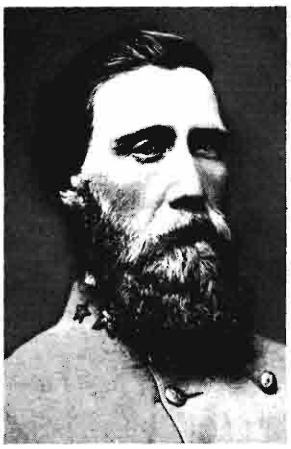
*illic heu miseri traducimur!*
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

VOL 8. NO. 8 JULY 1983



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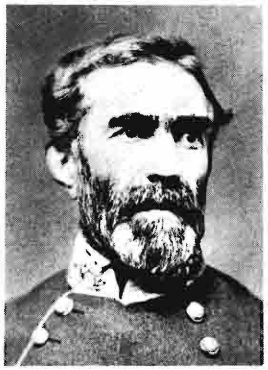

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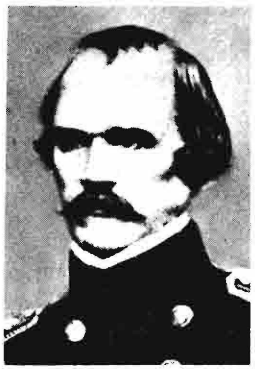
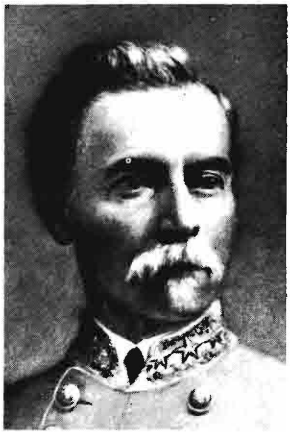


A.S. Johnston

J.E. Johnston



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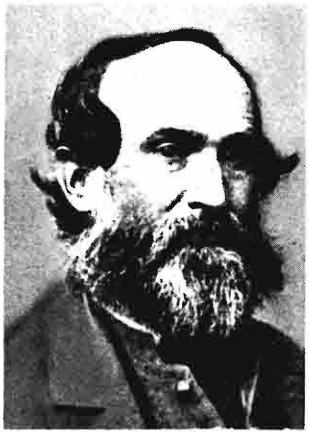
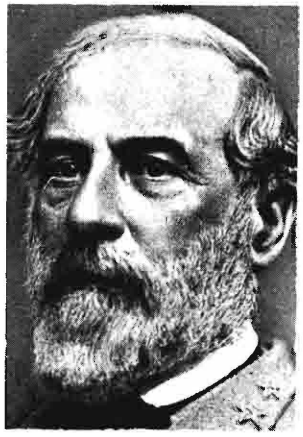


J.A. Early

J.E.B. Stuart



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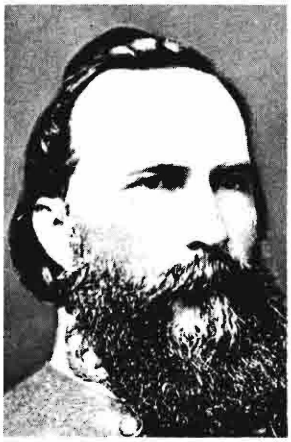
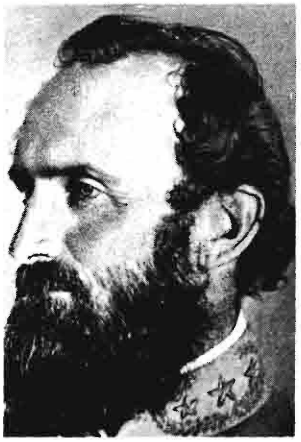


James Longstreet

## THE RACIAL ORIGINS OF THE CONFEDERATE OFFICER CORPS



T.J. Jackson

# The Safety Valve

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

☐ John Nobull is terrific. The fact that a man of his erudition, wit and insight does not have a regular column in leading American or British newspapers is a perfect indication of the reality of our dispossession. Nobull could no more get published regularly in the leading papers of his homeland than Yasser Arafat could in the papers of his homeland. The very existence of Nobull is a rallying point for me, especially when we look about and see a frothing-at-the-mouth Zionist gun like William Safire hailed as a leading opinion maker and an authority on the English language. Then along comes Nobull in my mailbox each month. Here is a writer deeply grounded in our traditions, our culture, our language and our race. Suddenly one feels utterly purged of the media columnists' poisons and energized as if by a lightning bolt. No, with people like Nobull about, we're not beaten yet. Not by a long shot.

121

☐ Nice women, who were always a deterrent to the evil ways of men, are becoming extinct in a mad scramble for so-called liberation.

998

☐ One periodically hears rumors to the effect that Gloria Steinem has a pronounced predilection for black men. To give one example, she's supposedly "good friends" with Franklin Thomas, the Uncle Tomstein quota head of the Ford Foundation. A serious study of Ms. magazine (nauseating as that process may be) reveals many subtle clues that these rumors may very well have substance. So let us spell it out: a Jewess with chocolate fever is attempting, with some success, to set the agenda for women in America and to create another fissure in Majority ranks.

211

☐ In March 1938, Winston Churchill, who had a margin account with the brokerage firm of Vickers da Costa, found, because of the fall of the stock market, that he owed his brokers in excess of £18,000. At about the same time he was fired from his job as a columnist on a London paper because of his frantic warmongering against Hitler. Churchill's only way out was to sell Chartwell, his country estate. At the last minute, however, Sir Henry Strakosch, a British banker with large investments in South Africa, stepped in and assumed responsibility for Churchill's margin account and paid off the £18,163 he owed. In those days a pound was worth about $5. Churchill described this windfall as a gift from the blue. But was it a gift? Since Sir Henry was Jewish and one of the fiercest anti-Nazis in England, maybe Churchill earned his money. Certainly after Strakosch got him off this financial hook, he waxed more anti-German than ever.

448

☐ In a nation where 99% of its journalism is characterized by its instant forgettability, where periodical "think pieces" by our allegedly "best and brightest" seem no more substantive than Sunday supplement movie-star profiles, what a great joy it was to read a piece like "What Do We Have to Look Forward To?" (Instauration, March 1983). Just to read, and reread, and read once again a piece in which something is passionately believed, in which something is really being said, is like a plunge into a cold, crystalline pool after being lost for forty days in a Saharan sandstorm.

899

☐ I am not inclined toward orthodox religion, but mine is only a wee small voice. I believe a quiet inner faith encompassing the essence and vital forces of nature is the best source of inspiration.

038

☐ In late October we had a night collision in the middle of the North Atlantic during a refueling-at-sea. The whites went to their assigned emergency stations; the blacks went to their lifeboat stations; and the Puerto Ricans went to the scene of the collision. Confusion reigned. Here in Military Sealift Command all chief cooks seem to be black and all bakers white. Blacks use an outlandish amount of onion and other harsh pallet-stinging seasonings, even on very delicate types of fish and shellfish. On more than one ship I've known the whites to go to the messhall for the baking only. On a tanker the incompetent 65-year-old black chief cook had a white baker under him who had graduated from a haute cuisine school. The black chief cook forced the white out of the galley for fear and resentment of being outcooked.

Seafaring subscriber

☐ I believe George Ball is Cholly. No, I will not tell anybody.

198

☐ Why am I ambiguous about a possible Soviet invasion of West Germany? If it's successful, West Germany would be liberated from the nonwhite and dark white rabble that is filling up so much of the Vaterland's living space. True, Westerners should give some long, hard thought to the pros and cons of the larger issues involved here. Simply stated, would Western Europe be better off from the racial standpoint if it were under Soviet hegemony? Remember, ideologies come and go, but racial destruction lasts forever. I honestly don't know the answer to my question (one I wouldn't have dreamed of asking five years ago!). But I do think that there's a definite possibility that the colored inundation of Free Europe might well be drastically reduced under a Soviet regime. Also, West Germans would no longer have to pay huge reparations to Israel. Granted, Europe as a whole might be thrust into a sort of Dark Ages, but our people have been through that before and still landed on all fours.

776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**Wilmot Robertson,** Editor

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## CONTENTS

☐ I wish to comment on Cholly's "You know you're in trouble if" you believe that "the ordinary people" of the U.S. would take steps against minority domination if they really knew its extent. Cholly is right in his assessment of Majority inertia. He is wrong to assume that the Majority does not already perceive this minority domination. The great bugaboo of anti-Semitism acts as a strong deterrent on Majority behavior precisely because Majority members are very much aware of Jewish power. A simple anecdote will illustrate my point. Several years ago it was my custom to jog and work out at a track on a university campus. One day I chanced to encounter a long-time family friend, a brilliant mathematician who has a lofty post at the university. I had not seen him for years, so we both stopped running and walked around the track, sharing many of the experiences we had had since we had lost touch with each other. Finally, my friend got to the subject of politics, asking me with a slight sneer, "Do you still believe all those crazy things about blacks and Jews?"

I calmly assured him that I was still an unreconstructed Majority firster, an admission which triggered a detailed conversation on the subject of the Jews, punctuated on his part with remarks on the "silliness" and "nonsensicality" of my views. As we plodded around the track, several Jews, strangers to both of us, approached. My friend's voice immediately took on a strained, frantic pitch. "Shhh! For God's sake, shut up, they'll hear us!"

After the Jews had passed and were out of earshot, I told my friend I was rather astonished to see that he shared my opinions about Jews. "By no means," he replied. "I disagree totally with you on this subject." I smiled. If he had truly disagreed, he would not have minded having our conversation overheard. Had we been discussing Republicans, Democrats, Catholics or Southerners, there would obviously have been no need for his desperate cutting off all conversation at the approach of a member of one of these groups. If the Jews were really kindly, philanthropic, nice guys, with no more power than any other people, he would not have reacted so fearfully. His behavior was conclusive proof of my main point. The only difference between me and my friend is that I resent and oppose minority domination, while he collaborates with it and quails and cowers before it. He must share my opinion of Jewish power. Otherwise he wouldn't have tried so desperately to stop me from talking about it.

300

☐ Senators Kassebaum and Dodd want to limit U.S. advisers in El Salvador to 55. Do they also want to limit the number of Marines in Lebanon? They want to tie future aid to El Salvador to "judicial reforms" (surely an internal matter). Do they also want to link future aid to Israel to "judicial reforms" on the West Bank?

303

☐ I consider myself a professional discriminator, but I can't see how in tarnation anyone can differentiate between a Nigerian and a Ghanian. And yet, in that appropriately named country, Nigeria, somebody rang a bell and over 1 million Ghanians cut for home. Somebody was disproving that old adage that you can't tell a spade from a spade.

334

☐ What would have been a typically triumphant season for the late Bear Bryant was sabotaged by racial strife on his last football team. Several of the first-string white players were offended because a black first-string quarterback was dating a white girl (said to be from the north). Frictions increased, and things came to a head about midseason, when Coach Bryant kicked one black and two white players off the team for not having a "winning attitude." This apparently stifled the grumbling, but did not affect the source of the problem. After the very promising win over Penn State, it was downhill all the way, ending in the ultimate humiliation for Bryant and team of being beaten by their archrivals, Auburn University. Requiescat ursus in pace.

397

☐ There are still pockets of resistance "out there" in the media, holding out against the onslaught by the Chosen. We should point them out to our friends. The Christian Science Monitor, although somewhat internationalist and left-wing, regularly lets some truth about the Herrenrasse slip by.

466

☐ My local paper carried an article by airwave polluter Wouk. That great American, who is telling my children what to think, has his sons living you guess where. At least one of them served in the Israeli Navy during the recent butchery in Lebanon. I wonder where Wouk's loyalties lie.

614

☐ I want to comment on Instauration's position on the draft. You write that there should be a draft to increase the proportion of whites in the armed services. Surely you are aware that the late Moshe Dayan publicly complained about the blackness of the U.S. Army and called for new white blood (shades of Dracula!). Doesn't that tell you something loudly and clearly about what the people running this country want a draft for? We must establish priorities. In his memoirs, the Austrian Prince Stahremberg relates a conversation he had with Adolf Hitler in 1921, when many ex-soldiers were volunteeting to fight as brigades in the Russian civil war. Hitler was scornful. Only in a reconstituted Reich, Hitler said, would there exist a system worth fighting and dying for. That must be the attitude of all of us today. We must resist being drafted until we have a country worth fighting for.

