

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

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.

☐ As far as fundamentalist Christians are concerned, Israel is the Holy Land. As far as I am concerned, Nordic Lebensraum is the Holy Land.

103

☐ In your mention of George Wallace's election as Alabama's governor, you neglected to say that his Republican opponent, Emory Folmar, a tough law-and-order man, was portrayed by the state ACLU leaders as a Nazi. The liberals, blacks and "New Southerners" therefore had a Hobson's Choice. They either had to vote for a vegetable or for someone the press called the "May-ortollah." You can well imagine where their votes went.

301

☐ The other day on Phil Donahue's show a professional black racist made the statement that "One of the most serious problems we face in this country is that white people vote in a bloc." Needless to note, no one commented on the absolute idiocy of the contention. When asked about the dozen or so blacks sitting in one section of the audience, Donahue admitted that they had been brought in by the show's management "so the guests wouldn't feel all alone up there in a sea of white faces."

783

☐ Minority comics like Richard Pryor are allowed maximum flexibility to the point of license, even libel, when speaking about racial matters. Why can't we have just one Majority funnyman who can say "whatever he wants" in the American tradition of free speech and the English tradition of "poetic license"?

361

☐ I am a pre-Enlightenment, non-Christian conservative. I am going to write to the FBI asking for whatever information they may have on me. I would not be surprised if there is an "Honor Roll" list of Majority members guilty of thought crimes.

770

☐ Perhaps some readers saw Buckley's waste-of-air-time "Firing Line" (Sept. 12). Rev. Jesse Jackson, his guest, claimed that 65 million Negroes died in the crossing of the Atlantic on slave ships. Even Buckley had to dispute this incredible whale-tale by saying he found Jackson's "mathematics" a little unbelievable. Buckley added that only about 650,000 slaves had ever been brought over from Africa. He challenged Jackson to name "one reputable black historian" to substantiate such a figure. Jackson cited the black red, W.E.B. Dubois, and said that he was as inclined to believe black historians as Buckley was inclined to believe his white sources.

095

☐ While the cold-blooded Jewish slaughter of little children in Lebanon may not clear many liberal heads, it will turn some liberal stomachs.
Canadian subscriber

☐ I have decided that conservatives are insane and liberals are just con men. *Instauration* has been taken in by the liberal con men merely by treating the black IQ debate seriously. Even the dumbest black knows blacks are just plain stupid.

208

☐ Now I know why "E.T." is so popular. We're being worked on psychologically to accept, albeit in a roundabout way, that even ugly aliens from outer space can be cute.

902

☐ As a result of those most interesting notes on the French Revolution ("Notes from the Sceptred Isle, Sept. 1982), I reread parts of Nesta Webster's *The French Revolution* and think her account of the Veto worthy of mention:

There came a critical point for the leaders of the French Revolution when it became evident that the tide was turning irresistibly against them. The pretext they needed for creating fresh dissensions was provided by the debate on the "royal sanction." Should the King be allowed to retain the right of the Veto? If so, should the Veto be "absolute" or "suspensive", i.e., should the King be able absolutely to veto the promulgation of a law or merely to suspend its promulgation until a later date? A panic on the subject of the Veto spread through Paris. The fact that the Latin word conveyed no meaning whatsoever to many people made the work of the agitators much easier. On the street corners, they cried, "Do you know what the Veto is? Listen then. You go home and your wife has prepared your dinner. The King says 'Veto!' and you get nothing to eat." One of the peasants thought the "suspensive Veto" was the right to suspend, i.e., to hang anyone he pleased. Some people believed the Veto to be alive: "What is he, this Veto? What has he done, this brigand, Veto?" Thus was the mob driven into a frenzy and the tide reversed.

774

☐ "Magnet schools" are schools with high minority enrollment which boast special, highly attractive courses (say, computer programming) to attract bright Majority students. The ploy is unalloyed blackmail and arm-twisting, and often a blanket permit to commit mayhem on the Majority youngster.

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□ Cholly B. is correct in his basic thesis that any institution that formally chooses to ignore race is bogus. Unfortunately, there is no other kind these days and some of us need to "work" for our padded welfare checks. I am sure Cholly is getting much \$ from dividends and interest from equal opportunity employers. If Cholly thinks congresspersons are wimps, he should meet federal careerists. Non-wimps are a security risk in a whimprocacy.

403

□ Speakers on French government-owned radio and TV stations have been heard to declare, "A Jew cannot be a French citizen as well." Imagine all this, less than a century after the canonization of Dreyfus.

French subscriber

□ Perhaps we're lucky that there is a state of Israel, if only because Jews don't give their hearts and our atomic secrets to their former ideological motherland, Russia.

200

□ Journalists are like lawyers. Just like any good defense counsel, they know what to ask, and more important, what not to ask. Just like any good prosecutor, they know how to turn the heat on, often in the most subtle ways, not by screaming and ranting, but by skillfully manipulating the witness for the accused.

508

□ Paul Harvey has noted that Israeli drivers are the absolute worst, having the highest per-capita accident rate in the world. Israel has lost more lives in highway accidents than in all its wars put together.

317

□ The whole world is obliged to witness how the U.S. is in Jewish hands. One day America is going to have to pay a terrible price for this.

Belgian subscriber

□ The standard argument against "protectionism" is that high tariffs and other trade barriers simply won't work, that they caused the depression of 1929, that it'd hurt more than help our domestic economy and balance of trade. I'm no economist, but anyone must question these arguments if he has happened to notice that the Japanese get away with it, and are doing quite nicely for themselves.

198

□ Navy Publication P-485, "Afloat Supply Procedures," lists Israel as a "NATO country."

629

□ I can think of nothing which more clearly shows how far whites have fallen than the long search by sports writers for a "Great White Hope." The Great White Hope is here, as he always has been and as he always will be -- as long as there's a white race. In his rarest and most elite form, he is the tool-maker; in his more common form, he is the tool-user. It is absurd to propose or to believe that in order to demonstrate his superiority the white must descend to the level of the boxing ring and defeat a black at the black's own level on the black's own terms.

293

□ Cholly's Sutter Lang is magnificent, period. I myself have a pretty well-developed tendency to start the same kind of dialogue/dialectic as he does. But I have never been dragged into a brawl because of my Langesque verbalizing. I always see the other chap a tiny bit shocked, embarrassed, ill at ease -- then the nervous agreement. Females are the only ones who differ. The more petite the Nordic, the more niggardly her agreement. Big, tall, beefy Nordic tootsies, old-stock jewels with beautiful Illinois river-town twangy accents, never disagree.

579

□ What Marx wrote is all absurd, but is much loved in academia as a justification of a dictatorship of professors, not of proles.

581

□ I grew up in a little German-American mid-western town. Unlike almost everyone else, I was tall, narrow and had black hair and dark eyes. I was thought to be mostly French -- which I mostly am. I was a runner-up in a beauty contest, did some modeling and was in a movie (a bit part) before I married at 19. Though I was considered to be pretty or sometimes "beautiful," I was not considered exceptionally intelligent, though my teachers gave me A's in art and music and sometimes in literature. My main interests were daydreaming and dating. After I was married and a mother and my son was seven or eight, he asked questions about his grandfather -- my father, who'd been killed in Germany on the front lines. Unable to answer all of them, I began to be curious about my roots. So I wrote letters. After I had gone back to college I received a letter from a distant cousin telling me that she thought our great-grandmother must have been Jewish because she had black hair and dark eyes and very white skin. I reported this to my professors. Now I started to get A's not only in art, but also in math and philosophy and almost everything. Several times my professors remarked about the high intelligence of my Jewish ancestors. I graduated "summa." Shortly after graduation I got two letters, both of them informing me that my great-grandmother was probably not Jewish. Now comes the big question. Would my many Jewish professors have given me such high marks if they had known the truth? It's a horrible thought, but having come face to face with their intense racism for several years, I wonder.

935

□ In a full-page ad for Westinghouse weapons systems, Genghis Khan was portrayed as a mad 13th-century conqueror who poured molten silver into the ears of his victims. To make the story of Genghis's cruelty even more convincing, the Mongoloid warlord was given blue eyes.

107

□ It takes a lot of gall for a black to write an article for *Instauration* (Oct. 1982). To answer Mr. Curtis, I would conjecture that the ghetto black and his lifestyle may be here long after the Anglo-Saxons and the Afro-Saxons are gone.

852

□ We're off to Crete, having finished dragging off the poor bastards from Beirut into exile. What am I doing in this Convoy of Tears? I'm just following orders.

Seafaring subscriber

□ Cholly is right about our first duty being to bring down the present power structure. The ridiculous public education system and a venal legal system are two obviously weak points. Why are people surprised that the laws are so ridiculously complex? If the building trades dominated legislatures, would people be surprised if building codes required triple wiring and quadruple plumbing?

612

□ It was shocking to hear that Archbishop Trifa, the Romanian accused of having "incited a riot in 1941" in Budapest in which 300 "Christians and Jews" were supposedly killed, is to be deported. How in the hell can an American court order a man deported on the basis of unproven and unprovable allegations about a "crime" which took place 41 years ago halfway around the world? And now, where will this old man find asylum? Perhaps Nazi-hunter Simon Wiesenthal has plans for him. Perhaps the Israelis will kidnap him and whisk him away to the "democratic" racial paradise for a "fair trial."

193

□ Pollsters claim their "margin of error" is 5%. If it's 5%, how is it that two different polls in the same area can differ by much more than 5%?

466

□ The October issue was very good, especially "Conservatism and Racism." We're becoming more and more confident. It took us quite a while to assert European values over Christian ones, and now we're ready to separate race from conservatism.

209



The Safety Valve

☐ Strictly from a racial standpoint, isn't it obvious that a Palestinian state cannot in all logic be placed on the occupied West Bank? I have deep sympathy for that horribly put-upon people. But I find, too, that I can't raise much personal ire at the behavior of the Israeli-born Jews. They're only operating under the influence of innate primate/sociobiological principles. No, my anger is directed at the U.S. and other diaspora Jewish groups in the West who've vehemently advocated integration for decades. Surely this is one of the most crass examples of hypocrisy and double-think in this century.

606

☐ I don't see how any amount of prayers, public or private, are going to solve our country's real problems. Even a devout believer must realize that real, down-to-earth action is the only thing that can save anyone, whether they think they're going to some pie-in-the-sky paradise or not.

555

☐ Taking a leaf from the book of the most artful of all revisionists, those who authored the World War II myth of the six million, Japanese historians have now described their prolonged orgy of looting, arson, gang rape and wholesale slaughter of unarmed civilians in China and Korea as a series of "advances." Euphemistic marches on -- from the bombing of the Iraqi nuclear power plant through the months of carnage in Lebanon. Why all that was just Israeli "defensive measures"! And did you hear about the writing on one of the few remaining walls in Shatila? "Kil-Goy was here!"

602

☐ There are two great political parties in America today, and they sure aren't the Democrats and the Republicans -- nor are they the left wing and the right wing. They are the Dispossessed Majority -- whose life-and-death interests far transcend all petty matters of "left" and "right" or of Democrat and Republican -- and the Dispossessing Minorities, a broad coalition which includes not only those racial groups which are gradually preempting white America, but also millions of individual white Americans whom the system rewards for selling out their people.

The modern American system is designed so that white, and usually Anglo-Saxon or Irish individuals -- with names like Reagan, Carter, Ford, Johnson, Kennedy, Jackson, Bush -- get to "lead" as figureheads in most major departments of life, but only on the one condition that they do nothing to reverse, or even to slow down, the accelerating cultural and biological destruction of their people. They are permitted (for now) to retain a few advisers who are cut from the same ethnic cloth -- men with names like Powell, Jordan, Baker and Meese. Just past the glare of maximum visibility, however, comes the vast and murky sea of minority humanity -- not only in law, the media and the bureaucracies, but increasingly in the total human composition of the nation's urban areas. This spreading sea effectively isolates and insulates the handful of Howard Bakers and James A. Bakers from all the steadily retreating white Bakers of the hinterland.

223

☐ In *Natural History* (October 1982) Stephen Jay Gould again strikes out against "racists" and takes an extreme egalitarian position. (Could he have read the *Instauration* article?) He actually comes out and says that a steatopygous, misshapen Hottentot woman, exhibited in a cage throughout Europe, was the equal or the superior of her Caucasian spectators and that they should have been in the cage and she outside! He says this, literally!

821

☐ Listening to a sympathetic treatment of the 1967 "Summer of Love" in San Francisco on National Public Radio's "All Things Considered" ("turn on, tune in, drop out"), I was really appalled. One of the biggest exploiters of this horrible romanticizing of the whole Haight-Ashbury scene, was of course the electronic media. They, along with sociologists, celebrities and scores of others brought America's most revolting phenomenon, the hippie anti-culture, right out front. NPR spent fully half an hour on these Stone-age throwbacks and the presentation was written by Chris Koch. There was one little gem, a message from Art Linkletter, whose daughter committed suicide while on LSD -- the only logical outcome of this lifestyle, which has neither life nor style. He tried to counsel other parents that this "thrill-seeking" was the result of children who were "searching for discipline, for love, and for caring" and that if they didn't get it from their parents, they'd look elsewhere.

031

☐ *Instauration* (October 1982) calls routine circumcision of male infants "brutal sexual mutilation." This is an exaggeration. True, routine circumcision is unnecessary and practiced far too often in America. Telling a large proportion of your readers that they are brutally sexually mutilated, however, is not very tactful, especially when such a statement is incorrect. At any rate, why not dull the edge of your denunciation? The millions of circumcized Majority men can't reverse the procedure, but they can still pass on the genetic code for foreskins. So all is not lost.

347

☐ 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 the inferiority they know they have by ridiculing anyone who either succeeds or tries to succeed financially. This phenomenon is seen by me very clearly as the idea that only a pauper can benefit the white race. That idea requires no refutation.

173

☐ Ariel Sharon, responding to Labor party charges of involvement in the Beirut massacre, replied that back in 1976, while Labor was in power, the Israeli army actively cooperated with the Phalangists when they massacred Palestinian refugees in the Tel Zataar camp after a long and bloody siege. Sharon apparently subscribes to the theory that one good massacre deserves another.

217

☐ There was a certain magical period when PBS allowed something strange and uncanny, not in the form of fiction, but through the words of white men with dark thoughts. And this wasn't brought to the viewer by some Rod Steiger or by a former star of "Rosemary's Baby," but by President Johnson's favorite journalist, a boy from Texas with a pleasant drawl, Bill Moyers on "Bill Moyers' Journal."

For me, liberal Moyers was "the enemy." But as Rilke once asked in a poem, "Don't you ever long for the enemy? He is the one who breaks down the walls." With shades of guilt and secret joy I watched Moyers interview Hugh Trevor-Roper. For the first time I heard someone say what I'd secretly believed but had not thought anyone brave enough to say -- Hitler was not insane. Hitler, Trevor-Roper declaimed, had an extremely powerful mind and unbelievable will power! In another Moyers interview, in shock and deep curiosity, I watched a man with an ugly mask over his head pretending to be the industrial revolution gobbling up young men. That was Robert Bly, the poet who teaches that the Church has done much damage to the dark, unconscious part of our mind by calling it "Satan" and that, just as the sea falls back into itself, we can fall into ourselves and that the great, dark unconscious will hold us up. But for real terror and absolute enchantment, the prize goes to Moyers' interview with Joseph Campbell who, like some ancient soul guide, patiently explained that we have to study other people's myths so that our own myths can come through. At the end of each interview, of course, came the obligatory hand-wringing. Trevor-Roper set his profoundly dark thoughts aside to praise the Goddess Reason, Robert Bly sought the approval of hippies turned therapists. Joseph Campbell turned his praise to Buddha. What myths belong to us?

And yet, thinking had begun in the mind of this viewer. New worlds had opened up and walls of light or concrete had fallen away. My enemies, if only for a few minutes, had become my friends. There was a momentary union of white with white. Who is this dark god who spoke through Trevor-Roper, Robert Bly and Joseph Campbell to me?

462

☐ Tell Cholly that the picture is less glum than it seems. I like to think of myself as well read, having had my nose more or less continuously in some book or other for a long procession of years. Yet I have never even heard of 95% of the authors, playwrights, television celebrities and radio commentators (assuming that's what they are) he mentioned in his long list of no-no's. Who is Neil Simon or Elliott Gould? One avoids such people by instinct. I wouldn't know Walter Cronkite or Dan Rather if I met them on the street, have never heard them speak a single word, and only guess at their identities by having heard of them through the pages of *Instauration*. Cholly may not believe this, but it's God's truth. And surely my case is not unique, for I have many friends who live in similar blissful ignorance. Tell Cholly that New York is not the center of the universe and that west of the Hudson there are many thousands of people who have never seen a copy of the *New York Times* and many who spend less than 15 minutes a week before the tube.

953

Here in London this summer we had another Notting Hill carnival which is being acclaimed a triumph because it did not end in riots -- only "some mugging towards the end." The police say this was due to "sensitive policing," i.e., drug-pushers and pickpockets were allowed to run wild.

British subscriber

The USA is the name of a government, not a country or nation. Rednecks call it America, but it's really Wogsville.

111

Upper-upper-middle-class Orangemen and women are of the finest caliber, whether they were originally old Irish gentry who switched (Capt. Terrence O'Neill's people) or more recent Anglo gentry or a few Scots gentry. They have produced marvelous outputs in math, war, politics and, secondarily but still notably, in literature, including, for some odd reason, some of the more enjoyable but zanier science fiction: James White, Dunsany (Fantasy) and whoever wrote *Slow Glass*. Like the Baltic and St. Petersburg aristocracies, they were imports selected from off the top of already high-quality gene pools. However, the Orange lower class comprises some of the most unspeakable proles in sight. Ugly, Pictish, squat, cruel, incapable of either reason or pleasantry. They are the scum of South Glasgow. During World War II our GIs got their necks broken by South Glaswegian trash wrapping bike chains around them and giving a Yank a yank. Bobbies go four by four there, in cars, and yes, armed -- contrary to the Anglophile nonsense of our liberal anti-gun, anti-cop liars. The normal lowland Scots are really English refugees from the land wars and anarchy of the period between William I and Henry II. When we Green Irish complain about Orange "foreigners," we are partly misrepresenting the facts: Orangemen include even an odd, small contingent of Manxmen and Welsh. I do not resent sharing my ancestral island with them, but do resent being derogated from one end of my gene pool's history to the other by them, and then watching them volte face and grasp at the name Irish, which is a rather stylish name in the Western Peoples' lexicon of tribal names. Now I and any other Green Irishman in his right mind (there must be a few of us) would not embrace as tribal confreres the "Ghastly Proles," as John Nobull calls them, of lower class Dublin and of the pockets of god-knows-what out there in the West country. They are pre-Aryan, Fir Bolg losers, below the level of the amiable but not always superbly brilliant Kerry late Pleistocene types.

043

Stayed up to midnight fascinated by Instauration as usual. The article by Inmate X is a natural for a movie.

911

Thank you from the bottom of my heart! I just received the October issue with my story, "An American Tragedy." My friends read it, my family read it, and photocopies have been sent all around the country. Those close to me know who Inmate X is and how badly the story needed to be told to the public.

Inmate X

I took a karate class with a Jewish doctor who, when I asked if he was Jewish, said, "I used to be, but I don't practice it any more." At my job I heard a Jewess say, "My family and I aren't Jewish any more. We quit." What about this?

633

Lack of worldwide support for Israel after its savage leveling of Beirut? Never fear, some nutty Palestinian (or not so nutty anti-Palestinian) group will pull off a terrorist act which will outrage everyone and set the "halo" back on Begin's head.

687

I was particularly disturbed by the article, "An American Tragedy." What an indictment of occupied America. Here is a person whose actions could save our people, being punished instead of honored. There but for the devious digit of destiny go I.

274

I must say I believe that the article on Stephen Jay Gould (August 1982) could have been better. To my mind the quibbling about 19th-century skull measurements was a bit like faulting Newton because he never made it to the moon. Gould is not a scientist, merely a minority racist whose programmed attacks on Majority scientists deserve no notice.

450

The question of who invented scalping is answered in part in the National Geographic (Jan. 1982). On March 22, 1622, at least 58 English settlers were murdered by Indians at Wolstenholme Towne in Virginia. Apparently the supposedly peaceful Indians had spent the night as guests in the homes of their unsuspecting hosts. In the morning, after most of the white men had left to work in the fields, the Indians suddenly attacked and murdered the remaining defenseless settlers, mostly women. Contemporary reports stated the corpses of the victims were mangled and dismembered. The recent excavations confirm these reports. Scalping scars were found on skulls and limbs were separated from their bodies. Since this event occurred two years before the first Dutch settlement in New Holland, and 100 years before Massachusetts began paying bounties for Indian scalps, it should be obvious that Eliot Kaplan's irresponsible accusations only reveal his anti-Northern European bias. If Northern Europeans had greeted Mr. Kaplan's ancestors in the same manner as their ancestors were greeted by the Indians, he and his kind would not be here today.

330

Is there a market for racist fiction? I'm not talking about literature, but popular fiction, pulp fiction, the kind of thing that can reach the masses. The *Turner Diaries* seems to have been successful and I would think *The Camp of the Saints* has opened more than a few eyes. Cholly Bilderberger's fictional columns are haunting and effective as propaganda, although perhaps not for the average man on the street. I'd like to put together an anthology of racist fiction. But would there be enough of a market to break even on the project?

100

I have been reflecting on the piece about Roder (Oct. 1982). Since several well-intentioned, but apparently too garrulous and trusting domestic "conspirators" have also been incarcerated for long terms for relatively minor offenses, the warning against engaging in even discussing potential violence with associates is timely. A common thread runs through every one of these unhappy events. How many of these failures are attributable primarily to the need for sharing one's beliefs and seeking reinforcement in a "common cause"? This appears to be a universal trait. The need to proselytize and commit acts of terrorism cannot exist in an individual simultaneously unless of course the terrorism has the tacit approval of the Establishment, as for instance, the Jewish Deicide League.

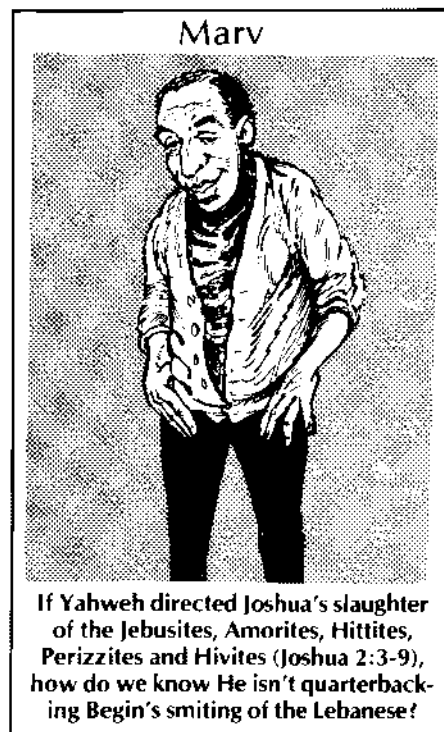
142

One weapon used very effectively by the liberal-minority clique to promote its goals is a clever manipulation of words and phrases. For example, imagine the difficulty in drawing the United States into World War I if this conflict had been named by our media "European War No. 223" or whatever.

333

The most maligned regime in all South America, after Chile, is the Stroessner government in Paraguay. Ten years ago Stroessner was being accused of outrageous sex crimes involving little girls. None of these charges was ever documented or proved. But when you're attacking the far right, who worries about such trivialities? The remarkable thing about the General is the stability of his government. He's been in power since 1954 -- almost a record for South America. Perhaps the real reason the General is hated so much, other than the accusation that he has been harboring Dr. Mengele, is the fact that his father was a Bavarian.

958



If Yahweh directed Joshua's slaughter of the Jebusites, Amorites, Hittites, Perizzites and Hivites (Joshua 2:3-9), how do we know He isn't quarterbacking Begin's smiting of the Lebanese?

MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR ALEXANDER MEIGS HAIG, JR.

Feast your historical imagination on the following names:

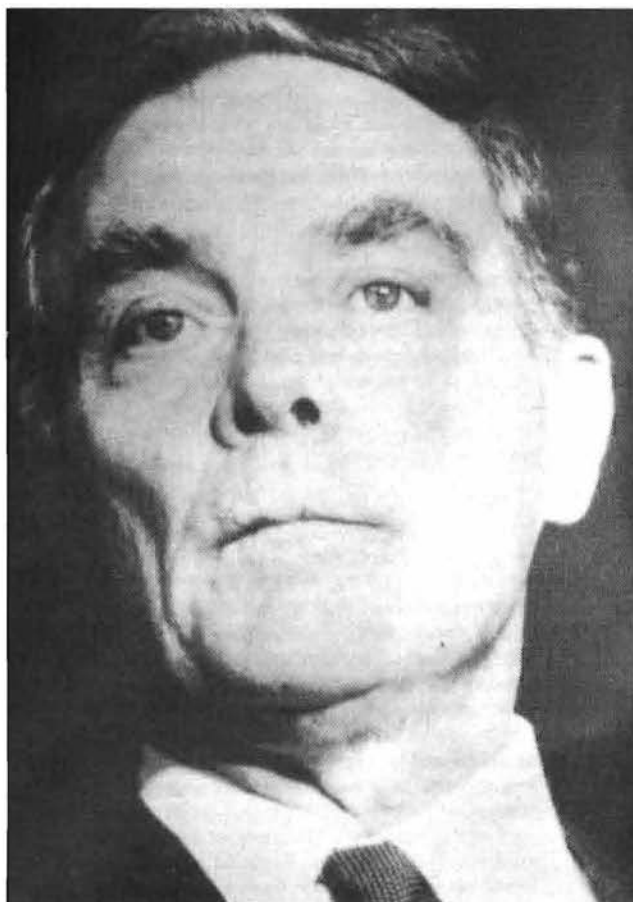
Thomas Jefferson
John Marshall
James Madison
James Monroe
John Quincy Adams
Daniel Webster
William Seward
William Jennings Bryan

Now lower your sights on the following:

Henry L. Stimson
Cordell Hull
George Marshall
Dean Acheson
Dean Rusk
Henry Kissinger
Cyrus Vance
Alexander Haig

All the above were U.S. secretaries of state. But what a brontosaurian difference there is between the two rosters! Consider the accomplishments of the men in the first list. When their nation won a war, they won the peace; they arranged the Louisiana Purchase, wrote and enforced the Monroe Doctrine and swelled our frontiers with Florida, the Southwest, California and Alaska. And don't forget the heroic, sacrificial gesture of William Jennings Bryan, who resigned as secretary of state when he saw that Woodrow Wilson, by leading us into World War I, was transforming America, once a nation of immense promise, into a world-meddling, multinational conglomerate.

Now, with a sigh of disgust, look at the names in the second list. These are the men or the associates of the men who helped destroy Europe and then made us pay through our noses for its rebuilding, who watched supinely as Russia became a nuclear superpower, who welcomed Alger Hiss into their midst, who betrayed white nations to win points with black nations and black voters, who inveighed us into one no-win and one lost war in East Asia, who gave away the Panama Canal, who torpedoed the Monroe Doctrine, and whose backing of Israel has made the U.S. an accessory to one of history's worst crimes



-- the savaging of Palestine and the Palestinian people.

Consider carefully the last name, that of Alexander Haig, who at a recent meeting of the United Jewish Appeal in New York reduced American foreign policy to a minority racist formula when he stood up and solemnly declared to 300 cheering Semitic nabobs, "When we are true to Israel, we are true to ourselves."

Haig, whose brother is a Jesuit hierarch, is the son of the late Alexander Meigs Haig, an Irish-Catholic Philadelphia lawyer-politician, and Regina Anne Murphy. After a stint at Notre Dame, he managed to get into West Point through his family's political influence and graduated in the lower third of his class. Army scoop has it that he carried MacArthur's bedroll at the In-

chon landing in North Korea. He served the minimal six months in Vietnam, just long enough to win the necessary quota of medals and, for the first and last time, to command troops in the field. Then, somewhat miraculously, he became a top-ranking paper-shuffling bureaucrat-fixer. As Henry Kissinger's ticket-punching toady in the National Security Council in the first Nixon administration, all doors were opened. In the climactic days of Watergate, as a four-star general and White House chief of staff, he, not Nixon, was running the country.

When Nixon fell, Haig, unlike most of the other non-Jewish Watergaters, did not fall. Ford, almost too hastily, sent him off to command NATO's armed forces. Haig probably had too much on everyone, including Ford, to be remanded to the Via Dolorosa of Haldeman and Ehrlichman. He was at the very heart of the umbrageous wheelings and dealings that put together Ford's pardon of out-tricked Tricky Dick.

If we can believe an informer informing on another informer, if we can believe John Wesley (Weaselly) Dean, the Majority Renegade of 1977, Haig was actually "Deep Throat." If so, he was betraying Nixon while he was presumably trying to save

him. *Instauration*, however, has always been convinced that Leonard Garment, Nixon's saxophone-playing Jewish lawyer friend, who succeeded Dean as counsel to the president, was the squealer. This was recently borne out by Edward L. Morgan, the man in charge of the White House Secret Service in the Watergate era. Morgan said that intelligence reports from four different agents pointed the finger at Garment. "What I knew," declared Morgan, "was that Garment was regularly meeting with and supplying information to Woodward."

Reagan's appointment of Haig to be secretary of state was the typical cringing kowtow of a so-called Western "conservative" Republican to his "moderate" Eastern brethren. It's the standard way of trying to buy off criticism from the Sulzberger sanhedrin. When Reagan was shot, Haig touted his abysmal ignorance of the Constitution by grabbing the TV spotlight, proclaiming, "I am in control here," and proceeding to explain quite incorrectly that the successors to a vacant presidency were first, the vice-president, and second, the secretary of state. Haig to the contrary, the Constitution only specifies the vice-president as the successor. But Congress has passed some laws that extend the succession to the speaker of the House, the president pro-tempore of the Senate, and lastly and leastly, to the secretary of state and other cabinet officers. Haig's brash attempt to skip two rungs of the ladder exposed his wanton will to power for all the world to see -- and laugh at.

Haig quit the Reagan cabinet because the U.S. was not being kind enough to Israel. Reagan had actually had the gall to ask Begin to stop building new settlements on the occupied West Bank. Haig not only wanted U.S. approval of the settlements, but wanted the Israelis to have a free hand to kill as many Lebanese civilians and Palestinian refugees as they could and level as many of their pathetic refugee camps as possible. To Haig, Palestinians and Lebanese simply don't count. What counts, particularly in U.S. elections and in U.S. image-making, is Jews. That's why the most pluralistic nation on earth does the bidding of the most racist nation on earth.

