

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

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Majority Renegade Of The Year

(See Page 5)

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

□ In a large midwestern Internal Revenue Service office a friend of mine was told by some of the older hands that the reason they stayed on the job with lesser pay was that they could play Robin Hood. (Ordinarily a young agent stays with the IRS a couple of years, gets good training in tax law and procedure, and then works for a private accounting or legal concern at a much higher salary.) My friend was also told that a large crop of Negroes, mostly Negro women, have started in the IRS and, with the passage of time, have gained seniority and are filling the ranks of tax return examiners. Many of these women dislike whites and feel there is a race war on. They also are socialists and are against anybody who has been financially successful. White people will increasingly be having their returns checked by these Negroes, who will give them a rough time.

606

□ Norway is continuing down the road to total socialism and the idea of ownership loses ground every day. We will soon be even with Yugoslavia where any business which employs more than seven people is automatically taken over by the state. The Right seems to have nothing to offer the voter, whereas the Labor Party and the radical Left give total security — hospitals, old-age pensions, unemployment benefits and tuition-free education. Whenever the individual gets into difficulty, the state steps in with money and support. The responsibility for the weak, we are told, rests on the shoulders of the strong, who are cheating on taxes, swindling on currency transfers and setting up secret deposits in Switzerland. In ten years the upper-middle class will be gone and in its place we will have the highly paid state employee who will have to find other ways than tax evasion to maintain his standard of living. What is interesting here, and in Sweden, Denmark and even West Germany, is how evenly the population is divided in the Right and Left camps. Unlike the U.S.A. all of these countries are so close to Eastern Europe that it gives them something to think about. It's fairly easy to jump into a car and take a look at the other side.

Norwegian subscriber

□ Brown eyes will hardly ever see blue eyes, and never the blue skies beyond the beyond.

881

□ I was at the New Orleans Monetary Conference. Most see an all-out inflation, a few see milder inflation and still fewer think there will be a horrendous depression. Some think the Federal Reserve may save the American banks. It cannot save the Eurodollar and the inevitable bank crash in Europe may touch off a snowball deflation.

606

□ Whatever I know has to be self-acquired. I have learned absolutely nothing in college. I can assure you of that. In fact my knowledge has suffered a decline. New York University and Columbia are really both so horrible that you have to see them to believe them. You ask yourself how you can possibly last for another year.

100

□ I was pleased to see under *Inklings* in the September issue the commentary on "Unequal Opportunity." As a federal employee, believe me this has been a nemesis to those of us of the Majority. At the federal installation where I am employed, employees of the minority races constitute more than half of the total number of employees! This is at least twice the quota justified — even on the basis of their representation in the population of the surrounding area. Hardly a week goes by that we don't all receive a memo as to how we are to work hard to reach all the lofty goals of the EEO programs in effect or promulgated by the liberal bureaucratic minions in Washington. As a result of these programs, our operational standards continue their slide downhill and are not too far from the bottom at this time. Based on the amount of work or production this percentage of employees turns out, they have come to be known collectively as "welfare employees."

962

□ I read *The Camp of the Saints* and must say Raspail is in about the same literary class as Ayn Rand. The ideas are good, the plot is compelling, but he simply cannot create characters. It is like Paul Bunyan, where one character is called Morality, another Truth, and so forth. Such books are tracts and they only move people who share their ideologies. Something is wrong when you can't make a good novel out of a book with material like *The Camp of the Saints*. H. G. Wells did a much better job for the other side.

246

□ Rousas J. Rushdoony points out in *The Myth Of Over-population* that the Negro population increased at its slowest rate between 1879 and 1933. He also points out that the Negro increased at a faster rate while he was a slave and from 1933 to the present day. From 1879 to 1933 there was a remarkable decline in the ratio of Negroes to Whites. But between 1933 and 1960 the Negro-White ratio has moved up to what it was in 1860. In other words, the Negro population is growing at a faster rate today than the White population because the economic environment is more favorable for Negro growth than it is for White growth. The economic environment, I might add, is also more favorable for the worst elements of the Negro population than it is for the best elements of either the Negro or White races. What was the economic climate between 1879 and 1933 which made it so hard for the Negro population to increase? The Negro was free, but this was not to his advantage as far as his proliferation was concerned. Whites were no longer obligated to take care of him, and this was to his disadvantage. From 1933 to the present time, whites have been taking care of Negroes through the government. In 1933, the United States went off the gold standard. Until this happened the government had no real means by which it could take care of the Negro. Our government, under the type of monetary system which we have today, has no monetary fears. Therefore it does not have to worry about cost. (It has only to worry about votes. Pretty soon it is going to have to worry about revolt.) It can do whatever it wants to do because it pays its bills by just printing the money like a counterfeiter. The lack of monetary restraint on the part of the federal government is the basic reason for political and racial corruption.

712

□ If Adolf Hitler had "got" the Jews, we would not be today moving in the direction of the Third World War.

901

□ Men of significant genius will not go crawling after the strictures of repetitious editorial mentality. (Read Mark Twain on these impossible politicians in media.) Editors are boys-of-the-time, more interested in crime, sensation, gossip, finance, office prostitutional values, ideology and "power." Their eye is nonsympathetic to the music and perfume of culture, nonsympathetic to the magnitudes of grand civilization. Whatever excuse they give, they are rats for a ducat.

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□ I note with some disappointment the fact that a conservative Christian political organization has stopped promoting *The Dispossessed Majority*. Being a somewhat more or less Christian fundamentalist myself, I can sympathize with anyone's dislike of the parts of the work which refer to certain books of the Bible as being "myths," and which make occasional gratuitous, sideswiping attacks on the authenticity of the scriptures. I have noted a similar tendency on the part of *Instauration* from time to time. For this reason it is with some trepidation and certain pangs of conscience that I, as a believer, widely promote *The Dispossessed Majority*. I, for one, would not want to promote any work that serves to undercut any given person's belief in the divinity of Christ as well as any of the other basic tenets and teachings of the Christian faith. Nevertheless, there are certain considerations which I believe that any Christian who is a Majority activist should bear in mind: (1) The book is not a theological work. To a large degree it is simply one man's opinion and an exposition of his view of the world. We will, each and every one of us, look in vain for a work dealing with the subject matter that *The Dispossessed Majority* and *Instauration* deal with that we can agree with in toto; (2) The author of *The Dispossessed Majority* (and the editor of *Instauration*) certainly does not take and promote a stridently anti-Christian viewpoint. It should be remembered that he did publish in *Instauration* [March 1976] a thoughtful article by a theology student on the Majority's plight which every thoughtful Christian should read. Wilmot Robertson certainly seems to be open-minded on these matters in the best sense of the term; (3) We should consider the fact that much of what is being taught in the institutions of higher education today encourages a much more openly and preniciously hostile view of our faith as well as our culture and civilization than anything that Wilmot Robertson has ever expressly or implicitly said about our religious precepts in any of his publications. It should now be obvious to every observant believing Christian that our whole future as a people and as a nation is in immediate danger. *The Dispossessed Majority* is to my knowledge the only book of its kind which works to even partially undo the suicidal effects of the self-hating indoctrination and propaganda constantly being drummed into the minds of the Majority young today by the academic community and the news and information media. We should understand that the effect that any book is going to have on the religious views of any given individual is going to depend upon the pre-existing strength of his religious convictions and upon his own powers of discernment. When the levee is about to burst you do not greatly concern yourself with the religious beliefs and affiliations of someone who is handing you a sandbag.

723

□ Now, I have no doubt that the Morgans and Rockefellers cooperated with the Warburgs and Kuhn Loeb's in their money-making operations and in the creation of the federal reserve bank. However, they remain non-Jews, and must realize that in the end they are likely to be thrown overboard. Race is fundamental. Therefore, I should not be surprised if these archenemies of ours did not turn out eventually to be some sort of allies.

081

□ The pound continues to fall. I am delighted. Let the rotten building crumble. Then we shall see.

English correspondent

□ Do bear in mind that I give you full leave to modify my articles and other contributions as you see fit. What matters to me is getting the message across: "Not I, not I, but the wind that blows through me, /A strong wind is blowing the new direction of time" (D. H. Lawrence).

European correspondent

□ How come Bernhard of the Netherlands, the Bilderberger, whose position might have seemed unassailable, is openly attacked in the media? I tell you that if he had not been marked down for denigration by the real power behind the scenes, not a word of criticism would have been published against him. I suspect that his partial disgrace is part of the same process whereby persons representing the traditional leadership in countries all over the world (e.g., Nixon, Tanaka, Haile Selassie, Bernhard) have been deliberately discredited as part of a destabilization plan.

521

□ Charles Ives, who was written about in the September issue, is no longer little known. In fact, Leonard Bernstein, in his efforts to be an "American," has recorded quite a bit of his symphonic music. I have learned to stay away from Lenny's overcooked performances, so I can't judge whether his usual cultural distortion is shown here. Ives' symphonies are too densely orchestrated for my taste, but the chamber music is good.

200

□ The article "Flag for the Cardinal" was excellent. I am glad to see *Instauration* recognizing that the long-term issue is population quality. Our aims are more than an instauration itself. As Raymond Cattell says, evolution is morality or, as Nietzsche puts it, our job is to build the house for the superman. Concern over the quality of the Majority is our top concern. The major block is in the minds of men who have been deluded into thinking environmentalism is "moral."

218

□ I read the *Instauration* article "The Crisis in Modern Physics" several times and still don't know what the author is saying. I found the article confusing, contradictory and with no value as to enlightenment or propaganda. Frankly, it does not show much knowledge of physics or philosophy or rather the bits and pieces have not been put together into a coherent whole. It reminds me of the disaster movies, which express the audience's vague fears that things are falling apart, that a "crisis" is imminent, but the bogeyman is not identified nor is the particular disaster made explicit. The condemnation of "mathematitis" is like doctors giving a disease a name but not identifying the cause or cure. It is a "crisis," but what's to be done? I realize that the article must be circumspect, rather than explicit, but such subtlety is then only appreciated by the cognoscenti.

201

□ I intend to maintain the Viking heritage of humor and cheer in the face of adversity. Do one's duty but be positive, go down shooting and laughing if need be!

421

□ In the case of America I think that certain things can and must be told. For instance, it is a fact that there are almost no English or American philosophical schools. What is called philosophy, from Hume and Stuart Mill to Russell and Quine, is just a series of speculative thoughts with the goal, explicit or not, of making philosophy impossible. This gave birth to positivism, utilitarianism and behaviorism. I think that philosophical ideas are quite hard to express in English because English (like French in a way) is an analytical language, whereas German is synthetical. I strongly believe that the analytic mind is responsible for much of our contemporary misery. When you think "analytically," you reduce the whole to its components. Therefore, you cannot understand that the whole is always something more than the addition of these components. For traditional European thought and culture, the state is something more than the addition of the people; it has rights by itself ("raison d'Etat"). In America the general hostility towards the state (coming from Right and Left) is directly connected to the idea that the president is a man "like the others," that the state is nothing else than "the people." Look at Watergate! In France, Germany and Italy, Nixon would never have had to quit. There would have been a bit of trouble in the media and nothing more. Europeans consider, consciously or not, that a chief of state has rights to do things that the common people cannot do. Other consequences of analytical thought are materialism; the idea that money has value by itself; that economy governs society; that the essence of politics is morality; that man "progresses" (the American optimism that becomes "catastrophism" when deceived); that military virtues are only good for the military; that the "pursuit of happiness" is a "right."

French subscriber

□ I have discovered the absolute impossibility of being able to get anything "anti-Einstein" into print, both in this country and in Germany or Britain.

073

□ I wonder if the Greek tragedy farce that came to an end November 2 is not the end of the beginning, and the beginning of the end. It does seem to me that the social, economic and political forces that were unleashed in 1913 and accelerated in 1932 and reaccelerated in 1960 have now become uncontrollable by mere men. Perhaps our enemy thinks he can ride the tiger and control it. In a country like America, I think he cannot.

875

□ It seems to me inevitable that after our enemies have "made progress towards majority rule in southern Africa," they will turn their attention to Australasia.

372

□ Some months ago there was a controversy in *Instauration* about long hair being a highly visible racial divider. White minority members with fuzzy, explosive or Medusa hairdos could not possibly pretend to the same genes as the Nordic or quasi-Nordic with his or her long, flowing, straight, fine, light-colored hair. Let's end this dispute by quoting the Spartan lawgiver, Lycurgus, who said more than 2,500 years ago, "Hairs to them which were fair, did make them more fair, and to them that were foul, they made them more ugly and dreadful."

320

□ If man truly understands the principles of freedom, liberty and independence, then he also understands that his character must include ethics, integrity, honor, honesty, pride and loyalty. In other words, the more of these characteristics men have, the more freedom, liberty and independence they have. We just cannot believe a country can be free or live in true freedom and liberty if a group of men (preachers and priests) spew forth dogmas, the interpretation of which is changed to suit the times. Man's real and final goal — total freedom and liberty — can only be accomplished by men of total morality of character.

