keep hearing that there are 7,000,000 more women than men in the U.S. Does this come anywhere near the fact? I recall in the 1946-52 era that our age bracket had piled up quite a surplus of women as a result of war casualties. Emsid, a postwar German public opinion sampling outfit a la Gallup, sounded out the German women without men and with little prospects of finding one in their age bracket, and large percentages of them favored polygamy as an alternative to no man at all. Leslie White, the anthropologist, used to tease his classes by announcing his support of polygamy, asking rhetorically, "What's wrong with one more wife and one less schoolmarm?"

329

□ A German correspondent tells me that Irving's book Hitler's War had a comment in the introduction to the German edition that the Anne Frank diary was a falsification. Daddy Frank and lawyers got the passage suppressed after the first edition. Nothing is mentioned of the diary in the U.S. edition of Irving's book, published by Viking Press, which is headed by that redoubtable Viking, Harold Guinzburg.

253

□ Here's a word of thanks to Zip 652 for his reference to the "swarming mud people." I work for the prosecuting attorney's office in one of the country's largest cities and have to deal with Negroes almost constantly. My friends and I normally refer to them as male or female "usuals," a term we picked up from the police. It seems that in all police radio communications and reports officers are required to describe those they come in contact with by gender and race. A suspect might be referred to as a male Caucasian, a female Latin, etc. Since it turns out that virtually all the criminals in this area are Negroes, both male or female blacks are "usuals" to the police. This descriptive term was picked up almost immediately by others with similar feelings. It replaced prior favorites such as "suedes," "knuckle druggers," or "Wogs," a term we always attributed to Winston Churchill. The day after I read Zip 652's letter I used the term "mud people" a time or two at work. Within a week its use had spread like wildfire. It has now become our favorite expression, with numerous variations. The singular is "mud person," beat up old Cadillacs are "mud cars," those crazy clothes they wear are "mud clothes." The list could go on and on. Andrew Young, for example, is often guilty of "mud thought." So thanks again Zip 652 for a great new term. You've given a few much needed laughs to those of us who toil in the nation's racial cesspools.

Zip Withheld

□ The most demoralized and most vulnerable members of the Nordic race are the Anglo-Saxons, which is why their pride must be built up.

553

□ What a pity liThe Game and the Candle" came to an end.

655

□ My younger brother, who is at Oxford, gave a big party while I was visiting him. I saw that an enormous change had taken place. Whereas in the late 1940s and early 1950s it was de rigueur at Oxford to have a number of coloureds present at every gathering, this time there were none at all. In fact, I am told that above a certain level mixed-race parties don't exist any more.

English subscriber
I would not want you to change your emphasis in the least. Each constituent force or constituent vector must direct itself ahead without compromise. If I were a Wasp, I would identify myself wholly with your position. Those of us who are not Wasps must want to be able to count on such consistency from you. The vectors must be clarified and purified, at this stage of our national renewal, so they can have full force. The national resultant will be a compromise that is not intended as such by any of the constituent vectors. "Citizens by birth or choice of a common country, that country has a right to concentrate your affections." That remains the categorical imperative, now even more than when President Washington pronounced it in 1796. Birth covers race, ethnic origin, and linguistic-cultural formation as well as geography; but so does choice. Choice means that the background is different, the future tending to be the same. The trouble only in directions away from the country of birth. Some Wasps think they remain nationally American, because of an indelible birth-given character even when their hearts are animated with an anti-nationalist love or power. They imagine that whatever they feel is American because it is who they feel it. That you must condemn; for, it is the shield behind which the non-Wasp anti-nationalists in our midst find their best protection.

Recently, two New York City policemen (Majority members) were gunned down in Brooklyn by a black by the name of Frederick Thompson. The police had a nearby house under surveillance when they spotted Thompson and suspected him of being the person they were looking for. When they approached Thompson, who, by the way, was on parole from Attica, and asked him for identification, he pulled a gun and murdered both men. The gunman's wife turned out to be a young Jewish lawyer, who immediately came to his aid. However, before she had a chance to defend him the wonderous, moral governor of New York, Hugh Carey, pardoned Thompson since the "evidence would not hold up in court." Even though the two wives of the policemen are left without husbands, Hugh Carey later announced, "The state has no right to take the life of any person." Once again, we can easily see how the law operates on "procedure" and not "substance." A black minority member murders two white Majority members and the state lets him go for "lack of evidence," even though there were many witnesses. Would the case have been the same if the gunman was a Majority member and the policemen blacks?

There is no way to undo Einsteinian Relativity simply by criticizing it. Facts neither establish nor destroy a scientific theory. There is no inifllbible body which knows and proclaims truth, any more than there are infallible courts of infallible congresses. People proclaim they believe what it is to their advantage to proclalm they believe—not always, of course, but most of the time. I simply feel that there had better be a sound Western basic theory of physics and cosmology as a necessary moral component of any political movement that the future hopefully may bring forth to rescue the tottering ruins of the West.

I just started reading K. Lorenz's On Aggression. Some features of the thesis explain, at least to me, the liberal Nordic. The Nordic has developed too high a level of intraracial competition. There is nothing Nordics love more than to kill other Nordics. Second in preference comes other whites; third, the colored peoples with some character and independent spirit, such as American Indians and Japanese. The most worthless specimens of humanity, Negroes and Aslatic Indians, are dearly loved. It is akin to the fly being the hero and the spider the villain. but if it weren't for spiders, despite all our insecticides and other nonfunctional technology, we would be buried in flies.

The popularity of Jews has declined markedly after their one-sided military victories over the Arabs. When they were being "gassed," they were very popular. Joan Rivers says, "The college kids are so bright. They are the first ones to appreciate the new comics." These kids then proceed to giggle at slurs against their race, their religion, their nationality.

Khazaria had a field day on the umpteenth holocaust rerun on TV. Accompanying it was a 16-page tabloid insert in the Denver Post Saturday by the Mountain States Regional Office of the ADL, a dreary mess of recapitulation of their whole dreary brief vs. der Adolf. It is a spotty and feeble case and could be torn to shreds, but would be very time-consuming. The bibliography omitted all the old standards used to set up this fable and cites almost nothing but stuff printed in the 1970s. I guess they feel that the scriptures have been established and now they need not bother with evidence or sources—just glitillery glosses and imaginary literature.

There is no longer an eye for an eye. The descendants of the writers of the Old Testament have updated it. It's 1,400 eyes for 60—computed on the basis that 700 Lebanese and Palestinians were killed in retaliation for some 30 dead Israelis.

Brilliant, absolutely brilliant is the only word that comes to mind upon reading "The Pushkin Report" in Instauration. This article zeroed right in on the true picture of what has happened here, and the conditions as they exist today. I was elated to feel once more that I am not alone, that other brilliant men are out there thinking, comprehending, analyzing and perhaps working out solutions to our dilemma. The best line was the colonel explaining that we are like the man walking out of an automobile accident saying "I'm fine" and dropping dead five minutes later.

I have written a short book report of The Dispossessed Majority and have been mailing it to various leaders of our country. I think they should know about this book.

I can tell you that the Nordic race, even though it can't be clearly identified either by the bulk of its own members or by other races, is more menaced now than it has ever been in its history. The enemy is out to either enslave it or annihilate it. The mere identification of Nordic is sufficient to generate hostility and hate in the liberal-minority coalition.

The National Front is beginning to scare the pants off the British establishment. Even a Nazi past cannot hold back Tyndall and Webster, because they are now thoroughly identified with British nationalism.

A young lady friend of mine was shocked when she was on the staff of a university press and was seeing through the press a book by a famous sociologist. She noticed that one of the tables that exhibited the deplorable plight of minorities had items that did not add up to the total shown and were assigned percentages that totalled considerably more than 100%. The sociologist explained that he had changed the figures and percentages to what he thought would be more effective, and had merely neglected to change the totals. He then proceeded to ask her advice about what distribution of the statistics would be most apt for stirring up the readers. Not being a professional sociologist, she was shocked.
More atrocious than the atrocity itself is the atrocity-mongering

HOLOCAUST STRATEGY

World War I atrocity tales of Huns tossing Belgium babies on their bayonets and of Hunnish chemists transmuting Belgium corpses into soap had a rather short life. Even before the end of the war hardly anyone believed them. Other atrocity stories have persisted much longer. Remember the *Lusitania*? Most of the world believed that a bloodthirsty U-boat captain deliberately torpedoed an unarmed passenger liner whose hold contained not one ounce of war munitions. The tale was only laid to rest a few years ago.

Every war, every violent confrontation between human groups produces more than its share of horrors on both sides. In the welter of violence triggered by man’s aggressive instincts, there is always some gory event from which so much pathos can be wrung that the adrenalin level of the victims is raised to the point where they themselves become more aggressive than their enemies. The size and scope of the “atrocity,” the number of victims, its real historical significance are only of secondary importance. All these items can easily be doctored. What is important is the clout, in modern times the media clout, of those who stand to profit from any given atrocity.

No one, for example, may ever hear of Atrocity A that transpired in Country B. If it ever should come to light, it may be in the form of a footnote in some encyclopedic tome published decades later. On the other hand, the whole world may hear of Atrocity C in Country D a few hours after the event, even though Atrocity A included the annihilation of a whole city under the most barbaric circumstances, whereas Atrocity C involved only a few people perishing in a more or less standard shootout or kidnaping. Elaborations of Atrocity C—elaborations being defined as reinforcing fabrications—may continue for weeks, months, even years. The atrocity may actually furnish a perfect pretext for a major shift in Country D’s foreign policy. It may even excuse and justify a war that makes hundreds of thousands of people homeless and lays waste an entire countryside—a war in which the death toll is thousands of times greater than the number of victims who succumbed in the original atrocity.

The point is that the atrocity, or rather the atrocity myth, tale, or story, to be truly understood, must be viewed as a weapon, perhaps the deadliest of all, in the bulging 20th Century arsenal of war. It is a weapon with the greatest power of devastation currently known to man, much more lethal than all the atom bombs, hydrogen bombs and neutron bombs rolled into one. It is, in fact, a *neutron bomb*. It destroys minds, not bodies, and it destroys minds by destroying human reason, by drowning objectivity in a murky sea of subjectivity. No mind can function properly when all it has to work on are half-truths, quarter-truths and untruths.

The basic purpose of the atrocity hucksters, as distinguished from the atrocity perpetrators, is to provoke or intensify a confrontation or conflict. With millions aroused to a fever pitch against those who committed the atrocity, it becomes much easier for the victims of the atrocity to commit the ultimate atrocity, a full-scale war. Conversely, if those responsible for the atrocity can contain it, if their hold on public opinion is such that no word about the atrocity gets out, then the atrocity dies aborning.

The rule here is that governments, armies, freedom fighters and other terrorists who have little media influence should do everything to reduce their atrocities to a minimum. On the other hand, those fortunate enough to have a “good press” need not worry. In fact, atrocities may be to their advantage. The Israelis’ slaughter of 250 Arab villagers, half of them women and children, at Dair Yassin, Palestine, in 1948 was a deliberate act of terror that caused tens of thousands of neighboring Arabs to flee their lands and homes, which the Zionists promptly confiscated. In this case the perpetrators of the atrocity gained by it, since Jewish influence in the world press kept Dair Yassin out of the news. Here we have an atrocity that never became an atrocity because it was committed in a news vacuum. Even today, when Dair Yassin has become known to most serious historians, the media seldom mention it—and never mention it in the headlines. Instead, the headlines continue to salutate and flatter Menahem Begin, the man who bore most of the responsibility for Dair Yassin.