Haig's immortal words, "When we are true to Israel, we are true to ourselves," are a very accurate and very apt summation of the basic axiom of modern American "statesmanship." It is a long, long trail from Charles Pinckney's "Millions for defense, but not one damned penny for tribute." Back at a time that is

now practically ancient history, we once refused to pay one penny to the Barbary Pirates. Now we pay \$3 billion a year in tribute to a much more piratical state in the Middle East. It's also a pile of light years from Washington's "no foreign entanglements" to Haig's incessant diplomatic forays into the globe's four quarters.

For all these non-accomplishments, for all this long-distancing of American foreign policy from America's national interest, for all the undisguised admonitions that to be better Americans, Americans must be better Israelis, *Instauration* has no choice but to pin the award of Majority Renegade of the Year on the beribboned chest of Alexander Haig.

The only thing that Haig did right when he was secretary of state was for the wrong reason -- his support of Britain in the Falklands affair. Haig, an Irish American with bitter memories of England, was certainly not against Argentina's use of force to settle an age-old dispute. His support of Israeli barbarism shows what he really thinks of international law. No, Haig was for Britain because Argentina was perceived by the media as being governed by an anti-Semitic military junta. As surely as twilight blends into night, Haig's perceptions always seem to blend perfectly with the perceptions of the CBS Evening News.

Americans haven't heard the last of Haig. Right now he is zipping about the country giving lectures at \$20,000 per, writing his memoirs, scratching the backs of political bigwigs, attending bar mitzvahs, preaching the undiluted gospel of Israel, and generally trying to sell himself as the Republican version of Senator Jackson, i.e., chief point-man for American Zionism. As a reward he, his full-time political aide, Sherman Goldberg, and his part-time foreign policy adviser, Professor David Korn, expect massive financial backing for a shot at the Republican nomination for president in 1984, whether Reagan runs again or not. That Haig has formally declared he has no intention of entering the 1984 presidential race should not be taken *cum pluribus granis salis*. Anyone who listens to such political palaver must consider the source.

If the worst should happen and Haig should make it to the White House, we would have the most devious, the most historically blind, the most "I-infatuated" chief executive since FDR. There is not much lower that America could sink than to have a foreign agent as its 41st president.

TWO KINDS OF APOSTASY

Rev. Sun Myung Moon must be driving the editors of the *Guinness Book of World Records* batty. His recent mass wedding in New York, billed as the largest in history, was quickly topped by a much larger one in Seoul, South Korea -- 5,837 couples from 83 countries. Moon himself had selected more than 3,000 of the pairings during the previous eight days. Those who are glad that Moon's native land is finally being forced to accept some of the race-mixing that he and his Jewish assistants have long foisted upon the white West should think again. Korea remains an intensely racist nation, perhaps the most racist of any on earth. White liberals, for their part, while loudly protesting their "anti-racism" even to the point of marrying nonwhites, still want to live on white terrain. Their spouses need not be white, but most of their neighbors must be. Moon himself chooses to live in America.

Without a doubt, nearly all of the whites involved in the Korean mass wedding will return to the United States, Britain and other white countries to live with their exotic mates. This means they have not only voluntarily surrendered their own racial futures, but have also forced every white on earth to join them. Even tiny Iceland, which sternly objects to the stationing of black troops on its American bases, cannot hope to remain Nordic when the rest of the world has turned non-Nordic but still lusts after Nordic women.

For wisdom, let us turn to *The Jewish Right*, an unblushingly Israel-first newsletter published in a Los Angeles suburb. Its September issue paraphrases the Talmud:

Every Israelite holds the honor of his entire people in his hands. All Jews are mutually accountable for each other. In a boat at sea, one of the men began to bore a hole in the bottom of

the boat. In being remonstrated, he answered: I am only boring under my own seat. Yes, said his comrades, but when the sea rushes in, we shall all be drowned with you. So it is with Israel. Its weal or its woe is in the hands of every individual Israelite.

Nearly every Jew thinks this way. Why, then, do most Jews not strongly oppose Jewish intermarriage? The answer is that Jewish solidarity is not, and never was, based primarily on race in the same way that Nordic solidarity (when it existed) was. Race does play a very important part in Jewish unity, but its chief imperative is not purity but only that the Jewish minority differ somewhat from the local majority. Jews who settled in China wound up looking much like Chinese, while those in India, Scandinavia, North Africa and other areas also became more similar to the host population. Still, an *ideal degree of difference* was retained in all regions where Jews survived.

The present high rate of Jewish intermarriage in the United States does not alarm Jewish leaders to the degree one might expect because it is bringing the normal American-Jewish physical type closer to the "all-American" boy or girl. Some Jews are being lost in the process, but some extremely valuable new Jewish specimens are likewise being generated.

Nordic solidarity, on the contrary, derives from the collective interaction of individuals of a *permanently set* physical and behavioral type, one which has scarcely altered over thousands of years. Even future eugenics programs will not alter this ideal type (except perhaps by improving its brain wiring): rather, eugenics will bring ever larger numbers of lucky individuals closer and closer to it.

There is considerable evidence that groups of Nordics, like Jews, gain something from interracial symbiosis -- but only over the short term. Even the Spartans benefited temporarily from their non-Nordic helots. But since all human races are inter-fertile, and Nordic strength is based on an *unchanging* type (or, more precisely, range of types), this strategy for group advancement must backfire over time. Besides, we now have robots and computers for helots!

With the Jews, racial mixing has had entirely different consequences. Jewish solidarity is founded largely on ideas, one being "mediation" and another being "change" or "metamorphosis" (not to be confused with progressive evolution in the Darwinian sense). The Jewish racial component may be reduced to a residue: indeed, effective mediation between a host population and the outside world is facilitated if one not only speaks the majority's language but partakes of its very being.

Thus, when Jews ridicule the ageless Nordic preoccupation with "racial purity," they are indeed being hypocritical, but not in the way commonly supposed. It is not that the Jewish gene pool itself is so pure (it clearly is not), but rather that the Jewish strategy-in-life demands an atypically high degree of racial indeterminacy. What is sauce for the Jewish goose is *not* sauce for the Nordic gander -- an expression which can be taken almost literally in light of all the recent Jewish-Nordic pairings.

"When the sea rushes in, we shall all be drowned with you." That, again, is what the Jews in the Talmud say to the apostate among them. But it is essential to realize that he is probably an *ideological* defector, not a *racial* one. Had he married a Christian, a Muslim, or even a black girl, his fellows would be much less alarmed. Instead, he has "bored a hole under all of them" by undermining the idea-centered Jewish strategy. Quite likely, he has shared too much of that idea with outsiders, thereby diminishing its potency.

"When the sea rushes in, we shall all be drowned with you." The words mean something entirely different to a Nordic nation -- or once did. Any capable people profits greatly from the *pre-ideological* factor of racial homogeneity and instinctual unity. Modern cross-cultural psychological research confirms this belief, which was universally held in the West until Jewish-generated propaganda drowned it in a sea of ridicule.

Consider the case of Ottumwa, Iowa. The Northrop Corporation of Hawthorne, California, was largely responsible for bringing 220 Saudi Arabians, overwhelmingly male, to this town of 27,000. Northrop had planned to bring in 500 by the end of 1982 as part of a Saudi airline training program. Instead, the Saudis have left because, last August, a local group of two dozen young white males attacked a dozen Saudis with clubs, chains and brass knuckles. The attacks were but the latest in a series in which the Saudis' tires were slashed and a car antenna broken.

Police Chief Wilfred Boettcher attributed the problem to "some of the local dudes. I think jealousy is a part of it -- taking out local girls. The same thing happened with our servicemen when they were overseas." He should have added that some Saudis choose to regard unescorted, unveiled females as common whores. Mayor Jerry Parker said the Saudis had been "pretty blunt in their requests [with younger girls] and it's upset the Ottumwa boys." The Saudis' oil wealth and fancy cars -- an unearned byproduct of Nordic ingenuity -- gave them one kind of sexual advantage.

Mayor Parker sourly warns that the Saudis' departure means the loss of a program which provided several million dollars a year to the city. Though the program was only begun in mid-1981, Ottumwa soon became dependent on this "fix" made possible through race-mixing. The deal amounted to: give us your petrodollars and we'll give you some training plus several dozen irreplaceable Nordic lasses a year.

When columnist Patrick Buchanan wrote recently, "Through birth control and abortion, the white race is committing suicide to improve the 'quality of life,'" he did not go nearly far enough. The mayor of Ottumwa -- one of the last nearly all-Nordic cities left on earth -- seemed prepared to let his people slowly become brown just so that (in the interim) they could eat out a few more times a year. That way went ancient Athens, Rome and not-so-ancient New York.

The weal or woe of white America is in the hands of every white American. We are all mutually accountable. Hence the saying, "The race's purity is the race's security." Needless to say, these words are not pleasing to the libertarian cuckoo-birds. Unfortunately, however, the notion of white purity displeases them much more, because of the media's and the politicians' tolerance of Jewish purity.

Ponderable Quote

In both Canada and the United States Jews may make financial contributions to the state of Israel. These contributions are tax deductible, and billions of dollars go that way. Israel, it seems, is classed as a "charity."

Some charity!

Doug Collins's column, June 26, 1982
Vancouver, British Columbia

AMERICA'S SPOTLIGHT

The *Spotlight* (300 Independence Ave., S.E., Washington, D.C. 20003) continues to print fascinating interviews on an almost weekly basis. Two of the best appeared in the October 4 and 11 issues.

North Carolina Klansman Jerry Smith, the October 4 subject, said that "if the *Spotlight* prints my story, it will be the first time the truth will be told" about his group's old-fashioned shootout with the Communist Workers Party in Greensboro. Smith and his buddies were put through the longest and costliest trial in North Carolina history for their part in the 1979 deaths of five CWP members. A jury acquitted the six, but now the federal government is unconstitutionally subjecting them to double jeopardy by holding grand jury hearings.

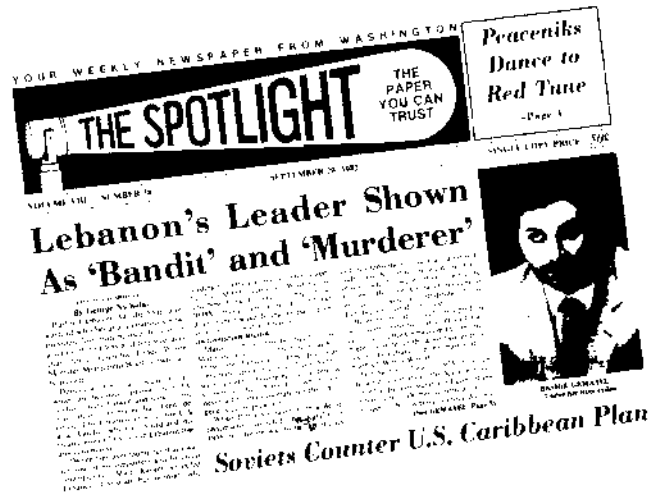
Smith began by describing the background to the shootings. A Klan group was holding a peaceful patriotic meeting in tiny China Grove, North Carolina, in July 1979, when a group of Marxist insurrectionaries, imported from New York and Cuba, attacked them with clubs and guns. The police were present and ordered the Klanspeople to go inside or face arrest. The red imports then did \$300 worth of damage to the China Grove Community Center, and publicly burned the American and Confederate flags. Later, the Klan was forced to pay the damages. The *Spotlight's* interviewer challenged readers to ponder on what would happen if a Klan group went up from the South to New York City, attacked a political group there, and destroyed public property.

Smith went on to tell how a government infiltrator, Edward Dawson, had set up the trap which got the Klan in trouble. Dawson told them about a Marxist "Death to the Klan" rally nearly 100 miles away, and urged them to oppose it. Not expecting danger, the Klansmen brought their wives and girlfriends along. "After [Dawson] led us into the ambush, he shouted to the Red leaders, 'You wanted the Klan; here they are!' Then he raced off to safety." Smith has his own copy of Dawson's sworn statement that he was working for the Greensboro Police Department on the day he led them into the trap, and that he had worked for the FBI previously.

When Dawson fled, the Klan car caravan was blocked in a very hostile neighborhood and no police were in sight. Fortunately, the news media were there. "The Reds passed out their clubs and began attacking the car with the women in it." The empty-handed Klansmen began grabbing those clubs away and "whipping them with their own clubs. They couldn't stand that, so they got out their guns -- and we whipped them again."

The *Spotlight* interjected, "That's sure not the way the national networks showed it on their newscasts."

No sir. But that's the way it happened, and in fact it was the videotapes we subpoenaed for our trial that proved they started it . . . Those newsreels, eyewitness testimony -- all proved the



Reds fired the first shot. They fired the first five shots . . .

The videotapes show that when I ran back to the car to get my gun, the Commies had me in a cross-fire from three directions at once. One of the Reds, a Jewess from New York, emptied her .38 revolver at me from less than 10 feet away.

By this time, the men behind me were firing back, so at one time I was in the middle of the street with bullets coming at me from four directions at once. You said the TV news showed me as looking "calm." I don't care what it looked like -- personally, I was scared to death.

The Greensboro police arrested only two latter-day Bolsheviks on minor charges which were quickly dropped. "No effort was made to prosecute the people who started the shootout." Fourteen Klansmen were arrested, but only six ever went to trial. The other eight had never been armed. For a year, the shootout films were examined frame by frame. From the first gunshot to the last was exactly 88 seconds.

Smith said the last thought in his mind was that his side might be arrested and charged for trying to defend themselves. But they were, and his wife was not allowed to see him for three days while the TV news made him look like a murderer. Fortunately, eyewitnesses -- including a very brave black lady -- told the truth despite death threats.

Smith contrasted the response of America's left and right wings to the shootout. Even the so-called "responsible left" supported the Communist Workers Party. On one occasion, more than 8,000 leftists, ranging from members of the National Council of Churches to the Jewish Defense League, swarmed through the streets of Greensboro chanting "Death to the Klan." "They stick together like glue," commented Smith. "I'll give them credit for that."

As for the right, even some Klan groups deserted the defendants. But thousands of supportive letters arrived from around the world. And two ministers launched "adopt a family" programs. Those were sorely needed: Jerry Smith's personal loss from the case, in the first year alone, amounted to \$70,000.

To this day, the acquitted Klansmen have trouble finding work. Smith was ambushed by a gunman while driving his pickup. And now the federal government is threatening double jeopardy.

Smith's most interesting remark came when *Spotlight* asked him if he had thought of writing a book:

As a matter of fact, I have, and both Coleman Pridmore and I have written our story. Several New York publishers have approached us, offered us thousands of dollars, and we want our story told, and God knows we can use the money. But each time we wouldn't sell to them, because they wanted to change it, twist it, just buy the rights and bury it so the story could never be told.

We don't have the money to publish it ourselves, but even though I've already lost over \$70,000 personally, I would gladly spend that much again and more just to get the truth to the people.

On October 14, Rep. Paul N. (Pete) McCloskey Jr., now a private citizen, gave the *Spotlight* another outstanding interview. "We have unleashed the new Hitler on the world," he declared, meaning Begin's Israel. What led him to the forefront of opposition to War Zionism? McCloskey said it was only in June of 1980 that he awakened to Middle East reality. He had made a "very simple statement" asking for even-handedness toward the Arab world:

When I made that statement, the Anti-Defamation League (ADL), which I had always thought was a civil rights organization, came out and said, "That's anti-Semitic . . ."

Then I started reading what Begin was saying. He was saying, "Don't worry about the Congress. We can control the Congress."

I found that AIPAC [the American Israel Public Affairs Commission] was operating with the toughest lobby I had ever seen. This is the only lobby I know where the word came directly from Jerusalem to AIPAC's headquarters in Washington. AIPAC boasted that they could then get the word out to every synagogue, every Jewish community center in all of the U.S. Within 24 hours, there would be letters deluging their congressmen.

The Jewish people in this country are not monolithic, but the Jewish community is very, very tough on people who speak out against Israel. They don't want any disagreement over Israel aired publicly, and, if a Jew speaks out against Israel, he is almost ostracized within the Jewish community.

Even after calling McCloskey an "anti-Semite," the Jewish lobby had the *chutzpah* to visit his office last June, asking that America forgive Israel's debts.

There is no lobby in the world that I know of, or in this country, that has ever before asked the U.S. to forgive the indebtedness of a foreign country to the U.S., and yet that lobby has been successful in getting Congress to forgive those debts. The president's budget proposal for foreign aid was to forgive \$500 million in debts to Israel. The House Foreign Affairs Committee increased that figure to \$750 million a few months ago.

McCloskey believes the worst threat of nuclear war comes not from the Russian-American standoff but from the Mideast. "The Israelis are after us to give them the KN-130 aerial tanker now so they can refuel their planes in flight . . ." Why? "Pakistan is developing nuclear weapons."

America should "wake up and stop treating Israel as if it were the 51st state" when it "has become very much like Adolf Hitler's Germany." Israel's use of cluster bombs in Lebanon was arguably "the most vicious, the most outrageous act of terrorism against a civilian population" in more than a generation. Yet we still see "Holocaust" and its spinoffs on TV "every year on prime time."

McCloskey said about 30 members of the House had come to him and said, "Pete, you're right -- but we can't say so publicly." Why not? "You won't find many television, radio, news staffs where there isn't some highly placed person of immense Jewish sympathy."

In McCloskey's own district, editors who supported him had advertisers threaten to withhold advertising, i.e., their bread and butter. Many Jews are decent people, added the Congressman, "but they are the only ethnic group which is so closely knit and so dedicated to the preservation of a foreign country." To do one's "duty" as a Jew, one has to give time and money to Israel.

McCloskey said, "the Jews have matured a great deal in the last 40 years," a quip certain to raise the hackles of a 3,000-year-old tribe. Still, if they put Israel first and American interests second, "they could restore anti-Semitism."

As for the publishers of the *Spotlight*, McCloskey said they were "doing an immense [public] service." Though, as a liberal, he disagreed with them on many issues, they certainly were not the "nuts" which the big media made them out to be. They were "prophets" who realized "the battle for peace in the Middle East will be fought in the U.S."

SCREAMING NUMBERS

Jewish enrollment figures are a perennial topic of hushed conversation on campuses all across America. Everyone has his or her own estimates, but few are able to produce hard or even soft data. An exception is *The Jewish Almanac* (Bantam, 1980), which gives estimated Jewish enrollments for 69 American and four Canadian colleges and universities, based on *College Guide for Jewish Youth*, edited by Norman Feingold and Samuel Fishman (Washington, D.C., 1978). The *Almanac* provided total enrollments for the spring of 1979. From this, *Instauration* has calculated Jewish percentages and ranked the colleges accordingly.

We hope this will settle some arguments and help people decide where to send their children. But words of caution are in

order. Our statistician has spent some time around George Washington University in Washington (listed as 14.6% Jewish). He has even carefully perused a recent student yearbook. Nearly half the students pictured there seemed to be Jewish (although most students were not pictured at all).

Furthermore, his *alma mater* (not listed here) gave this religious breakdown for its 1982 freshman class: Protestant 40%, Catholic 12%, Jewish 2.3%, Other 20%, None 24%, No Response 2.3%. Again, he is suspicious. When he was there just a decade ago, the student yearbooks showed every class to be at least 20% Jewish -- a far cry from 2.3%.

So the following figures are soft data indeed. But at least they may serve as a reference point for further local inquiry.

College	Enrollment	Est. Jewish Enrollment	Jewish %
1. Brandeis University, Waltham, MA	3,545	2,250	63.5
2. Queens College (CUNY), Flushing, NY	17,458	11,000	63.0
3. University of Rochester, Rochester, NY	7,881	3,600	45.7
4. Hofstra University, Hempstead, NY	11,000	5,000	45.5
5. Columbia University, New York, NY	17,900	8,000	44.7
6. New York University, New York, NY	42,000	17,000	40.5
7. SUNY Albany, Albany, NY	15,216	5,800	38.1
8. SUNY Stony Brook, Stony Brook, NY	15,900	6,000	37.7
9. Boston University, Boston, MA	23,528	8,500	36.1
10. Oberlin College, Oberlin, OH	2,750	900	32.7
11. University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, PA	18,500	6,000	32.4
12. City College of New York, New York, NY	12,285	4,500	28.5
13. Wesleyan University, Middletown, CT	2,453	700	28.5
14. Bard College, Annandale-on-Hudson, NY	700	190	27.1
15. Tufts University, Medford, MA	6,800	1,800	26.5
16. Yale University, New Haven, CT	9,526	2,500	26.2
17. Washington University, St. Louis, MO	10,723	2,800	26.1
18. University of Miami, Coral Gables, FL	19,235	5,000	26.0
19. Reed College, Portland, OR	1,152	300	26.0
20. University of California, Santa Cruz, CA	5,880	1,500	25.5
21. University of California, Los Angeles, CA	31,743	8,000	25.2
22. Antioch College, Yellow Springs, OH	1,300	325	25.0
23. University of Chicago, Chicago, IL	9,425	2,200	23.3
24. University of California, Berkeley, CA	30,001	6,000	20.0
25. Temple University, Philadelphia, PA	35,600	7,000	19.7
26. Brown University, Providence, RI	6,700	1,300	19.4
27. Mass. Institute of Technology, Cambridge, MA	7,972	1,400	17.6
28. University of Maryland, College Park, MD	35,000	6,000	17.1
29. Princeton University, Princeton, NJ	5,931	1,000	16.9
30. Northeastern University, Boston, MA	42,437	7,000	16.5
31. Harvard University, Cambridge, MA	20,525	3,300	16.1
32. Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, PA	1,292	200	15.5
33. SUNY Buffalo, Buffalo, NY	21,611	3,200	14.8
34. Case Western Reserve University, Cleveland, OH	8,185	1,200	14.7
35. George Washington University, Washington, DC	12,296	1,800	14.6
36. Cornell University, Ithaca, NY	18,000	2,550	14.2
37. Syracuse University, Syracuse, NY	15,000	2,000	13.3
38. University of Massachusetts, Amherst, MA	23,000	3,000	13.0
39. Rutgers University, New Brunswick, NJ	16,760	2,000	11.9
40. University of Virginia, Charlottesville, VA	15,900	1,800	11.3
41. American University, Washington, DC	12,583	1,350	10.7
42. University of Illinois, Urbana, IL	33,684	3,600	10.7
43. Tulane University, New Orleans, LA	9,633	1,000	10.4
44. Smith College, Northampton, MA	2,518	260	10.3
45. University of Wisconsin, Madison, WI	39,000	4,000	10.3
46. Duke University, Durham, NC	9,900	1,000	10.1
47. University of Florida, Gainesville, FL	31,133	3,000	9.6
48. Dartmouth College, Hanover, NH	4,221	400	9.5
49. University of Connecticut, Storrs, CT	21,349	2,000	9.4
50. University of Cincinnati, Cincinnati, OH	33,479	3,000	9.0
51. Stanford University, Stanford, CA	11,727	1,000	8.5
52. University of So. California, Los Angeles, CA	27,879	2,200	7.9
53. Emory University, Atlanta, GA	7,812	600	7.7
54. University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, MI	46,017	3,500	7.7
55. Ohio State University, Columbus, OH	54,579	4,000	7.3
56. University of Texas, Austin, TX	43,094	3,000	7.0
57. Northwestern University, Evanston, IL	15,117	1,000	6.6
58. University of Missouri, Columbia, MO	23,474	1,500	6.4
59. Drake University, Des Moines, IA	6,568	400	6.1
60. University of Colorado, Boulder, CO	22,400	1,200	5.4
61. Kent State University, Kent, OH	25,130	1,200	4.8
62. Indiana University, Bloomington, IN	32,600	1,500	4.6
63. University of Arizona, Tucson, AZ	29,062	1,250	4.3
64. University of Iowa, Iowa City, IA	22,990	1,000	4.3
65. Arizona State University, Tempe, AZ	37,122	1,300	3.5
66. University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, NC	20,293	650	3.2
67. University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, MN	46,400	1,400	3.0
68. University of Kansas, Lawrence, KS	25,480	700	2.7
69. U.S. Military Academy, West Point, NY	4,380	40	0.9
Canadian Colleges			
1. York University, Downsview, Ont.	12,337	5,000	40.5
2. McGill University, Montreal, Que.	16,171	4,250	26.3
3. University of Toronto, Toronto, Ont.	41,377	3,000	9.6
4. University of Manitoba, Winnipeg, Man.	13,603	1,000	7.4

DARWIN WAS MORE MORAL AND A BETTER CHRISTIAN THAN MANY PRESENT-DAY CREATIONISTS

Last summer the Creationists succeeded in making asses of themselves in court again and, as a result, their cause, for the nonce, has sunk from sight and sound. Meanwhile they regroup for what will presumably be yet another exposure of their apparently hopeless confusions -- to a public which would very much like to be on their side. The case last year was dismissed as an assault on the principle of separation of church and state. According to the judge, truth was not an issue. It is hard, therefore, for the public to remain sympathetic. The Creationists are laughed off stage, probably not for the last time. Most likely they will work themselves into an even worse state of bigoted indignation.

It is a crying shame, because I believe that the issue they raise is a good one. The judge missed the point they are trying to make. It quite transcends the principle of the separation of church and state. Truth is the issue. The issue bears on one of the most important questions confronting us today, namely, is there an external standard for morality?

Before going into the pros and cons of this question, let me state my own position straight off. I go along with Darwin. Darwin never tired of pointing out that for him the important issue was not Evolution vs. Creationism (which is something that anyone can settle to his own satisfaction by looking at the evidence), but the more crucial and more difficult question of whether morality came before man. Is it a product of Natural Selection? He was convinced that it was, and wrote nine books after the *Origin* trying to prove it -- books that were largely regarded with contempt by his followers, since they made him appear a God-fearing, almost Calvinistic man.

His followers, of course, such as Huxley, were indeed atheists. They denied the existence of God. They denied the existence of any external standard of morality, and claimed that the only basis of any morality lies in the heart and intellect of man. This, to Darwin, was the veriest blasphemy and sacrilege, not only of religion but of science. The apotheosis of man by evolutionists utterly disheartened his old age. He foresaw the collapse of morality, the loss of religious feeling, the grossly maladaptive behavior on the part of the species, and its inevitable consequence -- a not too distant extinction.

Darwin associated Natural Selection with high morality, not with criminal behavior, as did Huxley. Up until about 1800 the Bible held sway in the field of natural history. All fossils were accounted for by the Flood; all living beings were accounted for by Noah's Ark. (And indeed there *had* been massive destruction of life and tenuous survivals.) The story was given its full scientific dressing and reinterpretation by the great geologists of the period. What Hutton and Lyell did for the story of the Flood, Darwin then proceeded to do for the story of the Creation.

The supernatural element was removed and the story retold in terms of the fossil record, geographical distribution, comparative anatomy and classification, embryology and rudimentary organs, and "the messages written in invisible ink in the

germ." By contrast the book of Genesis contains a simple story -- a good story. Some people like a good story so much that they hate anyone who changes a single word. There are others who think that because one word has been changed, there is no truth in the original. Tell them there may have been nothing supernatural about the Creation and they will leap to the conclusion that there is no God, and that morality must therefore be a human invention. They come to think the earth is a temporary domicile to be used and discarded, and that our only responsibility is to each other, and the more permissive we are the better.

The issue which the Creationists have raised, at least as I understand it and with which I am sure the public would like to be sympathetic, can be summed up very simply: Darwin was right and Huxley was wrong. The public would like nothing better than to see the godless professors shown up for the jackanapeses they are. The Creationists have zeroed in on the right target, but they somehow leave it unscathed. They know who the enemy is, all right, and they want more than anything to restore morality. They want to be able to declare with all the assurance of a scientist that there *is* indeed a Creative Principle, to which we are beholden for continued existence -- in short, God. They want us to study our Creator in order to learn how to behave. They are on the right track, but they do a miserable job.

If only they would wake up to which side they are on! Half the time they sound as narrowly humanistic as the worst of their critics. They sometimes act as if they are afraid to admit that they advocate moral restraint. They even pussyfoot on Human Rights, and leave it to some poor professor to come out flatly and say there ain't no such thing. Instead of sticking to the point they pick on poor Darwin, and make asses of themselves over the geological time scale, rudimentary organs and the evolution of the horse. No wonder the judge threw up his hands and said truth was not an issue, and threw the case out on constitutional grounds. Who wants to be compelled to eat nonsense? The public that wistfully waited for them to flush out the enemy and expose him for what he is turns away and finds more comfort in the soft godless conservation movement than in the old-time religion. The Creationists show a sad lack of moral fibre. Are they really our soundest stock? If so, what hope is there?

Semper Discens

Unponderable Quote

This monkey mythology of Darwin is the cause of permissiveness, promiscuity, pills, prophylactics, perversions, pregnancies, abortions, pornotherapy, pollution, poisoning and proliferation of crimes of all types.

Georgia Judge Braswell Deen

Election Follow-up

In *Instauration's* somewhat brief and definitely cynical rehash of the 1982 election campaign in its last issue, we neglected a few contests which, in some ways, were more important, at least in regard to indicating future political trends, than the more publicized races.

Paul Findley, the incumbent congressman from Abe Lincoln country in Illinois, was narrowly defeated by his Democratic rival. What's so world-shaking about this? Well, Findley was the most outspoken anti-Zionist in the House of Representatives. While his colleagues, almost to a man, were selling out to Jewish money and Jewish pressure groups, Findley came out for an independent Palestinian state and a cut-off or sharp reduction of our yearly multibillion dollar tribute to Israel. He even had a good word to say for Yasser Arafat.

Adlai Stevenson III, it turned out, was defeated in the race for governor of Illinois by the Jewish swing vote in the Chicago area. Before he quit the Senate, Stevenson had asked for an investigation of Israel's deliberate and bloody assault on the *U.S.S. Liberty*. For this he was never forgiven by those who never forgive. Although Jews in and around Chicago traditionally vote the straight Democratic ticket, this time precincts with heavy concentrations of Jews racked up many fewer Democratic votes

than usual. Most of these votes crossed over to Governor James Thompson, who has been kowtowing to Jewish racism ever since he entered politics.

In California, Tom (Mr. Jane Fonda) Hayden, having spent about a million dollars of his wife's money, won a seat in the California Assembly. If a professional terrorist like Begin can become prime minister of a Jewish country, why can't a professional terrorist like Tom Hayden, the ex-SDS agent provocateur and North Vietnamese collaborator, become the representative of a Jewish enclave in Los Angeles? The answer is, he can and did.

John Le Boutellier, the Republican conservative from Long Island, was beaten after one term in Congress. All his cozying up to Israel did him no good. There are scads of Jews in his district who didn't take kindly to his nationalist approach to domestic policy and his devastating criticism of Democratic phonies like Tip O'Neill. Le Boutellier's defeat is one more proof that WASP conservatives who try to buy their way into the Jews' good graces are spitting into the wind.