902

□ Most rightwing people have an excessive concern with material well-being, security and comfort, to the detriment of any idealism, adventure or spiritual aspirations. Spengler sees this as a feature of an aging culture, rather than a product of minority brainwashing.

300

□ We still have great faith in our people of Western heritage and culture. We know that if they can use their inherited potential to think and rationalize the issues and their possible ends, they will make the right decisions. But we are not proposing that we go around with a silly smile on our faces stating that because our cause is just-right-moral we shall win. But neither should our leaders be defeatists.

902

□ Re the "National Premise" article, why bother to split up the country? Our people need the room and, besides, messy border problems would be created. Personally, I'd like an ocean separating us from the minorities.

620

□ When is someone going to put the resources together to form a Majority Institute. The Jews have Hebrew University, the Muslims have a place for "theirs." We need to establish a school which admits only the finest types out of the subset of those of Northern European descent.

727

□ Nations and nationalism are an invitation to racial suicide. Let's get a worldwide Nordic Union going. To head it up? Who else but the only man extant with the guts, instincts, intelligence and mystique to rouse us to a higher than human level — Alexander Solzhenitsyn.

321

□ In religious terms it is indeed permissible to speak of the Judaeo-Christian tradition, but this is misleading insofar as it implies an amalgam. In fact, the two elements have always been in opposition, and the better adapted Christianity has become to Western conditions, the less Judaic it has been in inspiration. The various outbreaks of revolutionary millennialism in European history, whether Wycliffe-Hussite, Anabaptist, Leveller, French-Revolutionary or Marxist, have all been essentially Judaic in inspiration and have always had as their object the destruction of European hierarchy.

810

□ In allowing hostility towards the Jews to become an obsession we diminish ourselves. Unattractive they certainly are, both physically and mentally, but this should not prevent us from trying to understand them. To begin with, we should reject their claim to uniqueness. Other groups on alien territory, whether Armenian, Greek, Chinese or Marwari, have similarly become mainly interested in money-making and have ended by becoming parasitic in that they wield economic power without responsibility, and revolutionary in that they resent not obtaining the respect which normally goes with such economic power. The case of the Jews is merely the most extreme of these, but so extreme that it has become almost different in kind rather than degree.

720

□ Those who subscribe to leftwing ideologies are constantly incited against those social groups which have traditionally held positions of leadership. To the politics of envy is added the consideration that it is wrong for an identifiable group to hold power out of proportion to its numbers and that in a colonial situation where there are racial differences as well, this power is doubly unjustifiable. Yet the Jews constitute an identifiable group, largely differentiated by their racial characteristics, and wield power enormously out of proportion to their numbers. In what way is it intrinsically immoral to hold the opinion that the power of the Jews ought to be diminished? The fact that leftwingers become hysterical when such an argument is presented and strive to crush its proponents rather than answer it, invalidates their claim to superior morality in their struggle to rid society of any distinguishable *classe dirigeante*. Far from defending the weak and helpless, they are defending the rich and powerful, whose hired slanderers in the mass media can make or break a person's career. Acquiescence with this state of affairs is not morality, but sheer cowardice, and the more often we call it by its proper name, the sooner we shall bring about a happier society.

451

□ We here are furious at Henry Kissinger coming here and, on his first fleeting visit, trying to force his so-called solution to the Rhodesian problem on Ian Smith, a solution that can never, never work. I have a shrewd idea that both Smith and Vorster, both of whom I know, were well aware that it would not work, and that Smith accepted the package deal with that in mind. Anyhow, I shall be most surprised if the Geneva Conference results in anything more than "back to square one."

South African correspondent

□ My own feeling is that at this stage in the game it is better to "let a hundred flowers bloom" than insist on ideological purity and preach a rigid doctrine. When you are behind, late in the game, you throw away the book and try anything that might work.

296

□ Gradualism may hold less promise than deliverance. By gradualizing Truth you dilute it infinitely, hence arrive back at a starting point of vapid impossibility.

983

□ Our enemies know that we respond to handsome people of Northern European ancestry, and they play upon this by presenting us with political prostitutes like Mayor Lindsay and media prostitutes too numerous to mention. But handsome is as handsome does. On a less esthetic level, President Ford and Jimmy Carter are the latest visual attempt to deceive the Majority with representative faces. But their policies are those of our enemies, who seek to lead us further into the morass of debt and dependence. A wit once defined a Nordic as blond like Hitler, tall like Goebbels and slim like Goering. I would be the last to argue that their appearance was irrelevant, but the joke does carry a false implication. We should not imagine that those who do not have all the characteristics of the ideal type cannot promote its interests. As members of the Western Majority we may perhaps not closely resemble the Nordic aristocracies which time and again have revived civilization, but morality and esthetics are indivisible. We do have a duty to prevent the extinction through miscegenation of what we see to be beautiful.

669

□ As indicated by orders for my list of rightwing organizations mentioned in your "Stirrings" column, *Instauration* readers are ten times as responsive as the readers of any American "conservative" journal.

338

□ I am teaching (I am not certain that is actually what I am doing) a course called Sociology I. I got my M.A. in the social sciences but did my best to avoid sociology. Predictably, that is what I end up teaching. Hell, I figure I'm something of an expert on social problems. I've created a good many.

722

□ Liked the piece on the Jewish women. Made some copies of that one for a couple of professors. Heard some Jewish lady speak about "women's lib" at my old college this week. Raised some of the points you made in your article. Needless to say, it brought forth the expected tantrum. Political shrews, that's what they are.

052

□ About to be ushered into the office of the Chief Executive is a peanut expert whose enunciation I can't readily understand, having replaced another individual who recently pronounced, to an Italian-American audience, the word "Italian" as "Eye-tal-yan." Do such things seem trifling? Beware. They are not. I haven't been so terrified of hearing a President speak since Dwight Eisenhower pronounced "venerable" as "venereal." Nobody seemed to notice it.

901

□ I sometimes slip into the silly Nordic death trap of "fairness" and "objectivity," but I am now (and have been for some time) able to snap out of this at will and revert to a survival mindset. The fairness instinct is our worst enemy and should be recognized and talked over among us and controlled at will. It should be turned off when dealing with outsiders.

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Majority Renegade Of The Year

John Wesley Dean III



Seventy-two percent of those who have responded so far to Instauration's request for nominations for the Majority member who had done most to betray his people in 1976 chose John Dean. Since nominations will probably be straggling in for the next few weeks, we will wait until the February issue to give the final count.

John Wesley Dean III, a young, ambitious lawyer, fresh out of Georgetown University, started off his career by getting fired for unethical conduct from the first law firm that hired him. But having married the daughter of the later Senator Thomas Hennings of Missouri, he had little trouble finding employment with the government — first in the House Judiciary Committee and later in the Department of Justice, where he was assigned to the overblown and overpromised crime prevention campaign of the Nixon administration. As a result of his work, which did less than nothing to reduce crime, he was chosen by Haldeman to serve as Counsel to the President at the age of thirty-one. In his thousand-day stint at this job, his sycophantic attendance on Nixon eventually gained him the latter's confidence. By the time Watergate came along, Dean was the logical choice for chief coverupper.

It was John Dean who advised Liddy to seek a half million dollars for the "intelligence operations" that led to the break-in of the Democratic National Committee office. It was John Dean who, after examining Hunt's secret documents with rubber surgical gloves and after

having edited some of them, handed them over the FBI Director, L. Patrick Gray, who later burned them. It was John Dean who "borrowed" \$4,850 from a \$14,200 secret slush fund to pay for his honeymoon with his second wife, Mo. It was John Dean who rehearsed Jeb Magruder before the latter went before the Grand Jury and committed perjury. It was John Dean who helped transfer hush money to Hunt, McCord and the Cubans. It was John Dean who purloined a top secret document from the White House, part of which later was blown up by the media into the famous "enemies list." It was John Dean who could not thank Nixon enough when the President praised him for keeping the lid on Watergate. And it was John Dean who, when the going got tough, secretly hired a Kennedy Democrat lawyer named Charles Shaffer and then proceeded to spill all the rotten Watergate beans to special prosecutors Earl Silbert and Seymour Glanzer. While he was singing his Judas song, Dean held on to his White House job, carefully neglecting to tell Nixon, Mitchell, Ehrlichman and Haldeman that the reason he was away from his office so much was that he was busy incriminating them.

Dean, it must be vouchsafed, is not the ordinary rat fink, not the common garden variety of felon. He not only participates in crimes; he organizes them and in keeping with the classic role of the habile agent provocateur he gets innocent people involved in them. More recently, to show how expert he has become at his chosen profession, he wrote an article for his new boss, Max Palevsky, the rabid West Coast Zionist and centimillionaire publisher of *Rolling Stone*, putting the finger on Earl Butz for telling him a private joke on an airplane trip back from the Republican Convention. And to earn further perks from the liberal-minority coalition, Dean appeared before a Congressional Committee at a strategically chosen moment in the climactic days of the recent national election to hint darkly that President Ford had tried to stop the Senate investigation of Watergate.

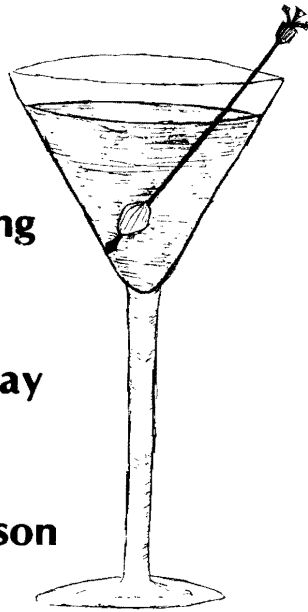
Well, John Dean has now brought down Nixon, Earl Butz and he helped bring down Gerald Ford. As a principal witness against Haldeman, Ehrlichman and Mitchell, he testified against them so fully that they were easily convicted and are probably due for long terms in the hoosegow. (Ehrlichman, for the sake of his conscience or perhaps as a public relations stunt to obtain leniency, voluntarily started serving his sentence a few months ago before his appeal had run out.)

No doubt just before the appeals of Mitchell and Halde-

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Conversational Propaganda

Eleven Way To Bring Your Enemies To Bay Over A Vodka Gibson



Generally speaking, our ideological mentors in government (both public and secret) have been content with laying down the liberal-minority line, showing disapproval of Majority attitudes and filing the names of those who are too outspoken for action at a later date. Lately, however, they have been trying to firm their grip on what we say in private by reviving the age-old technique of the *agent provocateur*, who sympathizes with his interlocutor in order to draw him into making some damaging statement, which is promptly relayed to the proper authorities. The forced resignation of Agriculture Secretary Butz for telling a private joke is merely the latest of such cases.

Any doubts this writer had regarding the positive or negative impact of conversational propaganda were dispelled a few years ago when I had a long talk with two people who had been active in Britain in putting over the Arab viewpoint on Palestine. They used a wide variety of techniques, many of them derived from a close study of the methods of the B'nai B'rith. Among these were a number of cocktail party ploys, which were so successful that within a few months a large credibility gap had opened in the massive Zionist public relations campaign. The gap was widened by brave and active individuals in several countries, with the result that the British press was finally forced to let the public know something about the Arab case. Just compare the press hysteria during the 1967 Israeli-Arab war (which we were led to believe the Arabs had started) with the more balanced reporting of the 1973

conflict. This was a considerable achievement, and was brought about by relatively few people, some of them previously employed in the U.S. State Department.

The most intriguing aspect of the anti-Zionist campaign was the conversational one. Conversational openings and answers were devised, together with accurate forecasts of several stages of reply and counter-reply. In due course, these statements came back to their originators in the guise of other people's opinions. The fact is that most people deceive themselves into believing that all their opinions are their own. They don't like to think of themselves as pet parrots, but their itch to conform is so great that they tend to accept what they read, although they are quite aware that little of which they have personal knowledge is truthfully reported in the press. The proper antidote to such self-deception is to realize that one is not too biologically distinct from others of the same race, and therefore not too psychologically different either. Accordingly, it is very likely that a view which you consider to be correct will also strike others as correct. This thought should be a comfort whenever you feel isolated. Similarly, when some point of view riles you, it is good to know that it was specifically designed to rile people like you.