War feeds on hate and atrocities feed hate. The kingdom of hate has no room for reason and little room for common sense. You don’t argue about atrocities—that is, the atrocities you are permitted to hear about. You either accept or reject them. If, as usually happens, the man in the street hears about them from those who want him to hear about them, he is likely to swallow whatever he is told. By accepting this one-sided account of the atrocity he cannot avoid hating the alleged perpetrators, as he is supposed to do. As he hears more, as the atrocity is dinned relentlessly in his ears, the hatred grows apace until he eventually finds himself in the anomalous position of supporting the commission of atrocities by those who were the “victims” of the original atrocity. Hatred has caused him to undergo a complete mental transformation. It took the sinking of the *Maine* to get the American public, which at the time was by and large noninterventionist, in the proper mood to support a war against Spain.

*Continued on page 15*
THE BLACK SUPERIORITY MYTH OF HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION JACK JOHNSON

The biggest Broadway success of the 1968-69 season was Howard Sackler’s “The Great White Hope” starring James Earl Jones as “Jack Jefferson.” The play was one more link in a long, tortuous chain of falsehoods and misconceptions which have grown up around “Jefferson”—a.k.a. Jack Johnson, erstwhile world heavyweight boxing champion, who had a yen for white women and a penchant for controversy.

Sackler, as might be expected of a minority racist playwright, overused his “poetic license” to portray “Jefferson” as a black martyr of the white establishment. The story line centered on the protagonist’s life from the day he won the title in 1908 until his dethronement in 1915. The old, hotly debated question as to whether or not the champion was beaten by white fliers was answered in the affirmative.

The fact is that Johnson, shortly before his defeat, had been in exile after fleeing the U.S. to avoid serving a sentence for crossing state borders with a white prostitute. The distorted dramatic view which tens of thousands saw on Broadway and millions more on television could only serve to reinforce the almost mystical belief in Johnson’s invincibility.

One of the principal supports of the Johnson myth was Nat Fleischer’s ranking of him as the greatest heavyweight of all time. Fleischer, the former editor of Ring Magazine, had seen almost every major fight from 1910 to 1960 and was regarded for quite some time as “Mr. Boxing.” In June 1927 Ring Magazine printed the results of a census of “experts” who picked Johnson as the greatest. Much of this acclaim rests on the belief that Johnson had defeated all the reputable white fliers he had ever faced. The truth is Johnson had been floored by white middleweights! On Feb. 25, 1901, in Galveston, Texas, Johnson was knocked out by a white middleweight named Joe Choyński in three rounds. In his autobiography Johnson claimed the fight was stopped in the 3rd by Texas Rangers. What really happened was that Choyński K.O’d Johnson with a vicious left hook to the temple. He didn’t regain his senses until the Rangers were standing over him and trying to help him up.

Choyński, who was much smaller than Johnson, once fought heavyweight champion James J. Jeffries to a draw in 1897 and also drew a bout with a tough heavyweight contender named Tom Sharkey in 1898. Two years later Sharkey knocked him out. Choyński was beaten by “Barbados” Joe Walcott, a welterweight in 1900. The Polish fighter, a good boxer in his prime, was no superman when he met Johnson.

In his autobiography Johnson also claims to have defeated heavyweight champion “Ruby Robert” Fitzsimmons. This happens to be true. But in 1907, when Johnson defeated Fitzsimmons, the latter was over 45, had been on the skids for some time and his top weight was 167 lbs.

Johnson’s autobiography also states that he won the world’s light-heavyweight championship title from George Gardner on March 31, 1902, in San Francisco. This happens not to be true. Johnson, whose usual fighting weight was 195 lbs. or more, never won the light-heavyweight crown (175 lb. class) which wasn’t even on the books until 1903, when it was established by Lou Houseman, a Chicago newspaperman, the promoter and manager of Jack Root, a middleweight who had exceeded the 160 lb. limit of his own category.

Was he only shading his eyes?

Johnson’s autobiography does not tell the full story of his March 28, 1905, loss by decision to Marvin Hart. Although Hart would eventually become the heavyweight champion, he was regarded by most experts as one of the least impressive boxers ever to wear the crown. Johnson was 26 when he fought Hart in a 20-round bout, boxing smartly through the first 8 rounds, though not overly aggressive. In the 6th he connected with a series of hard lefts, which knocked Hart across the ring. But he could not manage to floor Hart, whose face had been bloodied and gashed. In the 16th and 17th rounds, as Johnson began to tire, Hart landed some hard body blows, although his eyes were almost closed and he could hardly see what he was doing. In the end he won the decision. Johnson explained away the loss by saying that in the confusion after the bout the referee had mistakenly pointed to the wrong man.

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The most extraordinary event in human history took place in the year 1969—America’s landing on the moon. Yet scarcely less extraordinary was the false interpretation that Western politicians and the liberal-minority media sought to put to it.

Space exploration, with its groping for the stars as opposed to humanistic groveling in the multiracial mire of earth, is as foreign to liberalism as a pearl to a porker. In this sense extraterrestrial flights represent a direct threat to establishment thought. If they cannot be stopped altogether, they must at least be twisted into ideological conformity with liberalism and even made to appear as a vindication of it. Consequently, the Western press was frantically concerned with stressing the supposed “universality” of the moon walk, a fabulous achievement which in reality had glaringly demonstrated the exact contrary.

President Nixon said to the astronauts as they stood upon the moon: “For one priceless moment in the whole history of man, all of the people of this earth are truly one.” This was particularly significant in that it was almost word for word the same message sent at the time of the Apollo 8 moon orbiting that took place a year before the moon landing. It is quite clear that the liberal “slant” adopted for the space flights was decided upon well before they actually occurred.

With the exception of the president of the United States, whose puppet status was conclusively demonstrated by his stock reactions to the moon flight, and with the exception of editorial writers, who were unable to believe that there could have been any sizable group of people anywhere in the world who had remained unaware of, or unmoved by, what the astronauts of Apollo 11 had accomplished, everyone knows that although an estimated 600 million people watched television transmissions of the historic event, an even greater number of Chinese—800 million or so—were kept in total ignorance of it. It is equally certain that many scores or even hundreds of millions of other primitive Asians, Africans and Central and South Americans, not to mention Micronesians, Melanesians and Polynesians, remained either in the dark or actively hostile or simply failed altogether to comprehend such goings on. Nor did the Russians, for that matter actually hang out any flags to commemorate the occasion—and they number well over 200 million. None of these peoples, we may be sure, experienced any “uncanny” liberal sensations about belonging to a larger world community. Black Africans, for example, either frankly disbelieved in the moon landing or disapproved of it, their rulers dutifully parroting the conviction that the money spent on the venture could have been put to better use by relieving world poverty and, incidentally, relining their own pockets. It was indeed sheer lunacy, or sheer liberalism, to have suggested that primitives in whatever esoteric fashion shared in Western man’s space flights.

Because the average Westerner is still proud of Western achievements and jealous of his national institutions, liberalism still has to move somewhat warily. To pervert a people’s outlook you do not attack what is admirable. It is much wiser to praise what is bad, and to surround what is good with a false significance.

The Apollo 11 moon landing did not bring a message of the unity and oneness of man. The obvious meaning and undeniable lesson of this incredible feat, which the communications media had at all costs to obscure, was that the first men on the moon were American Nordics.

Space flight is an absolutely exclusive white concept and achievement, and to call it a universal human achievement is little short of madness. But madness is a liberal characteristic, and in this instance the aim was to deprive the West of any sense of outstanding achievement and any suspicion of superiority. For if the Western peoples were ever to become conscious of their superiority they might think and behave in a very different manner.

Space flights prove that the American Majority is immeasurably more advanced than the races who are seeking, under the guise of “human rights,” to drag it down to their level and so obliterate it. The vast superiority of the much maligned Wasp is something which can only be obscured by the verbiage of the liberal manipulators of world opinion, who are quite frantically concerned lest the bamboozled, hoodwinked Majority voting masses—or its more advanced members—realize their irreplaceable biological worth. For if they do, and if they should finally reject the transparent absurdity of racial equality, and consequently reject the imagined moral need to share their priceless physical and spiritual possessions with others, the carefully laid plans of their would-be totalitarian masters would be undone almost at the very moment of fulfillment. By the same token the American-German space triumphs have demonstrated that if Northern Europeans were free and united instead of half-subjugated and divided, if they could only shake off the Old Man of the Sea, the equality-demanding parasitic minority interloper, they would instantly leap so far ahead that no other race in the world would be able to challenge and threaten them. Any attempt on our part to do this would, of course, be denounced as fascism or even Nazism, but are we to

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A philosophical and political justification of sociobiology

ARE INSTINCTS IMMORAL?

The present-day academic position on human instincts can be summed up as follows: Instincts do not exist in man. But if they did exist, they would be immoral.

Tracing this belief to its source is difficult, but it received a crucial boost from Kant, who is the source of many ideas central to present-day academic ideology. In the *Critique of Practical Reason* occurs this curious but highly significant statement:

All the morality of actions may be placed in the necessity of acting from duty and from respect for the law, not from love and inclination for that which the actions are to produce... It is even dangerous to allow other motives...to cooperate along with moral law.

Kant apparently accepts the idea there may be certain inclinations that lead to acts we would consider charitable, altruistic and humanitarian, but which nevertheless are not intrinsically ethical because they do not originate in the higher human ethical faculty. Kant therefore calls these inclinations, charitable though they may be, dangerous. Thus acts should not be performed at all, when they are performed out of sympathy, compassion or any other purely spontaneous emotion. This aspect of Kantian thought was first noted by Schopenhauer, who said that “to be good and meritorious (in Kantian thought) a deed must be performed simply and solely out of regard for the known law and for the concept of duty, and according to a maxim known to reason in the abstract.” By this line of thinking, then, an act becomes moral or immoral not through its outcome but through its motive. We reach the paradoxical conclusion in Kantian thought that instincts—even an instinct of charity and sympathy—are in themselves actually immoral, if not outside the law.

Significantly, those arguing in favor of instincts, while also trying to stay in the good graces of their academic colleagues, state their position as follows: Instincts lead to or cause virtue. They lead to all the things—world peace, universal brotherhood and so forth—that the most pious don professes to hope for. The idea here is that a moral outcome of instincts would make the instincts themselves moral, so that they could sit down at tea, so to speak with the professors. This is how sociobiologists, insofar as they want to reconcile themselves with the prevailing Kantian, democratic and even Christian ethics, lay down their strategy. It is a strategy, of course, not for truth, but for survival in a basically hostile environment.

Academics are dubious about instincts, for one reason, because the existence of instincts does not sufficiently support the desire of the professoriat to wield great influence and to receive large remunera-

The connection between animal behavior and human morality has long been an issue of hot debate. But the great impetus for contemporary sociobiology came from Charles Darwin, who wrote:

There is not the least inherent improbability in virtuous tendencies being more or less strongly inherited, for, not to mention the various dispositions and habits transmitted by many of our domestic animals to their offspring, I have heard of authentic cases in which a desire to steal and a tendency to lie appeared to run in families...

