HOW GREAT IS MAHLER?
The Safety Valve

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

☐ The Communists in the Western world have been waging an antiracial campaign for decades. Yet no torrents of Red propaganda have been so harmful to European racial pride as American films like Roots, Holocaust, Centennial, How the West Was Won and The Bastard. It is virtually impossible today to look at any American movie without being exposed to malicious antiracial polemics. Minority populations are shown to have taken part in all the important events in American history from the Revolution (The Bastards) to the winning of the West (Centennial). Communist antiracial propaganda is boring and uninspiring. Conversely, Jewish race-mixing films, made in the U.S., are very popular. Large audiences watch our race being denigrated and ridiculed on an almost daily basis. A single film like How the West Was Won has done more to harm the Swedes’ racial pride than all the antiracial fulminations of Marxism put together. We harm the Swedes’ racial pride more than one of us dinosaurs left out there in the real world.

Swedish subscriber

☐ Four years ago I gave a copy of The Dispossessed to a prominent clergyman. Last month he came down with the flu, picked up the book for the first time and read it cover to cover. His view of life has been turned upside down. I never thought it could happen.

Swedish subscriber

☐ “Hermann Keyserling’s America” was a tremendous article (Jan. 1981). His predictions are moving swiftly. A once white nation is becoming the “black continent of postmodern times.”

022

☐ Dublin is scarcely an “Irish” city at all—except in some of the slums of the suburbs, whose filth defies description. All the fine architecture of the city centre was created by the English, Scots or Anglo-Irishmen. Every civilized aspect of the place is due to the strong English influence which persisted over the centuries. Ireland must be incorporated into the Anglo-Saxon world—just as Austria is, or was, in the German—if it is to be of any use. Whether we like it or not, large power blocs dictate the present and are going to dictate the future. Tiny countries like Ireland, if they are not incorporated into a Western bloc, will be used by another.

British subscriber

☐ Through a neighbour I have recently met some French Canadians and feel that the loss to Canada would be minimal if they can make up their minds and leave. Perhaps English Canada and English America will get together. I am absolutely convinced that many Canadians have a deep seated wish to be Americans. The thought of losing the Crown holds them back as does the thought of inheriting America’s racial problems. However, I have quite enough of our own.

Canadian subscriber

☐ Instauration occasionally uses the magic words, “us” and “we.” Until now I had thought I was a minority of one. Are there really, truly, more than one of us dinosaurs left out there in the real world?

065

☐ We Irish did not mind the crack about the red hair and jackass ears that John Nobull was so concerned about. Both are a mark of beauty that we wish to preserve in old Erin. The time for us to worry is when some future observer begins to note that the red hair and jackass ears are being replaced with darker complexions and bigger noses.

Irish subscriber

☐ To Zip 164 who did not agree with Bill Wilkinson’s statement that the Republican party’s platform read like a good Ku Kluxer wrote it: You are quite right, the Republican party platform is not that good.

To Zip 923 who informs us that “we’re licked”: We’re not licked, but it seems you are.

320

☐ I’m beginning to believe Mother Nature’s a Nazi. It’s clear that volcanic upheavals in society will take place in the next few decades. The collective madness of the Zoroastrian religions of Christianity and Judaism, and probably also of communism and Islam, will meet the forces of the Apocalypse they have longed for so long.

984

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CONTENTS

Target: Reagan ................................................................. 5
The Marathon Plight of Walter Reder .................................... 6
Is Mahler’s “Greatness” Entirely Due to His Music? ..................... 8
Media Pin Crime Wave on Whites ....................................... 10
Reflections on the 14th Annual Nordic Fest .......................... 11
The Latest Word on Canadian Separatism ............................ 13
A Bibliography of Holocaust Revisionism ............................ 14
Cultural Catacombs ......................................................... 21
Inklings .............................................................................. 23
Cholly Biderberger ............................................................ 25
Notes from the Sceptred Isle ................................................ 28
From the Auld Sod ............................................................ 29
Primate Watch ................................................................. 30
Talking Numbers ............................................................. 32
Elsewhere ........................................................................ 33
Stirrings .......................................................................... 35
Antisemitism is the poison of the white nationalist movement. The attempt to absolve the Nazis of their genocide against the Jews is pathetic. That genocide was motivated by the same envious rage that motivates the attempts to deny it. The vast majority of people who consider themselves Jews are white. They are, generally speaking, the most financially successful segment of the white race. If many Jews have pushed antiwhite policies, so have many WASPs. Jews and white Gentiles can cooperate in reversing these policies if Antisemitic envy can be dumped.

Subscriber with emotional links to Judea and Samaria

I don't think you're going to get me to change the spelling of my first name because so many Jews spell it Alan. The Oxford Dictionary of Christian Names gives Alan as the most common spelling of Allen.

141

Nordics are not uniquely successful because of any one quality, but because their qualities exist in combination: (1) a respectable IQ (in common with Far Easterners); (2) mesomorphic ectomorph (in common with certain Africans); (3) sexual dimorphism (in common with Australoids); (4) beauty. Adding Nordic genes to non-Nordics could well add any one of these four qualities to the Nordic stock and thus represent some sort of improvement. It's when we've got all four that we have a combination that's not merely additive, but multiplicative or exponential. That's when the uniqueness of the Nordics comes in.

890

A commission is being formed by Gov. Jerry Brown to investigate the possibility of new-style riots in black ghettos. At least 11 or 12 of the 18 members are Jews. Perhaps so many of the Chosen were chosen because both New York and Israel are such models of law and order.

950

Tell Cholly it is futile to express criticism of the Book which has been the foundation of the better elements of our civilization ever since the beginning.

194

When we hear boasting about the athletic prowess of American Negroes, we should remember they constitute a select group, one which was bred for physical ability for 300 years.

079

After 40 years of solitary confinement, the interminable torture of peace-seeker Rudolf Hess goes on.

Canadian subscriber

Thank you, Cholly, for your excellent remarks about John Lennon, his "music" and his mourners. I was waiting for someone to tell the truth about that monstrosity.

481

I wish I could light a fire of concern under my satisfied, affluent friends who belong to the right clubs, support all the fashionable civil rights causes, and steal away to their lily-white hideaways in Canada or at the Cape in the summer. Mark Twain referred to them as "calm, confident Christians holding four aces!"

152

How a small minority can defeat many times its number is well illustrated by the story in Greek mythology. Jason, guided by the goddess Athena, was seeking the Golden Fleece. Under her guidance and with her help, he had overcome many difficulties. The last of them was to get a big stone and hurl it into the middle of the crowd. This he did; it hit one of the soldiers, who immediately blamed another. Then developed a right into which all the others joined. In the melee, all 1,000 were killed. Then, under the guidance of Athena, Jason walked past the dead bodies and finally reached the Golden Fleece he had been seeking so long.

199

I am disgusted by the fearful, pusillanimous attitude shown by so many of your readers toward blacks. Our forefathers believed that blacks were a childlike, docile, loyal race. Look at the handful of white men who conquered Africa! In the Old South, plantation families lived in areas that were 70 to 90 percent black and did not even lock their doors at night, although they locked up the chickens. There were numerous cases of women, and even teenage girls, managing plantations. Attacks on whites were practically unknown. The most common form of black crime in the Old South was petty theft and going AWOL from work. Thousands of blacks served loyally in the Confederate army as cooks, teamsters and servants. The arming of black troops for the Confederacy was delayed only by political infighting and was getting underway when the war ended. Problems only began when Yankees began to manipulate blacks against Southern whites. Black importance in this country is simply a function of the whites' lack of solidarity.

292

Upon reviewing Instauration's articles on Mesoamerican cardiology, I found myself composing new lyrics to a popular song: I left my heart / with Huitzilopochtli / high on a pyramid / above Tenochtitlan.

436

Some Instauration articles are too academic and intellectual for the average middle-class American. If you do not reach him, you are wasting your time.

333

Instauration stresses blond Anglo-Saxons too much. One has only to look around the major centers of this country to see that they are almost nonexistent. Yet the majority of white European stock is threatened by the same problem that threatens the Nordic type your magazine extols.