In Pennsylvania, 35-year-old William Worthington Scranton III won a second term as Lt. Governor. He is a Gracchite to watch. In 1972 he voted for McGovern, and a year later became a devotee of transcendental meditation, spreading news about his con-

version worldwide, even setting up a TM training school in Ethiopia, where he met his wife, Carol Vange. Today Scranton thinks highly of both Reagan and the Maharishi Mahesh Yogi. Despite his muddled ideas, Scranton's credentials rate very high with the Eastern Republican Establishment, which once regarded his late father as a political divinity. Perhaps someday "young Bill," a sort of Republican Jerry Brown, will be running for president against Democratic Gracchite Jay Rockefeller.

The final election count showed two new Jews added to the Senate, Lautenberg (N.J.) and Heccht (Nev.), two incumbent Jews re-elected, Metzenbaum (Oh.) and Zorinsky (Neb.), and five more who did not have to face reelection, Boschwitz (Minn.), Levin (Mich.), Specter (Pa.), Rudman (N.H.) and Cohen (Me.). All in all, this adds up to nine Jewish senators out of 100, or more than three times the Jewish percentage of the U.S. population. The percentage is almost as high in the House, which will have a total of 31 Jews compared to 23 in the last Congress. Two of them are women.

But all was not quite lost. Four Democratic Jews running for the Senate were defeated: Wecht lost to Heinz in Pennsylvania; Harriett Woods to Danforth in Missouri; Michaelson to Chafee in Rhode Island; and Levinson to Roth in Delaware.

Hitler's Zionist Connection

Early in 1935 a Zionist-owned passenger ship, bound for Haifa in Palestine, left the German port of Bremerhaven. On its stern were the Hebrew letters, "Tel Aviv"; from the mast fluttered the swastika. The captain, a Herr Leidig, was a card-carrying Nazi. Many years later, a traveler aboard the ship would recall this symbolic combination as one of "metaphysical absurdity."

But this was only one remarkable vignette from a little-known historical chapter -- the strong support of the Nazi government for Zionism. The centerpiece of the Nazi-Zionist connection was the Haavara Agreement, signed by the German government in May 1933, only a few months after Hitler took power.

Under this agreement Jews leaving Germany for Palestine deposited money in a special account for the purchase of German-made agricultural tools, building materials, fertilizer, pumps and so forth. These were exported to Palestine and sold there by Jewish-owned companies. The money from the sale was given to the Jewish emigrant

upon his arrival in Palestine in the amount corresponding to his deposit in Germany.

The Haavara pact helped realize the Nazi goal of freeing Germany of Jews and simultaneously served the Zionist aim of settling as many Jews as possible in Palestine. It complied with the British government's insistence that new settlers bring at least £1,000 with them, while it saved Germany major losses in hard foreign currency.

Haavara (Hebrew for "transfer") violated the international Jewish boycott against Germany, and thus became the object of heated debate by delegates at the 1933 and 1935 World Zionist Congress. In the end, the powerful Jewish body gave its approval.

The transfer arrangement quickly became routine. In 1936 the Jewish Agency (the Zionist "shadow government") assumed direct control of operations, which remained in force until the end of 1941, two years after the outbreak of World War II.

The Nazi government backed the Zionist movement politically and financially. Zionist organizations were authorized to open

training centers in Germany to prepare Jewish emigrants for their new life. German newspapers and political leaders openly expressed the hope that, with a state and country of their own, the Jews would abandon their diaspora dual-loyalty charade and finally take their place among the nations of the world as a "normal" people, thus solving the age-old Jewish problem. Secretly, the Nazi government backed the Zionist movement in Palestine with financial support.

But opposition to Haavara was also growing. Palestinian Arabs and German businessmen in the Middle East objected strenuously, and many Germans feared that by supporting Zionism Germany was only strengthening an implacable enemy. Moreover, Haavara was proving a financial drain on the Third Reich.

Haavara would probably have died a quick death had it not been for the support of one man -- Adolf Hitler. In the face of growing criticism, Der Führer insisted that the goal of removing Jews from Germany justified the sacrifices.

During its lifetime, approximately 60,000 German Jews emigrated to Palestine and more than 139.5 million marks (about \$40.4 million then) in German goods were transferred there under Haavara. As an internal memo of the German Interior Ministry noted in 1937:

There is no doubt that the Haavara arrangement has contributed most significantly to the very rapid development of Palestine since 1933. The agreement provided not only the largest source of money [from Germany!] but also the most intelligent group of immigrants, and finally it brought to the country the machines and industrial products essential for development.

In July 1938, representatives from 32

countries met at Evian, France, to deal with the problem of Jewish refugees from Germany. The delegates to the international refugee conference, which had been organized at the initiative of President Roosevelt, were unanimous in their condemnation of Germany. But none of the participating countries, including the leading democratic states with their vast territories, would agree to accept German Jews. The conference, which Germany did not attend, broke up without accomplishing anything.

In London, though, American envoy George Rublee and German diplomat Helmut Wohlthat reached a secret agreement in February 1939, whereby Germany pledged to expedite the emigration of all remaining German Jews. They would be exempt from any emigration fee or taxes and could leave

with all their personal wealth and belongings. Germany specifically pledged continued backing for Haavara.

The Haavara and Wohlthat-Rublee agreements are almost completely unknown today, which is quite understandable given the prevailing ideological climate. Few historians are willing to acknowledge what Ingrid Weckert points out in her recently published book on German-Jewish relations between 1933 and 1939, *Feuerzeichen*:

Seldom has a single agreement contributed more to the building of a state than Haavara did to the founding of Israel. National Socialist Germany, allegedly bent on "exterminating" the Jews, actually laid the foundation for the state of Israel with this generous emigration agreement.

An Instaurationist Recalls the Old Britannica

Since in regard to the social sciences the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* has now become little more than a propagandistic organ of the liberal-minority coalition, it is a privilege and a delight to own an earlier edition. It is like having a window on the past. The 12th edition is generally conceded to be the best. I do not own the 12th, unfortunately, but I recently did fall heir to a set of the 13th, and the few times I've dipped into it have certainly borne out all I've heard. Anyone who wants to see what I mean should read the article on Gullah. He won't stop laughing for weeks.

What I like most about the 13th edition, however, are interesting historical data that could never have made it into the latest Mortimer Adler edition. For example, on p. 396, Volume 21, I learn that during the political upheavals in Rome at the beginning of the second century, the Jews of Palestine

took the opportunity to massacre all the defenseless women, children and old men of Greek and Roman extraction they could lay their hands on, and that the situation became so chaotic by A.D. 117 that Emperor Trajan, who was visiting the area, felt obliged for his own safety to cut short his trip and return to Rome.

I was even more edified by random comments I've run across on the Vikings. For example, I had known there is no trace of Pictic, Gaelic or Welsh in the English language, but that it is full of Scandinavian terms. Words like *sky*, *life*, *wife*, and *thing* are Scandinavian, thus making it easy for Scandinavians to learn English. The Anglo-Saxon words for these and other terms at the heart of our language are unfamiliar to us. In the far-off past, however, this rich vocabulary emphasized the cultural riches of the Northmen in the minds of our English an-

cestors.

Nor had I ever heard before that the Swyzers of the Alps trace their ancestry to the Viking raiders of the Rhine, and on the strength of this have always enjoyed a higher social standing and moral influence than the people around them.

In yet another volume we are told that throughout the Middle Ages and into modern times the only parts of Europe where the peasants have been continuously prosperous, self-sufficient and free are Norway, Switzerland and England.

It makes me feel sorry for all those who have to get their facts from later *Encyclopaedia Britannica* editions, which tell such a different story -- how the Romans persecuted the Jews for no reason, how the Nordic race is a pernicious myth, etc., etc. I will not go on. We all know the "new learning" by heart.

From an on-the-spot Instaurationist

Beverly Hills Nights

I have been temporarily obliged to take a menial position in a Beverly Hills nightclub-disco-restaurant. I work strange hours -- from 8 P.M. to 2 A.M. The clientele is very international. We have American Jews, Israeli Jews, South African Jews, British Jews and Iranian Jews.

We also have just plain Iranians, who appear to be lapsed Moslems, who were terrified that the Ayatullah's henchmen would put them against a wall in Tehran for being too Western. On the other hand, many Westerners would like to see them put against a wall in Beverly Hills for being too Iranian. They come to the club for one thing

and one thing only -- women.

Any approach will do. One tactic is for the Iranian to station himself somewhere on the route from the disco to the ladies' room and grab at girls as they go by. When this fails, they will approach the girl and offer to buy her a drink. Whether or not she accepts, five seconds later the Iranian will suggest the ultimate. In Iran they were told that all Western women are sluts who will do it free for the asking.

There are other kinds of Iranians. The parking valets are all Iranian students, and most of them are very quiet and unassuming. Many of the valets go to school during

the day, park cars in the evening, and think themselves lucky if they get six hours' sleep. A handful of light-skinned Iranians (known as "shah-lovers" to the valets) sometimes wander in by accident. Once they see how many Iranian riff-raff there are, they never come back.

The Jews who come to the disco are almost always foreign-born. A high percentage are from South Africa or Israel. Far away from their family ties they quickly degenerate into booze, drugs and casual or interracial sex. Cocaine is very popular with this crowd, and a male Jew who hasn't managed to make a pick-up on the disco floor will

The Jews who come for dinner are usually American-born. They will often bring grandparents who will complain about everything, and then stuff so much food in their mouths that it turns the stomachs of the people at adjacent tables. Many of these New York Jews are caricatures -- parodies of

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Jews born and reared in Beverly Hills like to think that they have much more style than their New York cousins. Many are second-rate actors and assistant producers who try to put on airs. Running to the pay phone to call their agents seems to occupy most of their time.

The popularity of the place has spread

into the ghetto, and we are often favored with visits from Negroes wanting to get a piece of the action. Although some white girls have a penchant for black suitors, by and large the Negroes are not successful in their endeavors. Since the stiff drink prices also act as a deterrent, there are very few regular black patrons. Needless to say, the race-mixing is all one-way. Black men with white women. Never the other way around.



If being understood that a Jewish Princess will only marry a Jewish Prince, "she finds it enticing to date a Gentile boy . . . one her parents would never approve of. The lure of blond hair, blue eyes and a one syllable last name are just too powerful to resist." As for

The Rules for Sex section contains this homily: "Always be coy and make him spend a lot of money before you give in. The more he spends, the more he loves you."

The Princess has a jump on the thousands of college grads entering the job market every June. The Jewish network has more jobs than the *New York Times* want ads. Her father and other MOs. Members of the Tribe can get her in the doors her resume can't.

The authors devote a page to plastic surgery. Don't choose a surgeon recommended by a non-Jewish friend. "Specify small nostrils." Plan the nose-bobbing five months before summer, so "your new nose will look even cuter with a tan."

When the Princess is finally hitched to her Prince, she should demand a flagstone patio for her new house, a daily maid, a hot tub, swimming pool, tennis court, yacht, \$100 seats at bond dinners, and a Betamax and wide-screen TV.

The *Jewish American Princess Handbook* is really more about money than Jewish American Princesses. One can hardly arrive at any other opinion after thumbing through this cloying compendium of execrable taste. The People of the Book have become the People of the Handbook, because the People of the Book have become (or always were) the People of the Checkbook.

There are also Lords Nathan (748), Segal (912), Kahn (930), Goodman (933), Hirshfield (959), Joseph Lord Kagan (1106), plus others like Sydney Lewis Lord Bernstein (982) and John Denis Lord Leonard (1136). Solly Lord Zuckerman is ranked 1015, Lord Strauss 1161, Myer Lord Galpern 1163; and not to forget their ladyships: Margaret Sisan Baroness Ryder of Warsaw (1150) and Lena May Baroness Jeger (1164). The magic number (666) is allotted James Hugh Myles Lord Borwich.

The Moan Heard Round the World

There are 30 times as many Christians as Jews in the United States. There are at least 30 times more Christian than Jewish prisoners of conscience in the Soviet Union. It stands to reason that American periodicals should run 900 times as many articles about the plight of Soviet Christians as about the fate of Soviet Jews. At times, however, it seems the numbers are the other way around.

Jack Anderson, the Mormon muckraker whose rake never reaches the rich bottom muck, is one observer who has done some complaining about this. "[The] widespread official persecution of Christians has gone virtually unnoticed in the United States," he writes. "Only rare cases are reported here -- like that of the 'Siberian Seven,' the Pentacostals who forced their way into the American Embassy in Moscow in 1978." (It is hard to ignore a family that is holed up in one's embassy for four years.) But, notes Anderson impatiently, the "Seven" are only the iceberg's tip. In the last two years alone, at least 115 Baptists and 30 Adventists have been imprisoned for "anti-Soviet slander." Indeed, most members of the governing Council of Evangelical Christians and Baptists in the USSR have been in prison since January 1980. "Belief in Christianity is defined by Soviet law as a form of schizophrenia."



Jack Anderson

"While Western journalists have publicized the plight of Soviet Jews, more than half the prisoners of conscience in 1981 were Baptists, Adventists, Russian Orthodox, Jehovah's Witnesses, or other Christian church members." This phrasing suggests that close to half of the Soviet religious prisoners in 1981 may be Jewish. The facts are

otherwise. The new *Jewish Almanac*, edited by Richard Siegel and Carl Rheins (Bantam Books), contains a comprehensive list of "all 95" (actually 97) Soviet Jews who are "known to have served terms in labor camps, exile, or mental institutions" since 1966. The list includes the name, date of birth, profession, trial date, state charges and length of sentence for each so-called "prisoner of conscience." Actually, many of these Jews were charged with "parasitism," "treason," "economic speculation" and the like.

Only a minority of the cases clearly involved agitation for Judaism and/or Zionism. Few of the sentences were longer than three or four years, and at least 49 of the trials were back in 1970 and 1971. Another 33 or so occurred in 1972-75. Fewer than a dozen have taken place since. Nearly all of the Jewish prisoners are or were on the state's "general regime," which permits one visit every three months, no restrictions on mail (or at least no more restrictions than the other 270 million Soviet citizens), and also a money allowance.

This relative handful of Jewish dissidents has received the lion's share of Western sympathy. Several rallies held in their behalf have attracted upwards of 100,000 protesters, including top figures in both Democratic and Republican White Houses. And yet, as a Jewish guest on television's MacNeil-Lehrer Report recently observed, "Most Jewish dissidents in Russia are still Communist. They just disagreed with the way the [ins] are running Russia."

The Jewish writer Joseph W. Samuels stated in the *Houston Chronicle* (June 19, 1976) that the heavily atheist Russian Jewish community desires emigration more for political than religious reasons. The United States has, by one estimate, paid \$40 million annually since 1972 to help resettle Soviet Jews. As for Soviet Christians, who are much more interested in freedom of worship than freedom to engage in global power-politics, they have not received a pittance of support.

Israel's Enemy List

Well, well, Jewish censorship of the U.S. media is finally coming out of the closet. The boys from West Jerusalem have decided to play hardball to eliminate any possible recurrence of the fairly balanced coverage of what the Israeli marauders did to Lebanon last summer. If there is one thing that makes world Jewry shudder, it is objective reporting in the press or on TV.

In early November, Ambassador Moshe Arens demanded a meeting with the *Washington Post*, in which he angrily presented the paper's editors with a formal document that rated their paper in last place for its reporting of the Israeli invasion of Lebanon

and the aftermath of horrors. Forty-eight major U.S. newspapers had been carefully analyzed by the Israeli Embassy (probably with the help of American Jewish groups) and the results gave the *Post* a rating of minus 53. The *Chicago Tribune* got minus 34, *Los Angeles Times* minus 33, *New York Times* minus 25. The most pro-Zionist newspaper turned out to be the *Atlanta Constitution*, to which the Israelis awarded a plus 56. The *Constitution*, proud of this distinction, ran a long article on its selection as the top toady.

In a telephone call on November 8 an Israeli spokesman named Shai followed up Ambassador Arens's visit by telling the *Post* editor, "I lost any trust in your people . . . If I knew you were going to quote me, we will take measures against you." The dumbfounded reporter asked Shai if he was threatening him. Shai replied, "I'm not threatening you."

But of course he was. The Israeli Embassy's analysis of the media's reaction to the Lebanon invasion and massacre was an obvious threat. Big brother was and is watching. In any future Mideast wars, the word is out to be careful and be much more pro-Zionist. It seems that the U.S. is now entering the age of unconcealed Jewish censorship. The old threats of lawsuits, loss of advertising, loss of jobs and social ostracism may soon be replaced by the mailed fist of Mossad.

Needless to say, the *Post* is worried, even though its boss lady, Katharine Graham, is half-Jewish and her son, Donald, the *Post*'s present publisher, is one-quarter. In an attempt to placate the Jews, executive editor Ben Bradlee invited Michael Berenbaum, executive director of the Washington Jewish Community Council, to observe (oversee?) the newsroom operation of the paper for several days. Perhaps the safest thing for the *Post* to do would be to give him a permanent desk.

Parody of a Travesty

In the movie "Judgment at Nuremberg," producer Stanley Kramer has the chief defendant, Ernst Janning (played by Burt Lancaster), a "world-renowned jurist," break down into a long confession. Janning declares that he made his life "excrement" by cooperating with the Nazis.

Of course, nothing even remotely like that happened in Nuremberg or anywhere else in Germany. That is what Telford Taylor -- the chief U.S. prosecutor in 12 of the 13 Nuremberg war crimes trials -- told a large Young Men's Hebrew Association gathering in Manhattan last summer. He had accepted their invitation to watch the 1961 movie and comment on it. Taylor did not add the obvious -- that, despite years of postwar bullying, no one in Germany behaved like "Ernst Janning" because no one felt anything like Stanley Kramer and his colleagues presumed they must feel.

Taylor helped in the original "Playhouse

90" TV version of "Judgment," serving as a technical adviser to writer Abby Mann. But he "winced" throughout the movie version, with which he had "nothing to do." One major distortion to which he objected was when the American military commander in Germany leaned on the chief prosecutor to go soft on the Nazis. There was no such pressure from any source, said Taylor. Had there been, he would have gone straight to Gen. Lucius Clay, the actual U.S. military commander in Germany at the time, who strongly supported the trials.

There also were no Marlene Dietrichs on the loose at Nuremberg, said Taylor. She played a German general's sexy widow who tried to influence an American judge. Taylor insisted that no judge "would have allowed himself to talk to" the widow of a previously convicted defendant about the case.

Someone asked Taylor about Hiroshima. He replied that the redundant Nagasaki bombing was "very close to being a war crime." No one asked him about Dresden, or Hamburg, or Berlin -- or about the non-aerial slaughter of a million or so Germans in the east at war's end.

Interestingly, in light of Middle East developments, this man who in 1948 proposed a World Court to settle future war crimes, and who (almost alone) still rejects the notion that Nuremberg was "only victor's justice," says he has belatedly concluded that "training [troops] is the main way to enforce the laws of war." That should have pleased his audience.

Move Over, Wayne Williams

Many black Americans seem convinced that their wonderful race could never produce a mass killer, the cases of Idi Amin, Emperor Bokassa, et al. notwithstanding (*Instauration*, Sept. 1982). Now it appears that the greatest mass killer in twentieth century U.S. history is a full-blooded Negro, Coral Eugene Watts of Houston and Michigan. Watts has confessed to the murders of at least ten young women, and police believe his real death tally may surpass white homosexual John Wayne Gacy's record of 33.

Psychiatrists say that Watts is a paranoid schizophrenic convinced that women are evil beings who must be destroyed. Since most of his victims happened to be whites in their prime child-bearing years (roughly 20-27), a second motive may have taken precedence.

Watts, whose IQ is low-normal (for his race) at 75, was allowed to plea-bargain in exchange for his confessions. If convicted of burglary and attempted murder (!), he may get 60 years in jail, with parole after 20 -- when he will only be in his forties.

Incredibly, police in Kalamazoo, Michigan, were convinced that Watts went on to commit a string of murders after his first killing. Police Chief John Cease says,

We tore our hair out on this one, and so did the prosecutor's office. I have had to sit here frustrated and watch this guy go on a rampage for 7 years and 10 months. We were certain that he killed Gloria Steele. I feel that conclusively today, and you can print it.

Later, as Watts perpetrated the "Sunday Slasher" killings in Ann Arbor, Michigan, he was tailed almost constantly as a suspect. Police Chief Albert K. Ferber of Grosse Pointe Farms recalls, "For the guys involved in that surveillance, it was a tremendously frustrating thing. We knew he was going to kill somebody."

The cops wanted to lock Watts up, but they never had the airtight evidence required by a civil rights-obsessed legal system. Eventually, Watts headed for Texas, and Michigan warned the state he was coming. His 75 IQ did not keep him from working as a bus mechanic there -- which may help to explain why the American transportation system is breaking down.

Between January 1981 and August 1982, 33 women were murdered in Houston. Since most of them were white, they did not command the publicity given to Wayne Williams's black juvenile victims in Atlanta. (Some people who were intimate with the Atlanta case remain convinced that some of the children had been routinely killed by relatives in the high murder rate zone.)

Only weeks after Watts practically had himself put away, one George Banks massacred 13 people in Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania. Banks's mother was white -- though one would never guess it looking at his heavily Negroidal features. Being threatened as a black apparently drove Banks ape. In one afternoon, he slaughtered all four of his white girlfriends and the assorted mongrel offspring they had given him, plus some innocent bystanders. Neighbors remembered Banks as a "religious man," though he often talked about "starting a war" and once stood on the street threatening to "blow everybody away."

The first black in his neighborhood, Banks single-handedly wrecked the 98%-white Wilkes-Barre's record as America's least crime-ridden city.

Lingo or Language?

When the Israelis wish to wipe out a Lebanese town or Palestinian refugee camp, they use the Hebrew word for "purify" to describe their operations. A "purified" town is one that has been leveled to the ground. A "purified" Palestinian is a dead Palestinian.

Hebrew is an odd language. It has about 100,000 words, though only 12% can be found in the Old Testament. It has difficulty with modern words and is a little heavy-handed in the way it handles them. "Normalization," for example, become the hybrid "normalisatzia" in Hebrew. When Begin tried to substitute "nirmul," he was rebuffed by the Hebrew Language Academy.

Ancient Hebrew had practically disappeared as a spoken language by the end of the 19th century. Even the written language had become a hodgepodge of Old Testamentese, Talmudese, Aramaic and Arabic. There were no words for most flowers and birds; no word for pencil. Elevator was tortuously rendered by the monstrosity "an ascend and arrive." As reporter Jane Friedman writes, "To speak Hebrew you had to point."

Today, thanks to the all-out efforts of Zionist scholars, Hebrew, not a goyische lingo, not even Yiddish (a Bronxified German), is the official language of Israel. However, it hasn't been easy. What do you do about electricity? How about "hashmal," Hebrew for Isaiah's incandescent vision in the sky? Other words had to be invented from scratch. Nevertheless, some 10% of the Hebrew dictionary is drawn from Latin or English words. As for pronunciation, grammar and spelling, only scholars and academics pay any serious attention to such matters. Hebrew may be very old, but compared to other ancient languages -- Greek, Latin, Sanskrit -- or to modern Western languages, it is a linguistic jungle.

Picking Nits

At a time when white people are focusing more and more on sheer demographic survival, the dynamic minorities are getting ever testier about the most piddling concerns. One black woman recently chewed out Dear Abby for citing "Robert Redford, Burt Reynolds and Paul Newman" as examples of attractive men:

[A]s an Afro-American lady, I am not physically attracted to these men. Would there have been any harm to include one black male? Or did "Cooled Off in Coos Bay" identify herself as a white female?

I, for one, am tired of hearing the "classic" American beauty described as "blond and blue-eyed"

I am appalled by your lack of consideration, and think you owe an apology to a very large group of your readers

Brown & Burning

In fact, "Cooled Off in Coos Bay" did identify herself as white. Coos Bay, Oregon, is a virtually all-Nordic town. Besides, America is not yet nearly 1/3 black, so why must one in three examples of handsomeness be black? But logic flies out the window when Americans are confronted by "appalled . . . burning" minority members, so "Abigail Van Buren" Friedman apologized profusely and pleaded guilty to "thoughtlessness and insensitivity."

Unponderable Quote

NBC, too, spent the better part of the past decade cruising contentedly -- second place in the ratings, solid, respectable, and nearly as conservative as CBS.

TV Guide, Feb. 6, 1982, p. 5

Reagan's Voices

When Reagan speaks is Reagan really speaking, or are we hearing the words of Aram Bakshian Jr., the 38-year-old bachelor who directs the presidential speechwriting office? Bakshian, who received \$59,500 from us taxpayers last year, is the grandson of an Iranian rug dealer. He has this to say about his experience as a ghostwriter for three Republican presidents:

Richard Nixon could be very convincing in a business-like way, when his personal credibility wasn't in question, and he was like an analyst, a lawyer looking over a brief. Gerald Ford was not an effective speaker, his basic sort of awkwardness came out and there was no way that could be disguised . . . you tried to write short, clipped simple sentences. Jimmy Carter's difficulty was that he wanted to sound like somebody else, just like Lyndon Johnson tried to sound like John Kennedy. And Reagan, well, he just projects what he is and has a sound sense of phrasing, a feel for a phrase. The jokes just trip off Reagan's tongue . . . he's a quipster and doesn't need any comedy writer

Other members of Bakshian's stable of ghostwriters: Tony Dolan, Ben Elliott, Landon Parvin, Mari Maseng and Diana Rohrbacher. The chances are it is one of these ventriloquists you are hearing when Reagan stops joking.

The Hound of Justice

Allan A. Ryan Jr., the Zionist collaborator whose Justice Department vengeance squad spends \$2.5 million a year of public money hunting down alleged Nazi war criminals, was asked in an interview with the *Chicago Lawyer* (Oct. 1982) why he doesn't go after Nguyen Ngoc Loan, the Saigon police chief who shot a suspected Viet Cong in front of a photographer. It was one of the liberal-minority coalition's favorite pics. He replied in part, "I don't know . . . For one thing the guy was on our side -- for better or worse." Was Ryan saying that war crimes can only be committed by people who are not on our side?

Ryan felt no sting of conscience that his Justice Department had hounded one alleged war criminal, Frank Walus, practically to death and then dropped the case on appeal when it was decided that the testimony of the rehearsed Israeli witnesses would not stand up against documented evidence that Walus had never been near any German concentration camp during World War II. As for Albert Deutscher, another alleged Nazi war criminal, who "committed suicide" after the Justice Department avengers had accused him of war crimes, Ryan said, "I'd just as soon not get into what my thoughts were."



Allan Ryan

Ryan said that information from Simon Wiesenthal's Jewish Documentation Center had been "very helpful [though] a lot of it has turned out to be insufficient and at times unreliable." Asked about "evidence" provided by the Soviet Union, Ryan described it as "genuine and reliable."

How to Beat Down Anti-Semites and Anti-Holocausters

Writing in the hyper-Jewish publication, *Present Tense*, a Zionist tactician named Jonathan D. Sarna recently weighed the pros and cons of four basic strategies to combat "intellectual" anti-Semitism and Holocaust revisionism:

(1) *Outrage*. Loud, continuing, mass-circulation reaffirmations of the Holocaust are necessary to fix it firmly and forever in the public memory. However, too much shouting "often focuses attention on the very sentiments the shouters most wish to see forgotten."

(2) *Silence*. Not a whisper of publicity for the anti-Semites. Unheard arguments convince no one. "Obscurity -- total obscurity -- is a sad and lonely void for agitators." On the other hand, not to answer the revisionists allows them to "claim victory by default: it may actually lead some people to give credence to their charges."

(3) *Instruction*. Education is the best way to lay the anti-Semitic ghost. "People do not know enough not to be anti-Semitic." But education gives the revisionists free public-

ity and a certain legitimacy. It can trivialize the Holocaust into a sterile historical debate.

(4) *Obstruction*. Treat the revisionists as "enemies and work to undermine them. . . . Seize the offensive." Cut off the hatemongers' main sources of support. Ostracize them with the help of the media. Sue them. Put pressure on anyone who rents them halls or meeting places. On the minus side, however, persecution and violence has certain risks. They can backfire and create sympathy for the victims.

Having said all this, Sarna came to the conclusion that the best way to fight anti-Semitism and Holocaust revisionism was a judicious combination of all four strategies -- "a little outrage, a little silence, a little instruction and a little obstruction." He admitted, however, "The ideal mixture -- the exact proportional balance -- may prove elusive."

Meddling Yankees

Tchula, Mississippi, was a peaceful farming community until 1977. Then Eddie Carthan was elected as its first black mayor. Now murders, robberies and hostage-taking are almost commonplace. Carthan's administration came to an end in 1981, when a predominantly black jury found him guilty of assaulting a policeman during a routine mob scene at city hall. The new mayor and aldermen were only able to meet when guarded by armed security men, some totting machine guns. Last April, Carthan was arrested again and charged as an accomplice in the murder of Roosevelt Granderson, a black businessman and Tchula's most popular alderman.

Enter the global ministries of the United Methodist Church with \$13,000 for Carthan, and a telegram for the sheriff: "Protest arrest of Eddie Carthan on murder frame-up and regard this as a major violation of American judicial system. The entire country is watching process of justice in [Tchula]."

Local Methodist ministers were outraged by this intrusion of a New York-based organization which had not even talked to them or Tchula officials about the complicated case.

One must surmise that Granderson and his allies were the town's black moderates, while Carthan led the radical antiwhite party. For the busybody activists at Methodist Central, that alone would have justified intervention on Carthan's behalf.

Minimal Justice

Nothing new about black gang rapes of whites -- both male and female. But what was new about that black gang rape of an 18-year-old white girl and her girlfriend at a Chicago rock concert (*Instauration*, May 1982) was that it took place in the aisle in front of 6,000 eyes while the band played on as if nothing was happening. No one in the audience except the girls' white escorts

raised a hand to stop the gruesome doings, which involved rape, sodomy, assault and battery, robbery and all the other goodies that have come to be associated with the late 20th-century American way of life. Of the 20 young blacks arrested, five plea-bargained the charges down to probation, two were found guilty, and one has been acquitted. One of the guilty, a 25-year-old gang leader, showed not one iota of remorse at his trial and kept winking at the prosecutor and fellow gang members. Charges against the remaining 12 suspects were dismissed.

Our Own Papa Doc

Being accused of racism by Jesse Jackson is like having a fish say you're "all wet." A few years back, Jackson was declaring that the struggle for racial integration was misconceived and should cease. Since then, he has kept busy threatening white businessmen with boycotts unless they appoint more blacks to top jobs. On June 2, Jackson declared in an open letter that Ted Turner, the media entrepreneur whom the *New York Times* calls the "ultimate outsider," was yet another you-know-what.



Ted Turner

Turner came from absolutely nowhere to the point where today he is challenging the three networks for control of America's mind -- and he did it without begging for bucks. When Jackson had the audacity to ask such a man for a private meeting concerning black promotions, Turner reluctantly agreed. Jackson was nearly an hour late. Turner then patiently told him that, when it came to fighting the TV monopoly, he was a "member of the minority community" himself.