At the time of Darwin, the intellectual and professorial clique was still licking its wounds from the bitter attack of Plato on the Sophists, who professed to be able to teach virtue. Now the spectre was returning. Virtue was again becoming an attribute of inborn character. Again the teachers of morals were in a quandary. Darwin, in establishing the actual ancestry of man and his place in the general order of things, had revealed the crucial importance of instincts. The educated person came to suspect that not only human physiology but morals, too, were derived from some prehuman condition; that morals served no heavenly or Kantian transcendental order, but maintained the species in the struggle for

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What in the long run do revolutionaries really accomplish?

RACIAL SCHIZOPHRENIA IN TURKEY AND GREECE

The Byzantine Empire, the heir of the Roman Empire, inherited its racial problems as well. There existed within the Byzantine Empire a schism between the European and Asiatic “mind sets,” which was a reflection of its biological composition. This duality came to a head just before the remains of the Empire fell to the Ottoman Turks in 1453. Of the two parties dominating the political scene, the Unionists were the spokesmen for the Western Church and the creation of a common European front against the Ottoman threat. To illustrate to their opponents the seriousness of the situation, the Unionists escorted the Grand Duke Notaras, one of the most influential anti-Unionists, to the battlements of Constantinople and showed him the Turks walking about freely on the Asiatic banks of the Bosphorus. At the sight of this near and present danger, Notaras snorted, “Better a Turkish turban than a Latin cap.” Soon afterward, the ruling members of the Imperial ruling class who could not live under Asiatic rule fled to Europe where they became church dignitaries, diplomats and scholars. Those who remained went over to the conqueror Sultan Mohammed II

The Ottoman victor naturally encouraged the anti-Unionists. Three days after the fall of Constantinople, Sultan Mohammed II named as the new patriarch George Scolarious, the leader of the anti-Union party. His nomination meant the complete separation of East and West. Henceforth, the Ottoman authorities took care that no prelate from the Unionist party would ever ascend to this high position. Consequently, the Eastern Orthodox Church assumed its present profile, which is violently anti-Vatican and difficult for a foreigner to grasp, all the more so because the theological differences are not so great.

Although Byzantium was also called the Greek Empire, its center of gravity was not in Greece or Europe, but in Asia Minor, which also remained the center of gravity of the Ottoman Empire. In fact, the Turks hardly changed anything. They merely laid more stress on the Asiatic component of the biological mix.

Centuries later, after the Greek War of Independence, the old duality reappeared. Two parties, the “foreign” and the “native,” represented the Westerners and their opponents. People with Western education and sympathies wanted to transform the new state of Greece into “a model kingdom” that would be a part of Europe. For this reason the crown was offered to European princes. The two rivalries were continued in the appearance of two factions which were identified by the costume of their leaders—the party of the “frock coat” and the party of the “fustanella,” the latter being the national costume of modern Greece. The frock coats had England as their paradigm and advocated a precise political program that included the regimentation of the country’s economic forces. After the internal development of the country the plan was to liberate other populations still oppressed by the Turks.

Those who preferred the fustanella to Western dress were the exponents of the “Grand Idea,” that is, the resurrection of the Byzantine Empire, though the party’s leaders lacked any detailed program as to how this could be brought about. To them the creation of a Greek kingdom was to be a condition of truce, not peace. In home politics, the party leaders practiced the Asiatic tradition of corruption and bribery. It is wrong to infer that the Westerners were not also nationalistic, but they wanted a small well-governed state rather than a cumbersome empire. The fustanellas followed an adventurous if not a romantic policy. The frock coats were more wedded to political realities.

The importance of the Greek Revolution cannot be underestimated. Mustapha Kemal Ataturk told foreign journalists during the Turko-Greek war of 1919-22 that he would defeat the Greeks by the same means they had used in the Greek War of

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Racialized Education

In the 1975-76 fiscal year, when blacks represented 15.5% of the enrollees in Georgia's university system ($33 colleges and universities), $48,716,673 in financial aid was extended to students. Blacks received 34.1% of this sum, breaking the $48,716,673 down into categories: $13,764,254 represented money for which no repayment was necessary, and blacks received 59.6% of this student loans, amounting to $16,159,452, which was to be repaid by cash or services. Blacks received 25.8% of this money. More than 15% of the scholarships totaling $2,634,765 went to blacks. Employment opportunities offered, of which 24.4% went to blacks. In addition, $844,062 in grants, loans, scholarships and employment opportunities went to nonresident aliens.

But this kind of financial favoritism is only half the story. HEW demands that the proportion of black high school graduates who go on to college in Georgia equal the proportion of college-bound white high school graduates. In 1976, of the 61,059 Georgia high school graduates, 18,925 (30.4%) whites went on to college, while only 5,125 (21.6%) of the black high school graduates did so. HEW is therefore ordering Georgia to lower the black-white proportion of college-bound white high school graduates in the future, so as to equalize the proportion of state population (70-30). This means that thousands of qualified whites will be kept out of college in the future. Georgia taxpayers will have to raise millions of extra dollars to provide facilities for thousands of unqualified black students. (For example, for the 1977 class at one unit of the university system of Georgia, of the applicants who earned SAT scores above 1000, 98% were white, only 2% were black.)

The 70-30 racial percentages are also to be enforced in graduate schools. Consequently, we may expect a sizable decrease of white MA's, M.S.'s and PhD's in Georgia unless educational expenditures are sharply increased. Meanwhile, HEW is demanding that the Georgia university system allocate much more money to all-black colleges, which means that although white colleges will become 30% black, black colleges will be encouraged to become even blacker.

Zionist Christians

One of the most un-Christian acts in modern times is the effort of various evangelical Christians to see to it that 3,000,000 Palestinians, the majority of whom have already been evicted from their country by the Zionists, lose their hope of a West Bank homeland. One such group recently came out with a full-page ad calling for more Zionism, to which was signed by various Baptist and Methodist church fathers—and Pat Boone. In rebuttal we reprint part of a letter sent by the American Palestine Committee's Norman Dacey to Arnold Olson, past president of the National Association of Evangelicals, who seemed to be the driving force behind the ad, though we suspect that some non-Christian forces were also active.

Dear Mr. Olson:

Contrary to the thought expressed in the advertisement inserted in the New York Times by you and your Evangelical friends, history did not begin in the Middle East in 1300 B.C. when Joshua, the Israelite Genghis Khan, invaded Canaan, burning and pillaging and putting innocent men, women and children to the sword. There were non-Jewish people there for centuries earlier—and some of the descendants of those people are still there.

Your statement that Palestine has been the exclusive homeland of the Jews since Joshua's time is quite untrue. I can provide the names of numerous historians who recorded that there was not a single Jew in Jerusalem in their time.

Your and your fellow Fundamentalists have read into the Bible a prophecy that the world's Jews will one day "return" to the Holy Land and there convert to Christianity. To obtain that glittering religious prize, you are quite ready to sacrifice three million Palestinians—10 per cent of whom are Christians and all of whom are God's children, too.

This suggests that your God is not the Christian God of humanity, justice, peace, compassion and love, but Yahweh, the God of the ancient Israelites who ordered his followers to sweep through the land, plundering the towns and slaughtering the inhabitants ("and they utterly destroyed all that was in the city, both man and woman, both young and old, and ox and sheep, and ass, with the edge of the sword"). This Old Testament description of Joshua's butchery at Ai was re-enacted in 1948 by Menahem Begin's Irgun at the Palestinian village of Deir Yassin.

The intrinsic hypocrisy of Fundamentalist thinking is typified by Billy Graham's production of the film His Land, in two different versions, one ending in the mass conversion of the Jewish people and the other omitting—it—that is, telling the Jewish people one thing and Christians another.

While the rest of the world stands appalled at the bombs from Bethlehem and napalm from Nazareth, you and your onlooked friends continue your espousal of Jewish political nationalism with all the wild-eyed frenzy of a John Brown at Harper's Ferry. What you don't appear to recognize is that your Zionist friends have abandoned God and begun the worship of a golden calf—the State of Israel.

Junkwards

Compared to the last half of 1976, of the 50 largest publications in America, only 6 had circulation increases of more than 10% in 1977. These were: National Enquirer, Star, People, True Story, Midnight Globe and the Smithsonian. The last named is the only one of these publications not fit for immediate disposal in the nearest hefty garbage bag.

The country's largest mass circulation magazines, with the exception of the National Enquirer, have either lost readers or gained very little. These are: TV Guide, 19.4 million; Reader's Digest, 18.2 million; National Geographic, 9.75 million; Family Circle, 8.5 million; Woman's Day, 8.4 million; Better Homes and Gardens, 8.05 million; McCall's, 6.5 million; Ladies' Home Journal, 6 million; National Enquirer, 5.5 million; Good Housekeeping, 5.17 million.

Walter Annenberg controls TV Guide. The Reader's Digest and National Geographic are Majority-owned, though the former is riddled with minority editors. The women's magazines, when they are not minority-controlled, minority-owned or minority-edited, are loaded with minority sex counsellors and shrinks. The National Enquirer is controlled by an Italian family.

The trend seems to be toward more and more junk in the magazine field, where the influence on national policy is relatively minor compared to that of the lower-circulation newswEEKLIES, two of which are minority-controlled and the third, Time, though controlled by Majority members, is under the close scrutiny of one of the parent
company's two "corporation editors," Henry Anatole Grunwald, an Austrian-born Jew.

The Conned Majority

In a recent issue Instauration offered a few biographical details about Lee De Forest, the Majority electronic genius whose invention of the triode vacuum tube made commercial radio broadcasting possible. As the Sarnoffs, Paleys and Goldensons made millions out of his brainchild, De Forest died with hardly a dime to his name.

Something quite similar happened to Nathan B. Stubblefield, a Kentucky tinkerer who was primarily responsible for the first radio broadcast in history—way back in 1892, nine years before Marconi allegedly invented the wireless. In that year Stubblefield's equipment was actually transmitting voices, while Marconi's invention, which came much later, was still restricted to broadcasting telegraph signals.

Prominent businessmen, hustlers, promoters and swindlers thronged to Stubblefield's laboratory. He held them off for years, saying that his equipment was far from perfect. In 1908, however, he finally gave in and received 500,000 shares of stock of the Wireless Telephone Company of America, which had been organized to manufacture and sell his invention. In the same year Stubblefield took out another patent which contained the complete designs, plans and drawings for his Ideas, was stolen. The contents were never recovered.

The directors of the Wireless Telephone Company tried to cheat him out of his stock by reducing the number of his shares from 500,000 to 50,000. Soon after, the company went bankrupt and Stubblefield's stock was worthless. About the same time, during a visit to Washington to demonstrate his invention, Stubblefield's trunk, which contained the complete designs, plans and drawings for his ideas, was stolen. The contents were never recovered.

Stubblefield finally returned to his home in Kentucky. He found that it had been taken over by creditors and that his wife and his children had left him. He built a shack, covering the dirt floor with cornstalks to protect him against the cold. For the last twenty years of his life he lived or existed there, brooding, embittered, alone, speaking to no one and refusing all offers of help and support. On March 28, 1928, he died of starvation.