666

Rev. Falwell says Israel is one of "the last remaining democracies in the world today." Perhaps he should be informed of the Missionary Law, which states that "if any persons are found guilty of converting an Israeli to any other religion, that person or persons will be fined a total of 2,000 pounds and will be sentenced to two years in prison." Even the Soviet Union hasn't gotten around to that one yet.

113

The Unionists in Ulster are the majority. If ever the British were to stop doing their dirty work for them, they would, on their own, finish the IRA in time for breakfast.

British subscriber

Vancouver, British Columbia, is shuddering under the impact of massive Asiatic and Negroid immigration. One side effect is that once restful shopping promenades are being littered with "bargain" tables piled high with cheap articles. The beleaguered shopper is forced to squeeze through a rabbit Warren of babbling huckers—black, brown and white. The whole country is becoming a giant Oriental bazaar. The foreign hordes, brought in by the tyrant Trudeau, are fast imposing their sickshaw culture on this once fair country. Meanwhile, the media cheer and cry for even more mud people.

Canadian subscriber

How can anyone read "The Legal Assault on the American Home" (Jan. 1981) and not realize that it is not the Negroes who are the main menace?

881

Be the item on the Touro Synagogue stamp (Inklings, April 1981): The stamp quotes George Washington as declaring, "To bigotry, no sanction! To persecution, no assistance!"

What Washington really said was: "For happily the Government of the United States, which gives to bigotry no sanction, to persecution no assistance, requires only that who live under its protection should demean themselves as good citizens, in giving it on all occasions their effectual support." There is a difference. And it is most ironic that such a statement should appear on a stamp honoring a group whose first loyalty is to Israel.

317

I see in the paper a federal jury has awarded a seven-year-old Vietnamese girl $1 million in damages because she was injured in the crash of an Air Force plane evacuating her from Saigon in 1975. There are 60 more suits pending on behalf of others injured in the same crash. These errands of mercy are killing us—in more ways than one.

222

Cholly is getting better and better. Not only has he outlined a workable plan for applying pressure where it will do the most good, but he dares to question even Majority shibboleths. I remain in favour of space exploration, but I can now see the danger of overstressing it.

British subscriber

INSTAURATION -- MAY 1981 -- PAGE 3
Fight de draft! Keep de Army black!

No matter how great the individual, he cannot be actively at odds with the age in which he lives. Even if you have an IQ of 280 and are able to leap tall buildings at a single bound, you can no more get away with being a declared anti-Semite today than an atheist in the High Middle Ages. Regardless of what they may say about their convictions, what people ultimately respect is power, and one man alone just doesn't have it.

Several of my fellow Irish Americans who share my copy of Instauration have asked me to write a brief note of thanks for printing the facts concerning what Robert Gottlieb did to speed the tragic death of the talented novelist, John Kennedy Toole. It is not lost on some of us that the establishment news media -- even the so-called Irish-American publications -- quite plainly have lacked the courage to bring this item to the attention of the general public.

To quote from The Barnes Trilogy by Harry Elmer Barnes (Institute for Historical Review, p. 17): "[There are] pressure groups far more alert, determined, ferocious, and ruthless than the Rockefeller Foundation or the Council on Foreign Affairs. Indeed, these two organizations would appear to be rather benign and humble seekers after the truth compared to the pressure groups which operate the historical blackout. These pressure groups have more money available for their work than the Rockefeller Foundation would ever dream of putting into any historical program."

Boston has become a nightmare. Gone are the clean streets now thronged by every possible racial combination. Many beautiful old buildings have been torn down to make way for the soulless shrines of international banking.

If you ever put out a World of Instauration please include "Choosing the Jews" (March 1980). If we have to sink to that level, we should quit.

Arthur Butz was scheduled to appear on a local radio talk show. I phoned the station and asked about it. A girl said, "Doctor who?" "Butz," I said. "Oh, you mean the one who hates Jews?" she asked. "Some people think so, I suppose." "That was cancelled!" she spat. "By Dr. Butz or by the Jews?" I asked. She hung up.

I like Cholly's column sometimes, but I would sure hate to be in a foxhole with him, trying to fight off the Russians. On the other hand, Nobull might shoot, if he wasn't too concerned about messing up his pink hunting suit.

Reagan, then Bush, then Kennedy. So help us God!

Cholly's spiel provocative, though take exception to reference regarding Pound. Naive, yes, but he did try to halt our intervention in World War II. Not unusual for the rotten to be praised, the brave to be demeaned by the hypocritical 20th-century press.
The recurring assassination attempts on U.S. presidents, both successful and nearly successful, are blamed on the country’s “violence-ridden society.” Various reasons are given for the violence. Here is one that is never given.

The media have been simmering with hatred of Reagan ever since he first entered Republican politics in 1964. In fact, there were localized media attacks against him as far back as the late 1940s when he was a Democrat and the head of the Screen Actors Guild. His crime then was that he was not a left-wing Democrat and cared more about union bread-and-butter affairs than he did about that workers’ Eden in the steppes. He simply wouldn’t break down and praise the advanced economic and political system which has kept the Russkis so surfeited with material comforts and so blessed with human rights.

The media have been boiling mad at Reagan since he did the unforgivable and moved into the White House. By the middle of March the TV moguls and “impact press” were letting it be known that the Reagan budget was designed to starve the poor. This kind of editorial campaign is not likely to exert a calming effect on the multitude of nuts, cranks and political fanatics who have already been taught to loathe Reagan for other reasons. (In a South Carolina courtroom one Negro clapped when he heard about the shooting.)

Just as effectively, but this time with a gag instead of a loudspeaker, the media stir up violence in right-wingers by never giving them a fair chance to vent their feelings, ideas and complaints. Has anyone ever read in the New York Times or heard on the evening TV news any well-reasoned argument for white rule in South Africa, for capital punishment, for a total ban on immigration, against aid to Israel, for a crackdown on Negro crime? Decades of enforced silence are as likely as decades of calumny and vituperation to bring out the worst in people. Blacking out entire areas of public opinion does not quiet tempers but inflames them. Violence can be inspired by fiery speeches and propaganda. It can also be inspired by the censorship of silence.

The next time mediocrats whine and complain about violence in America, let them first take a good look in the mirror.

Billy Gulley, the retired director of the Military Office of the White House, wrote prophetically of the attack on Reagan in his book, Breaking Cover (Simon & Schuster, 1980):

The truth is that the Secret Service is the worst, most inefficient, badly run, highly political outfit in the United States Government. In all my years at the White House I only saw two or three really outstanding agents in the Secret Service, with the intelligence and the desire to do the job they were there to do.

When Julie Nixon Eisenhower’s life was threatened two weeks after her father’s resignation, the Secret Service was asked to provide her with some protection when she flew into Washington. Gulley says the request was turned down. In the same month, when the life of a child of Robert Kennedy was threatened in Boston, the Secret Service immediately dispatched several agents, although Bobby had never been president and had been dead for years.

Gulley makes the flat statement in his book that a helicopter with six heavily armed terrorists could easily make a night attack on the White House and either kill or kidnap the president without meeting any effective resistance.

Oswald, the assassin of John Kennedy, was well known to the FBI but somehow unknown to the Secret Service. Hinckley, the would-be assassin of Reagan, had already been arrested when trying to board a commercial flight with a couple of handguns in his luggage. Yet the Secret Service had never heard about him.

Remember the memorable photo of the Washington cops and some Secret Service agents looking at the president and not at the crowd during Reagan’s exit from the side door of the Washington Hilton? Reagan would have been safer if he had left the hotel by the front entrance without any protection at all.

Note: Barbara Garson, a minority playwright, wrote an off-Broadway play, MacBird, in which she suggested that Lyndon Johnson plotted the death of John F. Kennedy. He wanted to be president that badly. Will Miss Garson now get busy on a new drama called MacBush, on the basis that Hinckley’s elder brother is a good friend of George Bush’s son? What dark plots were those two good friends going to hatch at that luncheon which was cancelled after the younger Hinckley’s attack on Reagan? And what about John Hinckley, Sr., being in the same business (oil) that Bush was in for many years and in the same state (Texas)? And are we to believe in Hinckley Senior’s deep and profound attachment to Christianity when so little rubbed off on Junior?
Thirty-six years a prisoner for war crimes he never committed

THE MARATHON PLEIT OF WALTER REDER

One of the most tragic figures of modern times is Walter Reder, a brave and gallant officer of the type they don't make any more, who has now spent half his life in a cold, dismal fortress in the dismal Italian city of Gaeta. Since Rudolf Hess is really a political prisoner, it is fair to describe Reder as World War II's last prisoner of war.

