

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

Instauration[®]

VOL. 3 NO. 7

JUNE 1978

**JACK
LONDON**

**RACIAL
REVOLUTIONARY**



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

□ During the seven years I spent in the sheltered cenacles of academia my exposure to the racial problem did not begin to prepare me for the full seriousness of the situation. Since working in Miami, the things I have witnessed have been a revelation and have, so to speak, fleshed out the true depth of the racial predicament we are now facing. Miami is now a racial kaleidoscope. Jews, Cubans, Congoids, Hindus, Mongoloids from all over the Orient, Arabs and dusky types of almost every description virtually monopolize the scene. Majority members in the area voted with their feet and moved out to escape the rising tide of darkness. Few remain. I remember one depressing scene at a dinner at the Miami Playboy Club in honor of a coworker. With but very few exceptions the clientele at the club was almost totally composed of swarthy types. The only Northern Europeans in evidence were the Playboy Bunnies, and it hurt me to see such beautiful Nordics acting as the obedient and submissive servants of creatures unworthy of kissing their feet. The only Majority members who thrive in this mess are the homosexuals. The minority homosexuals I have seen are every bit as ludicrous, sissified, perverted, and degenerate as their Nordic counterparts, but they do not have that strange repulsive aura about them. Perhaps it is because they are debased types to begin with and one is not shocked by their corruption simply because one does not expect them to be any better. Fallen angels give off a greater stench than fallen insects.

330

□ Met my first *Instauration* reader the other day! Like me, a cop. We should get along fine. We ought to develop some kind of secret recognition signal. Cops dig your stuff real quick, but are afraid to talk for fear of their jobs.

440

□ It would be a good idea to call for a National Constitutional Convention to restructure our entire governmental and corporate order. A possible alternative would be to combine efforts to accelerate present trends and hasten the collapse of the present system, thereby forcing restructure. Obviously, something has to be done to save our country from becoming a cultural wasteland and an economic catastrophe. While speaking of constitutional conventions, I can't think of a better state than Virginia nor a better city than Williamsburg in which to hold one.

232

□ When you mentioned Kingman Brewster as a "true-blue" Wasp, you reminded me of my father. After working for the foreign service for twenty years, my father said Cyrus Vance would do a good job as Secretary of State because he was a "true-blue" Wasp. Actually my father probably likes Vance because they both went to the same elite boarding school. I, too, went to such a boarding school and learned the hard way that they are worthless. More and more minorityites attend them, and the administrations are renegadish.

116

□ From Flynt's name and his later religious decision I would assume that he is a Gentile. Of course that didn't prevent him from following the minority trade of making money off pornography. In light of his recent decision to be "born again" you would think, however, that he might have changed his ways. Not a chance. Who does he pick to be his new publisher? A loud-mouth named Krassner, a former Yippie honcho, who is undoubtedly dying to attack Majority culture with new barrages of filth. So much for the efforts of Ruth Carter Stapleton.

902

□ Traditionally Judaism and Christianity are viewed as companion religions or very similar. This is vastly untrue. They are totally different.

606

□ *Instauration* is the best magazine any young college student can read. Finally I found something that is not futile and full of minority falsities. At present I am a student at a leading liberal Zionist university and many times I have been forced to swallow my pride while some "educator" tells our class how the Majority is responsible for the plight of the minorities and how it is our duty to provide equality and alleviate their situation. Only once have I encountered a professor who has tried to be objective about the Middle East.

100

□ This winter our water choked off when ice clogged the main outside. We called the local blacksmith, a Yankee of old lineage, the only one in the immediate area who performs the service of restoring people's water in these cases. The operation is very simple, and involves creating an electric current which warms the pipes. Granted, the person performing the service has to have made an initial investment in a generator, but it doesn't take more than \$5.00 or so in gasoline to run it.

A fair charge would have been \$50. We were, however, aware of his reputation for overcharging and were expecting him to send a bill for \$150. When it came, it was for \$390. Events like this have tortured me with an obsessive amount of thought about the extent to which one owes one's first loyalty to oneself. I remember my Jewish brother-in-law used to insist that one does, but then again he ended up a suicide. And he wasn't even one of us.

100

□ Ellsberg ushered out Nixon, Eilberg ushered out Marston, John Weaselly Dean ushered out Earl Butz, and Sol Linowitz ushered out the Canal.

922

□ I agree one hundred percent with *Instauration's* belief in a worldwide Nordic brotherhood. Too many people are concerned only with a national racialism.

447

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CONTENTS

Jack London.....	5
Jews in Czarist Russia.....	6
Paradise Lost.....	7
A Report on the Afrikaners.....	8
Gone With the Wind.....	9
Music Notes.....	10
Is Israel a Democracy?.....	11
Cultural Catacombs.....	12
Inklings.....	14
Stirrings.....	24

□ For years I've been convinced that there is a group of subcivilized people, a subculture if you will, who are living among us and who live off the profits and the achievements of the more moral and advanced groups. *The Dispossessed Majority* and *Instauration* show this to be true. You also understand that there are some people who hate and criticize everything that has been used as a basis for morals, love, understanding and justice.

254

□ I enjoyed the Apartheid article (*Instauration*, Feb. 1978). You may be amused to know that I laid away (time purchase) a double-barreled shotgun three weeks ago which is nearly identical to the one the gentleman is holding in the photo in your story "Stay Alive Primer." I thought I wouldn't need such a weapon out here for self-protection. Apparently I was wrong. The murder at the 7-11 last week was a mile from my house.

727

□ The Russians are really more pragmatic than either racist or socialist. Americans are not at all pragmatic. They are completely nuts. If communism is bad economics, what is liberalism, Mormonism, Seventh-Day Adventism, Christian Science, Hare Krishna?

775

□ I feel that our fundamental problem no longer consists in getting more evidence regarding a statistical deficit in Negro intelligence, but rather in the suppression of the evidence we already have. It seems to me that when we take the material from genetics and combine it with that from anatomy, the sum is so overwhelming that it exceeds even the severe requirement of our criminal laws, i.e., "proof beyond reasonable doubt." As to the I.Q. vs. heredity controversy I phrase my feeling about it as follows: Obviously the best use of such intelligence as one has can be achieved by education and a healthy environment. One's capacity for intelligence, however, derives from the structure of one's brain and, equally obviously, is inherited.

221

□ Some of the most soul-chilling atrocity tales I have ever read have emanated from Rhodesia, where black guerrillas seem to take particular joy in mutilating or murdering isolated white farmers and their families. Yet we don't see these horror stories in the New York and Washington papers. Just one more case of selective news.

321

□ *Instauration* must develop some kind of motivating racial ideal. By this I mean the magazine should begin to unfold a modern world view and/or metaphysic upon which to base our thinking and actions. Many of the publication's readers seem to be completely at a loss in terms of fundamental mental-emotional organization. Unless this problem is corrected, things will eventually begin to go in circles or dissipate themselves in feckless melancholy. During 1978 some rudimentary beginning should be made in creating some sort of "gyre" or interior vector-motion within the minds of your readers.

802

□ College is in many ways demoralizing and depressing to me, but I manage to find spiritual refreshment from two things (both extracurricular). One is the enrichment obtained from listening to my classical musical records. The other source of help comes from *Instauration* and all that is connected with it. I am not a good student or reader, but I read more pages of *Instauration* and various racial tomes than I do of my worthless school textbooks. In fact, last semester I passed a religion course without buying one book or reading one homework assignment.

550

□ Being a music major I find interesting articles on music in *Instauration*, of all places. Perhaps you could include a mention of Herbert von Karajan and the Berliner Philharmoniker in some issue. I consider this man and this orchestra outstanding examples of extant Northern European musical genius.

479

□ I do not have the slightest doubt but that the Soviets (and, for that matter, quite a few other nations) would gladly use every means in their power to afflict the greatest nation of boobs on earth, but there is no evidence that they are doing so or have the ability to do so through climate.

I happened to be in Italy during an "unprecedented" severe winter in the 1950s, when snow fell at Rome and lasted several hours on the streets and for several days on the surrounding mountains. Even intelligent Italians were talking about the consequences of the awful atomic bombs exploded by the Americans in the Pacific—until I asked them who set off the atomic bombs in Horace's time. Of course, there are many records in Roman history of cold so severe at Rome that the Tiber froze, but I referred to Horace because everyone knows at least the ode, early in the first book, that begins

*Vides ut alto stet nive candidum
Soracte nec iam siveineant onus
silvae laborantes geluque
flumina constiterint acuto.*

618

□ Every day, without fail, I listen to various forms of gobbledygook—it's now officially called psychobabble—that seem to flourish in this part of the U.S. At one time Los Angeles was the world center for crackpots, a distinction which of late seems to have been usurped by the San Francisco area. There is also a serious overflow of crackpots into San Diego county. The crackpot population of California may well exceed that of the rest of the world combined. If a crackpot originates in, for example, Afghanistan, in the fullness of time he will somehow find his way to California. Gregarious by temperament, they tend to move in droves. Invariably they find one another. What is odd about them is that they are passably literate within the limited frame of reference of their mentalities. They will not say "morphdyke" for "hermaphrodite." We have no Academy of Letters, so all our dictionaries reflect its usage. I've heard the word "har'-assed" mispronounced "her-assed" so much that it's probably going into the next *Webster*. As I write this, two words are spreading like wildfire on California television. One is "cope" and the other is "hopefully." Suddenly everybody is coping hopefully. Then there is the problem of "been," which has two standard pronunciations. "Bean" has a respectable status in England. The other is "bin," which is the U.S. version—except in San Diego. Spreading alarmingly here is the sound "ben," as in Benjamin. You cannot imagine the hellish influence psychobabble is having on English usage. We should not forget Sir Ernest Gowers, who tried to get the word "home" back in place of "accomodation unit." I recall Winston Churchill singing, "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like my accomodation unit." Churchill, that old sellout, was at least alert to the wrecking of his beloved language.

921

□ With the armed forces infiltrated with misfits and malcontents and morale so low that Majority members have no desire to make the military a career, maybe when the next war starts we'll hear a resounding "Hell no, we won't go to Israel." Poetic justice, what?

150

□ If South Africa is such a bad country for blacks, why is it that blacks from Zambia, Angola, Mozambique, Lesotho, Swaziland and Botswana are swarming by the thousands to get into South Africa to work? South Africa seems to be the only "police" state where the police are busy stopping people from entering the country. Usually police states build walls of concrete and barbed wire to stop people from leaving the country.

Hong Kong subscriber

It is true many Negroes are excelling in boxing, football and basketball. This is mainly due to a higher percentage of blacks working hard and paying the price to excel. A history of boxing shows Anglo-Americans were first at the top, then the Irish, then the Jews and Italians, then the Negroes. Now foreign whites are beginning to predominate, as Carlos Monzon, Victor Galentiz and many other European and South American champions prove. I think the situation will reverse itself in football in the next few years, but basketball is a lost cause. What you have to get over to your readers is that in sports as well as elsewhere in life, it is determination, dedication and hard training that win out in the end. We have the physical attributes, but need dedication and the will to win.

322

I think the world is going lunatic. The same mail brings me (a) a letter from an academic librarian, who has a doctoral degree telling me that he has heard of a magazine called *Instauration*, which made a personal attack on the heir of the Romanovs, and (b) a packet by air mail containing the glorious news, solidified into a booklet of eighty pages published in Nottingham, that "scientists" have now "conclusively established the authenticity" of the wonderful shroud that covered the corpse of a recently deceased god near Jerusalem in some year around 34—all of which—has thrown an Englishman, a product of Winchester and Oxford, into a pious tizzy. That news will delight a good English tailor, who will now receive orders for eight-pants suits, since the knees will wear out so quickly.

618

There are 500 students in my law school. As a private institution, it does not have to heel to Affirmative Action, as evidenced by the fact there are only two Negroes here. However, about 35% of the enrollment is Jewish. In the elections for the student bar association, Jews won nearly all the top offices. How come? Because Wasps are so apathetic they don't vote. The few Wasps who did run were Waspesses—both of the highest racial type and classic Nordic beauties. Maybe our hope lies in our women, since most of our men seem to be spineless.

Zip Withheld

The programmed individualism of the Nordic militates against a unified organization unless there is an external threat to the entire race (a massive depression, war, etc.) This inbuilt desire to stay away from the crowd is a blessing (self-reliance) and a curse (political fractionalism).

900

It isn't too far in the future when Los Angeles County will have somewhat more Mexicans in it than does Mexico City. Then they will stop voting for renegade white vermin such as Tunney and Jerry Brown and put in control several hundred Pedro Garcias and make the speaking of English a felonious offense. When the pickaxes start sinking into the skulls, let us hope it is the white renegade establishment which is totally done in, à la Haiti. If the lazy Frogs in the Caribbean would only have done their own work, they would not all have ended up as fertilizer in black banana plantations. In the long run this will happen to Rhodesia and South Africa, and we had better look out here in the U.S. as well. La Belle Thatcher's switch on immigration in Blimey may be a touch of long-range sanity in regard to anticipating what current trends will produce fifty to sixty years hence. If Thatcher can pick up and carry the ball on the program as a practical affair, all hail! That the originators of the anti-immigration program must see the fruit of their labors go to others is one of those things we have seen throughout the entire history of ideas. I could prepare a ponderous catalog of geniuses whose work was appropriated by others and who were screwed in toto. It should be the function of Britain's National Front to stay in business and see that Thatcher does not wander far from the plumb line. The temptation to compromise and concession dominates the world of practical politics twenty-four hours a day, forever.

663

The New Deal was nothing but a method of obtaining prosperity by liquidating the capital assets built up during the earlier years of the country's development. Liberalism is a means of obtaining personal success by liquidating the race's assets acquired through generations of evolution. The use of black labor, to make one white man rich and many others unemployed, is a good example. But this is the name of the game.