The two could not agree on anything. Turner finally got up and left, and Jackson told Turner's wife her husband was a "rich, racist brat." After sulking for a while, Jackson xeroxed his form letter accusing Victim X of racism (filling in the name "Turner"

where necessary) and threatened to have a "coalition of black organizations and attorneys" investigate the uppity Turner Broadcasting System. Copies of the letter were sent to Atlanta Mayor Andrew Young, all the black players on Turner's sports teams, and "selected others."

The *Washington Post* observed, "It is not the first time Turner's loose tongue and occasionally abrasive manner have gotten him in trouble." But the *Post* gave no indication Turner had said or done anything the least bit offensive. Perhaps Turner should have turned the tables by firing off a letter of his own to Jackson and sending copies to all his white athletes.

One corporation which has not let Jackson push it around is Anheuser-Busch. The world's largest brewery reports "record sales" in the face of Jackson's "Bud is a dud" campaign. In 1969 the Congress of Racial Equality (CORE) protested the beer company's minority hiring practices. Over the last 13 years, its nonwhite employees have increased from 3% of the total to 18%. Today, 9.5% of the company's managers and 17.5% of its technicians belong to racial minorities. Anheuser-Busch also recently announced a \$5 million grant to train minorities to become beer distributors. None of this satisfies Jesse.

Coke USA signed a \$30 million "covenant" with Jackson last year, yet his henchmen are already threatening various Coke bottlers, according to Marvin Herb, the president of Chicago Coke. In St. Louis, these strongarm tactics have silenced the entire black business community. One leader anonymously told the *Chicago Tribune*, "People are scared to death . . . of retribution by Jackson."

Competition

When Howard Allen Enterprises was born back in 1972, we checked to see if there were any publishing companies with similar names. We found nary a one, though there had been a Howard Allen book company in Cleveland some years earlier.

Recently we received a piece of junk mail from the Allen Publishing Company of Los Angeles. It touted "opportunity books" and promised its distributors "about \$100 a day" for promoting such volumes as *Making It Rich in the 1980s*, *How to Find Your Fortune* and *Follow Me to the Money Tree*.

The head of Allen Publishing is Michael Wiener.

Freeloading Editor

In 1980 *Harper's* magazine fell on bad times and at the last minute was saved from going under by the "conservative" MacArthur Foundation, four of whose ten directors are Jews. Inevitably, *Harper's* was delivered into the clutches of a minority editor,

Michael Kinsley, who moved over from the hydrophobically Zionist *New Republic*. We'll let our readers identify Kinsley's race by studying his photo.



Michael Kinsley

Last summer, when Kinsley decided his magazine needed an article on the Israeli invasion of Lebanon, he hopped a plane for the Mideast. Guess who footed the bill? The government of Israel.

This was too much for Donald Petrie, the Lazard Frères partner who is the board chairman of *Harper's*. He forthwith suspended Kinsley. But you don't get rid of people like Kinsley that easily. He has powerful friends -- such as Walter Cronkite, who is also a member of the *Harper's* board. After promising not to write about the trip, Kinsley was promptly reinstated.

William F. Buckley Jr., one of Kinsley's many pals, leaped to the editor's and Zion's defense. Kinsley, Buckley expatiated, had a perfect right to accept a free junket to the Holy Land because "the resources of small circulation magazines do not permit cavalier attitudes toward expenses . . ." Buckley did not allude to the fact that the MacArthur Foundation had, at last report, a net worth of \$862,372,401. *Harper's* is presently operating under a \$3 million endowment, half of which has been supplied by the MacArthur Foundation, the other half by the Atlantic Richfield Corporation. At present Kinsley has \$500,000 at his disposal for "editorial expenses." *Harper's* lost \$3.1 million in 1981 and is expected to have a \$700,000 loss in 1982.

If *Instauration* lost 1/50th of *Harper's* estimated loss last year, there would be no *Instauration*.

Ponderable Quote

Mixed marriages will eliminate these Jewish characteristics. A small percentage of Jewish blood flowing in the veins of future Italians will do no harm.

Benito Mussolini



Cholly Bilderberger



In America, our land of eternal optimism, realism is bad form, and exaggerated hopefulness — on everything from the national debt to kidney transplants — is *de rigueur*. The attitude has — more precisely, has had — its practical side. From 1775 on, Americans found that the establishment of a technological society went along more smoothly and effectively if all “negative” comment was eschewed. The mystique of “can-do” had no room for doubt. Even though this essentially immature view of the point of life — boys playing with Erector sets on a grand scale — has outlived such usefulness as it may have had and even though it ended in the chaos of modern existence, the American taboo against realism — which cannot avoid a large dose of “negativism” — remains remarkably intact.

It is entirely possible, for instance, for a good American to admit that the quality of American life is dreadful, but in the next breath he will earnestly caution against “losing hope.” In the next breath after that, he will usually offer some ludicrous and non-sequential panacea, almost always based on some technological “breakthrough” — computers, for instance, or solar energy. He will not, if he is a good American, permit himself to analyze the American situation “negatively,” even if that means sacrificing accuracy, as it invariably does. (He cannot, for example, allow consideration of the heresy that technological breakthroughs may actually be inimical to the quality of life rather than beneficial.)

This taboo (against realism and “negativism”) extends even to that handful who see the fact of minority domination, and who have come to the conclusion that racial sanity is the only sanity. When pressed as to how that sanity is going to prevail, they become exceedingly vague, commonly going off into a rosy picture of the young rising to reverse the tide. Faced with an objective assessment of the situation, they draw back in dismay from the specter of negativism. In the psychological breach, they are Americans before they are racists.

As noted above, this Pollyanna-ism served the country well in its climb from colony to world power. It did not serve the country well in its simultaneous descent from a primarily homogeneous, North European-descended, common language, common ethos, functioning society to a sundered, multi-racial, multi-language, multi-ethos, dysfunctioning disaster. If the present mess is ever going to be cleaned up, Pollyanna-ism must be the initial casualty. The first order of business is as objective an assessment of the situation as possible, with no shrinking from the negative.

Such an assessment starts with an understanding of the odds against racial sanity ever prevailing. There are now some 4.5 billion people in the world. Only about 400 million, or 9%, are North Europeans or of North European descent. These whites, as they are loosely termed here, are a beleaguered species. The ratio of nonwhites to whites may have changed drastically since the year 1500, but the relationship has changed even more. At that time, both whites and nonwhites kept to their own sections of the globe and lived in comparative racial harmony

and purity. Then the whites — so short-sighted despite their energy and ability — broke this calm by going forth from Europe to found colonies and then empires all over the earth. For a time — but a very short time — they ruled the world. But they had no long-range plan, and no firm understanding between themselves, so they ended up fighting each other. Then the awakened nonwhites turned on them, and began to drive them back. First from the territory they had occupied, and then inside their own lands. This assault has a terrible inertia, an overwhelming weight. It is the awesome pressure of 4.5 million people against one-eleventh their number. (This ratio is going to increase to 15 or more to 1 by the year 2000.) It is a pressure to absorb white assets — money, land, and blood — on every level. It is a relentless sea of darkness enveloping everything in its path, its ultimate desire to absorb all whites in its vastness and to return the world to primitivism.

The momentum of this dark surge is so stupendously irresistible that it is not possible to fight it in part, or regionally. That is, it is meaningless to talk about curbing black and Hispanic takeovers which are really only the cutting edge of all dark peoples. It is not a question of resisting 40 million-plus blacks and Hispanics in this country, but of resisting 4-plus billion endlessly pressing dark people worldwide. The hard fact is that nothing less than global resistance will do.

But how can a half billion resist 4 billion? Or 6 billion by 2000? Only by forging themselves into a single force dedicated to survival, making their energy and ability compensate for numbers. That may not sound impossible at first — after all, we have many examples of what organization can do — but consider what is required. The world’s 400 million North Europeans would have to:

(1) Understand that there can be no half-way measures. It is a question of ruling or being ruled on a global scale. A system (the Pax Nordica?) would have to be imposed and maintained on the entire world, very likely at tremendous and continuing effort and cost. It could be South Africa on a world scale for an indefinite time.

(2) Be able to submerge all national and intraracial differences in this grand design. No more distinctions or arguments between white Americans and Europeans, between French and English, between Nordics and Slavs.

(3) Be able to ruthlessly dispose of all unworkable political devices. For example, if necessary, no more habeas corpus, jury trials, or lengthy litigation; no more “democratic processes,” parliaments or congresses. The only criterion for any institution would be its usefulness and necessity in the grand design.

(4) Accept austerity to the necessary degree. This could mean a tremendous decline in the material standard of living.

(5) Become totally dedicated, ready to fight to the death for racial sanity, and willing to use any means to achieve that end.

This list could go on, but these are the indispensable basics.

Can any white honestly say that he is capable of meeting

these requirements? Or that anyone he knows is? It would seem that the answer would have to be a resounding "No!" (or the program would have begun long ago, even on a small scale). But let's examine each of the requirements in rebutting a possible "Yes" to any one of them:

(1) Whites everywhere have brainwashed themselves into believing that "Rule or be ruled" is a false premise. They have been dedicated to compromise for so long that change on this point is unthinkable. In addition, whites are now so lazy that the effort of rule — the self-responsibility — would be beyond them.

(2) Differences between whites have been more important than similarities for a long time — see both World Wars — and it has been impossible to get them to agree to anything important and work for it. (Instead of deploring this weakness, the great majority of whites point to it proudly as healthy diversity.)

(3) The passion of whites for political delusions is notorious. Besides, can any American imagine American politicians, lawyers, administrators, educators and other parasites giving up their control of this society, a control which rests firmly on creating and prolonging problems rather than solving them?

(4) Whites have labored for 500 years in the service of their religion — materialism. It is preposterous to think they will give it up. Even today, as the end approaches, they concentrate all their energies on more technology and more material well-being, not less.

(5) Whites have convinced themselves that they are incapable of dedication, readiness to die for racial sanity, and willingness to use any means to that end. They believe that only the Sicilian Mafia, Chinese Tongs and similar subgroups are capable of such passionate activity. They forget the English Privy Council, a dedicated cabal (us against the world) which ruled England and the Empire on a racial basis for centuries (Parliament has always been only a sham got up to divert the masses), to say nothing of similar national castes and cabals throughout North Europe. In this country, a white cabal (the so-called WASPs) started a revolution, and ruled the country racially until about 1945. Before 1500, all North Europe was ruled racially for nearly a thousand years by a very capable cabal — the Roman Catholic Church, which was, as Gibbon pointed out, a continuation of the cabalistic Roman Empire. It is babytalk to say that we are not capable of a racial cabal. Or of dedication and readiness to die for racial sanity. Our history proves otherwise. It is equally childish to say that we are likely to exercise those capabilities today. We are too brainwashed (by ourselves), too tired, and, above all, the problem seems too enormous.

It is very possible that the average (racially indifferent) white understands all the above — especially the enormity of the problem. Such an understanding — instinctive rather than intellectual, and thus even more binding — may well be what lies behind the average man's apathy to minority takeover. The only genuinely persuasive, conscious counterargument to his apathy may be to deal with its root — that is, to talk only of the enormity of the problem and the enormity of the situation; to overcome his secret fear of these enormities by bringing them — and them alone, at least in the beginning — into the open.

Those interested in racial sanity are usually ready to give up on any action by anyone over thirty, but insist there is hope in the young and in future generations. Anything, of course, is possible in the future, especially in the distant future, but any significant resistance to the dark tide would require a dramatic

change in future whites, a change which seems more unlikely with each generation.

Today's elderly and middle-aged believers in racial sanity may be pathetic in their inability to understand the enormity of the problem, let alone act on it. But their children and grandchildren show even less capacity for racial sanity. Each generation, rather than increasing its resistance to absorption by the dark tide, seems to become more inert, to accept the inevitability of being drowned.

Wishful racists can grasp at straws and point to shorter hair in young men than was fashionable a few years ago, and a slight shift to "conservatism" on college campuses. But the surging tide of minority domination in this country, to say nothing of the world, is progressing at an infinitely faster pace than the cumulative total of such tiny changes. (And even the substance of those tiny changes is questionable, as was pointed out in "Conservatism and Racism," *Instauration*, October 1982, in which the deep split between conservatism and racism was discussed.)

Far more indicative of young white America than shorter hair is the mob of thousands which invariably shows up to scream — faces contorted with religious hysteria — at any KKK parade of twenty-odd marchers. Or the millions of young white Americans who pack football stadiums to cheer themselves hoarse for "their team" of adored black athletes. Can anyone be so naive as to imagine that these young are going to reverse themselves racially in numbers of any significance? Or that, without a genuine mutation, their descendants are going to do so? After all, they are even blinder racially than their parents, and their parents more so than their parents, and so on, back countless generations. Resistance to the surging dark tide becomes more inadequate by the day, to say nothing of the long haul. It is not only dark dynamism which is hurrying us now, but white inertia as well.

If they could comprehend and face it, the ultimate chagrin for those Americans who believe in racial sanity is the strong possibility that their prior American commitment to eschewing "negativism" (read "realism") may be causing more trouble for their cause than any good which can come from their hopeful babytalk. Even assuming that they did understand the five requirements outlined above, it is doubtful that they would discuss them openly. Being correctly American before everything else, they would shrink from giving a true picture of the problems and the terrifying odds against success. They would prefer to be unthinkingly hopeful — just as they are with a retarded child, for example — rather than face facts. Insofar as the young — who are all retarded to the extent to which they avoid racial sanity — are concerned, they prefer to keep them in the dark about their condition, an immoral as well as an inefficient decision. (It should be noted that it is not hope itself which is undesirable — in the long run we can't do anything without it — but hopelessness masquerading as hope.)

All in all, a bleak picture. But the only practical approach to the problem — the only approach with a chance of success — is to acknowledge its enormity, its reality, and the price which would have to be paid to solve it, as the first order of business.

Babytalk, then, although not the ultimate enemy, is the first, and must be overcome. It is not realism which is "negative," but Pollyanna-ism, which shirks the problem instead of facing it in all its colossal difficulty, and thus actually adds to it. Certainly the only chance of rousing the average white — especially the young white — is to deal honestly with the enor-

mities, because that is all he is concerned with. Our chance of survival through realism may be infinitesimal, but our chance of survival through babytalk is wholly nonexistent.

In summary: It is only an exercise in futility for those who believe in racial sanity to go on prattling about each and every minority depredation and Majority flicker of resistance, especially among the young. The only truly constructive topics are

the enormities of the problem and the enormities of the solution: rule or be ruled; submerge all differences; give up all political delusions, and materialism, to boot; and become dedicated, ready to die, and willing to use any means to achieve racial sanity. Anything less — even fractionally less — is rubber ducks in the bathtub.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Recently we have been having a lot of fun with that new folk-hero, Rastus the Rasta:

Di Rastas are comin', hurrah, hurrah,
Di Rastas are comin', hurrah, hurrah,
And if dey make trouble,
Be off at de double,
Di law won't help you, be sho', be sho'.

The Rastas worship Haile Selassie as God and smell strongly of the holy ganja. On September 14, 1981, Detective-superintendent Holland of the West Yorkshire police was reported as saying that policemen had to be prejudiced. They knew by experience that long-haired youths in bedraggled clothing were likely to be using drugs, just as they knew that West Indians wearing tea-cosies for hats (a Rastafarian mode of dress) were likely to be muggers.

On January 19, 1982, the London *Times* reported that the Catholic Commission for Racial Justice had recommended that RC premises should be made available to Rastafarians, since they practice a bona fide religion. Auberon Waugh duly took this pretentious nonsense to pieces. But most amusing of all were the *Spectator* articles by Roy Kerridge.

Rastas, it seems, have a ritual called Kyabingi, which involves a great deal of ganja-smoking, and follow Jewish dietary laws, adding some of their own. (This must be very profitable to the kosher food producers.) Kerridge described a typical Rasta pub, full of characters in dreadlocks selling ganja, "Altogether, it was the sort of pub that made you glad to be alive, once you got out of it."

Apparently, the Rastas made a clear profit on their ganja because they can always live on the money freely provided by the local authorities as bribes to black groups, and of course taxation does not enter into it. So it seems that the much-touted "enrichment" which we are supposed to derive from the presence of Negroes is entirely cultural.

Best of all was Kerridge's meeting with the Rasta leader, Jah Bones. Mr. Bones discoursed learnedly on "the intellectual activation of the position of the situation" and on his long conversations with "Lawd" (his own spelling) Scarman.

Private Eye followed this up with an "Alternative Form of the Lord's Meal for Joint Services with Rastafarians":

And it came to pass in the land of Brixton that there were

honest Rastas sleeping in their beds at night. And lo, the fuzz broke in upon them where they lay, even the forces of Babylon, and they said unto them, "Behold, we are come amongst you in order to find incriminating evidence -- e.g. petrol bombs and the like." And the Rastas were sore afraid. For they had done nothing and did not even have a job. Thanks be to Haile. And now, brothers, we come to the high spot of the evening, the sharing of the holy ganja. (Here the President will light the reeter or joint and pass it among the congregation with the words, "Peace and love, man.")

My own view is that the blacks are less pernicious, at least in the short run, than the other immigrant groups. Their unpredictability and reactive violence must inevitably create chaos in any higher society, and some sort of solution will have to be found if we are to survive.

The chief danger is that the Negroes may act as a lightning rod for the much larger numbers of Bangladeshis and other Subcontinentals.

It is felt that the Asians at least keep their shops open to all hours, as indeed the Jews do on Sundays. But the smelly shops of the Jews and Indians are a small return for all the money salted away in Israel and the Subcontinent.

The good thing about Negroes is that in the future increasing numbers of their victims are going to be middle-class liberals. This will be very sad, but a necessary part of the alienation process.

* * *

Despite all our enemies can do to prevent it, the veil over the past is slowly being lifted. A good example of what I mean is an article by the British M.P. Alan Clark in *The Daily Telegraph* (23/10/82). He describes how General Wavell's small, efficient professional army, which had reconquered East Africa, was broken up on Churchill's orders after El Agheila, parts of it being wasted in the Greek campaign and parts sent to Scotland. Wavell, a civilised soldier whose chief love was poetry (see his anthology, *Other Men's Flowers*, all of which he knew by heart) was "remaindered" to a desk job in India. The result was that when Montgomery came to take over in the desert, he found a rag-bag of units, the commanders of which were often not on speaking terms. On the German side, efficiency was the rule. Clark comments: "In the end, of course, sheer numbers (three to one) wore the Germans down. . . . The North African campaign must take its place as a significant element in the near-suicidal clash of civilised Western peoples."

In addition, as Clark says, Churchill diverted the best weap-



ons and equipment away from the Far East to Egypt, which adversely affected the position of the British in Singapore. There may be something in this, but there is also the fact that the British outnumbered the enemy three to one. I can never forget that Major-General Beckwith-Smith stopped the Japanese advance at the battle of Kamper, only to be ordered

to retreat once more. Even when the Japanese entered Singapore, they were still heavily outnumbered. Percival should have been shot, as Admiral Byng was on his own quarter-deck after failing to engage the French. Re Singapore, Clark quotes Hitler's comment, "So oder so, one cannot help regretting it!"

Primate Watch



For 80 years the bust of Charles O'Connor, a prosecutor who helped break the corrupt Boss Tweed ring in pre-Koch New York, adorned the lobby of the Appellate Division of New York State's Supreme Court. Suddenly in mid-November it was discovered that O'Connor was a "bigot." In 1860 in his argument against a proposed state law freeing black slaves, he declared, "The Negroes, alone and unaided by the guardianship of another race, cannot sustain a civilized social state." By order of presiding **JUDGE FRANCIS MURPHY**, O'Connor's bust has been removed to a dark corner of the basement, where it will no doubt gather dust and ignominy until Judgment Day.

☆ ☆ ☆

MERVIN FIELD, director of the way-out-in-left-field California Poll, happily announced over Los Angeles TV station KNXT on election night, "It's a big win for Tom Bradley to become America's first black governor." The *San Francisco Chronicle* came out with a front-page headline that all but announced a Bradley victory.

The Official Preppy Handbook, written by a Jewish anti-preppy by the name of **LISA BIRNBACH**, was a monument of tastelessness as well as a book-length racial slur of well-heeled Majority youth. Now comes a sequel that out-smears the Birnbach smear. It's called *The I-Hate-Preppies Handbook*, celebrates "jocks, nerds, freaks and greasers," and contains one inspiring illustration captioned, "For Throwing Up During Inter-course." Who authored it? Who else but someone named **RALPH SCHOENSTEIN**. Who published it? Who else but **SIMON AND SCHUSTER**.

☆ ☆ ☆

District Judge **HARVEY FORT** of New Mexico calls himself a "hard-nosed conservative." Yet when **DEBBIE BLACK BARRETT** came before him on charges of shooting her husband, kidnapping, armed robbery and threatening the police with a gun, Fort sentenced her -- to college. That would be good "therapy," he reasoned. The prosecutor was so appalled he announced his resignation.

The U.S. district court judge who threw out the government's case against David Alan Wayte, a 21-year-old Yale philosophy student, for defying the draft-registration law, was **TERRY HATTER JR.**, who just happens to be black. Wayte's lawyer, **MARK D. ROSENBAUM** of the ACLU, just happens to be Jewish.

☆ ☆ ☆

The newest black mass killer may be **JOHN NORRIS HANKS** of California. Convicted in 1967 for stabbing his sister-in-law to death, Hanks was free by 1972. Last summer, he apparently killed six women in the Seattle area, and his life total may be 13 or higher. San Francisco Police Inspector Earl Sanders says lamely, "I have made a career of studying Hanks. Everywhere he goes, women start coming up dead."

☆ ☆ ☆

ROBEN JONES of Kanawha City wrote a fawning poem about black leaders. She was all set to read it at the Black Cultural Festival. But then West Virginia state officials learned she was white and forced her out.

World Population by Race in 1980 (in millions)

Europids	1,017	Negrids	524	Mongoloids	2,717
Europe	694	Africa	442	Asia	2,508
South Africa	5	North America	32	North America	6
North America	190	South America	29	Mexico	65
Mexico	7	Asia	20	Argentina	1
Argentina	26	Europe	1	Brazil	30
Brazil	74			Chile	7
Australasia	17			Other South America	103

Estimated World Population by Race in 2000 (in millions)

Europids	1,059	Negrids	980	Mongoloids	4,405
West Europe	378	Africa	814	Asia	3,991
East Europe	285	North America	42	North & South America	414
Asiatic Russia	24	South America	92		
South Africa	5	Asia	30		
North America	220	Europe	2		
Argentina	28				
Chile	5				
Other South America	12				
Australasia	24				

The above table appeared in *Neue Anthropologie* (April-June 1982). *Instauration* might argue about the large white component allotted to Brazil. Probably two-fifths of the 1980 Europids are Nordic or predominantly Nordic, a fraction that will become significantly smaller by the year 2000.

Primate Watch

Chicago's first Italian-American archbishop, **JOSEPH L. BERNARDIN**, hangs a cut-out picture of "E.T." in his window to remind himself how darn nice aliens can be. At a recent dinner in the Drake Hotel's Gold Coast Room, Bernardin told the city's power elite that poverty simply had to go -- especially the "black, brown, yellow and red" kinds. Why not have an "urban renaissance" instead of decay, he asked. The 500 guests applauded and then settled down to the real business at hand: shrimp cocktail, Caesar salad, Chateaubriand, au gratin potatoes, buttered baby carrots and broccoli, dinner rolls, raspberries sabayon and vintage Cabernet Sauvignon to wash it all down.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Walter F. Mondale Exploratory Committee is now in business. Its goal is to test the political waters for a Mondale for president campaign in 1984. **KEVIN GOTTlieb** is director. **MICHAEL BERMAN** is treasurer. The moneybags for the "Gary Hart for president" boom is **MARVIN DAVIS**, the Jewish billionaire owner of Twentieth-Century Fox.

☆ ☆ ☆

ALLEN LEWIS, the Brooklyn black acquitted in 1979 of pushing an 18-year-old Jewish flautist in front of an oncoming subway train (she lost her right hand, which was reattached) was recently arrested and charged with sexually abusing a woman (race unspecified) in the Grand Central subway station. In regard to the first crime, Lewis, a former CBS mail clerk, is suing New York City for \$2 million, charging false arrest, malicious prosecution and deprivation of his constitutional rights.

HELENE SHAPIRO and **BERNIE LUST-GARTEN** had quite a wedding reception in California a few months ago. The *pièce de résistance* was an ersatz roast suckling pig sculpted out of chopped liver. There were two large tables on which guests were asked to stack their gifts. One had the sign, "\$10-\$100"; the other, "Over \$100."

☆ ☆ ☆

JACK FERTIG, who works at the San Francisco Jewish Community Center, garnered almost 23,000 votes in his unsuccessful race for supervisor in the November San Francisco municipal election. Although a male, Fertig dressed up as a mini-skirted nun ("nun of the above," get it?) and called himself Sister Boom Boom. The ambiguous sister raised \$400 for his campaign by "soliciting in the streets, the same way I support my habit." The habit referred to was not nun's apparel, but something white and powdery.

☆ ☆ ☆

Oscar winner **ROBERT DE NIRO** has two families now. And both are black. Wife Diahann Abbot gave him little Raphael. Concubine Helena Springs has given him baby Nina.

☆ ☆ ☆

John M. Fitzgerald, a father of four, was driving in the Boston area when **ARNOLD GABBIDON**, a Rastafarian cultist from Jamaica, pulled alongside him and blasted away with a .45-caliber rifle. Fitzgerald is now paralyzed for life from the waist down. Gabbidon later told his friend Errol Mohammed, from Trinidad, that the time was right for revolution and "this is the best way to get back at white people."

DON McEVoy is editorial writer for the *Afro-American*, the nation's biggest black newspaper. Recently, he admitted, "Those who predict that Caucasians in America are eventually going to become a numerical minority are correct . . . It is only a matter of time before this particular patch of earth [meaning America] will reflect the racial composition of the world's majority colored population."

☆ ☆ ☆

Every big newspaper in America carried the story of the student who hurled a Molotov cocktail into a University of Michigan dormitory and then shotgunned two white students to death as they fled. Few papers if any provided details -- for the usual reason. **LEO KELLY**, 23, the black killer, was deeply frustrated by his repeated failure to qualify for medical school. Victim Edward Siwik, on the other hand, was a star athlete, "handsome and intelligent, personified the ideal pre-medical student and this stimulated jealousy . . . and violent hatred in Kelly," according to one psychiatrist. Kelly showed no remorse for the double slaying, was sentenced to life in prison, and could be paroled in seven years.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1976, **THEODORE McFARLIN** became South Carolina's first black sheriff since (the first) Reconstruction. He had no prior experience, yet liberals were delighted. Now McFarlin stands indicted on numerous charges for having run the Williamsburg County jail like a zoo. Last August 1, for example, 16 or 17 drunken black prisoners allegedly held a kangaroo court for three white prisoners, beating or sexually assaulting them for six hours. Two black jailers ignored their screams for help. Governor Dick Riley has named another black as McFarlin's replacement.

Talking Numbers

0 1 4 5 9 7 2

In an effort to lighten up the student body, nearly all-black Virginia State University mailed 4,570 come-on letters to white prospects. There were 39 replies, and one white actually enrolled.

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The federal government is forced to hand out from \$8 to \$18 billion per annum to U.S. unemployed workers displaced by illegal aliens. In California an estimated 35% of illegal aliens receive unemployment benefits.

#

Three in every 10 American households were victimized by crimes of violence or theft in 1981, the Department of Justice reports.

106 of the 441 richest Americans (families or individuals) listed in *Forbes* magazine (Sept. 1982) can be identified as Jewish. So the "less than 3%" account for 24% of the American super-rich. If unidentified Jews (there may be a few such or there may be more than a few) are added, the figure might rise to 30%. The *Forbes* "400" were all worth more than \$100 million.

#

Some 10 million Americans snort cocaine with some regularity. Around 40 metric tons of coke gets into the country each year. Street sales probably amount to \$2.5 billion per month. One snort (1/10th of a gram) costs about \$12 and provides a 15-20 minute "high." At Hollywood parties cokers sniff every half hour.

Bangladeshi illegal aliens were caught in Florida after disembarking from a 30-foot motorboat. The present population of Bangladesh is 93.3 million and, at the country's present breeding rate, doubling every 25 years.

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170.8 million TV sets are now busy animating more than that number of Americans.

#

The Ford Foundation (assets, \$2.8 billion) is now allocating more than half its budget to rural and urban poverty. The remainder goes to human rights, social justice, education and culture. Money for university research and support of the arts (except for minority projects) has been sharply reduced. The \$135,000 salary of Ford's black president, Franklin Thomas, has not been reduced.

Talking Numbers



A Roper Poll (March 1981) asked which immigrant groups had been a "good thing" or a "bad thing" for the country. 66% of the respondents said the English had been good, 61% the Irish, 59% Jews, 57% Germans, 56% Italians, 53% Poles, 47% Japanese, 46% blacks, 44% Chinese, 26% Mexicans, 24% Koreans, 20% Vietnamese, 17% Puerto Ricans, 10% Haitians, 9% Cubans. The "bad" immigrant groups ran from Cubans (59%), Puerto Ricans (43%), Haitians (39%) to English (6%). In spite of almost three-quarters of a century of virulent anti-German propaganda, only 11% of those responding considered Germans a "bad thing" for the country.

#

With one two-year interruption, the 2¢ stamp for a first-class letter endured from 1885 to 1932. Then it went to 3¢, in 1958 to 4¢, in 1963 to 5¢, in 1968 6¢, 1971 8¢, 1974 10¢, 1975 13¢, 1978 15¢, March 1981 18¢, November 1981 20¢.

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Rabbi Sanford Seltzer says that "in excess of 7,000 people a year are being converted to Judaism" in Boston.

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An editorial in the *San Francisco Chronicle* (May 17, 1982) declared that "an enormous percentage of voters who asked for the bilingual ballot are not entitled to have it. About one-fourth . . . were found to be non-citizens and illegally registered to vote."

#

Denmark is the best place in the world to live, says a University of Pennsylvania research director. The U.S. is 41st on his list of 107 nations. The top 11 countries are either in Northern Europe or Australasia (Australia and New Zealand).

#

There are only 3 blacks in Brazil's lower house, 1 in the Upper House. In the University of Sao Paulo only 2% of the students are black. The Japanese, comprising 1% of Brazil's population, account for 30% of the Sao Paulo U. student body.

#

A house similar to one that costs \$235,000 in San Francisco, will set you back \$58,000 in Buffalo.

#

The Michigan Civil Rights Commission ordered a landlord to pay \$400,000 to a white female tenant he evicted for rent-dodging and for allegedly living with a black.

At the height of the Israeli air blitz, while Begin was thumbing his nose at Reagan's request for no more Jewish settlements on the West Bank, the House Appropriations Subcommittee, in a "closed-door" session, voted to increase military grants to Israel by \$50 million in fiscal 1983.

