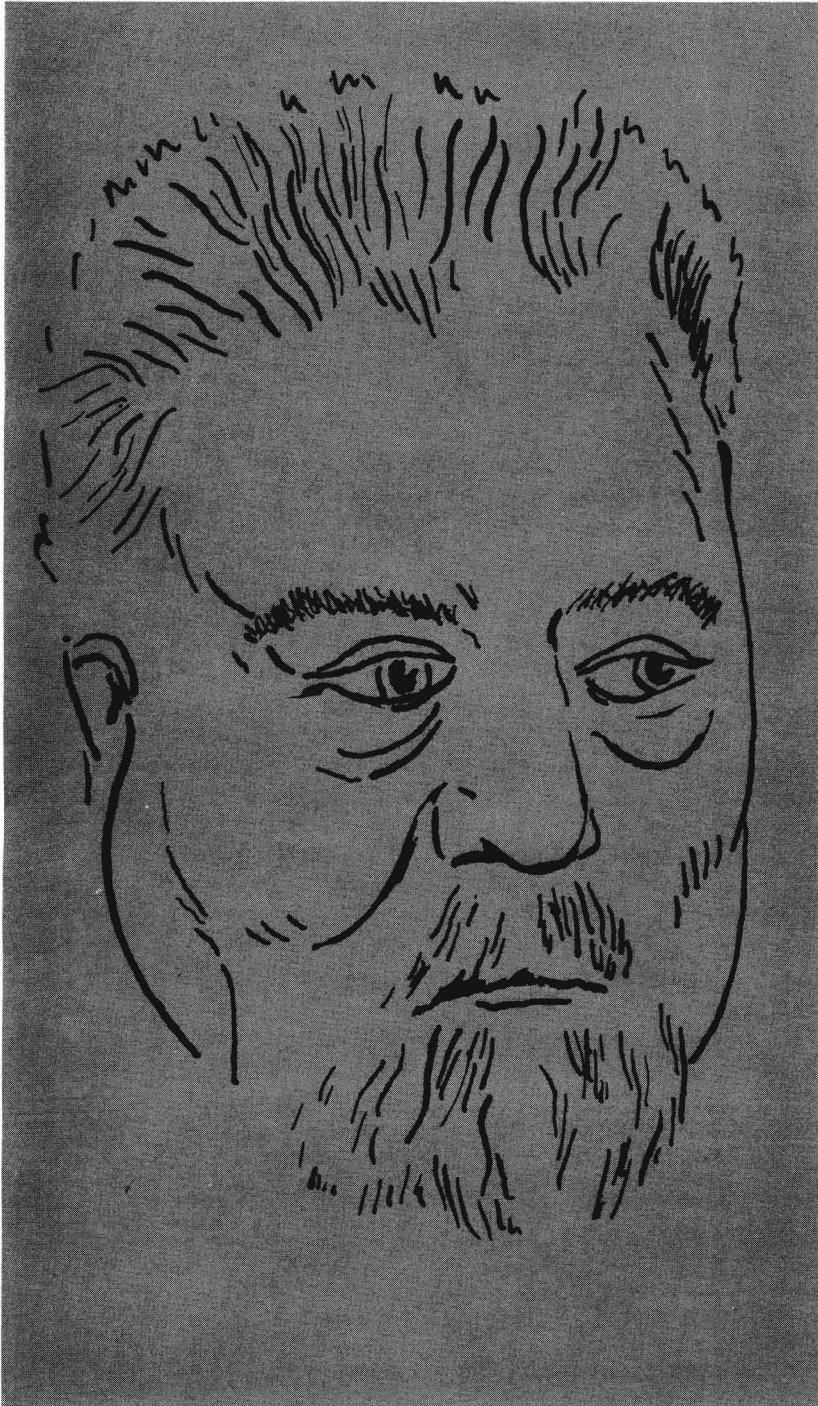


*Whoever walks a mile full of false sympathy
walks to the funeral of the whole human race — D. H. Lawrence.*

Instauration

VOL 1, NO. 8

JULY 1976



GIOVANNI GENTILE

Philosopher
of Fascism

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE

Marx Liked Ike

Who Remembers W. H. Sheldon?

What About Jimmy the Tooth?

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

□ The truth of the matter is that everything from a fruit fly to a human being is determined at the moment of a genetic conception and we can prove this in the laboratory. When "it" hits the environment, "it" is under a barrage of influences from birth to death. But "it" is not given a "free will," and the environment cannot change a human being from an idiot to a genius or a fruit fly to a tumble bug.

444

□ I've thought of running for public office, maybe for dog catcher or a council seat or the state legislature. It would be fun to have rallies with a rock band and a country/western band, taped music, slide and film presentations. I'd have rallies with catchy political pop songs—like "Don't you know I'm proud to be a Redneck" and "Hillbilly Heaven," plus a tune about Vikings, astronauts, Nordic good looks and the virtues of the working class.

867

□ Your periodical is great. I feel very proud to have it in my room. It's the cat's meow in race periodicals. If there is any coming race revolution, you are building the intellectual ground floor.

908

□ The trouble with *Instauration* is that its prospective audience is upper-middle class. Out of this group you can expect maybe five percent to be sympathetic and five percent of these to be hardcore or activist (or just subscribers) for a grand total of one-quarter of one percent. The overwhelming majority of the Majority will consider you to be a dangerous criminal who should be put away. The only thing that will change their minds is if the Jews and upper classes start to edge them into oblivion. But they will decide that all on their own.

208

□ As a college student, and you are well aware of the gutter level of colleges, *Instauration* is particularly important because each month I am reminded that there are other intelligent Majority members out there, even though at college I seem to be alone. Also, I see nothing wrong in guarding your writers' anonymity and, unlike others, I think your title is perfect.

231

□ I like the graphical layout. The artist who produced the likeness of Heinz A. surely deserves an extra buck in his pay envelope. Incidentally, Heinz A., as you must be aware, is the Kraut's secret revenge on America—for denazification, Charakterwasche, and all that. And one may legitimately wonder who got the shorter end in this deal, Americans or Germans.

A German subscriber

□ From my point of view *Instauration* could hardly be better. But can it last? If it can, one can envisage a supranational intellectual leadership role for your magazine. I realize, of course, that it is primarily intended for the American reader, but English happens to be widely understood in Northern Europe. And to the best of my knowledge there simply isn't any competition. To tell you the truth, in the back of my head there is a feeling that this is too good to last. Hope that time may prove me wrong.

A French subscriber

□ In regard to the Supreme Court's present attitude toward "reverse discrimination," I'm reminded of my father's forecast ten to fifteen years ago that, if it ever occurred, the whites would rise up and put a halt to the whole "race revolution." Now we see, instead, that the Majority can't or won't say "nay" and that Majority members will sit back quietly (if resentfully) and let the Great Society State work its will with a policy that would have seemed like black humor satire a few decades ago.

244

□ Wallace said something to the effect in North Carolina that no one wants to "go back" to segregation and he has attempted to align himself with the "New" South. He deserves everything he is getting—and more. Still it is all very depressing to me as I take things like the Wallace decline very hard. From everything I can see the economically conservative Young Americans for Freedom organization is moribund on many campuses and is practically nonexistent in the South. It has long been my belief that in the long run it is better for Majority activists in the South to work in the Democratic, not the Republican, party because white workers here still try to maintain that century-old allegiance to the Democrats.

306

□ In regard to European attitudes toward Hitler in the post-World War II period, did you really expect any person anywhere in Europe after the last war to dare to disclose, in discussions with an American, other than the most hostile feelings toward Hitler and National Socialism? Are you aware of what was then called "automatic arrest?"

A South African subscriber

□ Did you know that there is a Black National Anthem now in existence? There was a recent racial struggle in Philadelphia's Northeast High School in which rival groups of students in the "integrated" high school refused to sing each other's national anthems. Commenting briefly on the strife, Pennsylvania talk show moderator and jazz aficionado Sid Mark said that the "Star Spangled Banner" should be replaced with Irving Berlin's "God Bless America" because the latter is much easier to sing.

608

□ Re the April issue, you are going to have a howl of protest from Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana for turning a part of their states over to New Africa. I suggest instead New Jersey, one of the most leftwing of all. There are plenty of African residents there, particularly in Newark.

222

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CONTENTS

What About Jimmy the Tooth?	4
Flexibility	5
Who Remembers W. H. Sheldon?	6
Marx Liked Ike	7
Giovanni Gentile	8
Cultural Catacombs	9
Game and the Candle	11
Stirrings	19

- The way I see it, the Bicentennial is really a celebration of the bloodless takeover of the country by an organized minority. Since the use of the media is denied to us, recourse might be had to a device which worked quite well during the severe shortage of teachers in the late fifties, "Each one teach one," was the means by which the more advanced pupils taught the less advanced. A sort of operation bootstrap. 117
- Enjoyed that old Indian-Chinese style of literary expression on page 11 of your March issue. There are diverse examples of that. "Sow a thought, and reap an action; sow an action, and reap a habit; sow a habit and reap a character; sow a character, and reap a destiny . . ." 804
- The habit of aligning one's sympathies with an underdog group because one has a brown-eyed grandmother named O'Shaughnessy has made mutual enemies of us all. 109
- When I entered college, one of my classmates told me that his father upon graduation had given a speech in Greek. My classmate said that he was going to give his graduation speech in English (though he was taking Greek), but would use such big words that few would understand what he was saying. His idea was that if you used words that others did not understand, they would feel that you knew more than they did. Today the same idea seems to be rampant. A reviewer of one of Buckley's recent books writes that it is well to have a dictionary handy when reading them. With all of Buckley's big words what idea did he leave us with except "make Israel the fifty-first state." Had Franklin, Spencer or Voltaire been addicted to big words, their impact would not have been what it was. It is hoped that the writers of *Instauration* will realize that if they will substitute for big words knowledgeable thinking, Socratic reasoning and logical judgment their influence will be greater. 295
- The Holy Office of the Liberal-Minority Coalition is beginning to assume the role of a religious pontificate in the matter of public education. This resembles the "Interdict" of Pope Innocent III laid upon England in 1208. A general "Interdict" is when all public worship, burial services, and the administration of the sacraments are forbidden as an ecclesiastical punishment for some doctrinal deviation in the Party Line. This archaic form has been brought up to date and now manifests itself by a cutting off of all funds in order to bring the wayward Faithful back into line. 921
- When economic success and black pressure cause Southern Italians to move to the suburbs, their ethnic identification will lose much of its hold. In suburban high schools the boys will start dating and eventually mate with blondes while Majority youths will start eying those precocious Italian girls. Within one generation we will have a million half-Italians, part-Italians and "sort of" Italians. The great physical barrier defined in *The Dispossessed Majority* is even now cracking. The experience of my home town, Buffalo, bears me out. The Black Death is spreading into nearly every quarter, greatly accelerating the ethnics' flight to the suburbs, which are organized not ethnically but economically. The Italians are mixed with Anglo-Saxons, Germans, Irish and Poles. A glance at the wedding announcements in the newspapers reveals that Miss Kraus is becoming Mrs. Militello and Miss Pinto Mrs. Moore. The immense struggle it will take to recapture our nation will dissolve the old European racial distinctions—Nordic, Alpine, Mediterranean, East Baltic—that once loomed so large. 142
- Keep up the good work. At least there is one publication on our side that can be read without a shudder. 162
- I make a mental caveat when I find you citing, favorably, libertarian and Logical-Positivist viewpoints. 212
- In reading the February issue of *Instauration*, I come up with different figures from those in the article "Who's Killing Whom?" You came up with a ratio of five murders by a Negro for every one murder by a white. I was interested in carrying this out further as to the other races, but while doing this came up with a ratio of around twelve to one. 303
- True, as in all elections since 1932, we have again in our exalted socialistic democracy the prospect only of choosing between the lesser of our evil Presidential candidates. At this time I perceive little rationale for voting unless Wallace or Reagan are on the ballot—despite their recognized shortcomings. The kind of leader we *require* could no longer make it past the first primary. 454
- The only way to beat the present attempt to force blacks into private white schools is to set up Odinist "parochial" schools. We could then invoke the freedom of religion part of the First Amendment, which even the Jews would not dare to challenge. 907
- An acquaintance of mine is a 32° Mason and greatly sympathizes with our cause. He quite dislikes what the minorities are doing to us. 192
- Hell! Nobody but nobody is *doing* anything! 080
- I would like to see some scholarly research done on all the crimes committed by whites against blacks since the latter first arrived in this country and then compare the number of crimes blacks have committed against whites since the Civil Rights act. 905
- The sacred anchormen of media fame, each in his own conforming way, remind me of an English butler of a great house who, looking down his Nordic nose and showing indulgent forbearance for those of lesser rank, would turn to instant jello if his master or madame would sneak up behind and yell "boo." A network news dude could no more question the innocence of Israel than a Vatican priest could question the virginity of Mary. 327
- Why do the media in their coverage of Israel and Rhodesia invariably present the two situations as if they were absolutely different in kind? Are not *both* countries ruled by white enclaves who, having subjugated the locals, now face the wrath of the Third World peoples engulfing them? Why do we condemn as an outlaw an intransigent Rhodesia while at the same time ransom the very life of our nation to prolong the survival of an intransigent Israel? 666
- Some questions about the "Nordic Revival" essay. This long hair business is the radical neutering of the sexes. Most of these younger fellows are not really male personalities anyway. I'm too close to the whole phenomenon to see any hopeful signs. 091
- *Instauration's* reading of the long hair fad as a form of segregation seems altogether off the mark. Back in the 1960s, when hair length really was freighted with symbolic content, male tresses were the emblem of defiance of adult authority—Mom and Dad, LBJ and his curious crew, Majority manners and mores. In the area of race relations, it stood for an integrationist attitude, not a segregationist one. Long-haired boys and straight-haired girls were likely to be left of center and sympathetic to Negroes. Well into the 1970s the dominant drift in hair and clothing styles was in the direction of obscuring the differences between classes, races and the sexes. 740

WHAT ABOUT JIMMY THE TOOTH?