300

The new *Hustler* is a combination of smut and fundamentalist Christianity. The editor is Paul Krassner, a notorious non-Christian who is both spiritually and physically just about the ugliest thing to come down the pike since the Phantom of the Opera.

The proper procedure is not to squirm and agonize over what "they" are writing; just write things and let "them" do the squirming and the agonizing and the writhing.

801

In the years of Norman Lear TV, our children's problems have escalated to biggies like abortion, homosexuality, rape. Thanks to Lear's jeers, we're big kids now and we deserve big problems.

019

The "Stirrings" entry on the conservatives bawling their bottomless faith in the New Look of Israel might have had a few other paragraphs on the gang of "free enterprisers" led by Uncle Miltie Friedman who have hailed Begin's reign as the start of a "sane" economy. The London *Economist* indicates that Israeli inflation is running at 50%, the production growth rate zero. The Israel pound, once \$3, is now approaching 6¢ U.S. and may hit 4¢ by the end of 1978. The finance ministry is in shambles, with its tax collectors quitting in droves. The "economic miracle" instituted by these Begin conservatives turns out to be a variant of the same old swindle.

427

Happy to hear about the increasing rate of marriage between Afros and Jewesses. The sight of a goodly contingent of dusky Shapiros with the fuzzy-wuzzy hairdos and tribal robes ought to stir Nahum Goldmann to greater rhetorical heights. Maybe there is more "integration" going on over here than in Israel, where there is little sexual traffic between the dark Yemenites and the recently arrived pioneers from Miami Beach.

200

Last February members of the senior staff of the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, Maryland, were ordered to attend at least one of five sessions celebrating Black History Week. Some of thier choices: a seminar attacking the Bakke case, a plaidoyer for the Wilmington 10; a racist sermon by the Reverend David Abernathy. The NIH, of course, is nonpolitical.

201

Col. Frank Knox's old standby, the *Chicago Daily News*, has folded. Would that the *New York Times* and *Washington Post* would suffer the same fate. If every major newspaper in the country would go out of business, it would be so much harder to sell cultural degeneration.

407

The state of knowledge about race and genetics among average Majority members is both abysmal and sickening. Listen to a woman talk in a *Reader's Digest* article (Feb. 1968): "I don't really care what he [a prospective husband] looks like. But I do want good-looking children."

111

Re *Instauration's* estimate of *Time*, my own view would be that *Time* had more white renegades than any other paper in the land and that it peddled a Stalinist line steadily once the U.S. was in World War II. It did a gross bit of character assassination on Lindbergh and others not enchanted with the prospect of going off with Churchill to make the world safe for Stalin.

666

The Protean writer who mixed racism with socialism

JACK LONDON

"There never was a good biography of a good novelist," F. Scott Fitzgerald once observed. "He is too many people, if he's any good." This dictum holds particularly true in the case of Jack London (1876-1916). For biographers and critics as well, he is the most elusive of subjects. As a person, as a writer, and most of all as a man of ideas, he continually takes on different and sharply contrasting forms.

For nearly half of his short, turbulent and adventurous life he was a member of the Socialist Party. He wrote books and articles championing Socialist principles. He liked to end his letters with "Yours for the revolution." Twice he ran as a Socialist for mayor of his hometown Oakland (he came nowhere near victory). Once, when serving as president of the Intercollegiate Socialist Society, he spoke with menacing rhetoric of an imminent violent revolution at Harvard and Yale. Long revered as a patron saint of the left, he was for years the most widely read American author in the Soviet Union.

His best-known Socialist work is *The Iron Heel* (1907). Set in a future America, the novel expounds Marxist theory and vividly portrays the bloody suppression of a workers' revolt by a Bilderbergerish cabal of plutocrats called the Oligarchy. Predictably, liberal-minority critics praise the book as a prophetic vision of the evils of twentieth-century fascism. Just as predictably, they deplore the shadowy presence of London the hereditarian. To him the book's slum proletarians, "the people of the abyss," are "the refuse and the scum of life," a stock irredeemably inferior to the plutocrats and the Socialist elite who are the heroes and heroines of the novel.

London was usually much more explicit about the genetic coloring of his Socialism. He once horrified some fellow party members by declaring: "What the Devil! I am first of all a white man and only then a Socialist!" And he wrote a friend, "Socialism is not an ideal system devised for the happiness of all men. It is devised so as to give more strength to [Northern European] races so that they may survive and inherit the earth to the extinction of the lesser, weaker races."

London became a Socialist because first-hand experience—he once worked 14-hour days in a cannery for ten cents an hour—had made him an enemy of economic injustice. But Socialist theory was just one of the three strong intellectual currents of the time that shaped his world view and found expression in his writing. He was also drawn, by his instinctive belief in the primacy of the self, to the ideas of Nietzsche, Schopenhauer and Max Stirner. The third, probably the most profound influence on his thinking, was Darwinism and Herbert Spencer's applica-

tion of it to philosophy and ethics. This doctrine was for London an essential key to the pattern of existence.

The contradictions between such divergent sources, writes London's most recent biographer, Andrew Sinclair (*Jack*, 1977), "suited his divided nature . . . Jack was most a Socialist when he was depressed . . . When he felt confident, he decided that the survival of the self and the race determined all human behavior."

We cannot judge to what extent it is fair to describe London's thinking in terms of manic-depressive psychology. But it is certainly true that throughout his work the writer gravitates from one theoretical matrix to another. For example, in describing his own climb to eminence, either in autobiography or in thinly disguised fiction (notably in the 1909 novel *Martin Eden*), he casts himself variously as a social underdog victimized by class barriers, as a man of indomitable will, and as a biological specimen superbly fitted for survival.

However he depicted it, his rise was an impressive story. He fought his way up from poverty, educated himself, served a grueling literary apprenticeship, and virtually by main force became a popular, well-paid and influential writer. Glorifying in his hard-won status, he established himself in baronial (and unSocialist) fashion on a sprawling California ranch and labored to maintain his lifestyle by grinding out an average of three books a year.

By instinct and by conviction, London was a literary naturalist—one of a new breed of writers who focused on the harsh, deterministic forces shaping nature and human society. Working at the top of his form, he had an enormous gift for graphically dramatizing primal conflict, and several of his books are classics of their kind. The most famous of these are two novels—*The Call of the Wild* (1903), in which the canine hero, Buck, learns "the law of the club and fang" in the Yukon; and *The Sea-Wolf* (1904), a complex and compelling portrait of a sealer captain who is a proto-superman.

Unfortunately, London is not at his best when he makes racial themes central in his fiction. The material, like most of his work, has raw power and vitality. But the modern reader will also find it full of operatic melodrama, stereotyped characters, and Kiplingesque assumptions about the imperial mission of the Anglo-Saxons. (Kipling was a major influence on London's style and many of his attitudes.)

However, one of London's themes, racial displacement, is more relevant now than when he wrote. It is the theme of his novel *The Valley of the Moon* (1913), a sympathetic study of poor, landless Anglo-Saxon

Continued on page 16

Things were not as dismal as we were led to believe

JEWES IN CZARIST RUSSIA

Of all the glaring hiatuses in the chronicle of man, none is more vacuous than the history of Russian Jewry. In the 19th century, we have all been told, Russia withheld nearly all the basic human rights from its Jews by forcing them to reside within a narrowly circumscribed rural ghetto known as the Pale of Settlement. If this were not enough, quotas were enforced to keep Jews down to an acceptable number in business, government, education and the professions. Even worse, the official government persecution was occasionally intensified by bloody pogroms in which “black hundreds” and various armed gangs roamed the countryside, burning and looting Jewish property and massacring the owners and their families.

All this, say our history books, came to an end with the revolution of February 1917 when Jews were given full equality. With the rise of Stalin and the decline of Trotsky, however, anti-Semitism was, so to speak, re-instituted, reaching a new high just before Stalin’s death in 1953, tapering off somewhat during the “Thaw,” but still going strong in the form of massive military and financial aid to certain Arab states, arrests of Zionists and Jewish dissidents and a slow weeding out of Jews from the Soviet political, educational and scientific hierarchy.

Such in essence is the simplistic view that has been fed to the West by its simplistic media. A great deal of contradictory evidence, particularly having to do with events in the 19th century, has been deliberately omitted—so much evidence that a Russian refugee felt compelled to write a book to set the record straight. It is entitled *Jews in Russia and in the U.S.S.R.*, and the author is Andrey Diky, who died a few years ago. His work has now been translated into English and may be ordered from L. Volovlikoff, the translator, at P.O. Box 8082, Ottawa, Canada. The price is \$5.95. The book had to be privately printed since its contents far exceed the objective parameters of any contemporary major or even minor Canadian publisher.

Andrey Diky starts out by reminding us that Russia at the turn of the century was the power center of World Jewry. The Czar held sway over 5.5 million Jews, the number that remained after 1.5 million had emigrated to America. The Jewish problem, as it existed in Russia at that time, made worldwide ripples, such hostile ripples that President Wilson hesitated to propel the U.S. into World War I until the Czar had been overthrown by a “democratic” revolution. In fact, the part played by Russian Jews on the world scene was so far-reaching in its influence, it is the considered opinion of author Diky that without them there would have been no Soviet Union, no Israel and

no World War II—since the rise of fascism was largely due to its anti-Communist appeal.

In the beginning, according to Diky, the history of Jews in Russia followed the same haphazard pattern it did in other white countries. Jews were known to be in Russia early in the 11th century. They became rich, so rich they even owned many of the Christian churches, which were leased by them to Orthodox priests. The inevitable pogroms and bagarres followed. The Jews were expelled. And Russia remained, like England, free of Jews for centuries. When the Empress Elizabeth, who reigned from 1741 to 1762, was asked to let them in again because their financial expertise would be profitable for Russia, she replied, “From the enemies of my Lord Jesus Christ, I desire no gain.”

Jews did manage to get back into Russia under the protection of Elizabeth’s successor. As Diky writes, “Catherine II, shortly after ascending the throne, decided to open the door to colonists, especially in the southern provinces.” For this purpose the Chancellory for the Guardianship of Foreigners was created in 1763. Catherine, a German by birth, decided to include Jews in the number of these colonists. She let her intentions be known by a decree of the Governor of Kiev and by secret correspondence to the governor of Riga, General Braun, in which the latter was advised that “if some foreign merchants want salesmen, representatives and workers to settle in Novorossiisk, proper passports must be issued to them, irrespective of their religion.” For “others who might want to go to Petersburg . . . only their name must be stated in their passports” and for their identification they will “present a letter from the Petersburg merchant Levin Woolf.”

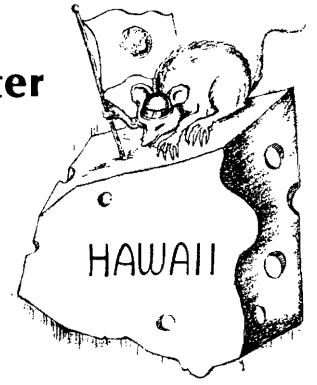
“In such a mysterious way,” Diky explains, “the settlement of Jews in Russia was initiated The autocracy of Catherine II did not free her from the necessity to respect the opinions and tastes of persons surrounding her, as well as the great masses of Russian people for whom all ‘Jews’ were ‘enemies of Christianity.’ This is why in [Catherine’s letter] the word ‘Jew’ is carefully avoided The names of these merchants were David Levy, Moses Aron, Israel Lazar and the worker Jacob Marcus.”

Diky next points to the 1791 decree of Catherine II, which gave Jews equal rights with “merchants, artisans and the lower middle-class Russians of those towns and settlements in which they lived.” He also recalls the 1804 decree of the Emperor Alexander, conveniently forgotten by most historians, which allowed Jews free access to education. The exact words were “All Jews can be accepted and educated, without distinction, from all other children, in all the

Continued on page 16

Have the Japanese conquered Hawaii thirty years after Pearl Harbor?

PARADISE LOST



The first Japanese brought to Hawaii were, for the most part, poor farmers who arrived after the turn of the century, not as immigrants, but as contract labor for the sugar and pineapple plantations. Originally these field hands came only for the wages, which were at least ten times greater than they received for comparable work in Japan. But as time went on, the Japanese government encouraged them to stay. Japan was also fostering the development of similar colonies in the Philippines and wherever else it could obtain strategic footholds in the Pacific.

For some years the Japanese colony in Hawaii was made up almost entirely of men, with the exception of a small number of prostitutes. Unlike the Chinese and whites who frequently wed Hawaiian women, no Japanese worth his salt would consider marrying out of his race. As a result, the Tokyo government began sending over young prospective brides to insure Japanese ethnic proliferation—and purity.

Unsurprisingly, those involved in this long-distance matchmaking wanted to have some say in the matter, not so much for romantic reasons, but because of family considerations. The union of two families in Japan is considered to be of far greater importance than the joining of two individuals. In the colorful and picturesque time known as the era of the Picture Brides, a young Japanese worker in Hawaii would save a few hundred dollars, then send his photograph and part of his nest egg to his family in Japan, which would obligingly choose a bride for him.

Japanese women find nothing more exciting in their otherwise drab lives than the business of marriage. A great deal of thought and investigation went into the choice of the bride. Her virginity was checked, along with her ability to bear offspring. Her family history was traced back at least four generations for criminal tendencies and hereditary disease. When the choice was finally made, the photo of the bride-to-be was sent to Hawaii. Then, if the husband-to-be was agreeable, the Picture Bride embarked on a Japanese ship to Honolulu.

There are many stories about these Picture Bride marriages. Some of the prospective spouses were rejected and claims on other brides were bartered or sold on the dock. Sometimes it would be discovered that photos of the bride or groom had been altered or

taken at a much earlier date. Or the bride might find that the groom was bald and well beyond the age of romance. Or the groom, as he watched his blimp-sized bride waddle down the gangplank, might suddenly decide photographs do lie.