#

3,149 Political Action Committees were operating in mid-1982 and had already raised \$138 million.

#

Norway (pop. 4.9 million), with only 13,300 Asians (half of them Turks) and 2,448 Africans, has fewer immigrants than any other Northern European nation, except Iceland. Another way of saying this is that Norway and Iceland are the only two Northern European nations attempting to preserve their racial identity.

#

If you don't want to be murdered, stay away from Miami, St. Louis and Newark, where the homicide rates are 61, 58 and 49 per 100,000. If you don't want to be robbed, bypass Newark, Miami and Boston, whose citizens are being ripped off at the rate of 2,362, 1,786 and 1,643 per 100,000.

#

Lt. Roscoe Robinson Jr., presently the commander of U.S. troops in Japan, will become the Army's first black four-star general. He has been named by Reagan to be the U.S. representative to NATO's Military Committee. The only previous four-star black general, the late Daniel (Chappie) James Jr., was in the Air Force.

#

In 1975, 35 countries (including all the Western nations) voted against the UN resolution equating Zionism with racism. In 1979, only 4 countries (the U.S., Canada, Australia and Israel) voted against it. The Western European countries abstained from voting in 1979.

In 1975 only 2 Latin American nations (Mexico and Brazil) voted for the resolution. In 1979, all the Latin American countries voted for the resolution, except for 4 abstentions.

In 1975 half of Black Africa refused to support the resolution, with 5 states actually voting against it. In 1979, Black Africa supported the resolution.

#

A New Jersey welfare mother who hit a \$919,559 jackpot in an Atlantic City casino explained that her gambling money came from her boyfriend. She did agree however, to repay the state welfare agency \$2,000.

25% of those who sweated out the West Beirut siege were Christians.

#

In a poll of ethnic groups conducted by a Houston firm, 57% of Italians and Poles designated themselves "conservative" or "somewhat conservative." 52% of Hispanics, 44.5% of Irish and 35% of Jews also so labeled themselves.

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An Illinois judge awarded six Chicago lawyers \$3.3 million for 7,300 hours of work on a complicated workmen's compensation case. This comes to roughly \$460 per hour for each shyster.

#

It is estimated that it will cost \$19.8 million to care for 7-year-old Gregory Osterman for the next 70 years. So far his parents have won a \$7 million malpractice suit against Chicago's Lutheran General Hospital, where Gregory suffered irreversible brain damage during a botched hernia operation.

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Federal funding for black colleges is expected to top \$546 million in fiscal 1982, an increase of 4.4% over fiscal 1981. The average federal grant to black colleges is \$448,000, compared to \$260,000 for white colleges.

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SAT scores rose slightly in 1981 for the first time in 19 years. White average: Verbal 442, Math 483. Black average: Verbal 332, Math 362. American Indian: 391, 425. Mexican American: 373, 415. Asian and Pacific Island American: 397, 513. Mainland Puerto Rican: 361, 396. Males: 430, 492. Females: 418, 443.

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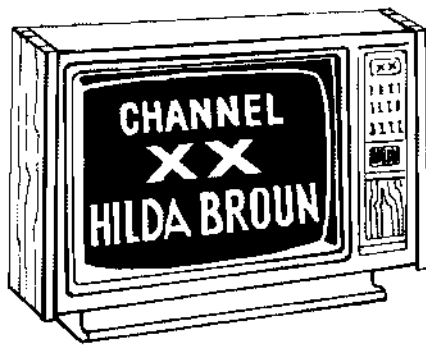
Iowa, North Dakota and South Dakota were, respectively, first, second and third in the 1980 state averages for SAT tests. These states have few blacks. North Carolina, Georgia and South Carolina were, respectively, 48th, 49th and 50th. These states have very many blacks. The rank order comes as no surprise to Instaurationists.

#

The "high-impact" media are religiously for women's rights and are religiously against sexism. Yet only 1 woman is to be found in the top 24 positions at *Time* magazine. In the top 16 *Newsweek* jobs, 3 women. *New Republic* (top 6), 1; *New York Times* (top 16), 2; *Washington Post* (top 17), 3.

#

West Germany now has the world's lowest birthrate: 10 per 1,000 inhabitants. Kenya has the highest: 53. Icelanders have the longest life expectancy: Ethiopians the shortest.



I once spent a long, hot summer attending an English lit class at a Southern college. The class was small, and the professor and all the students except me were from all over the South. We were talking about a Southern writer (I think it was William Styron), when the professor suddenly interjected: "When I was growing up in North Carolina you just weren't a man until you made it with a black woman. A lot of fathers used to take their virgin son to some old black biddy to get him initiated. Often it turned out badly, and many Southern men have been scarred for life by that first experience."

The male students broke in to say it was still that way. But times had greatly changed in regard to the onetime pristine behavior of Southern females. One young man said he'd just been to Atlanta and had seen "really good-looking chicks with big, black dudes." He couldn't understand it.

A beautiful, slender Southern girl said she could. "For centuries," she explained, "white Southern men have gone down to 'nigger town' to mess with the black women. Southern girls had always considered this very humiliating to their mothers, who had learned to accept it without any loud complaints. Today, however, their daughters have become tired of being chained to the same old pedestal of respect and neglect. Nothing could humiliate a white father more than his daughter making it with a black. Yet she was doing nothing worse or more degrading than her fathers and brothers had done."

Another Southern girl told me that she enjoyed taking black males away from black women because the latter "have always been the 'other women.'" It just kills them to have a white girl steal *their* men so easily."

An older student, who'd married a well-educated Mexican and was renewing her studies after a hiatus of ten years, said she married him because she had had a lot of bad experiences with white boys. "So I turned to Indians." She lived to regret it. But by that time she had had two children.

I have a friend who married a man of Slavic descent, with a degree from a good college. She tells me she made a big mistake. She says that if she had it to do over again she'd marry a WASP. My friend is blonde, blue-eyed and slender, while her husband is barrel-chested, broad-shouldered with short legs, and a head that seems

to sprout out of his shoulders without the help of a neck. Her first daughter looks like her. The two others look like him. Though blond and light-complexioned, they are not all that attractive. Sometimes, with their almost lidless eyes, they look like bleached Orientals.

One day several women were gathered on the lawn outside my friend's house. One had been a beauty contest winner; another a runner-up; another an airline stewardess and a fashion consultant. Two others were very cute. All loved their husbands. But a local doctor walked by and we all swooned. He was very tall, slender, blond, blue-eyed and very British-looking. "I know that we all love our husbands and that we wouldn't want to hurt them," said my friend, shifting her obese baby from one hip to the other, "but don't you wish we could all have his children? Think how beautiful they'd look!" We all sighed, even though we had married blond husbands. Clearly, being blond is not enough. It helps to have a thin nose, good bone structure, long legs, slim hips, a narrow chest, slim waist and normal ears.

It might be well to stop here and point out that really beautiful women who have been spoiled and pampered from earliest childhood often marry men who are less attractive. Men not noted for being handsome are willing to tell the woman how beautiful she is, and how lucky he is. When he himself is good-looking, he might want to be the admired rather than the admirer. So he may look for a spouse whose looks won't rival his.

As we all know, women and men considered unattractive by members of their own racial group are often very attractive to members of other racial groups. I know one blonde, white-skinned, blue-eyed German woman who was rather plain. Men didn't date her, and she wanted children. Then a Puerto Rican doctor came along and told her that she was the most beautiful creature he'd ever seen. She married him posthaste.

I have a Scottish friend who has black hair and leaching dark eyes. Her parents went to India and left her in an English boarding school. Most of the other girls, who were very Nordic in appearance, made fun of her Scottish accent and her dark coloration. As a result of this "hazing," she finally came to

look at herself as tar-brushed and decided that her mission in life was to defend minorities. She ended up marrying a blond Puerto Rican!

Many a male who reads *Instauration* has at one time or another probably dated a minority female -- black, Asian, Indian, Oriental, Hispanic or Jewess. But he might not want any of his friends or associates to know too much about it. He would not be likely to take her home to meet his parents.

Probably half the women who read *Instauration* have, at least once, gone out with a "strange" man. Why? I think it goes back to what was said earlier. It's humiliating to a white woman to fall in love with a man and then find out that he has done or is doing something she considers to be filthy and disgusting with some nonwhite female. It's even more disgusting if her father did it behind her mother's back. At any rate, the aggrieved woman can react in several ways. She can hate men. She can break her engagement or get a divorce. Or she can get even -- and never tell her boyfriend, her husband or father that she got even.

All too often Majority males and females are, at first meeting, fascinated with minorityites. Then something happens. The minorityite wants to marry the Majority member, while the latter doesn't want anyone to know he or she even knows the minorityite. At this point the Majority member probably feels disgusted, is taking ten baths a day, and swallowing penicillin and getting secret blood tests and praying that he or she has nothing that can't be treated.

And yet at moments it's satisfying to have a deep, dark secret. Mixing it up, for example, under a full moon on top of a tombstone at midnight. Nothing is more tempting than that which is forbidden.

Finally, I might say that a black-haired, dark-eyed white woman is hated more by minority women than are her blonde and red-haired sisters. A black-haired white woman might look very much like an Indian or a Mexican. But a man who would not take an Oriental, Hispanic or Jewess home, will, and does take a black-haired white woman home. She's borderline -- forbidden -- not quite safe and pure -- a little wicked. He often marries her.

Ponderable Quote

Muhammad's relationship with the Jews is important . . . At first sympathetic, the Jews turned against Muhammad when he claimed to have a fresh revelation and to be the prophet for the present age. This they would not accept . . . When the attacks from Mecca began Muhammad suspected some of the Jews of treachery. One clan he expelled, and of another, the Qurayzah, 600 men were massacred and the women and children enslaved by Muhammad's followers. It is not to excuse this drastic deed but to place it in its setting, to remark that David had been as harsh with the Moabites (II Samuel, 8).

Geoffrey Parrinder
The World's Living Religions

Elsewhere



Britain. John Tyndall's new National Party is making some progress. On October 16 it held a rousing rally in London with 300 people in attendance, some from as far away as Plymouth and Glasgow. There were speeches, a film and a silent two-minute memorial to the Brits who fell in the reconquest of the Falklands.

Most important, perhaps, was the singing of three old marching songs, with new lyrics written expressly for the occasion. History seems to prove that the effectiveness of any movement can be measured by its music or lack thereof. No music; no action. If the party's goals are not exciting enough to capture the imagination of an intelligent composer, they are not likely to be exciting enough to capture the minds of a sizable number of dedicated followers.

When the National Party reaches the point where its songs have both original words and music, then it may really be on its way. The same may be said for any American Majority movement, all of which are presently quite musicless and therefore quite quiescent.

* * *

The elitist and segregationist attitudes in today's British Army are markedly different from those of the U.S. Army. British regiments still hail from local settings like Lancashire, Cornwall and East Anglia. Many have histories dating back hundreds of years and a correspondingly high *esprit de corps*. Ethnic and regional segregation is also the rule in most other NATO armies, not to mention those of the Communist bloc. The American soldier is almost unique in being a lone individual among other lone individuals. This is the single most important reason for the prevalence of "pot" and hard drugs among American troops in Europe, according to studies made by the Walter Reed Army Institute of Research in Washington and the U.S. Army Medical Research Unit in Heidelberg, West Germany.

* * *

Consider the fate of the 221 British seamen who served aboard the requisitioned passenger liners *Canberra* and *Uganda* in the Falklands battle zone. Upon returning to England, they learned that the ships' owner, the P & O shipping group, was replacing them with Asian Indian workers -- at a quarter the pay! A spokesman for the British National Union of Seamen said, "It is tragic that men who have risked their lives and been hailed as heroes by the prime minister should return home to find themselves on the quayside without jobs."

* * *

Contrary to a headline in the June 3 issue of the *Jewish Sentinel* (Chicago), there was not a Jewish unit in the Falklands War. The

headline stated, "300 Jews in Britain's Falklands task force." Those readers who read on discovered:

There are about 300 Jewish members of Britain's regular armed forces but only one of them, a Royal Navy officer, is known to be serving in the Falkland Islands task force.

Netherlands. It took 200 policemen to escort Hans Janmaat to his seat in the Dutch Parliament. Thousands of Communists, Jews and nonwhite aliens screamed abuse in the streets outside as he took his rightful seat. Janmaat belongs to the new Centrum Party, whose platform demands that foreign workers and their families be sent packing.

West Germany. Jürgen Rieger, a Hamburg attorney, caused a sensation in Germany last year when he asserted that in

World War II the Warsaw ghetto had been established by the Germans as a precaution against the spread of typhus. In a land where arguing against the Jewish version of modern history is often a criminal offense, it wasn't long before Rieger was brought into court. But to everyone's surprise, a Hamburg tribunal acquitted Rieger by stating, "This thesis is perhaps historically doubtful, but in itself is not injurious."

Jewish organizations were quick to attack the ruling, because it opened the door for removing penalties for entertaining even more dangerous ideas. The Jews' worst fears were realized when another German attorney, Eberhard Engelhardt, obtained a ruling from another German court to the effect that questioning the existence of gas chambers was no longer a punishable offense. The decision clashes with earlier rulings that have already sent some Germans to jail and subjected others to heavy fines. While the ruling does not release those already incarcerated for the offense, it does indicate a certain surge of independence in the Ger-



In Sweden anyone 18 and over, who has lived in the country for three years and registers, can vote in municipal and city council elections. Shown above are appeals in 13 languages urging immigrants to vote in the most recent elections. Immigrants, by the way, can vote for other immigrants and elect them to office. About 90% of Swedish citizens vote in elections; about 50% of the qualified non-citizens.



man judiciary, which has long been swallowing the Jewish dogma hook, line and sinker in matters pertaining to the Holocaust.

The German government, however, is another kettle of fish. One of the last acts of Helmut Schmidt's cabinet was to approve a law that would outlaw "the minimalization or questioning of genocide atrocities committed in the era of the Third Reich." It remains to be seen if the new German parliament, with its Christian Democratic majority, approves this frontal attack on freedom of expression in a country which claims to be a democracy.

Meanwhile, Thies Christophersen remains a fugitive from "German justice," the kind of "justice" that sentences a man to 18 months in prison for writing a book, *Auschwitz*. As a member of a German agricultural team, Christophersen was at Auschwitz at the very time the gas chambers were supposed to be working overtime. Though he had the run of the camp, he saw not one gas chamber.

Norman Spinrad is a popular Jewish writer of science fiction, best known for his 1972 novel *The Iron Dream*. In it Spinrad, currently the president of the Science Fiction Writers of America, posed the question: What if Adolf Hitler had emigrated to the United States and become a science fiction writer? His answer was a book within his book, entitled "Lord of the Swastika." The French translation of *The Iron Dream* won the prestigious Priz Apollo, but the new German translation has been blacklisted by the Ministry of Education and Culture in Bonn. Though Spinrad's work is decidedly anti-National Socialist, the Ministry fears young people will not get the message.

The Bonn censors may soon be working overtime. The sale of Nazi memorabilia has long been banned, but, if a Justice Ministry commission has its way, their import will also be verboten. On a more serious note, Section 140 of the criminal code ("Rewarding and Condoning Crimes") may be extended to provide for the persecution of scholars who publicly question or deny the Six Million dogma. These two proposals have already been tabled in the Bundestag in a draft bill.

Forbidden or not, thousands of West German teenagers are somnambulant dancing "the Hitler" and "the Mussolini." Teuton Punk's riding high in the headlines. Some observers say the "harsh, guttural" German language (it isn't) lends itself to the tough, strident style of punk music. Also, dancing to punk music only requires bobbing up and down like a zombie, a relief to those Germans who are sick and tired of pretending they possess Negroid or Latin rhythms.

Last summer's biggest punk hit was "Da

Da Da." These inspiring words were repeated for almost five minutes, except there the band interjected, "Ich liebe dich nicht, Du liebst mich nicht." An English version climbed to fourth place on the British pop charts.

Teutonic Punk echoes the "No Future" slogan which appears on walls throughout the despairing country. Its bands have names like Deutsche Amerikanische Freundschaft (German-American Friendship) and Das Wirtschaftswunder (The Economic Miracle) which mock West Germany's spiritual malaise. Some German punkers don swastikas and other Nazi regalia in the best British punk tradition.

German despair is easy to comprehend. Entire districts of West Berlin, containing hundreds of thousands of people, are almost devoid of young Germans. Turkish children pervade the scene. Nor do the Germans want these aliens. A recent unpublished survey by Burkhard Hirsch, the Interior Minister for industrial North Rhine-Westphalia, showed that only 3% of Germans there would accept a Turk as a son-in-law. Thirty-eight percent of the respondents desired that even those Turks born in Germany be sent home without delay.

But Germans dare not act on many of their wishes because someone is always "monitoring" them, as a *New York Times* reporter delicately puts it. The Israelis took loud offense when the West German press used words and phrases like "holocaust," "war of extermination," "final solution" and "Warsaw ghetto" in its coverage of the encirclement of Palestinians in West Beirut. "Exterminators and sons of exterminators" should not use such language, said Menachem Begin. But some German papers daringly turned the tables by calling Begin's own comparison of Yasser Arafat to Hitler "monstrous."

Vatican City. Don't expect eugenics pioneer Robert K. Graham to receive an audience with the pope anytime soon. According to the Vatican's official newspaper, *L'Osservatore Romano*,

Infanticide, eugenic abortions, the practices of alchemists, magicians and charlatans, the Nazi experiments . . . are the historical and cultural precedents for Graham's sperm bank. . . . It could be just as [likely] to give birth to retarded people, the sick and the handicapped as to geniuses and supermen.

Speaking of charlatans, Muhammad Ali was given an audience with John Paul II on a recent trip to Italy.

I told the Pope that he ought to take all the white statues out of the churches. All this is heavy. I hope the Pope will come out and do this. You know how it says in the Bible, in Exodus 20, chapter 4, they shall not make any graven images. All the

white statues are wrong, they're graven images. The Pope wants me to come back and discuss that.

Supposedly, John Paul II is a "scholar" among popes, a man who speaks several languages and knows some European history. One hopes he has grasped the simple idea that the Europeans remade a racially alien Christianity "in their own image." As Jefferson Butler Fletcher put it in *The Religion of Beauty in Woman*, "From Fra Lippo to Titian, Italian religious art is mostly a vision of fair women, labeled saints, madonnas, what you will, but conceived and valued as fair women." We emphasize, "conceived and valued as fair women" -- that is, by the ancient European ethical standard of good (fit, capable) versus bad (unfit, incapable), and not by the Levantine standard of good ("holy," abstraction-worshipping) versus evil (quality-oriented).

Alas, the racial type of Fra Lippo and Titian, both the artists and their models, has nearly vanished from Italy and most of the urban West. The neo-Levantines encountered on every street corner in Paris, London and New York are demanding a religion fit for them. Since it wouldn't do to put Barbra Streisand, Jesse Jackson or even E.T. in stained-glass, official Christianity -- along with other "Western" institutions -- is moving rapidly toward regarding a Devotion to (easily manipulated) Intangibles like "Justice" and "Equality" as the summit of human perfection. Sperm banker Graham and his followers, on the contrary, speak of "sculpting with genes." The pope, who is conversant with world population trends, and knows where his Vatican bread is buttered, would clearly rather meet with a boorish black Muslim art-purger than confront a latter-day Michelangelo of DNA.

Russia. Ever since he was appointed head of the KGB 15 years ago, racialists have been looking askance at Yuri Andropov. Now that he is the new Red czar, the looks and doubts have multiplied. There is something about his face, some troubling expression, something disharmonic, something possibly -- perish the thought! -- Semitic!

A UPI story from Moscow during Brezhnev's funeral may help clear up the mystery. Although most media reports called him an ethnic Russian, UPI said he was "partly of Armenian ancestry." Since he is over six feet tall, since he claims to be the son of a railroad worker and since his latest photos don't look as disconcerting as his earlier ones, it's probably time for racialists to stop losing sleep. It also seems to be pretty well established that Andropov has the backing of the Red Army, which no longer takes kindly to Jews.

On the other hand, a recent dispatch from the Moscow correspondent of the *Washington Post* stated, "One of Andropov's grandparents was of Jewish origin," and the *London Times* reported that his mother's family was "almost certainly Jewish," and that Yuri spoke Yiddish. The *London Jewish Chronicle*

He expressly denied these allegations and said they were part of a disinformation campaign disseminated by Andropov's enemies. Andropov, the *Jewish Chronicle* added, was born in a part of the northern Caucasus that was practically *Judenrein*.

If Andropov is in fact part-Jewish and is "consciously Jewish," it would certainly be fair to ask why, as head of the KGB for so many years, he had so many Jewish dissidents arrested, why he let so many others emigrate to Israel and the West, and why he so warmly shook the hand of Yasser Arafat on the occasion of the PLO leader's visit to Moscow.

Second in command of the Andropov administration is supposed to be Konstantin Chernenko, who is described as an ethnic Russian, in spite of his Ukrainian name. Chernenko has the broad face and slightly slanted eyes of the typical Russian muzhik.

As far as can be ascertained, the rest of the Politburo (it presently has 12 members) is stacked with Great Russians or at least Slavs. We can't say as much for the members' wives, since few Westerners have ever had the pleasure of meeting them. Many veteran Reds had already married Jewesses before Stalin let his anti-Semitism become known to Party insiders -- among them Molotov, Andrei Andreyev, a Politburo member, Marshal Voroshilov and onetime Soviet president Nikolai Podgorny. Brezhnev managed to keep his mate, although he spent his later years in the company of young, on-the-make Russian secretaries and airline stewardesses. He even brought along his blonde, Playboyesque "masseuse" to Camp David during a Nixon summit.

Molotov, however, was not so lucky. His Jewish wife was given the Siberian treatment by Stalin, though it did not seem to affect Comrade Hammer's devotion and loyalty to Comrade Steel.

* * *

For the past 20 years, the Soviet leadership has promoted a doctrine of total war against the West. It believes that historic necessity requires the Communist bloc to practically annihilate the capitalist nations, occupy and enslave their remnant and institute a global imperium. The element of surprise and timing will provide the margin of victory.

Members of the John Birch Society used to present scenarios like the preceding, and got themselves dismissed as paranoid cranks. However, "The Soviet Doctrine of Total War" did not appear in Robert Welch's *American Opinion* magazine, but in the December 1981 issue of *Midstream*, a leading Jewish publication. Its author was Oded Yinon, who once worked for the Israeli Information Ministry and now lectures and writes on Middle Eastern affairs. Yinon cannot be summarily dismissed as a denizen of the (America First) lunatic fringe because, after recounting the horrors awaiting the West, he ends on an utterly unfringe note: *what it all means for Mother Israel*.

The first phase of total war, according to

Yinon, would be a massive strike against the West's missile bases, nuclear bombers and nuclear submarines (which happen to be centers of non-Jewish power). Largely spared would be the great population centers (which happen to be centers of Jewish power). Phase two would involve conventional warfare. Key strategic areas "near the continental United States and along the west and east coasts" would be occupied. (The coasts happen to be minority bastions.) This limited occupation would pose few problems because "the Soviets have attained absolute superiority in means of conventional warfare." America could not hope to defend its own territory against the two thousand or more divisions which Moscow would mobilize within six weeks. This gigantic reserve of about 25 million troops "makes a mockery of the comparison charts published so frequently by institutes of strategy in the West." Unlike the situation in World Wars I and II, the United States would have neither the time nor the ability to mobilize its people and resources. The Soviets, however, would be well-drilled in striking at the West, for the painfully simple reason that that is precisely what they have been learning to do in 7,000 military academies ever since the beginning of the Brezhnev era.

Phase three, the phase of physical conquest, "will be accomplished under circumstances of anarchy and total collapse both in America and Western Europe. As a result, shock, chaos, and confusion will have a share in the attainment of Soviet aims." Police and security units will accompany the masses of troops, writes Yinon:

In declarations that have been transmitted to the West, but against which Western embassies in Moscow did not take the trouble to protest, the leaders of the USSR, particularly [former] KGB Chief Yuri Andropov, have openly spoken of Communist rule in the U.S. and in Europe under a brutal and merciless Soviet conquest in which these countries will be enslaved. The inhabitants and the economies of the defeated countries will be plundered by harsh measures of terror and mass intimidation and will be controlled by the Soviets in accordance with all the historical experiences they have accumulated in their own land.

Needless to add, a "divide and conquer" strategy will be used among the West's various racial and ethnic groups. "The leading population strata of the conquered countries will be physically liquidated, while another segment of the population will be organized as a leadership of Soviet collaborators."

According to Yinon, "Andropov actually named three elite groups in the United States, each of which will have to be dealt with in a different manner." The anti-Soviet hawks (who include a far larger Jewish contingent now than in the past) would be "finished off immediately." Collaborators, those "who lack ethics and conscience,"

would be treated well. As for scientists, economists and industrial technologists, they would be "used . . . and then disposed of like the hawks."

Phase four would involve shuffling populations around and transferring industry from the West to Russia. The fifth and final phase would be the setting up of Communist puppet regimes in the Western countries, as in Eastern Europe after World War II.

While the Soviets would direct their main thrusts at the American heartland, such places as Norway and Denmark, Greece and Turkey would be key objectives "solely because of their geographical position." The claimed neutrality of countries like Sweden and Switzerland would be ignored in the coming war, supposedly because of their material wealth. Southern Europe, on the other hand, would not be "relevant to such efforts." Israel, too, will be seen as unimportant:

The kind of future Israel would face in a world taken over by the Soviet conception is not as clear and unambiguous as the fate that would befall the Western powers, which are regarded as primary, not secondary, enemies. Israel's participation in the Western alliance in the first phase would not make Israel's situation any better because the West is weak. Therefore Israel must see to its own survival without any additional involvement in the "strength" of Western survival in which it does not have a real share to this day.

Or, in plainer language, you may have scratched my back but I'll be damned if I'll scratch yours.

Yinon's analysis ends on a particularly questionable point. "The chances of Israel's survival," he writes, "are greater today than the chances of most of the Western powers . . ." Furthermore, "it is Israel's own strength and its own forces that will protect it . . ."

This sounds like General Sharon's claim that Israel is virtually the third greatest military power on earth. It would seem that too many years of fighting Arabs and taking American aid for granted have left some Israelis complacent, in the same manner that too many wars fought on other countries' soil and too many years of peace with the Soviet Union have left nearly all Americans feeling smug. We had best keep one ear permanently cocked toward the Birchers, the Solzhenitsyns, the Oded Yinons, and anyone else who warns of Soviet might.

* * *

On the other hand, we must not ignore reports of Soviet weakness. A recent example is Robert A. Heinlein's latest book, *Expanded Universe* (Ace paperback, \$3.50). The retired naval officer and engineer found the reality of modern Russia stranger than the science fiction for which he is best known. The Soviet Intourist agency determined exactly where Heinlein could go, as it does for all visitors, and that wasn't very far. Still, drunks passed out in public places



were the most familiar sight. Take a picture of a drunk, however, or of shoddy housing, and you find your film exposed to light and re-spooled while you are out of your hotel room. Someone saw you snap that unflattering picture. And should you make a point of keeping your film with you at all times, you will run a serious risk of being arrested as a spy. The censors must be given a chance to exercise their rights and fill their quotas.

Heinlein, who spent two years mastering Russian for his trip, found the country remarkably backward technologically. On the basis of his limited personal prying, he calculated that the population of Moscow (and perhaps the rest of Russia as well) has been greatly exaggerated by the Soviets. If true, this would mean that communism is literally killing off the Russian people.

According to the *New York Times*, Soviet economists privately concede that Russia may be in for ten to twenty years of minimal economic growth and perhaps even some shrinkage. Paradoxically, such internal weakness could make it all the more dangerous to the outside world. The hungry lion is the fightingest lion.

Israel. The generally accepted reason why Israel wasted Lebanon is that Begin wanted to eliminate Palestinian rocket and artillery attacks on Israel's northern settlements. Hence the Orwellian name, "Operation Peace for Galilee," which at first was supposed to stop 20 miles into Lebanon, then to stop before Beirut, then to stop after Beirut. At this writing the "Operation" is still going on in the east and even to the north-east of Beirut.

It so happens that no PLO shells or rockets fell on northern Israel for nine months preceding Begin's blitz — except one or two wild shots in answer to an Israeli air raid on Beirut. Not one Israeli was killed. Arafat's strategy was to eschew all political violence to gain more respectability and backing in the UN and the councils of Western governments.

So, forgetting the false pretext, what was the real reason for the invasion? Some Zionologists speculate that Begin wanted to destroy the PLO as a political as well as a military force because the time is coming when Israel will have to give some measure of support to Palestinian autonomy on the West Bank and Gaza in line with Camp David. As long as the PLO is in being, Begin knew he would have great difficulty setting up a puppet state on the order of Poland or Romania.

There is something to be said for this explanation, but it still misses the mark. *Instauration* believes that the main cause of the Lebanese invasion can be found in the character and temperament of Begin, Sharon and other members of the Israeli old boy terrorist network. Only the Western media and Western governments are naive enough

to believe or venal enough to pretend to believe that men who spent a great deal of their lives planning and committing violence and mayhem can metamorphize into statesmen. Can a vampire bat switch from blood to milk? Can a tiger give up hunting for grazing? The men who got their kicks out of hanging British soldiers, blowing up crowded hotels, wiping out Arab villages, shooting down a commercial jet full of Arab women and children, pirating uranium on the high seas — can such men ever feel happy and content in an atmosphere of serenity and calm and give their full attention to the dreary routine of day-to-day governing?

These men have smelled blood most of their years, and they still have a nose for it. Impelled by the itch of violence, addicted to the terrorist tempo, they go on playing the same game of death and destruction they have always played. Peace, order, statesmanship, the rule of law — all are just too bloody dull and soporific.

For the Begins and Sharons to sleep soundly at night, crisis after crisis has to be manufactured. Phantom jets have to take to the skies, people have to be driven out of their homes and hunted down in refugee camps. As long as a single Palestinian is alive anywhere, there will always be a target and an excuse for more shower baths of napalm and cluster bombs.

The Middle East is in an uproar. It will remain in an uproar as long as there is an Israel. Begin is noted for quoting the Old Testament at the drop of a yarmulke. But what is the Old Testament if not a book of terror, a blood-curdling account of early edition genocides of ancient Palestinians by ancient Jews? Indeed, isn't Yahweh himself the supreme terrorist? It was he, remember, who directed the killing of the first-born in every Egyptian family, for which the Jews still adore him. Indeed, they have made the commemoration of this grisly event their chief religious holiday.

* * *

There are those who solemnly swear that Israel had no part in the Shatila and Sabra massacres — and there are those who solemnly swear that Israel was deeply engaged in both bloodbaths. The case of the latter group was bolstered by eyewitness reports that have belatedly filtered out of the Middle East and filtered into a few American newspapers.

Item: Six people told Douglas Watson, a *Baltimore Sun* reporter, that they saw an Israeli tank sporadically firing directly into the Shatila camp in the first night of the massacre.