*O villain, villain, smiling, damned villain! . . .
That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain;
At least I'm sure it may be so in Denmark:*

As Hamlet said, after hearing how his father had been murdered by his smiling uncle, it was so in Denmark. And it is so in Plains, Georgia, today and perhaps tomorrow in the White House. There are smiling villains in the land, and the grinningest, toothsomest and somehow gruesome of them all is the Democratic nominee for president. Jimmy isn't only for motherhood, like the other pols; he is for godhood. He doesn't only want the blacks to "overcome," like Lyndon Johnson; he loves them compassionately. He doesn't merely reaffirm our "commitment" to Israel; he cocks his black skullcappish yarmulke over his Kennedyish hairdo and hints broadly (when Zionists are listening) that he will push the Armageddon button if irredentist Palestinians dare to take back so much as one hectare of their lost homeland.

As it was in Denmark, so it is in America. The difficulty, however, is nailing down the piece of villainy that launched Jimmy off the pad. In Hamlet's uncle's case, it was simple. Claudius killed the king in order to be king. Who exactly has Jimmy killed?

Well, if we must be reminded, he killed Wallace. The owners of the Democratic party were scared witless by the Wallace sweep in the 1972 presidential primaries and prayed for his elimination before the Miami Beach convention. Arthur Bremer, the pistol-packing busboy from Milwaukee, who, swears the FBI, "was not part of any conspiracy," answered these prayers. But not fully. Wallace somehow managed to stay alive and even planned to run again. What to do? It would have been salting the wounds to shoot him down again during the 1976 primaries. The FBI might then be forced to make a thorough—and honest—investigation. Why even the *Washington Post* might have to let the cat out of the bag, or at least a few of the cat's whiskers. No, no more shooting. At least not with a gun. But what was wrong with shooting Wallace down with votes?

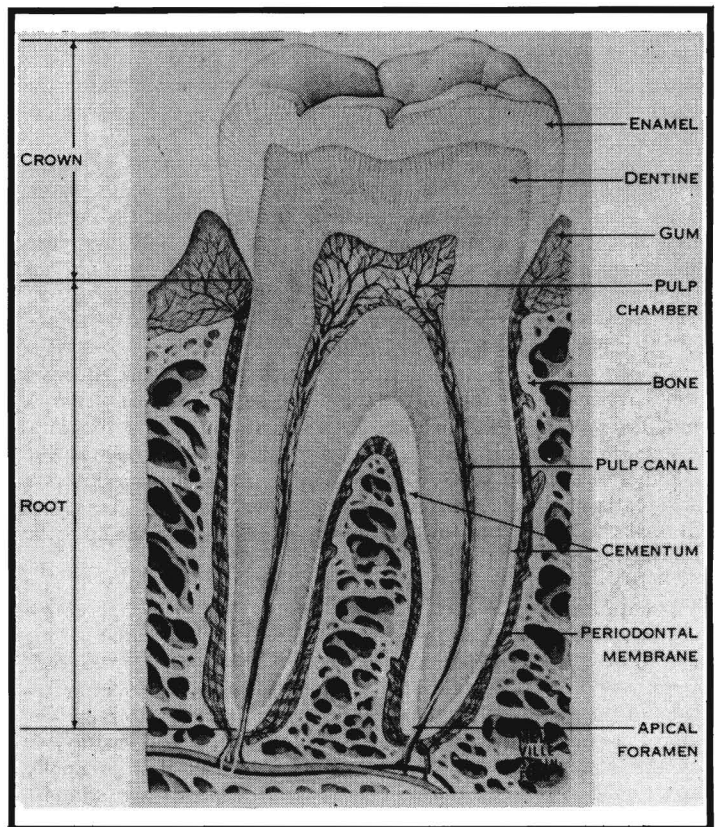
The word in the form of a figurative want ad went out to all the Democratic precincts. "Wanted, one renegade

Southern Democrat to run against George Wallace in the 1976 Democratic primaries. Must be 'enlightened,' pro-black, pro-Jewish, pro-labor, but enough of a Cracker to get the Redneck vote with Bible talk instead of race talk. Previous political experience necessary. Possibility of advancement. Write Robert Strauss, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, Dallas, Texas."

Governor Reubin O'Donovan Askew of Florida thought about answering the ad. But although properly enlightened, the recipient of many B'nai B'rith awards and an ardent pro-buser in a state where eighty percent of the population is against busing, he is only a first generation Southerner from Oklahoma. His father, incredibly, was a certain Leo Goldberg Askew, whom he only saw for one brief moment when he was eleven years old. A dour Presbyterian, the Governor would have had some difficulty with the born-again palaver required for the job. Also, Florida is not really the South, as anyone who lives way down upon the Suwannee River—way, way down—is keenly aware.

Terry Sanford, the fork-tongued ex-governor of North Carolina, did answer the ad. But as president of Duke, the Harvard of the Southland, his only religion was liberalism, though he told the *Who's Who* people he was a Methodist. Also, he was a former FBI agent, which raised the possibility he had taken part in various bag jobs and framed more than a few Kluxers, which would not sit well with the Wallaceites. And he was so detested for his scalawaggery and his New York connections that he had failed to carry his own state in the 1972 primaries. As a result, he dropped out of the 1976 race almost as soon as it started. The university president had proved for the second time in four years he was better at brainwashing students than voters.

Continued page 14



FLEXIBILITY

They have it. We need it.

The U.S. Majority, before it can begin to extricate itself from the dispossessed state in which a coalition of liberals and minorities have placed it, must undergo an intensive period of reeducation, but not in the ominous sense in which we have heard this process described with the unfortunate masses of South Vietnamese we have seen on the newsreels being led off to relocation centers. A reeducation of the American Majority should include a review of the habits, thought patterns, folk traditions, foreign policy, institutions, and general philosophy that have made possible its ridiculous transmogrification into the toiling, productive helot class of the American suburbs. Majority members must *flexibly* innovate, albeit belatedly, new moves employing the same techniques used by the ruling coalition against them. And what is flexibility? Let this be Lesson One.

When Japan reluctantly opened its doors in 1854 before the persuasive guns of Admiral Perry's "black ships," the Japanese immediately took stock of their national condition with reference to arms. The Nipponese, finding that their centuries of isolation had left them far behind the West in the development of weapons, thereupon launched a modernization drive without precedent in history. From their puzzlement at the sewing machine presented to the Shogun by the American admiral, the people of Japan progressed in 50 years to the possession and efficient operation of a modern navy that would, in the battle of Tsushima, send 36 of 38 Russian warships to the bottom. This epoch demonstrated that the Japanese national character projected a strong flexibility, an adaptability to changing conditions in the world and to new competition in the vital fields of armament and industry.

Although everyone knows that the Japanese had been isolated, and by deliberate election, for a couple of centuries, few realize that the American Majority had also developed in considerable isolation. For centuries the New World settlers had conducted their affairs outside the mainstream of Western Civilization and had been cut off effectively, if not absolutely, from other continents. Unlike Canada, Australia, or New Zealand, which maintained an advanced British imperial administration until a relatively much later date, independence began in the American colonies at an early period. The population, spread out on a wide continental area, proceeded to develop their own peculiar philosophy of rugged individualism to fit the needs of their environment. Close person-to-person contact, with continuous stimulation and interchange of new ideas, not only did not fit the naturally independent-minded, inherited psychology of the Nordic race, it was

impractical or impossible over the great distances. It also ran counter to the idea of competition, which Americans had come to believe was the method by which their economy and national life would stay healthy and productive.

The U.S. concept of competition never included the idea of collective ethnic cooperation directly against another racial type. The Americans' principal internal opponents, the Indians and the Negroes, were controlled primarily on an individual or state basis, never national or federal. At no period was there a united, organized disciplined effort, either spontaneous or directed from a central source, against Negroes, Indians, Orientals, non-Christians, or nonwhite foreigners. Had this occurred, of course, the United States would lack such elements today. It was not until 1924, with the Immigration Restriction Act, that Americans rallied to prevent the complete take-over of their society by aliens, but even then only with a law that merely maintained the status quo. By then, however, the wall had already been breached.

The anti-minority clashes that punctuated American history were always local, sporadic, individual, and nationally inconsequential. The so-called "Indian Wars" were small-scale skirmishes participated in by very limited forces, small military units or civilians, and could not compare in scope or direction with the great armies used by the Majority in their fractricidal butchery of 1861-65. No early collective effort, either, was generated to prevent the dire importation of Africans nor were Indians subjected by a centralized government to the cultural and religious assimilation program conducted in Mexico. This lax organization of the U.S. Majority stands in strong contrast to the hermetic Japanese sealing off their national frontiers to foreigners in the 1600s or Japan's massive group modernization effort in the 1800s that was directed specifically at foreign intrusion.

After its destructive Civil War, the amorphous, forcibly reunited American Majority, brimming with prosperity; industrious; innovative; creative; productive; capable of immense military prowess, would seem, to the casual observer, to be a most formidable force. It had however, a fatal Achilles Heel, something that the more sophisticated British society would never tolerate for a moment: a written Constitution. The very attributes of the American Colossus at the turn of the century that would make its people so powerful and prosperous—its individualism, free capitalism, legal system, open expression, democratic politics and social traditions—were precisely those that would make the inner penetration of its system relatively

Continued page 16

WHO REMEMBERS W. H. SHELDON?

**Some words about
an ingenious social scientist whose work
was pigeonholed in his own lifetime.**

One of the victims of the Open Conspiracy was an unrequited admirer of the species named W. H. Sheldon, the inventor of the somatotype and the man who divided all human kind into ectomorphs, endomorphs or mesomorphs. Sheldon was perhaps the hardest-working, best-disciplined and well-tempered psychologist of his generation, a great teacher and man of inspired insight. He and his followers were perceived to be a threat to the intellectual prestidigitation by which Dobzhansky and the students of Boas were able to make heredity and race disappear before the very eyes of contemporary Americans. It is hard perhaps to remember how close they came to carrying this improbable stunt off. Several developments independent of Sheldon have since served to make the importance of human heredity reappear. One such development was the discovery that human chromosomes could by a special process be made plainly visible under the microscope, and several human conditions clearly linked to visible chromosomal aberrations. For instance, tri-X females, XX-Y males, XO females and the like were quickly revealed to be alive and well among us, with their attendant aberrations of body and mind. It was noted, however, that nowhere to be found was the YY male. The absence was puzzling until a British investigator got permission to study the inmates of maximum security prisons. Here she uncovered an amazing seven percent of YY males. Their absence in the general population was now understandable. Their criminal behavior was so rampant the police could hardly avoid arresting them.