Reder's problems began in the summer of 1944 when the world was closing in on the short-lived, imploding empire of Nazi Germany. In Italy the American Fifth Army had advanced as far as the Futa Pass in the Apennines, north of Florence, and was preparing for a breakthrough to the Po Valley. The defending Germans were being increasingly harassed by partisans, who were attacking and ambushing motorized Wehrmacht supply columns. Both ammunition and food were running short.

Something had to be done -- and quickly. If the Americans joined up with the partisans, the Germans would be encircled. The decision was made to pull some crack combat troops from the line facing the Americans and send them against a band of 2,000 antifascist guerrillas of the Stella Rosa (Red Star) Bri-
In the gray dawn of September 29, Reder’s troops launched an attack on the forward positions of the Red Star Brigade. Incapacitated by a painful leg injury, Reder remained in his headquarters and supervised the operation by radio. In the course of the fighting, the Italian irregulars were pushed back to their secondary defenses on a mountain behind the town of Marzabotto. The partisans, led by Mario Musolesi, known as Il Lupo (the Wolf), fought desperately. Before nightfall Musolesi, weapon in hand, had fallen in front of his headquarters, waiting vainly for the arrival of the Americans.

When the smoke and smell of battle cleared, some 800 dead partisans littered the shell- and bullet-plowed ground. The Red Star Brigade was decimated. Reder’s battalion, having lost 24 dead, 40 wounded and 6 missing, was returned to the front, where it took up the fight against the Americans. While putting up a heroic but hopeless struggle against overwhelming Allied fire and air power, Reder was badly wounded and sent to a hospital in Germany. He was released just in time to rejoin his unit in Italy and surrender to General Mark Clark’s troops in May 1945.

Not long afterward, Italian leftists began spreading rumors that Reder and his men had committed fearful atrocities during the fighting around Marzabotto. The truth was that Marzabotto had been well outside the combat zone, so the Germans had no reason to move against the townspeople, even though some of them had helped the partisans build bunkers and other fortifications some distance away. Marzabotto, however, did go through hell later, when American bombers and artillery raked the town.

The atrocity tales to the contrary, Reder’s men had never even set foot in Marzabotto. Nevertheless, they were accused of burning families to death in their homes and using flame throwers against unarmed civilians who had taken refuge in various churches. In no time Reder’s name appeared in large print on a roster of “war criminals.”

The source of some of the horror stories was an Alsatian named Julien Legoli, who arrived as a replacement in Reder’s battalion in the summer of 1944, took part in the action against the Red Star Brigade and immediately deserted to the Americans. Fifth Army Intelligence sent Legoli to French Intelligence in Rome, because technically he was a French citizen. There he was threatened with torture and execution unless he signed a document containing outrageous, malicious and trumped-up charges against Reder. Once these were in circulation, the liberal and Communist press in Italy screamed day after day, week after week, about “the tragedy of Marzabotto.” All sorts of “eyewitnesses” materialized and claimed that from 200 to 2,000 women and children had been slaughtered by the Germans in cold blood. Reder was portrayed as a fiendish racist who marched down the street in his black SS uniform killing innocent civilians with his bare hands and slicing off parts of babies with his bayonet.

Reder was released by his American captors on May 20, 1945, because of his poor physical condition -- he had lost half his left arm in the Battle of Kharkov (1943) -- but was rearrested in Salzburg in September, after a few months of freedom and recuperation. It then took American Intelligence two years to investigate the charges against him. In the summer of 1947, the British asked the Allied Extradition Board for custody of Reder on behalf of “Italian interests.” The Americans denied the request twice, but finally gave in.

The British now made their own elaborate investigation of Reder’s alleged crimes. After reviewing all the rehearsed evidence, the phony affidavits and the perjured testimony, they decided they would either have to free Reder or give him to the Italians. Somewhat cravenly, they chose a third course. They sent Reder off on a five-day Christmas vacation without a guard, hoping he would never return. But since he had given his word, Reder did return, whereupon he was handed over to the Italians. It was one more case of Pontius Pilate washing his hands and delivering an innocent man to his enemies.

The sham trial of Walter Reder lasted from 1948 to 1951. No one was surprised when an Italian kangaroo court found him guilty and sentenced him to life imprisonment in the fortress of Gaeta. He is still there today.

Over the years “Italian justice” has flipped this way and flopped that way in regard to the Reder case. What took place last summer defied both law and logic. In July the highest military tribunal in Italy ruled that Reder should be paroled at some convenient time in the next five years. A little later the judges announced that Reder was free, but -- always the but -- he would not be permitted to leave Italy until some other country guaranteed him a sanctuary. Since he would definitely not be safe in Italy with a mob of Reds growling at his heels, Reder chose to remain in confinement until something could be worked out. Then suddenly the Italian government went into full steam astern. It was decided in the face of “international indignation” caused by the announcement of his release that Reder should remain in solitary confinement for another three years or more. What “Italian justice” will do next is unpredictable.

Walter Reder reads English. Perhaps a few Instaurationists might brighten up his dark days with a few letters. His address is Reclusorio Militare, 1-04024 Gaeta (Latina), Italy. The least Majority members can do is apologize for the criminal behavior of American and Italian officials who not only have turned Reder’s life into a nightmare, but shamelessly betrayed the once honored military code that requires that a defeated enemy be treated honorably. There are some Americans who gloat over Reder’s imprisonment, as they gloated over the hanging of German generals at Nuremberg. But there are hundreds of thousands of silent Americans who were horrified at this lapse into barbarism, and who would be equally horrified if they knew about the totally unjustified and unjustifiable trials and tribulations of Walter Reder.

The Reder story was edited and condensed from an article by Gustav Juergens in Siegrunen (Nov. 1979), a military journal devoted to the history of the Waffen-SS. An update was furnished by Richard Landwehr, the magazine’s publisher, Box 70, Mt. Reuben Road, Glendale, OR 97442.

INSTAURATION -- MAY 1981 -- PAGE 7
The racial factor in musical press-agentry

IS MAHLER’S “GREATNESS” ENTIRELY DUE TO HIS MUSIC?

In recent years the composer and conductor Gustav Mahler has been raised from his position as a mediocre figure in the history of music to the pinnacle of the musical world. Orchestras and performers have gone out of their way to make Mahler’s works a part of the standard repertory, an honor normally bestowed only upon the masters. Whether or not Mahler is a master is at best an open question. He does, however, have one other qualification that is much more important in a minority-dominated cultural milieu.

Mahler, it is said, never took his Jewish ancestry seriously, yet in both his grasping for power and in his efforts to promote other Jews in the music world, his racial background seems to have been something more than insignificant. At the time he was pressing to be appointed conductor of the Vienna Opera, it was a law that the director of such an important institution had to be of the Catholic faith. So Mahler, before making his formal application for the position, converted, although there is no record he ever took his new religion seriously.

What was the Vienna of Mahler’s time like? Reading present-day accounts, one would believe that the entire city was crawling with anti-Semites. For example, conductor Bruno Walter (Schlesinger), a protégé of Mahler’s, writes in Theme and Variations: “Two newspapers in Vienna at the same time . . . were wholly in the service of anti-Semitism [spreading] lies and calumnies concerning Mahler and myself.” But Egon Gartenberg, in his biography of Mahler, paints a different picture:

Had Mahler not been driven by artistic ambition, had he retained a spark of ancestral feeling for Judaism, he could have felt comfortable in Vienna, since the Jewish presence there was prominent in many aspects. By simply looking about him in the Vienna to which he had returned, Mahler would have discovered a galaxy of Jewish brilliance. Vienna’s foremost newspapers Die Neue Freie Presse and Das Weiner Tageblatt were then espousing astoundingly liberal views under the leadership, respectively, of Moritz Benedikt and Moritz Szeps. Eduard Hanslick, the eminent music critic, was Jewish (although he was reared and remained a Catholic) as was the man to follow him as music critic of the Neue Freie Presse, Julius Korngold (father of composer Erich Wolfgang Korngold). So was the foremost music historian of the time, Max Graf, and the concertmaster of the Vienna Philharmonic, Arnold Rose, Mahler’s future brother-in-law. Mahler’s close friend, the musicologist

Guido Adler belonged to the same faith, as did Arnold Schönberg. Schönberg also turned away from Judaism and became a Catholic, but in the hour of mortal danger under Hitler, he returned to the Jewish faith.