Item: A number of Lebanese Jews have been serving in the shoot-refugees-on-sight Christian Militia, according to a report from Orthodox Jews in Beirut.

Item: Jim Taylor, the author of *Pearl Har-*

bor II, reported after a personal visit to Major Sa'ad Haadad's territory in Southern Lebanon that Israeli soldiers comprise part of his mercenary troops. Many witnesses have said that Haadad's men took part in the butchery at Shatila and Sabra.

Algeria. "The Zionist state by its internal logic presupposes economic, political and cultural control over the entire [Mideast] region. For us this is synonymous with sterilization and a loss of identity that no self-respecting Arab could accept." These bitter words were uttered by former Algerian president Ahmed Ben Bella in a recent interview with the French periodical *Politique Internationale*. Ben Bella, who was imprisoned and held under house arrest for 14 years by Houari Boumedienne, insisted that Arabs will never accept Zionism.

"Even if Palestinians are forced to accept some kind of solution, the Arabs in general will never accept the state of Israel," said Ben Bella.

True, individual Arab leaders would always be prepared to go to Jerusalem and make some form of peace, but other Moslems would invariably arise "to liquidate traitors." And once Arabs had the Bomb, Israel's downfall would only be a matter of time:

We are constantly told: Watch out, the Israelis have nuclear weapons, they will blow up everything. They have a Masada complex . . . Well, I'll tell you what I really think: if there is no other solution, let the nuclear war take place and let us be finished with it once and for all.

South Africa. Last year, in Vancouver, British Columbia, hundreds of Third World immigrants and radicals clashed violently on two occasions. The issue: whose brand of "anti-racism" was best.

Last summer, in University Park, Texas, three people were stabbed and policemen were pelted with rocks and bottles when a miniature Iranian civil war erupted at the Southern Methodist University student center. About 50 to 75 Khomeini supporters had attacked an anti-Khomeini faction twice as large. And, days later, the once-white University of Witwatersrand in South Africa was the scene of a brawl between 500 black and Moslem backers of the PLO and 1,000 Jewish students.

A black Christian minister had inflamed Jewish feelings by addressing the Black Students Society and the Moslem Students Association and saying things like "Zionism is racism equals apartheid." When Rev Lubbe topped this with, "What a pity Hitler only killed six million of them," the Jewish Telegraphic Agency reports, he "evoked thunderous applause." Nearby, Jewish students were holding a monster pro-Israel rally of their own. It is surprising that a bloodbath did not ensue when the clenched-fist groups met.

The men who run South Africa are ensuring a bloody future. *Growth* magazine, which should be renamed *Black Growth*,

reports that the white birthrate took a nose-dive after 1973. It advises South African universities to respond by raising their black student quotas. Otherwise, increased funding will not be forthcoming and some professors may have to take jobs in the real world. Cape Town University, whose black enrollment has grown recently from 5.2% to 11.9%, is cited as a model.

* * *

The familiar academic phenomenon of "grade inflation" has an amusing analog in South Africa's color-conscious society. Last year, 15 "whites" found themselves reclassified -- no doubt accurately -- as "colored." At the same time, 558 colored South Africans were reclassified -- no doubt inaccurately, in most cases -- as "white." It is well known that a segment of the South African white population has some slight Negroid or Hottentot admixture. Bringing into the white fold people whose families were surely once classified as colored for some good reason does nothing to improve the situation. If reclassification is necessary from time to time, the numbers shifted in either direction should at least roughly correspond. But South Africa's race experts have become as soft-hearted and mush-headed as the rest of their kinsmen. Apparently, it is now precisely 37.2 times easier to tell a colored man he is white than a white man he is colored.

India. The Brahmins were not necessarily the wealthiest caste in India. Nor were they always the most powerful. But as the human "link to the gods" in a highly religious country, they stood unchallenged for thousands of years at the top of the social status pyramid. The founding fathers of modern India were mostly Brahmins. So are Prime Minister Indira Gandhi and most of her retinue. Nevertheless, the official government policy of caste "equality" is fast turning the priestly Brahmins into unofficial whipping boys.

A recent report in the *New York Times* suggests many parallels between the Brahman plight in India and the Majority predicament in America:

• "Affirmative Action" is in full swing in many Indian states. Brahmins must make far better test scores than other Hindus -- especially "untouchables" -- to get into many

professional schools. Even top grades may not help a Brahman.

• In southern India, where Brahmins are relatively few, the discrimination is especially fierce. In Tamil Nadu, of which Madras is the capital, Brahmins are being systematically shut out of governmental activity. Those who already have jobs are being kept from advancing.

• Brahman-baiting is becoming common in the south. The younger non-Brahmins verbally and sometimes physically intimidate their erstwhile betters, whose refinement is a further handicap. This is forcing many young Brahmins to pull up stakes and move to other parts of India or abroad -- "Brahman flight."

• While some Brahmins have begun to organize locally, the powerful Brahmins in New Delhi have chosen to ignore the "little people" of their own caste.

The resemblances here to the plight of many Majority Americans are almost inescapable, yet they managed to escape the *Times*'s worldly-wise reporter. William K. Stevens was terribly solicitous toward the Brahman "awakening" against "reverse discrimination," but not for a moment would he publicly commiserate with an American group like the National Association for the Advancement of White People (NAAWP).

Australia. The radio broadcasts are in 52 languages. The telephone books have instructions in six languages. Forms for the latest census were printed in 11 languages. It could, of course, be Sweden or any other Nordic country hell-bent on mass suicide, but it happens to be Australia. Naturally, the Australians are constantly reminded that theirs is a "wonderful experiment." Naturally, they hear again and again that their particular melting-pot is "almost unique." Anyone who says that the racist Aussies of 1850-1965 were right-thinking while today's are all wet is a certified "Nazi loony" who wants to take the continent back to the "dark ages."

Since the people who created Australia should be worrying about their own future, it is passing strange that the secretary of the Department of Immigration and Ethnic Affairs, John Menadue, is so worried about the future of the aborigines. He speaks of the country's 50,000 pure and 150,000 half-

breed "abos" in almost cosmic terms: "The principle problem of an Australian identity is that we have not yet come to terms with the aboriginal problem." Again: "The future is tied up in that issue. We talk of multiculturalism, but what is it without the aborigines?"

Henceforth, the race which went to the moon must not think about the ultimate issues of identity and future without factoring in a bunch of IQ-75 throwbacks lost in a permanent "dreamtime."

Mexico. In this country, as in Japan, advertising is dominated by blonde models with fine Nordic features. Phil de Kanter of Macho Films says, "It's the same all over the world . . . [I]n Mexico, what looks best with a product -- to a Mexican -- is not the girl next door." Ever since the conquistadores arrived -- tall, strong, fair -- the masses have seen their own physical type as "worthless." So says media researcher Noorene Janus of Mexico City. Social psychologist Jose Medina Pichardo, and just about everyone else, agrees. Few see any prospect for change. The slogan, "Short, squat and brown is beautiful," would go nowhere in Mexico.

The prototype of Nordic advertising here is a major brewery's "La Rubia [Blonde] Superior" campaign. Superior blonde women are shown drinking a superior light-colored beer. After 20 years the campaign remains a hit.

White Americans in Mexico have started acting silly and embarrassed at this recognition. Bryan Wilson, general director of Young & Rubicam-Mexico, traces the "fascination for the Marilyn Monroelike model" to secondary sources like American wealth and Mexico's alleged "domination" by foreigners. Wilson actually calls this very natural and entirely proper phenomenon a "fad" -- which is a bit like calling the rise and fall of the tides a "fad."

Japan was never dominated by foreigners. Arabs are rolling in money. Individual Jews have ranked among the world's wealthiest people for centuries. But no one wants to look like Yasser Arafat's sister. That is because ideal Northern European types are instinctively perceived, the world over, as wealth-makers in the broadest sense -- and also as shimmering, emotionally rich beings.

who lives there knows the score by now. But a *Los Angeles Times* editor would probably tell Christenson he must accept half a loaf or nothing. A local Institutionist could not resist providing a better answer.

Today's *Times* printed a letter from G.C. Christenson of Whittier, who just returned from Graz, Austria, and commented on the city's beauty and orderliness.

By inference he criticized Los Angeles, and then asked the weighty question, "Where did we go wrong?"

Permit me to answer:



Stirrings

Graz is Greener

One G.C. Christenson of Whittier, California, wrote a very poignant letter to the *Los Angeles Times*.

This summer I spent five weeks in the beautiful city of Graz, Austria. It is the second largest city in Austria with a population of a quarter of a million.

There was no graffiti. There was no litter

on the streets. The jewelry stores left thousands of dollars of beautiful jewelry in the window at night with no iron grillwork. It was safe to walk through the park at 1 A.M.

Where did we go wrong?

Quite likely, Christenson knows the answer his own question. Whittier is near the edge of Los Angeles County's practically endless ghetto-barrio combine, and anyone

Stirrings



In Graz there live no "Latinos," hence there are no youth gangs and there is no graffiti.

In Graz there is no litter in the streets because the people are mostly of German stock and languages.

It was safe to walk at 1 A.M. through a park because there are no blacks, hence there is no great crime problem.

And last but not least, the jewelry stores left their merchandise overnight in the windows for all the reasons given above plus the fact that the people who traditionally supply many "fences" (without whom criminals could not survive) were driven out of the city many hundreds of years ago, and presumably never returned in force.

Round Two in Oregon

Last October we reported that a Jackson County, Oregon, jury had found Arlo Studer not guilty of "racially slurring" a black police officer who arrested him following a minor traffic violation. That was the first "racism" case tried since Oregon's Syrian-American Governor, Victor Atiyeh, initiated an invidious amendment to the state's "harassment" law. The verdict was a victory for a local Citizens Bar Association which opposed the law on First Amendment grounds.

Atiyeh's amendment was subsequently dealt a more serious blow, when Lane County District Judge Bryan Hodges found it unconstitutional. Hodges ruled that it violated equal protection clauses in both the U.S. and the Oregon constitutions by singling out one group of people -- those with strong racial views -- for unusually severe treatment. The law was also declared unconstitutional broad.

Blue Solidarity

By one newspaper account, Judge Justin C. Ravitz of Detroit is a Marxist Jew who praises Cuba and Red China, threw the American flag out of his courtroom, and wears blue jeans in what he calls a "people's court." He is not the kind of guy a white suburban police officer like Cpl. Gregory Tabaczynski of Dearborn would want to come before. But Tabaczynski made the mistake of chasing a black suspect across the Detroit line and accidentally killing him during an arrest attempt. The alternative to Ravitz was a trial before a mostly black Detroit jury. Tabaczynski chose Ravitz, who found him guilty of involuntary manslaughter, provoking Dearborn Police Chief John T. Connolly to say, "He was just trying to do his job; the whole system has gone crazy."

The prospect of their fellow officer spending up to 15 years behind bars for doing his duty moved 300 policemen from 150 Michigan police departments to attend a Dearborn rally. Some 3,500 local residents were

also on hand, and \$31,000 was raised for a defense fund. Tabaczynski is free on bond while he seeks a new trial. "I'm being used as a scapegoat," he says. "It's reverse discrimination. I was in the minority there."

Stirrings and No Stirrings

It sounded too good to be true -- and it was. Twenty-five Majority activists at Southern Methodist University in Dallas got together and decided to give minority student organizations a run for their money by forming the Association for White Students "to promote equality by ending reverse discrimination."

At SMU blacks and Hispanics receive college money for their various ethnic functions. In addition, they get special treatment in regard to sports and admissions, and have guaranteed quotas on student bodies, to which members of the lesser breed have to be elected. If all these perks were given to minorities just because of race, why couldn't whites get some of the same? It was a dangerous, almost revolutionary thought. Nevertheless the Association for White Students did win the approval of the student senate by a large vote, which forced SMU's President Donald Shields reluctantly, very reluctantly, to go along with the project.

But it was all for naught. Within a few weeks a tidal wave of media hate-mongering, alumni pressure and minority howls and growls forced the group to disband. The clinching argument was that if SMU allowed prowhite organizations to exist, the black athletes would shun the college and the football team -- and all the money and publicity it raked in -- would go down the drain.

It wasn't a question of free speech or freedom of association or one man, one vote. In these enlightened times, these legal guarantees only work for minority racists. It was a question of cold, hard cash. Once again in the color contest, blacks beat whites. Will it ever be so? All SMU whites had to do was stick with their fellow whites who had stuck their necks out. But whites in college or out of college don't do that -- yet.

Will it ever be so?

Voting for Guns

The gun-grabbers lost all over the country on election day. In California, the voters rejected Proposition 15 by a solid 63%. It would have registered all handguns, even forbidden visitors to bring them into the state.

In Nevada, 71% of the voters favored adding a clause to the state constitution which guarantees the citizens' right to keep and bear arms "for security and defense, for lawful hunting and recreation use and for other lawful purposes." And, in New Hampshire,

72% approved a state constitutional amendment: "All persons have the right to keep and bear arms in defense of themselves, their families, their property and the state."

The election results were the same on the local level. In Sunnyvale, California, near San Francisco, 63% of the voters decided against banning handguns in their city. Meanwhile, two Illinois towns, Goreville in the south and Palmer in the center, made owning a gun and ammunition mandatory for every householder. They were responding in part to an ordinance forbidding handguns in Morton Grove, Illinois, whose crime rate has since risen. In Kennesaw, Georgia, where gun ownership is mandatory, the crime rate has fallen.

Washington, D.C., passed an anti-handgun ordinance in 1976, and violent crime has increased locally by 53% since then. The city had dropped to number 7 nationally in overall rate of violent crime; now it is back to number 2.

Even in San Francisco, a poll of 39,000 metropolitan residents showed that 59% object to the city's handgun ban (since declared unconstitutional under the state constitution). This poll result was obtained even though, according to Greg McDonald, executive director of the Second Amendment Foundation, many such statistics have been manipulated for years by anti-handgun forces.

Finally, a study by the National Injury Information Clearinghouse of the U.S. Consumer Product Safety Commission revealed that, in 1981, guns came in 38th place as a cause of household injuries requiring emergency room treatment. Stairs came first, with some 683,000 serious injuries. Knives -- the favorite weapon South Africa's gunless blacks use to slaughter one another -- placed thirteenth. Guns came just after "fishing activity, apparel or equipment."

Hill vs. Einstein

In spite of calumny and threats of physical harm, Professor Henry Hill is continuing his efforts to disprove Einstein and says, "The possibility is 95% that Einstein's [general] theory was wrong."

The old liberal-minority ploy of demolishing any criticism of St. Albert by attacking the critic's credentials does not work too well in the case of Hill, who has a Ph.D. in physics. For years he was a member of the hot-shot physics department at Princeton before he moved in 1966 to the University of Arizona. There the 48-year-old scientist heads the astrophysics team, whose pioneering observations of the sun's rotation led to the questioning of Einstein's theory. According to Hill, the gravitational effect of the different rates of rotation of different parts of Old Sol, causing it to bulge in the middle, is responsible for the discrepancy in Mercury's orbit, a discrepancy hitherto explained by Einstein's mathematical hypothesis that the sun's huge mass distorts the space around the solar system's smallest planet.

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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THESE GOOD CITIZENS ARE NOT LOOTING -- THEY'RE DEMONSTRATING AGAINST THE KLAN

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.

☐ Cholly's "You know you're in trouble if" proves that all Instaurationists are units of a single healthy human organism. We are scattered woefully thin across the face of a hostile, festering planet. The immediate task is to help maintain even a tenuous linkage of this company until the deteriorating situation forces closer and tighter bonds.

Canadian subscriber

☐ I-N-S-T-A-U-R-A-T-I-O-N spells "relief."

600

☐ We need a new unifying religion which will set us apart and legitimize and institutionalize our norms of behavior.

770

☐ I am thinking about becoming a "cheerful barbarian," as I don't intend to stay in Los Angeles, get eaten alive and eventually die of pollution and population congestion.

900

☐ If 95.3's letter (January 1983) is not a put-on, then the situation is even glummer than Cholly makes it seem. I cannot for a minute believe that there is any educated, intelligent and sentient person in America who has never heard of Walter Cronkite except through the pages of *Instauration*. Where would such a person get his information on what is going on in the world? "Blissful ignorance" is indeed the phrase to be used, but how can such a person help our side when he can't even identify our enemies? If the letter is authentic, then 95.3 cannot possibly know enough about the real world to make intelligent decisions about what is happening to us. He is glorifying an ignorance that is no help at all to our cause.

137

☐ Instaurationists would have been thrilled had they attended the International Scottish Games in Atlanta a while back. A huge arena was the scene of a Tattoo, featuring military bands, Scottish bagpipes and dances from the old country. The audience was terrifically responsive. It even stood through three national anthems, and could and did sing our own. The only coloreds I saw were from the park clean-up crew, plus a couple in the U.S. Armed Forces band. I saw no one of Asiatic or Latino appearance. The number of people who showed up for hours of bagpipe squealing astonished me. The throng (about 20,000) which attended the weekend games to watch burly athletes in kilts and listen to hundreds of massed pipers and drummers made the greatest show of pure Majority power I can remember seeing.

303

☐ I have noticed a very distinct pattern of eating habits by blacks aboard my ship. Whenever roast beef is on the menu, they all want bones, which they pronounce with a deep, bass, gravelly drawl, "Boooooonnnnz." I have never seen a black eating a cut of rare meat. This is reassuring, since I come rare and resist being cooked. But then I have a lot of boooooonnnnz, too, and if you heard them pronounce the word, you'd hope they don't notice that you had any.

Mariner

☐ I see the radical right is still resurrecting and reinfating Hitler -- the Hitler who declared war on the U.S. when U.S. Steel was out-producing the entire Axis combined.

579

☐ If Britain were to mix race evenly across the board with every person currently in the United Kingdom, it would wind up with just about the same racial structure as Argentina. In race, as in architecture, form follows function.

975

☐ If the Zionist proxy known as the "American delegation" ever storms out of the UN because of that body's continuous anathemizing of Israel, then Americans could ironically benefit from their Zionist yoke. (1) The taxpaying U.S. serfs would be spared the yearly tribute of over a billion dollars to cover 25% of the UN's operating costs; (2) An American decampment would most likely compel the scurvy UN crew to relocate, hopefully to another Third World metropolis, since the Soviets and Japanese would never play host to such a darkening swarm. Loss of a home might possibly lead to the ultimate dissolution of that useless body. And might not the loss of one prominent Western country prompt others to leave? Then perhaps the suicide-trance of "international brotherhood" would be broken and Westerners could take wide-eyed stock of their perilous collective situation. Of course, no credit for America's withdrawal from that nest of parasitic holiday-makers in mid-Manhattan should be given to the Jewish lobby. After all, it was that same bunch which helped to conceive, instigate and propagandize the UN's creation -- and was then rewarded by the UN's creation of Israel. One more point: Why didn't America walk out, terminate funding or threaten to when the General Assembly rejected the South African delegation's credentials in 1974?

021

☐ It goes without saying that nonwhite and Jewish themes and characters dominate the booboscope, morning, noon and night. But what I find even more disturbing is the fact that this "white" quota is virtually monopolized by "white" minorities -- some of them off-white or even dark-white. Except for the inevitable aesthetic prop -- the usual dumb blonde, the lovely model, the WASP stereotype (and of course the "bad guys" who are usually Germans or other "Anglos") -- whites are usually East Coast ethnics, often with accents that betray their first-generation status, as well as their grammatical sloppiness and poor English. Some of them talk no better than blacky.

886

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I once took umbrage at a Cholly article stating that Jews were an empty people and did not really exist save in the light reflected from Gentiles. Cholly speculated this came from some weird ancient genes. I was nettled by the pseudo-genetics of the idea. But recently I've come closer to Cholly's thesis: Goys are the ones who determine that the Chosen exist by buying Falwellesque blather. The Chosen are the ones who pass into and out of subjective existence in their own subjective world by being noticed or ignored by us. Good old Cholly makes a very good latter-day Bishop Berkeley. Apropos pseudo-genetics, Dr. Johnson rebutted Berkeley on a day-to-day level by informing Boswell a rock in the street ahead did not exist. To prove it, he kicked it vigorously and almost broke his foot.

104

I fluctuate mentally and emotionally from "things are looking up" to "who cares anyway, so let's eat, drink and so on." It's nice to know there are some kindred souls around. I love your magazine, but it's so truthful it's sometimes painful to read. Why must some of us be so burdened with this terrible knowledge of what our future holds, while most of our racial cousins go blithely on with their lives?

757

Instaurationists should be advised that mental patients at California's Patton State Hospital for the criminally insane voted in the November election. State officials explained that the loonies were allowed to vote because "they are not in prison or on parole."

900

Never overcome by Vikings or other enemies, the stolid Finns are still rejecting refugees, even "boat people." Recently this alternative was urged on them by the World Council of Churches. Take Southeast Asians and mud people or be exposed as racists. The shocked Finns got the WCC threat over national radio. The question will not be debated. It won't even be an issue. With the Finns -- it's no dice.

803

These thoughts are triggered by a New York Daily News article bemoaning the growing phenomenon of "black teacher burnout." The problems of today's black students are so overwhelming, it seems, that black teachers who deal with them are worn down in a few years. The black teachers' professional and personal goals suffer as they fall toward their students' level. No doubt, this is a real problem for many black teachers, whose IQs average perhaps 100. But how much more frustrating it is for, say, a white math or science teacher with an IQ of 125 to be assigned to a ghetto school?

552

"Conservatism and Racism" (Oct. 1982) was a bit difficult to grasp. If not conservatism, what would you suggest?

075

"The Obsession of the Black Middle Class" (Oct. 1982) was immensely informative for I know little about blacks, only the turmoil they create!

111

Zip 580 is free, of course, to prefer Bruckner to Mahler. So do I, and I agree that "Furtwangler's recording of the Bruckner Ninth is one of the score or so of great recordings of all times. But to dismiss Mahler as a mere plagiarizer (of whom?) can hardly do, for one could easily call Bruckner himself a plagiarizer of Schubert, or Brahms or Beethoven. Even Toscanini, who reportedly despised Mahler, would surely have regarded him as one of the top hundred composers. Methinks Zip 580 is suffering from irrational anti-Semitism and would not have brought this particular charge of plagiarism against Mahler had the latter not been Jewish. Our greatness consists just as much in what we as a people collectively do as in the creativity of particular persons. Both Bruckner and Mahler were products of "the spirit of the age," and the important thing to realize is that it was our age. There simply has never been such a thing as a "Jewish age" since Biblical times.

801

Dear Inmate X: I read with extreme admiration the saga of your life in Instauration (Oct. 1982). The sort of courage and tenacity you demonstrated is an inspiration to us all. I long ago decided what I would do under similar circumstances, and your example will give me extra inspiration if ever it should prove necessary. You have done your duty and more, both for yourself and your country. I am writing to assure you that you need never have any moment of self-doubt, whatever you may do in the way of giving an impression which may secure your early release. But most of all, I want to assure you that some people out here are not going to forget you, and it is the fine example of people like you which keeps me going.

936

As the excellent article, "The Obsession of the Black Middle Class" (Oct. 1982), pointed out, the "mixed ones" are perhaps deserving of a portion of my sympathy. Despised by real blacks, distrusted by real whites, their lot is (as in that Gilbert and Sullivan opera) "not a happy one."

606

Think of it, women can sit on Anton La Vey's lap. Joseph Campbell will hug the more attractive ones to pieces and will kiss them goodnight. Galbraith, Buckley and other Kowardly Koshers Conservatives baby women. Yet Wilmot Robertson remains a ghost hidden behind a single paragraph. We'll probably never get to know what he looks like -- and women are more curious about things like that than cats. There are plenty of visible, affectionate heroes on the left and in the middle, but the far right has no visible heroes. We must all feel like the Russian peasants did when they chanted, "God is in His heaven and the Tsar is far away." We have no symbols or visible person to pull us together -- and we need that. Don't underestimate the power of a Che Guevara, a Fidel Castro, a Hitler, a Stalin, a Galbraith or a Joseph Campbell.

935

Dear Cholly: I don't want to see our nation collapse; only the rotten system. Must be some way to make people behave, save the pieces.

038

I take strong issue with 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 how extensive it is. Maybe Cholly is referring to the demoralized denizen of the dreamworlds of Academe, TV-land, liberal churches or New York City. If a national racial reaction will ever occur, you must have faith in the general commonsensical traditions and values of the "ordinary" American. Naturally, leaders must arise and serve as catalysts for the American Restoration, and they will come. But without a real grass-roots movement of honest, hard-working, salt-of-the-earth "ordinary" American people, we'll always be down. Here in New Hampshire there is a slow but steady realization of what our problems really are, and I can't believe similar "ordinary" people out in Wisconsin, Texas, Mississippi and Utah aren't undergoing a similar education. By selling the American people short, Cholly makes the same mistake as our enemies. We "ordinary" people are slow to react, but when we do, our opposition better watch out!

030

Many Jews like to ascribe the recent "return of their ethnicity" to specific "consciousness-raising" events like the 1967 Mideast war. But if one goes to the places where most Jews live -- Los Angeles, say, or New York -- one finds a much simpler explanation. There are virtually no WASPs and few Majority members still around whose behavior might "rub off" on them.

117



The Safety Valve

□ I've noticed that young whites seem to have adopted a black ghetto culture and attitude. I'm not just talking about drug use, sexual behavior or music, but also their attitudes toward police and society as a whole. The working-class kids, of course, don't have a very large cultural gap to close to become like blacks. But even the middle-class kids have converted. Admittedly, blacks are still more crude, more destructive, more violent than young whites. But the hippies of the sixties had a certain caring, a reason for what they were doing. The kids of the seventies are a waste, and their effect on society is the same as that of blacks. America has about as much future as a terminal cancer patient.

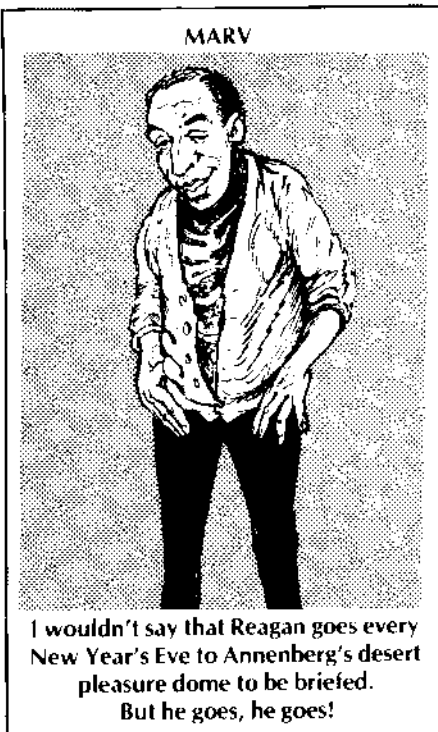
633

... Yesterday, while dining with my mother in Jersey City, I heard the definitive Negro opinion of Columbus Day. One old Negro woman was complaining that this "ain't no holiday -- dat ole man been dead so long he oughtta be forgot by now." I wonder what she thinks of Martin Luther King Jr. Day. Incidentally, October 9 was Leif Ericson Day, officially observed only in Minnesota, as far as I know. Since the Vikings came to the New World centuries before Columbus, why was there not one, but two Columbus Day parades in New York? The first was a "United Hispanic Parade," whose grand marshal was "Mexican-born American" Anthony Quinn, who proclaimed, "We were here to meet Columbus."

191

□ Marv is neat, but I think he would look more Jewish is the tip of his nose hooked under a touch more and his chin was not quite so strong.

406



Who says that Nobel Prize winners are not the cream of the crop? Would any of your readers want a baby that looked like Martin Luther King Jr., had the ethics of Willy Brandt, the dignity of Henry Kissinger, the foresight of Ralph Bunche and the kindness of Menahem Begin? We are in danger of falling into the same grievous error as our opponents -- setting up Man as a higher judge than Nature. We are assuming that the committee of the Nobel Prize givers is smarter than Mother Nature. Just like the liberals who think they can legislate racial differences out of existence. Just like the capitalists who think that monetary wealth is the measure of the man. Just like the Christians who think that goodness is measured by religious piety. Just like the Communists who think that the most praiseworthy are those who produce the most tractor widgets. Whatever happened to the human values -- the Natural values? If IQ is the greatest goal, just look around at the Western world and explain where "smartness" has gotten us. Give me medieval vigor any day! If material wealth is the end goal, take a look at the way the wealthy West is polluting the earth, destroying Nature, using up irreplaceable resources and annihilating wildlife. If religious piety is the goal, just look at the mental constipation it causes -- from the persecution of astronomers centuries ago to the persecution of geneticists today. Thanks very much, but I'll take my cue from Nature.

902

□ With the November issue, *Instauration* continues on its merry course of both saving America and scrapping it. Actually, Russell Means and Cholly B. (and I) are saying the same thing, "Europeans have long since lost all touch with reality, if ever they were in touch with it." Christianity, capitalism, socialism, Marxism, liberalism and now, last but not least, Reaganomics. Each is a form of insanity created by taking a small element out of context and expanding it into a universal principle.

202

My Western Civilization II history teacher thinks that Karl Marx was "brilliant," but was kept out of the teaching profession by "discrimination." He also thinks that the Bolsheviks overthrew the old order in Mother Russia to "modernize" the government.

330

□ May it be posited that canons and not canons present the greater danger to our people?

637

Why don't we hear more about Paraguay? For their nation to survive, Paraguayans had to fight off the inroads of Brazil, Argentina and Uruguay simultaneously, with heavy casualties among their fighting men. Later on there was their little war with Bolivia, which they easily won. Today Paraguay is developing hydroelectric plants and will soon be supplying electricity to its neighbors, although the country still remains largely rural and its morale is not sapped by prosperity. It is governed by a benevolent despot, General Alfred Stroessner, who is much like the late Salazar of Portugal.

Australian subscriber

□ I am not one to defend Jews and Israel, but an active defense of the Palestinians would seem to compromise some of our ideals and put us in a hypocritical situation. Prior to 1948, Palestine was pretty much a backwater like Libya or Yemen. An enterprising group of fanatics managed to steal enough money and guns to boot out the locals and then proceeded to build a new state. The Palestinians got a raw deal, but so did the Amerindians, the bushmen of South Africa and the Maori of New Zealand. I can't imagine an honest Instaurationist wasting an excess of emotion on the plight of the Australian aborigines.

The Jews, by illicit means and huge amounts of money, have managed to do to a small area in the Middle East what Englishmen did to two continents and parts of two others. The Palestinians have become second-class citizens or refugees for the same reasons Amerindians became second-class citizens and were exiled to reservations. They were outgunned by a more efficient and technologically advanced people.

804

□ Many thanks to Mark Curtis for an eye-opener of an article in "The Obsession of the Black Middle Class" (Oct. 1982). A most incisive analysis. But thumbs down on Instaurationist 021, who seems to think a return to Odinism is "quatsch." I don't know what quatsch is, but I hope it's something nice, because 021 had better go back and study the situation more closely. Historically, he hasn't done his homework. It's time he got off his buns and talked to a few modern Odinists. Odinism is not just a ray of hope; it's the only ray.