The strange personality pattern of the YY "supermale" finally became news, and the public was exposed to a feast of nature-over-nurture, when the mass murderer Speck appeared in Chicago and the edgy, mesomorphic, acne-scarred, low IQ prototype of the supermale was reported fully in the newspapers, together with his homosexual history and fatal compulsion to kill females with whom he had intercourse. (The nation was treated to the spectacle of the courts and prosecution fighting to prevent Speck's chromosome condition from being presented as evidence because it might set him free to kill again, if he were able to prove he was not responsible for his action by virtue of his genetic constitution.)

Even more of a jolt to the Inquisition was the new science of ethology developed by Konrad Lorenz, the German Dr. Doolittle who learned how to talk with the

animals. Though Lorenz was careful not to say anything to offend the High Inquisitors, the implications of his work were so obvious that ex-playwrights and journalists such as Ardrey and Tiger have made a career popularizing them. According to Lorenz, every facet of human behavior is inherited as neural synapses of "instincts" traceable to lower life forms. The human brain is simply a superbundle of them with more sophisticated switches and shunts, the overall effect being to create the illusion of thought, and also of free will. The impact of human chromosomal studies and ethology has been to knock down the theological Cartesian mind-body dichotomy on which the Dobzhansky anti-racial biology is based, with the result that some bright young men (and some brave old ones) began to rebel and write and teach against the Establishment. Long before Jensen and Shockley, however, Sheldon was electrifying all who could listen with a similar message. To the consternation of the New Inquisition, his studies demonstrated that human physique and behavior, and hence culture, are but two sides of the same coin.

One of the problems in taxonomy is the difference between wild and domesticated species. The latter, which may include man, are so variable that classification bogs down. Taxonomists find the wild species easy, the others they try to ignore. Compare, for example, the wolf and the dog. Establishment anthropologists like to infer that it is all right to study "wolves" (savages), but unscientific to study "dogs" (us), unless one limits the study entirely to traits on which natural selection has no direct effect.

A woman does not ask for her bridegroom's fingerprints, blood group or cephalic index before saying yes. Yet these factors *do* correlate with race, so that ratios of whorl/loop, ABO, brachy/dolichocephaly, when mapped, show the racial distribution of man. But since the correlations are low, the subject is held at arm's length and may be destructively "analyzed" by pointing to pockets of similar traits in Europe and Africa, the lack of "purity" and so on. We all were exposed to this game in school. It is part of the disappearing act and is all we get on the subject of race in the popular textbooks.

There is an inquisitorial resistance to any effort directed towards an objective survey and record of *who we are*. We might as well be living in Ptolemy's day for all the good our anthropological proficiency does us. The human species is held under a blanket of ignorance, as though such biological knowledge was located in some inaccessible terra incognita.

Sheldon was the Captain Cook of this unknown land, exploring it photographically with a standardized procedure. The somatotype photograph shows simultaneously the front, side and back of a well-lighted, unshadowed and unclothed individual standing "at attention" with arms and hands extended downwards. Before the photograph is taken the subject is interviewed in a carefully standardized way and the answers tabulated on a card. Hundreds of variables are thus presented in a manageable form for the human hand-eye-brain complex to measure, sort out and classify with respect to other variables such as personality traits, medical or mental history, race, athletic ability, financial success, leadership, longevity, philosophical inclination, academic prowess and many more—all of them traits upon which natural selection acts directly.

Continued page 17

MARX LIKED IKE

**Louis, not Karl, spearheaded
Eisenhower's presidential boom.**

In November 1942, before Dwight D. Eisenhower, the figurehead for the North African landings in World War II, had even nominally completed the occupation of the designated beaches and ports, a newspaper reported that he might be a future presidential candidate. Although that was thirty-four years ago I was already so interested in the Ike phenomenon that my ears pricked up instantly. It is said that the palest print is better than the best memory, but if I had kept files on this subject my house would have magazine and newspaper clippings up to the roof beams.

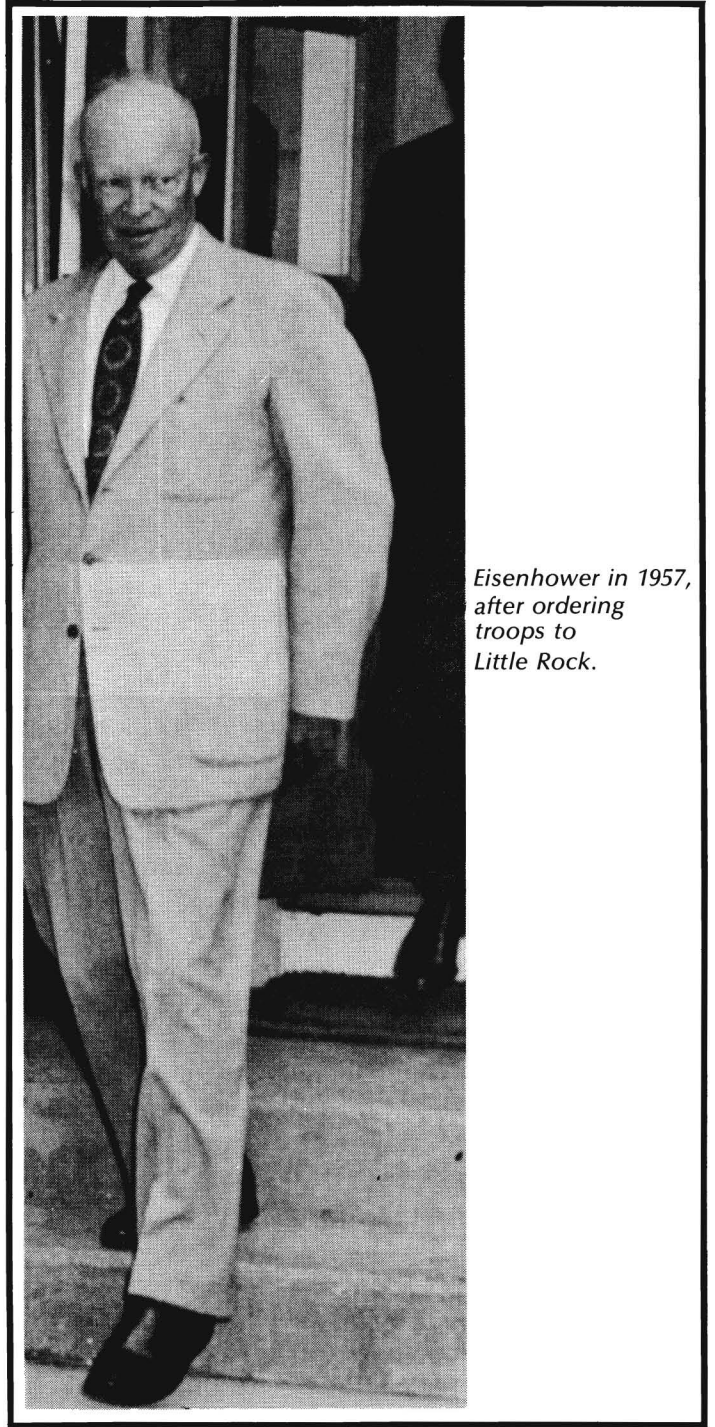
The Club moves about somewhat on the order of swallows, among whom it is often impossible for observers to determine which bird is doing the leading. However, when a Club member points out that Eisenhower, whose forces had not yet entered an authentic combat zone, might be a presidential candidate and this not so gentle hint appears in a number of prominent newspapers simultaneously—look out! It is a tocsin.

In *The Dispossessed Majority* there are a number of allusions to Eisenhower, but none as to who approved him as the Republican standard-bearer in 1952 or how or where he was picked. Recall that he had served a short time as president of Columbia University, which the Club owns right down to the basement.

In the decade 1942-52 (during which the author of this piece unfortunately spent fourteen months under Eisenhower's titular stewardship in the European theater), I frequently wondered what was going on behind the scenes. Who had given the okay for this stage general to think seriously about the presidency? But sure enough, there he was, the Republican candidate in 1952, after some preliminary speculation as to which party would sponsor him.

From 1953 to 1961 he reigned, but he did not govern. During all these years I never came across a hint as to just when or where the precise decision was made to float him for the presidency, to pick up his political tab. Although I read everything available, there was never a hint. He seemed to have just blossomed forth, like a desert flower, with no known sustenance.

Another decade passed. Then in 1969 C. L. Sulzberger, organizer and head of the *New York Times* foreign service, producer of a column in that newspaper and in 178 others, turned out an enormous tome of 1,061 numbered pages entitled *A Long Row of Candles, Memoirs & Diaries, 1934-1954*. Carefully I labored through that monstrous and mediocre book. Suddenly, there it was—smack dab on page 670:



*Eisenhower in 1957,
after ordering
troops to
Little Rock.*

PARIS, September 3, 1951

Over the weekend I also saw a lot of Eisenhower and Gruenther with whom I played bridge three hours Saturday afternoon and seven hours Sunday afternoon and evening, dining briefly in between at Gruenther's.

I asked Eisenhower just exactly how he set about painting a picture: whether he drew an outline of the face he was portraying, or what? He said he first covered the canvas with paint of some bland color. Then he tried to shape out approximately the form of the head he was painting. Then he would paint in very roughly the position of the mouth and eyes. Then he would begin to work more carefully on colors than the actual features. He says he draws very badly and that it is impossible for him to sketch things out in advance. He was very pleased that he had been able to complete a portrait in six hours recently. It normally takes him much longer. He said he had to move the left eye bodily three times on this painting—a somewhat difficult process I should imagine.

Continued on page 14

Giovanni Gentile — Philosopher of Fascism

Murdered in Florence, 1944

On April 5, 1944, as the Allied armies were preparing to break out of Anzio and take Rome, the 69-year-old Giovanni Gentile, Mussolini's onetime Minister of Education, was returning to his villa on the outskirts of Florence. He had just been to visit the local Fascist authorities on behalf of some anti-Fascist professors who had been arrested by the Security Police of Il Duce's rump Social Republic. As he stopped by the villa's gates, he was approached by two men who asked him his name. His reply was the last words he ever uttered. He was executed on the spot. Along with two others who were serving as lookouts, the murder team fled on bicycles.

The moderates among the Italian partisans "deplored" the assassination. But the Communists boasted about it, acclaiming it as "one of the boldest and most risky undertakings of anti-Fascist youth." Mussolini, even at his most desperate, had allowed anti-Fascist intellectuals like the Jewish-American art critic and esthete, Bernard Berenson, and the Neapolitan liberal, Benedetto Croce, to live and write in peace throughout most of the war, just as Hitler had granted similar privileges to anti-Nazi philosophers like Sartre and Jaspers. But the liberals and Reds, even before they came back into power, began their Sullan proscriptions of Fascist writers, novelists, poets and thinkers.

Giovanni Gentile was born in Castelvetro, Sicily, in 1875. Distinguishing himself as a student in secondary school he entered the University of Pisa where he first studied under the Jewish literary critic Alessandro D'Ancona. Although D'Ancona tried to persuade him from pursuing any purely philosophical and abstract studies, Gentile finally fell under the influence of the Hegel follower Donato Jaja. First concentrating on the native philosophy of Italy, he ultimately gave himself up to Hegelianism.

It could be argued that Gentile was rather unoriginal, a pale imitator of Hegel. Nevertheless, he was placed in an original situation. Responding to the dramatic events around him he attempted to break out of the confines of a *vita contemplativa* normally set for the philosopher. For a time he was distinguished as a highly innovative minister of Italian education. His idea was to build a new type of man through education, and he undertook vast and controversial reforms in that area. As an active public figure and administrator, he found himself, like many meditative but overly confident intellectuals, out of his natural element.

Admittedly, the great political and social idea of the twentieth century was a creation of the Italian mind. It was an idea as obscure to the other, industrialized nationalities as it was inevitable and necessary for modern industrial civilization. This idea reconciled feudal traditionalism with modernism; the bourgeoisie with the working classes; nationalism with socialism; regional populism with indus-

trialism; the rural countryside with the city; work with heroism; particularity with universality. Gentile, of course, did not himself originate this idea: it rather simply worked itself out in the flamboyant rhetoric of the always colorful Italian political drama. Gentile was called in almost as an afterthought as a Party Philosopher to lend the high dignity of metaphysics to practical reality. Yet between a philosophical system that was German rather than Italian and, on the other hand, a political party that died miserably, there stands forever a structure—a mere shell, really—of Gentile's pure philosophy. The metaphysical system does not capture the imaginative richness of Italian political drama, while, as I say, as philosophy it is a poor imitation. The remarkable thing however is that even poor philosophy is tenacious in its survival. It is a thing made of stone that enables us to see the lives of its creators generations afterwards. By the same token it never was an active part of the culture from which it takes its impetus. We study Gentile because of Mussolini. Who in analyzing Fascism would think of reading the words of the real genius of Fascism? Instead we turn to the puzzles and intellectual games of the court metaphysician!