As I see it, the basic rules of the conversational game are as follows:

1. Avoid discussing any touchy question with a member of a minority group. Whether he realizes it or not, he is a ready-made informer who will repeat what you say to others of his kind, until it sooner or later reaches the ears of hostile propagandists. Minority groups are like dark surfaces, which absorb light but do not reflect it. Only the Majority member, in his naive way, automatically repeats what he hears to minority listeners. The wisest thing to do is to avoid minority members in any case, but if you find yourself in a situation where it is natural to talk to them, confine your remarks to some neutral subject. Above all, ask them about themselves, which is the best way to chitchat without giving anything away. If they insist on discussing some controversial topic, stonewall them. Say something noncommittal and move away. Remember, you can never convert them. They are what they are, and the more compelling your arguments, the more annoyed they will be.
2. A basic condition for civilized intercourse is a reasonable degree of politeness. When we consider how often we find an offensive, hard-sell liberal abusing a Majority member for expressing controversial views, we realize how much the quality of our lives has deteriorated. The Majority member realizes that if he makes the obvious and truthful retort, he risks social and financial penalties for himself and his family. So he has to swallow the insults. His mistake was to let things go that far. If a minorityite aggressively attacks in conversation, don't answer him. Make his lack of manners the issue and stick to it whatever he says. Perhaps the best method is to give him the cold shoulder. (The British are past masters at this!) It is still permissible to avoid the company of someone who breaks the elementary rules of courtesy. Thankfully, it will be some time before our enemies are in a position to attack good manners.
3. If minorityites act in a friendly way towards you, reciprocate in a friendly way. We are not trying to destroy them, whatever they may

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Majority versus minority anthropology

Morgan, White and Boas

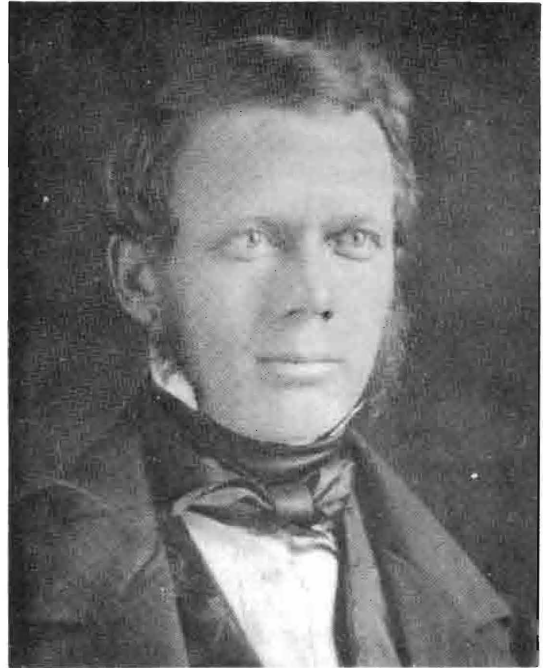
Anthropology, which is the study of ethnicity and race, is itself a creation of race. The present-day American anthropologist who does not trace his spiritual ancestry back to "Papa Franz" Boas cannot expect to win any remunerative reputation in his field. He has to hang on to the poorest job like a dog hangs on to a bone. Nevertheless, though he seldom knows it, or cannot afford to know it, there is another and entirely separate tradition of anthropology, apart from the Boasian and academic one, in which he can feel racially at home. The legitimate and true ancestor of American cultural anthropology, and the one who currently is paid the least respect in our centers of higher learning, is Lewis Henry Morgan.

The first American anthropologists, who were Anglo-Saxon observers of the Indian, saw before them only a wide continent full of wonders. Untutored in academic politics, they practiced the old but now discredited method of describing what they saw.

Lewis Henry Morgan was not a professor. Of upstate New York farm background, he had large, intelligent blue eyes and blond hair and was fascinated by the Indians who still lived in his region. A natural scholar, but, shunning an academic career, he lived among and observed Indians while earning his living at law. In every respect he became the model of an important, successful and influential patrician.

As for Morgan's main intellectual accomplishments, he wrote the first ethnographic monograph *The League of the Iroquois*. Till then there had been no single book devoted to a comprehensive and systematic study of one people. Consequently, Morgan opened up an entirely new dimension in anthropology. But there is much more. Morgan was the person who singlehandedly invented the descriptive science of *kinship* which has become a cornerstone of European social anthropology and has made inroads even in America. No modern ethnographic study would be complete without a survey of kinship organization, which is now recognized as the basis of primitive social organization. Finally, Morgan wrote a monumental study of the rise of human civilizations called *Ancient Society*, which set forth for the first time the fundamentals of social or technological materialism.

Morgan pleaded the cause of the dispossessed Indians of New York State. Being a type of man decidedly higher than Negroes, they now evoke a certain sympathy. Morgan also theorized about a world utopia. But this was a paradise of the remote future no more obnoxious than the Christian heaven (which even in the South is conceived of as a place where Negroes have a place). In his practical political viewpoint Morgan was a Whig and conservative. These considerations should, when Morgan is compared with such a person as Franz Boas, obviate Friedrich Engels'



Lewis Henry Morgan

blanket description of Morgan as a forerunner of communism.

Morgan was by no means a consistent political thinker. He opposed the South and slavery for reasons that seem strange today. He was against slavery mainly because its continued existence and spread meant the further existence and spread of Negroes. A Morgan biographer, Carl Resek puts it this way:

During the debate in Congress over the Compromise of 1850, Morgan expressed the not uncommon sentiment of Negrophobia, based partially on the belief that the Negro was a separate species. He urged Seward to limit the expansion of slavery because "it is time to fix some limits to the reproduction of this black race among us. It is limited in the north by the traits of the whites. The black population has no independent vitality among us. In the south while the blacks are property, there can be no assignable limit to their reproduction. It is too thin a race intellectually to be fit to propagate and I am perfectly satisfied from reflection that the feeling towards this race is one of hostility throughout the north. We have no respect for them whatever.

Boas' Failings

Morgan's works, written before those of Boas, were greatly respected in America in his own time and continue to be highly regarded in Europe. How then is it possible to say, as is said continually by present-day academicians,

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Unburying The Truth

A firsthand report from an army officer who was there

John Greenway, Professor of Anthropology at the University of Colorado and a specialist in the history of American Indians, has found thirteen errors on the first page of the introduction to Dee Brown's bestseller Bury My Heart at Wounded Knee. He also has evidence that the author plagiarized two chapters of the book. As an antidote to this barefaced tour de force of Redskin propaganda, we reprint a letter to the Cavalry Journal on April 5, 1938 by Colonel Harry L. Hawthorne, who was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor for his bravery at the Wounded Knee shoot-out.

As a participant in the engagement at Wounded Knee Creek, I will quote freely from a report made by me in 1931 to the Historical Division of the War Department. In this engagement my station was on a low hill overlooking the camp occupied by the Indians, and from which I could view the disposition of our troops, and every detail of events which led up to the opening of the fight, and the final dispersion and pursuit of the Indians.

The disposition of the troops at Wounded Knee Creek and that of the captured Indians were such as to place us at a fatal disadvantage. Had the Indians not assumed the offensive, for which there was absolutely no excuse, the terrible consequences to both sides would have been avoided. I have always believed that it was the faulty disposition of our forces together with certain superstitious beliefs of the Indians . . . which prompted them to make their dash for the open country, and encouraged them to hope for success. To this thought is added the fact that the day before, with a much smaller force opposed to them, their surrender to Major Whitside with two battalions, 7th Cavalry, and a detachment of artillery at Porcupine Creek was meek and quiet and combined with expressions of friendliness and peace.

Big Foot's band had been cut off at the crossing of the White River in the attempt to reach the Bad Lands and was shortly after captured by Colonel Sumner's force. The assurance of a desire to surrender was accepted, but with the usual undependable promises of the Indians, they took up their flight during the night.

Two squadrons of the Seventh Cavalry under Major Whitside with two mountain guns and pack animals left camp at Wounded Knee Creek on December 28, 1890 on receiving reports from scouts that Big Foot was at Porcupine Creek, about nine miles to the east. The Indians when met at the Porcupine were in battle array, painted and stripped. After some parleying, the Indians surrendered and were marched under guard to our bivouac at Wounded Knee Creek where they formed their camp in a rough semicircle close to our own. Here were assembled the braves, their families, impedimenta and a herd of about one hundred and fifty ponies.

The night passed peacefully, during which the third squadron of the Seventh Cavalry with General Forsyth arrived and additional artillery under Captain Caprom. Major Whitside, having learned that Big Foot was ill, sent the surgeon of the command to visit him. He was suffering from pneumonia and was attended by our surgeon several times during the night.

The Indian men had been summoned to a powwow and leaving their tepees they appeared wrapped in their blankets, with their arms concealed under them, a fact unknown to our Commanding Officer at the time. They sat down in the open space within their camp and during the talk, details from the cavalry passed among the tepees looking for their arms. This resultless search proved that the Indians had their rifles with them and they were called upon to give them up as a preliminary to terms of surrender. Big Foot, lying on a litter, had been brought out of his tepee at the first gathering of his men and was present among them during the entire scene. While waiting for a decision by the Indians their Medicine Man began a dance and chant. A few minutes after this, our interpreter, much alarmed, reported to General Forsyth that he was inciting his people to arise and attack the whites and that their ghost shirts would protect them from the bullets of the soldiers. In a moment the Indians were on their feet pouring volley after volley into two troops of dismounted cavalry standing near and in close order. This sudden, wholly unexpected and unprovoked attack by the Indians was so fierce and overwhelming that the ranks of the soldiers facing them melted away with scarcely a shot in reply leaving about twenty-five dead and thirty-five wounded on the field.

The remainder of the command was partly in camp, partly beyond the Indian camp across the dry bed of a stream, and partly on hills to the east overlooking the Indian camp. Edgerly's troop was mounted near the foot of this hill and took no part in the fight in the initial stages. The mounted troops beyond the camp did not fire a shot at this time. Two one-pounder mountain guns, single loading, firing percussion shell, and commanded by me, did not open fire until this first phase was over and the Indians in full retreat.

At Wounded Knee

After mowing down the surprised soldiers in their immediate front, the Indians, passed among their herd, men, women, and children, except a number who dropped into the dry bed behind the tepees, where they kept up a hot fire to cover the passage of the pony herd.

As the herd passed up the valley in a dense cloud of dust, it was impossible to see individual Indians. Occasionally one could see a blanketed head, but whether man or woman, it was not possible to tell. My guns first opened fire on the Indians who had entered the river bed and who were firing at the troops on the hill. After some three or four shots, this fire by the guns was discontinued because of possible harm to the troops beyond the river and the guns were turned against the head of the herd, hoping to bring it to a standstill. About two and certainly not more than three shots were fired at this objective. The mounted cavalry pursued, capturing some and forcing a number of braves into a ravine where they were subsequently surrounded.

The first phase, including the Indians' sudden attack, the movement of the herd and the scattering of the band did not occupy more than ten minutes, if that. It was the subsequent pursuit of the Indians and the slow process of forcing them out of their concealed positions in the ravine which kept up the fight for, I think, about two hours. So far as I remember there were no Indians killed in their tepees, and not any women or children.

The general firing was not started by the shooting of Big Foot as alleged by Indian authorities. I doubt, if anyone, even an Indian, knew just when he [Big Foot] was shot. The general firing by the troops was begun after the onslaught by the Indians themselves.

That night our force, burdened with its dead and wounded, fell back to Pine Ridge Agency and went into camp.

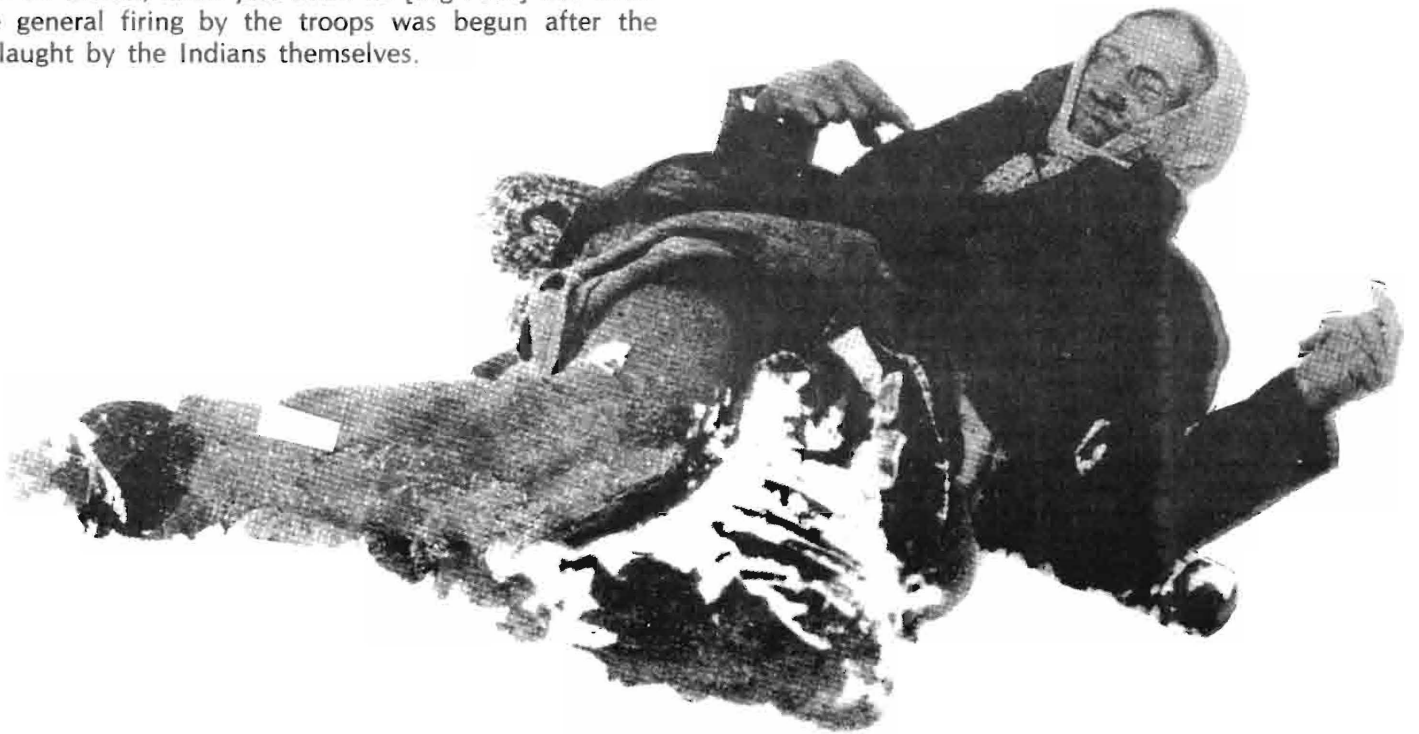
Our Commanding Officer was more than willing for a quiet and peaceful surrender by the Indians. At the time of their capture on December 28th, Major Whitside had strongly urged them to give up without a fight. The next day General Forsyth in pursuance of instructions insisted on the surrender of their arms before marching to Pine Ridge. In his belief in the sincerity of their desire for peace, he allowed a somewhat faulty disposition of a part of his command. . . .