The Picture Bride trade came to an abrupt end in 1924 when the U.S. put a stop to Oriental immigration. By this time, however, the Japanese colony in Hawaii was well established, comprising as it did almost one-third of the island's permanent population. This was due not only to the large number of pre-1924 contract laborers and their Picture Brides, but also to the healthy Japanese fertility rate. In contrast to Japan, where the mortality of the newborn was very high, most of the Japanese babies born in Hawaii, thanks to American medical science, survived.

After World War I and the enormous increase in Japanese military and naval power, many Japanese families in Hawaii began sending their sons to college. Japan was to be the Britain of the Orient and there would be a need for educated governors and administrators. A knowledge of the English language, which would be widely spoken in this empire, was listed as a very important accomplishment—important, that is, until the conquered peoples could be taught Japanese.

For this reason the Japanese in Hawaii were not much concerned about acquiring citizenship. Many of them would soon be leaving to help run the greater Japanese empire. If they stayed on, it would be as a master race ruling an island possession under the flag of the Rising Sun.

Although the Japanese born in Hawaii automatically became American citizens, children of Japanese parentage in the islands were registered at birth by the head of the family at the Japanese Consulate-General, which in turn forwarded the statistics to the appropriate prefecture and township of the parents' origin. Often the male child knew very little about the details of this dual citizenship until he traveled to Japan or received notice in Honolulu that he was drafted into the Imperial Japanese Army. At that time he could, and usually did, renounce his status as a subject of the emperor.

One segment of our race will fight for its survival

A REPORT ON THE AFRIKANERS

“Would blunders never end upon the Tugela? Would British officers never learn that they were fighting, not simple rustics, but men of matchless resource and cunning—men with a natural gift for tactics, ever ready, as at Majuba or Tugela Heights, to take advantage of a strategical mistake?” So spoke the Australian journalist Donald MacDonald after watching a succession of British defeats in the South African war of 1899-1902. These “men of matchless courage and cunning” are still around. It so happens they are the only Nordics left on earth who are acting with classic Nordic aplomb and élan. We are talking about the Afrikaners.

In the course of imperial expansion the British had spread, as Kipling phrased it, their dominion over palm and pine and erected an international political structure—multiracial if you will—controlling hundreds of millions of subjects. It was the work of only a few leaders and it was based on the British nation being manipulated to bring a sufficient volume of force down at a given point and situation to effectuate the will of these leaders. Now, in the dawn of the 20th century they had struck something hard, an off-base germination of the Nordic race in a land far distant from Europe. As though planned by geneticists in a laboratory, there had developed, in the period 1652-1899, in isolation, and from a highly selected, extraordinary nucleus of only 2500 settlers of mainly Dutch derivation, with small but important German and French Huguenot elements, a unique nationality of the purest Nordic race. And where? In the unlikelyst of places—in the heart of the southern part of Africa, squarely in the path of British imperial and financial expansion.

In 1795 the Empire had captured the Cape and its 16,000 people of European descent. In 1814 Great Britain “purchased” the Colony from Holland under the terms of the Treaty of Vienna. But there did not appear among England’s leaders any who seemed to understand a categorical imperative of their own race—freedom, which could be predicted confidently to emerge strongly among these 16,000 Nordics. No British politician understood the nature of the gene pool taken over from the Dutch administration nor the significance of its unusually high fecundity, which continues to this day. From the beginning of all contacts between the British administration and the “Boers” (farmers), all the familiar irritations seen in the modern English-speaking world between those who seek an independent life for their race and those who would mongrelize it socially or even biologically in the name of egalitarianism were evident. And masked, as it is today, under the guise of religion, humanitarianism and liberalism, were the customary

venal influences of those who profit commercially or through political office from the corruption, humiliation, or degradation of their own people. Nor was there any important British politician or military leader who could accurately predict either the certain Nordic reaction to infringements or destruction of their liberty or the marvelous efficiency with which resistance would be carried out.

We must point out, in any consideration of South Africa, which looms ever more ominously in the news as the American liberal-minority coalition pressures the white race there to accept Negro rule, the part played by British missionaries, acquiesced in by their government, in the famed “out-trekking” of the Boers from the Cape to the north to found their own republics. The Boer movement was similar to the present “out-trekking” of American whites from principal U.S. cities to escape the masses of “inner-city” Negroes, or the fleeing of English whites from the nearly 2,000,000 blacks and Asians allowed into England by the folly of its government. If a foe of the Nordics had deliberately devised a religious concept aimed at weakening and subverting that race, no finer instrument could be conceived than the interpretation of Christianity promulgated by the British missionaries. The similarity in destructiveness between their activities and those of many Christian organizations in the United States and England today is startling. The views and interests of these evangelists in South Africa in the 1800’s were in such contrast to the conception of religion held by the Boers that no concord was possible. And the missionaries were backed by the military power of the British Empire, a contradiction in logic in view of their professed beliefs. The missionaries wanted the Negroes collected together in villages. The Dutch-speaking colonists were unwilling that the Kaffirs be withdrawn from their service in that manner, for it created dangerous throngs of unemployed blacks who could not maintain themselves in such gatherings and wandered aimlessly about the country, robbing, raping, and murdering, all the while constituting a criminal vagrancy problem of cosmic dimensions. To effectuate their program of saving the souls of born-again Kaffirs, the British missionaries showed no scruples in denigrating the Boers as slave-holding monsters, although Liverpool at the time was the world’s principal transfer point for the slave trade. Compounding the irritation between missionary and Boer was the missionaries’ habit of marrying Kaffir women, which the Boers considered immoral and a violation of the laws of God and man. And by whom should the empty territories be populated? “By the white men,” said the Boers “It would be treason to

MARGARET MITCHELL'S GONE WITH THE WIND WAS NOT SELZNICK'S

There are obvious parallels between the films *Gone with the Wind* and D. W. Griffith's *The Birth of a Nation* (*Instauration*, Dec. 1977). Both films present the Civil War and Reconstruction era from the viewpoint of white Southerners. Each in its time set a precedent in the scale of its production and magnitude of its box-office success.

The two screen epics of the South are also linked by the circumstance that a sharklike minority manipulator, Louis B. Mayer, profited hugely from both. A Russian immigrant and onetime ragpicker, Mayer in 1915 bought the rights to distribute *The Birth of a Nation* in New England. By filing understated reports of grosses with Griffith's company and appropriating to himself much of the producers' share of the profits, Mayer was able to amass his first million dollars. He used the money to launch himself as a movie producer and within a decade he was the studio head of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer and the mightiest of the minority despots who turned American film-making into a anti-creative factory system in which Majority geniuses like Griffith could not function. (The Mayer story is told with bite and relish by Bosley Crowther in *Hollywood Rajah*, a 1960 biography that depicts its subject as predatory and infantile. The character of an equally primitive mogul, Harry Cohn of Columbia Pictures, was summed up by writer Bob Thomas in the punning title of a 1967 biography, *King Cohn*.)

Mayer had two sons-in-law. He set up one as a partner in a rival film company and conferred an MGM earldom on the other, David O. Selznick, the son of a Jewish immigrant from Kiev whose over-extended movie empire had collapsed in the 1920s. The younger Selznick spent a few depression years at Mayer's studio as a \$4,000-a-week executive—the situation inspiring the acid comment, "The son-in-law also rises." He then began a career as an independent producer and in 1936, on the advice of a Majority female associate, he bought the film rights to the newly published *Gone with the Wind*, a 1,037-page novel by an Atlanta woman, Margaret Mitchell.

Within six months the book sold a million copies. Most of its readers, then and now, have found it a totally engrossing experience. Literary purists deem the book, fairly enough, a middlebrow historical novel of no great profundity that owes some rather

conspicuous debts to *Vanity Fair*. But they have also been quick to acknowledge the remarkable vigor and power of its narrative and characterization.

An early and admiring reader was Thomas Dixon, whose fiction had served as the basis for *The Birth of a Nation*. He sent the author a complimentary letter and she replied with a humorous account of her "dramatization" at age 11 of his book *The Traitor*. Part of Dixon's approval stemmed no doubt from the



Margaret Mitchell with Leigh, Gable and Selznick

fact that *Gone with the Wind* echoes many of his views on Reconstruction. For example, in the chapters she devotes to black-white conflict, Margaret Mitchell is in tacit accord with Dixon on the compelling need for white sovereignty.

In her novel the racial theme is a secondary one and, as most of us know, the focus is centered on the relations of the characters Scarlett O'Hara and Rhett Butler. Each is a pragmatic self-seeker, with Scarlett



MUSIC NOTES

The March 1977 issue of *High Fidelity* magazine contains a surprising article about certain ethnic aspects of modern jazz. Gene Lees, the author, wonders out loud why there are so few Wasps among white jazz musicians.

He then proceeds to note how Jewish, Italian and Irish jazz musicians inject their ethnic characteristics into their music. But beyond a few comments about the anti-emotional tendencies of English puritanism, Lees cannot seem to find an explanation for the absence of Nordics.

The facts, even in the sketchy manner in which he presents them, seem rather obvious. If the Nordic is the racial group furthest removed from the Negro, it follows that a Northern European would be least likely to be a jazz musician or composer. It also follows that if non-Northern Europeans, including Jews, are racially less distant from blacks, then they would be more at home with jazz.

Jazz is a musical form that is rooted in the gospel songs of Negro slaves. As social taboos and racial walls began to crumble in the twentieth century, many white musicians began to take notice of this alien musical form. With the advent of mass communications, more and more whites were caught up in the jazz fever. By the 1960s white musicians had developed a derivative form of jazz known as rock.

Even classical music has not been immune from the influence of Negro syncopation. In the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, sporadic efforts were made by such composers as Delius, Debussy and Stravinsky to utilize jazz. A more determined effort to fuse the unfusable was Third Stream jazz, developed by composer Gunther Schuller and pianist-composer John Lewis of the Modern Jazz Quartet, who tried to intellectualize some of the emotionalism. As with many such attempts at cultural miscegenation, the results were stale and largely unappealing.

Though there are few Majority jazz performers, Majority members are found in large numbers among the audience. Jazz is quite popular in the Nordic countries of Europe—Sweden, for example—but not in the Mediterranean countries. The explanation seems to lie in the historical interest of Northerners for Negro culture, starting with the gospel songs on Southern plantations, continuing with the minstrel shows at the turn of the century and on to jazz. It seems to be an "outside phenomenon," as if Northern European aficionados equated attendance at a

jazz performance with an anthropological field trip. They had found an exotic art form worth their attention and study, one they could think about but never feel deeply about.

As music, jazz can be pleasant to listen to, having a skin-deep appeal that only rarely stands the test of time. Since good music must contain intellectual as well as emotional components, an enduring musical composition must have a subtle blend of both. Jazz, of course, lacks one of these essential elements. Moreover, the wide use of improvisation in jazz makes each performance different and stamps it with a banal immediacy. This is exactly what bothered Wagner when he spoke of the superficial appeal of such an immensely popular opera composer as Meyerbeer, whose work is now all but forgotten. At the other extreme, Schoenberg's twelve-tone system had an intriguing but ephemeral intellectual sheen for composers and musicians, despite its lack of heart.

The danger in the widespread popularization of jazz is not only that the music will be absorbed. There may also be some absorption of the ethos of those who created the music. The shortest road to cultural destabilization may be through the eardrum.

No Outlet

Intellectual arrogance is one of the curses of modern life. Once the intelligentsia were a reflection of the community as a whole. Today they have adopted a pose of moral and cultural superiority. In doing so, they have alienated the general public, and isolated themselves in the colleges and universities, an environment which accepts their importance without forcing them to face up to their irrelevance to the ordinary citizen.

This trend toward isolation is most pronounced among art cliques. True art utilizes the culture of the community and transforms it into a larger expression that transcends the everyday experience. It is, and should be, intimately connected with the spirit of man. Modern art, in its various forms, turns this conception upside down by emphasizing man's degradation and mundane existence.

This movement is egalitarian in the sense that it shies away from showing man's achievements. Classifying themselves as "realists," artists attempt to show that they honestly reflect the true culture. In reality, however, they are only showing half of man's

IS ISRAEL A DEMOCRACY?

A principal side effect of the foundation and existence of the State of Israel has been to turn American politicians into some of the most incredible hypocrites in history. Congressional prating about "the only democracy in the Middle East" never seems to let up, although Israel was conceived in racism, born in violence and is maintained by political methods that the media find repulsive in Uganda, but somehow excusable when practiced by Golda Meir or Menahem Begin

Let's examine a few of the lesser-known characteristics of Israeli "democracy."

The plan to make Arab Palestine into a Jewish state has involved the total destruction of 385 Arab villages leaving only 90 of the original 475 villages. In the district of Bethlehem, for example, all 23 Arab villages were destroyed, leaving only Jaffa city. All 31 villages in Ramleh district have been destroyed since 1948. Former Defense Minister Moshe Dayan has acknowledged that "There is not a single Jewish village in this country that has not been built on the site of an Arab village" (*This statement was not taken from a PLO propaganda flyer, but from the Israeli newspaper Ha'olam Haze, March 5, 1975.*)

Some thirty years after its founding, the State of Israel still has neither a Constitution nor a Bill of Rights, and the Israelis are reported complaining that the country is being run like "an autocratic mom-and-pop deli instead of a modern nation facing complex problems." (*N.Y. Times Magazine, Dec. 30, 1975*)

The Government may detain anyone for any reason whatsoever, for an unlimited period, without trial and without declaring the charge—this is called "administrative detention." It may expel a person from the country or banish him permanently, or forbid a person outside the country from returning to it. It may confiscate or destroy a person's property on the basis of only the barest suspicion that he has participated in an action against law and order (*Israel Defense Laws, Articles 112 and 119*)

Of the 62,000 Arabs in Jerusalem only 100-150 have been granted citizenship. (*American Zionist, Nov. 1975, p. 26*)

Because of Israel's strict racial citizenship laws, a woman who was born in Palestine, whose husband was buried in Palestine, and whose children were born and are living in Palestine, must live apart from her family for the remainder of her life. Yet everyday, there are welcomed at Lod Airport Jews from Europe or North or South America who had no ethnic connection whatever to Palestine—and little, if any, religious connection. (*Case reported by Israeli League for Human and Civil Rights*)

Seventy percent of the Knesset, Israel's parliament, is comprised of Zionists who entered the country before 1948. This element represents less than ten percent of Israel's present population. The Sephardic element, about half the population, has hardly any effective representation at all.