A weak copy of Hegel, Gentile is also a rather pale image of the serious thought behind Fascism. He arrived at his position in the Fascist mainstream by the somewhat incongruous route of Idealism. Since Kant, Idealism had been associated with liberalism. But there was one path out of liberalism left by Kant's philosophy—the notion of *duty*. The two pillars of Kantianism are freedom and duty, which Kant reconciles in this somewhat tortuous manner: Freedom is the transcendence of the mind. But the individual can only be free by adopting a dutiful attitude toward this transcendental freedom. It was however left to Hegel to give this transcendentalism a reactionary twist. He placed duty above freedom.

John Dewey contrasts the divergent and even contradictory ideas of freedom from the perspectives of liberalism and Hegelian Idealism. Both positions, he states, claim to be philosophies of freedom. "Absolute spirit [in Hegel] embodies itself, by a series of piecemeal steps, in law and institutions; they are objective reason, and an individual becomes rational and free by virtue of participation in the life of these institutions, since in that participation he absorbs their spirit and meaning." Dewey goes on to contrast this view with the classic liberal notion of freedom, which contains the idea of individual choice and personal conscience. In reactionary Hegelianism freedom is a growth outside and beyond the individual in the idealization and objectification of institutions and law, as a consequence of active participation by citizens. Loyalty and responsibility are the chief virtues of individual citizens, by virtue of which they participate in a freedom that otherwise transcends them.

Continued page 16

Rockefeller Quiz

Many of our wilder-eyed, present-day conservatives attribute overwhelming power to the Rockefellers. Such charges are not original, being echoes of the old leftwing "robber baron" propaganda against John D., the founder of Standard Oil. While admitting that the four Rockefeller brothers and their proliferating progeny are not exactly disadvantaged, we believe that the theory of Rockefeller ascendancy over the U.S. will not hold water until intelligent answers are forthcoming to each of the following questions:

1. Why, if the Rockefellers are so all-powerful, isn't Nelson president? He ran against Nixon for the 1960 Republican presidential nomination and lost—against Goldwater in 1964 and lost—again against Nixon in 1968 and lost—and made a feeble try against Nixon in 1972 with even less success.

2. Why, during the Senate hearings on his confirmation as our first appointed Vice-President, was Nelson continuously humiliated by the media, forced to reveal the most minute and most personal details of his and his brothers' finances, and compelled to eat humble crow for daring to publish, with some of brother Laurance's money, a book attacking Arthur Goldberg, the ex-Supreme Court Justice who was his democratic rival in the 1970 New York gubernatorial race? Why should a man, supposedly above the law and allegedly the secret ruler of America, have to apologize to a political opponent for having a truthful book written about him?

3. Furthermore, why did Nelson have to apologize twice to the Senate during his vice-presidential term, an unprecedented event in American political history? First, he had to beg the Senators' pardon for infringing Senate rules of procedure—by no means a felony—and, second, for stating in a private conversation that Senator Jackson was harboring a couple of Kremlnites on his staff. Instead of supporting his allegation, Rockefeller caved in weakly to the national media after the inevitable accusations of McCarthyism. He first apologized to Jackson and then to the whole Senate. A strange and craven procedure for a man who is thought to be the master of us all, and the leading member of a family supposed to have clandestine ties to Moscow.

4. Why, since so much of the Rockefeller fortune still floats on oil, does U.S. foreign policy favor Jews over Arabs? Exxon and the other energy companies, in which the Rockefellers have major stock

interests, have been constantly on the short end of the stick on American Middle Eastern foreign policy. American support of Israel has galvanized Arab unity, encouraged the Arabs to nationalize American oil companies, instigated the oil embargo and, if not checked, may give Russia the excuse to seize the Mideast petroleum reserves for herself. If the Rockefellers have such power, why shouldn't America be supporting the Arab side, the oil side? Why should they be losing one of their most profitable investments as the result of a foreign policy they are supposed to control?

5. If David, the head of the Chase-Manhattan Bank, is the grey eminence of the multinational corporations and international finance, why did the *Washington Post* feature a story insinuating that the Chase-Manhattan Bank was in a precarious financial position. All-powerful men should be able to prevent news stories which strike at the very heart of their personal fortunes.

There are many more such questions we could ask. Until we can get satisfactory answers, we will cling to the notion that the Rockefellers are just another bunch of millionaires whose main interest is to hold on to their money. If the Reds will trade with them, they will trade with the Reds. They have lost all idea of race and most ideas of

nationality. They have, in short, become International or Wandering Aryans.

In the Middle Ages people used to pay good money for indulgences, which the church would sell with the promise that the buyer would be forgiven his sins and spend less time in purgatory. The Rockefellers, through the tax-free conduit of the Rockefeller Foundation, are past masters at buying indulgences from the media and the Unassimilable Minorities in order to obtain forgiveness for their own trespasses, including the major sin of being born Majority members.

Genetic Jottings

□ One out of 3,600 children of Ashkenazi Jews will get Tay-Sachs disease. One out of four children of parents who both have the defective gene will get the disease. The death of the average Tay-Sachs victim costs \$25,000. After steady deterioration of vision, mind and body, the child dies within two or three years of birth.

□ Thirty percent of West African Negroes carry the gene for sickle cell anemia, compared to nine percent of American blacks.

□ More than 120 different inherited diseases are now known to the medical profession.

Continued next page



The Founding Father in 1904

The Cultural Catacombs

□ The average height of early man was four feet, compared to the modern average of 5'7".

□ In northern climes light skin was helpful in producing the maximum amount of Vitamin D from sunlight. Eskimos do not need light skin because they get their Vitamin D from fish oil. Negro palms and soles are light because that part of their anatomy is not exposed to the sun. In tropic lands, black or dark skin was needed to prevent the manufacture of lethal doses of Vitamin D.

□ All the DNA molecules in the world, the carriers of the genetic code, weigh less than 0.024 grams or less than 1/1000th of an ounce. This estimate is based on a present world population of four billion.

□ Robert Bakewell, a county farmer from Leicestershire, stopped the ancient practice of crossing alien breeds in stock raising and bred inward instead of outward. He produced a new breed of sheep, which is now standard throughout much of the world. Bakewell's methods, developed in the eighteenth century, eventually revolutionized the livestock industry.

□ Professor J. M. Tanner, a noted British scientist, has found a positive correlation between stature and IQ. "The chance of a large child passing an exam is substantially greater than that of a small child." The same law holds true for both sexes (*Eugenics Review*, vol. 58, no. 3).

□ Mothers who smoke have smaller babies. In November 1972, the millionth American died on the highways. More males are miscarried, stillborn or die between birth and maturity than females.

(Excerpted from *The Human Pedigree* by Anthony Smith, Lippincott, 1975.)

Hollywood Spectacles

Since the annual Academy Awards telecast is largely devoted to awardees expressing breathless gratitude to the eminences who made the awards possible, it may be reasonably assumed that few *Instauration* readers watch the program. Those who do were treated last year to the spectacle of producer Bert Schneider accepting an award for a "documentary" film on the Vietnam agony and using the occasion to read with reverence the propaganda communiqué he had received from the Viet Cong. Some members of the Hollywood hierarchy took a moderate exception to Schneider's act. (We can only imagine the reaction had an awardee had the temerity to read as gospel a communiqué from the Palestine Liberation Organization.) They apparently followed up with corrective measures, for this year's program was antiseptically free of controversy,

political or any other kind. It even concluded with a peace offering to Middle American patriotic sentiments. (Readers may speculate for themselves on the political and economic motives at work here.) The offering, in the tradition of such Hollywood attempts, was a mixture of cynicism and unconscious self-burlesque. It consisted of trotting out Elizabeth Taylor to lead the award winners and audience in a let's-all-stand rendition of *America the Beautiful*. The spectacle of the archetypically rootless and deracinated International Celebrity serving as bicentennial choral director to a colony of moral and spiritual expatriates was one of the more bizarre and sardonically risible tableaux of the year.

Cancer of the Mind

Jerry Rubin is back at the old stand. In a recent appearance on William Buckley's *Firing Line*, he was once again given a national forum from which to tell Americans how to view the world. Rubin, who is now described as an "author, psychic therapist and lecturer" admits that he was guilty "as charged" in the Chicago Seven trial, which turned the hair of American jurisprudence grey. But he adds, "guilty doesn't mean wrong." Once it was all hate. Now his theme is "learning to love the self." (Rubin seems to fancy himself as the inventor of narcissism!) Once it was kill your parents. Now it's how to raise children.

Abbie Hoffman is back, too, though not yet on the Buckley TV program, because he is a fugitive from a charge of selling \$10,000 worth of cocaine. But his articles about his adventurous life in the underground are appearing in the porno magazines. He even wrote a simpatico review of Rubin's new book for the *Village Voice*: "For four years he bounces from Africa to Zen to acupuncture," Abbie writes, "trying everything in between: Reichian therapy, rolfing, bioenergetics, sex therapy, Tai Chi, Esalen, est, The More House, and Silva Mind Control. There are about eight more ventures along the same channels. He even has a ridiculously exhausting love affair with a Gestalt therapist."

Abbie compliments Rubin for "the courage needed to lay bare oneself, to make one's innermost feelings public, to discuss one's sexual impotence, one's chauvinism, one's human frailties. It is something heroes don't do."

Reading these words, we should all have more hope. The Rubins and the Hoffmans seem to be above the law and beyond the redemptive reach of God and man. But it is evident they cannot escape the rack of their own inner rot.

Bibliography

California biologist Garrett Hardin's *Stalking the Wild Taboo* (William Kaufmann, Inc., 1973) is a wise and entertaining foray into forbidden territory. Not surprisingly, his selected "taboos" are only the semi-taboos—those dealing with certain aspects of human competition and religion—which also flourish today. There is scarcely a hint of racial differences in the book, although its arguments are nearly all biological. Still, anyone who would write a *general* book about today's *real* taboos—which would itself automatically become taboo—would do well to read Hardin first.

Ralph Myles, Publisher, Inc., Box 1533, Colorado Springs, CO 80901 is an excellent starting point for other books unreviewed by the one-dimensional media. Every reader who does not have Myles' 1976 catalog of revisionist books should write for it. The list includes Harry Elmer Barnes' classic *In Quest of Truth and Justice*, which summarizes the points of controversy between World War I revisionists and anti-revisionists; William Henry Chamberlin's *America's Second Crusade*, covering the World War II era; James J. Martin's *Revisionist Viewpoints and Men Against the State*, and eleven additional titles.

Few young people realize that in the 1930s millions of thoughtful Americans were convinced that the Allies were equally or more to blame for World War I than were the central Powers. Many leading publishing houses brought out books propounding this thesis, and they became instant bestsellers. But for World War II, the day of awareness appears nowhere in sight. We are left with Hitler as history's only unqualified villain.

The following is a very partial list of some revisionist classics.

RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE FIRST WORLD WAR

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Tansill, C. C., *America Goes to War*, Little, Brown, 1939

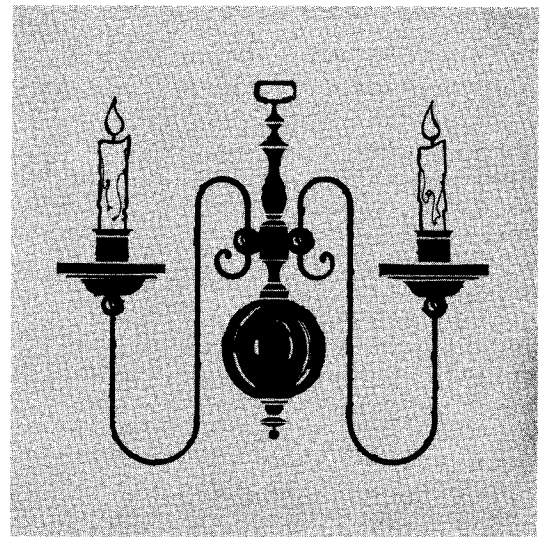
Millis, Walter, *Road to War*, Houghton Mifflin, 1935.

Continued on page 18



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

A dramatized rendering of the
secret history of the United
States (1912–1960)



The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Mid-western oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U.S. in World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later, the Communists' nominee for U.S. Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco.