136

□ As with most publications on the humanistic side of academe, philosophical journals are mainly concerned with avoiding anything "controversial." For the most part, they exist only to service the need for survival of those who must publish or perish. In fact, the entire philosophical profession is obsessed almost solely with the study of philosophers of the past -- with the history of philosophy. There are virtually no true philosophers among the professors of philosophy. Anything of philosophical portent today comes from somewhere else.

984

... Senator Helms and the American right wing have transformed themselves over the last five or six years into religious or economic fanatics. They have left behind any concern for their race or the broad concerns of normal white citizens.

521

□ When a homosexual was violently attacked on a Long Island beach last summer, Washington Post columnist Richard Cohen traced the deed directly to a letter penned by a part-time staffer at Jerry Falwell's Thomas Reed Baptist College in faraway Lynchburg, Virginia. "Demagoguery" is what Cohen called the staffer's expressed opinion that "most decent Americans would rather be a Nazi than a homosexual." Since it is always open season on Nazis in America, Cohen must have reasoned that this rhetorical linkage made it seem like open season on homosexuals too -- hence the Long Island bashing.

026

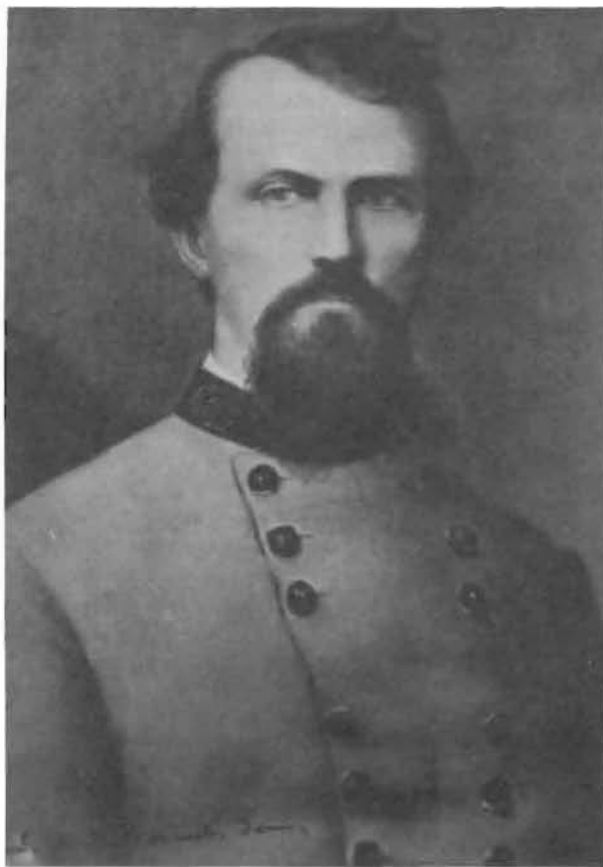
THE HATERS AND THE HATED

If China had two distinct races, and their segregation had been a major tenet of Chinese social life for hundreds of years, and this segregation had been ended by a strong central regime during the 1950s and 1960s, millions of Chinese lives would have been lost during the years of change. Indeed, the fairly unique racial arrangements of the American South, had they existed in any Third World country, could not have been terminated without massive bloodshed and upheaval. Even in a Southern European nation like Italy or Spain, the ensuing violent deaths would have numbered at least in the thousands. As it was, in coolly Nordic Dixie -- its sultry, provocative climate notwithstanding -- the desegregation era deaths can be counted in *ones and twos*.

The great myth is that the extraordinary peacefulness of the white South's abdication of its most sacred social practices was largely due to the nonviolent *rhetoric* of black leaders like Martin Luther King Jr. The buried truth is that the peaceful change resulted from the *non-violence* (occasional rhetoric aside) of the Citizens Councils and other fire-eating white groups, who never behaved as their counterparts in any nonwhite country would have under similar provocation.

Let us not forget that King's methods of civil disobedience were usually compared to those of Mahatma Gandhi, whose endless calls for civility worked only for as long as Britishers confronted Asians in India. When the conflict became internal, Asians against Asians, *millions* died brutal deaths. Once the alien "tradition of the English Christian gentleman" was withdrawn, writes Raymond B. Cattell, the "inherent insincerity of the . . . aggressions hidden in 'passive resistance' " became apparent immediately.

What King and his followers did in the American South was only what any aspiring group anywhere would have done if confronted with a bunch of rather decadent "English Christian gentlemen." (Aspiring groups in post-colonial Africa must behave altogether differently if they hope to prevail.) The unprecedented restraint seen in Dixie was actually the doing of the militant white factions, who, *in a position to be violent*, killed



Lt. Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest—Klan Founding Father

only a few people and bombed or burned only a few buildings during a 15-year period when a region of some 50 million people was being turned upside down.

It is no exaggeration to state that, in regard to their reaction to the civil rights movement in the 1960s, the American Ku Klux Klan was the mildest, most peaceable so-called radical or terrorist group of consequence in history. The Klan's record even at the height of desegregation stands in glaring contrast to those of various militant immigrant factions -- Chinese, Vietnamese, Hispanic, Sikh -- which have already commenced a bloody slaughter among themselves in the U.S. and Canada. The Canadian Sikhs, for example, are already indulging in religious/political killings at a rate about equal to the integration-era peak of all Southern crackerdom. The

Sikh community numbers only several thousands.

We are forever hearing that every large population group "inevitably" contains a militant wing. Shouldn't white Americans then be grateful to the militants among them for comporting themselves so passively while a difficult national transition was made? Shouldn't we see an occasional editorial in the *New York Times* or on the CBS Evening News ending with the words,

Thank you, Southerners, for behaving so reasonably. Thank you for not running wild as any Asian or African or Latin would have done under like circumstances. The nation owes you a lasting debt of gratitude."

Ironically, one must answer: no, we should not see such editorials, because our debt to Southern, white supremacist or Klan passivity will be anything but "lasting." In fact, the entire Nordic race has let itself down biologically by ceasing to produce that militant element which alone guarantees the survival of any people. Consequently, people of all other races now regard former "Klan country" -- places like Florida and Texas and, increasingly, Alabama -- as very desirable places to live. Even in darkest Bogalusa and Picayune, immigrants may rest assured that the locals are really just "English Christian gentlemen" who would not dream of harming a hair of their fuzzy heads. That sounds downright heavenly, and it is for a while -- until it becomes plain that America's Third World

immigrants are not about to go on without harming a hair of our unfuzzy heads.

It becomes more apparent with each passing year that the white fire-eaters of America did their people a great disservice by cutting their naughtiness level practically to *absolute zero*, thereby paving the way for tens of millions of interlopers with only the most primitive moral scruples.

The editorials of the future should say, sarcastically, "*Thanks a million*, Ku Klux Klan, for behaving in such a gentlemanly fashion. *Thanks a million* for not teaching unwanted intruders an occasional lesson, thereby permitting our once-fair continent to be overrun by warring Third World gangs." Needless to say, such editorials will never appear, the way things are going now. Instead, the Klan -- and all other manifestations of white nativism and white survivalism, even the mildest and most pathetically pleading -- will be treated as the national scapegoat, the Great Demon which all immigrant groups can agree to hate. Obviously, a militant black or Hispanic outfit could not serve this cathartic function, because militant blacks or Hispanics (of which there are millions) would literally raise hell if "public opinion" tried to cast them in the Demon role. But the Klan, precisely because it is the mildest terrorist group in history, makes the ideal universal whipping boy. The recent events in Washington make this plain.

Most Americans have some rough idea of what transpired in the nation's capital last November 27. Thirty-six Klansmen showed up to protest against the proposed granting of amnesty to millions of nonwhite aliens residing in their country. Some 5,000 counterdemonstrators, mostly black, were also on hand, promising to smash the Klan -- physically, they made it very clear -- should the 36 try to use their constitutional right and their parade permit to march up Pennsylvania Avenue. Seeking to avoid a massacre, the Washington police secretly bused the Klansmen to another location, where they were allowed to make a token protest and then sent out of town. Many of the counterdemonstrators, angry at being denied what they called their "right" to physically confront opponents whom they outnumbered 150 to 1, proceeded to vent their "righteous frustration" on everything in sight -- cops, cars, shop windows and merchandise. For more than two hours, a riot raged furiously, much of it within a few blocks of the residence of Ronald and Nancy Reagan.

That much just about everyone knows or should know. But few Americans are fully aware of the liberal/conservative establishment's reaction to these events -- a reaction which tells us infinitely more about the advanced moral decay of America than the fact that several hundred more Negroes went bananas.

Readers of the *Washington Post* were treated to a week-long demonstration of how completely the old American spirit of fair play has vanished. A retrospective article by Ken Ringle provided the single note of sanity in the madness. Ringle described the historic parade of August 8, 1925, when an estimated 35,000 robed Klansmen and women marched down Pennsylvania Avenue. The *Post* at that time called it "one of the greatest demonstrations this city has ever known," adding:

Accustomed to the big parades and pageantry, Washington was surprised by both the size and the nature of the klan demonstration. The Capital was unprepared for such a throng and such a spectacle Even those who differ with the philosophy of the klan were free in praising the great parade.

Ringle noted that Washingtonians stood ten deep along the

route to cheer the gay, orderly procession. Those who felt differently kept their thoughts entirely to themselves. The largest state delegations came not from the South but from New Jersey and Pennsylvania. The mostly Nordic Protestant demonstrators accurately perceived that their land and their "square" way of life were perched over an abyss: "New York is now a foreign state," they warned. Little racism was manifested that day: "As long as the black remain black and the white remain white, all is well," said one speaker. Fifteen special trains had brought the Klansmen to town. Though they marched quickly in ranks 22 abreast, it took 3½ hours for their procession to pass a given point. Ringle ended his account on an almost pathetic note:

"Some day a child will sit on your knee," said a speaker that day, "and he will say: 'Grandpa, were you in the parade that day?' And what will be your answer?"

From the assembled Klansmen in the audience came the concerted reply: "We were!"

Of course, this never came to pass. The grandchildren of the 35,000 marchers were taught in school and on television that the Klan was simply "evil." And no nice old Grandpa wants his little ones to think he is evil. (So also goes the reasoning of many elderly Christians in the U.S.S.R.)

Despite its numbers in the 1925 march, the Klan was a minority even then. But its reason for marching -- to bring immigration under control -- was supported by a large majority of the American people. Thus, it was perfectly natural that non-Klan and even mildly anti-Klan people would turn out and cheer a bit as the impressive, dignified procession passed.

Today, things are much less natural. The Klan hardly exists, yet its clearly expressed reason for marching last November 27 -- to oppose runaway immigration -- is supported by an overwhelming majority of the people. A Roper poll showed that 91% of Americans want all illegal immigration ended now. Even blacks are against it. One expert study after another has shown that anywhere from 50% to 80% of immigrants are taking jobs away from Americans.

Many of the blacks who turned out to bash the Klan on November 27 distributed flyers demanding jobs from the Reagan administration. Yet that is precisely what the Klan was demanding. The blacks were joined in some of their mayhem by several hundred Palestinians. Apparently they cared not at all that many Klansmen had championed Palestinian rights. What a bunch of ingrates!

As for the Jewish Klan-haters, among them the late Norman Mayer, the anti-nuke freak who died a few weeks later after threatening to blow up the Washington Monument, they drifted away when the blacks and Palestinians predictably linked Israel, South Africa and the Klan in their chants. Many of the 23 stores smashed and looted in the rioting were Jewish-owned, and most of these Jews did not hesitate to call the black culprits "animals." Well, really now, what do they expect? How many Jewish merchants are flourishing anywhere in black Africa? It is only the white presence which makes Washington safe for Jews. The only thriving Jewish communities on earth outside of Israel (if one can call Israel "thriving") are in the Nordic nations and in partly Nordic France. And the long-hated Klansmen are simply a part of the militant, protective wing of the Nordic race -- a necessary social factor with obvious counterparts in every enduring race on earth. As with the black and Palestinian Klan-haters, one may say of the Jews, "some gratitude!"

There is no real reason for *anyone* to be hating 36 powerless, horribly outnumbered Klansmen in this day and age -- except that they serve the universal scapegoat function so desperately needed by a fractured nation.

How well they serve that function! Consider Dorothy Gilliam's column in the *Washington Post* (November 29).

The looting did no credit to the anti-Klan movement. But in any war, [], no matter how heroic are the soldiers, there will be some among them who will rape, rob and plunder. And wherever you have a large crowd where you don't check credentials at the door, a certain criminal element will be drawn as well

The sophistication of the masses was, in the end, a thing to behold. These were not bedraggled, struggling, drugged-out potheads. It was a strong racial and cultural mix: Latinos, blacks, whites and Palestinians.

At one point, when a black man was grabbed by three policemen, the racially, economically and culturally mixed crowd chanted, "Turn him loose. He is not the Klan. Turn him loose." The police let the man go

A riot is senseless and purposeless. The anti-Klan protestors had a right to their fury

So despite the violence and looting, yesterday represented a kind of limited progress and a healthy sign

It would be a shame if conservatives . . . don't get the message of the masses The KKK is part of a level of obscenity we won't tolerate.

Three times Gilliam described the rioters as "sophisticated." This rhapsody was too much even for the *Post's* readers to swallow -- but the way in which they protested was most revealing. Indeed, it was frightening.

One E.J. Haegelin wrote, "The KKK is without question a reprehensible, ugly and perverse organization in its methods and ideals. But" Michael Stempler wrote, "That the KKK represents *all* that is evil and obscene in America cannot be questioned But" Mark I. Croke wrote,

It is necessary to start almost any discussion on the recent Ku Klux Klan rallies with two statements: the Klan does enjoy a First Amendment right to espouse its views; and, the views espoused by the Klan are abhorrent and repulsive to the vast majority of Americans.

That having been said

Indeed, almost every letter printed by the *Post* (and there were many) contained similar fearful disclaimers. No one *dared* to criticize the Klan's outrageous opponents without first making it crystal clear they loathed the Klan. That such caution makes for boring and repetitive reading goes without saying. But then, *Pravda* is not exactly exciting either.

More importantly, the fearful disclaimers were often transparently false. The Klan obviously does *not* represent "all" that is evil in America. It does represent, however, an organization that goes beyond the shrinking limits of "acceptable" opinion. The point is that the "evil" in America *cannot be questioned*. This is the statement that is essentially true. The article you are reading now could only be printed in a handful of America's thousands of periodicals.

The letters to the *Post* against Dorothy Gilliam were almost unbelievably smug. Take this one from Benjamin P. Schoen:

Mrs. Gilliam takes a cheap shot at "conservatives . . . who created the climate in which the Klan rally could take place

. . . ." If conservatives are responsible for creating a climate in which (1) free speech is allowed even for unpopular groups, (2) the Klan could rally a grand total of 36 people for a march in the nation's capital (in contrast to the 35,000 Klansmen who marched here in 1925), then those conservatives deserve applause, not condemnation.

Mr. Schoen has forgotten one thing. There were not 1,000 times as many Americans concerned about the racial transformation of their country in 1925 as there are today. In fact, a tremendous body of evidence suggests that, while the number of racially concerned Americans is slightly less today, they are infinitely more worried and upset than their grandparents ever were. Why, then, did they not march in 1982? The only answer is a simple, four-letter word: FEAR.

Unlike in 1925, vast numbers of Americans fear to express their most heartfelt beliefs. Theirs is not simply a physical fear of being bashed by unrestrained black hoods; it's a fear of losing jobs or promotions by speaking out; and a fear of losing the precious love of family members who have been brainwashed to believe that marching peacefully against immigration is an "evil" which leads straight to the gas chamber!

Yes, Mr. Schoen, thinking white Americans live in fear, and the phony "conservatives" have as much to answer for as do the liberals in permitting this fear to grip a once open society. Tens of thousands of Washington-area residents would love to take part in a forceful "white survival" march, yet they have no means of safely doing so. Meanwhile, blacks, Hispanics, Jews and others march openly and regularly to defend their collective interests, and not a soul opposes them.

The hate directed at white activists is fathomless. When several Klansmen appeared beside the Capitol building with their wives, burly blacks came up to them and laughed, "You try to march, and we'll . . ." The things they said they would do to the wives' private parts are unprintable. The Klansmen could only look down at the pavement in despair. Any appropriate response would have landed them in the mostly black D.C. jail, where anything can happen.

The *Washington Post*, eager to print everything that the Klan-haters had to say about the Klan, devoted only a few short paragraphs in a single article to how the Klan was presenting itself:

Tom Robb of Arkansas, a Klan chaplain carrying a Bible, told reporters his group was protesting a bill in Congress that would grant amnesty to millions of illegal aliens who arrived here before 1977

"The Lord will re-establish the foundation of this nation upon . . . white Christianity and western civilization," Robb said, when reporters asked what the general goal of the organization was.

Blood-curdling stuff, no?

Anyone who examines the literature put out by the Klan and its opponents in preparation for November 27 is in for a real education. One Klan flyer says: "Hundreds of billions of dollars are being spent on national defense, yet why should we have armed forces with expensive weapons when America is literally being invaded and conquered through immigration?" Another handbill says: "Passage of [the Simpson-Mazzoli immigration bill] would be the worst government action taken against white Americans since the *Brown v. Topeka* Supreme Court decision in 1954, which forced the integration of our schools." Everything distributed by the Klan was in this rea-

soned language. Nowhere did an iota of hate emerge in the Klan literature. Nowhere does it say "we have been invaded and conquered through the immigration of colored scum" or anything remotely similar. All the phraseology was carefully measured. This, then, is America's "lunatic fringe."

The anti-Klan flyers are exactly the reverse. One reads, "Lately these racist vermin are crawling out more and more openly . . . these low-life criminals . . . racist and fascist scum . . . capitalist bloodsuckers . . ." Another, "Drive these racist vermin back into their holes . . ." A third, "Only 28 of the racist swine turned out. They cowered like sewer rats . . . wetting their pants . . . two dozen fascist creeps. . . [marching] for genocide."

This hateful attitude also pervaded the letters and opinion columns of the supposedly tolerant *Washington Post*: "the Klan laughably strutting in a sheet-shrouded parade from beneath their rocks"; "the Klown march"; "that Neanderthal group of misfits"; "the terrorists -- that is, the KKK"; "vipers"; "hoodlums"; "ugly"; "vicious, violent, ignorant, cowardly, mob-minded"; "hooded idiots"; and on and on. One suburban reader was annoyed that fire hoses and "vicious police dogs" were not turned on the Klan!

All of this language says a lot more about the bottled-up

hatred of the "respectable" readers and writers of the *Post* than it does about the three dozen badly frightened, yet stalwart, young people from the farms and small towns of the Deep South.

Each of the *Post*'s self-righteous ignoramuses needs to be asked: "Have you ever in your life read a single book, a magazine, even an article produced by the Klan, or by other white survivalists?" They might then be reminded of the 50,000 or so hours they have spent perched before the boob tube, all of whose emissions originate with an ingrown, Klan-hating clan of Hollywood writers.

Yes, the *real* haters should be challenged on this point. Not that it would do any lasting good. An hour later they would be plugged back into Hollywoodspeak and NewYorkspeak again, blissfully oblivious to all real dissent.

We the hated, forbearing "swine" and "vermin" and the like, have but two words for supersmug Majority members who cheer when assorted Marxists, minority racists and street gangs shred the Bill of Rights. These two words are "sheep" and "robots." Without rancor, but with a trace of sorrow, we call them by their correct names, regretting our birth into so cowardly a species.

The Hi-Fi Murders

A TALE OF UNRELIEVED HORROR THAT COULD ONLY HAVE HAPPENED IN DESEGREGATED AMERICA

What does it really mean to say that 22,958 Americans were murdered in 1980? To grasp the full significance of this figure, you should immerse yourself in the sordid details of just one of these murders, or in this case a triple murder after a sordid three-hour torture session. Read, if you can stand it, if you really want to learn about the age we're living in, Gary Kinder's searing new book *Victim: The Other Side of Murder* (Delacorte Press).

Those Americans who have not yet forgotten (if they ever heard of) the "Hi-Fi murders" in Ogden, Utah, in 1974, will vaguely recall a tale of several people being rounded up, forced to drink Drano, and then shot in the head. Few will stop to consider -- unless, perhaps, someone in their family has suffered a similar fate -- that those three hours of mayhem, torture and death still reverberate painfully and powerfully eight years later in the lives of the two survivors, their relatives and the relatives of the three who didn't survive. Paradoxically, out of all this mass desecration of just about every human value emerged the heroic story of one young man who, against all odds, refused to die.

Cortney Naisbitt was 16 years old in the spring of 1974, tall, thin, but well-muscled, with the blond good looks of most of his family. April 22 was the most exciting day of his life: he had soloed in an airplane. But he never got home to tell about it because, stopping off at his cousin's hi-fi store en route, he interrupted a robbery in progress and was forced into the

basement by two pistol-wielding blacks. Hours later, he had been reduced to a heaving, clammy, rubbery-blue, unrecognizable hunk of meat with tubes and hoses hooked in everywhere. Some doctors initially gave him just minutes to live. Incredibly, Cortney is alive today -- but it took him months of agony to do things like wiggle his fingers, swallow water, or say his first word. As he gradually came around -- a withered, infection-ravaged, yellow-skinned creature -- his pain and frustration were sometimes so great that he would scream "god-damn!" continuously for 24 hours. Those who struggled to pull him through one crisis after another often wondered if they were creating a monster.

Later -- much later -- Cortney learned to walk icebly, and even entered college part-time. His IQ slowly climbed to 123, and he renewed an interest in computers. This was not surprising for a boy who had planned on being an aeronautical engineer since he was five. Still, parts of his brain were permanently damaged by the bullet's impact, and the emotional trauma of his ordeal further compromised his talents. Today, while he can work difficult mathematical problems, he cannot explain what he has done; he often forgets what he was told three minutes earlier; and his motivation, formerly A-1, is rather poor. He is struggling to make it as a social worker of sorts -- and flying is far beyond his reach.

The man responsible for wrecking Cortney Naisbitt, brutally slaying his mother, and changing forever his father's and sib-

lings' lives, is a short, squat, ugly Negro from the island of Trinidad. Gary Kinder's description of Dale Pierre calls to mind all too many other black killers of white dreams. One of eight children in a family which mixed crime with piety, Pierre has a swollen and misshapen head, a broad nose and bulbous lips. His parents are strict Seventh-Day Adventists, but his mother's brother once decapitated their sister with a machete for no particular reason.

Needless to say, the family's past did not disqualify the Pierres from migrating legally to Brooklyn in 1970. Dale, then 17, had the usual visions of riches and white women dancing in his head. When his fortune failed to materialize overnight, the young Pierre decided to join the Air Force. He was soon stationed at Hill Air Force Base outside of Ogden, where, before long, he allegedly drove a bayonet through the face of a sergeant.

Homicide investigator Don Moore, 6' 6" tall and every inch intimidating, knew that Pierre was the guilty party, but all his evidence was circumstantial, and he could not make the 5' 5" runt crack or even fidget under tough questioning. Pierre's commanding officer, Colonel John Neubauer, also knew he was a killer, and once confessed, "I lie awake at night worrying about that guy. I just wonder who he's going to kill next." Yet even after Pierre was later caught red-handed stealing cars, the military bureaucracy could only crank slowly toward an "honorable discharge."

Before that discharge came, Pierre saw the Clint Eastwood move *Magnum Force*. In one scene, a pimp pulls a can of liquid Drano out of a pocket in his fur coat and forces some of it down a hooker's throat. She claws and kicks and gags, but expires in less than a minute. Sweet. But it seems the lovely creatures in Hollywood, forgetting how impressionable America's criminal elements can be, neglected to test some Drano on a living person. And, as Cortney Naisbitt can testify, one does *not* die in a minute. In his case, it took weeks for his raw and bleeding esophagus to close up altogether. (It was later replaced in an 8-hour operation.)

In the course of the robbery Pierre and his black buddy took their own good time loading \$24,000 worth of stereo equipment onto a waiting van. As the hours passed, the original employee-hostages, Stan and Michelle, were joined first by Cortney, then by Stan's worried dad, Orren Walker, and finally by Cortney's worried mother, both of whom had come to find out why their sons had not come home to dinner.

Everything Pierre did was leisurely and haphazard. After tying her up, Pierre untied Michelle, an attractive 19-year-old, made her undress, raped her, tied her up again, and only then forced her to drink Drano. While she was vomiting, he shot her in the head. She only had one sock on when her body was found. She had left her clothes in a neat pile on a table while being forced to prepare for her last ordeal. The shot in the head must have come almost as a relief after what she had gone through. The indecency of the black savage pursued her to her last breath.

Consider the treatment meted out to Cortney's fellow survivor, Orren Walker. With guns at their heads, Walker and the other bound victims had no choice but to join what Pierre laughingly called his "cocktail party." Walker, who had worked with chemicals, guessed from the biting fumes and the sizzling in his mouth that what had been described as "vodka and some kinda German drug" was hydrochloric acid. He pretend-

ed to swallow, kept the Drano in his mouth and later let it leak out. He then coughed and gagged as violently as the others who had actually swallowed the poison. Sometime later, Pierre took a close-range shot at Walker's head and managed to miss. Minutes afterward, he shot again, this time hitting his target. Walker nevertheless remained conscious. Later still, Pierre cinched a cord tightly around Walker's neck and spent some time trying to strangle him. Finally came the *piece de resistance*: Pierre jammed a ballpoint pen into Walker's ear and stomped on it repeatedly, driving the point all the way through to Walker's throat. Yet when the killers finally left and the cops arrived, Walker managed to stand up and tell what had happened, the pen still sticking out of his bullet-shattered head.

The scene encountered by the cops, police technicians and ambulance personnel was so hideous—blood, guts and vomit splattered everywhere—that many suffered nightmares for some time. One can only imagine the feelings of family members as they learned the ghastly news, especially the feelings of the Naisbitts as they first saw their dead mother/wife and all-but-dead brother/son. There followed the never-ending series of complications which brought Cortney (and the rest of the family) brutally down every time he started to convalesce; the "openings" in Cortney's amnesia, when he seemed to relive April 22; the day that Byron Naisbitt finally told his hospitalized son why his mother never came to visit. Add to these horrors the horror of the American legal system, which repeatedly sentenced the killers to death but refused to kill them. To this day, Dale Pierre is on death row, but, as Kinder explains:

A convicted murderer condemned to death in the state of Utah will have his case taken through at least eight major levels of appellate review, nine if the final authority of the Board of Pardons is considered. In addition the defendant can bring numerous interim actions outside the established appellate process, each requiring briefs and argument before one or more courts.

The transcript of the first Hi-Fi Murders trial alone ran 4,400 pages and cost \$16,480.20. The direct cost of that trial was some \$54,000. Additional court expenses were over \$60,000; the incarceration of the men has added nearly \$250,000 (as of 1982), and Cortney's treatment has cost \$100,000 (not all covered by insurance), even though some doctors insisted on working for free. Then there are the various appeals costs. Yet the killers' identity was never in doubt.

Still, money has been the least of the expenses. After more than eight years, Cortney's sister, Claire, thinks of the crime every day. On the other hand, she hardly dares to recall fond memories of her mother, since they lead automatically to thoughts of her mother's horrible death.

While Claire Naisbitt still grieves, Dale Pierre is dreaming bigger dreams than ever. He writes, "I have always been obsessed with the idea of living easy." So he "will buy a little chicken ranch somewhere in California and go into the egg business"; or he will join Amway and end up with a silver limousine, a yacht and three corporate jets. He also remains something of a Bible-thumper, quoting the good book occasionally to justify his bad deeds.

Victim is lawyer Gary Kinder's attempt to show the other side of Truman Capote's *In Cold Blood*: a crime story no less gripping but seen from a perspective which any of us might someday share. Here, there is no sympathy for the killers, and the only blame placed on "society" is for its failure to hang the

murderers. Seven years in the making, Kinder's book is exquisitely crafted -- right to the closing monologue. There, Cortney's father, obstetrician Byron Naisbitt, a Job-like figure of infinite patience, quietly excoriates the American legal system, chal-

lenging it to release the killers if it will not carry out the verdict and sentence first reached in 1974 and reaffirmed repeatedly ever since.

EXILES FROM HISTORY

Before the 1930s, many Jewish writers and speakers were much more candid about the profoundly *dualistic* nature of Jewish ethics -- its division of humanity into an "in-group" and an "out-group" -- than they have dared to be since. For half a century now, the great Jewish fear has been that telling the plain truth about themselves and their value judgments would lead to another Hitler. This severe self-repression has, inevitably, hidden Jews not only from their neighbors but increasingly from themselves. Many a Jew of high IQ and wide erudition no longer knows what he believes at the deepest levels of his being. He no longer *dares* to know because those beliefs have become so divergent from the mild, pluralistic mask which he wears for the non-Jews and, increasingly, for himself.

Some individual Jews have attempted to circumvent the pose so stiffly maintained by institutionalized Jewry, to get past all the pat verbal formulas and back into the realm of gut-level Jewish hopes and fears. They see truth-telling as the best way to avoid anti-Semitism. But a much greater number of Jews insists that the mask be kept on because the *goyim* (a fiendish lot) will otherwise manipulate what is behind the mask to justify attacking the Jews.

Still, the truth-tellers persist. They do not tell all the truth, but they come much closer than the bland "spokespersons" of the Jewish establishment. Philip Roth showed America the inner conflicts and resentments of many a Jewish male in *Portnoy's Complaint*, then later wrote a thinly disguised novel whose protagonist was a truth-telling Jewish writer taken to task by his elders.