900

☐ What'll you bet that pistol-packing, tank-stopping Captain Johnson winds up as a drill instructor for a Marine boot camp in Iceland?

921

☐ Joe McCarthy is continually resurrected for purposes of slander and twisted into some sort of Frankenstein's monster, despite the fact that much of what he said is now being revealed as right on target. It's possible that McCarthy may someday be rehabilitated by the Establishment in the same way Reagan was elevated from right-wing kook to right-of-center conservative. If we should get into a war with Russia, neo-McCarthyism might turn out to be the favorite propaganda line of those who were once McCarthy's deadliest enemies.

448

☐ Permitting large-scale immigration into America is highly destructive of the Third World nations from which so many of the immigrants come. Often these newcomers are the most skilled and motivated people in their homelands. By brain-draining these countries of such human resources, we are increasing their poverty and backwardness.

444

☐ I had a most interesting exchange recently with two disciples of Lyndon LaRouche at Newark International Airport. Both were white, one male, one female. They were loudly soliciting people for money while handing out printed propaganda attacking Henry Kissinger, who was described in some pretty colorful language as the puppet of powerful vested interests. No argument there. When my eyes locked with those of the white harpy, she ranted that Herr Kissinger and others of his ilk were deviously conspiring to prevent all of those wonderful hordes of black, brown and yellow hominids from entering the U.S. and giving a positive impetus to our culture, our social fabric and our economy. I told her that anyone with a modicum of vision could discern that exactly the opposite was happening; that the shadow rulers of the American slobbocracy want the country to be inundated with featherless bipeds of every shade to hybridize the European racial stock, to proletarianize and impoverish the productive Caucasians, and to eradicate the last vestiges of Western culture (not that there is much left to eradicate). When this fair young creature started screaming at me and hurling the usual epithets, I pointed out that it never ceased to amaze me how an organization that paid such fervent lip service to the glories of science, technology and the acquisition of objective facts based on empirically observed phenomena could be so utterly irrational when the focus is on biology, anthropology and race.

089

MARV

**My local B'nai B'rith chapter says not to worry. Contributions to OUR schools are still tax-deductible.**

# The Safety Valve

☐ With the Majority in this country we are dealing with basically two types of people: (1) those who can be "awakened" or enlightened and who still possess something of an original mind; (2) those who are utterly beyond hope (the overwhelming majority of the Majority). The first category is mostly alienated, whereas the second is virtually alienized. The latter are institutional creatures who are incapable of outrage when one of their fellow Majority members is hurt, deprived, dispossessed or even destroyed. They don't even identify with their own kind anymore.

587

☐ An interesting reflection on today's laissez-faire approach to schooling can be found in the dog training classic Abrichtung des Hundes, written in 1910 by Colonel Konrad Most, the famous Prussian trainer who pioneered in canine psychology and whose work is still the standard: "In the absence of compulsion neither human education nor canine training is feasible."

Canadian subscriber

☐ Instauration is too highbrow for greedy, slobbish Majority conservatives. The so-called intellectuals will never love you, because intellectuals are live-in con men. Your real constituency ultimately must be the conservationists who have given up on capitalism, democracy and socialism -- three forms of government totally incompatible with aesthetics and ideals.

887


Quotah marriages! Dat's de Affirmative Axshun ah wants!

☐ Don't you find it odd they're never called "gays" when they murder and butcher a bunch of young boys?

941

☐ There's a new form of government over all aspects of life abroad in the world these days. It isn't democracy, or plutocracy, or even mediacracy. It's hypocracy.

073

☐ I read the article, "The Haters and the Hated" (Feb. 1983) with interest. I agree with the basic precepts of the article, but you have overlooked the implications of the circumstances surrounding the Southern man's "passivity." The pestilence of the federal equalitarian liberal/minority coalition is so far-reaching, so treacherous, so totalitarian that the establishment is able to render our most militant elements totally impotent. Notwithstanding, a few of us still have the will to resist racial and cultural bastardization. But our enemies seemingly know us better than we know them, and perhaps better than we know ourselves. The governmental organs engendered by the collectivist power of a reckless democracy are able to infiltrate and destroy almost all manifestations of white supremacist/survivalist resistance. A society which is programmed to police itself will ultimately lose its will. I have served time here with Klansmen and other Majority activists who were set up and betrayed by informants and agents provocateurs who posed as brothers and comrades.

A Klan group exterminated a small group of Marxist agitators a few years ago in Greensboro. Someone must have forgotten to tell them they were passive. After being acquitted of charges related to this incident, they are now going to be tried on new charges of civil rights violations. The government will continue to pummel away at these Klansmen and other activists until they are sent away to a swine-infested prison where they will likely face death. To me, all this is a programmed undermining of the will as opposed to passivity. Passivity may indeed result, but your allegations were made without showing the whole picture.

The situation leads me to believe that our establishmentarians are geared for terrorism and the game of violence. Fortunately, they are ill-equipped for a war of thought. It is the undertones of revolution that they cannot deal with. We can only win our battles through an attack of relentless, unmitigated truth -- and an outright defiance of the system's ability to turn right-wing militants into "national scapegoats" and "whipping boys." The seeds and the will for militant activism have always been most visible in the South. So has the treachery of Big Brother and his awesome capacity to destroy from the inside as well as from the outside.

Prison inmate

☐ The jokes about the Chicago mayoralty race are coming in thick and fast: Richard Pryor for Fire Commissioner; invest in Weyerhauser Lumber because soon the whole city will be boarded up.

600

☐ I wonder where Majority activists want to win -- on earth or in the Kingdom of Heaven? I have the strange notion that only successful people can achieve white victory. It interests me that so many of the otherworldly "poverty-is-virtue" types are the very ones who are most outspoken against Christianity. Are they so blind they cannot see the essentially Christian basis of their bias in favor of the poor and lowly against the noble and successful? I am afraid that our minority enemies are not so dumb as a lot of right-wing intellectuals like to think. It is true, they may have some difficulty with geometry, trigonometry and chemistry, but these rarefied aptitudes are not essential in the very crude day-to-day conflict of which life is composed. They know: (1) how to vote for politicians and policies which benefit them; (2) how to pressure any white who dares to thwart them; (3) how to handle day-to-day money affairs in such a way as to prevent the typical Majority member from separating them from their money. And so on. On the other hand, I am not too impressed with our rightist intellectuals. Most of them are economic incompetents, unable to demonstrate enough financial acumen to acquire two cents to rub together. They try to compensate for their inferiority by ridiculing anyone who either succeeds or tries to succeed financially. Their fixed idea seems to be that only a pauper can benefit the white race.That idea requires no refutation.

242

☐ Your article on South Africa's Oranjewerkers (Dec. 1982, p. 30) failed to mention that the group's activities lean heavily on the example of the Israeli kibbutz. In a recent issue of an Oranje publication, a trip to Israel is advertised, and Israeli methods of collecting money for tree planting are enthusiastically endorsed. Don't fall for any organization anywhere just because it sounds conservative and back-to-the-soilish. First look for the kosher label.

South African subscriber

☐ It may please you to know that the "Aesthetic Prop" lives on -- in the personal columns of rags like the Village Voice. GBMs (gay black males) are looking for GWMs. GWFs want GWFs, not GBFs. More esoteric lonely hearts include the SJM (single Jewish male) who seeks a bright SJF, "not a JAP," for candlelight evenings and Bagel & Lox mornings. A sign of the darkening times is SWM, cute 5'11", who is looking for a big WF -- "without herpes." A SWM advertised for a SWF who, among much else, should be into "left politics," whether knee-deep, waist-high, or right-up-to-the-neck was not specified. She must also have a "sense of the absurd." The last qualification is redundant, since the two requirements are inseparable.

675

☐ Garbage collection in present-day Cairo, Egypt, is mostly being handled by Coptic Christians. If I remember correctly, they are the direct descendants of the people who constructed the pyramids, while present-day Egyptians are descendants of the Copts' onetime slaves. Instauration readers should be interested in this historical denouement.

922

☐ As we look at our racial brethren, whether lustily applauding all-black basketball teams under the direction of white cheerleaders, or backing "our" Marvelous Marvin Hagler (his legal name, by the way) in his efforts to knock out (white) Englishman Tony Sibson for the middleweight championship, or making bestsellers out of the books of Herman Wouk, Harold Robbins and Irving Wallace, or watching Norman Lear's untreated video sewage, one often wonders whether a Majority revival is worth the effort, involving as it will such enormous difficulties both on a personal and organizational level. The answer, of course, must be yes. For all our many shortcomings, we still possess at least the potential for better things. If we become a minority in our own land and are steadily miscegenated out of existence, we will no longer possess even that potential.

052

☐ Have you seen the new Kellogg's box with its hefty, brown-skinned, presumably Mexican woman eagerly enjoying a yummy bowl of corn flakes? In view of the fact that blonde models are by no means an unusual feature in the Hispanic media, it would seem that what is developing is a two-way trade. We export lithe Nordic beauties for their ads, while they export swarthy, overweight, superfertile mestizas for ours.

593

☐ The pathological anti-Klan madness, given our knowledge of how miscroscopic Klan organizations really are, is just a code word for the real issue, which is simply a blind rage and inexhaustible hatred for white civilization. But the anti-Klan witchhunt can work to our advantage as it distracts our opponents while we build the organizations which will "come out of the closet" (probably no sooner than the early part of the next century) to lead our people in the mighty struggle, first for survival, then for resurgence.

803

☐ Your typical American liberal justifies our intervention in World Wars I and II and in Korea. He justifies the War for Independence from Britain, the 1812 War, the Union attack on the Confederacy and often the Spanish-American War. He usually faults the Mexican War and Vietnam. Your typical Instaurationist, unless I am mistaken, celebrates the Wars with Britain and the Mexican War and has misgivings or worse about the rest. That makes liberals about 7-2 for war and us about 3-6 against war. Yet if liberals picked up our sacred magazine, they would snort "yahoo" and "jingoist." True to their past, today's liberals are getting us deeper into the Middle East quagmire and mocking the Russia Firsters in the Kremlin. In both cases Instauration is a voice of caution and sanity.

542

☐ As our culture sinks farther into the mire of nonsense and lunacy, I notice among my fellow warriors (I am a union carpenter) an awakening that something is very wrong with the world. This is true, especially among the younger members. But some of the older folks still don't give a damn and just hope that everything keeps rocking along. They accept the media's stuff and nonsense as gospel. My God, how can they?

782

☐ That welfare, social security and virtually all the regulatory programs of the New Deal/Fair Deal/New Frontier/Great Society have all been failures does not in any way dim the liberals' sheen. Republicans will probably end up presiding over the final collapse of the liberal temple of follies -- whose crash will then be blamed on reactionary, latter-day Hooverites.

111

☐ Did you see the PBS bit about the Greensboro "massacre"? Ex-Senator Bob Morgan of North Carolina said that in one of his state's KKK Klaverns 7 of the 8 members were FBI informants.

388

☐ When I see a letter in the newspapers that criticizes Zionism, open-door immigration or minority racism, I send an anonymous letter to the person, give Howard Allen's address and explain what the book firm has to offer.

436

☐ The unpleasant process of making pate de foie gras can be compared to a similar operation in medialand. First the goose is immobilized. Then a tube is used to force-feed the poor bird until it almost bursts. Of course, the end products differ in the two processes. One is an enlarged liver; the other is a blank check for you-know-who.

606

☐ Thomas Sowell's problem is that he does not want to admit that racial differences, both of physiognomy and intelligence, are significant factors in human relations. Some people, myself included, feel uncomfortable with truly black people and are reluctant to employ them or have them as neighbors. I have often wondered how Southerners could allow Negro women to take care of their children. To have some mammy with an IQ of 90 or less whispering illiterate phrases to the young massa is not exactly the pedagogical breakthrough it might appear to be.