The fight at Wounded Knee was wholly unnecessary. There was no act nor demand by the army which could have justified this violent and savage attack by the Indians. All that was asked of them was that they return to the reservation and that they surrender their arms as an act of good faith.

Very truly,
H. L. Hawthorne

As a postscript to Wounded Knee, we turn to Brigadier General S.L.A. Marshall, one of America's foremost military historians and himself part Indian:

There is no doubt who started that day's fight, though it is often called a massacre. Forsyth may have been clumsy and his soldiers have been rude and provocative, but deliberate Sioux action, so timed as to indicate that it had been well plotted, initiated the slaughter. Bury My Heart at Wounded Knee may be a lovely phrase. [It was cooked up by the Majority renegade poet Stephen Vincent Benet.] It is still a false and misleading sentiment, dignifying conspiracy and honoring treachery.



The frozen body of Sioux chief Big Foot on the field at Wounded Knee.

Russian Isolationist

Probably the most vital — and certainly the most numinous — piece of political writing in recent times was Alexander Solzhenitsyn's *Letter to the Soviet Leaders*. Published in 1974, it demonstrated that Solzhenitsyn was not just another run-of-the-mill Soviet literary martyr, not just a useful and timely hero of the liberal-minority *volte-face* toward a dezionized Russia, but an imaginative giant who stood miles above the petty Marxist hacks of his own country and even higher above the pettifogging leftist factions which infest the West and have reduced Western political thinking to the mumbling mummery of the *New York Times* Op Ed section.

Solzhenitsyn's principal point is that Russia should abandon the bloody farce of Marxism and become Russian again. Instead of preparing for war with China, which might well destroy both combatants, and perhaps the world as well, Soviet leaders should pull in their horns and concentrate on developing the great empty spaces in Russia's sprawling northeast. Playing power politics up and down the eastern and western hemispheres was a fatuous game, Solzhenitsyn declared, and recommended a Russia First policy, which included the removal of the Red Army and its political camp followers from the oppressed countries of Eastern Europe.

For his pains, Solzhenitsyn was quickly and efficiently smeared by Western mediocrats — many of whom had been eulogizing him only a few days before the *Letter* was published — as a "holy fool," a reactionary, a nationalist, a Christian and a Hitlerphile.

What no one mentioned in the critical avalanche was the manner and tone in which Solzhenitsyn addressed the Soviet hierarchy. Here are his exact words:

I am writing this letter on the *supposition* that you, too, are swayed by this primary concern, that you are not alien to your origins, to your fathers, grandfathers and great-grandfathers, to the expanses of your homeland; and that you are conscious of your nationality.

It is indisputable that Solzhenitsyn knows as much about Russia as anyone now living in the Western world. He had an important message for the leaders of the country from which he was exiled. And to get his message across he, one of the most intelligent and adroit writers of modern times, appealed to these leaders on the basis of their origins and their feelings of nationality.

Such an appeal would have been totally inappropriate and time-wasting if it had been addressed to the Soviet leadership in

the 1920s, 1930s, 1940s or at any time up to the death of Stalin. Towards the end of his life, Stalin may have used Russian nationalism and patriotism to defeat Hitler and destroy his internal enemies. He may, as his daughter Sventlana claimed, have come to think of himself as a Russian. Nevertheless, he was born a Georgian and he died, if not a Georgian, at least a rootless minority ideologue.

Only in these times is it possible for a Solzhenitsyn to appeal to the Soviet leadership on patriotic, nationalistic and Russian grounds because the Marxist ideology of Politburo members has now become a sterile formality, much as Catholicism became a sterile formality in Rome in the days of the Renaissance popes. Marxism was only in the blood of the minority fanatics and minority Russian-haters who have now been cleared out of the Kremlin.

We have little hope that Solzhenitsyn's *Letter* will have any significant effect on present Russian policy, either domestic or foreign. Due to the degeneration and etiolation of the West, Russia is now the world's greatest military power — and military power is still the classic measuring rod of success. It takes great character and supreme wisdom for heads of state to abandon a *successful* policy. It is much easier for the Soviet leadership to ride along on Marxist dogma and Russian imperialism than to shred all the ideological rubbish and start all over again.

Solzhenitsyn has sensed the racial change in the Soviet leadership and has appealed to it on the off chance that the commissars will desanctify the unholy trinity of Marx, Engels and Lenin before history does it for them.

Ben Azai's Wisdom

Apart from the *New York Times* and the *Washington Post*, the most respected and most frequently quoted Jewish publication in the Western world is the *London Jewish Chronicle*. And of all the pundits, columnists and opinion merchants who have written for the *Chronicle* during its many years, perhaps the most respected is Ben Azai. Though non-Jews can only criticize the Jewish grip on American life at their peril, Jews themselves, particularly foreign Jews, are not at all reluctant, when writing to and for each other, to wonder out loud at their precarious and almost scary ascendancy in the U.S. Take for example the second half of a recent Ben Azai column:

[W]e may agree that the Cantors and the Kayes, the Marx Brothers, the Jolsons and the Streisands, the Irving Berlins and the Jerome Kerns have added immeasurably to the gaiety

and buoyancy of American life (but I am not too certain about the contribution of Hollywood which is as complete a Jewish creation as Tel Aviv).

Truman Capote recently complained: "The truth of the matter about it is, the entire cultural press, publishing, criticism, television . . . theatre . . . film industry . . . is almost ninety per cent Jewish-oriented. I mean, I can't count on one hand five people of importance — of real importance — in the media who aren't Jewish. I can't."

Gore Vidal, another Gentile member of the literary establishment talks of himself as a kosher goy, and there is certainly no denying that in literary and cultural America, Jewish dominance is complete. Yet here again I am not sure that its influence has been entirely wholesome, for one finds that it has not merely jettisoned its Jewishness but it has tended to be hostile also to the most American elements in American life and anyone who moved among them often came away with the impression that America was inherently incapable of doing anything right. I remember Isaac Bashevis Singer saying to me at the height of the anti-Vietnam war agitation: "What are they doing? What are they doing? Don't they see that they're pulling down their own roof over their own heads?"

Since then Jewish intellectuals have recoiled from their own enthusiasm. They have realised that America's defeat in Vietnam has not been a victory for liberty or enlightenment, or — to take another issue on which they have been to the fore — they have discovered that "positive discrimination" in favour of Blacks and Puerto Ricans in American universities has meant negative discrimination against Jews, and it is possible that in the coming years intellectual America (which somebody once defined as Manhattan) will soon become a more integral part of larger America and perhaps even of Jewish America.

The Code Of Enmity

We get a few letters from idealistic young Majority members lamenting that so much of what we write is full of hate. Unfortunately, in these laments our Majority idealists are demonstrating the heavy suasion of the liberal-minority party line, which paints Majority members who stand up for their race as hate-filled bigots, while calling the more consuming hatred exuded by minorities righteous indignation.

If you want to measure hatred fairly and accurately, carry a "hate meter" into a room full of unassimilable minority members discussing Hitler, Franco or Celine. The needle will run off the dial. Take it near a clutch of Harvard professors talking about Gobineau, Madison Grant or Jensen, or a group of Javits Republicans discussing Reagan, or liberals unfondly remembering Joseph McCarthy, or black revolutionaries honking about "crackers." You'll see how hot and humid hatred can get.

Belonging to the world's most introverted race, Majority members can be made to feel guilty about most anything.

Members of every other race would laugh at the command to "love your enemy," especially the members of the race which came up with the idea. As everyone seems to know except some Northern European sentimentalists and a few scabious gurus, loving your enemy is tantamount to succumbing to him. It is precisely this total unconcern about hate which permits minorityites to out-hate Majority members ten or twenty to one.

There is a double standard of hatred, as there is for so much else in this double-thinking age. We are not allowed to hate. They are. When we hate, we are committing a sin. When they hate, they are not really hating, but hating the haters. If this is considered as a negation of a negation, a verbal trick dear to the hearts of Marxist scholasts, the hatred of a minorityite for his fellow man can be easily transformed into an act of love.

American Negroes don't hate the African chieftains who rounded up and sold their kith and kin to slave traders. But we are supposed to hate the slave traders, even though if we had been around in those days many of us would have condemned slave trading more vigorously than 20th century bleeding hearts.

Jews don't feel bad about depriving 3,500,000 Palestinians of their homeland, yet we are supposed to feel bad about the so-called Six Million.

The truth is that Majority members are never going to emerge from their thralldom until they stop being afraid to hate. We cannot fight atom bombs with pea shooters. We cannot begin to fight effectively until we employ the same deadly psychological weapons that have given our opponents so many victories.

It is asinine of us to let professional haters dictate the object of our hatred. They told us to hate the Germans. They tell us to hate the white South Africans and Rhodesians. They tell us, in other words, to hate our own kind. But if we should hate our real enemies, then we are hatemongers.

Every oppressed people worth its salt hates its oppressors. We should feel no more guilty about hating our enemies than a rodent should feel guilty about hating a snake or a fly about hating a spider. Enmity is a key component of the art of individual and group survival.

The man who hates to hate is only half a man and a poor defender of his family and race.

Majority members are still not in the mood to die for their cause, or go broke for their cause, or even risk their careers for their cause. Some of them are so wishy-washy they even refuse to hate for their cause.

Can a person so emotionally sterile that he is incapable of hate be capable of love? Without love there is no creation. Without hate the creation cannot be defended. Hate is just as much of a unifier as love. By

binding the group against aliens and outsiders and thereby encouraging the spread of beneficial mutations within the group, it has been a vital factor in evolution.

It is very human to hate because without hate there would be no humans.

The only hatred of which we should be ashamed is the kind that, paradoxically and ironically, is gnawing at the vitals of the very Majority members who seem most disturbed by hatred.

Self-hatred!

The Social Dividends Of Puritanism

Way back in 1933 a British social anthropologist named Joseph D. Unwin wrote a massive tome entitled *Sex and Culture*, which was published by the Oxford University Press. The author's thesis was that "absolute monogamy" was a *sine qua non* of civilization. Having dissected the behavior patterns of eighty primitive tribes and of most of the important ancient and modern civilizations, the author came to be convinced that without strictly enforced monogamous marriages no human social order could rise much above the level of savagery. He was further convinced that once this rigorous sexual discipline was relaxed, as always happens in the life span of civilizations, the civilization would sink back into a state of barbarism and become extinct.

Mankind, wrote Unwin, has just so much energy. If sexual energy is repressed, it will then be expressed in the form of expansive and pioneering energy (empire building) and productive energy (civilization building). If sexual energy is not repressed, it will be released in the form of widespread adultery, sequential marriages and divorces, homosexuality, pornography and the various classical perversions, leaving little or no energy left for the organization and maintenance of a complex social order.

Unwin admitted that in the past monogamy and its preparatory phase, prenuptial chastity, have always meant severe limitations on the freedom of women. For this reason, he explained, permissive sexuality usually goes hand in hand with the struggle against sexual discrimination. Of necessity, the principal arguments for women's liberation have always contained the seeds of the destruction of civilization because sexual license is an unavoidable byproduct of movements for women's equality.

It is really not an exaggeration of Unwin's position to say that civilization has been constructed on the violation of women's rights. Unwin himself admitted as much by emphasizing the restrictions on women's political and social activities

in every civilization he studied. Every civilization, he stated, has undergone a sexual revolution, one or two generations before its decline and dissolution.

No matter how distasteful Unwin's ideas may be to women libbers, it can hardly be denied that what has been happening recently in Western civilization, and particularly in the U.S., seems to validate his theme. The more our sex barriers are torn down, the more our social order seems to be approaching a state of wild-eyed disorder.