PART ONE, ACT IV

Scene 4: *Harry's library a few weeks later. Harry and three other men are present.*

HARRY. Mr. Ambassador, this is totally unofficial. I did not know who would respond to my invitation when I issued it through some of Mr. Oumansky's friends. I only felt that, in view of what I had to discuss with you, neither normal diplomatic channels through the State Department nor informal talks with members of the American Communist Party would be wise.

AMBASSADOR: There are certain problems that are most effectively dealt with in some such manner. Since I suspected from Comrade Oumansky's remarks that Government to Government relations might be involved, I took the liberty of nominating myself to his committee. This other gentleman is Captain Boris Stepanov, one of my military aides. *(They all sit down.)*

H. I do not wish to beat about the bush. The American Government finds it

impossible to organize a military coalition against Hitler's Germany so long as the Loyalists with Soviet support appear to be winning the Spanish Civil War. A Loyalist victory would decisively, and in our view, indefinitely, postpone the possibility of organizing such a coalition. In view of that fact, it is our view that Soviet forces should be withdrawn from Spain. Immediately.

OUMANSKY: *(angrily)* The bloody fascists can even reach here. I always said we were wrong to put any faith in Roosevelt's promises.

A. Comrade Oumansky's abilities do not always include foresight or control of his temper. You must forgive him. I am sure you would not make such a request without having carefully weighed all the circumstances and alternatives. If we should withdraw from Spain, what assurances can you give us that you *will* organize a coalition against Hitler?

H. Would such assurances weigh heavily in the Soviet decision whether to accede to our request?

A. On a matter like that I cannot speak for the Soviet Government. Personally, I would suppose it would. The Soviet Government is known to be wholly devoted to world peace and the destruction of fascist imperialism. Merely annoying Hitler clearly does not accomplish much in that direction. A serious, united war against him might be looked on rather differently in Moscow.

H. I think you are aware, Mr. Troyanovsky, that the only assurance I can give you is my personal word. Because of the nature of the American system nothing further could be possible. However, you would soon know whether we were in fact carrying out our agreement.

A. I have perfect confidence in our means of finding out what you are doing. What does disturb me is our inability to be sure what you will do.

O. Harry, it's an utterly absurd re-

quest. I don't understand why you of all people would make it.

H. We have our reasons. I can only tell you what we are going to do. I cannot and will not attempt to offer you guarantees or anything of that sort. I will, however, go one step further in assuring you of the sincerity of our intentions in this matter. I will tell you what we will do if Soviet forces are *not* immediately withdrawn from Spain.

A. We shall all be interested to hear.

H. The Administration will dismiss from every office, civil and military, every person known to be a member of the Communist party or known to be generally cooperative with Communist or Soviet personnel. Of course, these men will not be dismissed for being Communists or communist sympathizers. We would not hand you such a political firecracker. They will be dismissed because of budget cutbacks, for drunkenness or neglect of duty. If necessary the offices in which they hold down jobs will be given new functions and moved to rural areas. Furthermore, the Treasury Department will constantly reopen the tax returns of all newspapers, magazines, radio stations and so forth that hire known Communists or persons that we know are sympathetic to the Soviet cause. This will cost these companies hundreds of millions until they wake up and find that the simplest way to close their tax cases is to dismiss these men.

O. Harry, I must admit that Wall Street is right about you. You are a sinister figure. A real Machiavellian monster.

A. I see that your decision in regard to Spain was not taken lightly. There is only one thing. I would like to ask Oumansky, who is more of an expert on that than I am, about the political effect on the forthcoming presidential election of a breach between the administration and the Soviet faction.

Continued next page

The Game and The Candle

O. That's the rub, Harry. It would defeat Roosevelt. You know it would. It's the same argument we've been over about appointing Marshall. What are you trying to do? Make a counterattack on us in the hope you can back away from this as the price of getting us to give up on Marshall? If that's your play, you're crazy.

H. Not as crazy as you think. If you do not get out of Spain, we do not need you in the presidential campaign, because even with you we won't be able to win it.

O. Oh. So that's the key to your problem. I begin to see.

A. (*pondering*) You have made clear what you propose if we do not withdraw from Spain. You have indicated you could give us no assurances of what you would do if we should be willing to withdraw. Could you perhaps just tell us what you would hope to do if we withdraw? For the moment I take it merely as your personal hope, nothing more.

H. (*after a moment's reflection*) Mr. Ambassador, this is a matter on which I must use my personal discretion. I am willing to tell you that it is a little more than a personal hope. So I must ask for your assurance that you will transmit it only to the proper authorities in Moscow. If you are willing to receive a private and personal communication, I will tell you.

A. Obviously, I can only promise confidence from here to Moscow. What Moscow does with the information is beyond my control.

H. I understand. It is generally believed both here and in Europe, that Hitler's next move will be against Czechoslovakia. (*The Ambassador nods agreement.*) The President has determined, if you will withdraw from Spain, to send Ambassador Bullitt to England and France with the formal promise that, if they will make a German attack on Czechoslovakia an occasion for war against Germany, he will support them.

A. And why should the Soviet Government throw away Spain for that? What does Mr. Roosevelt's support mean? What is it worth? He will make many moving speeches? He will permit our purchase of munitions? He will maybe even lend money that need not be repaid?

H. He will do all those things.

A. And when they are not enough? What will he promise the British and French in that case?

H. That he will bring the United States into the war.

A. And you feel that the destruction of Germany should be a program more appealing to the Soviet Government than the triumph of the democratic and socialist allies in Spain?

H. That only you can answer. I have told you our terms and proposals, positive and negative.

O. I might answer you with a question, Harry. Why should we prefer that alliance to the alternative? Instead of using you and England to destroy Germany, why should we not use Germany and our position in Spain to destroy Great Britain?

A. (*curtly to Oumansky*) There is no occasion to debate this matter among ourselves. Certainly not till we explore it more thoroughly. (*to Harry*) There is an aspect of your proposal that you have not clearly developed, possibly in your mind but not openly in what you just said to us. Let me develop it. You are seeking the approval of the Soviet Government for a military move against Germany. Tacitly, however, you are going much further. You are assuming in the background the military assistance of the Soviet Government in your move against Germany. It is, in fact, the undisclosed basis of your proposal. In regard to Czechoslovakia there is therefore this to bear in mind. The Soviet Union does not at this time have any common border with Czechoslovakia. Neither does the Soviet Union have such a common border with Germany. If military operations are to be contemplated, where does the Soviet military force enter? Will the United States obtain for us unopposed transit across Poland?

H. I don't see how we could do that. That would be between you and Poland.

A. It is out of the question. It has already been explored in other connections. The Polish government has always been intransigent. That alone makes your proposed mission of Mr. Bullitt pointless from the view of the Soviet Government. You are proposing to fight a war which we cannot reach, one that hardly interests us for that reason.

O. Still there is a possible modification in your plan, Harry. Of course, the Soviet Government might not like it at all, and I'm only discussing it as an individual, but for the moment let's forget Czechoslovakia. Let's assume we let that go down the drain. Of course, when the Germans take over we all denounce it as unprovoked fascist aggression, which of course it will be, but we don't do anything about it. Let's suppose too, that we go along with your idea and pull our forces out of Spain. Negrin will collapse in a few months. Everybody knows that. So some time later Hitler will make demands on Poland. Since the Polish corridor cuts Germany apart, that's almost certain to be his next move. That's when Mr. Roosevelt's messenger boy will come in handy. Suppose it's not over Czechoslovakia, but over Poland, that Mr. Bullitt is

sent to tell the English and French to make war? How would that do? Wouldn't that be just as effective for your election?

H. (*wincing a little at such bluntness*) Just how would the time table go?

O. I think we can agree that the Czech crisis will develop within the next six or eight months. By late this fall in any case. If we are then well on our way out of Spain, I should certainly expect Hitler to begin pressing the Poles by the following spring. So if all went satisfactorily, there should be war by the fall of '39, or almost certainly by the summer of '40.

H. The destruction of Czechoslovakia would be a hard pill to swallow.

O. No harder than the bitter pill you're asking us to swallow in Spain.

H. (*dubious*) Frankly, it is a modification that I don't like. It's hard for me to see the necessity for it. I don't quite gather why Russian military forces need to be involved, or why Czechoslovakia has to be destroyed first. To aid Poland you'll still have to have the cooperation of the Polish Government to bring in troops to fight the invading Germans.

O. Quite correct. But the view of the Polish Government about the transit of Russian troops to fight the Germans in Czechoslovakia will be one thing. It will be quite another if it has to do with the transit of Russian troops to help defend the western borders of Poland itself against the fascist invader.

H. Yes, there is a difference.

O. Good. Do you agree to my change in your proposal?

H. I guess so.

Scene 5: *A few hours later. The three Russians of the previous scene are present in a small, sparsely furnished office.*

AMBASSADOR: I have not agreed.

OUMANSKY. That is not the point. We are agreeing to nothing. We have obtained an informal proposal from the United States. All that has been agreed to is what the proposal actually is.

A. And that's what you think we should transmit to Moscow?

O. What else should we do? It is a proposal we have received.

A. It is just his private idea.

O. It's the sort of proposal they would put in a public speech.

A. For me, they might as well. On reflection I do not approve of it. Once we hold Spain as we soon will, the British Empire is finished. His proposal is what I have come to expect of American officials. Their first duty always seems to be to England.

The Game and The Candle

STEPANOV. The motive is irrelevant. We have only to consider the consequence to us.

A. The consequences seem obvious enough. We give up Spain. We get in return speeches against Hitler and his evil ways. The Americans then start whispering of a military move against him, which I won't believe until the day it happens. Now if Germany were threatening to attack England this deep concern of the American Government would seem more explicable. But as it is. . . .

O. There could be things going on that we are not fully informed of.

A. In that case, Moscow will know. At any rate, I will go there with your friend's proposal.

O. In order to make sure it is not accepted?

A. In order to make sure it is not accepted unless there is a full understanding of what it is worth. Which is nothing. All it is is a cheap election maneuver of the Roosevelt administration.

S. It could be that. But that in itself would not mean it was not advantageous to our government.

A. Are you in favor of it?

S. I would like to hear more fully Oumansky's reason for favoring it.

A. He will not tell you his real reason, so I will tell you. Our eminent Comrade Counselor has never quite outgrown his bourgeois religious origin. Since Hitler is the enemy of the Jews, Comrade Oumansky makes enmity to Hitler the basis of his foreign policy.

S. That is a grave charge to make against a Soviet diplomat.

A. He does what I am charging unconsciously.

S. That is even graver.

A. Whatever it is, that's what we would be doing if we try to get Moscow to accept this proposal. Give up Spain for a paper coalition against Germany!

S. You forget, Comrade, that what is also involved is holding on to our political position in the United States.

A. How much is that worth? In four years we have accomplished very little. A toe hold in a few unions. A few government jobs.

S. Some rather important ones, perhaps. Also a strong position, a very strong position in the advertising industry.

O. (*puzzled*) The advertising industry?

S. The industry that makes opinions. The newspapers and radio. Is that not the advertising industry?

O. The Americans don't think of it that way.

A. Is the incorruptible Oumansky letting himself think like an American.

O. (*nettled*) That is *not* the way Americans think.

S. Comrades, let us return to the subject. What are we going to do?

A. I am going to Moscow to discuss the matter.

O. I do not think you should.

A. Do you outrank me?

O. No, but I am assigned certain independent functions, as you know. One involves our operations in domestic American politics, which makes this primarily my responsibility.

A. I am aware of that. But to abandon Spain is hardly within your jurisdiction.

O. I am aware of that.

S. That is why we must present this matter to Moscow with great care. If either aspect is over-emphasized, it will be difficult to follow the most effective course of action.

A. We do not need a lecture.

S. We need a clear focusing of what is at stake. Our recommendation to Moscow must be based on our own primary understanding of the American proposal. As I see it, it is simply whether the conquest of Spain is more important to us than the continuance of Roosevelt in office and the protection here in the United States of the growing power and influence of those who feel it advantageous to work with us.

A. This "power and influence" you talk about of people who work with us is exaggerated. So far these people are mostly Jews.

O. How does that affect the matter?

A. (*airily*) Once a Jew always a Trotskyite!

O. That's not true!

A. Not literally, Comrade. I must admit that not all Jews are Trotskyites. But I become confused because all Trotskyites are Jews.