Quadroon subscriber

☐ The practical manifestation of the Judeo alteration of Christianity is seen in Jews worshipping with Christians in "seder suppers" in Christian churches. It also manifests a greater accent on the Old Testament, with its emphasis upon the deep concern the God of Israel feels for his Chosen.

074

☐ Stop the inconsistent Instaurationist WASPish sophistry! Delete Cholly's WASP insignia. A WASP is a White Anglo-Saxon Protestant, a Western Christian who is a believer in the efficacious death and resurrection of Jesus Christ. On the other hand, typical Instaurationists feigning WASPishness as a racial haven, believe "Christianity . . . is a form of insanity" (Instauration, Feb. 1983, Zip 202), Christianity is "the bizarre new cult from the east" (March 1983, Zip 443), "We need a new unifying religion" (Feb. 1983, Zip 770), "I wish the term WASP stood for White American Survival Party (March 1983, Zip 194), and finally, "I'd say he [Cholly] was an old, tired, pallid Boston Brahmin" (March 1983, Zip 391). A Boston Brahmin is properly a Unitarian, not a Christian, nor a Protestant, and therefore not a WASP.

233

☐ Can't quite agree with McCulloch, the author of The Ideal and Destiny (Instauration, March 1983). Nordic woman ain't what she was. Otherwise, powerful stuff, tremendous.

201

☐ The racial nostalgia which Instauration sometimes conveys will be better received by those who are "downwardly mobile" in a social and economic sense than by those who are "upwardly mobile." A person who not only remembers the whiter, brighter environment of, say, the 1950s, but also recalls his or his family's higher financial and social status in the past will experience nostalgic reinforcement. Conversely, a person who recently has pulled himself up will have a very hard time appreciating the collective past when all his memories of it are tinged with personal difficulties. I notice that many young Instaurationists are "downwardly mobile" in a socio-economic (though not, I hasten to add, in a spiritual-aesthetic) sense. Some of us may even qualify as "losers." This doesn't mean our cause is wrong. It only means the "winners" have been temporarily blinded by the favorable trend in their personal lives to the larger adverse trends around them.

For our race to survive, we must have hard times. We must -- for a while -- have a lot more "losers" and fewer "winners." This is not sour grapes but cool logic. In the long run, we hope to see material well-being and social success for everyone -- even other races -- but not at the cost of losing forever our racial values. Our people must go through a fire -- even a Holocaust -- to get their ultimate priorities straight again.

806

☐ Those who tell Bonnie Ronnie what to do said he needed women in the Cabinet. So two of the leftest-wingingest hatchetwomen in the G.O.P. were sworn in -- Margaret Heckler and Elizabeth Dole.

333

☐ On the same day my April Instauration came, my copy of National Review arrived. The latter's cover story featured a debate on the decriminalization of marijuana. Whatever the quality of the pro and con articles on this topic, I couldn't help be struck by how utterly trivial it seemed in comparison to the "Ten Minutes to Midnight" message conveyed by those four pie charts on Instauration's cover. I have a feeling that when crunch-time really comes in the next several decades the National Review types will drop into Instauration's lap like ripe apples. Buckley will be left standing on the corner, clutching that one-star flag to his breast.

100

☐ One of the positive aspects of the Majority activist movement, at this stage of history when we are relatively small and almost entirely underground, is that a personal element can exist in our dealings with each other. We're not simply a bunch of names on a New Right mailing list. One fantasizes that our correspondence will someday be exhaustively examined by teams of 21st-century scholars, seeking to explain how such a small group was able to gain such tremendous influence so quickly. Oh well, such are my dreams!

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**A study of the names of Blue and Gray unit commanders reveals**

# CONFEDERATE OFFICERS WERE OVERWHELMINGLY ANGLO-SAXON AND UNDERWHELMINGLY CELTIC

William Seymour, late of the Scots Guards, has written a book called *Yours to Reason Why* (London, Sidgwick and Jackson, 1982), in which with the help of maps and plans he offers his readers various options as commander of one side or the other in famous battles and campaigns. He then reveals how the readers' tactics square with what actually happened. Among other things, Seymour provides lists of all the unit commanders of both sides at the battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. In what follows Seymour's lists have been used to test the assumption of two University of Alabama academics, Forrest McDonald and Ellen Shapiro McDonald, that basically the Civil War was a sort of racial brawl between Dixie Celts and Anglo-Saxon Yankees (see *Instauration*, March 1981, p. 20). Since the samples from Seymour's list are large enough to be statistically significant, they have been divided into the following ethnic or national categories:

1. Anglo-Saxon in the wider sense, including not only Scotch names of Anglic origin but also Christian names commonly used as surnames in England and Anglic Scotland (e.g. Paul, Leonard, Pierce, Harris, Gibbon, Matthews) and Norman and other French-language names established in England and Scotland since the Middle Ages (such as Eustis, Fitzhugh, Pettit, Hazard, Revere, Sargent).
2. Names of Celtic origin, which therefore do not include Graham (introduced into Scotland by a Norman settled at Grantham, in Lincolnshire), Gordon, Grant, Fraser (likewise Norman). The Irish category does not include Powers, Martin or Hays, which can be Norman Irish. Up to the late 17th century, such names were counted in Ireland as "Old English," whether or not their holders were Roman Catholic. (See Sean O'Faolin, *The Irish*, Penguin, 1980 ed., pp. 60-61, for an eloquent passage on the cultural differences between Normanised and non-Normanised parts of Ireland, even today.) On the other hand, Devin has been included in the Irish Gaelic category, although it can be English in origin, as well as Laflin, because it is an anglicised form of Laughlan. Davis, Edwards and Williams have been assigned to the Welsh category, though these names are also English in origin. So the Celts are not underrepresented where the origin of names is concerned, though they may be from the racial point of view (since surnames were sometimes imposed on them).
3. German names (i.e. names from German-speaking Europe).
4. Huguenot names, if any.
5. Dutch names, if any.
6. Polish names, if any.
7. Unclassified, which means no clue can be found in P.H. Reaney's *Dictionary of British Surnames* or Ernest Weekley's *Surnames*.

The Federal Army of the Potomac during the Chancellorsville campaign had 131 unit commanders, according to Seymour's lists:

**Anglo-Saxon in the wider sense: 96**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Hooker | Butterfield | Hunt |
| Reynolds, John F. | Wadsworth | Phelps |
| Cutler | Paul | Reynolds, John A. |
| Robinson | Root | Baxter |
| Leonard | Ransom | Doubleday |
| Rowley | Stone | Matthews |
| Couch | Hancock | Caldwell |
| Brooke | Pettit | Gibbon |
| Hall | French | Hays |
| Powers | Sickles | Birney |
| Graham, Brig. Gen. | Ward | Hayman |
| Clark | Berry | Carr |
| Blaisdell | Revere | Farnum |
| Gershom | Sewell | Osborn |
| Whipple | Franklin | Bowman |
| Berdan | Huntington | Meade |
| Barnes | Stockton | Martin |
| Sykes | Ayres | Burbank |
| Weed | Humphreys | Tyler |
| Randol | Sedgwick | Brooke |
| Brown | Buck | Bartlett |
| Russell | Tompkins | Howe |
| Grant | Hall | Watts de Peyster |
| Newton | Shaler | Browne |
| Eustis | Wheaton | Howard |
| Devens | Barlow | Slocum |
| Knipe | Ross | Ruger |
| Fitzhugh | Geary | Candy |
| Greene | Knap | Stoneman |
| Pleasanton | Averell | Sargent |
| Gregg | Wyndham | Buford |
| Robertson | Graham, Capt. | Benham |

**Celtic: 20**

*Irish Gaelic*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Meagher | Laflin | Carroll |
| Egan | O'Rorke | McCarthy |
| Kane | Devin | |

*Scotch Gaelic*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Neill | MacGregor | McQuade |
| McLean | McIntosh | Kilpatrick |

*Welsh*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Meredith | Owen | Griffin |
| Williams | Davis | |

*Cornish*

Penrose

**German: 11**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| von Puttkammer | Sweitzer | Allabach |
| von Gilsa | Dieckmann | Steinwehr |
| Buschbeck | Wiedrich | Schurz |
| Schimmelpfennig | Schirmer | |

**Huguenot: 2**

| | |
|---|---|
| Sully (?) | Duffie |

**Dutch: 1**
Zook (?)

**Polish: 1**
Krzyanowski

At Gettysburg, there were 130 unit commanders in the Federal Army of the Potomac, and many of the same names reappear:

**Anglo-Saxon in the wider sense: 107**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Meade | Reynolds | Doubleday |
| Newton | Wadsworth | Robinson, W.W. |
| Cutler | Robinson, John C. | Paul |
| Coulter | Baxter | Rowley |
| Stone | Wister | Stannard |
| Wainwright | Hancock | Gibbon |
| Caldwell | Cross | Fraser |
| Brooke | Harrow | Heath |
| Webb | Hall | Hays |
| Smyth | Pierce | Willard |
| Sherrill | Bull | Hazard |
| Johnson | Sickles | Birney |
| Ward | Graham | Tippin |
| Berdan | Humphreys | Carr |
| Brewster | Burling | Randolph |
| Sykes | Barnes | Tilton |
| Vincent | Ayres | Day |
| Burbank | Weed | Garrard |
| Crawford | Fisher | Martin |
| Rider | Sedgwick | Wright |
| Torbert | Bartlett | Russell |
| Howe | Grant | Wheaton |
| Shaler | Eustis | Nevin |
| Thompkins | Craft | Howard |
| Barlow | Ames | Harris |
| Coster | Smith | Osborn |
| Slocum | Ruger | Lockwood |
| Colgrove | Geary | Candy |
| Cobham | Greene | Pleasanton |
| Buford | Gamble | Merritt |
| Gregg, D. McM. | Huey | Gregg, J.I. |
| Farnsworth | Richmond | Custer |
| Robertson | Tidball | Tyler |
| Ransom | Taft | Huntington |
| Fitzhugh | Ewing | Fuller |
| Patrick | Benham | |

**Celtic: 11**

*Scotch Gaelic*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| McKeen | McCandless | McIntosh |
| McGilvery | Kilpatrick | Neill |

*Irish Gaelic*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Kelly | Carroll | Devin |

*Welsh*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Meredith | Rice | |

**German: 8**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Sweitzer | von Gilsa | von Steinwehr |
| Schurz | Schimmelpfennig | von Amsberg |
| Muhlenberg | Mann | |

**Dutch: 1**
Zook (?)

**Polish: 1**
Krzyanowski

**Unclassified: 2**

| | |
|---|---|
| Trobriand | Dana |

The Confederate Army of Northern Virginia had the following 72 unit commanders during the Chancellorsville campaign:

**Anglo-Saxon in the wider sense: 59**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Lee, Robert E. | Chilton | Longstreet |
| Anderson | Wilcox | Wright |
| Posey | Perry | Garnett |
| Richardson | Wofford | Kershaw |
| Semmes | Barksdale | Cabell |
| Hamilton | Alexander | Walton |
| Jackson | Hill | Heth |
| Pender | Archer | Brockenborough |
| Perrin | Hamilton | Lane |
| Archer | Fry | Pender |
| Walker | Rodes | Hall |
| Doles | Colquitt | Iverson |
| Parker | Carter | Early |
| Gordon | Smith | Hoke |
| Hays | Andrews | Colston |
| Paxton | Funk | Garnett |
| Warren | Walker | Thurston |
| Brown | Nicholls | Crutchfield |
| Pendleton | Brown | Stuart |
| Lee, W.H.F. | Lee, Fitzhugh | |

**Celtic: 11**

*Scotch Gaelic*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| McGowan | McLaws | McIntosh |

*Irish Gaelic*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Mahone | O'Neal | |

*Welsh*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Edwards | Thomas | Jones, J.R. |
| Jones, H.P. | Williams, T.V. | Williams, J.M. |