Unwin recommended snipping the infelicitous tie binding women's rights and sexual permissiveness by establishing once and for all the unequivocal legal, economic and political parity of the sexes. Women then would have no reason to continue their struggle for equality and female dynamism could be enlisted in the upholding rather than the breaking down of sexual codes. Though Unwin didn't say so, it is precisely the constructive variety of female dynamism, the kind that works for sexual moderation and family preservation, which is playing a significant part in delaying the present headlong rush to animalism. In other words, Unwin would only agree with the first half of the statement that women are both pushing us over the abyss and pulling us back.

Both women and men, Unwin insisted, must learn to understand that sexual discipline is important, not only to their individual welfare, but to the welfare of social order; that the annoyances and frustrations of chastity, monogamy and sexual discipline are outweighed by their social benefits.

No matter how Unwin's arguments are presented or elucidated in the present political climate, few Americans of either sex are likely to buy them. Nevertheless, there have been times in history when the trend towards sexual liberation has been reversed before it led to disaster, the most notable being: (1) the morally oriented legislative reforms of Augustus at the beginning of the Roman Empire; (2) the upsurge of Puritan morality in 17th century England that led to the expulsion of the Stuarts. Unwin noted that the upper classes are usually the first to open the sexual flood gates, followed a few generations later by the middle class. Civilization apparently can stand the libertinism of aristocrats. But when the middle classes adopt the same habits, the swans begin their song.

Dr. Unwin's magnum opus is long out of print, but one of his disciples, Frank M. Darrow, has reprinted in pamphlet form Unwin's address to the British Psychological Society in 1935, an address which is really an abstract of *Sex and Culture*. Information about the pamphlet may be obtained by writing Mr. Darrow at Box 305, Trona, CA 93562.

Toothsome Victory

It's a cute trick, riding into power against the wishes of your own people. Most Majority members in the South, and in every other region of the country, opposed Jimmy the Tooth, but he made it nevertheless. A minority of the Majority, combined with an overwhelming majority of the minorities, put Carter over. All the important population groups voted racially, except the most important.

It was black racism, Jewish racism, Mexican racism, Puerto Rican racism and various other racisms, together with a lack of Majority racism, that made the Democratic victory possible. These victories will continue until the Majority becomes as race-conscious as its opponents and until Majority renegades can no longer make successful political careers out of betraying their own kind.



Carter On The Stump

Many of the unspeakable Democratic wheel horses were returned to Congress: Jackson, the Israeli agent, Kennedy, the Cousteau of Chappaquiddock, Hubert Humphrey, the amnesiac, as well as most of those involved in graft and sex scandals. There was some good news — Tunney, the John Kennedy *doppelganger*, is no longer a senator; some good and bad news — in the New York senatorial primary Bella Abzug gave up her seat in the House to run against ex-bartender Daniel Patrick Moynihan, who then proceeded to out-Israeli her, as he later out-Irished Buckley. The number of black congressmen stayed the same, at seventeen. A few bushy-tailed Republicans won — Lugar, Schmitt, Danforth — men who just might some day, when the chips are down, put their own race above other races.

We were gratified that Metzenbaum beat Taft in the senatorial contest in Ohio. We like to see Jews beat Majority trucklers. It may teach the latter a lesson. Taft went out of his way in the Senate to call for General Brown's resignation.

As for the next four years, we may be sure that nothing will be solved, since nothing of substance will be done. Unemployment will go down, inflation will go up, wages and price controls will come and the chances of war will increase, since the Democrats and their leader are more committed to the preservation of Israel than they are to the survival of their own country. If Carter should die in office, President Mondale would no doubt give the U.S. its first taste of an Allende-type government.

There is some solace in knowing that Carter will never win a second term if he carries out his campaign promises in the first term. He had to sell out his own people to win the election. He will have to sell out his party to stay in office. In other words, Carter's obsession for power may force him to act somewhat sensibly.

But in the end the tides of history will roll on and over Carter and all the other vote-hungry mannequins who play cheap politics at a time when a great and confused people, their own people, the people on whom they have turned their backs, cry out for high politics. The Lilliputians may have bound the sleeping Gulliver with one more rope. But Gulliver sleeping is Gulliver living, and as long as Gulliver lives there is the chance of a day of awakening.

☆☆☆

One further observation: What a man says does not reveal his true self. It's what he sings. On the flight back from California, on election eve, a small electric organ was installed in Carter's plane. Hugh Carter, Jr., a cousin, and Ben Brown, leader of the Black Caucus in the Georgia legislature, sat down to play. Among the songs in which Jimmy joined lustily: "We Shall Overcome," "Oklahoma" and "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

Sic transit gloria Dixie!

Tipplingest Point

We know the tippie point of public schools. Educators have defined it as somewhere between 40% and 50%. But what about the tippie point of the Armed Forces? At last report, 23% of the Army's

enlisted personnel was black, Marine Corps 18%, Air Force 15%, Navy 8%. All in all, 16% or 320,000 of the 2 million Americans in the Armed Forces were black by the end of 1975.

Although the media are beginning to scream, it appears that Pentagon manpower specialists are trying, at least for the nonce, to reduce black enlistment by such means as concentrating more recruiting offices in white areas, raising educational requirements and establishing secret racial quotas.

We can survive the destruction of much of our public educational system, but when and if the Armed Forces reach the tippie point, we'll have to start building private armies faster than private schools.

Plutocracy

Highest-paid business executive in the U.S. last year was Meshulam Riklis, who collected \$915,866 in salary, plus a bonus and pension sweetener of \$165,000. Riklis, born in Turkey, educated in Israel and a former teacher of the Talmud, came to the U.S. in 1947. His company, Rapid-American Corp., a conglomerate which owns Schenley Industries and the B.V.D. Co., lost \$9.5 million last year. It would only have lost \$8.5 million if Riklis had been paid what he was worth.

The next two highest-salaried executives were also minority members: Harold S. Geneen of ITT, born in England of an Italian mother, \$776,085, and William Paley of CBS, \$731,000.

The above figures represent salaries and money treated by the IRS as ordinary income. The really big profits are piled up in capital gains, which are responsible for many huge Majority as well as minority fortunes. But it is still our educated guess that, taking both ordinary income and capital gains into consideration, the Jewish slice of the American economic pie is at least eight to ten times greater than the Jewish share of the population.

New Craniometer

John Baker, author of *Race*, the only up-to-date anthropological work in the world that deals honestly and intelligently with racial differences, has recently invented a craniometer which has now been demonstrated to various members of Britain's prestigious Royal Society. The Society is expected to publish an article on

the instrument, which Baker has devised to make highly accurate skull measurements of the auriculo-infraorbital and alveolocondylean planes — and which he hopes will demolish the claims of a Belgian anthropologist that the crania of Negroes, Bushmen and Hottentots are indistinguishable. Race, incidentally, has just been translated into German and the critics have not been uncommonly unfair. Paradoxically, the Union of South Africa was second only to the U.S. in publishing unfavorable reviews of Dr. Baker's masterwork.

Silence And More Silence

In a recent issue *Instauration* reported a *Manchester Guardian* correspondent's expose of CIA cooperation with Israel in the 1967 attack on Egypt, which led to the deliberate sinking of the *Liberty* after the ship had discovered the Israelis were expanding what was supposed to be a limited war into a war of conquest. The story was never picked up by the press, except for the *Christian Science Monitor*, although it was carried by the wire services.

A similar gag has now been placed on some anti-Zionist muckraking in Britain. Two English reporters, Christopher Mayhew and Michael Adams, recently wrote a book entitled *Publish It Not . . . the Middle East Cover Up*, in which they revealed that in 1947, when the hardpressed British army in Palestine was endeavoring to uphold some measure of law and order in the face of mounting violence by Zionist terrorist squads, Richard Crossman, a Labour member of Parliament, went to see John Strachey, at that time Under-Secretary of State for Air in the government of Clement Attlee, Crossman explained that the Jewish Agency was planning to blow up all the bridges across the Jordan and wanted to know if it was all right with the British government. Strachey, a member of the Cabinet's Defense Committee, said he would check. The next day he told Crossman to go ahead, and the bridges were destroyed. It was not stated how many British soldiers, whose duty it was to guard the bridges, were killed in the action.

Here we have the British government cooperating with armed terrorist organizations in acts against its own soldiers. Yet the British media, and of course the American media, continue to keep the wraps on this sensational story.

Silence has also been lavishly extended to what has been transpiring in Lebanon. This relatively new and artificial country has been dominated since its creation

after World War I by a Christian minority. Since 1947, hundreds of thousands of dispossessed Palestinians have streamed into the country after having been expelled from their homeland by the Zionists. The destabilizing presence of the Palestinians, largely Moslems, crowded into refugee camps in several areas of the country, has been a primary cause of the civil war. But the American media have never emphasized the cause behind the cause — that there would have been no civil war in Lebanon if there had been no Israel. The cancer of the Middle East, Israel has thrown the entire area into a state of war and semi-anarchy since the country's foundation twenty-eight years ago.

Majority rule is the great argument for black rule in South Africa. But the media make no such arguments for Moslem rule in Lebanon and they are not bothered by the overthrow of majority rule in Palestine. Caving in to domestic Jewish pressure, the U.S. State Department has had to translate this double standard of international morality into a schizoid foreign policy that supports minority rule and armed conquest in one part of the world and deplores it in other parts.

During the course of the Lebanese civil war, there have been bloody sieges of Palestinian refugee camps by the Fascist-oriented Christian Phalange, which has been armed by the Israelis. Tens of thousands of underarmed and underfed Palestinian men, women and children have been battling organized military forces which offer them no quarter. Just imagine how the American media, which has all but ignored these sieges, would have treated a Fascist siege of an Israeli town jampacked with women and children. Every paper in the country would probably have had to order new sets of four-inch headline type.

Silence and more silence! Remember the bombing of La Guardia airport last year? Twelve people were killed and seventy-five were injured and we were informed by press and television that it was the work of Palestinian terrorists who had "called up" and taken credit for the operation. Now, however, according to *Washington Watch*, one of those "inside" newsletters, it was the Jewish Defense League which probably committed the act as part of its continuing campaign to discredit its Arab enemies. But this was the kind of news not fit to print in the *New York Times*.

Outlawry

How can we define a government that actually takes the lead in breaking its own laws? The Fourteenth Amendment, the Civil Rights Act of 1964, even the Supreme Court's *Brown* decision, have directly or

indirectly outlawed all forms of racial discrimination. Yet the Department of Justice, the Department of Health, Education and Welfare, the Civil Rights Commission and countless other federal and state agencies are actively fostering racial discrimination by forcing quotas in education, business, housing and many other aspects of private and public life. Busing is just another prime example of racial discrimination operating under a government seal of approval.

The Department of Justice, which should be arresting the lawbreakers responsible for this discrimination, is actually encouraging them to continue their illegal acts and even joining them in the execution of such acts. The upholders of the law are now in charge of breaking the law.

The Supreme Court continues to duck the issue, though all the judicial hypocrisy, duplicity and cowardice that runs in the veins of the learned justices will not be able to put off the inevitable confrontation forever. The Court avoided meeting the problem of reverse discrimination two years ago when it refused to hear the case of a white student rejected by a medical school in favor of less qualified black applicants. The excuse was the student had later been admitted.

Now, however, there is a case coming up that is going to be more difficult to dodge. Allan Bakke, a white, filed suit against the Davis Medical School of the University of California for twice rejecting him, even though he was better qualified than seventeen minority applicants who were admitted.

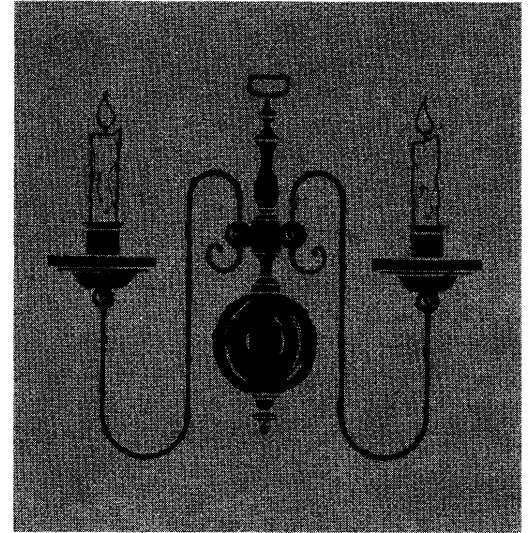
The California Supreme Court ruled that Bakke was the victim of reverse discrimination and ordered him admitted. In November the Supreme Court sidestepped the problem by ordering the lower court's decision to be held in abeyance until Regents of the University of California had a chance to appeal. Ironically, many civil rights groups are urging the Regents not to appeal for fear that a clear-cut, adverse ruling of the Supreme Court would end affirmative action programs and anti-white discrimination throughout the country. A high level clarification and reiteration of the law of the land is the last thing the liberal-minority coalition wants.

In a sense we hope the Supreme Court finally comes to grips with the issues and rules that reverse discrimination is legal. Even the blind will then be able to see that the judicial branch of government is as corrupt as the legislative and executive branches. When the Court officially turns crime into law, Majority members may finally come to realize what they are up against — namely, that they have become second-class citizens in a minority racist state that parades as a democracy.