Church and state are indivisible in Israel. Four hundred rabbis are on the government payroll. A woman whose husband disappears or decamps can never remarry. In court a woman has no standing as a witness. She cannot be divorced without her husband's consent. When a childless woman's husband dies, she is required by law to offer herself in marriage to a brother.

Children of mixed marriages are defined as *mamzerim* (bastards) who cannot marry. Women converts to Judaism are restricted by rabbinical laws that apply to prostitutes. As the *Talmudic Encyclopedia* (1953, vol. 2, p. 23) states: "Every female born a gentile has the name of a prostitute . . ."

The Israeli Jew who discovers that his grandmother, great-grandmother or great-great-grandmother was not Jewish or was converted to Judaism by the wrong kind of rabbi is in deep trouble. This break in the female line makes him officially non-Jewish, automatically nullifies his marriage in Israel, puts his children's names in the "Black Book" and, among other things, disqualifies him as a blood donor to the Red Magen David,

Continued on page 22

The Cultural Catacombs

Alien Tongue

The Student Advocacy Center is a "children's rights group" in Ann Arbor, Michigan, which used to be a decent university town, but has now become an academic swill. At present the Center is suing the local school board for \$300,000 in damages. The complaint is that 15 black students were classified as handicapped because of their language deficiencies. The board is accused of severely harming the students by not allowing them to be instructed in Black English. The plaintiffs demand that the blacks be allowed to speak their own form of English and not an "alien tongue."

The conjugation of the verb "to be" in Black English is, "I be, you be, he be." "Is" and "are" are nonwords. "He my friend." "They playing house." One verb form is sufficient for the entire present tense: "Chocolate milk look good." "The baby look like he do." The past tense has been simplified out of existence: "Yesterday I write my name." Some other Black English gems: "When my mamma be gone, I take care of the baby" "I be scared when it be thundering."

Black English has already made significant progress in this country and our grandchildren may all be speaking it, together with such other official state languages as Hebrew, Spanish, Swahili and Libspeak.

In Memoriam

Lee De Forest was born in Council Bluffs, Iowa. His father was a minister,



De Forest in his inventive heyday

his mother the leader of the church choir. He disappointed his parents by becoming a scientist instead of a man of God. But few others were disappointed. De Forest was one of history's greatest inventors. Before he died he had obtained 300 patents, including one on the audion vacuum tube, the basic technological building block of modern commercial radio and television broadcasting.

For most of his life De Forest followed a strict physical regimen. He arose at seven, struggled through a complicated series of setting-up exercises and always ate the same breakfast—two poached eggs, corn muffins and a glass of milk. He neither smoked nor drank. He said such habits dull the perception. "An inventor must always keep his mind keenly alert."

When De Forest died in 1961 at the age of 87, the electronics industry, based in good part on his vacuum tube, was doing more than \$1 billion a year in sales. Yet the man who made it all possible left an estate of only \$1,250. He had few regrets about the fortune he had been cheated out of by patent violators and Wall Street wheeler-dealers. But he did have some strong opinions about what had been done to his greatest invention. He wrote in his biography.

Throughout my long career I have lost no opportunity to cry out in earnest against the crass commercialism, the esthetic vandalism of the vulgar hucksters, agencies, advertisers, station owners—all who, lacking awareness of their grand opportunities and moral responsibilities to make of radio an uplifting influence, continue to enslave and sell for quick cash the grandest medium which has yet been given to man to help upward his struggling spirit.

People know very little about De Forest. They know a lot about GE, RCA, CBS and NBC, whose Swopes, Sarnoffs, Paleys and Goldensons made millions and tens of millions out of De Forest's genius. One day when he was ending a meeting with a group of radio executives De Forest asked:

What have you gentlemen done with my child? The radio was conceived as a potent instrumentality for culture, fine music, the uplifting of America's mass intelligence. You have debased this child, you have sent him out in the streets in

raggs of ragtime, tatters of jive and boogie-woogie, to collect money from all and sundry.

De Forest was just one more Majority victim of a system where the race is not to the swift, but to the shifty.

Lapchick's Stunt

It was the typical media event. The Davis Cup matches between South Africa and the U.S. were about to be played at Vanderbilt University in Tennessee, and the people who wanted to shut them down needed publicity. So the day after one of those committees that spring up overnight to huckster minority causes announced it would picket the tennis matches, the committee head, Robert Lapchick, a professor of political science at Virginia Wesleyan College, complained to the police—and the press—that he had been attacked by two masked men who carved the word "niger" on his abdomen. The spelling was interesting. Lapchick was careful not to violate the ancient liberal-minority line that "racists" have to be illiterate.

Cronkite obediently carried the story that night. The nation was stirred up once more against white barbarism. Oceans of sympathy were poured on the gallant professor who, braving the dangers of permanent disfigurement, wanted to stop the matches between the U.S. tennis players, who were all white, and the South African team, which had one black substitute.

But there was a hitch. The police, who were investigating the incident, could not be called off once the publicity campaign had run its scheduled course. After a visit from a medical health examiner, Lapchick was asked to take a lie detector test, a request he indignantly rejected. It seems that local officials had come to the conclusion that the illiterate branding had been self-inflicted.

A horrendous howl reverberated through the grubby groves of academia. A professional Narodnick named Rosenthal, who teaches sociology (what else?) at Virginia's Old Dominion University and is head of the local chapter of the Committee Against Racism, came out stentoriously for Lapchick, as did 28 of the 31 faculty members of Lapchick's own diploma mill, who signed a resolution

that they were “outraged” — not at Lapchick, but at the police and medical examiner for daring to question his story.

In no time at all the well-greased liberal-minority propaganda computer punched out a Committee for Justice for Richard Lapchick. Among the distinguished members were former attorney general Ramsey Clark (our man in Hanoi), Dick Gregory, Harry Belafonte, Gloria Steinem (the Semitic Sappho of the Second Sex) and Kurt Vonnegut (a perennial Majority stalking horse) Paul O’Dwyer, the old Pol from New York whose career was built on the principle, “whose lunch I munch, whose tune I tweet,” held a press conference in the church center of the United Nations and pronounced Lapchick innocent of all charges. Lapchick, he announced, had “passed” a polygraph test given by a Richard Niebohr, head of a security agency. He had also been given a physical by David Spain, a Brooklyn doctor, who corroborated Lapchick’s original story.

Those who think it inconceivable that Lapchick would have staged his self-mutilation might recall that last January Irving Rubin, Earl Kruger and Robert Manning, all members of the Jewish Defense League, were arrested for bombing the Beth-Sar Shalom Religious Center in North Hollywood.

They might also recall the recent “terrorist attack” in Israel, which provided Begin with an excuse for laying waste Southern Lebanon, killing some 700 Lebanese and Palestinians and creating 160,000 more homeless Mideasterners. It turned out, as even *Time* admitted, that many, if not most, of the Jews who died were killed by Israeli police who riddled the bus with rifle and machine gun fire until it exploded.

Knowing how the press treats any “racist” or “anti-Semitic” news, minority agitproppers merely have to slash themselves lightly with a knife, blow up a synagogue or two, desecrate a couple of Jewish graves or even sacrifice a busload of their own cousins—and their cause will get another huge shot in the arm.

Mind Benders

“You name the psychic state you want and I can put you there,” says Dr. Arnold Mandell, chairman of the psychiatry department of the University of California, San Diego. “This

almost means that the next God who comes to earth is going to have to bring chemicals with him.”

Dr. Nathan Kline, director of clinical research at New York’s Orangeburg State Hospital, predicts that there will soon be drugs for “safe” intoxication, to regulate sexual response and to provoke or relieve guilt. He asks, “Why not drugs for normal people?”

Dr. Alexander Shulgin, a San Francisco “drug designer,” boasts, “I could give [a man] a drug that would produce the same euphoria that two double martinis do, with none of the bad side effects.”

Dr. Stanislaw Grof, a pioneer in LSD research at Maryland’s Spring Grove medical center, asserts, “A number of extraordinarily important discoveries have been made recently. We were merely on the brink ten years ago.”

Dr. Floyd Bloom of the Salk Institute says that “eventually we will be able to turn off and turn on certain behavior.”

Paul Weiss, professor of philosophy, speculates, “I doubt we could do something like eliminate war, but these drugs might add a new qualitative totality to life.”

A certain kind of racial specialization has always been noted in such mind-altering professions as the social sciences and the communications business. We should not be too surprised that the same specialization seems to be apparent in the kind of research that is now going into psychotropic drugs—the ultimate means of mind control.

Racial Rulings

How universally despised were the German National Socialists when they defined anyone with one Jewish grandparent as a non-Aryan and prohibited marriages between Aryans and non-Aryans. How universally admired was the Israeli government when it defined a Jew as anyone born of a Jewish mother and forbade marriage between Jews and non-Jews.

How bitterly criticized—until they were abrogated in 1965—were the old U.S. immigration laws which favored Northern Europeans over Southern Europeans and nonwhites. How conveniently uncriticized are the Israeli immigration laws, which ban all non-Jews, even Arabs who were born in Palestine.

And what about our own federally sponsored Nuremberg laws, whereby

Negroes get certain priorities, Hispanics get others and Indians get others? But how is a Negro defined? Someone who is one-eighth or one-sixteenth black? Indians receive special economic perks on their reservations. But the richest Indian on one large reservation we know of is a one-thirty-second Indian. Then there is the Majority member of pre-Revolutionary ancestry with a Spanish surname. He is able to enter law school under the minority quota.

Lawyers and bureaucrats have a field day when they are called upon to rule who is an Hispanic, a black, a minority white, an Indian. Already, Majority members for very good economic reasons are trying to “pass” into the ranks of the minorities. Soon “hair frizzling” may be as big a thing as hair straightening. Nose flatteners may do as much business as nose bobbers. As a hint of what is to come in our Nuremberg laws, the Office of Management and Budget has ruled anyone who has an Aleutian, Filipino or Samoan grandparent is a “minority member.” What’s more, anyone with one South American grandmother qualifies as belonging to a minority, while a full-blooded Syrian American does not.

Silliest Syllogism

Barry M. Dank, associate professor of sociology at California State, Long Beach, California, teaches two courses. One is “The Holocaust.” The other is “Social Psychology of Homosexuality.” Recently Dank saw a light in the sky as bright as the one observed by his remote ancestor Saul, and he heard a voice that was as loud. “Hitler,” said Dank’s inner voice, “had Jewish teachers fired as one of his first anti-Semitic actions.” As the professor pursued the analogy, it was all quite clear. Anita Bryant’s “campaign is to prohibit homosexual teachers from the classroom.” Ergo, as the *Los Angeles Times* headlined Dank’s silly syllogism, BRYANT’S BRIGADE USES HITLER’S TACTICS.

At this rate the history of the world is eventually going to be reduced to one single event, the Holocaust. All ideas, behavior, attitudes, politics, learning and even life itself are going to be measured by a single anti-Nazi yardstick designed by today’s and tomorrow’s Danks.

Why Only the Six Million?

The 1977 *Guinness Book of World Records* has a section entitled "Greatest Mass Killings." The biggest massacre, that of 26,300,000 Chinese between 1949 and May 1965, is credited to the regime of Mao Tse-tung. The second greatest, which had 8,000,000 to 10,000,000 victims, occurred during Stalin's Great Purge of 1936-38 under the expert guidance of Nikolay Ivanovich Yezhov. In third place comes Auschwitz, "where a minimum of 920,000 people (Soviet estimate is 4,000,000) were exterminated from June 14, 1940 to January 18, 1945." It is to be noted that nowhere in the part devoted to Nazi killings is there any mention of Jews. Why is it then that we never hear of the 26,300,000 Chinese or the 8,000,000 or 10,000,000 Russians? Aren't they just as dead as the Six Million? And instead of Nazi persecutions, why is there never a word about the Jewish persecution of the Russians. After all, Yezhov, one of history's greatest massacre artists, was Jewish, as were, according to Solzhenitsyn, the operators of the largest Russian death camps.

Black Fighting Prowess

Why is it that Zaire, endowed with some of the earth's most wanted natural resources and with a population of some 25 million, needed 1,500 Moroccan troops to put down a small rebellion in a southern province in 1977?

Why is it that the blacks of the Popular Movement of Angola needed 15,000 Cuban troops and massive Soviet armaments to take control of their country after the Portuguese decamped? More important, why were the black chiefs of the black rank and file so easily crushed by the same forces when the latter decided to support the white and mulatto leadership of the revolutionary faction?

Why is it that Zambia and Mozambique, with a combined population of 14.5 million, could not defeat Rhodesia, a persecuted and boycotted pariah among nations, which has a white population of less than 200,000?

Why is it that Ethiopia, with a population of 28.7 million, needs Cuban

troops and Soviet and Israeli arms to war against Somalia with a population of only 3.3 million?

Colonialism has supposedly come to an end in most of black Africa. Yet the blacks themselves keep calling in foreign whites and mulattos to do their fighting for them, even when the blacks overwhelmingly outnumber their opponents. Is there something inherently lacking in black military prowess? The papers have recently been full of a black tank battalion in Patton's army that finally received a presidential citation more than thirty herently lacking in black military prowess? The papers have recently been Patton himself. Was the citation merited? Those who saw a Negro division collapse overnight north of Pisa, Italy, in 1944, and retreat in wild disorder for more than thirty miles have the right to question black courage under fire.