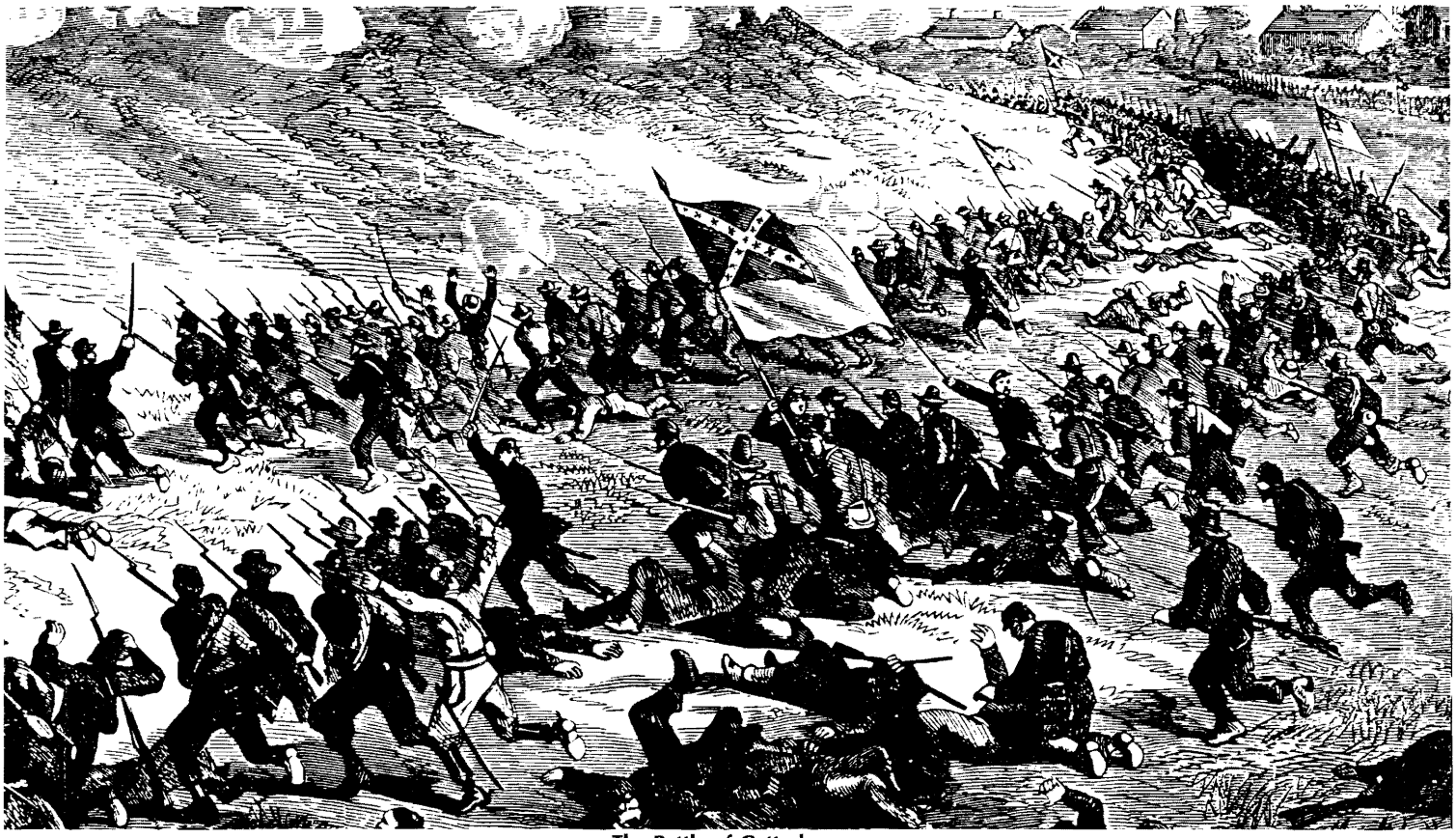
**Huguenot: 1**
Ramseur

**Dutch: 1**
Vanderventer

At Gettysburg, the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia had the following unit commanders:

**Anglo-Saxon in the wider sense: 87**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Lee, Robert E. | Longstreet | Hood |
| Anderson | Bennings | Law |
| Sheffield | Robertson, J.B. | Henry |
| Barksdale | Humphreys | Kershaw |
| Wofford | Semmes | Bryan |
| Cabell | Pickett | Kemper |
| Armistead | Aylett | Garnett |
| Cabell | Corse | Deering |
| Walton | Alexander | Ewell |
| Early | Smith | Hoke |
| Avery | Godwin | Hays |
| Gordon | Johnson, Edward | Johnson, R.T. |
| Walker, James A. | Stewart | Williams |
| Iverson | Andrews | Rodes |
| Battle | Doles | Daniel |
| Carter | Brown | Dance |
| Nelson | Hill | Anderson |
| Wright | Gibson | Walker, E.J. |
| Anderson, C.H. | Lang | Perry |
| Posey | Wilcox | Lane, John |
| Pender | Lane, James H. | Perrin |
| Trimble | Scales | Lawrence |



**The Battle of Gettysburg**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Heth | Pettigrew | Martin |
| Singletary | Field | Brockenborough |
| Walker, H.H. | Archer | Fry |
| Shepard | Garnett | Richardson |
| Walker, R.L. | Pegram | Brunson |
| Stuart | Robertson, B.H. | Hampton |
| Baker | Lee, Fitzhugh | Lee, W.H.F. |

**Celtic: 16**

*Scotch Gaelic*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| McLaws | McCurry | McGowan |
| McIntosh | | |

*Irish Gaelic*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Mayo | Dungan | Mahone |
| Poague | | |

*Welsh*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Jones, H.P. | Jones, John M. | Thomas |
| Jones, J. | Williams | Davis |
| Jones, Wm. E | Jenkins | |

**German: 2**

| | |
|---|---|
| Eschelmann | Hoffman |

**Huguenot: 1**

Ramseur

Numbers and proportions of unit commanders at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg:

**Federal Army of the Potomac: Chancellorsville Campaign: 131**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Anglo-Saxon | 96 | 73.28% |
| Celtic | 20 | 15.27% |
| German | 11 | 8.40% |
| Huguenot | 2 | 1.53% |
| Dutch | 1 | 0.76% |
| Polish | 1 | 0.76% |
| | 131 | 100.00% |

**Federal Army of the Potomac: Gettysburg: 130**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Anglo-Saxon | 107 | 82.31% |
| Celtic | 11 | 8.46% |
| German | 8 | 6.15% |
| Dutch | 1 | 0.77% |
| Polish | 1 | 0.77% |
| Unclassified | 2 | 1.54% |
| | 130 | 100.00% |

Average percentages of different categories of unit commanders in the Federal Army of the Potomac at both Chancellorsville and Gettysburg:

| | |
|---|---|
| Anglo-Saxon | 77.78% |
| Celtic | 11.88% |
| German | 7.28% |
| Huguenot | 0.77% |
| Dutch | 0.77% |
| Polish | 0.77% |
| Unclassified | 0.77% |
| | 100.02% |

(to two places of decimals)

**Confederate Army of Northern Virginia: Chancellorsville Campaign: 72**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Anglo-Saxon | 59 | 81.94% |
| Celtic | 11 | 15.28% |
| Huguenot | 1 | 1.39% |
| Dutch | 1 | 1.39% |
| | 72 | 100.00% |

| Confederate Army of Northern Virginia: Gettysburg: 106 | | |
|---|---|---|
| Anglo-Saxon | 87 | 82.08% |
| Celtic | 16 | 15.09% |
| German | 2 | 1.89% |
| Huguenot | 1 | 0.94% |
| | 106 | 100.00% |

Average percentages of the different categories of unit commanders of the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia at both Chancellorsville and Gettysburg:

| | |
|---|---|
| Anglo-Saxon | 82.02% |
| Celtic | 15.17% |
| German | 1.12% |
| Huguenot | 1.12% |
| Dutch | 0.56% |
| | 99.99% |
| | (to two places of decimals) |

**Conclusions**

The broadly based Anglo-Saxon category among the unit commanders appears to have been 5.45% higher in the Confederate Army than in the Federal, but both groups of unit commanders were over three-quarters from the British majority. The Celtic element among the Confederate Army unit commanders was 27.69% higher than in the Federal, but in neither army did it rise above 15.71%. The German element among the Northern unit commanders was 550% higher than among the Confederate unit commanders, although it was only 7.25% of the Federal Army. The other elements were negligible.

Seymour says (p. 167) that the NCOs of the Federal armies were mostly German or Irish, and there must indeed have been a much larger proportion of those elements at the NCO level, though one would like to study the names of the NCOs, since the Anglo-Saxon element may have been underestimated. In the Southern armies, it is likely that there was a larger Celtic element among the lower ranks, exemplified racially by the freckled "rednecks," but this element is much more likely to have been Scotch or Welsh than Irish. The size of the Welsh element among the officers was greater than expected, and that of the Scotch Gaels smaller. Perhaps this has to do with the fact that Flora Macdonald rallied the Highlanders to the Tory cause during the Revolution, so that many of them retired to Canada afterwards. The Norman element in both armies is likely to have been a great deal higher among the officers than among the other ranks, as is the case in the British Army. However, that comparison will have to wait until the evidence is at hand.

Seymour is worth reading for other reasons, too. He tells us that the rate of fire from a well-trained man with a musket at Waterloo was only two rounds a minute, and the weapons had a range of about 200 yards, whereas at Crécy, in 1346, a trained English archer could shoot twelve arrows a minute with considerable accuracy and deadly effect up to 220 yards. Seymour does not actually make this astonishing comparison -- he merely provides the information in different places -- but it does rather look as though the archers of Crécy were more dangerous than the musketeers of Waterloo!

Seymour also has a sense of decency, as when he refers to Marshal Badoglio, in 1943, "negotiating with the Allies an enormous piece of treachery, whereby he would surrender the Italian army unconditionally, and later even become a co-belligerent with his former enemies." He also protests the way in which Kesselring was sentenced to death for "war crimes," after being responsible for saving Rome from destruction. There must have been similar protests at the time, for the sentence was remitted to imprisonment.

★★★

**Some divergent views**

# HOMOSEXUALITY IN THE BRITISH FAR RIGHT

**John Tyndall, onetime leader of the National Front and now head of the British National Party, says it is a disruptive force.**

**John Tyndall**

In the Elsewhere section of *Instauration* (March 1983) a London subscriber clearly states the peccadillo of homosexuality should be overlooked if its practitioners are bright, talented and "fighting the good fight."

For several years I was the head of an organisation in which this point of view attained a wide currency -- in fact, so much so that I was myself forced, against all my inner feelings, to come to terms with it, at least for a while, and permit the existence of a homosexual network. At that time the Party's directorate more or less believed talent and dedication were such rare qualities that just about any price should be paid for them.

But decisions made to comply with expediency have a habit of rebounding at a later date, when the seeds of trouble sown by them come to ripen and bloom. In 1979 the National Front burst asunder in a series of internal convulsions, from which it has never recovered. A primary cause of these convulsions was the festering sore of homosexuality. By the time I decided the nettle had to be grasped and the sore eliminated, the rot had become too deep.

Once I had believed that the only difference between homosexuals and other people was preferences in bed; that the argument against having homosexuals in an organisation revolved solely around the question of possible embarrassment if the bedroom practices of such folk became public knowledge.

Bitter experience has taught me otherwise. Homosexuality is reflected in a person's conduct during every moment of his life.

If allowed to worm their way into the body of an organisation, homosexuals come to comprise a potentially subversive cell, a kind of Mafia that works systematically to eliminate its rivals. In many respects homosexuals operate like Jews, squealing eternally about "persecution" and assuming the pose of a weak and vulnerable minority that excites sympathy, while labouring night and day with ruthless persistence to build a power base.

In the 1970s the National Front in Britain grew quite large. Its expansion made it impossible for me to maintain close touch with all its parts and to appraise every individual first-hand. I had to put a great deal of reliance on reports received from others, reports which formed the basis for decisions about personnel. If a report said that so-and-so was not doing his job and that someone else could do it better, I was often forced to agree, for lack of time to make a personal study of the situation. Only much later did I discover that many of these reports had been written by gay members and had been slanted in such a way as to defame and demote people who had fallen afoul of the gays and elevate those who, at best, were sympathetic to them and, at worse, were themselves gay.