More on the Boer

(So much correspondence was received as a result of the article on the Afrikanners [Instauration, May 1978] that the author felt compelled to elucidate a few racial fine points.)

So little taxonomical data on the ethnic divisions of man have been gathered and publicized that most scholars know little or nothing about the subject. Even less is there any comprehension of how closely the physical characteristics of race are tied to mental traits. As to the white race, which is really no race at all, but only a cross-breeding of several races, the observer will almost invariably be confused by the host of mixed types that abound in Europe.

One reason for the confusion is the presence of dark-brown hair among Nordics. Swedes, supposedly the most Nordic of peoples, run about 40% blond. About 60% have brown hair of various shades, quite a bit of it dark.

A traveler to Finland will compound the racial confusion by remarking how "Nordic" the Finnish people are. But Finns as a whole are not Nordic. They are Alpine mixed with Nordic, as are Poles. The same person who travels in Czechoslovakia or Austria, however, will begin to sense that the people are something other than Nordic. The more southerly Central Europeans have a stronger infusion of Alpine than the Finns and northern Poles. The same traveler will then jet to South Africa where he will see many Afrikanners with dark-brown hair, dark-brown beards and almost swarthy complexions. He will be fooled once more. These are Nordics, and they differ profoundly in the mental department from most Finns, Poles, Czechoslovaksians and Austrians.

Dark-brown hair was characteristic of three identifiable groupings of the Nordic race after the Ice Age. The lighter tinges of hair, the dominance of the blue-eye gene, was accelerated by the residence of Teutonic-speaking Nordics in the Scandinavian peninsula, where the original continental Nordics followed the retreating glaciers. Their racial kinsmen on the continent, ancestors of much of the British, Dutch, Flemish, Belgium and Northwest German population, and of most of the American Majority, retained a lower percentage of blondness.

The sun of the African continent and Texas, as in the case of Afrikanners and Nordic Texans, can exert a darkening effect on people with fair coloration.

There has never existed enough evidence to prove in court that the English-Irish-Welsh-Scottish amalgam in the Boer War, was less or more Nordic than the Afrikanners. The British were at that time classified as a Nordic people, although a sizable number of Britons were not of that race. Likewise, the Boers had to be, and have to be, classified as Nordic, although here and there an Alpine element (principally German in origin) is incorporated. The Boers were and are a much more highly select group of Nordics than the British, and originate from a much more restricted gene pool, which tends to produce in exaggerated form the mental traits of the original Dutch settlers of South Africa.
Inklings

Renegades Revisited

Re Instauration (March 1978) events have shown that the hope for an instauration of the music of the Brothers Gibb was premature. No sooner had the airwaves cooled from the short run of "Edge of the Universe" than a double-barreled barrage from the Bee Gee Rooney Rifle broke the silence. Two new chartbusters, released almost simultaneously, again assaulted AM radio. "How Deep Is Your Love?" had barely reached its apogee when "Staying Alive" joined it, the latter outdoing its predecessor in both popularity and white negritude. These new efforts are from the soundtrack of the motion picture Saturday Night Fever, a panorama of the disco scene featuring John Travolta, who rocketed to fame as the Ueberschwein on ABC's "Welcome Back Kotter" and was "shaking his booty" at the local disco every weekend. This he does better than anyone else, thereby winning honor, self-satisfaction and a special niche in inner city society. On the whole, Fever is a vulgar, decadent, but painfully accurate film about young people who live within the confines of a "runaway American dream," as Bruce Springsteen would phrase it. The girls are superficially comely, overly made-up and revoltingly cheap. The boys are tough, suave and basically insecure, since they know they are incapable of meeting life even half way Travolta does have a set of uncompromising blue eyes which, with the help of some ol' Waspies musicians, make the package complete. The latest opuses (Webster's first choice misleads in this context), of the Brothers Gibb may permanently settle the question as to where they are "coming from." Musically, they have shown their true colors, or should we say, color?

The Worst Shall Be First

We all know that written tests and examinations are not everything. Few of us would be too dismayed, if forced to choose between two doctors, that one had received a slightly lower grade in medical school than the other. But, suppose one doctor obtained only one-third the grade average of the other? Then the prospective patient might have second thoughts.

This is where Bakke comes in. Bakke was refused admission to the University of Davis Medical College though he was better qualified than some minority applicants who were admitted. This fact is well known. But what is not so well known is that in 1973 Bakke's scores on the four tests given to all applicants by the Davis Medical School were 96, 94, 97 and 72. In that year the average scores of admitted white applicants were 81, 76, 83 and 69. The average scores of the accepted minority candidates, however, were 46, 24, 35 and 33. This is a pretty wide gap. It means that minority applicants with less than half and in some cases less than a third of the scores obtained by Bakke got in and Bakke was left out.

There are 15,000,000 whites in this country who were born poor and 7,000,000 blacks who were born in the middle class. Davis's admission practices, therefore, favor middle-class blacks over lower-class whites. The affluent, consequently, do not have to do as well as the poor to get into medical school. Hardly a democratic procedure. Reverse discrimination carries with it an acrid plutocratic smell.

Someday, some Majority or minority patients may have to pay a high price for these antithetical admissions procedures. And by high price, we are not talking about huge medical bills. We are talking about serious injury or death as the result of malpractice by unqualified doctors.

When the best elements of the group are prevented from serving the group, perseverance, dedication, responsibility and most other civilized virtues go out the window. Inevitably will come that day so devoutly wished for by some religionists—when the first shall be last and the worst shall be first.

Stevie Boy

Sporting a lemon yellow suit and open-necked black shirt, he came to the Robert Hall bankruptcy auction with a briefcase chained to his wrist. He claimed it contained $2 million in cash, and he offered $3.5 million for five Robert Hall stores. But the contents of the briefcase were a Michigan bankroll; he later admitted. All he had was a few big bills sitting on piles of blank paper.

He is the author of a book called Mental Calisthenics and the president of the American Association of Applied Psychology which, until he formed it and made himself president, was a non-organization. Another of his books is How To Live Like A Millionaire—On An Ordinary Income.

One of his companies, International Toy Corp., was sued eight different times recently for $65,000 in unpaid bills, He is chairman of the board of Federal's, Inc., a previously bankrupt Detroit department store chain.

He plans to run for governor of Michigan in 1982.

He calls himself Steven West. Steven West? If that is true, then Instauration should close down at once. Its editor is totally off his nut. His ideas are spurious. He knows not of what he writes. Everything is nurture. Nothing is nature.

But further on in the Wall Street Journal front-page article on Steven West, halfway through the continuation in an inside page, it was stated that the Brooklyn-born Mr. West had decided to change his name, which was once Steven Watstein, because "I wanted something zippy as opposed to ethnic."

Suppressed Evidence

Fished out of the U.S. National Archives last February by David Irving, the British historian, was a rather vital document that somehow was missing from its rightful place in the Reich Justice ministry exhibit USA-923 used at the Nuremberg Trials in 1946. The suppressed evidence was an inter-ministerial memo sent to State Secretary Roland Friesler. It stated:

"Reich Minister Lammers informed me that the Fuehrer has repeatedly pronounced to him that he wants the Solution of the Jewish Question put off until after the war is over. This means that all the current deliberations are, in Reich Minister Lammers’ view, of purely academic value; but he is going to do his utmost to ensure that no decisions on principle are reached as a result of surprise briefings conducted by third parties without his knowledge.

In Anglo-Saxon law the deliberate destruction or withholding of evidence is a crime. But at Nuremberg, and at NBC, anything goes. Then and now, nothing must be allowed to throw any cold water on the Holocaust. When minority members are guilty, such as the Rosenbergs, the trial is retried and rehashed from here to eternity. The Nuremberg kangaroo court, however, stands as a sacred, untouchable pillar of international justice.

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The Unspeakables

Movie producer and screenwriter Norman Wexler was arrested for the second time in Colorado last February. This time he was charged for running out on a hotel bill and carrying a concealed weapon. Previously Wexler had been arrested for biting an airline stewardess on a United Air Lines flight. Wexler, who just happens to be Jewish, also just happens to have written the screen play for "Mandingo," one of those adventures in anti-Majority racism which makes whites so repulsive and blacks so fetchingly heroic that even some black audience reactions have been emetic. Wexler is becoming almost as unspeakable as his racial cousin, screen director Roman Polanski, onetime husband of slain Nordic starlet Sharon Tate and presently a fugitive from justice for raping and drugging a 14-year-old girl in Hollywood.

Catching up fast in the unspeakable sweepstakes, is another "enricher" of American culture, David Begelman, who was reinstated as the movie and television head of Columbia pictures after embezzling $61,000 from the firm. The embezzlement included forging actor Cliff Robertson's name to a $10,000 check. Begelman was finally removed when Columbia stock started sagging on Wall Street, but he still walks the streets of Beverly Hills a very rich and very free man.

Art

As New York collapses, the culture vultures are worried that it will lose its place as the capital of the nation's arts. They keep wringing their hands about what they call the oncoming Balkanization of American art.

The truth is that New York, in spite of its once great wealth, has been the most unartistic of all the great Western cities. No great art has emanated from New York since native New Yorker Her- man Melville finished Billy Budd in 1891. The only edifice of lasting artistic value in the whole city is the Seagram's Building, designed ironically by an Aryan German, Mies van der Rohe. New York had great orchestras, but the greatest conductors were foreign-born and no New Yorker has ever been a great composer. In fact, in music New York has a long tradition of anti-artistic activities and philistinism. From time to time the city has boycotted the music of Wagner and forbidden the performances of such giant musical figures as Furtwangler, Gieseking and Flagstad. Even poor old unpolitical Maurice Chevalier fell under the censorship ban for some years following World War II. As for painters, almost all the more recent New Yorkers who have claimed the title have turned a once noble art into an ignoble fraud, with the active aid of an all-powerful claque of minorityite critics and art dealers. The ballet, in spite of its Russian and homosexual derivations, has probably been the most dynamic art to come out of New York in the last 70 years, and here again most of the driving forces were non-New Yorkers. The native New Yorkers, however, led the movement to boycott the Bolshoi Ballet some years ago.

This is not to say that New Yorkers have not been innovators. They gave the world the striptease and the howling kitsch produced by Tin Pan Alley. Now in the news is another striking New York artistic achievement, Plato's Retreat, a group sex nightclub run by native New Yorker Jerry Levenson. As described by one reporter, "In the mattress area, scores of dangling hands, arms and assorted legs are waving frantically like some crazed millipede."

The Balkanization of art in America, if it means the end of New York as the nation's artistic capital, is devoutly to be wished. Indeed, until American art is entirely dissociated from New York, it has little chance of getting above the Irving Berlin level.

Bad Ear

We think that the following passage taken from David Landau's book Kissinger, The Uses of Power is one of the most extreme cases of mutual backscratching to appear in print for some time.

A German refugee with a foreign accent, yes, but his is one of the most attractive voices ever to hold forth in Washington—not at all misshapen, poorly pitched or shrill, but soft and lyrical, and at the same time deep, authoritative, deliberate, careful, whimsical yet also profound, the kind of voice that creates sympathy and confidence that the words behind it are wise and correct.