Once ensconced as the director of the Vienna Opera, Mahler was the forerunner of present-day minority leaders who carefully see to the promotion of their racial cohorts. First, he replaced mezzosoprano Marie Renard at the Opera with Selma Kurtz. Then he fired conductor Hans Richter, described by Gartenberg as being “bearded, blond and blue-eyed,” and gave the job to the half-Jewish Franz Schalk.

Mahler also used his position to promote his own works. In his biography of Mahler, Kurt Blaukopf writes:

In 1901 Mahler, as director of the Vienna Opera, assembled the Schubertbund, the orchestra of the Opera, an additional wind orchestra and other singers of renown in the Great Philharmonic Hall for a “Concert of 500,” as it was called in the

Gustav Mahler in 1911
composers. He was promoting an early work of his written in 1880, "Das Klagende Lied."

As for Mahler’s attitude and behavior toward non-Jewish composers, Gartenberg writes:

Mahler’s relationship with the prominent men of his day reflected personal as well as artistic considerations. His relationship with Hugo Wolf had cooled; Max Reger’s polyphonic complexities left him cold; he underestimated Puccini and almost totally neglected French impressionist music. He could never warm to Hans Pfitzner.

But with Jewish composers it was another story. When Alexander Zemlinsky brought his opera Es Was Einmal to Mahler, Henry Louis de Grange writes in his biography:

He was immediately struck by both the young man’s "incredible technique" and by the lack of originality of the music, which was so full of resemblances and plagiarisms that Zemlinsky must have had a very bad memory if he was not able to avoid them. Despite this, he decided to stage the work and managed to overcome all resistance to the project.

Arnold Schönberg was also aided by Mahler, even though the latter did not really like his work, as Gartenberg admits:

Mahler’s staunch support of Schönberg was doubly startling in that he admitted to Alma [his wife]: "I don’t understand his work, but he’s young and he may well be right."

Mahler’s treatment of Hugo Wolf was both shameful and tragic. Wolf, a composer of great talent, was a friend from Mahler’s student days. The two had even shared lodgings for a time. Wolf eventually became mentally ill and died in an asylum at age 43. A run-in he had with Mahler may well have pushed him over the brink. De Grange describes the incident:

During the first weeks of his temporary directorship, Mahler apparently promised his old conservatory friend, Hugo Wolf, that, should his appointment become official, he would produce Wolf’s opera Der Corregidor. On September 19, after the performance of the Ring, which he much admired, Wolf — emaciated, his eyes gleaming with excitement — visited Mahler in his office.... [His former friend's bearing, the vehemence of his speech, his glowing eyes, his entire countenance made Mahler suspicious and uneasy. When he attempted to evade the issue, Wolf's voice rose to an unusually shrill pitch as he restated his insistence.... That Mahler, who had reached the pinnacle of musical attainment would have the effrontery to reject his friend’s opera after the possibility of performing it had been held out to him was, to the exhausted and frustrated Wolf, the ultimate defeat. Mahler, at that point pressed a hidden bell; a secretary appeared, announcing the pre-arranged message: "The Intendant wishes to see you at once." Mahler excused himself and left; Wolf departed, crushed and raving.... He was committed to an insane asylum shortly thereafter. On March 10, 1904, a year after Wolf’s death, Vienna heard the official premiere of Der Corregidor.

Mahler took great liberties in his interpretations of other composers’ works. As fervent an admirer as Kurt Blaukopf writes:

Even among Mahler’s many admirers today there are some, who when the subject of his retouching of other composers’ scores comes up, retreat into embarrassed silence, as if this were a regrettable lapse on the part of a genius.

Another critic asserted after a Mahler performance of Beethoven:

There is a tendency to adopt the thoroughly disgraceful system of "overpainting" the works of our great classical composers. What was offered yesterday as Beethoven’s Ninth Symphony is a deplorable example of this aberration, this barbarism. A large number of passages were totally reorchestrated, altered in sound.... against the clearly expressed intention of Beethoven.

This musical "retouching" seems to be a Jewish habit. Felix Mendelssohn was also noted for changing the tempos of other composers’ works to suit his own tastes. Mahler’s swift rise (he became director of the Vienna Opera at 38) demonstrates conclusively that the anti-Semitism of the time was not nearly as prevalent as Jewish musicologists now suggest. Mahler’s musical career was a milestone in the transition from the Western tradition to a Jewish-dominated culture. But whereas Beethoven and Mozart will be great composers in any era, even in this benighted one, it is fair to predict that the "great" Mahler will only be considered great as long as his music is propped up by other than musical factors.

**Ponderable Quotes**

Although it was very difficult to acquire literary fame without following the homosexual and Yiddish freemasonries, I knew that I could eventually pierce through any screen they tried to set up between me and the public. The English language is an almost supernatural weapon, and the flame of poetry will fuse locks, bars, and stone walls. It was obvious, too, that very many writers who resorted to the usual form of prostitution became effeminate; their glands changed and they lost their lyrical and creative gifts at about the age of thirty-five, although they still retained enormous powers as collectively commercialised literary critics, publishers, or officials.

Roy Campbell

... ... ...

We are experiencing today what might be a truly unique development in all of human history. It has to do with the capture of the wealth-generating machine of society -- what we call the economy today -- by people who want to turn it off.

Dr. H. Peter Metzger, prominent biochemist
MEDIA PIN CRIME WAVE ON WHITES

Negroes, although only 12% of the population, account for 48% of the homicides in this country. Yet the four men executed since the Supreme Court’s murky “reapproval” of the death penalty were white.

In Texas and Chicago a few years back more than 60 white youths were done to death by two sexual maniacs. The publicity was minimal. No nationwide brouhaha, no million-dollar gifts from the government, no visits from the Vice-President. In the case of the Negro children in Atlanta, however, there are racially inciting front-page stories almost every day and anti-white television news reports almost every night. In 1979 Atlanta had some 200 murders. In a year and a half (the number varies constantly up and down) 20 black children have been murdered. In less than half the cases was there a pattern of murder. Some of this may be the work of the KKK, as the media hope and often imply, but it may also be a statistic.

In other words, it may be a mathematical certainty that 20 black children in Atlanta of ages ranging from 9 to 16 will be killed every 18 months. The murder rate for this Negro age group is probably just as high in some other cities. Also, since it tended to deflate the racial angle, the media were very careful not to report the opinion of W.K. Perry, former head of the Atlanta Homicide Bureau. Perry said police experts believe the murderer is a young, black male in his late 20s or early 30s, possibly an employee of the Atlanta airport.

In 1979, 40,000 black teenagers were arrested for murder, robbery or rape in America, compared to the arrest of 14 Japanese Americans for the same crimes. Yet Newsweek (Feb. 23, 1981) ran an inflammatory ¾-page account of a crazy white woman who had killed a black five-year-old. The authors of this Julius Streicher-type article were Eric Press and Pamela Abramson.

If you live for 20 years in Washington, D.C., the American city with the largest concentration of blacks, FBI statistics say the odds are 1 in 20 you will be murdered, 1 in 33 you will be raped, 1 in 7 robbed or criminally assaulted. Yet media blasts against white crime or crime in general -- but never against black crime -- are reaching hysterical levels.

In Philadelphia a wolf pack of 40 to 70 black youths took over the car of a city subway train, robbed and assaulted the white passengers, and, when they had finished their work, ran off when the train stopped at the next station. No arrests. Nothing about this on national TV.