I am convinced that the National Front was eventually destroyed as a credible and viable political force by a nest of moles comparable to the ones recruited by the Apostles at Cambridge in the 1930s. Some of these spies worked deliberately and consciously to subvert or destroy. Others wreaked their havoc for no other reason than that it was their nature to do so. One of the keys that opened the doors of the British establishment to the Philby-McLean-Burgess-Blunt clique was homosexuality, which across the ages has gone so frequently hand in glove with treason that it is quite impossible not to draw a correlation between the two.

*Instauration's* London correspondent displays an almost unbelievable innocence when he speaks, starry-eyed, about brightness and cleverness. Does it really have to be spelled out that the brightest and cleverest of the homosexual species are the most dangerous and destructive?

May I conclude by issuing this solemn warning to everyone who reads *Instauration* and who is in some way engaged in the struggle for the salvation of the white race. Do not ever allow any organisation with which you are connected to be infiltrated -- particularly at the highest level -- by the descendants of Sodom! If you do, you will be storing up a legacy of trouble that one day will cause you to bitterly curse your tolerance. As one who played a not insignificant part in the creation of one of the most powerful nationalist movements in the post World War II era and then saw it utterly demoralised and for all effective purposes destroyed, I know whereof I speak.

**Another Briton writes that the homosexuality problem is overstated.**

One should not attack or criticise too harshly people who are on our side. It should be a cardinal maxim to refuse to get involved in the infighting of the British radical right or listen to all the cacophonous allegations and counterallegations. The wisest course is to remain friendly with everyone. The sole criterion should be what has so-and-so done for the cause. By this standard Martin Webster, a homosexual, is at the top and most of his critics at the bottom. If the radical right put half the energy into politics that it puts into intrigue and backbiting, its members would now be sitting in Parliament. It must be admitted, however, that some of the intrigue and mutual slander is spread about by left-wing "plants" in rightist organisations.

Homosexuality, called "the Fascist Perversion" in the 1930s, has always been a favorite leftist accusation against right-wingers and vice versa. Throughout history heretics of all types have been targets of this libel, mainly because it is so difficult to deny. When does friendship become "too friendly"? In the British Army "fraternisation with the ranks" was always one of the most serious sins an officer could commit because of the suspicion of what it might lead to sexually and socially.

My own feelings are (1) homosexuals do not father half-caste sons and daughters, (2) we have enough enemies without gratuitously creating more, (3) the mere accusation is disruptive, (4) the radical right is especially vulnerable to charges of homosexuality because women members are few and far between. Women want a secure and safe nest for themselves and their children, not bricks through windows, blasted job and promotion prospects, and all the sea of troubles that unfortunately washes over right-wing activism.

I can think of several leading British activists of the 1960s who were bluntly told by their fiancees they had to choose between politics and marriage. They chose marriage. If they had chosen differently, friends and enemies alike might have asked, "Why weren't they married at their age?" One prominent activist I know was told flatly by his wife that his politics were endangering their children's safety. When she threatened to leave him, he dropped his "fascist" activities instanter.

In the Tory Party the same situation applies. Sir Ronald Bell had a tremendous amount of opposition from his wife, who insisted the long delay in obtaining his knighthood was the result of his political extremism. It so happened Sir Ronald died shortly after being knighted. It may have been small comfort for her to have attended the funeral as Lady Bell.

Sam Swerling, a longtime Tory militant, shed his militancy after his marriage because of heavy pressure from his parents-in-law. If you want to get ahead in the Tory Party, you keep away from dangerous issues like repatriation. Affluent fathers with Party pull are not going to allow their daughters to marry men who stray beyond "safe" ideological boundaries and are consequently denied the cushiest posts -- as was Sir Ronald, despite his great talents.

Those who actually work fulltime for a radical right party get so little remuneration they have next to nothing for themselves, let alone their girlfriends, wives or children. Webster, for example, gets £73 weekly -- well below the current poverty line.

In the orgy of whispers, hints and general hysteria over homosexuality that preceded the split in the National Front, a few young members, alarmed by all the smears, got married in some haste, one to an Egyptian lady and one to a Hindu girl from Mauritius. Afterward one of them opined, "At least no one will be able to say I'm queer." To which one might reply that "queer" has more than one meaning. I could not help reflecting that the hybrid children born out of these unions will owe their existence to the homosexual witchhunt in the National Front, which was triggered in part by bizarre stories in Trotskyite papers of homosexual marriages involving NF leaders.

**John Tyndall rebuts:**

I am dumbfounded that anyone could write such rubbish. What the chap seems to be saying is that because some married men (the weaker ones) are pressured by their wives to withdraw from the struggle it is a good thing to have some homos because

at least they will have no wives to exert this pressure. He then implies that because the fathering of half-caste children is a bad thing, it is a good thing to father no children at all! For *non sequiturs*, I think these two get the prize of the century.

The "intrigue" and "backbiting" that he professes so strongly to deplore are occupations in which homosexuals in organisations excel to a much greater extent than anyone else. It was the internal intrigue and campaigns of defamation against good and loyal members that, more than anything else, awakened me to the menace of these backside bandits in our midst and convinced me that we must purge them, even in the doubtful event of our being able to cover up their bedtime hobbies.

Next, there is no question of the homo scandal in the National Front being due to unfounded enemy smears. When there was an inquest of the National Directorate over the activities of Webster and his boyfriend (also a member of the Directorate) no defence whatever was offered against the basic allegation that they were "gay." On the contrary, it was implicitly acknowledged by Webster that this allegation was true -- for instance, in a statement by him that the two had previously visited "gay" clubs in London's Earl's Court district, but had discontinued doing so when they began to become prominent in the press as a result of their party activities! The sole argument over the affair concerned the question whether "gayness" in high-ranking party officials mattered in these permissive and "tolerant" times!

**To round off this discussion,** Instauration **reprints part of an article, "A Question of Queers," by Ray Hill, publicity officer of the British National Party, in** Spearhead **(April, 1982).**

Much has been said and written in various nationalist publications over the past couple of years about the vexed question of homosexuality. Often it seems that the most stable, the best thinking and the most highly respected nationalists go completely overboard on this subject and lose both their cool and their objectivity.

On the other hand we have those who regard homosexuality as the cardinal sin and the homosexual as deserving the consideration that most nationalists would give to a murderer or a rapist. I suggest that this second view is as mistaken as the first.

One reason for these entrenched attitudes is of course that Nationalism has suffered so much because of the homosexual factor. So much damage has been done to our movement in recent years by this issue that emotion has taken over, extreme positions have been taken up and objectivity has gone out of the debate! . . . I believe that the first thing that we must all accept is that simply because a person is a homosexual it does not necessarily mean that he cannot be a sincere and genuine nationalist. He can be as aware as any heterosexual about the danger of miscegenation, the lunacy of the prevailing monetary system and the fact that history is not merely a haphazard accident. He can also have a genuine desire to put these things right.

On the other hand it is undoubtedly true that an extremely disproportionate number of homosexuals has been involved in treachery to our nation: Burgess, Blunt, Vassall; the list is endless . . . .

Am I then saying that all homosexuals are naturally treacherous? No, I am not! I am saying that treachery is more likely in a homosexual than in a normal person . . . .

It is my opinion that we simply cannot afford to take chances. The average homosexual, whether he has become that way through decadence or whether he is as nature made him, has an immense grudge against those of us with normal, healthy sexual instincts. He looks around and sees millions of us delighting in the love of our children and in the happiness of the family circle and he senses what he is missing. He compares our happy and stable family relationship with his seedy, nauseating and unnatural way of life and finds his lot unsatisfactory. He does not, however, blame himself, and it would be asking too much of him to blame nobody; so he blames us all!

The one thing that the homosexual does have going for him is exactly the same as that enjoyed by a myriad of minority groups. He has a common loyalty with his fellow homosexuals. Just as a black man in Britain is first and foremost a black man and a Jew is first and foremost a Jew, a homosexual is first and foremost a homosexual. This common loyalty is compounded by the fact that it is a common loyalty of a group which feels cheated by nature.

For all this, it is, I suggest, not practical nor prudent to attempt to prevent homosexuals from joining a nationalist movement. The answer is rather to organise the power structure of the movement to ensure that it is impossible for such deviates to obtain positions of authority and power within the movement. Once these people start to form any sort of Mafia, it is usually too late.

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## Bye-bye Statue!


**This bronze sculpture by Thomas Ball has been adorning the Boston landscape for a hundred years, but its days are numbered. The present generation of black Brahmins sees the statue as not memorializing Lincoln's freeing of the slaves, but as a cringing reminder of the old days when Negroes specialized in the shoeshine trade.**

**A defense of the British Raj and the true story of the Amritsar "massacre"**

# DEFALSIFYING GANDHI, THE MAN AND THE FILM

Several years ago I had reason to visit a production office at Universal Studios near Hollywood. Three, just three, portrait photographs adorned the walls: Eleanor Roosevelt, Martin Luther King Jr. and Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi, better known to his adulators as Mahatma ("Great Soul"). The prominence accorded Gandhi's photo promised it would only be a matter of time, and sufficient rupees from the Indian government, until some film extravaganza would carry on the hagiography that through most of this century has surrounded this coprophagous lawyer from Gujarat, London and Natal. If, for example, any reader thinks that "coprophagous" is used merely as a metaphorical term of abuse, he knows little of the Hindu religion. Arthur Koestler, who was an expert in such matters, wrote of the Hindus' "morbid fascination with filth." V.S. Naipaul, himself a Hindu by way of Trinidad, writes of his countrymen's "deification of filth." Traditional Hindu "medicine" prescribes, among other things, a diet of the "five products of the cow": cakes made of cheese, milk, butter, urine and excrement. Krishna Menon, a former Indian defense minister, drank a daily glass of urine, and Moraji Desai, prime minister from 1977 to 1979, publicly bragged that he saved his own urine for a morning guzzle. In Gandhi's own ashram (kibbutz), he rigidly supervised the dietary regimen of his followers, which included cow dung. To show his approval of specially favored acolytes, male and female, he personally gave them daily enemas.

I apologize to all with queasy stomachs for this litany, but all is fair in the face of the damnably dishonest film *Gandhi,* which, as everyone knows, took many of the 1983 Oscars. One film critic, less easily bemused than the general run of his profession, said the movie should be preceded by a disclaimer, "The following film is a paid political advertisement by the government of India." Not only did New Delhi invest millions of pounds in the project, the script was under the constant supervision of Indian officials, often by Indira Gandhi (no rela-

**The young Gandhi as lawyer**

**The old Gandhi as saint**

tion) herself, and the casting was equally "vetted" by Hindus. Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru is flatteringly portrayed, though he is never allowed to wear the nimbus that flutters forever about the Mahatma's E.T.-like physiognomy. Mohammed Ali Jinnah, the founder of Pakistan, a world-class statesman who was certainly more rational than Gandhi, is given the same amount of objectivity that one might expect from a Hollywood film about Hitler.

*Gandhi* is so grotesquely mendacious one hardly knows where to begin. The audience is shown a loving and devoted family man. But when his wife lay dying of pneumonia, the real-life Gandhi refused to let British doctors administer penicillin because it was an "alien" medicine. When it was a question of his own health, however, and he came down with appendicitis, he begged British doctors to operate. As for "alien" medicines, he frequently dosed himself with quinine to control his malaria. Familial love? Gandhi disowned his oldest son, Harilal, for daring to think about matrimony, and banished his second son for aiding his older brother with a small sum of money. Harilal, after converting to Islam and writing bitter articles against his father, took to women and drink and died in 1948.

If space allowed, I would have liked to discuss the septuagenarian Mahatma's predilection for being cuddled in bed by naked teenage girls, even though he had "forsworn" sex with his wife many years previously, in order, like the insane General Jack D. Ripper in *Dr. Strangelove,* to conserve "his precious bodily fluids." I would also have liked to devote a few paragraphs to Britain's positive record in India -- the gift to India of her own forgotten history and archaeology; the establishment of peace, law and order; the supression of suttee, thuggee and female infanticide; the building of hospitals, roads, railways, hydroelectric power plants, schools and universities. The list is endless. And so is the honor roll of the tens of thousands of Britons who sacrificed their health -- and often their lives -- in the service of their Imperial wards. More died in India than ever made it back to the Sceptred Isle and a pension. But since space does not permit, I will limit myself to rebutting *Gandhi's* most atrocious cinematic untruth -- the handling of the Amritsar affair of April 1919.