To our mind the above is worse than NBC's Holocaust. The perversion of facts and events is certainly not to be commended. But the perversion of taste is even more diabolical. We never thought it possible that a guttural, totally unpleasant accent, emanating from a fat, walrus-like neck could be described in such glowing terms. If author Landau's judgment is correct, then the cawing of a crow is more mellifluous than the song of a nightingale.

Editing God

What are we to think of the changes being introduced in the new edition of the Revised Standard Version of the Bible, which is scheduled to hit the booksellers and theological factories in the mid-1980's? A spokesperson for the group charged with the revisions, Dr. Bruce M. Metzger, indicates there will be a lot of emasculation (in both senses of the word).

Was man made in the image of God? By no means Genesis (1:26) was wrong. Dr. Metzger's revision will probably read, "And God said, let us make both sexes, after our likeness."

We have no idea what Dr. Metzger will do about Adam's male chauvinist rib. Perhaps he will turn Eve's progenitor into a hermaphrodite.

The real problem facing liberal theologians is what do you do about a sexist God in an antiseemist, yet hypersexed society. Or to put it more bluntly, how do you edit God?
Atrocities are deliberately media­ized to build up (1) a war psychosis so that Country X will aid or join Country Z in beating down Country Y or (2) a pacifist psychosis in Country X so that no aid will be forthcoming to Country Y and Country Z will have a better chance of winning. Sometimes the tactic fails. The alleged German destruction of Guernica was intended by the Western liberal-minority coalition and the Communist hierarchy in the Kremlin to bring Britain and France into the Spanish Civil War on the side of the Spanish Popular Front government. This did not happen. But the atrocity did succeed in stirring up more sympathy for the anti-Franco cause and in securing more military and financial aid for the anti-Fascists. The sinking of the Lusitania almost made it possible for America to declare war against Germany in 1915. Almost, but not quite. The Lusitania did, however, stimulate a lot of warmongering, thereby making it much easier for President Wilson to bring America into the conflict two years later.

The way atrocity tales are handled reveals as much about the war aims and goals of the government that publicizes them, as does its deployment of tanks and warplanes. This is why the history of the founding and development of Israel, together with its military and foreign policy and the general behavior of world Zionism and world Jewry, cannot really be understood without a prior, in-depth study of the history of the Holocaust, the greatest atrocity tale of them all.

Even accepting at face value all the exaggerated claims made on behalf of the Holocaust, it by no means deserves its prominent rank in the chronicles of human horror. Solzhenitsyn has written three books which describe scores of atrocities that in sheer cruelty and depravity equal if not outweigh the worst in the Holocaust, atrocities which in terms of numbers reduce the Holocaust to minor tragedy. Solzhenitsyn cites one Russian estimate that 66 million Soviet citizens were killed as a result of the Bolshevik terror in China. Mao is supposed to have brought about the death of some 30 million Chinese. At this writing the Cambodian bloodletting has allegedly produced at least a million corpses. We need not mention the ongoing rape of Palestine (the racial persecution of Arabs, the torture of Arab political prisoners, the eviction of more than a million Palestinians from their homes,

the brutal military occupation of the West Bank). Nor will we note the displacement of 11 million Eastern Germans from their homes at the end of World War II, probably the greatest forced migration in history, one accompanied by the mass ravishing of German women and the looting of practically every factory, public institution and private home through which the Russian army passed.

Nevertheless, the Holocaust stands head and shoulders above these atrocity tales, even though the war to which it is linked is actually somewhat quiescent at the moment. Since the birth of Israel in 1948, however, there have been uncounted minor and major eruptions in the Arab-Israeli War and who would dare to predict there won't be many more to come. Indeed, the recent TV revival of the Holocaust, as if expressly timed to soften the blow, followed immediately after the Zionist invasion of Lebanon, which in turn was unleashed by the seizure of a bus by some marauding Palestinians. This incident brought about the death of some 30 Israelis, although, as Time reluctantly admitted, at least half of the fatalities were caused by Israeli policemen shooting indiscriminately at the vehicle until it burst into flames.

The Holocaust, in view of the monumental rewards it has gained for Israel, has been both the founding father and bulwark of the Jewish state. It has induced the Western world to support, arm and finance what would normally be construed as an immoral and inexcusable invasion of a peaceful country, resulting in the dispossession and expulsion of a population whose ancestors lived in Palestine for thousands of years, possibly since the beginning of recorded history. The cause of the disposessed Palestinians is a righteous cause according to every tenet of Western ethics, Western religion, Western democracy, Western conservatism and Western liberalism, even Western Marxism. Yet the West, led by America, has treated the Palest­ inians as outcasts, has turned its back on them, has refused even to deal or speak to their leading organization, and has cheered wholeheartedly and outrageously for the Israeli aggressor.

It was the Holocaust that turned Zionism from a racial dream into a raging reality. It was the Holocaust that forced West Germany to give the incredible sum of $28.5 billion to Israel and to individual Jews throughout the world. It was the Holocaust that was responsible for $30 billion in U.S. public and private contributions to Israel and the Israelis, much of it tax deductible, with the present annual subsidy amounting to about $3 billion a year and including some of America's most advanced military technology. It was the Holocaust that effectively smothered and covered up an Israeli atrocity against America—the sinking of the U.S.S. Liberty in 1967 with the loss of 34 American dead and 75 wounded. It was the Holocaust that allowed various U.S. presidents and high government officials throughout the West to wink at such international crimes as Israel's hijacking of uranium on the high seas, the clandestine diversion of U.S. strategic nuclear materials to Israeli reactors and the attempted destruction of U.S. buildings in Egypt by Israeli secret agents hoping to poison American-Arab relations (the 1954 Landon affair). And no doubt it will be the Holocaust that, when the time is ripe to bring America into a nuclear confrontation with Russia, will place the U.S. finally, irrevocably and suicidally on the side of Israel.

The key to the Holocaust's effectiveness is repetition. The men behind the Holocaust have taken not a leaf but a whole chapter out of Mein Kampf. Normally atrocity tales die from age and neglect. Without repetition they succumb to the emotional effects of time. Without the endless hammering home of the basic message, debate takes the place of polemics and rationality eventually assumes command as texts are examin­ ed in the background of context. The pulse-raising atrocity tale, which can be classified as one variety of the Hitlerian big lie, lives and thrives almost exclusively on unreason.

Books, magazine articles, speeches, TV extravaganzas must all be put to continuous service. If part of the Holocaust story does not pertain to the main propaganda theme, such as the claim that five million non-Jews, mostly Slavs and Gypsies, were also exter­ minated, then it must be ruthlessly ex­ cised, ignored or underplayed. Divided hatred and divided sympathy mean a dilution of pathos.

The atrocity tale receives its first set­back when it loses its immunity to criticism. This is why such immunity must be maintained at all costs, even at the cost of subverting traditional Western guarantees of liberty of expression. From the very first moment the Holocaust was foisted on the Western consciousness, quite a few Europeans, mostly Germans, have gone to jail for even questioning it.

One Frenchman, Francois Duprat, an historian and rightwing organizer, was recently murdered by a 'remembrance...
Holocaust Strategy (Cont’d)

Auschwitz squad,” for being the author of pamphlets denying the Six Million myth. Books which challenge the Holocaust have been banned from all major bookstores and are never review­ed in the mass media. Public debates on the subject are totally forbidden. All this, even though the magic rubric of the Holocaust, the six million figure, was simply pulled out of a hat. World population statistics both before and after World War II demolish it, together with the fact that more than four million separate reparations demands from surviving Jews have been received and processed by the Bonn government. Prominent Jewish historians have admitted the six million figure is much too high. More than four million Jews still live in Europe. Hundreds of thousands of European Jews, perhaps even as many as a million, escaped to Israel, the U.S., Canada and other parts of the world. Yet editors of the Western press continue to subtitle the Holocaust “the extermination of European Jewry”

As time and human reason catch up to the Holocaust, the effort to keep it alive must be stepped up in the same way the dying sufferer from emphy­sema needs greater and greater infu­sions of oxygen. Can the average mind tolerate such massive amounts of mind-eroding hatred? Apparently, yes. The Holocaust is believed by more people today than when it was first broadcast to the world in 1945. It has now attained the status of a required course in some public school systems. But as the tale strays ever further from reality, as the statistics and gruesome details are thrown about ever more loosely and irresponsibly, the high decibel level is finally producing a negative feedback. A few independent minds are inevitably growing suspicious. Every last Westerner is not a sucker. Every last American is not a puppet on a TV director’s string. When there is too much smoke, there is no fire at all. And when noise becomes too great the ear can no longer hear anything.

To keep the lid on, the Holocausters will have to rely more heavily on outright repression and intellectual terror, particularly in the English-speaking world where free expression still exists in theory if not in fact. Before the legend explodes from a surfeit of hot air, it is not improbable that all American children will be forced to undergo a 24-hour Holocaust indo­c­tra­tion course, that all TV stations will be ordered by the FCC to run and rerun Holocaust epics at least twice a month, that it will be a jail offense not to watch such showings, and that capital punishment will be revived for one specific crime—the public or private denunciation of the Holocaust as a gross fabrication.

As the snowball rolls downhill, it grows so quickly and gains so much momentum, it seems for a time to be ir­resistible and unstoppable. But in the end it crashes into a tree or rock and splits into small fragments or at last comes to a halt in the valley floor. There it sits helplessly as it melts into nothingness.

Who knows when the Holocaust will run its course and begin to melt? Perhaps not until it has driven the world to the edge, or over the edge, of nuclear war. Who can ever measure how much hate it has poured into the collective human soul—hate for an entire people, the German people, a hate warmly espoused by the U.S.S.R., which depends on the Holocaust to keep Germany divided, although Russians have turned it into more of an anti-Slavic than an anti-Jewish atrocity. The flood of hatred has overflowed on all non-Jews, because implicit in every mention of the Holocaust is the charge that the entire white race must shoulder at least some of the blame for it.

The Holocaust has even taken possession of Western religion. While being informed that we are the in­heritors of the Judeo-Christian ethic, we are also taught that we should never forget the Holocaust and never forgive its perpetrators. In other words, the Holocaust is emphasizing the Judaic portion of the ethic at the ex­pense of the Christian portion. This lesson is sinking home. Christian ministers, who are supposed to teach forgiveness, are now outdoing the rab­bis in preaching hatred and revenge. Christianity itself has now become “Holocausted.”

Nevertheless, man and history will never become the eternal hostages of the Holocaust. In the end the Jews themselves will be the losers. We have only to consider the immense risks they are taking, the immense harm they have inflicted on the innocent and the immense psychological damage they are doing to themselves by staking their very future, indeed the very essence of their peoplehood, on a round-the-clock orgy of press agentry. Multiplying the hatred loose in the world can only end in greater and greater atrocities, eventually perhaps transforming a strategic hoax into a self-fulfilling prophecy.

Black Superiority Myth

Continued from page 7

Meanwhile, the heavyweight title passed to a 6’2”, 220-pound hull of a man named James J. Jeffries. Jeffries had started out as an iron worker and usually won his fights by sheer brute force and by his ability to absorb incredible amounts of punishment. He won his title from Fitzsimmons by a knockout in the 11th round. In the 1902 rematch an aging Fitzsimmons ham­mered away at Jeffries for close to 8 rounds. Although Jeffries sustained a broken nose, bone-deep cuts on both cheeks and gashes over both eyes, he somehow managed to connect for a knockout.