As the media step up their racist attack on whites, black crime continues to alter the American life style. People are toning down their dress, especially their street clothes, in an effort to escape the attention of black muggers. Women go to parties wearing jeans and wrinkled raincoats, stashing their silk dresses and high-heel shoes in a shopping bag. Men invited to a black-tie affair walk tieless through the streets. Expensive rings are reversed to hide the stones. Gold chains are concealed by scarves and coat collars. Women are taking to wearing babushkas (Russian-style kerchiefs) to look as old and unattractive as possible and thereby avoid the roving eyes of black and Hispanic rapists. Dressing plainly is now called dressing defensively.

City apartment dwellers often carry three keys -- one for the burglar alarm, one for the lock connected to the iron bar, one for the door lock. Some hotels and apartment houses now have escort services to take people to their rooms. At a recent luncheon in Oklahoma City all five of the ladies sitting at a reporter’s table had had their homes burglarized within the last several months, one three times. One of the luncheon guests has barred all the windows in her home, bought two German Shepherds and built a huge steel fence around her one-acre plot. Another of the ladies said she “was living in a jail, and it’s the criminal who should be in jail.”

Even Chief Justice Burger, who sits at the head of the No-good Nine and must personally bear some responsibility for the crime wave, has made pointed remarks about the deterioration of the situation.

For the last ten years many of our national leaders and those of other countries have spoken of international terrorism, but our rate of casual, day-by-day terrorism in almost any large city exceeds the casualties of all the reported “international terrorists” in any given year.

Why do we show such indignation over alien terrorists and such tolerance for the domestic variety? . . .

We must not be misled by clichés and slogans that if we but abolish poverty crime will also disappear. A far greater factor is the deterrent effect of swift and certain consequences: swift arrest, prompt trial, certain penalty, and -- at some point -- finality of judgment . . . .

At this point judicial discretion and judicial restraint require me to stop and simply repeat that governments were instituted and chiefly exist to protect people. If governments fail in this basic duty they are not excused or redeemed by showing that they have established the most perfect systems to protect the claims of defendants in criminal proceedings. A government that fails to protect both the rights of accused persons and also all other people has failed in its mission. I leave it to you whether the balance has been fairly struck.
As is the habit of lawmakers -- and Supreme Court Justices make as many laws these days as they interpret -- Burger circumspectly avoided the race issue, proving once again we are in a war where our leaders refuse to identify the enemy. Until we are permitted to wage war according to the rules of warfare, we are in for much more crime, not less.

As a matter of fact, Representative Parren Mitchell, the black congressman from Michigan, has recommended that Negroes take to the streets to fight Reagan's economic policy. When asked about a white backlash against violent Negro demonstrations and the possibility that the Reagan administration is willing to fill the jails with blacks and turn army bases into concentration camps, Mitchell replied,

That possibility is almost nil. Do you think for a moment that the Third World nations which are exporting the mineral resources to America necessary to its survival -- like Nigeria -- would simply stand and say, "Fine, practice this total annihilation against blacks and we will keep on doing business."? No, that is not going to happen.

Mitchell's words are still another proof that war can be waged against us, but not vice versa. We have to obey rules we allow the enemy to break. It is the no-win Korean and Vietnam Wars all over again, but this time transferred from Asia to the homeland.

So far some of the bloodiest battles of the war have been fought in urban public schools. A report of the Law Enforcement Assistance Administration disclosed that there were 270,000 "personal victimizations" inside public schools in 26 cities in a 12-month period between 1974 and 1975. In these cities, all involved with desegregation and forced busing in one form or another, nonwhites represent 29% of the population. Yet 65% of the student victims were white and 65% of the offenders were nonwhite. Only 6% of the offenders against nonwhite students were white. Of the victimized teachers, 85% were white, while 67% of their assailants were nonwhite. This is the kind of hard news that the media prefer to ignore. Instead, our Rathers and Restons find it more politic to concentrate on the rare and exceptional cases of white-on-black crime.

Minority racism at work in a Majority oasis

REFLECTIONS ON THE 14th ANNUAL NORDIC FEST

Last summer a small Midwestern town hosted a three-day ethnic celebration unabashedly heralded as "The Nordic Fest." Indeed, the host city, Decorah, Iowa, even refers to itself as "The Nordic Center of America." Both the quantity and quality of the participants were impressive, with attendance estimates running as high as 75,000.

To a Majority member who spends most of his life in a minority-ridden megalopolis, a pilgrimage to Decorah provides some needed aesthetic vitamins. Thousands of young, healthy Nordic families gathering together to celebrate their cultural heritage inspires hope that the passing of the great race is not yet final.

Nevertheless, the perceptive observer at the Fest finds considerable cause for concern. He may initially feel that the large number of bare-headed blond adolescents speeding about the local streets on motorcycles represents a healthy contrast to the dull stares and generally debilitated appearance of their drug-besotted urban counterparts. But probing further he unhappily discovers that the distinction is largely superficial. The New York-Hollywood axis has evidently succeeded in mounting whatever natural geographic barriers might be expected to isolate some sectors of American youth from the overall commercialized depravity.

The alien influences at work are nowhere more apparent than at Decorah's institution of higher learning, Luther College. To accommodate the overflow crowds that attend the Nordic Fest, Luther reserves its dormitories for Fest participants. Strolling about this spacious, well-kept campus, where 99% of the population is white and 90% of the 99% is unmistakably Nordic, the visitor will notice a large building bearing a highly visible sign, "Black Studies Center." In the student center the monthly Luther Magazine is for sale. A cursory perusal of a recent issue reveals an article about Ramsey Clark's recent convocation address. Other distinguished guests included such second-generation Democratic party luminaries as Chip Carter and Joe Kennedy, Jr. A calendar of "Special Dates in 1980" posted on the magazine's back cover accents the closing convocation lecture of May 7 by Rabbi Manfred Swaresky. What else could the subject be but "The Holocaust"? A glance at the cover of the June commencement edition makes one wonder whether the college's name had been derived from a 16th-century religious reformer, or a 20th-century civil rights leader. Instead of focusing on their Nordic classmates, the student editorial staff at Luther selected as their cover photograph a jubilant trio of Negro graduates, two from Chicago and one from Rhodesia.

One hypothesis which might help explain this strange but almost nationwide intrusion of minority racism into Nordic oases like Luther College is set forth in Adolescent Prejudice, the seventh in the Patterns of Prejudice Series, which was based on the University of California's Five-Year Study of Anti-Semitism in the United States, paid for by a $500,000 grant from the ADL. Adolescent Prejudice (Harper & Row, 1975) has been routinely encountered in establishments spe-
cializing in remaindered books. Whether the book's unseemly demise was due to a lack of general reader interest in a subject area usually restricted to Zionist enthusiasts or necessitated by its potentially embarrassing and unpredicted findings, we do not know. The study was based on extensive surveys in three New York City area communities as much alike as possible with respect to such factors as scale of living, type of employment, and nearness to metropolitan areas, and varying only in the proportion of Jewish teenagers in their school populations.

After collecting 1,886 completed questionnaires from non-Jews about such allegedly Jewish characteristics as "greediness, conceit, vanity, selfishness, immorality, gaudiness, power, disloyalty, unfriendliness, untrustworthiness, pushiness and sloppiness," the experts had hoped "to demonstrate that the main effect of a Jewish presence is to reduce anti-Semitism." But in an uncommon paragraph of cautious frankness they conclude:

Like most other students of prejudice, we had also come to assume that there is no factual basis for prejudice; the victims of prejudice are not among its progenitors. From this premise, it followed that the opportunity for non-Jews to meet and get to know Jewish youngsters could have no other effect than to demonstrate how ridiculous anti-Semitism is. Stating it this way makes us out more naive perhaps than we actually were. Nevertheless, it is evident that such wishful thinking has been an element in much research on prejudice, as witnessed by the relative absence of research to determine precisely what the effects of presence might be.