**Some Background**

At the outbreak of World War I, there was a heady uprush of loyalty in India to King-Emperor George V. Even Gandhi, who had just returned from South Africa, avowed his support for Britain. The princes rallied, offering not only vast financial contributions, but their own persons in the field. No less than 1,200,000 Indians volunteered for the army, and 800,000 served in the war zones. Since India supplied her own defense forces, all but 15,000 British soldiers were freed for the war in Europe. There had seldom been more more than about 65,000 British troops stationed in India in peacetime, which should say something about the general contentment with British rule throughout most of the period of the Raj.

Moslem loyalties, however, became strained when Turkey entered the war on the side of the Cental Powers. The Sultan of Turkey was also the caliph of all Islam -- a kind of Mohammedan pope. As caliph, he had called for a jihad or holy war against Britain. The revolution in Russia and President Wilson's democratic rhetoric also did their bit in inflaming passions, as did the general hardships and discomforts of wartime and the accompanying inflation.

At all events, though only a very small fraction of the Indian population was involved, revolutionary conspiracies began to crop up in every province, and violent incidents did occur. In the winter of 1917-18, a commission was appointed under Justice Sir Sidney Rowlatt to investigate the situation and recommend appropriate legislation, which when enacted, but never enforced, aroused waves of native protest. Seeing his grand opportunity, Gandhi called for a *hartal,* a nationwide shutdown of business, for April 6, 1919. Serious rioting now took place on a massive scale. In Delhi, soldiers had to be called out. An Indian magistrate who had attempted to check a mob in Virmagam was seized, soaked in kerosene and incinerated. A British troop train was derailed.

Amritsar, on April 9, was the scene of savage violence. Several Europeans were murdered, and banks, churches and a railway station were burnt to the ground. In Lahore, only the hurried dispatch of troops saved the European quarter from arson, murder, rape and pillage. On April 12, two British officers were dragged from a train near Amritsar and beaten to death.

**The Trouble**

That same day Brigadier-General Reginald Dyer brought a battalion of troops into Amritsar. There he published a proclamation that all public gatherings were forbidden and gave fair warning that if his orders were defied, his troops would use their rifles. On the following day, a huge mob collected in an open-air enclosure. Dyer, learning of this act of defiance, marched 50 Gurkhas to the gathering place, which was known as the Jallianwalla Bagh. The mob, in a frenzy of excitement, was listening to seditious and inflammatory harangues. General Dyer's detachment opened fire. A little under 400 Indians lost their lives and rather more were injured. The Bagh was surrounded by low mud walls and only a few narrow exits. As one who had witnessed the behavior of a panic-stricken Indian mob after a trivial Japanese air raid, I estimate that the stampede caused many more casualties than the bullets.

After Lieutenant-Governor Michael O'Dwyer had endorsed his behavior, Dyer went off to serve in the Third Afghan War of 1919. Subsequently, however, he was condemned in the House of Commons, recalled to England and retired on half-pay. Unintimidated by the media, the House of Lords exonerated him, and a public subscription of some £30,000 was raised on his behalf. Sir Edward Carson, the eminent jurist, and Sir Michael O'Dwyer were the first to subscribe. Many British ladies in India donated. One may suppose that they were aware of the posters inciting the natives to rape white women.

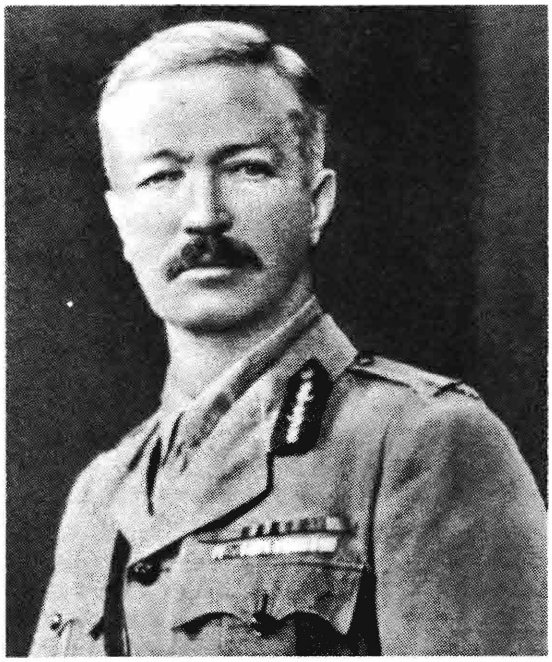
Seeking to dampen Indian reaction to Amritsar, Lord Chelmsford appointed the Hunter Commission, comprised of five Britons and three Indians. In May 1920, the commission censured Dyer for firing without warning. Presumably the commissioners considered that 50 Gurkhas could easily overawe with their bare hands a murderously excited mob of 5,000 to 20,000. (Indian historians have never come close to agreeing on the number of participants.)

A great debate on Dyer took place on July 8, 1920, in the House of Commons. At this time the Secretary for India was the Liberal Party nabob and anti-Zionist Jew, Edwin Montagu, who opened the debate by condemning General Dyer and endorsing the Hunter Commission's report. But many M.P.s supported Dyer, among them Brigadier-General R.C. Surtees, who made one of those speeches one longs vainly to hear in today's

Commons. Surtees reminded the House of the 1865 rebellion in Jamaica, which had been promptly and severely put down by Governor Eyre:

> On that occasion Sir John Pakington, speaking in Debate in the House, said: "He acted in full pursuance of the belief that the handful of Europeans who inhabited that island was not safe from attack by the 400,000 half-civilised and infuriated Negroes." I think something similar to that was what was in General Dyer's mind. In the case of Jamaica, the general consensus of opinion was that Governor Eyre's energy and courage saved the European inhabitants from massacre . . . . It is quite obvious that the inhabitants on the spot are the best judges . . . . How do British residents in India regard the situation? Do they condemn or endorse the action? Certainly they endorse it.

Bitterness over the treatment of General Dyer continued to be aired in the House for some time. In 1922, discussing the 4,000 to 5,000 deaths that occurred in the Moplah riots, Mr. R.S. Gwynne pointed out that General Dyer had been "abused and humiliated for his successful and prompt action in bringing to an end the Punjab rapine with less than 500 casualties." It seems difficult to fault Lloyd George for telling the House in the same debate that India was totally unprepared for representative government or for independence, that it had no history of free institutions, that the British had accepted a trust and could not honorably walk out of it.



**Brigadier-General R.E.H. Dyer**

Many men besides General Dyer were censured and adversely affected for their part in the Amritsar affair. Sir Michael O'Dwyer in his book, *India As I Knew It: 1885 to 1925,* lists a major-general (Dyer's superior), a brigadier, two lieutenant-colonels, two judges of the High Court, the chief secretary to the Punjab Government and four deputy-commissioners. Many civil servants resigned in disgust, knowing that their careers had been ruined. Others were denied promotion and transferred. O'Dwyer wrote, "Mr. Montagu, when driven out of office in March, 1922, piteously complained that he had been thrown to the wolves. If so, he met the fate he had meted out to those loyal servants of government." In 1922, O'Dwyer brought a successful suit for libel against Sir Sankaran Nair for various references in his book, *Gandhi and Anarchy,* to O'Dwyer's "responsibility for atrocities." The trial was conducted before Mr. Justice McCardie. Many eminent witnesses were called. Summing up, McCardie said:

> I express my view that General Dyer, in the grave and exceptional circumstances, acted rightly, and in my opinion, upon the evidence, he was wrongly punished by the Secretary of State for India. That is my view, and I need scarcely say that I have weighed every circumstance, every new detail that was not before the Hunter Commission.

O'Dwyer, whose book was published in 1925, commented that, although British justice had at last triumphed, it had come too late. General Dyer, his health shattered, was by then a broken man.

**Assassination and Genocide**

In the 1920s and 30s, the name of Sir Michael O'Dwyer figured prominently and frequently as a speaker on Indian affairs. Then, on March 13, 1940, at the end of a meeting at Caxton Hall, O'Dwyer was shot in the back and killed by a Sikh.* Wounded by the Sikh's fusillade were Lord Zetland, secretary of state for India, Lord Lamington, governor of Bombay (1903-1907) and the octogenarian Sir Louis Dane, O'Dwyer's predecessor as lieutenant-governor of the Punjab. Immediately apprehended, the assassin was sent to the gallows on August 1. A few days after the murder of O'Dwyer there appeared in the *Times* a letter from G.A. Wathen, principal of Khalsa College at Amritsar from 1915 to 1924. Wathen wrote that he had been the first to break the news of Dyer's action to O'Dwyer and that he had urged the latter to end martial law. O'Dwyer had replied that however horrible the mass killing had been, it was the most effective way of putting an end to the rioting. Besides, O'Dwyer added, "I always trust the man on the spot." Wathen's comment, 21 years later, "He was right and I was wrong."

In the movie *Gandhi,* Edward Fox, as General Dyer, orders the 50 Gurkhas to open fire without warning on a harmless gathering of peaceful Indians listening quietly to a public speaker. In a subsequent scene, in which Dyer is being investigated by a British court of inquiry, Fox plays him with an icy and cruel "Prussian" ruthlessness of the kind made notorious by Erich von Stroheim, who, by the way, was not a militaristic Junker but an effete Jew. One might also have been watching Peter O'Toole as the psychotic murderer in *Night of the Generals.*

**Null Effect**

What effect, if any, did the Gandhian principle of *ahisma* (nonviolence) have on his country's foreign policy? Well, since independence, India has conducted three wars against Pakistan and fought another against China. Under the anti-colonialist, "pacifist," socialist, Pandit Nehru, Indian troops invaded the state of Hyderabad and forcibly annexed it. With even less justification, India assaulted and swallowed up the little colony of Goa, which had belonged to Portugal for more than 450

* There is a whole web of ironies in the fact that O'Dwyer, who supported Dyer, was killed by a Sikh. Amritsar happens to be the Holy City of the Sikhs who, ever fearful of Hindu violence, made General Dyer an honorary Sikh for breaking up the mob that gathered on that fatal day in April 1919.

years. Its inhabitants, of mixed Indian and Portuguese blood, spoke Portuguese, were Roman Catholic and had names like Da Silva and Da Costa. In the seizure of Goa the Indians were the colonialist aggressors, not the Portuguese. And, lest we also forget, the country of Gandhi has tested a couple of nuclear bombs.

The enactment of independence for India in 1947 was followed by a bloodbath of mutual slaughter by Hindus and Moslems on a scale which boggles the imagination. The true figures for men, women, children and babies hacked, battered or burnt to death will probably never be known, but serious estimates range from 1 million to 4 million, and some figures go beyond 4 million.

So much for Gandhian nonviolence, which proliferated violence to record highs -- even for the blood-drenched 20th century. And so much for the film *Gandhi* and its producer-director, Sir Richard Samuel Attenborough, who instead of a string of Oscars should have received the Nobel Prize for Hypocrisy and the Lenin Prize for Race Betrayal. In the matter of hypocrisy, Attenborough, one of those gushy types which infest the British entertainment industry, was all set to attend (for a tidy sum, of course) the segregated premiere of his perfidious movie in Johannesburg, South Africa -- all set until the media got wind of it and he promptly begged off.

As a final word on "What hath Gandhi wrought," we call upon the recently uttered judgment of a wise old Hindu, Prafulla Chandra Sen, 86, a former chief minister of West Bengal:

> Gandhi would be horrified at India if he came back today. All the social evils are there: the caste system, the mad race for power, corruption at all levels, a centralized economy. We love Gandhi like the West loves Jesus Christ. We only pay him lip service. The worse evil, keeping the untouchable caste, continues . . . . The bondage of caste, ignorance and poverty has spread over additional tens of millions.