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 Midwestern 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. into 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 Army 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. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Nonaggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should Be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U.S. Chief of Staff persuaded Japan to "pull off" Pearl Harbor. With victory in World War II in sight, Dex plans to immobilize Harry with a dose of poison to keep him away from the peace negotiations, and Russia indicates it has great things in store for the Chief of Staff.

PART TWO, ACT I

Scene 6: *An unidentified hotel room in Washington, Spring 1944. Dex is present with two men, Leon and Paul.*

DEX. Leon, I just don't like it. It's too smart.

PAUL. Don't be so wastefully redundant.

Did you ever know Leon to dream up anything that wasn't too smart? If there's an easy way to do something, Leon won't touch it.

LEON. Your problem, Paul, is going to be your access to the man.

P. And you think that you will have better access to Truman than we have to Douglas or Wallace?

D. Please stick to the point, Paul, I've told you Wallace is out. Even if we wanted him, we couldn't force it.

L. Also it so happens many of us don't want him.

P. I thought you had confined your venom to Douglas.

L. My dear Paul, I have no venom for anyone. That is not my understanding of the democratic process. I am perfectly friendly with Bill Douglas. I just do not think he has the proper qualities to be the next Vice President.

P. Yeah. I know how friendly you are with him. Any time he could do you an injury, he would.

L. That's very unfair to him. I'd advise you not to make wild, unsupported statements that border on scandal.

P. Since when was it scandalous to want to take a poke at you?

D. Cut it out, will you! We're getting nowhere. I'm going to ask Boris if he has any feelings about those two.

L. I don't think under any circumstances we should talk to Stepanov, or any other Russian, if there are other Russians you two talk to.

P. What are you so damn sensitive about?

L. I think we should always, all of us, be in a position to say that we three advised Sidney on the basis of our own best judgment. We certainly wouldn't want to admit that we discussed the matter with a member of the official Soviet staff in this country, particularly one who is supposed to be a chauffeur or something. That would be pure folly.

P. What are you afraid of, the Un-American Activities Committee? Can't you lie?

L. My dear Paul, I have made it my business all my political life to conduct myself so that I never have to lie. As I have said, there is absolutely nothing for which we could be criticized, anywhere, any time, before any forum, in our attempt to reconcile the viewpoints of three, shall we say "liberal," American groups and interests.

P. Don't be such an ass. If you're not a CP member, it's only because the Party told you not to join, for tactical reasons or something. Maybe so you'd never have to lie. Anyway who or what are your three interests?

L. I could also define them as three interpretations of one interest, three operators in different fields of the same endeavor. You, Paul, are the conscience of Sidney Hillman and men who think like him in the labor movement. Dex has masterly access to the powers of the Administration. I, in my humble way, can now and then deliver a little Senatorial support or talk to a financier or two. That is the threefold aspect I was talking about. That is why we should establish a meeting of the minds, a true consensus, among us. The problem of Communist Party membership and smalltime strategy with which you seem to want to concern yourselves is undeserving of both my time and effort. I really know nothing about such things.

D. You'd be such an ideal witness before some anticommunist Congressional Committee it's a shame no one has ever called you.

P. That's why they haven't.

L. There has never been any reason to. I know nothing about any matter that would interest such a committee. For instance this little meeting of ours could interest no one. But if Dex were foolish enough to talk with Captain Stepanov, that conversation would be of great interest. Legitimate interest too, unfortunately.

D. Trying to stick to the subject, what bothers me mostly about your friend

Truman, Leon, is his background, at least his background before you latched onto him. There isn't one thin streak of liberalism in his whole career that I can see. He won't, so to speak, have the "natural instinct" to do any of the things we're going to want him to do. We'll have to depend on contact and guidance every step of the way.

L. And you think you wouldn't have to guide Bill Douglas?

D. Here and there, of course, but I think in his case it would mostly be refining what he'll mostly want to do anyway.

L. I think that is a far less satisfactory situation than one involving a man who wants guidance and has been used to accepting it from his political superiors all his life.

P. That may be just the trouble, Leon. When he's President, he won't have any political superiors. Will he be as willing to accept guidance then?

L. (a little stiffly, because this is the rub) He hasn't any political superior as Senator, at least no one but Roosevelt, and he shows a genuine understanding of the democratic process.

P. For Christ's sake, do you have to talk to us that way?

D. Leave Leon with his jargon. It keeps him in practice. Seriously though, that's just the point that worries me. How do we know if Douglas's liberalism is anything more than a maneuver to get left-wing support for the nomination and that afterwards he won't do a Mussolini and turn against us?

L. To my mind this danger is precisely why access is more valuable and certain in the long run.

P. But there's nothing certain about access either. Lots of men turn on the people that made them.

L. Yes, but that's the last thing Truman is likely to do. Anybody who, when he was a Senator, would openly go visit his old boss Pendergast in a federal prison isn't the kind of man who is going to turn against his friends.

D. That is surely a point in his favor.

L. A point against Douglas is his ambition.

P. I suppose you mean he would be willing to climb ever higher over the piled-up corpses of his former friends?

L. (stiffly) I am simply advocating that we advise Sidney to approve of Truman.

P. Nuts! (suddenly laughing) You know what we should really tell Sidney to do? (pausing for effect) Nominate her! That'd make a wonderful ticket.

L. (coldly) Your humor is totally misplaced, to say nothing of being in wretched taste.

D. (tiredly) Damn it all. Stop it!

P. (grudgingly) All right. What do you want me to do?

L. As I think I indicated, I'm sure a message will be sent from the White House to the Democratic Convention suggesting that the question of the Vice Presidency be cleared with Sidney.

P. Is she going to arrange that?

L. (glaring at him) I know nothing about personalities. They do not interest me. As I said, a message will be sent. As a result, a display of Sidney's approval just before balloting is what is needed. Not sooner, because that might give time to organize undercover opposition and perhaps, even, get some sort of confusing or even contradictory message from the White House. So I suggest, Paul, that on the morning of the first ballot for Vice President Sidney conspicuously has breakfast with Truman at his Chicago Hotel. Afterwards Sidney can talk informally with various convention leaders.

P. Should I be there?

L. That will depend on Sidney's wishes, of course. I should advise against it. You are somewhat identified with certain rather extreme aspects of democracy and social progress. A little more extreme than is generally popular. I think the further you stay in the background the better.

P. Are you afraid of losing your precious monopoly contact?

D. Paul, that is a silly way to talk.

P. Oh, all right, all right. But now presumably at this breakfast Sidney will want to hear something in the way of assurances about future performances. What's your man willing to promise? I've got to tell Sidney that in advance.

L. Clearly Truman will agree that Sidney's people will be retained in all the Federal jobs they now hold and future vacancies will be filled with the same proportion of Sidney's friends. Truman understands this thing from what you might call the Missouri point of view. He's used to the deals between the St. Louis machine and the Kansas City machine and he has the professional's understanding that the life of every political movement is the jobs it has to offer to its true-believing supporters. What we might call the friends of democracy or world peace or whatever name we choose to call all the interrelated aspects of the little movement in which we cooperate together, he sees simply as the friends of Sidney Hillman without inquiring too closely into the reasons why Sidney happens to be its temporary spokesman. That is something of an oversimplification, but is admirable for our purposes and has the double advantage of keeping quite out of Truman's mind the rather delicate question of Russian participation — or perhaps Russian sympathy would be a better way to phrase it.

D. And you think all we should ask him to promise is our share of jobs?

L. My dear Dex, what more would you want a man to promise you? What is government but office holders? What is control of government but control of the actions of men who hold government office? What is the use of asking him now to take verbal positions about future contingencies that may never arrive? In

my experience simplicity is the keynote to political success. Let us not burden Truman with irrelevant complications.

P. Then we should exact no promise about postwar treatment of the Soviet Union?

L. It would be fatal to try. Why ask for what we will get anyway, continuance of the Soviet policies of the Roosevelt Administration. Sidney can merely explain that he has no interest in Soviet affairs as such, but since social progress depends on the maintenance of world peace he knows of no better guarantee of peace than a strict adherence to the foreign policy of Roosevelt. Truman will be glad to promise that, and with the proper proportion of our own friends in proper positions you will have everything you want without having stirred up the hornet's nest that the nomination of a man like Douglas would certainly provoke.

P. Dex, our wily friend may have a point.

D. He may, but there are a few other items we should fuss and fidget over for a second before Leon walks away with his bright idea. First, how about money? Control of jobs is fine, but unless we have a finger in the spending of the Government's money we can be outmaneuvered.

L. This isn't just a show of professionalism from the Assistant Secretary of the Treasury?

D. No, indeed it is not. Ever since Roosevelt transferred the Bureau of the Budget away from Treasury and put it directly under the White House, I've felt a distinct loss of control. Of course, no one can stop Congress appropriating money for offensive war weapons and spy hunts and all the other things the fascist forces want to do, but if you control the Bureau of the Budget at least you can prevent an executive department from asking for funds for such purposes, and often that's half the battle. At worst, it's a great help.

L. You want him to agree that we can name the Budget Director?

D. Well, I think we might be granted the right to discuss the man he names.

P. It's a career job, isn't it? He won't bounce Smith the week Roosevelt dies.

L. Of course he won't, but I think Dex is right in principle. We have an important problem here. Sidney could properly ask for a voice in naming Smith's successor if and when that problem comes up. I don't see any objections to that. What are your other worries, Dex?

D. Well, I've got more than you'll take the time to hear, but there's one overwhelming one. China. What will Truman agree to do out there?

L. Isn't continuing Roosevelt's policies enough?

D. Leon, you know very well that one of our big problems has been to prevent Roosevelt's policies in China being carried out. I don't think I need spell out the details. If you know them, fine. If you don't, just take my word for it. Stalin has told Roosevelt to his face, and told

Continued On Next Page

The Game And The Candle

Hopkins at least twice that he has no desire to overthrow Chiang. Both men being naive literalists, they can't understand why there are so many difficulties in getting supplies to Chiang and why Stilwell is brazenly unwilling to make good use — from their point of view — of what they've sent him. Now that's a situation that's bound to end in an explosion sooner or later and is likely to be ugly for us. Very ugly. So we're entitled to some sort of understanding of the new President's position on China.

L. I don't think you should speak that adamantly. We are discussing the nomination of a Vice President.

P. For God's sake don't be so prissy.

L. Please! (to Dex) We can't openly and formally take a position contrary to Roosevelt's. Couldn't we argue that with the end of the war we've got to establish a lasting peace in China and that the best means of accomplishing it would be through a coalition? Something like that?

P. It might work if we could be sure of having a civil war still raging in China by the end of the war. China isn't in my backyard, but I ran into Owen the other night at some party and he was really down at the mouth. He said ever since Hopkins began checking up on what Stilwell was doing, our boys in Chungking

hadn't been able to divert enough to the Communists to be worth the bother. That goddamn Harry! Life is hard enough without having your supposed friends stab you regularly in the back.

D. You can't blame Harry too much for that, Paul. Naturally he doesn't know quite what's involved, and all he can see is that Stilwell is no great help against Japan.

P. But damn it all, I do blame him. What does he think a war is? A Yale-Harvard football game that you have to win for dear old alma mater? Can't he get it through his head that we can't afford to come out of the war with American big business in command of the whole Pacific and the whole coast of Asia? He ought to know that it's hell of a lot more important now to get arms to the Communist troops than it is to bother fighting the Japs on the mainland. The Japs are all washed up. Even the Army brass admits that privately. So why the hell can't he give Vinegar Joe the credit for knowing what he's doing and not fly into a pious fury about something he doesn't know anything about?

L. You seem in a fairly pious fury yourself.

D. He always gets mad at Harry, whatever happens. What he really means, though, is that he's mad at me because he's sure if he had my job he could handle Harry a lot better than I do.

P. By God with her help I think I could. No one could do worse! (to Leon) Anyway, Owen told me the Chinese Communists now are backed way up in the northwest. The Japs are protecting them so as to stand in well with Russia, and letting a few supplies trickle through. What really worries Owen is what's going to happen when the Japs get so low in supplies they can't spare any, a time that can't be far away. It's a mess and something has to be done about it fast.

L. Frankly, I don't see anything can be done about it right now. Certainly to ask Truman to take some position on the matter would be madness. It would merely draw his attention to the problem. I'm sure it can be worked out better by the professionals in the lower echelons as the situation develops.

P. That's not much comfort!

L. It may not be, but I ask you to think just what sort of declaration you would ask Douglas to make on the matter. Could he say anything of any more use to us than having Truman say nothing at all? After all, isn't it better for us to have an ignorant Vice President that says nothing than a bushy-tailed President who may say one thing now and another when he moves into the White House?

(To Be Continued)

Renegade *Continued From Page 5*

man reach the Supreme Court, Dean will surface with some new innuendo that will earn them a few more years in jail. And then, of course, whenever he needs a few extra dollars, he can always run to Palevsky with various pieces of slander that he has been squirreling away for the lean years. For example, in his new bestseller *Blind Ambition*, he gratuitously throws in a couple of sentences about Ron Ziegler which flatly accuse the former presidential press secretary of being a frequent customer of Xaviera Hollander, the Dutch-Jewish madam of Manhattan. He could and probably will tell much more about the pornographic movie, in drag, of Tricia Nixon's marriage to Edward Cox, which he saw in a White House cellar during his tour of duty and seemed to think was quite the thing.