One more question. What effect will black military prowess, or the lack thereof, have on the fighting ability of the American army as a whole as the number of white soldiers shrinks to a bare majority?

Parental Sellout

In 1970 Diane Bristol, 20, was raped and murdered as she peddled encyclopedias door-to-door in San Diego. In 1978 her parents, Michael and Golden Bristol, traveled 2,000 miles from Dearborn, Michigan, to the California Men's Colony in San Luis Obispo, California, to "show their love" for prisoner Michael Keeyes, their daughter's slayer. Charles "Tex" Watson, Manson killer and a newly reborn Christian, was the "student chaplain" who helped to arrange the special service during which murderer Keeyes flung his arms around the Bristols and said, "God Bless you, folks."

The San Diego judge who sentenced Keeyes to life imprisonment in 1973 categorized the murderer as "cunning, calculating and callous—the most vicious killer I have encountered in my career." Mrs. Bristol entertained a different opinion of Keeyes: "We love this special person from the bottom of our hearts . . . we view this person as one of value and worth."

If Diane's opinion of Keeyes could have been heard, would she have agreed with the judge or her mother?

Drowning Out the Voices

Edward O. Wilson, the moving spirit of sociobiology and a Western scientist in the great tradition of Galileo and Newton, was being introduced at the annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science on February 15, when a group of chanting minority protestors, who identified themselves as members of the Committee Against Racism, filed up to the rostrum. Once there, they ceremoniously dumped a bucket of water on Wilson, who had difficulty defending himself because his ankle was in a cast. After the melee had been brought under control, Wilson was permitted to read his paper on "Trends in Sociobiology."

Previously the CAR monkey faces had tried to monopolize AAAS sessions by various motions to rescind the fellowship awarded to Arthur Jensen in the organization's 1977 meeting.

The CAR, founded by Jews and blacks at the University of Connecticut, is the same group that broke up a radio interview at the American University's radio station in Washington last winter and more recently repeated the performance at another radio talk show at Georgetown University. About the same time some CAR freedom fighters attacked American Nazi headquarters in Arlington with baseball bats, injuring three party members.

A CAR leaflet states plainly, "We fight against the racial groups like the Klan and Nazis. Their meetings must be disrupted, their halls and literature destroyed and their members beaten."

Apparently we are not far from the day when clubs, knives and guns will replace the water treatment given Wilson. Bruno was burned at the stake. Lavoisier was guillotined. Vavilov was gulagged. What prominent Majority scientist will be the first to be "wasted" by the CAR? Shockley, Jensen, Wilson? The real enemy, of course, is truth. That is why a scientist, the most persistent advocate of truth, is bound to be the CAR's first choice for liquidation.

Cover-Upper

Leon Jaworski, the pure-as-the-driven-snow pursuer of evildoers and evil doing, the uncoverer of the Water-

gate coverup, was himself involved in one of the most successful coverups in American history.



Son of an Austrian mother and a Polish-born evangelical minister, Jaworski, who played a prominent part in the Nuremberg trials—the great low point in the history of Western justice—rose miraculously through the nonfat milk of the Texas hoi polloi to the cream of the Texas legal establishment, becoming on his way to the top a bosom friend of Lyndon and Lady Bird Johnson. When a south Texas political honcho, George Parr, arranged for 203 illegal Mexican voters, many of them long dead, to make LBJ the victor by 87 votes over Coke Stevenson in the 1948 Texas Democratic senatorial primary, Jaworski, together with Abe Fortas, worked night and day to prevent a recount. If justice had been served, Johnson would have gone to jail for election fraud. The crime was recently corroborated by the aging Mexican-American who had actually faked the votes.

That old roué, the Marquis de Sade, was apparently right on the ball when he said vice always triumphs over virtue. Johnson went on to the Senate and the White House. Jaworski, the lord of a 400-acre spread in Texas and the beneficiary of a \$250,000 annual salary, went on to be the Galahad of Watergate and the Lochinvar of Korea-gate.

President Rizzo?

Instauration has always speculated that if a Majority strongman should ever arise he will either be a Southern Wasp or a Northern ethnic. These are the two Majority types who feel most

strongly about the racial situation, the ones who have been hardest hit by minority racism. The Assimilated Southerner has watched the federal government sabotage his culture. The Assimilable Northerner has seen his cities transformed into cageless zoos.

At this moment the leading contender for an ethnic man-on-horseback appears to be Frank Rizzo, the two-term mayor of America's fourth largest and therefore fourth ugliest city. As police chief of Philadelphia, Rizzo earned the undying hatred of liberals and blacks by actually trying to enforce the law. Since the city's Democratic machine has now ganged up on him, he has decided not to run for reelection when his present term expires in 1980.



Instead, if we are to believe his latest utterances, he will be a spokesman for his kith and kin. "I am going to defend the rights of American citizens who happen to be ethnics," he announced at a pep rally in a Catholic school auditorium in South Philadelphia. "The whites have to join hands to get equal treatment. When blacks say something, it's to help their people. When the whites get together and ask for something, they're racist. Now where's the fairness here? . . . Certain groups want special privileges—I just can't let that happen. I want to be a voice that is heard not only in Philadelphia but across this great country."

A few days after the speech two black groups called for Rizzo's impeachment. If the Mayor does not know it already, and if he is serious

about helping whites, he will soon come to realize that anyone who lifts a finger against minority racism in this country is considered an outlaw. For a law-and-order man this is a hard metamorphosis.

The Arrogance of Ingratitude

Irving Howe—classified in *Who's Who* as "author, educator, critic"—had the following to say in an interview published in *Politicks* (March 28, 1978), a new publication whose editor-in-chief is Thomas B. Morgan, a Jewish fortune hunter married to Nelson Rockefeller's daughter, Mary.

Politicks: Are American and Israeli interests compatible now?

Howe: That's a hopeless question. Yes and no. My support of Israel was not conditioned upon any notion of American national interests. I never bought that particular argument and I don't care about it. I support Israel whether it is in America's interest or not: First because I am a Jew, second because I believe in democracy, third because I am a Socialist.

No country has rewarded Irving Howe and his people more liberally—one might even say outrageously. Yet this is our thanks. How can any state hold together when its leading intellectuals care nothing for the country as such, when they have not a modicum of national loyalty, when the more their hearts belong to Daddy Begin the more subsidies they receive from the Rockefellers, who finance *Politicks*, and from other death-wishing Majority plutocrats?

The tragedy is that the arguments of Mr. Howe, who is about as American as the Dalai Lama, cannot be effectively challenged. He admits to being a Jew, a democrat and a Socialist in that order. Suppose a prominent Majority intellectual proclaimed himself anti-Jewish, anti-democratic and anti-Socialist in that order. He would have to limit his proclamations to a whisper or he would be totally shorn of his respectability and credibility in the next airing of the evening TV news. Howe, on the other hand, to whom America is just a place to hang his yarmulke and cash his checks, has the nice advantage of having the pages of the *New York Times* and the *Washington Post* at his immediate beck and call.

Jack London *continued from page 5*

Americans in California. They have lost the land to exploiters of their own kind, to more energetic immigrants, and through their own improvidence. They are "the white folks that failed." Their salvation, London says, lies in returning with new dedication to the land that is their birthright. His prescription, simplistic as it is, merits respect as a pioneering attempt. And we should note that it has been followed in recent years by a small but significant number of Majority members, people who for various reasons have gone back to the land to start over again.

The innate superiority of Anglo-Saxon stock to all others is an article of faith in *The Valley of the Moon* and in London's work generally. He was himself of Welsh descent on his mother's side, English on the side of his presumptive father, a vagabond jack-of-all-trades who never married London's mother and never admitted his paternity.

Racial displacement on a larger scale is foreseen in *The Mutiny of the Elsinore* (1914). The hero-narrator, obviously London's *persona*, is a playwright on an ocean voyage whose atavistic instincts help him crush a mutiny of his genetic inferiors. But even as he exults in his victory, he judges it as all for nought in the long historical pull; and throughout the novel he delivers twilight-of-the-gods valedictories to his own kind, the blond, "white-skinned, blue-eyed Aryan." Born to roam over the world

and govern and command it, the paleface Aryan "perishes because of the too-white light he encounters." The brunette races "will inherit the earth, not because of their capacity for mastery and government, but because of their skin-pigmentation which enables their tissues to resist the ravages of the sun."

This strange hypothesis the writer got from *The Effects of Tropical Light on White Men*, a book by a Major Woodruff. It was a theory which had been made horribly real for London by the nightmarish skin disease he had contracted on a cruise in the Solomon Islands.

London's racial pessimism was reinforced by the decline in his fortunes in the last years of his life, and by World War I, which he viewed as an orgy of racial fratricide. But the writer who once had a heroine make the sensible observation that "white men shouldn't go around killing each other" was outvoted by the inveterate Anglo-Saxon, and he became an advocate of American intervention on the side of England against Germany (One reason he left the Socialist Party in 1916 was to protest its neutralist position. Another was his growing dissatisfaction with its dogma. "Liberty, freedom, and independence," he wrote in his letter of resignation, "are royal things that cannot be presented to, nor thrust upon, races or classes.")

Given to treating his increasing numbers of ailments, including alco-

holism, with morphine and arsenic compounds, he died in 1916 of a self-administered drug overdose. Whether it was accidental or deliberate has never been determined.

It is easy enough in retrospect to point out the flaws in London's racial thinking. But the point to be stressed is that he knew, through his instinct and reason, how primary a factor race is, and he is one of the very few writers in this century who deals forthrightly with the fundamental role of racial dynamics in human affairs.

Like Proteus, London assumes different forms—the Darwinian, the Socialist, the self-styled Nietzschean "blond beast," the man of letters, the man of action, the "sailor on horseback" of his projected autobiography, and the major American author. He is also reminiscent of the sea god in that he was something of a prophet. For example, the writer of such works as *The Call of the Wild* can be considered, to use biographer Sinclair's words, "the prophet of the correspondences between beasts and men," and a forerunner of Lorenz and E. O. Wilson.

Sinclair goes on to observe that London's varied prophetic gifts make him "curiously modern as a thinker, despite the dark corridors of his racial beliefs." Those of us who have made empirical journeys through our own "dark corridors," will conclude that in this territory too London is "curiously modern" and prophetic.

Jews in Russia *continued from page 6*

Russian schools, high schools and universities."

In 1815, after the tremendous territorial expansion that resulted from the partition of Poland and victory in the Napoleonic wars, Russia suddenly found herself with 1,200,000 Jews who had previously lived outside Russian frontiers. At first the government endeavored to assure that the new subjects, Jews and non-Jews alike, had equal rights in the annexed territories. The earlier decrees giving Russian Jews the right to live in some other areas in Russia proper were extended to Polish and other Jews. But Jews were forbidden to join merchant associations "in the central Russian cities and ports"—an act which could be construed as the first step in the establishment of the much misunderstood Pale of Settlement.

The limitations of the Pale, Diky explains, "did not apply to the following

categories of Jews: Those of non-Judaic faith . . . merchants of the first guild (that is, the more well-to-do Jews) . . . dentists, doctors and lawyers, pharmacists, mechanics, distillers, brewers . . . specialists and artisans . . . salesmen and sales agents who worked for the Jewish merchants of the first guild. Owing to the existence of these numerous exceptions and the skillful use of them by the Jews, there was not at the beginning of the 20th century, a single city in Russia that did not have a large Jewish colony."

The presence in these cities of rich Jews living in splendid residences and palaces and attending religious worship in richly ornamented synagogues showed that the boundaries of the Pale were easy to overstep. On the other hand, the Pale did have limitations for poor Jews in Poland and southwest Russia—a condition which provoked a great deal of sympathetic response

from the Western liberal press.

By the middle 1880s, in spite of the Pale, Jews began to dominate the Russian educational system. For example, 41.5% of the medical faculty of Kharkov University was Jewish in 1886, as was 30.7% of the medical faculty and 41.2% of the law faculty of Odessa University. Because of this large and increasing disproportion, the Russian government in 1887 introduced "percentage quotas" which limited Jews to 10% in high schools and universities in the Pale, 5% outside the Pale, and 3% in Moscow. The quotas did not receive their desired results, however, since many Jews began to change their religion, mostly to Protestant denominations, and thus ceased to be counted as Jews. Others went abroad to get their decrees. Still others went to private schools and colleges in Russia, where the *numerus clausus* did not apply. In 1917, in spite of the quotas, 12% of all

Russian students in higher institutions of learning were Jews, whereas the Jewish percentage of the total population was 4%. Yet the world was constantly being informed that in Russia "access to education was closed to Jews." If this was true, asks Diky, where did all the Russian Jews who founded the state of Israel get their degrees?

Percentage quotas were also applied to representation in city government, but not in state assemblies. "One Jew, Vainshtain," writes Diky, "was even a member of the State Council, and participated in sittings alongside the highest dignitaries of the Russian Empire."

Until 1827 Russian Jews were exempted from military service. Then Jewish authorities were permitted to choose their own recruits for the draft, which meant only the poorest and most ignorant Jews saw military service. Later Jews were subject to conscription like other Russian subjects, but were not permitted to be officers. On the other hand, Diky states, "by the beginning of the first World War, the majority of the periodical Russian press, was either in Jewish hands, or under Jewish influence and control." As for economics, Jews in pre-revolutionary Russia were dominant in the sugar refinery business, textiles, brewing, wholesale liquor, gold mining, lumber and the grain trade. Mr. Diky adds, "on-

ly two banks in all of Russia did not have Jews on their board of directors."