S. (*laughing*) You must not press an unfair advantage. (*seriously*) The danger is that many men, who are rather influential in Moscow at the moment, will try to press this same advantage. It will be hard for Stalin to accept defeat in Spain. He will know when he ponders it, that it will be the wise course, but if many are against it, and if it is insinuated to him that it is primarily Jewish emotionalism, he may decide against it. (*directly to the Ambassador*) That is why I think it would be better if you did not go to Moscow on this matter.

A. (*irritated*) I am the Ambassador. I do not know what powers your department has conferred on you. Unless they include the power to supersede me as Ambassador, I am going. At once.

S. (*mildly*) Very well. As you say, you are the Ambassador. My powers do not extend to removing you.

A. Very well, then! (*He leaves.*)

O. You think it is wiser to destroy Germany first and England second rather than . . .

S. To me it is a matter of indifference. The Ambassador and his friends have plans no better and no worse than you and your friends. As I see it, that is not the essential point. The future welfare of the Soviet Government lies here, not in Germany or England. Here is the source of our danger and here is the base of our future world control if we act wisely. I cannot see why there should be so much doubt and hesitation about it. Moscow helps with one hand and then undoes half our work with the other. Yet obviously nothing is so critical as our work in the United States. No one would deny that the United States, for the moment, is the most powerful nation in the world. At the same time no one who knows anything about what really happens here has any doubt that politically it is the most infantile state in the world. The Soviet faction here is so well on the way to being the most powerful single political force in these childish politics that we must not permit anything or anyone to interfere. And Moscow, which is ninety-nine percent willfully ignorant of both the risks and possible advantages here, can upset them in the wink of an eye.

O. The wink of the Ambassador's eye?

S. Precisely.

O. Therefore?

S. Therefore it would be most unfortunate if he reaches Moscow and urges his views of this matter on Stalin. I would consider it equivalent to a great military disaster.

O. Do you have the authority to deal with such crises?

S. Whatever I do will in no way require you to make any investigations.

O. That is true, but to withdraw from Spain, Yezhov is so deeply committed there. He'll never . . .

S. (*interrupting, icily*) You feel more competent than I to speak for the head of the NKVD?

O. Of course not! All I mean is . . .

S. That you do not think I can either persuade or displace Yezhov? Are you a better friend of Yezhov than I am of Beria?

O. (*appalled at the pit he had opened for himself*) No, no! I don't mean to meddle in your department, not at all. I mean only that there is this meeting. We have to make some report. All of us together.

S. (*again relaxed*) Yes, we must send a report to Moscow, and we must also give your friend, Harry, some kind of answer. (*He ponders.*) I have decided what to do. I shall cable my Department to have the Ambassador recalled at once. It will be an

Continued on page 18

Marx Liked Ike *Continued from page 7*

Sulzberger sees Eisenhower on a September weekend, and we are informed that *ten* hours had been spent on bridge. One would think that an individual holding the position of Supreme Commander, SHAPE, would be doing something other than playing bridge. Was he? Yes, he was. He was *concerned* about a painting he had been working on. He was pleased that he had been able to complete a portrait in six hours. There is no mention of who had been "sitting" for the portrait. It would have to be a very important man to occupy the Supreme Commander, SHAPE, and a suggested presidential candidate, for six hours on a personal portrait. Who could he be? Sulzberger tells us in a few pages further on:

PARIS, September 25, 1951

Lunch today with Eisenhower. Others present were: Gruenther, Prince Makinsky (a big shot in the Coca-Cola business and a friend of Jim Farley), Bernard Gimbel (wealthy New York businessman and a pal of Gene Tunney) and Louis Marx (a New York toy manufacturer who is apparently an old friend of Eisenhower). Marx, an ebullient, round little man who talks with quite a marked accent, waving his hands excitedly, was absolutely delighted with the portrait of him done by Eisenhower. I must say it was quite good. After lunch, Lieutenant Colonel Schultz, Eisenhower's aide, took some pictures of us with Marx proudly holding the painting in front of him, his face absolutely devoured by one big smile."

The question arises naturally as to just what was going on here. Here are Sulzberger, "Prince" Makinsky, Gimbel and Marx. Recall that Ellsberg of the Pentagon Papers is to be Marx's son-in-law. Also pro-

sent are two military flunkies, Gruenther and Schultz. Gruenther is the understudy to take over when Eisenhower returns to the U.S. for the presidential campaign.

Sulzberger follows these paragraphs with about two pages of description as to what went on at this "dinner." Eisenhower, apparently being selected for the presidency by four members of the Club who were unquestionably dispatched by more highly placed members back in the U.S., starts expounding what he wants to be known as his political philosophy. He even adopts a somewhat pro-Soviet stance, it being "ridiculous" and "shocking" to cease all trade with Russia and her allies. The General is willing to share his wisdom with the four, telling them that all nations must have foreign commerce. Bernard Baruch, says Eisenhower (dropping a name he is certain will make a good impression), even maintained during World War I a clandestine trade between the U.S. and Germany for certain vital materials, this while American troops were fighting the Germans. Next he goes into General MacArthur's lack of understanding of certain sound military principles. One of the visiting Clubbers, identity unspecified, mentions a recent newspaper report that Eisenhower should seek the Republican nomination for president *now* if he wanted to stand any chance of getting it. Then Sulzberger observes:

Nevertheless, although I cannot put my finger on any particular statement, I have an increasing feeling that the General definitely wants to be elected President on a Republican ticket. I cannot prove this, but I know him well enough to feel my instinct is correct.

What can one do but read between the lines. Marx seemed to be the most important of the Three Wise Men. Sulzberger, Eisenhower knew, was already talking him

up to stateside members. It remained to convince these three, who represented, as envoys, powerful elements. They would return with the final decision.

What should we conclude from the Eisenhower portrait of Louis Marx? Was he after a free Erecto set? How had Marx become an "old friend"? We know that Eisenhower had been an impecunious army officer from 1915 to 1940, when he was finally promoted to lieutenant colonel, a type hardly sought out socially by multimillionaire toy manufacturers.

It seems to me that if we seek a real buffoon, it is the paper shuffler of KP lists and guard details for nearly a quarter of a century, one of the most flabbergasting figures in American history, the man who "appointed" Warren to head the Supreme Court, the Commander-in-Chief who was badly defeated by the 4-F rear guard of the German army (to the loss of nearly 100,000 men), yet was never at any time associated with the disaster. He could assist prominently in the rout of the Bonus Marchers in 1932 and never at any time be connected with it politically. He could personally bungle and botch the occupation of Berlin in a way that would make it the spark of a future world conflagration and never have it mentioned. He could receive \$3,000,000 worth of merchandise in eight years in the presidency and never have his integrity questioned. No intelligent man can dwell long upon this fellow without having some of his reasoning faculties seriously disturbed. Once I dreamt I was being knighted by him (he used a putter). Another dream involved my becoming inebriated and passing out on my front lawn. While I lay prone and unconscious Eisenhower came up and "rolled" me, relieving me of my wallet and a \$6.95 Mexican watch. You can readily see the complexities involved in cogitating on this subject.

I apologize for "bringing it up."

Jimmy the Tooth *Continued from page 4*

So it came to pass that Jimmy was the best qualified applicant. He was hired, hit the hustings and did just what he was supposed to do. He ran against Wallace in the South and North and clobbered him in some crucial states. As TV cameras spent more time focusing on Wallace's wheelchair than Wallace, as the Cronkites made old George sound half pathetic and half respectable, the voters decided that if they were going to pick a Southerner, at least Carter was a living one. Those making up the white segment of the electorate, when they heard Jimmy get worked up about religion, thought that, since he was a Southern Baptist, he must be for segrega-

tion. But on the other side of town and out of the other side of his mouth, he told the blacks how he had voted to let them in in his own local church, and the blacks thought that was pretty white of him. (The church still refused to admit blacks and Jimmy continued to preach and serve as an elder. Jesus, what was he expected to do? Quit being a Christian?) He also made it a point to remind and remind and remind his Negro constituency that he had hung a portrait of St. Martin Luther King in the Georgia State House.

From his employers' viewpoint, the big trouble with Jimmy was that he had done his job too well. He was supposed to knock

out Wallace, but not Bayh and Harris and Shriver and Shapp and Bentsen and Udall. The fact was he was gathering too much *momentum*, which is to a politician what a pole is to a pole vaulter. To keep things from getting out of hand, Big Liberalism, Big Labor, Big Mafiadom, Big Jewry and Big Blackdom pulled out their wallets and flicked their whips. Jackson ran for all he was worth—in Massachusetts, New York and Pennsylvania—and it turned out he wasn't worth much. The little laborites, the little liberals, the little blacks, the little ethnics, the little Wasps weren't listening. To tell the truth, the voters were practically out of control and looking for anyone who

Jimmy the Tooth

might by some inconceivable trick of fate be at least partly honest; someone who wouldn't lie to them every minute; someone who wouldn't tax and legislate them to death; someone, in sum, who wasn't an outright crook.

Meanwhile, more and more delegates piled into the Carter love bus. By now the fee simple owners of the Democratic party were beginning to feel like Goldilocks when she came home and discovered somebody had eaten up all her porridge. In desperation, the call went out for Hubert, who was cajoled off the Senate floor, wound up and readied for the fray. Having destroyed the smaller fry, Carter, while still groggy, was going to be forced to fight the champ.

There was, however, one small hitch. Hubert's springs were so rusted they wouldn't wind. Wondrously and incongruously, he was too proud to run! He wanted the prize on a silver platter—no campaigning, no whistle stops, no delegate hustling—or he didn't want it at all. At the end of their tether, Strauss and Company motioned to the bench and sent in Jerry Brown, the still wet-behind-the-ears governor of California. "Oh! Young Lochinvar is come out of the west," they chanted, and promptly rushed him into the Maryland primary, although he had sworn time and time again that he would not run for president in 1976. With the blessings and the vote-gathering legerdemain of some of the country's most corrupt machine politicians, including Maryland Governor Marvin Mandel, presently under indictment for a bouillabaisse of crime, Lochinvar won the day.

But it was too late. Too late even for a last-gasp try by Frank Church, the Idaho stage liberal who suffers from the same testicular deficiency a Russian medico ascribed to Hitler. When all the smoke had cleared away, all that was left was the smoke-filled room. The Upper Fifth Avenue, Beverly Hills boys would do most anything to keep the presidency out of the

hands of a Deep Southerner, but it would be just too raw to snatch the nomination away from Carter by an under-the-table deal at the last minute. Unless the Republicans beat him—or somebody took a shot at him—he stood a fair chance of becoming the thirty-eighth president of the United States.

Low Hopes

Let's assume Jimmy does make it to the oval office and sits where once sat the great FDR, the great HST, the great DDE, the great JFK, the great LBJ and the great RMN. What can Americans expect of this toothy, loose-faced, lump-featured magnolia version of Jack Kennedy? Certainly if he was smart enough to take the Democratic party away from the bosses long enough to be nominated, he will be smart enough to give his Republican rival some qualms. Certainly as a Southerner he will lean over backwards—and forwards—to avoid media charges of white racism. If he should win, affirmative action will get more affirmative and Majority members will be kicked further down the ladder of success. As to what else he will do, we can be sure it will be "more of the same"—more inflation, more taxes, more crime, more bureaucracy (consolidating it is not reducing it), more deficits, more detente, more aid to Israel and more minority racism. What's more, a man who starts out as a spoiler may easily end up as a despoiler. In the presidential election campaign Carter's strategy will remain as it was in the primaries. He will still be siphoning off votes from bewildered Democrats who having given up on Wallace or having turned against the Old Pols can't bring themselves to vote Republican or for a third party. That he is a Southern renegade doesn't seem to bother them. Sailors dying of thirst have been known to drink sea water.

Is there anything in the Carter biography to give us a slender hope that maybe, just

maybe, he is a masterful actor and that once he takes the oath of office his hot-flash grin will fade into thin air, like the Cheshire Cat's, to be replaced by the serious, studious mien of a Refounding Father? Nary a chance. He was an above-average Annapolis midshipman, a fair submarine officer (being a protégé of nuclear nut Admiral Rickover, the highest-ranking Jew in the armed forces, didn't hurt him any), a fair-to-middling peanut farmer (he inherited the business from his father), a middling member of the Georgia State Legislature and finally a mediocre governor. If his mother hadn't been a member of the Peace Corps and led him up the mountain and tempted him with the riches and power of the liberal-minority world scheme, he would probably still be shelling peanuts. The most unmediocre thing about this one-dimensional, prototypical, late twentieth century American votemonger is his ambition, his energy, his media posture and his knack of catching the political Zeitgeist by the forelock. And, oh yes, he's a Bob Dylan fan.