A person who makes a business out of incriminating others has to spend a good deal of time searching out new victims. Despite their present love affair with Dean, the *Rolling Stone* staff and Simon and Schuster, his publish-

er, should feel a little uncomfortable. He who squeals once, squeals twice — and thrice — and forever. His current employers and associates may well wonder who is more likely to be the informer's future victims than those for whom he now toils.

Inevitably, Dean's status as a snitch artist will dip as he is forced to concentrate on lower types of celebrities. In the years to come not too many higher-ups will take Dean into their confidence, or tell him jokes, or give him sensitive assignments. In fact, Dean may soon be reduced to making a living by bugging the rooms of politicians' mistresses or playing the pansy to entrap millionaire homosexuals — or maybe he will set up his present or next wife as a call girl and blackmail the paying customers.

Joseph Alsop once called Dean a "bottom-dwelling slug." As he relates in his new book, Dean had to look up slug in the dictionary, where it was defined as "any of various slimy, elongated . . . gastropods related to the terrestrial snail." Alsop added that

"slugs live in mud, under rocks."

Dean, however, is now a particularly highly paid slug, living hoggishly high in an expensive home near Beverly Hills with the money rolling in from *Rolling Stone* and his bestseller, which excretes the same foul-mouthed style and four-letter Washingtonese as the Nixon tapes. Bantam Books has also been kind enough to give him a sizable advance for a novel *The Nomination* about the first black woman named to the Supreme Court. His wife is also raking in money from "MO," her own special effort to cash in on Watergate. Ghosted by a *Time* magazine hack named Hays Gorey, the book includes the standard chapters on premarital sex, rote marriages and divorces, suicide attempts, nervous breakdowns and other existential milestones of a nice Southern California girl who was the daughter of a Ziegfeld Follies' chorine and a diamond cutter. Here is a typical paragraph from "MO:"

I loved Walter Cronkite. He was so easy to talk to, such a genuine person, delightful and

easy to be with. He put me totally at ease. He even invited us to go sailing with him and his wife off Martha's Vineyard during the summer.

Mo also loved Mr. and Mrs. Barry Goldwater, Jr., who are among her husband's best friends. In fact, after obtaining an audience with Goldwater, Sr., Dean was advised by the Senator to go after Nixon all the way.

Dean and his lawyer Charles Shaffer, who rides to the hounds with the Fairfax County set, only made one slight slip. Dean was just a little too pushy in demanding immunity while he was doing his White House pals in. "Hanging John" Sirica unexpectedly gave him a one to four year sentence, so he actually had to spend some time in a quaint twenty-seven man jail in the Washington banlieu. But Shaffer started throwing his political weight around and Sirica let Dean out after a couple of months.

Dean, at a distance, is a nice-look-

ing, blond, Majority type. But closer up his weak face and weasel expression, the looseness around the mouth and the professional squealer's innate optical shiftiness quickly destroy the first impression. If he had been a Democrat and turned in Jack Kennedy for planning the assassination of foreign leaders or Lyndon Johnson for ordering the FBI to bug and harass his political rivals, he would have gotten nowhere. Even if he had been along on the Chappaquiddick cookout, few would have listened to him.

The money in informing, as Dean well knows, lies in incriminating Majority conservatives, particularly the young, clean-cut types. The scalp of a Haldeman is worth a small fortune. Dean proves he is very hep in the racial department by his use of the approved racial slurs. For example, he happily reports in his book that his lawyer called Haldeman and Ehrlichman "German shepherds" and boasts

that Jews were solidly behind him in his duel with Nixon.

There is very little future in minority renegadism. But a clever Majority member, who slips the secrets of a Majority administration on to minority prosecutors like Silbert and Glanzer, to minority Senate investigators like Sam Dash, to minority judges like Sirica, and to minority newspapers like the *Washington Post*, knows the world is his oyster.

We have named Dean the Majority renegade of *anno Domini* 1976. In the year 2000, however, he will probably not even be in the running for the title of Renegade of the Century. No matter how mightily he may strive in the interim, he will almost certainly never be able to top the record of such arch-proditors as Franklin Roosevelt, Alger Hiss and the new champion looming on the horizon of racial betrayal — Jimmy the Tooth.

Propaganda *Continued From Page 6*

say. All we want is to get them off our backs. But don't get too friendly. Remember how often a Majority member has been drawn into partnership with a minority member, has seen the relationship prosper for awhile and then been betrayed when the chips are down. However much they may like you, their natural loyalty is to their own kind. So is yours.

4. Bear in mind that your aim is to convert other Majority members to your point of view. This is not achieved by being known as the most tireless propagandist in the neighborhood! Avoid ranting, and above all avoid coming out with an obviously prepared spiel. Such an approach manufactures enemies, especially if your views seem far out, which is just what they will seem to those who have long been exposed to unremitting media propaganda. If you find your hearers have been zombieified in this way, do not openly express your views. Merely express doubts. These will fester like splinters. (Just consider how doubts are implanted in your children's minds by teachers.)

To take an example, your interlocutor may bring up the subject of muggings by blacks, expressing the liberal view that they are caused by social deprivation. Do not reply that the muggings are encouraged by the permissiveness of the law and that the law is manipulated by our enemies. Express concern for those who have been mugged, mentioning specific cases. If you are told that the real people to blame are the whites who flee to the suburbs, you know you are dealing with a fanatic. Now is the time to remember an important engagement and

slink regretfully away. More likely, if you are talking to a Majority member living in a city, the reaction will be less extreme, and you can follow up your first remark with another to the effect that U.S. blacks are a great deal better off than most other people in the world, who don't go about mugging people for a living. As long as you keep referring to specific cases, you are likely to win on points.

5. Propaganda experts lay great emphasis on repeating slogans until they are firmly imbedded in the mass mind. The rule, however, is primarily applicable to speech-making and the writing of pamphlets. In conversation, repetition is more likely to be counter-productive. Many people, especially stupid people, imagine that they have answered an objection by merely repeating their former argument. If you then restate your original objection, bang goes your chance of influencing your interlocutor. However rude his restatement may seem, let him get away with it. He will think he has won the argument. But as long as you do not withdraw your objection, it will remain in his mind and may affect his future thinking. Either he will have to construct a counter-objection which appears to deal with it, or he will unwittingly modify his argument in the light of it. Either way, you gain. If, however, he is so dense that he remains quite unaffected by your objection, there are always the bystanders. Many a kibitzer has been won over by someone who appears to have lost the argument.

6. Do not allow yourself to be drawn into any sort of political discussion when drink is flowing freely. You may lower your guard and say more than is wise, while your

arguments at best will only make a fuzzy impression. It's more prudent to be amiable in such circumstances. It will stand you in good stead later on.

7. If you think about it, you will be able to guess in advance which subjects are most likely to be discussed. Prepare yourself by reading and taking notes. But only interject what is appropriate at each conversational opportunity. Don't give your hearers mental indigestion by going on about the real views of Jefferson and Lincoln on the repatriation of Negroes to Africa, the origins of both world wars, the Katyn Forest massacre, the legend of the Six Million, and the shortcomings of Albert Einstein, all at the same time.

8. Remember that conversation is not by argument alone. Opinions are only one aspect of a personality. So make yourself as integrated a person as possible. This kind of integration, having the courage of your convictions and living as you think you ought to live, is the only one we should really favor. By this I am not advocating a Norman Vincent Peale approach. If we had not built up resistance to slick, hypnotic salesmen, we should all have been ruined long ago. The best salesman is the softsell artist with a good product that he really understands.

I am, however, advocating that you should make the best of your life, however great your misfortunes. If your hearer is sympathetic, tell him about these misfortunes — once. And listen to his complaints as well. But try also to show that you have the capacity to rise above your situation. Other people will respond to this.

Don't despise more ancient and time-tested methods of persuasion. If you are a

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Propaganda *Continued From Page 6*

woman and your male interlocutor is reasonably attractive, there is no harm in letting him know that you are aware of this. Conversely, if you are a man, and your interlocutor is a woman, emphasize her intelligence.

9. Above all, get the feel of the group of people you are with. There is something to be learned even from the methods of our enemies, although our psychology is different. Anyone who has seen the Oberammergau passion play (never televised in the U.S.) will remember how the inciters move among the crowd, starting the cry for crucifixion in low voices, looking with appreciation at those who take up the cry and treating them as leaders, then moving on before they can be identified. Within a short time, the crowd has been worked into a fury. No wonder attempts have been made to abolish the Oberammergau play. It comes too near the

bone, as any witness of a real riot can testify.

This technique, incidentally, may permit you to indoctrinate a group within a reasonably short time, not because of your superior intelligence, but simply because those who know what they are doing can quickly prevail over those who do not.

10. A wholly different situation may arise when you are traveling. Trips offer countless opportunities for quick conversions or for destabilizing opposition propagandists. Conversations with strangers are very much a part of modern life. If your interlocutor responds to your leads, suggest that he might like to read some intelligent Majority-oriented publication. Then obtain his address and send it to him. It won't cost you much, and it may make all the difference to the person concerned. There are literally millions of people ready to read our material, if only they knew about it.

If you run into a minority propagandist, let him have it hot and strong, first having

made sure that your address is not in evidence on your baggage and that he cannot check your name with a hotel clerk. This will do you a lot of good psychologically, and will have a very disconcerting effect on him. If he is an unpleasant type, as he may well be, you should display strong personal hostility. This is an important part of the destabilizing technique. The opposition can afford to use this technique in ordinary social circumstances because they can injure you publicly if you respond in kind. Only while traveling can you safely demoralize the opposition with large doses of psychological hostility.

11. Lastly, if cornered, don't back down. If you have said anything quotable, there is no way in which you can reinstate yourself in the eyes of the enemy. Any attempt to appeal to his magnanimity (something quite nonexistent) will merely be taken for what it is — a sign of weakness.

Morgan *Continued From Page 7*

that Franz Boas is "the father of American anthropology?"

Compared to the major contributions of Lewis Morgan, the only concrete accomplishment of Franz Boas that has ever been suggested, apart from the highly intangible quality of "being a genius," is that he "championed the cause of human rights" and was a "careful field worker." The facts are that Boas' flairless writing and literary stylelessness contain no real ideas at all. In short, he has nothing to say. But paradoxically these very faults have insulated him all these years from serious criticism. It is precisely the vapidness of his writing which protects him. Even his apologists — and he has many more apologists than advocates — admit this. The critic, as he digs into Boas, is not devastated by some powerful literary or ideological cannon whose exploding missile annihilates everything in its way. The Boas defense strategy is quite different. The critic is put to sleep. Papa Franz's writings anesthetize as they dogmatize. His dull quality acts as a wall or fortress around his ideas, or non-ideas. Once he breaches the fort, the critic is embarrassed to find that there is nothing at all inside.

Leslie A. White, former chairman of the Anthropology Dep't. of the University of Michigan, has recently given us the most courageous published attack on Boas, although as

in all his academic papers he never really takes off his gloves. Here is what the lone reviewer says of White's *The Social Organization of Ethnological Theory*: "Nothing at all has been gained by trumpeting that Boas and most of his early disciples were Jewish . . . White explicitly states that he will probably be labeled as being anti-Semitic for reading sociological significance into the Judaic affiliations of prominent anthropologists . . . As sure as God made little green apples, White is going to be misunderstood on this point."

White anticipates the charge against him in a footnote: "I have discovered upon more than one occasion that merely to mention that a scholar is a Jew is to expose one's self to the suspicion — or accusation — of anti-Semitism." White evokes our gratitude and respect by not particularly bending over backward to repudiate this charge, saying that he had brought up the subject of Jews "upon more than one occasion." White unfortunately knows the politics of his own field too well, as he demonstrates by paying too much respect to Emile Durkheim, another sacred Semitic cow in academic anthropology. Also it should be mentioned that White now has his career behind him, a career indeed built partially on conventional liberalism. Only now does he "risk" a poke at Boas. Earlier he had even written a work acclaiming him. But the little good White has done at the

end of his life, picked up and carried on by serious Majority scholars, will compensate for the harm he did during most of his life. By this simple gesture he has carried a flicker of the old spirit forth into the new age.

It is not enough to warrant our respect, says White in his *Social Organization of Ethnological Theory*, that Boas was a "powerful, charismatic teacher." Boas indeed seems not to have been an attractive or charismatic person at all, but a petty academic politician. Those coming under his spell were all minority types and women. He had little effect on Majority males, who in order to survive in academia have always toed the political line. The primary consideration for White, and the one that would warrant the interest of intelligent students of society, is whether or not Boas actually ever wrote anything worth the paper it was printed on. We saw how Lewis Morgan figured in the history of ideas by virtue of what he thought and wrote, even if some of his work was open to a socialist interpretation. Boas, on the other hand, must be evaluated entirely on his stand on "human rights," that is to say, on nothing that cannot also be ascribed to millions of trite sentimentalists. The net effect of the Boas "influence" has therefore been negative. It has retarded and inhibited the development of American anthropology.