Like the death camp propaganda of World War II, the Russian pogroms, according to Diky, were blown up out of all proportion. The pogrom at Kishinev in 1903 involved a loss of only 49 lives, some of them non-Jewish members of government forces attempting to put down the disturbance. The biggest pogrom (Odessa 1905), which produced 500 fatalities, of which some 300 were Jews and some 200 non-Jews, was as much of a Jewish uprising as a racial riot. The pogroms grew out of the revolutionary ferment in the latter part of the 19th century, which culminated in the 1881 assassination of Emperor Alexander II, an act of terror in which some Jews collaborated and which most Jews welcomed. The economic motives of the pogroms, always ignored in the world press, were extremely important. Jews had achieved such prominence in moneylending and the retail trade and were exploiting their clients and customers so mercilessly that, like the blacks in many American inner cities, peasants and townspeople could only regard Jews as a usurious plutocratic caste that was out for their blood. Diky reveals one of the little known episodes of the pogrom years by stating that a leading group of Jewish revolutionaries actually proclaimed the pogroms were justified and should be supported because they

were directed against the "zhidy" capitalist Jews.

Jewish revolutionaries in Russia accounted for more than 50% of the revolutionary leadership before the outbreak of World War I—a figure given by Count Witte to Zionist Theodore Herzl. Their activities not only helped spark pogroms, but gave an important boost to Zionism, upon which the Czarist government, if only for reasons of security, looked with favor. But revolution was much more attractive to Russian Jews in those days and Zionism took a back seat. Some decades later, as the Palestinians learned to their sorrow, these priorities were reversed.

The above information is only a drop in the bucket of the fascinating and little-known facts and racial statistics collected in Diky's *Jews in Russia and the U.S.S.R.* One of his most interesting chapters concerns the Bailes case, one of those recurring international Jewish causes celebres, which they win in the headlines, even if they lose in court. In this legal controversy, which had to do with ritual murder, they won both in and out of court.

It's unfortunate Diky did not live long enough to meet Arthur Butz, author of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. The two great demystifiers had a lot in common.

Paradise Lost *continued from page 7*

The Japanese looked upon Japanese-Americans as loyal racial kinsmen, despite their long stay on American territory, though they were held in low esteem for their American ways, the lower-class origins of their parents and their lack of proper "Japanese Spirit." Tokyo's favorite overseas Japanese, however, were those in the Philippine Islands, where during World War II they constituted a fifth column and collaborated wholeheartedly with invading Japanese armies. Strangely, this important historical event is seldom referred to by the world media, and never by the Japanese media. America's post-World War II friendship with Japan could well have something to do with this silence. In Hawaii it could be political expediency.

Pearl Harbor

The attack on Pearl Harbor was one of the proudest days in the lives of all Japanese, both in and out of Japan.

The Japanese in Hawaii watched with poorly disguised satisfaction the early humiliating defeat of the American forces and the consequent expansion of the Japanese Empire. First it was the Philippines, then Indochina and the oil-rich Dutch East Indies, and finally Burma. China had already been half overrun. Australia, it was hoped, would come later.

Being realists the Japanese knew final victory would depend on the Germans winning in Europe. When Hitler's legions started dragging their feet in Russia, Nisei (second-generation Japanese in Hawaii) offered to fight the Nazis. They formed the 442nd Regimental Combat Team which did quite well in Italy and suffered a large number of casualties. The unit's distinguished battle record was used as proof of Japanese assimilation. Earlier, mainland Japanese had been rounded up and removed to internment camps in Colorado and elsewhere. In Hawaii only a few hundred outspoken editors,

teachers, ultranationalists and Judo and Kendo masters were detained.

On returning to Hawaii after the war, the Nisei recounted with obvious relish the number of whites they had shot. This writer heard one of them, now a very influential politician, make the comment that he enjoyed killing Germans because they reminded him of "Haoles" (a derogatory term for white Americans).

In appraising their postwar situation the Japanese, both in Japan and overseas, were happy about the quickly resurrected enmity between Russia and Western powers. This, they foresaw, would eventually lead to another disastrous internecine conflict between whites. The cold war prodded the two superpowers (principally America) into pouring huge amounts of money into their respective spheres of influence. Japan profited greatly and was soon on the road to recovery. Like the Germans, the Japanese were living under an American military umbrella

Paradise Lost

and so were able to avoid the enormous expense of rebuilding a vast war machine. They could put their entire resources into expanding their industry and trade. The result was a dynamic Japanese economy that is now competing seriously with America and the Western powers.

Back in Hawaii the dream of a Japanese empire was shattered. But the islands offered the Japanese many glowing opportunities. They now comprised Hawaii's largest permanent population group (whites still being more numerous if tourists and the military were included). If enough of them could get the vote, they could vote the whites out and themselves in. In the decade following the war, most of the former Japanese nationals managed to acquire American citizenship. Attracting as little notice as possible, they started electing their candidates to office, as whites disappeared one by one from local government jobs. Eventually the Japanese, voting as a solid Democratic bloc, obtained a majority in the state and county legislatures and the judiciary. Even on the radio the weather report was given in a Japanese accent. But there remained one obstacle to the further expansion of Japanese power. Hawaii was a U.S. territory, headed by a governor appointed by the president. In 1959, right on schedule, the Hawaiian Islands became the fiftieth state. Soon thereafter the Japanese helped elect a white scalawag named Jack Burns as governor. In 1973 they elected one of their own, George Ariyoshi.

Statehood meant the end of white American rule and virtual political control of the strategic islands by the Japanese. Money from Japan began flowing in, while white investment was discouraged. The labor unions, which voted with the Japanese bloc, proceeded to milk the plantations so thoroughly that they now have to be subsidized by Washington. The unions, incidentally, are not controlled by the Japanese, but by the International Longshoremen's and Warehousemen's Union, long headed by that old Australian-born Stalinite, Harry Bridges, who has a Japanese wife, and by the Hawaii AFL-CIO, whose boss is Art Rutledge, a euphemism for the Polish Jew Avram Roitleder.

It was always possible that whites would come to Hawaii in sufficient numbers to do to the Japanese what

the Japanese did to the whites. So more than a decade ago a subtle but insidious campaign was launched to keep white Americans away and to get the whites already in Hawaii to leave. One method was and is to humiliate and abuse white students in schools. The Japanese ruling caste also gave the green light to the Hawaiian mixed-breed hoodlums who specialize in harassing and molesting Haoles. Such moves are a conscious, deliberate effort to prevent the development of a white majority. The whites who come to Hawaii filled with integrationist and interracial zeal soon lose it when they find out what happens when a non-white race gets the upper hand. The present Japanese governor is actually supporting legislation that will have the effect of banning mainland Americans from coming to live in Hawaii.

In spite of all the efforts to keep whites out of the "Pacific Paradise," they still came. In order to insure their numerical superiority Japanese-American politicians managed to prevail on Congress and the White House to amend the immigration laws in such a way that they could bring in large numbers of Japanese from the old country.

Of the three Japanese members of Congress at that time, one of them made a famous speech which in effect asked: Who are these people from certain parts of Europe (the whites) who are any better or more desirable as immigrants than people from any other part of the world (such as the Orient)? The liberals cheered and voted for a new immigration bill, which the quondam segregationist Lyndon Johnson promptly signed into law.

The photograph of Johnson signing the act with Senator Inouye standing beside him was very popular in Hawaii and still hangs in many Japanese parlors. That a white president would open his country to a flood of unassimilable and potentially hostile racial types caused many an inscrutable Oriental to smile. About the only president laughed at more than Johnson was Kennedy, although his assassination did give the Japanese a scare. "My God! Maybe the army is taking over," were the frightened words that went around. But their fears were quickly put to rest by Johnson, who sent the army to Vietnam. The war ended, much to the obvious delight of most Oriental

Hawaiians, in a humiliating defeat for America.

A favorite subject for discussion among the Japanese these days is "Haole stupidity." A good example of this was the attempt to nominate an antiwhite Japanese-Hawaiian politician to be the Democratic candidate for vice president of the United States. Almost as stupid would be to make this same Japanese an important wheel in a very important Congressional investigation committee. He was.

The Johnson Immigration Act, among other things, was intended to keep the Japanese majority in Hawaii a majority and increase Japanese immigration. But the way it is turning out, the Japanese in Japan are having it so good that not nearly as many are coming to America as was expected. Instead of the Japanese, it is the semi-primitive Filipinos, already the second largest ethnic group in Hawaii, who are now arriving in such numbers that the Japanese are trying to change the immigration law, the same law they so vigorously promoted, to keep the Filipinos out. Meanwhile, the Filipinos have closed ranks around a candidate to run against Governor Ariyoshi in this year's election. Ariyoshi is alleged to be spending hundreds of thousands of taxpayers' dollars to keep his Filipino-backed opponent, Mayor Fasi of Honolulu, out of the gubernatorial mansion.

Leaders like Roosevelt, Churchill and their cohorts engineered the present state of affairs in the white world. Now the Orientals wait patiently for the white man to eliminate himself and leave the world to them. According to the Japanese, nature tends to balance one thing with another. The white race produced creative and imaginative geniuses who invented most of what is known as modern technology, thereby demonstrating an obvious superiority over other races. But nature tends to compensate for this scientific aptitude with a type of stupidity almost incredible in its naiveté, particularly in the racial relations department.

The yellow race, the Japanese will reluctantly admit, tends to lack some of this creative imagination, but makes up for it by being endowed with a high esthetic sense, together with a shrewd insight into human nature, including the nature of the white man. They count on the latter advantage to give them the edge in the final showdown between the races.

humanity to prevent the white race from growing in numbers or to plant an inferior stock where the superior can take root and flourish." "By Africans," countered the missionaries, "and thus enlightened by Christianity, the black community can grow rapidly and the Gospel teaching will spread until all of Africa stretches out its hand to God." But alas, Africa's hand is extended more toward the white man, palm up, than toward the Deity, and even today one of South Africa's principal problems is to control the illegal immigration of countless Bantus, unable to maintain a viable society of their own outside the borders of the Republic of South Africa. Under the influence of the missionaries, the British government, always interested in the fine points of casuistry, began to appease, with an air of righteousness, the marauding, murdering herds of Negroes in the frontier area at the expense of the civilized whites. False testimony was brought against the white farmers by gleeful Kaffirs encouraged to do so—in 1811 scores of cases involving Dutch-speaking farmers tied up the courts. Many months were consumed in the trials; a thousand Negroes were trotted in as witnesses to various charges—all testimony was proved false. British colonial policy, which did not interfere with linguistic matters in other parts of the Empire, denied the legalistic-minded and patriotic Boers the use of their own Afrikaans language in the courts and schools. By the 1830s the Boers, finding life intolerable under these early manifestations of liberal-minority doctrine, had enough. Like their ancestral Goths, driving their sheep and goats, they began to move their families in ox wagons northward to freedom, and an initial 7,000 Boers formed the embryo of two independent white states in the Dark Continent.

At the Sand River Convention of 1852 the British government recognized the Transvaal as an independent republic. The Orange Free State, the other Dutch-speaking political organization, was given independence at the Bloemfontein Convention of 1854. A republic had also been established at Natal in 1879 after the Boers conquered the invading Zulus in a series of battles involving armies of 30,000, sometimes 60,000 black opponents—defeated consistently by forces of 300

mounted burghers. These were the Zulu impis who later wiped out a British army at Isandhlwana in 1879. But once again the British and their anti-white missionaries encroached and Natal was annexed to the Empire in 1843.

The discovery of incalculable treasure in the Transvaal in the period 1867-1870 caused a white-hot interest in that republic on the part of powerful financial circles in London. In 1877 Whitehall suddenly announced the annexation of the Transvaal, but to the astonishment of the world and the unforgiving reaction of Great Britain, the Transvaal Boers outwitted and defeated, with numerically inferior forces, the British Army in a series of engagements culminating in their victory at Majuba Hill. Their self-government was restored, at first subject to British suzerainty, but the latter condition could not be maintained and was lifted in 1854.

The diamond and gold discoveries attracted a horde of English-speaking newcomers, many of unsavory type, to the Transvaal Republic. These began to outnumber the entire Boer electorate and demand their "rights." This clamor by intruding foreigners, which amounted to a request for control of the Boers' country, was directed toward one of the strongest personalities in the history of human leadership, President Stephen John Paul Kruger, "Oom Paul," a composite of all the antiliberals of all time, a Boer frequently complained about by the British as seeing no point of view other than his own. "Their rights? Yes, they'll get them—over my dead body." And he went on ominously, "The Republics are determined, if they are to belong to England, that a price will have to be paid that will stagger humanity." Thus was set the stage for a fratricidal and disgraceful struggle of a tiny white nation with an enormous white empire. Who could possibly gain from it, considering all factors? In the nature of things in Africa, only the blacks.

The minds of the pietistic, Dopper Boers of the Dutch Reformed Church were steeped in the Old Testament, not the New. In the savage environment in which they were born, the Old Testament would naturally be the most appealing and practical guide, and many Boers saw their nation in a role analogous to that of the ancient Israelites. The New Testament precepts, if follow-

ed in Africa precisely as directed, would speedily eliminate their adherents. Besides, the Boers, surrounded by barbarous, violent black heathen, could readily identify with the Jewish racism, nationalism, and exclusivity shown plainly in the Bible and still readily observable in 1899 in downtown Johannesburg. One lesson that they drew from the Old Testament was "The eye of Israel does not sleep." Such an attitude necessitates a first-class information system. So, when the Colonial Secretary, Joseph Chamberlain, gave a sly wink of approval in 1896 for a military raid by Leander Jameson on Johannesburg ostensibly to secure the "political rights" of English-speaking residents of the Transvaal, but in reality to take the first step in seizing it, the Boers had expertly obtained prior knowledge of the invasion and throttled it bloodlessly. Their stubbornness, intelligence, and expertise led to war.