Our political system is now so debased that only the least qualified can claw their way to the top of the Washington slag heap. Honest men are eliminated by the ritualistic lies they must utter and the institutionalized deceptions they must practice; wise men by the cretinoid level of the electoral process; decent and tasteful men by the public buffoonery and private crudity of their associates.

The presidency in effect has become an office that now almost automatically descends upon the man who least deserves it. Almost our only chance is that someday, sometime, somehow, someone worthy of the designation man will pretend so cleverly and convincingly to be what he is not that he will win the presidency in a walk. Once safely in the White House he will remove his mask and reveal himself as the New World Zarathustra we have been waiting for. Then and only then will American history come to life again.

The Safety Valve

□ I was reminded recently of your article "Berg, Berg and Berg" in the December issue of *Instauration*. Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Lewis of Richmond, Virginia, have recently turned their backs on our local art museum and given \$250,000 to the Whitney Museum of Modern Art in New York. The gift was apparently made in reprisal for our own museum's lack of interest in the junk art so dear to Lewis's heart. As an example of Lewis's taste, he has a seven-foot clothes pin stuck up in the grounds of his lavish estate. Lewis made his millions by running one of Richmond's largest discount retail stores.

232

□ My prediction is that 1977 will be the year for the war—after proper preconditioning, of course. People are back to buying big cars again, and are inured to shelling out 55¢ a gallon for gas. So I figure the powers that be will simply shut off the valve or hike prices drastically, blaming the Arabs for everything. This time, there's not even an "America First" organization to oppose interventionist policies, an indication of how much we've slipped since 1940. Disbanding "America First" was a colossal mistake. It dissolved the jelling Majority movements just when they were getting close to becoming a potent political force.

029

□ Ever since I read "Economics and Race" in *Instauration* (December 1975), I have been wanting to write you a letter. Although this article has made some good points, on the whole I was disappointed with it. The article mentioned Thorstein Veblen favorably. Veblen was an economic nut if there ever was one. Veblen thought that we could have an economic system without money. He said that if we were to leave it up to the engineers they could produce everything and in the quantities that we needed without any problems. He said that it was the businessmen who stopped production because of their concern over financial matters.

444

easy for an organized, disciplined, experienced force. The United States was analogous to a large, sloppily managed citadel that 50,000 men could not take by assault but which five men, working from within, could seize. To do so, the conquerors need but appear as something other than assault troops intent on national or ethnic conquest, for example, solicitors of refuge, peddlers, victims of oppression, etc.

Traditions of close organization, indoctrination, training, discipline, strong leadership—these were what the Majority lacked and still lacks. In its place Majority members were burdened by the ideological heritage of (1) numerous religious groups, usually centering around the life of the ancient Jews and their rejected Messiah; and (2) some warmed-over ideas from the French Enlightenment. How adaptable, how flexible, would such a nation be internally in confronting a racist or tribal challenge emerging from within? Historically, the U.S. Majority did not need close internal organization nor discipline to survive an enemy from without. In the centuries of its development from infancy to maturity, America was protected by two vast oceans that posed a logistical impossibility to a successful foreign invasion. This advantage was additionally reinforced by a British Empire, friendly during most of this period partly because that empire recognized the difficulty of holding the U.S. against the will of its inhabitants. But the changing conditions caused by an unprecedented wave of migration to New World shores at the close of the 1800s soon put America's internal institutions to the test.

Could the citadel that could withstand 50,000 men fall to five artfully positioned saboteurs? The U.S. Majority, composed overwhelmingly of North European racial

stock, cannot, to anyone born among them and who has intently observed them for a very long period, be described as flexible. As a group they do not yield readily to persuasion and are fundamentally conservative and sentimental by nature. Rather easily tricked, they are not easily beaten by frontal assault. Admiral Yamamoto did not wish to fight them because he could not foresee an end to such a conflict. Churchill was early impressed by the U.S. Civil War, "fought," as he remarked, "to the last ditch." But the inflexibility that makes the American Majority formidable in armed conflict with an external foe is the very quality that makes it an easy prey for an organized racist competitor within America's borders. Easy to read, easy to predict with infallible accuracy, the Majority proceeds reliably and inflexibly on its way, doing business in the old dogmatic, ethical fashion on tried and true lines, proceeding on established doctrines, creeds, and principles, taking no account of changed conditions, and governed by a very dangerous written Constitution—a passport, if manipulated cleverly by an internal foe, to domestic tyranny.

The flexibility needed for insuring collective social survival internally is thus absent not only in the nature of the Majority but also in its institutions. The collective racial ideal of the American Majority is freedom, a parameter reflected as a goal in all of its political habits. Under certain conditions, such an ideal can be a very perilous, even fatal, mental aberration when its maintenance is insisted upon in competition with a ruthless foe. It can be an impossible standard of perfection in a world where dictatorships, armed with nuclear stockpiles, control more than a billion people. It will also permit the internal dispossession of a nation by con-

spiratorial forces operating from within. If the U.S. Majority comprised a people of cultivated flexibility, it would quickly take such temporary measures as are necessary to face the peril, and do this autonomically.

A concrete example of predictable inflexibility on the part of the U.S. Congress could be studied in the recent case of the Communist seizure of Angola, the immense territory in southwestern Africa. The Russian Communists knew that the American-arranged disaster in the former Republic of South Vietnam would cause in Congress an adverse reaction to preventing a similar conquest in Africa, where every circumstance is different and where each is disadvantageous to the Communists. Further, they also knew that the U.S. liberal establishment could not ally itself with Rhodesia or the Republic of South Africa. With perfect confidence in U.S. inflexibility, they proceeded to take Angola with a comic-opera force of 13,000 nervous Cubans. A flexible reaction to this move would have been to send a Marine division into the former Portuguese territory in a surprise act to arrest the ridiculous Cuban detachment that was allowed to take it. A second example of internal U.S. Majority inflexibility is the racial busing program, an admitted failure and farce even by its original proponents, but which is still being pursued inflexibly, that is, Constitutionally, by those who did not want it to begin with.

Unless the American Majority learns that inflexibility is the characteristic most easily read and predictable by its enemies, within and without, it is due for continued hard blows and catastrophes, domestic and foreign, and possibly ultimate calamity. If the U.S. Majority is to survive, its only inflexible characteristic must be flexibility.

Giovanni Gentile *Continued from page 8*

Mussolini, without explaining himself, aphorized: "Freedom is a duty, not a right." It is doubtful however that Mussolini would fit the Idealist framework. His personality was in itself so vigorous and impressive that it would evoke the metaphysics of a Vitalism or Personalism, both of which are at odds with Idealism. But Gentile from his own Idealistic perspective nevertheless attempts a resolution of the Mussolini aphorism. Thus a central problem in his work is to overcome the dichotomy of duty and freedom.

First, in the spirit of conventional contemporary liberalism he leaves duty a matter of *free choice*. "Value always involves free choice," he says, while adding "Once a voluntary decision is made it ceases to be voluntary." This means that once a man has objectified himself in a decision it is no longer a part of his will, but a part of *him*. Again in connection with Gentile's political philosophy: "The will of the State is actually expressed in the will of the Citizen so far as the citizen's will possesses universal validity. There is no such thing as right or

law apart from the State, and any individual who 'asserts his rights' must appeal to a universal will to which all private inclinations must submit just because they are only inclinations."

The above quotations are in the spirit of dogmatism. Later in the same book *Genesis and Structure of Society* he is more painstakingly analytical: "My right to exist is the duty of others to secure my existence. To say that a son has the right to be educated is the same as saying that his father ought to educate him. But where

Giovanni Gentile

does this duty come from? It arises from the relation between them, and where this relation is progressively realized, the 'other' ceases to be an 'other' and the two become identified. This identical self receives, in virtue of the internalized relation, only what he also gives. He has a right which is also his duty."

The popular idea of Fascism is that it affirms deeds over words and thoughts. Here again there is a tension between Gentile's Idealistic premises and official Fascism—a tension of which Gentile was aware and tried to resolve. His Idealism is absolute: "The basic principle of moral life, the supreme law to be instilled into man in ethical experience, can be stated in one word: *Think!*" But calling himself an Actual Idealist, he is careful not to fall into an ivory tower idealism which frees thinking from the conditions and responsibilities of action. "The consciousness of self is not an immediate attribute of the spirit but the product of its eternal labor." By labor he means action in the external and everyday world. Again he says: "Every attempt to draw a dividing line between thought and action is really inspired by the desire to free thought from the burden of responsibility that attaches to action by conferring on it some incomprehensible necessity which is passed off as logical—and yet this necessity is erroneously supposed to allow of liberty."

Did Gentile succeed in reconciling "thought" with Fascist-style "heroic action"? His concessions to the Fascist mainstream cult of heroic action now seem a bit halfhearted. He believed that human life fulfills itself in thought and consciousness insofar as the results of deeds are invariably institutions which are ideal and ab-

stract. "The language that every man uses is that of his fathers, the language of his tribe or of his clan, of his city or his nation. It is his and yet not his; and he cannot use it to say 'this is *my* view' unless at the same time he can say 'this is *our* view.' For at the root of the 'I' there is a 'We.' The community to which an individual belongs is the basis of his spiritual existence; it speaks through his mouth, feels with his heart, and thinks with his brain." Thus the resolution of the thought-action problem is also a solution to the problem of the individual versus society. But is Gentile's solution genuine?

Of course, it was Hegel who first said that, even where individuals believe they are acting on their own behalf, their deeds invariably further the ends of universality.

Finally, we miss in Gentile any notion that the national state is also a racial state. If the individual is reconciled with his society, the race is nevertheless left out of the picture. The racial idea is not too favored by Italians, though, at the same time they are attuned to the sister idea of *personalism*. Having exported this personalism to Germany, Italy received back the compatible idea of race. There remained, however, a certain element of mistrust in that the Nordic race was not the Italians' race. As for Gentile; his Idealism was too abstract to be receptive either to personalism or to racialism.

In a publisher's note we read that *Genesis and Structure of Society* was written "in one burst during August and early September 1943." It is my contention that a serious philosopher would not be in such a hurry. But for this philosopher in 1943 time was running out. By the end of that year the Americans and British had landed in

Italy and German bayonets were the only props of Mussolini's pathetic Salò republic in the North.

It could be argued that Gentile had written all along merely to uphold his reputation as an "educator," all the while dabbling in the dangerous world of ideology and politics. It must be understood that Gentile was maneuvering in a complex social reality that was full of undercurrents and powerful emotional explosions. His downfall was that he tried to span the divergent and conflicting worlds of practical politics and the university.

It is one thing to reconcile otherwise contradictory abstractions. It is a game that every philosopher plays and his life does not depend on it. It is something else to mediate between human adversaries who historically and by virtue of their deepest temperaments hate one another. Gentile finally fell into the crevices he was trying to bridge. He was proclaimed official philosopher of Fascism. He accepted this designation while also declaring himself head of academia. With its policy of "punitive expeditions" (a few professors had their noses bloodied and their houses ransacked, nothing more serious), Fascism and the intellectuals are bound to be at odds. Gentile's loyalties in the last analysis had to be divided. With a viewpoint friendly to Fascism while in its metaphysical basis compatible with academia, Gentile dedicated himself to the reeducation and management of that great peevish coterie of Buddhist monks known as the professorhood.

That his time had come and gone was evidenced by his family's refusal to cooperate in the search for his assassins.

Sheldon *Continued from page 6*

Sheldon's first task was to correlate numerous personality traits with polar ranges of height/weight and "trunk index" expressed in three-digit form (1-7-1 is an extreme mesomorph, 4-4-4 midrange body-build). These somatotypes can be plotted on a triangle with 7-1-1, 1-7-1 and 1-1-7 at the respective endomorphic, mesomorphic and ectomorphic poles. Such plots enable one to study the anthropometry of whole populations, to make a meaningful record of what such populations actually consist of at a particular time, and to trace changes in the internal physical and temperamental balance of nations and localities. At one stroke Sheldon invented a new psychology, a new way

to interpret history, while turning up a wealth of new findings in psychiatry, delinquency, criminality and constitutional medicine. By working from "posture" photographs taken by Davenport in 1912-14 and reexamining as many of the subjects as were still alive forty years later, he was able to show that the somatotype—though each has its own particular ontogeny—does not change with age. Sheldon's work is set forth in his books, *The Varieties of Physique*, *The Varieties of Temperament*, *The Atlas of Men* and *the Varieties of Delinquent Youth*, the latter being his magnum opus. Since modern students of race must, by and large, work subjectively with only a little help

from physical anthropologists like Coon and Hooton, Sheldon's life work represents an oasis and a touchstone for guidance.