The above paragraph serves to prepare the reader for subsequent and even more disconcerting revelations. But first, it should be recalled that the three anonymous communities selected for this study were chosen because of the similarity of their social and economic characteristics, varying only in the percentage of resident Jews. In ascending order they were named Central City (hardly any Jews), Oceanville and Commutertown. The major conclusion is stated with obvious reluctance by the authors:

The burden of evidence, as we interpret it, is that the Jewish presence in Commutertown and Oceanville is the source, in large part, of the greater incidence of anti-Semitism in these two communities than in Central City.

Those elements of a Jewish presence which primarily contribute to anti-Semitism are described as Jewish success and clannishness. Astonishingly enough, the authors do not deny the possible factual basis of stereotypes. In a survey conducted in Commutertown among Jewish students themselves, 20% or more were in agreement that "Jews are conceited, powerful, sly, vain and bossy." After the experts have conceded so much, the reader might wonder where the ADL-sponsored scholars will put the blame for anti-Semitism. He finds it has nothing to do with genes. The negative traits are exhibited by successful Jewish adolescents, not because they are Jewish, but because they are successful. Where a successful Jewish youngster exhibits these traits, however, even the unprejudiced observer must contend with the ready explanation afforded by the prevailing cultural anti-Semitism.

Finally, we are warned that "a profound understanding of the nature of prejudice," together with "extraordinary sophistication" is required if we are to successfully contend with "cultural anti-Semitism." The average adolescent needn't despair if he is still "unsophisticated," for various forms of historical and pedagogical manipulation such as "Holocaust Studies" await him.

We may conclude from the ADL study that in areas of relative Nordic isolation there exists no direct stimulus to form a discretionary perception that would reinforce Nordic ethnic integrity. No doubt minority interests are well aware that suave lecturers and alluring media portrayals will accomplish more in the realm of "sympathy inducement" than would a two-week visit from Hassidic diamond merchants and their families bused in from Brooklyn, or a year as an exchange student at Brandeis, or a vacation in the South Bronx for an Iowa family.

It is indeed ironic that in areas of high minority concentration the Nordic remnant tends to feel frustrated and overwhelmed to the point of inaction by the unassimilable groups which surround him, while Majority members residing in areas of relative Nordic homogeneity are oblivious to the alien forces. A possible solution to this dilemma may be missionary activity by concerned Majority elements who see little hope for activism in their own minority-dominated areas. These individuals possess the firsthand experience which can hopefully shatter the lethargy and false security of their brethren residing in predominantly Nordic areas. A well-organized film presentation of some of the raunchy results of the minority takeover in New York (e.g., a panorama of Harlem, the diamond and garment centers, the "Slime" Square area) might counter a thousand Holocaust lectures.

Those interested in attending the 15th Annual Nordic Fest in 1981 may write for further information to: The Nordic Fest, P.O. Box 364, Decorah, IA 52101.

Ponderable Quotes

The modern hero, the modern individual who dares to heed the call and seek the mansion of that presence with whom it is our whole destiny to be attuned, cannot, indeed must not, wait for his community to cast off its slough of pride, fear, rationalized avarice, and sanctified misunderstanding. "Live," Nietzsche says, "as though the day were here." It is not society that is to guide and save the creative hero, but precisely the reverse. And so every one of us shares the supreme ordeal -- carries the cross of the redeemer -- not in the bright moments of his tribe's great victories, but in the silences of his personal despair.

Joseph Campbell

Someone asked me, "What are Nazis doing in Skokie?" I said, "What are Jews doing in Skokie?"

Ya'akov Kirschen, Israeli cartoonist
A Canadian Instaurationist gives us...

THE LATEST WORD ON CANADIAN SEPARATISM

The effective anglophone population of Canada is approximately 18 to 18.5 million. In this group are included all those of British-Irish stock (still a commanding 47% of the population according to the 1980 Census), the millions of more or less assimilated European immigrants who have arrived since 1920, and the non-European newcomers for whom English is the lingua franca. The effective francophone population is not more than 5.5 million.

What is meant by effective? In 1759 the population of New France, following its acquisition by England, was roughly 60,000. Although there have been no further waves of immigration from La France métropole worth mentioning, this group has grown to about 4.5 million. To this indigenous St. Lawrence Valley population must be added approximately 1 million French-speaking Canadians scattered across Northern Ontario and Manitoba, and along the Atlantic coast, mainly in New Brunswick. Most of these non-Quebec French are of mixed blood. In the West they interbred with the Plains Indians (metis); in the East with their Catholic coreligionists, the Irish. In the eastern group it is not at all uncommon to run into a “Jacques Collins” or a “Marcel O’Brien.”

A federal government report of some five years ago (since disavowed) stated that by 1995 20% or less of the Canadian population will declare French as their mother tongue. Since French speakers presently account for an estimated 23% of all Canadians, the decline will be caused by the falling French-Canadian birthrate, which is now below that of the Anglophones.

Why is it so essential that the great majority must forever and always bow down to the small minority? It is only essential to Canada’s power-hungry Liberal party. What does Quebec want? Quite simply, an independent Quebec within a strong and united Canada. Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau and his Liberals would clearly be out of a job in a Quebec republic.

Under the present arrangement the parasitic Trudeau faction has the best of both worlds -- the “tap-in” via Ottawa to the wealth of half the North American continent, plus a solid ethnic constituency “at home” (Quebec). That is why, and only why, Canadian unity is so important to the Trudeau crowd. How else could they sit in Ottawa and extort oil at $14.67 a barrel from the producers in Alberta, when those same Albertans (who are “97% Americans,” by the way) have only to extend a neighbourly hand south to obtain $42 a barrel from the United States? Clearly Ottawa has got a good thing going for it. But for how much longer? If the original American Union foundered on King Cotton, how can the Canadian confederation avoid breaking up over King Petrol?

Language is not really the problem in Canada. No one will argue that it takes more than fluency in Afrikaans to be an Afrikaner. Imagine a hilarious (and pathetic) scene wherein a Kaffir chief, having studied diligently at Witwatersrand U. for many a year, steps smartly forward, filled-out application blank in hand, and asks to join the ranks of the Broederbond. Sure, if a Canadian is bilingual he may get a somewhat better federal job, but French, or at least literate French, is not the only to extend a neighbourly hand south to obtain $42 a barrel from the United States? Clearly Ottawa has got a good thing

The Right Honourable Pierre Trudeau

INSTAURATION -- MAY 1981 -- PAGE 13
European original. It is French "pocho talk." if someone speaks really good French in Montreal, that someone will immediately be resented.

Anglo Canadians tend to forget there are less than 2,000 French surnames in this country. French inbreeding since the 1750s has got to be seen up close to be fully appreciated. The best thing French Canadians have going for them is the heavy Celtic element from Normandy and Brittany. Among these people you will find the salt of the earth. It's the "others" that make a Canadian Majority member run for the proverbial hills. What was left of this splendid gene pool after the Terror was viciously squandered by the Corsican.

The most telling response of Anglo Canadians to bilingualism would be to cut Quebec adrift. The Long Schnorr would be over. The miserable, dejected, panic-stricken lump of humanity in La Belle Province would scream bloody murder.

The real problem lies with English Canada. Without the partnership of the two founding races, hideously abused by unprincipled old pols like Trudeau, without the geographical and economic unity of Ontario-Quebec, Canada makes no sense at all. The rump provinces would be obliged to seek union with the United States, much like Texas in the 1840s. In Canada, a Manifest Destiny to be theirs in any event. In Canada, a serious about their aspirations, then let them be given a parcel of land from the hated gringo's real estate holdings in the Sun Belt. Chicanos consider much of the land wrested by Majority Americans from a deadbeat Mexico in the heady days of Manifest Destiny to be theirs in any event. In Canada, a French-Canadian "Free State" should be formed out of Quebec province, but with many fewer square miles. A Chicano state and a Quebecois state on the northern and southern borders of a great new Majority imperium, a United States of North America, created by an Anschluss of the remainder of Majority America and the remainder of a Majority Canada would finally bring North American geography into line with racial realities.

The Liberal cabal in Ottawa is complemented by its parasitical opposite number in Quebec City-Montreal. Americans have yet to realize the cultural, social and economic distortions and decay which have come in the wake of renewed French-Canadian meddling in Montreal, not so very long ago Canada's premier city and one of the most vibrant, prosperous metropolises in the West.