The conflict that ensued between the British Empire and the tiniest of Nordic republics might be described in most of its process as the power of mind over matter and in its culmination the power of matter over mind. In battle after battle the British leadership demonstrated conclusively its lower average I.Q. than the Boer. The famed valor of English, Scottish, Irish, and Welsh fighting men was wasted in an endless succession of defeats and traps set by the Boer leadership. Outthought, outwitted, the British military leaders stumbled on until it was found necessary to send 500,000 troops—a force outnumbering the entire Afrikaner nation—before achieving an end to the war. In September 1900, Lord Roberts proclaimed the annexation of the Transvaal and President Kruger exiled himself to Europe. Deceptively, the war seemed over. It was not. The Boers began to strike at Lord Kitchener's occupying army with a willpower and an efficiency awesome to the beholders. The Boers were the real inventors of guerrilla warfare. Up and down the length of South Africa, they struck the enemy victoriously until a vast line of blockhouses and barbed wire had to be built across southern Africa to try to contain them. They were never finally defeated in the field. A peace treaty was not signed until the women, children, and old men of the Afrikaner nation were placed in concentration camps, where

Afrikaners

20,000 of them died, a harsh action against an enemy noted for humane treatment of prisoners and honorable deportment. The current U.S. policy toward South Africa encourages black insurrection and fierce resistance by whites, hardly a friendly act. The policy is analogous to telling a home-owning family, which boards laborers, that the boarders, who outnumber the family, have by this fact the right to seize the property. Since "majority rule," after intense pressure by London and Washington, seems to be making headway in "moderate" Rhodesia, the Carter administration believes that it will also be successful in the Republic of South Africa. Many Americans, adopting the line of their Negro Ambassador to the United Nations, believe that South Africa can only be transformed pacifically into a happy

multiracial state by the application of civil rights techniques. But South Africa is not the American South of the 1960s, and adamant Afrikaners are not to be confused with English-speaking Rhodesians. The whites of South Africa will not accept Vice President Mondale's "one man, one vote" policy. Nor should the U.S. liberal-minority coalition treat white South Africans as if they are colonial administrators. The Dutch landed in the virtually empty land of South Africa in 1652, only thirty-two years after the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock, and the claim of Afrikaners to the territory of South Africa is as legitimate as that of Americans to New England. No Negro country has achieved independence solely, or even mostly, by its own efforts, including Haiti. Black nations have been awarded independence by a

colonial or imperial power's decision to write off wasteful assets that became too expensive to maintain. And the Afrikaners will not yield control of their country to aliens from weariness or cost effectiveness. They'll fight.

What were the words used by the Old Dopper patriarch, President Kruger, when conflict became inevitable with the British Empire? "A price will be paid that will stagger humanity." That prophecy has already been borne out by the South African war of 1899-1902. The prediction also holds for what will happen in the event an outside power attempts to interfere in the internal affairs of the Republic of South Africa. Let no one think that guerrilla warfare will do the trick. After all, the Afrikaners invented it.

Gone With the Wind continued from page 9

a frigid bitch in the bargain. But both are also possessed of some biologically admirable traits, among them the drive, resourcefulness and cunning which enable the two to survive and prosper in an Atlanta devastated by the war and Reconstruction. Margaret Mitchell infuses the pair with such vitality that they have become archetypes in the collective American imagination, larger-than-life figures who make their Southern ambiance real and credible.

Reader involvement with the fortunes of Scarlett and Rhett was from the first intense and proprietary, so much so that the projected movie version of *Gone with the Wind* became a topic of national debate in the late 1930s. The people's choice, in one instance, carried a high price tag for producer Selznick. The overwhelming favorite for the role of Rhett Butler was Clark Gable, an actor under contract to MGM. To get him, Selznick had to deal with Louis B. Mayer. The old mogul—perhaps reasoning that he had done enough already for his son-in-law—drove a bargain which can only be described as extortionate. For Gable's services, Selznick had to give MGM a 50% interest in the film.

Another imperative was a faithful screen adaptation. "People seem to be simply passionate about the details of the book," Selznick wrote minorityite Sidney Howard, the first of several writers to work on the screenplay. Outright changes, the producer went on, "may give us some improvements, but there will be five or ten million readers on our heads for them."

So Selznick had his writers adhere to Margaret Mitchell's text—except when minority interests were at stake. Then he did not hesitate to order "improvements." He told Howard that references to the Klu Klux Klan should be "cut out entirely" so as to avoid "an unintentional advertisement for intolerant societies in these fascist-ridden times." He had "no desire to produce any anti-Negro film either." "In our picture," he wrote, "I think we have to be awfully careful that the Negroes come out decidedly on the right side of the ledger." Accordingly, the novel's sequence in which Scarlett is assaulted by a Negro and the Klan stages a bloody reprisal raid becomes in the film an attack by a white man that is avenged off-screen by an *ad hoc* group of Scarlett's friends and relations.

Such changes and omissions make for a film which sympathetically portrays the South's struggle to overcome the blight of Reconstruction while studiously avoiding any reference to the racial clash. This is roughly equivalent to doing a movie tribute to Walter Reed's conquest of yellow fever without once identifying the *Aedes aegypti* mosquito as the transmitter of the virus. Yet color-blind though it may be, *Gone with the Wind* does offer some impressive scenes of Majority élan and these are powerful, albeit implicit affirmations of a racial spirit. And over all, the film is by Hollywood's standards a very good one, its strong points being some fine acting and the superb pace of Margaret Mitchell's narrative.

Ironically enough, a Hollywood project now under way, certain to be an exercise in defaming the white South, is a movie sequel to *Gone with the Wind*. The 1939 film is the most enduringly popular picture of all time (NBC drew a record audience for its first television showing in late 1976) and Hollywood promoters, from Selznick on, have drooled at the commercial possibilities of a follow-up. While she was alive, Margaret Mitchell refused to write or permit the making of any kind of sequel. For many years following her death in 1949, her brother, serving as literary executor, honored her wishes. But two years ago he made a deal with Hollywood, observing with resignation, "I figured I might as well let them have a go at it."

We have been given a foretaste of the new movie's perspective on race by its scriptwriter, one James Goldman, who says: "The blacks in the book and movie would not be acceptable now. Not so much because they would make us angry but for the fact that they were not true portraits." Judging by this, Goldman's mentor on race and Reconstruction is Alex Haley; and we can expect the new movie to be both a travesty of Margaret Mitchell and yet another venomous perversion of our history.

How will Majority viewers respond to the latest libel of their race? Some will not respond at all. Others will wallow in feelings of guilt. And those who feel a vague resentment stirring in the blood will decide to think about it tomorrow, for tomorrow is another day

existence, ignoring his positive accomplishments. If the accomplishments were noted, the artist would be forced into a direct confrontation with the whole question of the capabilities and intelligence of different races and nationalities, and the findings might be too painful to admit. To avoid this, art is left mired in two levels: the totally emotional and primitive level, and the "intellectual" level.

Since the 1920s the two levels (primitive and intellectual) of music have become predominant. At first, jazz remained a segregated art, as whites usually went to listen to the white imitations of jazz and blacks only listened to black performers. But in the 1950s, with the rise of such as Elvis Presley, the white audience was gradually moved into a greater acceptance of the total Negro ethos. Eldridge Cleaver has admitted how the acceptance of black music eventually led to the breaking down of the sexual mores of the white community.

In the same time period another movement was taking place among musicians interested in serious music. As a result of Schoenberg's twelve-tone experiments, a greater importance was attached to the theory than to music itself, a trend that was bound to be rejected by the public at large. As attendance at concerts of avant-garde music dropped off, the composers retreated into their university bastions. Today, it is not uncommon to go to a performance of modern music where perhaps half the minuscule audience is made up of composers. The composers write for other composers and turn their backs on the non-professional listener.

To offset their rejection by the general public, many composers have now developed a theory of cultural superiority to explain their isolation. This was best expressed in the title of an article by the American composer, Milton Babbitt, entitled, "Who Cares If You Listen?" Here in its most elemental form is the admission that the importance of modern music lies not in the music itself, but in the theories behind it.

The common factor that runs through both primitive and intellectual music is the rejection of indigenous Western culture. Is it just a coincidence that this took place when non-Western peoples were first coming into political importance?

It is interesting to make a comparison between the rise of the upper-lower racist coalition now dominating modern American government and re-

cent cultural trends. As power over American life was assumed by upper-class liberals (mainly Jewish), serious music was patterned to suit this group. Musical performances, it goes without saying, are usually designed to satisfy the most important sector of the audience, which in this case was accomplished by hiring Jewish conductors to plan the programs and interpret the music.

On the lower level of the coalition blacks practically took over popular music. Although white rock musicians have made many refinements, their music still retains its black imprint. Even the music most closely related to Majority Americans, country and western, has not escaped the influence of Negro jazz.

In the realm of music, as in most other areas, middle-class and working-class Majority members have been locked out of the cultural development of their own nation. Many intellectuals have used this fact to remark on the lack of true culture in middle-class life. What they cannot or will not understand, blinded as they are by their arrogance, is that culture is predicated on not just freedom of expression, but on freedom of access to the channels and conduits of expression. The gardener who has to keep his seeds locked up in a jar won't have many flowers.

The Cultural Core

At a time when the Leonard Bernsteins grace the music halls with their concerts of "American" music, perhaps it is instructive to go back in history to find a truly autochthonous music that was produced before the advent of the minority domination of the industry. Much too often these days, concerts of American music feature almost entirely the works of Aaron Copland, George Gershwin and Bernstein himself. It is not an exaggeration to say that the emphasis placed on these works tend to sharply reduce an awareness of our true musical heritage.

Charles Ives has been mentioned in a previous article in *Instauration*. He is probably the best-known, truly "American" composer. But while his music is performed today, his reputation doesn't compare to that of a minority composer like Copland, who "Americanizes" his work by introducing American folk music in his compositions. Ives, on the other hand, is one of the great musical innovators.

Nevertheless, from the standpoint of

serious music, there is really no such thing as an American musical idiom. Two composers and theorists from New England, Edward MacDowell (1861-1908) and Daniel Gregory Mason (1873-1953) have tried to tell us why. MacDowell wrote:

[B]efore a people can find a musical writer to echo its genius it must first possess men who truly represent it—that is to say, men who, being part of the people, love the country for itself: men who put into their music what the nation has put into its life: and in the case of America it needs above all, both on the part of the public and on the part of the writer, absolute freedom from the restraint that an almost unlimited deference to European thought and prejudice has imposed upon us. Masquerading in the so-called nationalism of Negro clothes cut in Bohemia will not help us. What we must arrive at is the youthful optimistic vitality and the undaunted tenacity of spirit that characterizes the American man. That is what I hope to see echoed in American music.

Can a more intelligent repudiation of a composer like Copland be found? Ironically, Copland later wrote some of his works at the MacDowell Colony in New Hampshire, set up by MacDowell for future artists to have an opportunity to create their art in a setting offering both solitude and the stimulation of contact with other artists.

The idea of a national music springing from the people was stated by Daniel Gregory Mason when he wrote:

The Anglo-Saxon element in our heterogeneous national character, however quantitatively in the minority, is qualitatively of crucial significance in determining what we call the American temper.

Mason instinctively saw that our Anglo-Saxon cultural core was the center around which our music must revolve. Should this element begin to lose influence, as has now happened, the whole cultural tradition breaks down. Representing this element for many years were the Anglo-Saxon clubs, headed by pianist and composer John Powell of Virginia. The clubs were started in a drive to make all performances in theaters and music halls racially segregated in Virginia. Governor Harry F. Byrd signed a bill into law during his 1926-28 term to do just that.

Continued On Next Page

Music Notes

The differentiation between European and non-European influences on American music was expressed by Mason in the following words:

The insidiousness of the Jewish menace to our artistic integrity is due to the speciousness, the superficial charm and persuasiveness of Hebrew art, its violent-

ly juxtaposed extremes of passion, its poignant eroticism and pessimism

Richard Wagner said much the same in his essay *Judaism in Music*.

Today, in the area of serious music, as in so many other areas, we have lost the cultural battle. Conductors of our major orchestras are predominantly

Jewish. The most influential music critic is Harold Schonberg of the *New York Times*. Composers today write almost exclusively in musical idioms favored by Jews. Men like MacDowell and Mason, who foresaw this situation, showered us with warnings, to which we were too busy to listen

Israel A Democracy *continued from page 11*

the Israeli equivalent of the Red Cross.

Oriental Jews are victims of racial attitudes, Ashkenazi non-democracy, cultural genocide, discrimination in education, and appalling living conditions. (*Statement in a booklet entitled Danger: Jewish Racism, published by the Council of the Sephardic community of Jerusalem*)

When unskilled Arab workers were being paid one Israeli pound per day by the Public Works Department, the Jewish worker beside him was paid 2.63 Israeli pounds for the same work. When a skilled Arab laborer was paid 2.5 Israeli pounds per day, the Jewish worker on the same job was paid 3.14 Israeli pounds.

These items are just a few nibbles from the veritable feast of information on Israeli politics taken from "*Democracy in Israel*" by Norman F. Dacey. Copies of the 70-page booklet may be obtained by sending \$2 to the American Palestine Committee, P.O. Box 137, Southbury, CT 96488

Pell-mell to Armageddon

We all have a rough notion of the direction in which America and the West are heading. But the pace of our rush to Armageddon is so fast we are almost shaken out of our wits by the daily institutional earthquakes. Who, fifty years ago, would have predicted . . .