### No Oscar from David Irving

David Irving's journal, *Focal Point*, did not share the Motion Picture Academy's opinion of *Gandhi:*

> *Gandhi* is special: It is made by a British team, and financed partly with British capital and partly by the government of Indira Gandhi, who was a member of the London University Communist Society in her misspent youth . . . . [T]he twenty or thirty Britons depicted as characters in the film are all thoroughly distasteful -- unpleasant, callous, nasty, and ignorant . . . . [A]ll this was necessary to make sure the film gets a proper showing in America. Attenborough has now been awarded the Martin Luther King prize, and has no doubt deserved it . . . . No doubt Attenborough will get a Congressional citation for *Gandhi*, this nasty piece of anti-British slime. May he also be persuaded that his proper abode should in future be Beverly Hills, rather than in our own green and pleasant land; perhaps one day they will erect a statue there to him.

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**Ben Kriegh, assistant professor of mathematics at the University of Colorado, tells of his primary race for Colorado state treasurer**

# I DARED TO BE A CANDIDATE FOR PUBLIC OFFICE

It was 8:30, Monday morning, June 21, 1982. The telephone rang. It was John Grandbouche.

"Ben, can you meet with me in my office in about an hour? It's urgent." Although my wife and I were making preparations for a trip west, I said I would.

So began a curious sequence of events, which, as I was soon to discover, would transform me into a Republican candidate for the office of state treasurer of Colorado.

Before telling the rest of the story, and to provide the proper perspective, I think I should provide a little background information on both myself and John Grandbouche. We first met in the early 1970s. Being greatly disturbed by the country's recent political history, especially since 1913, and watching things continue to deteriorate, I wanted to assume a more active role in trying to promote some remedial measures.

My first thoughts were to work through a third political party. I had my eye on the American Party, which, after George Wallace had been shot, had fallen into disarray. I managed to obtain a list of former party supporters in Colorado. Then I set up a meeting in a Denver suburb with the idea of trying to build a new organization based on a somewhat different philosophy. Among those who attended was John.

It soon became apparent that my efforts would not work out. My point of view and philosophy were unacceptable to most of those who had been members of the old American party. Almost immediately we became bogged down in "democratic processes," which stymied my purposes of seeking out competent leaders and administrators who didn't need a consensus to tell them what to do.

Since most of the hardcore supporters of the old American Party were members of the John Birch Society, my efforts to keep the Birchites out of the party decision-making created an enduring schism within the ranks from the very start. It did not take me long to conclude that old-fashioned American conservatism tied in with fanatical anti-communism would be unable to provide a vehicle for the reforms needed on the political scene. John Grandbouche, who was a member of the Birch Society, agreed with me and said good-by to Robert Welch.

John was a restaurant owner. At about the same time I was trying unsuccessfully to convert the American Party to my way of thinking, he had an encounter with the IRS on a matter of Social Security taxes. Soon, he found himself battling them in the courts. Although unschooled in the law, John learned quickly and, acting as his own attorney, was soon holding his own. As a result of his experiment, he organized some classes

to teach others about their rights and how to handle themselves when caught up in the courts of law. For these classes, I wrote numerous articles on money, the Federal Reserve and American history, articles which he incorporated into his textbooks. Occasionally, he asked me to give lectures at his seminars.

In some of my talks, I tried to present convincing evidence of the extent to which my listeners were being brainwashed by the news media, particularly in regard to World War II facts versus fiction. I always exhibited my sources of information, such as the writings of Harry Elmer Barnes, David Hoggan, James J. Martin, Arthur Butz and others. Occasionally my lectures led me to discuss the Myth of the Six Million. At one of these seminars, when I was making a particularly strong attack on the Holocaust hoax, an IRS informer was present. Unknown to me, he taped the entire proceedings.

By now John Grandbouche had been labeled a "tax protester" by the IRS and had built up a substantial following in several areas in the state. John and some of his associates had formed a political group called "Tea Party - '78" and had been able to get their candidate for governor on the ballot by petition. John was the candidate for lieutenant governor. When election day came, "Tea Party" candidates were able to muster only 30,000 votes.

Undaunted, John then immediately began to build a political base for the 1982 elections, traveling all over the state and giving talks on taxes, constitutional government and promoting his new organization, the National Commodity and Barter Association. In 1979 and 1980 I accompanied him on some of his travels and spoke mostly on money, banking and history.

During this time, some of our differences came to the fore. John is a practical businessman type, with an element of charisma. I am more of an academic type, a teacher, a person with an obsession for "facts." My outspokenness on some World War II events, particularly the Holocaust, was not, in his opinion, politically wise. As a result, I withdrew to the sidelines and we were out of touch for many months at a time.

My own activities in the political arena diminished. On occasion I did give talks or write articles on controversial topics at the University of Colorado. After I spoke at a Young Americans for Freedom meeting on the subject of Zionism, the local campus paper, actually a privately-owned publication, gave me a front-page headline: ANTI-SEMITISM ON THIS CAMPUS?

Later I wrote an article on "Revisionist History" for the paper. Swastikas appeared on my office door. Jewish students gave me the Hitler salute in the halls, shouting, "Heil Hitler!"

For the benefit of those who have never gone through this sort of thing, let me admit that, at first, I felt greatly embarrassed. I had always been rather mild-mannered. To be greeted with such public attacks was a little hard to take. Nevertheless, my conviction that I was standing up for the truth gave me the strength to get over the desire to run off and hide. After a few such attacks, I was able to shrug them off without a whimper. In fact, they gave me greater strength in the days to some.

Because of my willingness to speak out, I would occasionally receive a call from the campus paper asking my thoughts on one topic or another. In early December of 1981 I received such a call from a reporter on the paper asking if I knew anything about the Institute for Historical Review.

I acknowledged that I had heard of it and had read some of its material. The reporter then asked me many questions about the Holocaust and what I thought about the Institute's attitude toward it. I supported the IHR's arguments, saying that they were on pretty firm ground. What was my own position? I stated that I could not accept the gas chamber claims. The whole story was unbelievable because the alleged events were logistically impossible. A few days later the paper came out with a sensational story that Professor Kriegh did not believe in the Holocaust. Since my views had become well known, at least in the university community and in some of the small towns where I had given talks, I was somewhat surprised when I received a phone call from John Grandbouche.

When I met with him and some of his associates on that morning of June 21, I was asked to be their candidate for the office of state treasurer. John was out to win the Republican nomination for governor and had announced his candidacy some months earlier. Others were lined up as candidates for other state positions. They explained that if I joined them in their attempt to get control of the Colorado Republican party, my candidacy would provide the rebellious wing of the Republican party with another 25 passes for their workers on the convention floor.

"John," I said, "If I were to become a candidate for public office, local Jewry will be up in arms. They will make vicious attacks against me in the media, which will rub off on your group." I then showed them some of the articles about me in the campus paper. They decided that they had better think about it. They did -- for about 10 minutes -- and concluded that I still should be their candidate. They expressed the opinion that they could weather whatever would come. Unconvinced, I suggested that they search out another candidate, then call me again the next morning.

That evening I thought long and hard about the matter. I would be bucking the Republican party establishment and I certainly could not hope to win. But then I remembered how indignant I had been at the intellectual dishonesty of the academic community for submitting without cavil to Holocaust propaganda. I had made my own little efforts from time to time to denounce it as untenable and unreasonable, always it seemed, to no avail. If I were a candidate, I would get untold amounts of publicity just on that account and be able to reach more people with my message than I had ever dared hope. Admittedly, the publicity would be adverse, but hundreds of thousands of people would become aware of the fact that there was a college professor in their state who considered the Holocaust a hoax.

Another incentive for becoming a candidate was the intriguing fact that the Republicans did not have a candidate for the state treasurer's office. Normally they select someone who has worked for the party for many years and has established himself as a wheelhorse. Somehow no one had qualified this time and the Republican high command was in no hurry to fill the candidacy. I saw this as an opening to kick some life into the somnolent Republican power structure in Colorado and possibly force it to face some of the more important issues of the day head-on. It would also give me an opportunity to air my thoughts on the Federal Reserve banking system, almost a forbidden subject in Colorado politics.

With these considerations in mind, I decided to accept the candidacy offered to me by the Republican faction headed by John Grandbouche. The next morning I called him and announced my willingness to run, once again reminding him of the potential perils to his own race. Nevertheless, he quickly accepted my offer.

So the die was cast. On Wednesday, June 23, three days before the state Republican convention, we held a press conference at which I announced my candidacy, after having filed the necessary papers with the secretary of state.

The state Republican party bosses, who had not yet handpicked their own candidate for state treasurer, were thrown into turmoil. They immediately began a frantic search to find a party regular to oppose me at the convention. They finally settled on a somewhat reluctant former state senator, Bill Hughes.

The local newspaper's announcement of my candidacy was moderate in tone. I had given an interview to a reporter from the local paper, *The Boulder Camera,* and received a nice write-up in the Friday morning edition. But Friday evening, the reporter who had interviewed me found me at John's headquarters in Denver and said he had to do another article for the Saturday morning paper. The *Camera* had apparently been swamped with angry phone calls from local Jews. Old articles about me were dragged out, especially the one in the campus paper about my non-belief in the Holocaust. I could see the poor *Camera* reporter was frantic, as if his job was on the line. I answered a few questions for him.

When the Saturday morning paper came out, there on the front page was a new article about me and this time, of course, an unfavorable article, but still written with more moderation than I might have expected. The main thrust was that I did not believe in the Holocaust. I was enthused. This was just the sort of article I was hoping for. Now I wanted to shoot for bigger game -- the *Denver Post* and the *Rocky Mountain News*.

I went to the convention early Saturday morning not knowing what to expect. As it turned out, word about me was apparently not too widespread. When I gave my short speech, I dealt with some financial matters and what I would do about them and received a good response from the delegates. And that, I thought, might be the end of it. I had not received the statewide publicity I had hoped for. The party regulars had finally come up with a candidate. And since I was bucking the party machine, I had no illusions about garnering enough delegate votes to get on the primary ballot.

Disappointed, I sat quietly tallying the votes for myself and my opponent, Mr. Hughes, as they came in county by county. To get a spot on the ballot in the primary election, I needed a minimum of 20% of the delegate vote. As the vote came in, I found that I was running at just about 20%, so my hopes began to rise. When the final tally was read, I had received 20.4% of the delegate vote, just barely enough to make it to the primaries. Amazingly, I had been able to pick up some good support from areas where I had spoken on tour with John Grandbouche. I was both happy and apprehensive -- happy because I had been able to get into the primaries, apprehensive because I felt my ordeal was just beginning.

Paradoxically, of all the candidates from the Grandbouche wing of the Republicans, I was the only one to make it into the primaries. John, himself, as candidate for governor, was only able to muster about 340 delegate votes, less than half of what he needed. This shortfall was a matter of great curiosity to me, for he had worked very hard to build a following, whereas I had done little or nothing. However, it is quite possible that John's previous conviction on a charge of mailing a firearm across the New York State line had alienated some supporters, although most of them thought him a victim of entrapment.

After the convention my wife and I went on the trip we had planned earlier. When we returned three weeks later, I heard that a whole slew of reporters had been trying to get in touch with me. Early in July, the *Rocky Mountain News* came out with a story headlined, "Candidate Hails Nazi Economics." The paper had somehow been given a tape of one of my talks and had taken excerpts from it, including a few statements I had made about the Third Reich's economic system, plus a few of my comments on the Holocaust.

After that, columnists and the establishment press had a field day. Word even reached Gannett's new national paper, *U.S.A. Today,* whose reporter called me from Washington. I couldn't have had better advertising if I had paid for it. Naturally, all the articles were outrageously slanted, some worse than others.

After the initial *Rocky Mountain News* story, a member of the *News*'s editorial staff called and wanted an interview. He said he thought the earlier article had been somewhat unfair and he would set the record straight. I agreed to meet with him, although I already knew from past experience that no newspaper person can be friendly when reporting on such topics as "Nazi economics" or the Holocaust in an unbiased, objective manner.

At our meeting I showed my interviewer several books and pointed out certain passages to him. One of the articles he saw was from the *Journal for Historical Review*. He seemed interested in the material and made elaborate notes, claiming to be interested in history himself.

About a week later an article about me appeared on the editorial page of the *News* entitled, "A Belief in Not Believing." It was a potent example of Orwellian doublespeak. I was amazed at the skill of the writer in turning everything I said and everything I showed him upside down.