Ottawa under Trudeau is now attempting what may prove to be the ultimate step in the transformation of the federal government into a conduit for minority racism -- the so-called "repatriation" of the law which serves as our constitution, the British North America Act of 1867. Although seven out of the nine English-speaking provinces are unwilling to see Ottawa in control of the "amending formula," the British Parliament's very weak veto power, most Canadians would care less if this last legal vestige of colonialism was ceded to our own national government. The point is, by this power play the Liberal cabal will arrogate unto itself the ultimate disposal of the Western provinces' rich resources, in addition to legitimizing a new constitution and a watered-down version of Quebec separatism.

The final solution for the Majority in both the United States and Canada lies in the recognition that restive minorities must be allotted their own territories in which to work out their own cultural destinies. If the Chicanos in the United States are truly serious about their aspirations, then let them be given a parcel of land from the hated gringo's real estate holdings in the Sun Belt. Chicanos consider much of the land wrested by Majority Americans from a deadbeat Mexico in the heady days of Manifest Destiny to be theirs in any event. In Canada, a French-Canadian "Free State" should be formed out of Quebec province, but with many fewer square miles. A Chicano state and a Quebecois state on the northern and southern borders of a great new Majority imperium, a United States of North America, created by an Anschluss of the remainder of Majority America and the remainder of a Majority Canada would finally bring North American geography into line with racial realities.

A BIBLIOGRAPHY OF HOLOCAUST REVISIONISM

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Compiled by Keith Stimely

I. ENGLISH


PAGE 14 -- INSTAURATION -- MAY 1981


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**Translated into English separately.

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* Translated into English.
A Gallup Poll commissioned by the American Jewish Committee last fall found that only 8% of Americans thought Jews had too much political power and 4% thought the same of Zionists -- as if there were any difference between the two. At the top of the list were labor unions (45%), business corporations (42%), blacks (16%), anti-abortion (14%), pro-abortion (13%), Catholic Church (13%), born-again Protestants (11%), Hispanics (5%), none of these (9%), don't know (14%).

The poll also found that 45% of the American people sympathized with Israel, while only 13% sympathized with the Arab countries.

If the poll is even remotely indicative of what Americans are really thinking these days, then the media have done a more thorough job of disinformation than previously suspected.

But there is also the possibility that Gallup didn’t want to fight the goose that laid this particular golden assignment. And how many Americans would admit out loud to a stranger that “Jews have too much political influence” on American life, when anti-Semitism is the moral crime of the century? People living in Spain at the time of Torquemada would hardly confess to a stranger that the Inquisition had too much political clout.

* * *

One federally funded group that is not likely to feel the cut of Stockman’s knife is the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Commission. All council members, except those appointed by the House and Senate, will serve for five years -- to Jan. 15, 1986. Congress has already appropriated $2,350,000 for the council’s administrative budget. It has been a different story, however, for American aid for 30 Orthodox Jewish institutions in Israel. Believe it or not, the U.S. has coughed up $60.5 million to 37 Israeli schools and hospitals since 1967. Thirty of these were run by Orthodox Jews, which makes them religious institutions and puts the U.S. in the position of directly financing a church or a church-related organization -- and the most reactionary, authoritarian and backward of all churches at that. Orthodox Judaism be-
lies in the segregation of women, racial marriage laws, and other activities which would be a litany of horrors to liberals in America, the same liberals who voted for financial aid to the Orthodox institutions in Israel. Funny, the media never complained about this, even after Israel's Minister of Religious Affairs, Aharon Abu-Hatziera, an Orthodox Jew, had to resign in the face of mounting charges about his shady financial dealings.

At any rate, there has been some improvement. In the 1980 fiscal year only four Israeli institutions qualified for American handouts--none of them Orthodox.

* * *

Israel is soon expected to ask Congress for forgiveness of its $18 billion debt to the U.S. The argument is that most of the debt has been incurred for arms purchases which "strengthen the West." Meanwhile, Israel will get $3.385 billion from the U.S. Treasury in the next year. Most of this, of course, is an outright gift. About one-third represents loans which have a 10-year grace period, 30 years to pay, and interest that ranges from 2 to 3%.

* * *

Ben Cate, the Midwest bureau chief of Time, made a most memorable statement in answer to a query by a Chicago Jewish Sentinel reader as to why his magazine has become a little critical of Israel. Cate explained:

TIME NEEDS TO BE MORE BALANCED.

IN THE 1960s WE WERE 100% ON THE OTHER SIDE--ISRAEL COULD DO NO WRONG AND THE ARABS COULD DO NO RIGHT.

So here we have an officer of America's most influential newsmagazine admitting that his publication had deliberately distorted Middle East news for 10 years. Did Time tell its readers about this "imbalance" in those years? Did it admit its prejudice and bias in its promotion campaigns to win new subscribers? In its pompous editorializing about honest reporting, did it ever mention that it itself was "managing the news?"

Time has so much as admitted it has perpetuated a gigantic fraud upon its subscribers and the American public. Will the Department of Justice or the Federal Trade Commission look into this gigantic fraud? We won't wait with bated breath.

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**Leroy Regrets**

Life has been a bowl of worries for Imri Baraka (LeRoi Jones) after he all but ruined his reputation as the black knight of black revolution by dabbling in anti-Semitism. He has been repeatedly rejected in his attempts to join the English department at Rutgers University in Newark. He cannot seem to get that charge of assaulting a police officer dropped. His royalties are drying up, and publishers are not standing in line to buy his literary wares.

So Leroy (let's drop the fancy spelling) swallowed hard a few months ago and wrote a long article for the Village Voice (Dec. 17-23, 1980), taking it all back. Under the headline, "Confessions of a Former Anti-Semite," Leroy revealed he has now purged himself of judeophobia. He is now ready to get that college post, to get published again, to be welcomed back into the fold by the Jewish and intellectual crowd that gave him his first literary boost.

We won't go into the tortured biographical parts of the article in which Leroy explains how he first heard of Jews, how his first mentor was Allen Ginsberg, how he married Hettie Cohen, and how he later abandoned her because she was a living reproach "to the things in myself I cared about." Neither will we discuss his political flirtation with Stalin and Castro. But we will provide Instaurationists with some of the choice excerpts "writ in his own hand" and which he now so coyly disavows.

In the poem "Black Art" Leroy calls for:

Dagger poems in the slimy bellies Of the owner-jews.

A few lines further on, we almost feel

I got the extermination blues, jewboys
So come for the rent, jewboys, or sit in the courts handing down yr judgements still I got something for you, gonna give it to my brothers, so they'll know what your whole story is, then one day, jewboys, we all, even my wigwearing mother gonna put it on you all at once.

No, Leroy never really put his heart in this doggerel. He never really meant what he wrote. He is sorry. He repudiates every word. Besides, he was not really sounding off against Jews. When he wrote jews, he really had whites in mind.

And that, of course, is what makes his recantation completely acceptable, if not credible, to the Village Voice. Jews are now okay again with Leroy, but whites (ah, that's a different matter).

Leroy feels absolutely no need to apologize in the Voice for his famous call to arms:

Rape the white girls! Rape their fathers! Cut their mothers' throats!

Anti-whitism is not the same kettle of fish as anti-Semitism. You don't recant anti-whitism. The more you versify about killing and raping whites, the more you'll prosper. In fact, you may even get that teaching job at Rutgers.

Welcome to academia, Professor Leroy.
Divigations

Now that blacks and other Unassimilable Minorities are given preference in jobs, education and government, the news that poor whites are unwelcome in a Detroit suburb staked out by middle-class blacks comes as no surprise. Most of the homes are valued at $50,000, way above the budget of poor whites, who today can only afford to buy mobile homes or dwellings hardly bigger than a garage. It will come as a surprise, however, if these affluent blacks would refuse to let middle-class whites move in, and even more of a surprise if middle-class whites wanted to move in. As liberals still refuse to admit, the breakdown of morals and education and law does not necessarily accelerate the breakdown of the American version of apartheid.