White is careful to list the mass of

unrelated and undigested facts that Boas has given us, and to mention that Boas consistently, or rather inconsistently, repudiated theory and generalizations. Boas challenged the evolutionary view of society as "abstract," when actually he was jealous of the reputation of Lewis Henry Morgan. Boas prided himself in sticking to the bare facts. "It is no wonder," says White, "that Konrad Preuss, while acknowledging the unique amplitude of Boas' work, wondered what it all meant." From here on out, however, the lay reader may have trouble discerning what a professional anthropologist would easily recognize — that is, White's total rejection of Boas' work as worthless. For instance, an ethnologist doing extensive work among a tribe or people should have some *idea* what the social organization of that group is. That Boas had no such idea is a professionally unforgivable failure. Noting that Boas did most of his field work among the Kwakiutl, a Northwest Coast tribe, White says:

If the Kwakiutl did have clans, were they exogamous or not? In 1890, Boas believed that the clans were exogamous. A year later he reported: "The gentes are not exogamous." Within a few years, however, he decided that the clans were exogamous.

Were the Kwakiutl patrilineal or matrilineal? Boas had trouble here, also. In a report on his investigations in 1888, he says that a child follows his father's gens "as a rule . . . but he may also acquire his mother's gens." A year or so later Boas decided that the Kwakiutl were in a transitional stage "from maternal to paternal institutions. . . ." Finally Boas concludes, "The social organization of the Kwakiutl is very difficult to understand."

The list of "facts" presented by Boas, which were subsequently shown to be totally erroneous, goes on and on. Yet the remarkable thing is that Boas bases his claim for a professional reputation on careful field observation. He does so to the extent of claiming to be the *first* American field worker — when Lewis Henry Morgan had preceded him in this sphere by decades.

White, after pointing out that a major portion of Boas' writings was admittedly written by two Indians "under Boas' direction," goes on to say:

Boas' historical reconstructions are inferences, guesses, and unsupported assertions — his own or those of his informants. They range from the probable through the possible to the preposterous. Almost none is verifiable except [with the help of a] very general assumption. . . .

Boas' penchant for positive and dogmatic utterance may have helped his disciples to believe that he insisted upon 'absolutely established fact' and 'strict proof.' Phrases such as 'can not be explained in any other way,' 'only one explanation of this fact is possible,' 'these facts that cannot be disputed,' 'But I insist. . . .' are not uncommon in his writings.

It should always be kept in mind that, like the anthropologist he most admires, Lewis Henry Morgan, White gives vent to opinions, even if only on rare occasions, that would suggest socialist leanings. Scholarly conventions have been given in Moscow in honor of Lewis Morgan, and White has attended them almost as a guest of honor. But recent history has dramatically shown that socialism and racism are not inevitable adversaries. On the other hand, capitalism has probably done its best, in the name of cheap labor, to undermine the white work force. White cannot automatically be dismissed as a pro-minority liberal just because he is a socialist. Even if we think little of socialism as an economic system, the vital issue of the day is that of race. On this point White has gone out on a limb — our limb — as he continues his assault on Boas:

The Mind of Primitive Man [Boas' reputed master work] is largely concerned with the subject of race and its relation to mental ability and to cultural development. It also contains an attack upon, and a rejection of, theories of cultural evolution. *Anthropology and Modern Life* consists of essays on various aspects of modern Western society and culture: race, nationalism, eugenics, criminology, education, etc. It ignores completely one of the most fundamental and important factors in modern culture, namely, the industrial and fuel revolution and its impact upon social, political, and economic institutions. . . .

Boas' distinctions between race, nationality, language, and culture were designed to oppose the racist doctrines of Gobineau and Houston Stewart Chamberlain, and of later writers such as Madison Grant (*The Passing of the Great Race*, 1916,) and Lothrop Stoddard (*The Rising Tide of Color*, 1920), and no doubt they had a salutary effect in certain quarters. But we may well question the value of his contribution to the problems of race conflict.

Boas, who was "of Jewish extraction" . . . had been intensely concerned with anti-Semitism since his "formative years." He

wrote voluminously on racial problems, as did some of his prominent students. As I have argued elsewhere (1947), however, he never got to the heart of the matter. Much of his argument was based upon anthropometry and anatomy, which were largely irrelevant because race prejudice and conflict do not arise from lack of knowledge of facts of this sort. In addition to citing anatomical evidence, Boas postulated a psychological basis of race prejudice: "The prejudice is founded essentially on the tendency of the human mind to merge the individual in the class to which he belongs, and to ascribe to him all the characteristics of his class." (Boas, 1945, pp. 77-8). Boas did "not wish to deny that the economic conflict may be a contributing cause. . . . It would, however, be an error to seek in these sources the fundamental cause of the antagonism; for the economic conflict . . . presupposes the social recognition of the classes" (ibid., p. 79). What then is the remedy? The "only fundamental remedy . . . is the recognition that the Negroes have the right to be treated as individuals, not as members of a class" (ibid.). This is undoubtedly true, but it is also a tautology. "Strong minds" might "free themselves from race prejudice. . . ." but "the weak-minded will not follow their example" (ibid., p. 80). Education, Boas reasons, cannot "overcome the general human tendency of forming groups that in the mind of the outsider are held together by his emotional attitude toward them" (ibid., p. 79). What, then, can eradicate the conflict between races? Boas' answer was miscegenation:

[White quotes Boas here at greater length:] "Intermixture will decrease the contrast between the extreme racial forms, and in the course of time, this will lead to a lessening of the consciousness of race distinction. If conditions were ever such that it could be doubtful whether a person were of Negro descent or not, the consciousness of race would necessarily be much weakened. In a race of octoroons, living among Whites, the color questions would probably disappear (ibid., p. 80) . . . It would seem therefore, to be in the interest of society to permit rather than to restrain marriages between white men and Negro women. . . ." (ibid., p. 80). Thus it would seem that man being what he is, the Negro problem will not disappear in America until Negro blood has been so much diluted that it will no longer be recognized."

Boas' own contribution to American anthropology, White thinks, was negligible.

But White does give us a clue to the source of Boas' reputation by giving us a look at the "social structure" of the Boas clique:

Let us have another look at the Boas school, the small, compact group of scholars that were gathered about the leader. The earliest were principally foreign-born or the children of immigrants. Goldenweiser was born in Kiev; Radin in Lodz; Lowie in Vienna, and Sapir in Pomerania. Kroeber's father was born in Cologne, and his mother was American-born, of German antecedents. All were fluent in the German language. Like Boas, most were of Jewish ancestry.

Boston: After the election we wrote a letter to a supporter in Boston asking why the Irish keep voting for Irish pro-busers like Kennedy and Congressman Thomas "Tip" O'Neill. The reply was edifying: I get sick and tired of people outside our state throwing the Kennedys and the O'Neills in the face of the poor Irish in Massachusetts. I have been trying to explain the situation until I am blue in the face. Here I go again. First of all, Kennedy's ancestors came to this country in the 1830s; O'Neill's in the 1840s. Both are assimilated one hundred percent into the Yankee population. Both like to avoid any contact with my kind of Irish and both would rather be called Yankees, as O'Neill has said on one TV program. His words were to the effect that his ancestors had come here so long ago you could consider him a Yankee. The Kennedys always were accepted by the Yankees because of their money and power. You say the Irish population is qualified to assimilate with the host population. It sounds good, but it doesn't work out that way. Ninety-five percent of the Irish (poor) population would like to unite with the English people in this country, but the latter won't have us, and once the Kennedys and O'Neills are accepted by the English, they don't want us either.

The South Boston Irish that you hear about, who used to make up 80% of the population of that area, are now only 20%. The only other group of Irish left in Boston is in the Hyde Park-West Roxbury areas. In South Boston in the November election, Kennedy lost two to one. In Hyde Park and West Roxbury it was a fifty-fifty tie. Most Boston Irish voted for George Wallace in the previous two elections. The Yankees and the Jews were the biggest contributors to both the Kennedy and O'Neill campaigns. Like the Yankees, the Irish have no political clout left. The population ratings in Massachusetts now are Canadians first, Italians second, with the Irish either third or fourth. In Boston the Irish now rank about fifth in population.

My kind of Irish on the political scene are people that Kennedy and O'Neill turn their backs on. Namely, Boston City Councillor "Dapper" O'Neill, Louise Day Hicks, State Senator Bulger, all one hundred percent anti-busing to this very day. But their jobs don't have enough power.

I voted the Republican ticket all the way, as did a lot of my friends. If we Irish say to a Jew or an Italian or a Yankee, we are not going to vote for the likes of Kennedy they say we are traitors. What's the use of explaining.

When Kennedy ran for senator in 1970, every single Irish club in the state of Massachusetts came out against him except one. That one had eighteen

members and guess who they were? Irish like Kennedy and O'Neill — completely Yankee, rich professionals. If Kennedy and O'Neill depended on the poor Irish vote, they would never get anywhere. But all the rest of the population go for them by high percentages.

Both Kennedy and O'Neill asked the people of Massachusetts to vote for Carter, who did not appear before the people of Boston, but went with Kennedy and O'Neill to a motel in East Boston. When he appeared later on the 11 p.m. TV news, Carter said down in Georgia most of the people call my mother a nigger lover and they call me a nigger lover. He insulted the majority of the people of Georgia. Come January, President Carter will boost the number of minorities in the federal government. Meanwhile, you poor English and we poor Irish will just keep moving further down the ladder. And we don't have much further to go because we're practically at the bottom.

Denver: Here in his own words, one of them misspelled, is the city librarian's justification for banning *The Busing Coverup*, a Howard Allen book, from the Denver Public Library: Earlier this year you [a local anti-busing advocate] made a written complaint to the Denver Public Library with regard to the book *The Busing Coverup* by Edward P. Langerton. We had read gift copies of the book and had rejected it but as a result of your written complaint we agreed to reconsider the book. Our method of reconsidering it was to give it to two staff members not connected in any way with the department that had originally rejected it, and to ask these two additional staff members to read the book and evaluate it for the library. We have now received written reviews from both of those staff members. This is what they say:

Reviewer #1: Racist overtones pervade the text of *The Busing Coverup*, by Edward P. Langerton. In this work, the author views Blacks as inferior beings, separated intellectually from their white counterparts by 'an unbridgeable chasm' and prone to violent rebellion against the law. He implies that unemployment, poverty, crime, broken homes, illegitimate births, and other social evils are indicative of Blacks as a whole, and somehow unique to them. I feel that his book would be inappropriate on the shelf of any public library.

Reviewer #2: The author has done a good job of editing out from all he read, any positive aspects of busing. He especially seems to have delighted in quoting Black parents out-of-context. There have been many successful intergrations [sic] of schools but you would never know it by this book. Racists will love it.

In view of the fact that everyone at Denver Public Library who has reviewed

this book has recommended against adding it to our collection, we feel that the only proper thing to do is to adhere to our original decision not to accept it.

Mittleuropa: (From a wandering *Instaurationist*) Che Guevara once said of Switzerland that it was "the brains of the monster." That is just what I feel about Vienna. Two nights back we met a Mr. Marx at a party given by a foreign diplomat. He was all for Britain settling down as a third-rate nation and welcoming in as many as possible of the coloreds who want to come. I pointed out that Pakistani and Indian doctors, for example, were much more needed at home, and that Britons might do well to retain more of their own doctors, rather than drive them to emigrate. He was most upset and went on and on about how these people had a right to earn more money in England. Meanwhile, I was talking to a well-known English actress and was delighted to find her more human than I had expected. However, I touched her on the raw when I said that the uninformed, like myself, imagined that any pretty representative of the British Majority who wanted to get on in films presumably had to pass the casting couch test with some degenerate or other. She denied this so forcibly that I quickly changed the subject — to the way in which Shakespeare is now presented. She said that as there were so few Elizabethan plays, the directors were forced to try new angles. I pointed out that at least 1,500 plays survived from that time and that many of them, although never acted, were of high quality. She had never even heard of Fletcher. I then asked if she had any children and she went off into a lot of nonsense about being one's own person and independent. I recited:

From fairest creatures we desire increase,
That thereby beauty's rose might never die...

"Oh," she said, "how beautiful! Who wrote that?" She was genuinely surprised to find that it was Shakespeare, though she acts in any number of his plays. She is a big girl, and at one point surprised me by saying that she wasn't bothered by the new violence in the world because she didn't think she would be attacked any more than me. I gently pointed out that I had a black belt myself. (For some time she acted in a very amusing and violent British TV series throwing men around.) Having, in effect, tried to express a *physical* superiority over me, she then backed down and became dovelike. All she needs is a good spanking followed by some energetic improvisation. So I shall give her a copy of Fletcher's "The Custom of the Country," probably the most full-blooded bawdy play in the language. Altogether, a successful evening. As for Mr. Marx, I felt almost benign towards him. He summed it all up so well and really looked the part.