After this outburst, the publicity tapered off somewhat. Although comments by various columnists said I was an "embarrassment" to the Republican party, I stayed in the race. Surprisingly, I was given all the courtesies extended to other candidates, receiving notices of all the political meetings. I was invited to various functions attended by the bigwigs from both parties, where I met most of them and enjoyed conversations with some of them.

After a couple of weeks I came to the conclusion that the news media had decided to cool it. Perhaps they felt they had given me too much exposure.

Other than attending the "freebie" meetings, my limited budget made it impossible for me to campaign throughout the state. I had been persuaded to run by the John Grandbouche wing of the party, and they had in fact set up a campaign committee for me, but evidently had decided to abandon me. No effort was made to raise campaign funds.

Anyway, I was more or less on my own. Soon the papers were saying that the lowest key campaign ever seen for a public office in Colorado was being conducted by myself and my opponent, a last-minute recruit who obviously did not want the job. He was much less in the public eye than I, but he had the advantage of being a party man.

About six weeks before the primary election I received a call from the publisher of a small rural newspaper, in response to a letter I had mailed to him and to other publishers of several small-town newspapers. He said he wanted to help promote me. I met with him and found out that he was an ex-Marine from World War II who knew his way around politics and who knew how to fight. He was once an aide to J. Bracken Lee, when Lee was governor of Utah.

He proceeded to publish some favorable articles about me in

his paper that had a 40,000 circulation and I took out some advertising with him. He was particularly interested in my idea of promoting the concept of a state-owned bank, which could offer some relief to the farming community through low-interest loans. He believed this concept, which was new to him, would be of great interest to farmers who were getting into considerable financial difficulty because of mounting indebtedness and usurious interest rates.

My adherence to this idea had considerably deeper implications than he imagined. I viewed it as a way of breaking the stranglehold the Federal Reserve System has on the banking community. A precedent had already been set in North Dakota, but even this state-owned bank does not have the powers that it should have.

Outside of a few television interviews and appearances, where, by the way, I was not questioned on the Holocaust, that was the extent of my campaign. When the ballots were counted on September 9, I found I had received 28,203 votes, as against 88,248 for my rival, Bill Hughes, who went on to lose to the incumbent Democrat, Roy Romer, in the November election. Under the circumstances, I had thought I would do no better than 10%, so I felt that my efforts had not been entirely in vain.

I had succeeded in getting my views of the Holocaust known in Colorado. Perhaps I should not say *I* had succeeded, but that the opposition had succeeded for me. In addition, I was able to disseminate some information about the nature of our present parasitic monetary system and how it should be supplanted by an organic monetary system.

In a critical analysis of my effort, I would say that I was not the most skilled of candidates. At times I came across well and at times I made some embarrassing boo-boos. I would have to say that my experience should be of great help to other prospective candidates. One has to learn to think quickly on his feet and come back with appropriate sharp replies. The experience was exhilarating in one sense, but somewhat disappointing in another, disappointing in that I did not exploit my opportunities as fully as I should have.

Nevertheless, to attempt something is always better than to attempt nothing.

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# BLACK POPULATION BOMB TICKS IN SOUTH AFRICA

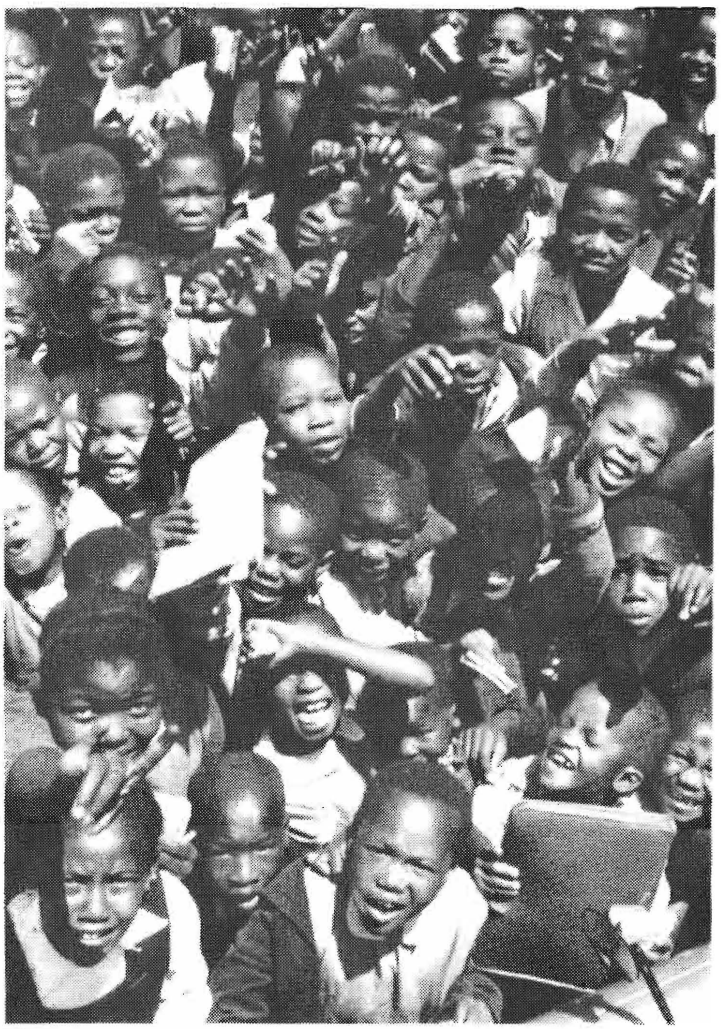
One of the dreamiest white racial dreams is that of sturdy Nordic South Africans realistically confronting the exterior and interior threats to their existence, free of the mind-rot so characteristic of other white peoples and nations. Well, it ain't necessarily so. The debilitation of the white will and the sickening of the white soul the rest of us are all too familiar with are hard at work in the Republic of South Africa.

A recent issue of the *South African Digest* (April 1, 1983) makes this frighteningly clear. In a country of more than 25 million nonwhites and 4.5 million whites, if whites reproduce at their present rate and blacks reproduce at their present rate, white South Africa will soon disappear down the maw of demographic suicide.

South African whites, asserts the recently released report of the science committee of the President's Council, are very rapidly approaching zero population growth and will stabilize somewhere between 5 and 6 million. There is no stabilization in sight for the Coloureds and Asians, who reproduce at the rate of 3.29 and 2.70 children per woman, respectively, and the blacks who proliferate at the horrendous rate of 5.2. In the grip of such an orgy of breeding, South Africa's population may be 175 million in the year 2050. In the unlikely event that the government persuades the blacks within the next decade or so to bring their birthrate down to 3.0, South Africa's population would only be, *only be*, 450 million by the year 2150! Sort of makes the Bouvier Report seem like kid's stuff.

As for black Africans cooperating with the white government on birthrate reduction, the *Eastern Province Herald* quotes Chief Gatsha Buthelezi of the KwaZulu as stating that his kinsmen view such population control proposals as "horrifying and unacceptable."

The "liberal" response to the approaching demographic disaster in South Africa is to make -- with white financial assistance, of course -- each and every one of those 1.1 million black babies born each year the economic, political and social



**The results of a 5.2 birthrate.**

equal of the 75,000 white babies born each year. But suppose 550,000 of each year's crop of black babies want a white wife when they grow up? There will only be 37,500 white wives to go around.

In order to curb black fecundity, the *Eastern Province Herald* states: "[T]he white sector will have to lead by example . . . . [W]hite families would need to be seen to be conforming to the recommended statistic of two children per mother." There it is! To gain the good will of the black African, to persuade him to cut *his* birthrate, white families have to be limited to two children each. The black must know he is not being cheated. But if the black cheats, then what?

Keeping the white birthrate down, however, is only part of the solution. The *Herald's* editorialist warns:

> Professor David Welsh of Cape Town University is right when he says the old order of racial supremacy and discrimination -- of enforced migrancy and poverty, of inadequate housing and unequal education -- will have to go if future generations are to control population growth. It is a fact of history that levels of procreation tend to be higher among groups of people who feel threatened or deprived.

So! After white births have been reduced to less than replacement levels, the winnowed ranks of white children, having reached tax-paying age, will have to roll up their sleeves and give, give, give until every last black family has a split-level, an Apple II, a swimming pool and only two children. This just might be a tad difficult, as even the newspaper admits:

> [M]any whites might be reluctant to participate because it would mean making concessions that could hurt financially -- such as closing the gaps in Black education, training, housing and general living standards . . . . Yet if one accepts even the bare statistics of the committee's report, these sacrifices must be made . . . . The alternative is too ghastly to contemplate.

Now "gap closing" turns out to mean not just raising the living standards of the black brothers, but lowering white living standards in order to pay the freight.

Does it ever occur to the South African media that a larger handout to black Africans might possibly lead to an even greater increase in their numbers? It certainly never occurred to the *Pretoria News:*

> The [committee's] findings cannot be faulted when they call for health programmes to equalise the death rates of all population groups, for education to all to at least senior primary level, for mass literacy drives, for development programmes focusing on low income groups where fertility is traditionally high.

These steps, the paper believes, will help to defuse the population bomb. But equalizing the death rate, which means lowering the black death rate to white levels, will immediately send the black population skyrocketing even higher. The expanded educational program, if fully carried out, would probably require half the white population to work at the construction and subsequent staffing of the schools needed to accommodate the myriads of additional nonwhites that will be coming down the pike each new school year.

So far we have concentrated on the reaction of the South African English-language press to the science committee report -- the domain of effete eggheads and of more than a few of the Chosen. What about the Afrikaans press? Surely those sturdy Boers can see the handwriting on the wall! Well, there used to be hundreds of thousands of beautiful elm trees in America. Dutch elm disease did not spare a single one. The contemporary Afrikaner is also a white man and subject to the modern pestilence which eats away at white hearts. The Afrikaans papers, unfortunately, are only a trifle more realistic than the English press.

Cape Town's *Die Burger* notes, "the serious consequences that await the country if it does not act immediately to dramatically lower the birthrate of Coloured peoples -- especially the Black people." Here at least the white spirit has a little life -- and sense -- left in it. But the rest of the editorial then descends to the usual liberal platitudes.

The Johannesburg *Beeld,* after sounding the statistical alarm, makes a needed, if minor, point in questioning the science committee's optimistic hope of promoting black literacy. It is also skeptical about the success of racial equalization projects. The *Beeld* editorial ends rather weakly in a call for the cooperation of black leaders to help their people realize that population control is in their own best interests. We have already heard the comments of the KwaZulu chief. Whether the government will find some other more amenable black leaders is most doubtful. And even if it does, will the black masses follow their advice?

Pretoria's *Die Transvaler* continues along the lukewarm path of the *Beeld* by lamely concluding that "instructing and training must enjoy top priority." It did, however, dare to make one cogent remark, "It is obvious that something is very wrong if the Black population growth rate is now 30 per 1,000 in contrast with the White growth rate of 8.2 per 1,000."

Reading these brief excerpts from South African editorials is a sobering experience. At present, the U.S. and other white nations with proliferating nonwhite populations have larger margins of "safety in numbers," so they can more easily afford the foolish luxury of being able to look the other way for a while. But South Africa has no "safety-in-numbers" margin at all. The defensive, apologetic strategy implicit in nearly every line of the editorials leads to the belief that there is little chance that any sort of white South African nation will be around in a hundred years. For when a nation's official demographic goals guarantee the disappearance of that nation, the game is over.

As we see it, the great racial enterprise that began when Jan van Riebeek set up shop near Cape Town in 1652, is heading for oblivion. Will the collective mind of white Americans ever realize that their New World civilization, which was also founded in the 17th century, is not too far behind South Africa's timetable? If that realization comes in time to reverse the timetable, then the end of South Africa may not be the beginning of the end of the white race everywhere.

## Ponderable Quote

Jerry Falwell of the Moral Majority lied in Alaska by claiming that he met with me in the Oval Office and that I told him I had to have homosexuals on my staff because there were homosexuals in the U.S. who needed representation in my inner circle. I have never had a private meeting with him. He has never been in the Oval Office. I have never had any such conversation.

*Jimmy Carter*
Keeping Faith *(Bantam Books, 1982)*