It is doubtful if the top-ranking members of the Reagan administration would move into that exclusive black suburb. Ten of the 17 are millionaires. Only Kirkpatrick, Bell, Watts and Stockman have a net worth of less than half a million. Stockman is still too young and still too "political" to have accumulated the wealth that so often flows into the pockets of his older and more experienced colleagues. As a raw youth Stockman was a Goldwaterite. Then, as columnist Mary McGrory explained, his mind was turned around by an "atheistic, socialist Jew from Brooklyn," his political science teacher at Michigan State University. "In five months," Stockman said, "he had completely dismantled all my beliefs." It was not until after a long stint as a Vietnam peacenik that Stockman claimed to have found his mental bearings again, thanks to Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan, the Archie Bunker of liberalism, in whose home he resided for a year. Today, Stockman is the point man for Reagan's supply side economics. Alas, he may soon find out that supplies are not made in heaven, but are the result of human effort. If the effort fails, as it is now failing, the supplies fail. Supplies (or products) do not come from budgets and tax cuts, but from investors, producers and workers. The term "worker" is not meant to describe the present-day $28.70-an-hour Detroit black who shows up at General Motors, Ford or Chrysler three or four days a week, smokes marijuana on the job and labors for three hours to do what one Japanese worker who gets one-third of his pay does in an hour.

What good workers America has left are getting fewer, one of the chief reasons being the Pill. It's all so easy and all so safe say the experts. One research group, after spending $8.5 million of the public's money on a 12-year study, has just announced that the dangers of the Pill are "negligible," but added this eyebrow-raising proviso, "at least for healthy, white, middle-class women." Instaurationists can take this unelaborated remark any way they like. Whatever way they take it, it sounds pretty ominous.

One would think with all the erotica growing up around us the birthrate would be going up, not down. As far as we know Rita Jenrette is not pregnant, now that she has deserted her crook of a husband in his time of need and told all to Phil Donahue and revealed nearly all in Playboy. Nor has there been any noticeable increase in pregnancies in Northern Illinois University after it scheduled an erotic film week, despite official objections. Originators of the idea were students Pat Takemota and Bob Silverman.

For those who want multicolored sex, a Canadian lab has just come out with "Oro-bronze." It's in capsule form and costs $29 a box. If you take four a day, you'll get an artificial tan. Whites can now get as dark as mulattoes without waiting for summer and without wasting any time on the beach.

Another black-mimicking trend, however, is falling into disrepute. White women are beginning to catch on to the negative aspects of cornrowing their hair. Cornrowing takes about 10 hours (10 seems to be a magic number here) and costs up to $500. The process tends to break or fray the victim's hair and can even result in partial baldness. Even Bo Derek says, "Never again!"

The Malevolent WASP

In 1978 Christopher Walken won an Oscar for his performance in The Deer Hunter, in which he played a young Pennsylvania steelworker dragooned into the Vietnam War. This year Walken had his first leading role in another saga of violence, The Dogs of War. Walken plays a white American mercenary named Shannon, who is hired by a British mining company to do some industrial spying in the African country of Zangaro.

No need to look for Zangaro in an atlas. It's a Brummagem nation that's half Haiti and half Uganda, with a mad dictator, President Kimba, who's a cross between Papa Doc Duvalier and Idi Amin. The Dogs was filmed in Belize, also known as Honduras, a British colony that will be given full independence by the end of the year. If the photography is accurate, the country is one of those tinpot banana nations that's heading full-throttle back to the jungle, repeating the Back-to-Methuselah process of the Mayans in the same general area well over a thousand years ago.

Shannon poses as a bird photographer for a nature magazine to worm his way into Zangaro. When he checks into the best hotel, the kind of seedy hostel where cinema goers would expect to find Sydney Greenstreet lounging in the lobby, the desk clerk announces that the telegraph is out, as well as most of the country's infrastructure.
Since Shannon was hired by a mining company to assess the stability of the Kimba regime before it made any investments, he doesn't lose any time, is arrested for attempting to photograph the presidential compound, tortured and deported. He returns to his chilblain-inducing coldwater flat in New York, where he has a one-night stand with an old flame, whom he tries to persuade to join him in a ranch in Marboro country. When she demurs, our hero goes back to the mining company. This time his job is to assemble a group of mercenaries and pull off a coup in Zangaro.

The coup is successful. In the tradition of Hollywood humanitarianism, Shannon shoots both President Kimba and the miscegenating black playboy the mining company had picked as Kimba's successor. The presidency then devolves to a kindly black Uncle Tom who had been in prison with Shannon and had treated his wounds after his torture.

It's a surprise that *The Dogs of War* even made it into the theaters. The black Africans are depicted as having only themselves to blame for their poverty and squalor.

It's no surprise that Christopher Walken was the subject of a recent *Esquire* article entitled, "I Am the Malevolent WASP," by film critic Scott Haller, who wrote:

Although he possesses the requisite sandy-blonde hair, hazel eyes, and six-foot-two stature, Walken just misses all-

Christopher Walken in a scene from *The Deer Hunter*

American handsomeness. His features are a tableau of inconsistencies: the striking forehead spoiled by a receding hairline, the please-don't-hit-me eyes set off by the just-try-it-buddy jaw.

Even after twenty years in the theater Walken's voice still retains the cadences of the Queens neighborhood where he grew up. He speaks quietly and politely, but in the throaty purr of a street thug. The guy looks like a descendant of a Mayflower family and sounds like the son of Don Corleone.

Walken is then quoted directly:

"I am the malevolent WASP . . . Everyone has a vocation for evil, but people discount that. Everyone knows WASPs are malevolent as hell. But why don't these types show up in the movies? We WASPs are supposed to play Boy Scouts, when, in fact, we do terrible things. The type is a hard one to figure out, because the two things don't seem to go together."

In this secular era, the "P" in WASP might as well stand for "person" as for Protestant, since the acronym is used to describe any light-skinned white, no matter what his religion. Walken has no monopoly on the title. Malevolent WASPs are all over films and television -- vicious Southern sheriffs, flinty New England bankers, rapacious High Plains ranchers and lustful Texas oilmen. If WASPs are as malevolent as Walken pretends, why have they fled en masse to the suburbs? Malevolence fights back; it's in the blood. Since the days of the Hatfields and McCoys, whoever has heard of a a WASP vendetta?

Being so proficient in the malign art, Walken should quit his screen shenanigans for a while and teach a course in the subject -- for WASPs only. In this day and age a little shot of malevolence would do all of us some good.

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**Instaurationists!**  
**A Once-in-a-LifeTime Chance to Make a Quick Buck!**

Instauration has been very envious of all those conservative publications which offer their readers a plethora of hot financial tips in silver, gold and other commodities. In order to compete, Instauration has decided to play the same game -- at least once. We have recently come across a get-rich-instantly, fail-safe opportunity that should make a million or so pounds (it's a British venture) for our readers in only a few months. Potential investors, however, are cautioned to check the Securities and Exchange Commission regulations before they risk their life savings. At any rate, here's the deal.

A group of British businessmen is investing in a large cat farm on the gentle slopes of the North Downs. They intend to begin in a very small and modest way, not more than a million cats as starters.

Each cat averages about 12 kittens a year. Skins can be sold for about 45 pence for the white ones and up to about 75 pence for the black. This will yield about 12 million saleable cat skins per year, equivalent to a gross revenue of some 3 million pounds a year. This averages out to about £10,000 per working day.

A good Irish catman can skin about 50 cats per day at a wage of £3 per day. It requires only 663 men to operate the farm. Deducting labor costs from sales, the profit comes to about £8,000 per day.

The cats will be fed exclusively on rats raised on a rat farm to be organized next to the cat farm. When the rat population reaches 4 million, each cat will be fed 4 rats per day. The rats will be fed on the carcasses of the skinned cats. This will give each rat a quarter of a cat, which will make the business self-supporting. The cats will eat the rats, the rats will eat the cats, and the shareholders will get the skins.

Eventually it is intended to cross the cats with snakes so they will be able to skin themselves twice a year. This will cut labor costs for skinning as well as to make it possible for one cat to produce two skins a year.

We hope that investors who make a torture out of this scheme will remember where they first heard about it and leave some of their profits to Instauration in their wills.