Jeffries soon ran out of worthy op­ponents and retired in August 1904. He chose Marvin Hart and Jack Root to fight for his abdicated crown, while he acted as referee. Hart knocked out Root in the 12th. Other heavies, in­cluding Johnson, protested Jeffries’s action in proclaiming Hart his suc­cessor. One of the loudest of the protest­ers and one who eventually got a shot at Hart was an overblown mid­dleweight named Tommy Burns (born Noah Brusso of Canada). In a Feb. 23, 1906, bout he triumphed over Marvin Hart in 20 rounds. This was the same Hart that Jack Johnson had earlier failed to beat.

The Burns victory set the stage for Johnson’s challenge for the heavyweight title. Burns avoided Johnson’s challenges for over a year until even such personages as King Edward VII of England made public statements to the effect that the champion was a "chicken." Johnson finally caught up with Burns in Australia and a title fight was set for Dec. 26, 1908. Burns’s $30,000 purse was the largest offered up to that time. The title holder weighed in at 168 lbs. — 20 less than Johnson.

Burns had wrenched a muscle in his right forearm in training, which had been bandaged when he entered the ring. Johnson told the referee it would have to be removed or there would be no fight. Since the referee was also the promoter and stood to lose a con­siderable sum of money, he ordered the bandage taken off.

Johnson dominated the fight from the beginning, knocking Burns down in the 1st, 2nd and 14th rounds. Johnson’s vicious taunting and baiting of the smaller Burns created a great amount of bad blood. Police finally stepped in
Black Superiority Myth (Cont'd.)

and halted the carnage in the 14th. Johnson was the easy winner.

The new champion's cruel behavior had done nothing for his public image. Johnson told the press he could have ended the fight anytime, but had decided to give the crowd its money's worth. Jack London, the famous author, who had been at ringside, was so enraged at Johnson that he cabled Jeffries to come out of retirement and wipe the smile off Johnson's face. Burns himself even joined in a worldwide search for a "White Hope."

Johnson defended his title in a series of matches which caused him no distress. In Vancouver he fought actor Victor McLaglen in a six-round, no-decision bout. On May 19, 1909, he boxed "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien in a no-contest bout in Philadelphia, followed by a June 30, 1909, six-round, no-decision fight with Tony Ross in Pittsburgh. It is interesting that Johnson fought both those fights in Pennsylvania, which at that time permitted no decisions. The champion was in little danger of losing such contests unless his opponents managed to knock him out.

After a no-decision bout with Al Kauffman in San Francisco, Johnson decided to fight a white middleweight named Stanley Ketchel (born Stanislaus Kiecal). Ketchel was only 5'9" and weighed 154 lbs. The "Michigan Assassin," as he was called, had been in 58 contests and had won 44 by the K.O. route. To put the Ketchel-Johnson fight in perspective, it should be noted that Ketchel had won the middleweight title from Billy Papke in 10 rounds in June 1908. They met again in September in Los Angeles. This time Papke knocked out Ketchel in 12 rounds.

Ketchel had also fought "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien, who, as already mentioned, had met Johnson earlier in the year in a no-decision bout. Ketchel fared slightly better against O'Brien than had Johnson. In a March 1909 no-decision bout in Philadelphia, O'Brien was saved from a knockout by the final bell. He was completely out, his head lying outside the ring in a sawdust box. In their next match Ketchel knocked him out in three. Ketchel followed these fights with another match against Papke, winning a decision in 20 rounds. He then decided to fight Johnson.

Ketchel's fight with Johnson took place on Oct. 16, 1909, in Colma, California. The contender began press-
ski. There was also a story that an attempt had been made to poison Johnson.

Johnson had received over $100,000 for his part in the slaughter, a sum which he quickly dissipated in riotous living. Despite public clamor for a rematch, not against Jeffries but against black contender Joe Jeannette, Johnson declined. He had lost a fight in 1905 to Jeannette on a foul. Johnson most likely fouled Jeannette in order to avoid a decisive defeat—a common trick of top-ranking fighters who were in danger of losing an important fight.

On July 4, 1912, Johnson defended his title against Jim Flynn in Las Vegas, New Mexico—the same Flynn who had once been knocked out by Ketchel in three rounds. The bout was stopped in the 9th by the police as Johnson was way ahead on points. This was his last title fight on American soil.

Johnson was convicted a short time later for violating the Mann Act. The woman involved was "on leave" from the Everleigh Club, an exclusive Chicago brothel. Johnson admitted he had given her close to $10,000 over a period of time.

Johnson was convicted during the height of a controversy involving one Lucille Cameron, who had recently married Johnson despite her mother's objections. Indeed, her mother had falsely charged that her daughter had been kidnapped. Lucille was his second white wife, his first having committed suicide. On the Mann Act rap Johnson was sentenced to one year and a day in prison and fined $1,000. There was a hue and cry about racial persecution until it was shown that many white men had also been convicted under the Mann Act. While out on bail pending the appeal, Johnson fled the country.

After gadding about Europe for a while, Johnson defended his title in Paris against Jim Johnson, a black contender, on Oct. 19, 1913. The champion broke a bone in his arm during the fight, but won the decision.

Johnson's next title defense was set for June 20, 1914, in Paris, against a white Pittsburgh heavyweight named Frank Moran, who was almost 40 lbs lighter than Johnson. Moran later wrote a most revealing account of what Johnson had tried to do before the fight. Moran said that the original financial arrangement had been for the winner to take 60%, while the loser was to receive 40%. Then Johnson told Moran in private that there would be no fight and no 40% for Moran unless the contender was willing to sign an agreement to lay down Moran was to exercise Johnson for 8 rounds and then take a dive. When Moran threatened to squeal to the press, Johnson told him to go ahead. He said the press might even believe Moran. But that would be the end of Moran's 40%.

Moran went to the promoter and told him he wanted to tell the press. The promoter warmly disagreed. He had already invested a lot of francs in the fight. He told Moran it would be better to call the district police inspector. He could then disclose the sordid details, but in the meantime should go ahead and sign Johnson's note. Then when Johnson got into the ring, he could tell him that the fight was on the level. The referee was Georges Carpentier, the great French boxer, who once fought Dempsey.

Moran followed the promoter's advice. During the first four rounds Moran did most of the boxing. In the 5th, Johnson fouled Moran in the ribs with a right. Later when Carpentier ordered a break from the clinch, Moran followed the accepted rule, which was to break clean. Johnson responded by pulling down on Moran's neck and forcing his head down. At the same time he hit him with an underarm uppercut. Moran's nose was broken in two places. The crowd was disgusted and outraged, but the referee only warned Johnson that one more foul would result in disqualification.

Moran had severe breathing difficulties for the rest of the fight, almost gagging on his own blood several times. Nevertheless, as time went on, Johnson seemed to be tiring faster than Moran. Johnson held on to win the decision, but one well-known British writer, Smiler Hales, gave the fight to Moran on points.

Johnson added insult to injury when he scooped up the kitty and left with Moran's 40%. Moran even had to pay for the medical treatment of his broken nose.

Not surprisingly, a whole series of potential but not always well-qualified "White Hopes" had emerged since the defeat of Jeffries. The field included Tom Cowles, Fred Fulton, Carl Morris, a giant cowboy named Luther McCarty, Al Palzer, Arthur Pelkey, Gunboat Smith and Jess Willard.

The best of the group was Luther McCarty, who fought Arthur Pelkey on May 24, 1913. Tommy Burns, the promoter of the bout, billed it as the "Championship of the Caucasian Race." Unfortunately, McCarty died a few minutes after the fight with Pelkey began—not from a blow, but from complications from a broken collar bone which he had concealed from the officials.

On Jan. 1, 1914, Gunboat Smith knocked out Arthur Pelkey in San Francisco and claimed the "White Heavyweight Title." The expected match between Johnson and the "White Champion" never materialized, partly because of Johnson's win over Moran in Paris. Meanwhile, all eyes were turned toward big Jess Willard of Pottowatomie, Kansas. Willard was a giant of a man who stood 6'6" tall and weighed 250 lbs.

Willard had gained national publicity by knocking out several leading heavies. He was believed to have the size, stamina and punching power to beat Johnson. Despite a record which included some no-decision bouts with Pelkey, McCarty and Carl Morris.

The Willard-Johnson fight proved to be one of the most controversial of all time, largely because of Johnson's ex post facto claims that he had deliberately thrown the fight. The famous still photo which has done so much to perpetuate the idea that Johnson was defeated by trickery and not by a superior boxer shows Johnson flat on his back. Referee Jack Welsh is standing over him and counting him down. Johnson followers allege that his knees were drawn up to protect the back of his legs from the hot canvas and that his gloves were raised to shield his eyes from the sun, though the films of the fight show not the taintest shadow over Johnson's eyes.

The fight took place on April 5, 1915, in Havana, Cuba, since Johnson could not return to the U.S. without being arrested. The 26-round bout, which was scheduled for 45, was the longest ever fought under modern rules. If the fight had been limited to 20 rounds, Willard would have lost, having been behind on points up to that time. Willard's plan, which was publicly announced before the fight, was to keep plodding and let the heat, his height and his weight slowly wear Johnson down. Then he would come in with the killer blow. The plan worked.

Johnson was the betting favorite at 8-5 before the fight started. The title holder began with his usual taunting and smiling repertory. Then his smile began to fade when he found that he couldn't put the challenger down. Johnson managed to open a deep cut in Willard's lip in the 4th, but a strong left to Johnson's nose forced him back.

In the 5th, Johnson rushed Willard to the ropes and scored repeatedly to the head and body. Willard was sorely
pressed but was not dropped. For the next few rounds Johnson pounded Willard on the head and body. Then, in the 9th, Willard briefly turned aggressive. Johnson rallied and landed three hard hooks to Willard's stomach. By this time he had also gashed Willard's cheek and torn his mouth. Willard staggered Willard with a right in the 10th, but the challenger remained on his feet. By the 14th, Johnson's smile had completely faded, as Willard again became more aggressive and the champion was starting to miss his leads.

In the 16th, Johnson tried to end the fight with a terrific body blow which sent Willard unsteadily to his corner. In the 18th, Johnson scored with a whole series of punches to Willard's jaw, but the giant's knees would not bend.

At the end of the 20th, Willard drove a hard right and left to Johnson's body at the bell. By the 21st, it was clearly evident that Johnson's all-out efforts to win by a knockout had worn him out. Now even his best punches were ineffectual. Since his only chance was to stall for time and try to hang on, he adopted a slow sparring and clinching strategy. But it didn't work. Willard kept shuffling him off and landing hard body blows. The fighting eventually became so slow that the crowd began to hoot and jeer.

In the 23rd, Johnson's body blows during clinches obviously had no effect on Willard, but Willard's blows continued to land. In the 24th, Willard began to lean his massive weight on Johnson during clinches, exhausting the title holder even more. Near the close of the 25th, Willard landed a hard right to the heart, a left to the jaw, and then another left. Johnson collapsed full length upon the floor, lying there until his seconds helped him back to his feet. After the fight Johnson said that he had no excuses, that a younger and better man had won the title. The Associated Press story, however, reported that Johnson quickly got up a second or two after the count. But even this version didn't raise the question of Johnson throwing the fight. It only questioned whether he was capable of getting up before the count of ten. It concluded that even if he could have, he most likely wouldn't have. It would have only meant more punishment.