1. The almost total acceptance of fatuous propaganda like the Six Million Myth.
2. Russian's emergence as the world's and history's most formidable military power.
3. The collapse of the British, French, Italian and Portuguese empires.
4. The reduction of the American Majority to drone status.
5. The partition of Germany and the annihilation of Palestine.
6. The Supreme Court's tyranny over the executive and legislative branches.
7. The breakup of the Third International and the birth of the Third World.
8. The end of the American city as a force for civilization.
9. The upgrading of equalitarianism and minority racism to the status of a national religion.
10. The minority war on genetics.
11. Negro-White dating on Southern university campuses.
12. Twenty-one Jews in the House of Representatives
13. 1,576 lifetime births for every 1,000 married American women (1975) compared to 1,978 (1970) and 2,243 (1960); 14,676 black births (6,994 illegitimate) and 7,479 white births (924 illegitimate) in Detroit in 1975
14. The shredding of the Monroe Doctrine and the promulgation of the Khrushchev doctrine (Soviet military bases in the New World), the Brezhnev doctrine (Soviet hegemony over Eastern Europe) and the Castro doctrine (Cuban military intervention in Latin America and Black Africa).
15. America's half-lost war in Korea and lost war in Vietnam.
16. Immigration laws favoring nonwhites.
17. The x-rated animalization of American art, literature and music
18. The migration of the drug culture from the dregs of the Orient to the dregs of the Occident.
19. A worldwide dip in the Nordic power cycle.
20. The moon walk and the remote-controlled exploration of the planets—perhaps the last gasp of Majority genius

Scotland: A genetic register has been set up in Scotland to keep track of 700 adults and children with such hereditary diseases as muscular dystrophy and hemophilia. But only the names of those whose risk is greater than one in ten of having a severely affected child are fed into the computer. The register is not expected to be introduced in other parts of Britain, according to Professor Alan Emery, the man in charge, who seemed very apologetic about the whole affair when quizzed by a reporter.

West Germany: Manfred Roeder, an attorney, recently signed a proclamation which accused the "Anglo-American bandit forces" of illegally overturning the Nazi successor government on May 23, 1945. "Since then," he added, "the lie, injustice, and terror have reigned." The German judiciary didn't like the proclamation and has now sentenced Roeder to six months in prison without probation or parole. It is not expected that Jimmy the Tooth will protest this violation of human rights.

Moscow: In 1967, 111,900 Jews attended Soviet universities. Today, only 66,900. Today Jews constitute 1.3% of the students in Soviet higher education, compared to 13% in 1935. Nevertheless, although they are less than 1% of the Soviet population, they still comprise 14% of the Soviet citizens who hold doctorates in science. Antagonism toward Jewish overrepresentation in education boiled up in 1968, when the Polish Communist theoretician, Andreze Werblen, said in an article that Jews have a "particular susceptibility to revisionism [and to] Jewish nationalism in general and to Zionism in particular." The Soviet Academy of Science, despite charges of anti-Semitism from Andrei Sakharov, who has a part-Jewish wife, followed up Werblen's complaint by supporting the ideologue, V. Mishlin, who called for quotas in college admissions so the number of students would reflect the percentage of their nationality groups. It seems that Moscow, like Washington, favors quotas, but unlike Washington, prefers quotas that discriminate in favor of the country's majority rather than against it.

Mexico: When an Israeli correspondent recently asked him about his mother, President Lopez Portillo replied, "Her name is Pacheco. This is a pure Sephardic name." He then promised to visit Israel in the near future and signed off the interview with a hearty "Shalom." Meanwhile, Chicano leaders such as Reyes Tijerina, who wants the U.S. to give the Southwest back to Mexico, have been meeting with Lopez Portillo with increasing regularity. Eduardo Morga,

national chairman of the League of United Latin American Citizens, which is based in Texas, said after seeing the Mexican president, "We feel that in the future Mexico can use us as Israel uses American Jews. . . ." Meanwhile, Mexico's president is doing nothing about stopping additional millions of illegal Mexicans from flooding into the U.S. But he acts forcefully when Central American aliens illegally cross Mexico's southern border. As a *Los Angeles Times* writer describes it, he deports them "brutally."

Kansas: An Instaurationist who makes \$3.50 an hour recently mailed Howard Allen a check for \$232.80 to send 80 copies of *The Dispossessed Majority* to some friends, associates and influential Kansans.

St. Paul, Minn: A new publication called *Conspiracies Unlimited* is in the mail. In the introduction to Vol. 1, No. 1, publisher Robert Hertz states:

Only two fields are taboo and I will not consider them for publication:

1. religious prejudice (i. e., anti-Semitism)
2. racial theories (i. e. black intelligence)

Too many innocent people have suffered and are still suffering from false allegations in this field, and I do not wish to add any more rationales for bigotry and viciousness.

At least Mr. Hertz is not afraid to say what he is afraid to print. Practically every other publisher in America is afraid to say that he is afraid.

Mississippi: In 1966 Richard Barrett returned his B.A. degree to Rutgers University because the college refused to dismiss Eugene Genovese, who called for aid to the Viet Cong right at the height of the Vietnamese war. Then he moved to Mississippi where he obtained his law degree and used it to mount some impressive campaigns against "New Southerners." At the Assembly of the American Bar Association in Atlanta, August 1976, he made a stirring speech in favor of merit, not quotas, as the basic standard for American achievement. Barrett has also supported a sports organization which helps white athletes, and for this he has become anathema to the race mixers. Right now Barrett is running very hard in Mississippi's Democratic gubernatorial primary. Those interested in helping him morally or financially can write him at P. O. Box 6700, Jackson MS 39212.

New Jersey: The trials and tribulations of a small publisher like Howard Allen pile up every day. Recently a purchaser of *The Dispossessed Majority* returned the book and asked for her \$5 back. There was nothing in any Howard Allen ad or promotional

material that contained a moneyback offer. Yet Estelle Jacobs wants her five bucks without any quips or quibbles. We wonder if Simon and Schuster would have given in to such arrogance. We also wonder if Ms. Jacobs would have dared to ask Goliath what she has demanded from David.

New York: Bob Grant, one of the top talk show hosts in Fun City, read about half of the preface of *The Dispossessed Majority* over WOR, the area's most powerful radio station, shortly after 2:00 a.m. on February 15, 1978.

Woodgate, N.Y.: A small public library in this town of 250 has just received 18 pieces of Zionist literature, including an offer of free sound motion picture films glorifying Israel and the free services of Zionist speakers to address organizations on any of eleven topics dealing with the Middle East. Among the books received was a *Salute to the American Bicentennial* in Hebrew and in English and a volume entitled *Middle East Oil*, a thinly disguised attack on Arabs. All in all, the literature package must have cost \$30 or more. Since there are some 12,000 public and college libraries in the U.S. and since the Woodgate Library is just about as small as they come, we wonder how much the Israeli government (i.e., the American taxpayer) is spending on this campaign.

Washington, D.C.: An Instauration supporter recently suggested that we advertise *The Dispossessed Majority* in *The Retired Officer Magazine*. We crossed our fingers and sent in an ad. A few weeks later we received this reply:

This will acknowledge receipt of your order #HA-17 of March 6, 1978, to publish advertising for Howard Allen Enterprises in the May 1978 issue of our magazine.

Please be advised we wish to decline acceptance of this order. Order and advertising copy are returned.

Sincerely,
(signed) Ronald P. H. Antaya
Advertising Manager

The Retired Officer Magazine rejected the same bland ad which appeared in the *New York Times*, *Washington Post* and many other metropolitan dailies. It's too bad that RTO subscribers are kept in the dark about a book which would obviously be of more than passing interest to a great number of them.

Canada: Some 900,000 Canadians are unemployed, but the Trudeau government is spending \$1.1 billion in foreign aid this year, including \$4.3 million to Cuba, \$6.5 million to Algeria and \$81.5 million to India. In previous foreign aid programs Canada has sent snowplows to the Sierra, rotten

potatoes to Haiti and dishwashers to natives in Senegal, who have never heard of running water. Nothing went to Rhodesia and South Africa, of course. But Idi Amin got 500 prize Friesian cattle for breeding, which were promptly carved into steaks for Idi's ragtag army.

England: Judge Neil McKinnon must have felt the red corpuscles of the Magna Carta stirring in his veins last January when he instructed the jury in a race relations case that people "are entitled to hold strong views." The jury then freed John Kingsley Reid in the celebrated "niggers, wogs and coons" trial, in which Britain's liberal-minority coalition had endeavored to have Reid, a leading figure in British nationalism, locked up for voicing his opinions about immigrants in clear, understandable English. After Reid was released, the jackal media zeroed in on McKinnon for influencing the jury's decision. Politicians, Zionists and reporters deluged the Lord Chancellor, Lord Elwyn-Jones, with demands that the errant judge be sacked. The idea seemed to be that if free speech cannot be made a crime, then the next best thing is to terrorize the judges who try to uphold it.

* * *

Instauration has received some friendly correspondence from WISE, an organization whose acronym stands for Welsh-Irish-Scots-English and which described itself as an "association of people of Great Britain's stock at home and throughout the world." WISE, according to its secretary, Joan Mason, has some rather prestigious backers, including Air Marshal D.C.T. Bennett. "We hope," writes Miss Mason, "there are many of Anglo-Saxon origins who will form groupings in America to welcome all our kin-folk. We have a big fight ahead, but by God's grace we shall win." The address of WISE is 76 South Side, London SW4 9DG, England.

* * *

One of the authentic crimes, not myths of World War II, was the forced repatriation of some 3,000,000 anti-Stalinist Russians and other Eastern Europeans captured by Allied troops. Count Nikolai Tolstoy's new book *Victims of Yalta* examines this crime in all its gory details. Some of those turned over to the Red Army were old men, women and children who had been displaced by the ebb and flow of German and Russian armies in Eastern Europe. Some were the dedicated troops of Russian General Vlasov, whose aim was to liberate his country from the Kremlin terror gang. Some were bands of Cossacks, who had miraculously managed to stay together after marching thousands of miles through blasted countryside and bombed-out cities. Some had managed by little more than a whisker to survive Russian Gulags and German concentration camps.

It was the treatment meted out to all these miserable and betrayed people that caused Solzhenitsyn to equate Roosevelt and Churchill with Stalin and Hitler. Many Americans and Britons who took a leading part in this betrayal are still alive, a few holding high office. To get the Cossacks and their wives and children back to Russia, they were first persuaded to lay down their arms and then bludgeoned and bayoneted by Allied troops into waiting trains. Once inside the Iron Curtain, they were either executed or sent to die in the work camps. As for 32,000 Russian prisoners of war in Britain, Churchill allowed Soviet secret agents to ferret them out. When their ship arrived in Odessa, many were shot down on the quay before the eyes of British liaison officers and crews. The media, so concerned at the time about Nazi war crimes, never uttered a word about this. Sir Geoffrey Wilson, recently chief gagger of Britain's Race Relations Board, was one of the civil servants who directed this incredible atrocity.

* * *

The following is an eyewitness report in a leading British newspaper of a recent National Front rally at Ilford. It makes the spirit sing and allows us to hope that one day it can and will happen here.

Martin Webster didn't have to build up his audience. They were all ready at their peak, a thousand people mesmerised by irresistible politics for the non-thinking man.

Webster faced a crowd that was on fire. He had authority and style. He brought the people to their feet and the noise was an earthquake.

"The Establishment (the Labour Government) is prepared to use Red mobs as its stormtroopers to break the National Front. They are not afraid of the Socialist Workers' Party. But they are terrified of us."

Even some old women were on their feet now, straining their voices to be recognised in the roar.

Then he went for the media, a shark finding his prey.

"Liars, cheats, crooks," he bellowed at the reporters and cameramen who began to look bothered, trapped in a line alongside the stage, the angry crowd screaming behind them.

"They are scum," Webster shouted again. "Scum, scum, scum," the crowd replied and jostled some reporters who were making notes.

Half the hall was on its feet turning towards the reporters. The word "scum" drove at them through the din like the point of a knife.

It was like being in the trenches. Webster turned his mouth on the Government once more.

"Let me tell them, we are not going to give a bloody inch. We are going to demonstrate, march, meet and stir it up. We are going to worry, nag and protest, on and on and on."

The crowd was berserk.
"We serve notice from this meeting that

this is our country and we are going to take it back."

The noise made the volume indicators on the recorders being used by TV crews jump right round into the red and stay there.

The helicopters kept swooping in and 5,000 police were out in the streets to stop trouble. Cranbrook Road, the shopping centre of Barkingside, was boarded up like the centre of Belfast.

Plastic buckets were passed through the crowd and came back stuffed with pound notes. Over 840 pounds were collected in the hall. 1,182 pounds throughout the week.

Paris: We thought America was parsec ahead in the worldwide degeneration derby until we heard about "The Conquest of Loneliness," a French matrimonial agency. Unlike the twenty other licensed marriage bureaus in the French capital, this one specializes in homosexual weddings. Some 1,500 applications for membership are received every month. It's a wonder there are not more, since some "psychologists and sociologists" say that 27% of Frenchmen age 20-45 are potential pansies.

Australia: The Australian aborigines, whose average cranial volume is lower than that of almost any other race, don't seem to be getting along any better with whites after years of enforced equalitarianism. A team investigating race relations in the world's only continent-state, found a pat answer to the aboriginal question on the lips of many whites—"Shepherd them to an island and then bomb them." Race mixing brings out the worst in man, even down under. Perhaps some day, some one will have the brilliant idea of bringing out the best in man—all men—by keeping the races out of each other's hair.

* * *

Prime Minister Fraser's selection of Sir Zelman Cowen as Australia's Governor-General is revealing in more ways than one. While some commentators have observed that Sir Zelman is the second Jew to be appointed an Australian Governor-General, they have refrained from stating that Sir Isaac Isaacs, unlike Sir Zelman, was a strong opponent of Political Zionism and, as mentioned by Eric D. Butler in his *Censored History*, was bitterly abused by Zionists for his stand. On his own admission, Sir Zelman is a small "I" Liberal. There is no record of him expressing positive support for the Monarchy. Once again Prime Minister Fraser has indicated that he is not a conservative, and that he understands the source of power in the modern world.

The above item was taken from the *New Times*, Aug. 1977, a publication of the Australian League of Rights, Box 1052 J, G.P.O. Melbourne 3001, Australia.