Sheldon's one-man effort fell short of taking his analysis to populations outside the boundaries of the continental U.S. or to age groups that included the very young. His last five manuscripts could not find a publisher. He somatotyped some 200,000 men in college, prison, hospitals, asylums and the armed forces, as well as 5,000 women, over a period of 34 years (1928-1962). As time went on, his activity was curtailed by denial of all academic ap-

Continued next page

Sheldon

pointments. The destruction of the plates of his published books, a letter campaign to librarians to have his works removed from the open stacks, and the blocking of new books by the threat of lawsuits against the publisher for invasion of privacy. As a result, there is no published record of how to somatotype women, the newborn and very young. Also unpublished are Sheldon's correlation of somatotypes to religious thought, inhibitions and inner conflict, which led to his discovery of the so-called "mesomorphic revolution" that included the disappearance of ectomorphs from Ivy League campuses—a development which went quite counter to the anthropological speculation of the thirties that projected large-headed men with weak bodies as the "men of the future." Actually, the American population is going the way of Europe and elsewhere. Only mesomorphs can thrive under crowded urban and suburban conditions.

Sheldon's research was also able to throw some light on the Jewish problem.

Jews generally present a coarse texture (low "secondary t-component") with significant flaring or hamming of the hips and thighs among males. In Brooklyn he found a physique so massive it fell outside the somatotype triangle (and a temperament so aggressive and buoyant, or manic, as to fall outside ordinary human experience).

It was not until Sheldon examined women that he picked up his first insights into the real meaning of human racial differentiation. Women in general were found to be less mesomorphic than men, especially white women, and the more Nordic the women the more fragile (unmesomorphic) the somatotype. In the abstract the Nordic male presents a more masculine structure than males of any other race, and the Nordic female encroaches less than all other women on extreme mesomorphic territory. Black women, in contrast, come close to overlapping the somatotype distribution of black men. (For nearly every Negro male

there is a Negress who can hold her own with him in hand-to-hand combat.) In contrast, the average white female comes out relatively (and unexpectedly) delicate and voluptuous, so that the most frequent Nordic female somatotype, though making a very desirable mate, would make a poor sort of boy, physically weak and relatively defenseless. As Sheldon pointed out, this may be the physiological basis of chivalry (absent in other races), idealism, the fatal tendency away from earthiness, the setting of objects on a pedestal, the quest of something finer, the belief in something better, the championing of underdogs. The exaggerated degree of sexual differentiation further suggests racial differences in the XY and autosome chromosomes, the genetic balance of which might be easily upset by interbreeding even with closely related races.

Sheldon is still alive, by the way, and living in Cambridge, Massachusetts, pathetically close to and far from the campus where he began his epochal work.

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Continued from page 10

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The Game and The Candle

Continued from page 13

amusing coincidence if he receives his orders after he has actually left. We shall not replace him. He will remain titular ambassador but my Department will question him closely and continuously. That of itself will be enough to destroy the weight of whatever he has to say. In the meantime you will be appointed Charge d'Affaires. You will cable Moscow and fully outline the American proposal. I shall leave for Moscow by plane tonight to urge its acceptance. I should suggest that you tell your friend, Harry, that you and the Ambassador both approve of his plan, or rather of your modification of it, and that the Ambassador has gone to Moscow to convince Stalin of its wisdom. We should have an answer in a few weeks. There is only one extra proviso which I believe you will now have no trouble getting Harry to accept. That proviso is that he must also give up his opposition to Marshall's appointment as Chief of Staff. I am sure his voice now will be decisive. *(to be continued)*

ANTI-SPOCKISM

The role of the teacher is to work on the child's subconscious, not on his weak powers of reason. It is sometimes possible to reason *in front of* him, but never *with* him. Consequently it is altogether useless to explain to him the purpose of what he is told to do. The smallest dose of discipline, provided there is no wavering, is always superior to the most perfect and most reasonable moral system. Thanks to repetition and the associations such repetitions invoke and so-

lidify, discipline succeeds in establishing reflexes which, superimposed on inherited reflexes, are able to strengthen or modify them, as the case may be. External discipline creates internal discipline when the latter is not inherited. The manual dexterity of the worker and the professional talents of the soldier and sailor are formed by the progressive creation of such reflexes.

Gustave Le Bon
Psychology of Education (1920)

Colorado: Out on a windy crag in the Colorado Rockies there sits and paces and prowls an Apollonian philosopher in a Dionysian mood who speaks in Zarathustran accents.

Listen to what he tells us: "The Surgeon General worries about a pack of cigarettes; meanwhile movies and television have irreparably damaged or polluted the minds of two generations of young people! They are flushing the greatness of America down the sewer pipes of history—while at the same time smiling at each other for their fine work in dedicated public service. Ergo: Transcendental schizophrenia."

Listen to how he lives: "[My home has] at least 3,200 square feet, including two 40-foot balconies looking east and west for philosophic, all-embracing perspectives. . . . I rewrote Thoreau's *Walden*, so I could not live on wild game. Each wild animal, large or small, is another dialogue inside my heart."

Listen to his thoughts: "Just as Emerson and Thoreau revolted against nineteenth century materialism and rationalism, so I thoroughly revolt against twentieth century materialism, socialism and naivety. Now the egregious, wondering, melancholy mind-shattering "music" of Jewry, and the primitive pounding madness of Negroes, somehow does not blend very well with Bach, Mozart and the romantic god they call: Richard Wagner. . . . However in the big city I can hear no more than the cash register ringing—and as one clear deduction from such money-worship and liberalist degeneration, I took back into my arms my blonde wife, after she was mugged and robbed on Twelfth Avenue one evening, shaking with fear and hysteria. . . . But here on the mountain top I can see a northwestern storm coming in, perhaps a fog drifts through the valley below, or perhaps a lightning flash on a distant peak. And as a total American I maintain: Edison with his wires and plastic has done more for us than even Wagner's tin-cup brassières on heavenly flying Valkyries!"

Hear about the stack of books he has written, some in cloth-bound private editions, some in mimeo form, some with the ink still wet, all rejected or to be rejected time and again by both respectable and disrespectable publishers: *Les Petites Pensées*, *The Insanity of Psychiatrists*, *Three Transcendentalists*, *Structures in Thought*, *Philosophy and Philosophers*.

Those desiring more information may write: Occupant, Box 240, Conifer, CO 80433.

Alabama: A letter written by a supporter to the editor of the *Birmingham Post-Herald*: "*The Dispossessed Majority* flies into the teeth of Judaistic ethics and governmental policy. In my opinion the liberal press has made an effort to give the renowned hemlock treatment to this book. This letter does not address itself to its truth or falsity. As a matter of fact, I hold serious reservations about some of its conclusions. It is rather the hypocrisy of the liberal press that concerns me. Everyday we are told of the virtue of an "open society." Let this book be subjected to as much scrutiny as can be brought to bear. There is an old cliché that may be appropriate here. "A lie, in the light of day, will fall of its own weight. The truth, stamped into the darkness of the earth, will rise again to haunt you."

Louisiana: An *Instauration* subscriber, who also happens to be a professor, gave a talk in early March before the Louisiana Farm Bureau Youth Conference, on the topic of the "Revolutionary Campus." He discussed the "revolution in the classroom" and mentioned the perversion of history, economics, education and genetics by minority elements. The talk was well received by the 400 plus students attending. Although the sponsors were a bit surprised at the contents, they did not apologize to the media or put on the Pilate act. If exceptions disprove the rule, there is still free speech in America.

Cape Canaveral: *Instauration* recently received the following communication from an official of the Tulane University library: "As a library, we are trying to make available to our students political and social viewpoints not often found in the mass media. While we are not able to send a financial contribution to your organization, we would like to include your publications in our collection. Any free copies of your literature that you could send us would be greatly appreciated." *Instauration* replied as follows: "It seems strange that your library which has the funds to subscribe to hundreds of prominity, minority and blatantly minority racist publications, cannot afford a subscription to the one literate magazine that presents a Majority viewpoint. You ask for "free copies" but you pay for the maga-

zines that oppose the culture, the way of life and the race that made your library, and your job, possible. Nevertheless, we are sending you the requested copies of *Instauration* under separate cover. The suppressed will continue to serve the obsessed."

New York City: The "official" figures for the Jewish population of the U.S. emanate from the Jewish Statistical Bureau, headed by Dr. H. S. Linfield. We recently sent our Fun City rep around to visit Dr. Linfield. Here is his report: "Yes, there is indeed a Dr. Linfield, a misshapen little gnome working out of a wretched, eleventh-floor cubbyhole in the snake pit of lower Broadway. I got only a brief glimpse of him before his misshapen old gnome of a secretary closed his door (she probably never would have opened the outside door, if I had not done so myself) and asked me what I wanted. She would give me no information about how they obtain population figures for Jews and was obviously suspicious. All I can tell you is that they are putting no money into it at all. The rickety chairs and the two coffee-blackened desks obviously came from the local thrift shop. Not a very prepossessing office for the Jewish census bureau, whose figures appear without asterisks in all the standard reference publications."

Next Month in *Instauration*

Is it Time to Organize?

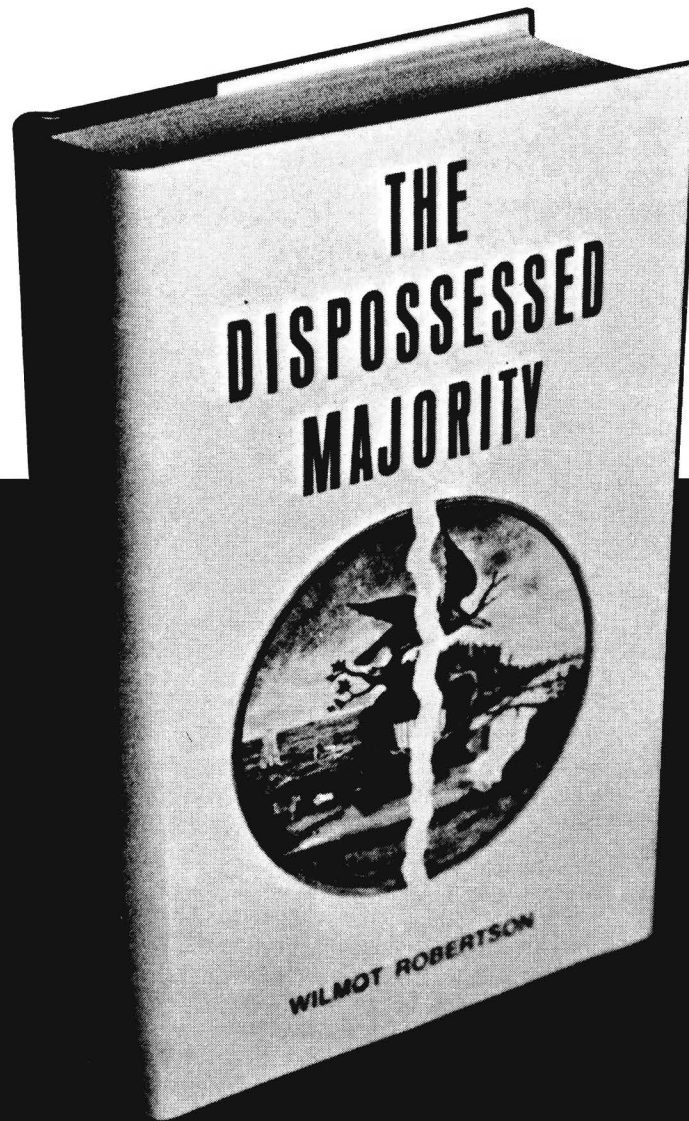
(an activist minded professor discusses long-range planning)

L'Affaire Stavisky

(how minority swindlers set the stage for the collapse of the Third Republic)

Whence and Whither Morality?

(a tribute to the great German sociologist Arnold Gehlen 1904-1976)



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The Dispossessed Majority, 586 pages, index, \$12 hardcover, \$4.95 softcover, 29¢ postage. In Florida please add 4% sales tax. Order direct from the publisher: HOWARD ALLEN ENTERPRISES, INC., Post Office Box 76, Cape Canaveral, Florida 32920.