In 1916 Johnson had sold a “confession” about throwing the fight to Nat Fleischer for $250. The “confession” wasn't published until 1968 because Fleischer, who had seen the fight, didn't believe it. Johnson expanded his original confession in his autobiography and it is this version which has been seized upon by Johnson's followers to trumpet the fact that no contender had ever beaten him.

Johnson claimed that promoter Jack Curley had offered him a deal. If Johnson would lose to Willard, Curley would arrange it so that Johnson could return home from exile to see his mother without being arrested. Johnson claimed that he was double-crossed.

The truth is that Curley had originally wanted to hold the fight in Juarez, Mexico, in cooperation with Pancho Villa, the famous Mexican outlaw. Carranza, the president of Mexico, stymied the plan when he declared that if Johnson landed in Mexico he would have him arrested and turned over to U.S. authorities. When Mexico showed its inhospitality, Curley launched a publicity campaign to have the fight take place in El Paso, Texas. But Curley could get no guarantee that Johnson would not be arrested as soon as he set foot on American soil. So not wishing to risk promotional expenses on a fight that might be stopped by the law, Curley decided to move the fight to Havana.

Johnson fortified his story by claiming Curley had guaranteed him a secret $50,000 on top of his share of the purse. He asserted that Curley had told him to lie down between the 10th and 20th rounds whenever it looked like Willard was doing well enough to make the fall look credible. Yet films of the fight and blow-by-blow contemporary accounts clearly show that Johnson went all out in those very rounds to win by a knockout.

Johnson also claimed that he had done little serious training before the fight because he knew that he was going to throw it. Even harder to believe was his tale that Curley had handed over only part of the money before the fight and that he had carried on to the 26th round because only then was his wife given the full $50,000. The money was to come after counting up the gate receipts once the fight had started. Johnson swore the $50,000 was in a packet of $500 bills. His wife signaled him when she had all the money and he in turn signaled her to leave. Jack Curley's story was that he asked Mrs. Johnson to leave, not wishing her to watch her husband's defeat.

There were many holes in Johnson's tale. How many people, for example, would buy seats for a fight with $500 bills, especially when all of the expensive seats and most of the general admission seats had been sold in advance? Another is the telegram Johnson had sent to friends in Chicago promising to knock out Willard in 15 rounds. Would he betray his friends so easily?

Johnson wrote that he held the heavyweight title for over seven years. The real figure was less than seven. Only Dempsey held it for more than seven years. Moreover, Johnson couldn't down Willard once. On the other hand, Dempsey floored Willard seven times in the first round of their title fight. Yet, unlike Johnson, who took the count on his back, Willard miraculously came back for two more rounds. In the 3rd, exhausted, blood flowing from his mouth and nose, two front teeth knocked out, a fractured cheekbone, two closed eyes, the right side of his head badly swollen, Willard finally had to give up.

Was Johnson really the greatest of all heavyweight champions? Marciano was the only heavyweight title holder to go through an entire career without a loss. His record of 49-0 included 42 knockouts, among them Joe Louis. Johnson is not the greatest of all heavyweights by any logical or fair comparison. He was obviously a man who was less than truthful, and those who continue to tout him as the best are in the same class. Jack Johnson may be the undefeated champion of Broadway and TV, but in the ring against Willard he wasn't tricked out of his title. He was beaten.
be forever intimidated by mere spit-words? Are we never to perceive that the campaign against fascism is in reality no more than an undeclared war against the Nordic race itself?

The main grievance of the world press in its writhing protest against American space flights is their enormous cost, especially as so many recklessly breeding nonwhite races are living in poverty. Apparently we are to make an annual financial sacrifice so they may breed even faster. The yearly cost of the American space program, enormous as it may seem, was never more than a tiny fraction of America's gross national product, and in no case cost more than welfare spending for Negroes. Furthermore, there are the invigorating effects that the space program has had upon the economy, the scientific and military advances that derive from it and the much needed boosting of national morale and prestige. There is also the entirely new dimension in human experience which space programs are introducing. Space exploration represents an expansion of the human spirit in contradistinction to liberalism, which is a shrinking of the human spirit.

Reporters wrote that it was "legitimate" for Rev. Ralph Abernathy, who is often treated as some kind of Negro deity, to take poor families and a symbolic mule team to Cape Kennedy to protest against the moon flight and its vast expenditure when so many earthlings live in poverty and squalor. With whites upon the threshold of the most fabulous voyage of exploration of all time, Negro poverty and white selfishness were the liberal-minority coalition's overriding consideration. The obscuring triviality of this ob ses sional view of the moon flight was and is truly astounding. Like all fixations or emotional arrests of the personality, it is a form of insanity—ine this instance a mouse-like insanity, deliberately depreciating Nordic heroism and achievement. Once the insanity is properly implanted, it follows logically that if Ralph Abernathy's protest, which in reality was nothing more than a protest against the white man's incomparable superiority, was "legiti mate," the space flights themselves were and are "illegitimate." In any event, Rev. Abernathy has no justification whatever for protesting against the whites' immeasurably greater inventiveness, since it was this same ingenuity that raised his own black folk above the animal level. In other words, the incurably backward peoples who are forever trying to suppress the white man and his works are only sabotaging their own hopes of future uplift and betterment. Indeed, Abernathy should have considered himself lucky to have had so wonderful a contrivance as a mule-drawn wheeled cart to travel in, for even this was given to the black by the white. In spite of the Negro's inability to execute straight lines and his habit of thinking and constructing in the round, no black brain ever conceived the wheel. The Negro brain is in fact an anti-wheel brain (one recalls Bantu Chief Mzilikazi's inability to understand where the wheels of a white explorer's wagon ended and where they began), and to this very day even in Southern Africa many Bantu prefer ox-drawn sledges.

The difference between white spacecraft and black ox-drawn sledges is literally astronomical. Yet white South Africans are now being told to hand over the rule of their country to blacks, browns and yellows because there are more of them.

It could never occur to an equalitarian that a Western space rocket might have infinitely more spiritual meaning than a Tibetan prayer-wheel or a voodoo dance or even a fine liberal slogan.

The press was alarmed to learn that American astronauts were giving names to various hitherto unseen lunar features, intended for the most part to perpetuate the names of fellow astronauts. These were certain to be Anglo-Saxon or Nordic names, without political significance yet somehow reinforcing a myth of Nordic superiority. The press could not tolerate such naked fascism. It was almost as bad as the names of mountains and bays in the Antarctic. Much more desirable appellations would have been Civil Rights Ridge, Martin Luther King Crater, World Government Plain, Humanity Canyon, Underdog Mountain, and so on.

The liberal scenario would have had Martin Luther King as the first man on the moon, speaking on human dignity and the necessity for overcoming the white man. Indeed, following the Apollo 8 moon orbit the New York Times, the world's standard bearer of rampant antiblack liberalism, states: "Man's hopes and prayers ride with the pre-Christmas voyagers. After them must come ships bearing the United Nations flag, each carrying men of different citizenship, language, political and religious convictions and color."

Exactly! The stupefying achievement of Nordic Americans had to be turned as quickly as possible into a sort of cosmic Selma march.

All hail to Colonel Borman who, on being asked if the moon was made of green cheese, replied, "It's made of American cheese."

The real objection is that the American flag on the moon is the one American flag that cannot be torn down and defiled by the world's mud people.

Another liberal-minority objection to American space triumphs is that the astronauts themselves are not only Wasps, but "squares," the sort of hero likely to retard the process of turning Western youth into a new breed of monsters.

The very first words spoken on the moon: "That's one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind... There's a hill," are, except for "giant," entirely Saxon. If it were not for the word's accent and stress, the old Saxons crossing the North Sea 1,500 years ago and looking up at the moon, though never dreaming that their obscure tongue would one day be spoken on it, would have understood them clearly.

The astronauts were exclusively of American Majority stock because this is the kind of man who automatically presents himself for selection. It is he who climbs mountains (no other type of man ever felt the urge to climb mountains until the Nordics set the example). It is he who, like his ancestors the Vikings, possesses an inborn drive for exploration and adventure. It is he who qualifies as naturally for aircraft pilot or test pilot as other types of men qualify naturally for commerce or usury or cooking or religious prophecy.

Norman Mailer's reactions to the American space flight, equating NASA with Nazi, was essentially indistinguishable from those of a superstitious Asiatic reader of portents.

Mailer, probing into the thought processes of the astronauts with labyrinthine indirectness, discovered that they were well able to advance philosophical reasons for man going to the moon—reasons which were incomprehensible to Mailer himself. Armstrong said: "We're going to the moon because it's in the nature of the human being to face challenges... It's in the nature of his deep inner soul... We're required to do these things just as salmon swim upstream."

In an age of human robotism and of manipulation and deception, Nordics, who are not conspiring to enslave anyone and who are predominantly builders and creators, pioneers and philanthropists, are living in an increas-
ingly alien environment and are being edged out of—or hurled headlong from—their former dominant position in the world. But space rocketry, their very own child, has given them a chance to excel again and has initiated a reflowering of their technological and imaginative creativeness. In an amazingly brief period of time, this unleashed genius has literally opened up new worlds to man, who for the first time has actually left his planet to stand upon another.

As Nordics are earmarked for subjugation and all modern politics is shaped to that very end, it must be mortifying to find them flourishing at Houston and actually escaping their sworn enemies by leaving the earth altogether.

Sir Bernard Lovell, the director of England’s Jodrell Bank Observatory, first stated his conviction that manned flights to the planets and even to the moon were impossible. Then by the way of necessary modification he proclaimed them “dangerous, silly and wasteful.” Then he went on to say the Russians were far ahead of the Americans and on the verge of achieving magnificent space feats (which presumably were not silly or wasteful). Even after the Apollo 8 flight he said, “My guess is that the Americans will be looking rather like small fry by the middle 1970s.”

The liberals and the minorityites are chiefly, indeed almost entirely, responsible for the present plight of the West, which only yesterday was the undisputed master of the world. As they seek to impose a monochrome “one world” in the place of white ascendancy, it can hardly be supposed they will permit American space triumphs to endure much longer and not apply the same brakes they did to the development of America’s nuclear weaponry, nuclear power plants and the American war effort in Vietnam.

The present curtailment of American space flight in order to spend more on welfare represents, for even the blindest to see, another great milestone on the road to Western collapse. Part and parcel of this process was the recent announcement of the selection of Negro and female astronauts for future space flights. Forcing another race and another sex upon the Nordic males who made the moon landing possible is the deliberate dilution of racial genius.

Rev. Abernathy continues his victoriously retrogressive march.

NASA is another chapter from an unpublished manuscript by Anthony Jacob, a South African engineer.
Independence. The full meaning of his statement was revealed subsequently. As a model for modern Turkey, Atatürk decided that West was best. A Turkish "frock coat," he urged his countrymen, was civilized, democratic and European.

There is no doubt that Turkey found in Kemal and his collaborators a very able leadership. His revolution was the beacon of a new age, which would pull Turkey out of its Oriental lethargy and subject it to an unparalleled process of modernization and reform. The Sultanate and the Caliphate were abolished and a secular republic, which boasted a Western-style constitution, was proclaimed. In matters of religion Kemal advocated a type of Reformation which moved Islam away from the Arabic influence by the creation of a national church. He outlawed polygamy, emancipated women and abolished such customs as the harem, the veil and the fez. European clothes became the new style. In the cultural field he improved education, fought against illiteracy, abolished the Arabic script and substituted the Latin alphabet. New laws were enacted according to Swiss, Italian and German models. Sometimes whole codes were translated directly into Turkish, as in the case of the Civil Law, which was a word-for-word rendering of the French original.

Turkey under Kemal made a gigantic leap. But foreign observers cannot deny that a dichotomy still exists in the Turkish psyche, creating complex tensions. There still remains the insoluble problem posed by the mixed ethnic composition of the people.

Turkey appears Oriental if you enter it from the west and Occidental if you approach it from the east. The fact that the people themselves are something intermediate between Europeans and Asians is the chief reason for this phenomenon. Social and economic factors cannot explain it because other countries in the Near East were urged on the path of Westernization earlier and yet remained largely Middle Eastern in mores and manners. A typical example is Egypt, where popular music is Oriental, based on traditional tunes, where the Moslem hierarchy remains powerful and where the real, as opposed to the theoretical, status of women in society is closer to the world of Genghis Khan than that of Germaine Greer. Culture is Western only on the surface.

The most contradictory part of Atatürk's legacy is the problem of "dual legitimacy." The democratic process has constantly returned to power a Turkish conservative party backed by the mass of the peasants, large landowners and industrialists, who are out of sympathy with the reformist Kemalist tradition. This party is bitterly opposed by those who run the machinery of government—the civil servants, the intellectuals, the technocrats and, above all, the army. The result, for the party in power, has often been a license to rule but not to govern. A deadlock inevitably developed and has ended twice, in 1960 and 1971, in military intervention.

Turkey is neither a developed nor an undeveloped country. It is the poorest European nation, even poorer than Greece or Portugal, but richer than India or Egypt. Seventeen percent of all children die before they are one year old; 52% of the population is illiterate; 13,000 villages are without a school; 98% of all peasant families lack electricity. In a population of 37 million (1972 census) the number of unemployed amounted to 2 million and of underemployed to 11 million. Other millions go abroad as "guest workers." According to some estimates, Turkey will not reach present Western European standards until 2359.

Of Middle Eastern countries Egypt is the only one possessing a long tradition of Westernization and reform. Napoleon's expedition in 1798 opened the country to Europe, and for a large part of the 19th century the country was subject to an Albanian dynasty which decided to modernize and Europeanize it. Napoleon's expedition in 1798 opened the country to Europe, and for a large part of the 19th century the country was subject to an Albanian dynasty which decided to modernize and Europeanize it. In 1869 the Suez Canal was opened, Khedive Ismail, the ruler at the time, was a convinced Westerner, who forced Egypt to pursue a policy of intensive Europeanization hitherto unheard of in any other Middle Eastern country. The reforms provoked the reaction of nationalists, the best known of whom was Ahmed Oraby. In 1882 the country was occupied by the British whose influence did not disappear until after World War II. In spite of all this foreign pressure, the country has not changed its original character.

The lesson to be learned here is that the only true revolutionaries in a country are its alien elements, those who cannot share the ideals of the society in which they live and are congenitally opposed to the existing order. In his autobiography Leon Trotsky reveals that the causes which compelled him to become a revolutionary had nothing to do with outside influences, but sprang from within. "I have never had any adventurous leanings," he wrote "I am rather pedantic by nature and conservative in my attitude." External factors have but little influence on race. The deepest level of a people's nature remains unchanged. Although he may not possess any strong views of his own, the ordinary man can no more digest the philosophy of an alien mentor than a stomach can digest strange and exotic food.

People of the same origin as their countrymen cannot be true revolutionaries. The most they can be, when they have an ardent desire to remedy the evils of society, are reformers. The true revolutionary does not seek to improve society. He seeks the destruction of a system which is not his.

An extraordinary revolutionary leader may have a great effect upon a country, but it will not be a lasting one. There are many examples in history of revolutionaries who have been able to perform what seems to be the impossible, and the revolutions they have unleashed have given a totally new direction to the life of the peoples and nations involved. But the existence of populations and races is not counted in decades. With the passing of the revolutionary and his revolution, life settles back in its former grooves. The fervor expires and the old habits and the old ways again take command.

The above article, partly rewritten, was taken from a huge, unpublished manuscript in English by John Sigekrans, a Greek-born writer, who now teaches foreign languages in Sweden. The work is an encyclopedic survey of the modern condition from a "Western supremacist" perspective. It is the kind of book that Spengler might have written if he had been more interested, and more forthcoming, in racial matters.

Mr. Sigekrans would welcome communications from Instaurators. His address is:
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Georgia: The day of truth for Sam Dickson, who is running for Lt. Governor of Georgia on a “white Majority” ticket, is August 8. This is the date of the Democratic primary when voters have to choose between Zell Miller, the renegadish incumbent, and the young Atlanta attorney who thinks it is time for white politicians to defend white interests. Dickson’s campaign is going fairly well. He has been traveling day and night up and down the state, passing out his literature, debating at street corners and in big auditoriums, and getting some important exposure in the rural and suburban press. The mass media in Atlanta, however, have deliberately ignored him by creating the false impression that Zell Miller is running unopposed. Dickson plans to blast this myth with a series of TV spots which the station manager will have to run, since FCC regulations prevent the selective censorship of political advertising. Sam’s biggest headache is lack of money. Zell Miller, although running unopposed, has a kitty of at least $300,000 and is planning to raise another $200,000 if necessary. Sam has less than one-tenth as much and where the paucity of green stuff really hurts is in the TV department. A series of hard-hitting spots revealing his rival’s all-out support of minority racism could not fail to arouse tens of thousands of apathetic white voters who have never heard of the Dickson candidacy. So please, Instaurationists dig into your pockets and send Sam as much as you can afford. He is one of the very, very few political candidates who stands for you. He pulls no punches. Neither should you. Let’s make his punches much more effective by building up his financial muscle. Send your contribution today to Dickson for Lieutenant Governor, P.O. Box 1183, Decatur, Georgia 30030.

Florida: The Southern Libertarian Messenger ran the following curious critique of Ventilations, a collection of essays by Wilmot Robertson:

Robertson, author of The Dispossessed Majority, is not your common or garden variety bigot-racist. He is erudite, sophisticated, and impatient with religious crackpots. He offers some interesting insights, such as noting that, historically, women have had their greatest freedom in the Celtic and Teutonic peoples; while many leaders of American social order in other words, Instauration is sorry, but it will just have to sit this one out. This wallflower stance however, does not derive from fear but from ignorance. We just don’t know enough to make any significant comments about the subject—and we have more important things to do than take ten years off and chase down a hoary riddle that has so far successfully eluded much wiser minds than ours.

Buffalo: A communication from W J Schultz of this city:

It is with great regret that I announce the untimely death of Ted R. Szymczak, the founder and one of the leaders of the White Unity Party, on April 11, 1978. Ted participated wholeheartedly in the campaign of the party candidate for mayor of Buffalo in last fall’s election. From his own experience as a previous candidate for political office under one of the established parties, he gave unstintingly of useful advice to other White Unity Party groups throughout the country which also ran local candidates. We will all miss him as a man, as a friend and as a fighter for the cause that gave the world modern civilization.

Toronto: The principal of Cardinal Newman High School recently barred a Ku Kluxer from speaking to an upper-level history class. The Klansman had been invited to give his view of the Reconstruction era that followed the American Civil War. No complaints about freedom of speech violations were voiced by the Canadian press.

England: The latest head count in Parliament shows that pro-Israeli members outnumber pro-Arab members five to one.

More and more prominent Britons, rather belatedly it must be admitted, are coming out against the liberal-minority intellectual terror reserved for anyone who dares to make sensible statements about race. The newest recruit in the struggle against the New Inquisition is John Allegro, a world-renowned philologist and the author of The Chosen People, one of the very few non-propagandistic books on Jews published by a major publisher (Doubleday). In an article appearing in the London Sunday Telegraph (April 2, 1978), Allegro writes:

There seems to be a conspiracy of silence on the subject of race. For too long now it has been unfashionable to write scientific papers or to discuss in public the nature and origin of racial differences, or even to acknowledge their existence. With present and projected race legislation we are fast approaching the situation where even the use of the word “race” will be a statutory offence.

The showpiece atrocity of the mid-1930s was the “bombing” of Guernica, which became the Holocaust of the Spanish Civil War. As in the case with most modern atrocity tales, the deed is blamed on the Germans, this time on the flyers of the German Condor Legion. Recently the London Spectator published a letter from Peter Kemp, one of the handful of Westerners who fought on the Franco side. According to Kemp, reporters for the French Havas news agency and the London Daily Mail, who entered Guernica with the Nationalist troops, found, “The inhabitants blamed the greater part of its destruction on incendiary and dynamiting by the Asturians [communist miners].”
Silent Treatment Is Given Book Defending American Majority

CENSORSHIP can take many forms. This is the story of a book that was published but might as well have been suppressed, because it has been denied avenues of publicity and distribution to get itself read.

The book is called The Dispossessed Majority and it concerns race relations in the United States, reticent from the point of view of a member of the white majority. A statement from the publisher about the silent treatment accorded this book concludes:

The censorship of silence imposed by book critics and the book trade on "The Dispossessed Majority" does not prove the abrogation of freedom of thought in this country. After all, the book did get published. But in the final analysis, what good is the freedom to write, if there is very limited freedom to publicize what was written. In order to defend America's largest population group against a continuous stream of often vicious racist propaganda, it would seem that the rights defined in the First Amendment should apply to the dissemination of ideas as well as to their expression.

The Dispossessed Majority, by Wilmot Robertson . . . is neither obscene nor pornographic. It is a serious discussion of race, amply documented with references to the literature of the field. The author has read widely and writes with apparent familiarity on many aspects of the subject. He covers the concept of race, the racial composition of the United States and a split in the ranks of the majority. Some of the chapters cover the (majority-minority) clash in terms of culture, politics, economics, law and foreign policy. While the author's views are controversial they are expressed clearly and logically as a defense of the white Europeans who settled and developed the United States.

The publisher points out that in the last several decades, the ratio of books about American population groups has been 1,000 to one in favor of the minorities and against the majority . . .

The press and the rest of the media have almost totally ignored the book . . . Libraries and book stores have refused to stock or display [it] and standard publications of the book trade have not listed it. Difficulty was experienced, the publisher says, in placing advertisements.

Among those who speak well of the book is Devin Garrity, a New York book publisher. Rating it as "a major book under any circumstances," he states: "Instead of meekly accepting the assigned role of has been, Wilmot Robertson, speaking for the majority, thinks the unthinkable and says the unsayable," as one reader puts it. And he does it in superb English prose . . .

The Dispossessed Majority now has appeared in paperback form [586 pages, including index]. It is priced at $5.95 postpaid and may be ordered by mail from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, Fla. 32920

T. R. Waring
Editor