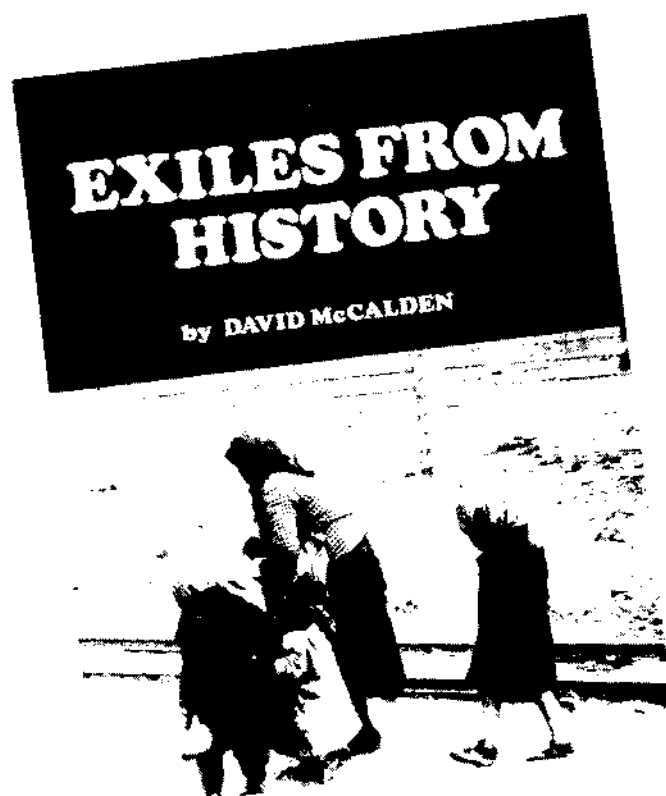
One group of Jews which had gone a hundred times further than Roth in substituting Jewish realities for Jewish "public relations" is the circle of psychohistorians who contribute to editor Lloyd deMause's *Journal of Psychohistory* (2315 Broadway, New York, NY 10024, quarterly, \$18 per year). The Fall 1978 issue of this journal (at \$6 a copy) is devoted entirely to the subject of "Judaism as a Group-Fantasy." It asks whether the ideas which Jews hold about themselves and others condemn them (and us) in advance to a wild Jewish roller-coaster ride through history. Most revealing is the lengthy lead article by Dr. Howard F. Stein, a University of Oklahoma professor of psychiatric anthropology, entitled, "Judaism and the Group-Fantasy of Martyrdom: The Psychodramatic Paradox of Survival Through Persecution." Stein's one great flaw is that he speaks too much of Gentiles persecuting Jews and not enough of Jews persecuting Gentiles (as in the early Soviet Union). This can be forgiven him, however, because of the abundance of light which he throws on the entire Jewish obsession with suffering and destruction. Other articles in the Fall 1978 issue have titles like "Jewish Radicalism: A Psychodynamic Interpretation," "The Israeli Illusion of Omnipotence," and "Jewish Rage in Art." Obviously, no one who is working toward an understanding of the Jewish psyche and its impact on modern culture and history can afford to be without this material, even if most of the

contributors are far less revealing -- and far less courageous -- than the singular Dr. Stein.

Stein has found a worthy Gentile disciple in a young social activist of Ulster Protestant background named David McCalden. The former editor of the California-based *Journal of Historical Review*, McCalden has expanded on some of Stein's thinking in his new book, *Exiles From History: A Psychohistorical Study of Jewish Self-Hate*.

Perhaps it is going too far to call McCalden a "disciple" of Stein, since he writes, "Even the most candid of Jewish thinkers avoid facing up to the inherent [self-hate] that lurks within the breast of Jews." This element of Jewish self-hate can be over-emphasized, however, which may be the one major flaw in this otherwise perspicacious work.

Despite his subtitle, McCalden is well aware of the true complexity of this problem of Jewish *self-regard*. At one point, he cites a Jewish scholar describing some Jewish leftists: "Their self-images varied between extremes -- from worthlessness to superiority -- and with many there was an attitude of martyrdom, a 'bittersweet' anticipation of revenge . . ." That is to say, revenge against the lucky, well-rooted Gentiles, whose feelings of self-regard do not fluctuate violently between extremes; revenge against *history*, against *nature*, which gave to



Jews the unique combination of a high level of abstract intelligence or IQ and a low level of physical attractiveness and emotional pleasingness.

Jewish self-hate, in short, does not derive from a total weakness or lowliness of nature. If it did, Jews would simply invert all human values, embrace the nihilistic Sermon on the Mount or Nirvana, and put their faith in another world, as billions of low-destined souls the world over have always done. Such people, by the way, do *not* usually hate themselves: they are generally quite complacent and self-satisfied, like the fish in the sea.

It is rather a condition of *status inconsistency*, of high status juxtaposed with low status, which leads to the emotional distress felt by all "marginal" peoples. The black psychiatrist Frantz Fanon was much sharper mentally than most of the citizens of the country whose culture he wished to adopt (France). Still, he was a Negro, and regarded as such. This grave status discrepancy put him on a lifelong emotional seesaw. One day he saw himself as a Negro, the next day as an acute thinker. Obviously, a white from an old French family who was also an acute thinker would never feel the same self-doubts.

Sociologists have developed an entire literature dealing with *status inconsistency*, but, being sociologists, and part of a crypto-Jewish priesthood, they speak and write only of *social* statuses: for example, of a person's income level, of his or her education, of national (but rarely racial) origins. *Biological* facts, on the other hand -- such as whether or not someone has a big, ugly schnozz in the center of his face -- are passed over in all but the rarest of studies. Yet Jewish self-hate is, as David McCalden recognizes, a distinctly *biological* phenomenon: Jews who have reached the pinnacle of success within Western societies have remained profoundly troubled by their physical beings, which a part of them realizes do not *belong* at the pinnacle of any Western society. On the other hand, Jews who do not attempt to "pass," who remain 100% true-blue Jews, rarely suffer this kind of status tension.

Tragically, self-hate has usually arisen among people who had something, often a great deal, going for them. The most refined Jews are often the suicides. The truly weak, undeveloped masses of humanity go their merry way and proliferate like rabbits.

To concede the many good points of Jews is not, however, to deny the extreme danger posed to humanity by their bizarre, unbalanced position-in-life. Not only are Jews one-sided *biologically* (with an adequate abstract intelligence often far surpassing a weak emotional development and understanding of others), but they are also one-sided *economically* (with usurious occupations still predominating over productive ones) and *demographically* (with an international dispersion rather than national cohesion).

Jews are truly the fiddler crabs of humanity, and their single giant claw often gets them -- and the rest of us -- spinning in circles. Clearly, it is not a question of "blame" -- what Jew can help being a Jew? -- but of understanding. This is what McCalden means when, at the start of his book, he declares, "I do not have an anti-Semitic bone in my body." He is absolutely right in that he means: "I do not blame any Jew, or anyone else, for being what he inescapably is." Unfortunately for inter-ethnic understanding, Jews do not customarily see things in this detached way. To them, what matters is that McCalden devotes his entire book to demonstrating that Jewish ideas, and the major Jewish personalities who have expounded them, are

profoundly flawed. This constitutes purest "anti-Semitism" to 99.9% of Jews, unless the critic offers a sure way out of the dilemma.

Certainly, the way out of the Jewish problem is *not* "better education" or anything of the sort, but a reconcentration of the entire Jewish people in one territorial setting. As soon as this happens, the 3000-year-old nightmare of the fiddler crab will begin to abate. With it, in time, would go the imbalance between Jewish usury and Jewish production, and the psychic imbalances built into the Jewish nature. Jews could become complete, symmetrical beings -- on a high level if they favored eugenics and automation. Symmetry -- national normalcy -- would then reveal itself as the true Messiah, the deliverer from evil needs and evil deeds, for which generations of confused Jews have prayed.

This *pure* kind of Zionism would be a very wonderful thing, unlike the compromised kind (now prevalent) which seeks a Jewish Israel as the head of an ongoing Jewish Diaspora which would continue to lord it over the various host populations. Since the Bible speaks of Zion someday ruling the world, it will be hard to make Jews accept a pure Zionism. But, ultimately, their mental health and perhaps human survival demands their acceptance of a normal role as "a nation among nations" (not, abnormally, a nation insinuated among the nations). This diminished Jewish role is what McCalden and all people of good will and deep understanding must aim at. The Jews themselves will resist their own normalization bitterly, but, as McCalden writes, "only by exploring, describing and alleviating" the Jews' unique love-hate relationship with themselves can "the rest of the world . . . be spared their xenophobia," a xenophobia which the Jews (powerful as they are) defensively project onto those around them, thereby creating big and little Hitlers.

In his Introduction, McCalden writes, "To describe or even to criticize any group's behavior patterns is not the same as wishing to destroy that group." For anyone to immediately jump to that conclusion, as many Jews do, suggests a profound psychological blockage. McCalden wishes that better-qualified academicians and therapists would confront this obstacle, but, since all organized groups come to behave like priesthoods, it will usually fall to outsiders and iconoclasts to make the real breakthroughs. So it is that author McCalden must put his own honesty and courage against the learned Goliath of the academy.

Goliath is vulnerable. McCalden cites the case of Professor Peter Loewenberg, a psychohistorian unworthy of the name, who dropped Lloyd deMause, Howard F. Stein and associates like a hot potato upon learning they would devote an issue of their journal to "Judaism as a Group-Fantasy." McCalden himself attended a Loewenberg lecture at the Psychoanalytic Institute in Los Angeles, and heard him tender the common Jewish claim that Germany's National Socialists had a Freudian "fixation" on excrement. Why else would they have "literally" turned millions of Jews into excrement? "The audience of students and psychoanalysts," writes McCalden, "didn't even bat an eyelid; I might have been the only person in the room to ponder on what kind of academic mentality could fantasize human beings turned into excrement."

McCalden became fascinated by this phenomenon of a highly qualified professor lying blatantly to his students and apparently suffering from "neurotic anal nightmares." He was moved to seek an explanation for the behavior and gradually learned that the same "denial of reality, the seeking of refuge

from facts" -- indeed, the same obsession with excrement, and projection of that obsession onto others -- was common throughout Jewish history. It became apparent that, "This is not just an intellectual exercise. It is a field of research that may very well have consequences for the future of the world."

Exiles from History proceeds to short chapters dealing with three major Jewish figures: Marx, Trotsky and Freud. All three emerge as titanic hypocrites who specialized in "exposing" the presumed hypocrisy of others. Marx, the great public champion of the proletariat, privately despised Slavs, blacks and workers generally. He also tended to despise Jews, but this was (naturally) a touchier subject. When son-in-law Charles Longuet casually mentioned Marx's Jewish origins in a flattering newspaper article, Marx became enraged and demanded that it never happen again. Nearly every Jew who crossed Marx's path "was subjected to anti-Semitic ridicule, usually of the most puerile kind, dealing with physical features and so on." When one of Marx's daughters married an octofoon, the phony egalitarian referred to the poor man as "the gorilla," "the nigger," and so forth. *Coyish* sidekick Freddie Engels could be almost equally hypocritical. And so, to this day, are many leftish Jews and intellectuals. Somehow, their own deceit makes the brave public honesty of their rightist foes all the more galling.

There was a lot of self-hatred in Marx, who often signed his letters with "Old Nick," the Victorian slang for Satan. His sincere socialist opponents, like the ethnic Russian Michael Bakunin, came at last to see right through Marx and the international left in general, perceiving them as so many "agile, speculating Jews" -- revolutionary brokers, much as their cousins were literary brokers and financial brokers.

Bakunin's heirs lost out in the 1917 struggle for power because they lacked the Jewish Bolsheviks' international connections. In his chapter on Trotsky (Lev Bronstein), McCalden recounts what happened when Trotsky's Russia-bound ship stopped to refuel in Halifax, Nova Scotia (March 1917). The British authorities arrested Trotsky

on the sound rationale that he was heading for Russia to take Russia out of the Great War and thereby increase the Germans' capabilities on the Western front. But in a stunning reversal of "how things are supposed to be" the American President Woodrow Wilson intervened with the British, and Trotsky was allowed to continue on his way since he had the advantage of an American passport.

While pretending to be one of the "little people," Trotsky was actually linked to mega-bankers and politicians the world over. So were the other leading Bolsheviks, many of whom came from elite Jewish backgrounds. The true Russian populists, the Bakunins, never stood a chance.

Some readers will find McCalden overly generous in his interpretation of Trotsky's "contradictions":

It would be easy to dismiss Trotsky and his fellows as mere charlatans, tricksters and hypocrites. There can be little doubt that George Orwell based the pigs in *Animal Farm* on these crooks. But somehow, this "criminal" explanation does not totally fit the bill, for the "ideals" propounded by Trotsky and company were given theoretical support from respectable Jewish organizations in the West. Can it be that there is some "split personality" at work here, where the Bolsheviks actually believed in what they were advocating, but another part of their personality kept superimposing itself on top of their "princi-

pled" side? Did Trotsky perhaps fantasize that he was not Jewish; that he was not privileged; that he was in search of justice? Was there a side of him that was struggling to be Gentile; that craved to feel inside himself the Gentile values of honor, truth, courage, and fairness? Did he envy these qualities so much that he turned jealousy to hate; turned a wish-to-be-like into a wish-to-destroy? All we can do is speculate, because unfortunately little is known of Trotsky's real psychology. There are no personal letters, no opening-up to friends or family, no records at all of any substance. All we can do is line up Trotsky with his kinfolk in this psychohistorical study, and see if we can find any interesting patterns of behavior showing up.

Wherever our speculations may lead us, let us never forget the horrendous things which the Bolsheviks actually said and did.

Trotsky: "Blood and mercilessness must be our slogans." Again:

Terror as the demonstration of the will and strength of the working class is historically justified, precisely because the proletariat was able to break the political will of the intelligentsia, pacify the professional men of various categories and work, and gradually subordinate them to its own aims within the fields of their specialties. (*Izvestia*, January 10, 1919).

Zinoviev (Hirsch Apfelbaum):

We will make our hearts cruel, hard and immovable, so that no mercy will enter them, and so that they will not quiver at the sight of a sea of enemy blood. We will let loose the floodgates of that sea. Without mercy, without sparing, we will kill our enemies in scores of hundreds. Let them be thousands; let them drown themselves in their own blood! For the blood of Lenin and Uritsky, Zinoviev and Volodarsky, let there be floods of blood of the bourgeois -- more blood! As much as possible! (*Krasnaya Gazeta*, September 1, 1918).

At the same time these calls to genocide were resounding throughout the Soviet Empire, the "respectable" Western Jewish publications were saying things like: "There is much in the fact of Bolshevism itself, in the fact that so many Jews are Bolsheviks, in the fact that the ideals of Bolshevism at many points are consonant with the finest ideals of Judaism." (*London Jewish Chronicle*, April 4, 1919).

McCalden gives several such examples from that time. He might have added that this evil Jewish reaction to Jewish evil scarcely abated even when the extent of the evil became known to all. Just recently, Elie Wiesel, the high priest of the Holocaust, appeared before a New York Jewish audience and said, "In the beginning, the Communists, the Zinovievs, they meant well . . ." Wiesel was not entirely pleased with the outcome of Soviet Communism, but he was extremely proud of the overwhelming role his people played in bringing the terror about.

In his discussion of Sigmund Freud, David McCalden concludes, "Could it be that psychiatry amounts to no more than Jews telling the rest of us that we suffer from Jewish neuroses?" In a later chapter, he partly answers this: "In abusing clients with sexual and scatological terms, the therapist is telling more about himself or herself than . . . about the client." This may seem an extreme position -- until one examines the evidence behind it. Jewish psychotherapy has been proven repeatedly not to work, at least for Gentiles. This may explain why, in a Maryland study, nearly half of the patients undergoing psycho-

analysis were found to be Jewish.

On a larger scale, consider that, until Hitler came along, some of the great anti-Semites of history were supposedly the 15th- and 16th-century Inquisitors of the Catholic Church. Yet some of the worst of these persecutors were converts from Judaism. The "social neurosis" at work here was largely the Jews' own. But rather than admit this to themselves, they defensively projected it onto the majority Christian population. And, eventually, a part of this majority began to act out the role assigned to it.

"Why?" is the apt title of McCalden's closing chapter. We Gentiles can answer that question as readily as the Jews because, as the saying goes, "it takes two to tango" (or tangle). Earlier in his book, McCalden briefly considers the Gentile

naivete which is the "flip side" of Jewish paranoia. But "the detailed discussion of that gullibility must be left until another book." Let us hope this promise is eventually kept. In the meantime, we can find plenty to ponder in the information and train of reasoning that David McCalden lays before us.

Let us not assume we can teach others much. But let us insist on informing ourselves to the fullest.

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Our Instaurationist reviewer was not too animated

HEIDI'S LAST GASP

For many years one of the Majority's last redoubts in the entertainment industry was the animated cartoon. The pacesetter was Walt Disney Studios, virtually the only major Hollywood studio owned and operated by good ole boys from the Midwest instead of rug salesmen from New York. Remarkably, the cartoon units at the Jewish studios were also mostly free of minority control. At Warner Brothers a largely Majority crew of animators cranked out an endless stream of short cartoons for the theatrical market throughout the 1930s and 40s with only minimal supervision from the front office. Although Leon Schlesinger was nominally the producer of Warner Brothers cartoons, his disinterest in the finished product was notorious. As long as cartoons kept within their budgets and made money, directors like Chuck Jones, Tex Avery, Bob Clampett and Robert McKimson had free rein for Bugs Bunny, Porky Pig and other characters.

The reasons were many and various. The high degree of technical skill demanded by animation was probably the most important since Jews have seldom excelled in the visual arts.

Although critics have long accused Disney's animated features of excessive sentimentality, one has only to compare them with the cartoons produced by the Max Fleischer studio, the one all-Jewish animation house. Fleischer is famous for his early Popeye cartoons, still in abundance on television. In the late 30s, however, Fleischer produced a wide range of animated shorts, many in the same fairytale bailiwick as Disney's. These cartoons are seldom seen today, and it's probably just as well. An animation staff whose list of personnel reads like the board of directors of a synagogue is hardly qualified to make cartoons that appeal to non-Jews. In fact, Fleischer's Christmas films are hair-raising farragos of lathered-on sentimentality, overblown cuteness and misunderstood, misapplied emotion-eering. Disney's cartoons may have been sentimental, but they were permeated with a genuine depth of feeling that Fleischer's animators in New York City couldn't hope to duplicate.

The truth is, more may have been wrong with Fleischer's cartoons than just their essential Jewishness, urban sensibility and occasional Yiddish slang. Jewish cartoon buffs, leaving a Fleischer retrospective show of mind-numbingly bizarre and surreal Betty Boop cartoons, have been known to shake their heads and mumble, "What kind of dope were those guys on?"

Audiences fifty years ago must have been even more appalled, which may be one reason why Fleischer Studios never made it big and was eventually absorbed by Paramount.

Animated cartoons for theaters died a natural death in the early 50s. Television was coming in, theater owners were showing fewer cartoons, and costs had skyrocketed. The studios' cost-cutting became all too obvious. Gone were the lush backgrounds and the smoothly animated character movement so notable in earlier cartoons. In the end, most studios closed their animation departments entirely. Disney had long since moved into feature-length animation and live-action movies. The last new Donald Duck cartoon appeared in 1956.

It was at that time that two directors for MGM's cartoon unit, Joseph Barbera and William Hanna, were laid off after a decade and a half of grinding out Tom & Jerry cartoons. Seeing that television was the only major market available for animation, they devised a low-budget system of limited animation that would present the illusion of movement while remaining cheap enough to be profitable. The idea worked. Since then the number of animated cartoons and television programs to emerge from the studios of Hanna-Barbera has been legion. Their work is all over Saturday morning children's shows, where they have been joined by competitors like Filmation and the decidedly minority partnership of Rankin-Bass. Compared with the beautifully animated cartoons of yesteryear, the product is generally dreadful -- ugly, unappealing characters who barely move, and scripts that sound as if they had been written by first-graders for kindergarteners. The voices either imitate radio comedians of another era or just try to sound "funny." Along with the social taboos of the age (minority groups must be well represented, female characters must be presented in positive roles), the Saturday morning wasteland is enough to turn any child's brain to rice pudding.

Every once in a while, Hanna-Barbera takes a shot at a theatrical feature. One such was *Charlotte's Web* (1973), a generally creditable adaptation of E.B. White's children's classic.

Not so creditable was 1982's *Heidi's Song*, an animated version of Swiss writer Johanna Spyri's 1880 classic. In the first place, the novel has been filmed in live action at least four different times, including a 1937 film starring Shirley Temple.

Whether another version was necessary is questionable. Whether Hanna-Barbera was the studio to do it is even more questionable.

The one good thing about *Heidi's Song* is the character design of Heidi herself -- an adorable little blonde girl in a dirndl. The astonishing thing is that Heidi was *not* a blonde in the original novel! As Frau Spyri told it, Heidi's grandfather had taken up with a presumably Italian woman while off to the wars in Naples and Sicily. As a result, Heidi had dark brown skin, black eyes and curly black hair. But blondes are good box-office, so blonde Heidi became. Just the relief of seeing a decent little fair-haired girl act sweet and lovable on the silver screen in these dismal times almost saves the film.

But not quite. The movie is otherwise an abomination. Hanna-Barbera has been turning out Saturday morning hackwork for so long that it has apparently forgotten how to do anything else. *Heidi's Song* is cluttered with the buffoonish low comedy of Saturday morning, not excepting the studio's peculiar hallmark of snickering dogs. Every few minutes, the plot comes to a sudden stop to insert a musical number, usually to the vast boredom of the small fry in the audience. The songs are all vapid and unmemorable (credited to Sammy Cahn and Burton Lane), and reach a nadir of inanity when a delivery boy dances with his horse.

Negative ethnic stereotyping gets in some licks when a sympathetic, apparently French character in the book is changed to a goose-stepping Prussian. The story itself is confused, with a complete disregard paid to any rational progression of the seasons (when it's winter in Frankfurt, it's still spring in the Alps). Central European geography is completely rearranged (Peter the goatherd rides to Heidi's rescue from the Swiss Alps to Frankfurt in a matter of minutes). A dream sequence in which Heidi dances and plays with poltergeists and kobolds is rather nicely done, but that's early in the movie. After that, it's downhill all the way.

The strangest scene comes toward the end. The trend in animated features has been to hire celebrities to do the voices for their name value, even if it means warping the story to accommodate a big name (as in Disney's *The Rescuers*, based on Margery Sharp's children's book, where the heroine was changed to a Hungarian mouse to allow Eva Gabor to do the voice). Lorne Greene was hired to read Heidi's grandfather in a ludicrous Cherman accent. The other big name is Sammy Davis Jr.! In a movie calculated to offend both purists who wouldn't want a Negro anywhere near a story so European, and dew-eyed liberals who would be pleased to see a minority in a "positive" role, Sammy took the part of the big cheese of a swarm of rats about to gnaw Heidi alive in a dark basement. The character, listed in the credits as "Head Ratte," wears a magenta "dude" hat and sings a song about how rats have to be mean, rotten and nasty.

Run, do not walk away from *Heidi's Song*.

The 1982 Christmas season's other major animated release was *The Last Unicorn*, Rankin-Bass's adaptation of Peter Beagle's fantasy novel. While more interesting than *Heidi's Song*, it was still a weird, unsatisfying melange, the product of running a beautiful European myth (unicorns) through the meat grinder of the minority mentality (an ineffectual magician named "Shmendrick") and then farming it out to a Japanese animation studio for production. The girl the unicorn turns into is the standard "pretty girl with a heavy heart" seen all over Japanese animation.



Heidi being scolded by the unfriendly Fräulein Rottenmeier

Ominously, a majority of the endless animated Christmas specials that crowd the airwaves every year has emerged from the Rankin-Bass factory. Concocted by Jews and made in Japan, the specials have managed to define Christmas for whole generations of American children.

The theaters where I saw *Heidi's Song* and *The Last Unicorn* were almost completely empty. The kids were all lining up to see the re-release of *The Empire Strikes Back* -- and I can hardly blame them.

Ponderable Poem

They have given us into the hands of the new unhappy lords,
Lords without anger and honour, who dare not carry their swords.
They fight by shuffling papers; they have bright dead alien eyes;
They look at our labour and laughter as a tired man looks at flies.
And the load of their loveless pity is worse than the ancient wrongs,
Their doors are shut in the evening; and they know no songs.

We hear men speaking for us of new laws strong and sweet,
Yet is there no man speaketh as we speak in the street.
It may be we shall rise the last as Frenchmen rose the first,
Our wrath come after Russia's wrath and our wrath be the worst.
It may be we are meant to mark with our riot and our rest
God's scorn for all men governing. It may be beer is best.
But we are the people of England; and we have not spoken yet.
Smile at us, pay us, pass us. But do not quite forget.

G.K. Chesterton
The Secret People (last two stanzas)

The Author of "Man as Sense Organ of the Earth"

Replies to His Critics

I would like to thank the government economist, the professor of philosophy and Cholly Bilderberger for their comments on "Man as Sense Organ of the Earth" (May and June 1982).

Briefly, the fundamental thesis of my article can be reduced to:

(a) The basic function of DNA/RNA is the transfer of information to and from a different order of existence, here called the inframind.

(b) This function manifests itself in life forms in at least two ways: as memory and as evolution.

(c) Some of what impresses humans as "uncanny" is in fact only a manifestation of this same DNA-based information transfer in somewhat uncommon ways or with unusual intensity.

With the above recapitulation in mind, let us examine what my critics have questioned. First, those of the economist.

Contrary to his complaint, the table of the "Psychosomatic External of Religion" is by no means arbitrary, and it is simply not possible to construct "quite different tables . . . by the dozen." The descriptive material in the table is actually present in the ethnographic data extracted from the world's religions. The fact that I have tied the material to the respective cognitive structures and programs of the central nervous system (listed under "Aspects of the Self") should also be quite clear to anyone who has studied psychology above the rat-testing level.

Religion is not a "proto-science" (a common misconception). It is a self-imaging, and therefore self-definition, of man as a psychophysical subsystem of a psychophysical supersystem. Like art, religion *must* be antithetical (or at the very least, complementary) to science, since science deals with the outside world and feedback from it, whereas religion deals with the world inside man, and its self-expression. This antithesis is seen most clearly in the history of the white race over the last millennium. The overriding characteristic of this history has been the decline of religion and the contemporary rise of an increasingly "objective" perception of the world (culminating in science and technology). In other words, the deepsoul has been suppressed in favor of neocortical consciousness. It is the story of Doctor Faust. It is the process whereby evolutionarily surpassed stages invariably come to be viewed as "evil" (outmoded, neurotic mumbo-jumbo). Hence the general disparagement of the religious mind by those who are more highly conscious. This is actually due to the self-preservational fear of consciousness that it may fall back to that

earlier irrational, even semi-lunatic stage. But the negative side of this coin is that it is precisely the deepsoul -- with all its primitiveness -- which contains the lifedrive.

The economist suggests that the concept of God "is infinitely improbable." Why the concept of God should be "infinitely improbable" escapes me, unless one assumes an anthropomorphic picture of God such as the Christian Zeus, with all his Mediterranean trappings.

As for "my" claim that man is the cause of the universe, let me quote Charles W. Misner, Kip S. Thorne and John Archibald Wheeler (in *Gravitation*, San Francisco: W.H. Freeman & Co., 1973, pp. 1216f.):

Dicke (1961) has pointed out that the right order of ideas may not be; here is the universe, so what must man be; but here is man, so what must the universe be? In other words: (1) What good is a universe without awareness of that universe? But: (2) Awareness demands life. (3) Life demands the presence of elements heavier than hydrogen. (4) The production of heavy elements demands thermonuclear combustion. (5) Thermonuclear combustion normally requires several [billion] years of cooking time in a star. (6) Several [billion] years of time will not and cannot be available in a closed universe, according to general relativity, unless the radius-at-maximum-expansion of that universe is several [billion] light-years or more. So why in this view is the universe as big as it is? Because only so man can be here!

In brief, the considerations of Carter and Dicke would seem to raise the idea of the "biological selection of physical constants." However, to "select" is impossible unless there are options to select between. Exactly such options would seem for the first time to be held out only by the over-all picture of the gravitational collapse of the universe that one sees how to put forward today, the *pregeometry black box model of the reprocessing of the universe*. (Authors' italics.)

The entire concluding chapter of *Gravitation* discusses in detail the reason for the universe. It is to be strongly recommended that thinking men and women actually read what the cosmologists themselves write, instead of what laymen write about their writings. Rather than offer ourselves up to 19th-century rationalistic materialism, which imagines everything to be composed of sensorily palpable, sharply defined "hard objects" (e.g., electrons as little balls) in Euclidean space, we would more closely approach truth by admitting the "mental" and very indeterminate nature of basic matter. The frontiers of modern science are a far remove from the rigidity of such materialis-

tic thinking.

Let us take in particular the discussion of information transfer via non-Euclidean channels. If, with a one-sentence metaphysics, we deny the existential possibility of any "classically acausal" correlations or of anything "unphysical," we abandon the entire discussion of the soul and memory to religionists, quacks and politicians, to say nothing of arbitrarily closing our minds to any alternative explanations of the world. It then becomes a matter of a no-win fight with seven-day creationists, astrologers, demagogues and those who would have us believe that they are "chosen" -- by a god of their own particular choosing.

What, one may fairly ask, is the evidence for an "inframind"? Exactly how does DNA/RNA (or other organic compounds or structures) in all probability accomplish the feat of memory-transmission to and from a different order of being, assuming this order exists?

For a long time it has been known that learning causes the formation of more RNA in the brain. In fact, the process of dreaming now appears to be, at least in humans, part of the process in which the short-term memory (stored primarily in the frontal lobes) generates the corresponding long-term memory by coding the RNA for it in the hypothalamus, a deepbrain organ. In this species-specific process, the short-term "causal" memory is fused with the genetically stored "phyletic" memory (DNA-coated memory of the phylum). And all research points to DNA/RNA as the main mechanism of both long-term and phyletic memory.

A foremost brain researcher, Dr. Paul Pietsch of Indiana University, in his book *Shufflebrain* (Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co., 1981), explains what modern science has found out about memory and mind. He reveals that the brain matter stores memory (i.e., is not itself memory) by means of a Fourier transformation (a complicated calculus operation underlying holography) on a "non-physical" level of existence inelegantly called "transform space," and then recalls it from this level. This "space" (merely a way of labeling this level of existence, not any three-dimensional space in this world) is what I have called the inframind.

From Dr. Pietsch's investigations, which are far too exhaustive to be reviewed here, we can deduce that life's primary information-carrier, DNA/RNA, although not the only possible means of memory storage/retrieval in transform space (the inframind), is the smallest, most ubiquitous and most efficient, and hence primary one for life forms. And the memories it stores are not only memories of the individual but also the in-

nate, "instinctive" memories which generate racial morphology and behavior.

Further, regarding Julian Jaynes and his book, *The Origin of Consciousness in the Breakdown of the Bicameral Mind*, Jaynes merely talks about the origin of modern consciousness and the voices and visions of archaic man, and their occurrence today. He never goes into the archetypes, except to note that hallucinations frequently include authority figures from one's own childhood. (As for being "ignorant of rival theories" of Jaynes: I have not only read Jaynes's book but listened to his lectures and held conversations with him personally on his theories.)

Finally, the "Gaia hypothesis" does not "decree" that the universe is an "Ineffably Interconnected One." It is a scientific hypothesis that life on earth has all the markings of a single living organism and therefore is a single living organism. The evidence for this is seen especially in the biology-favoring homeostasis of the atmosphere and oceans over billions of years.

My second critic, the professor of philosophy, after noting some similarity of the argument in "Man as Sense Organ of the Earth" to the philosophy of Hegel, says that in Hegel it "can be argued" that "what is is what is best," and so, likewise, in the reasoning of my treatise it "can be argued" that the present state of the world is "best."

One flaw in Hegel's brilliant system is that it allows for little or no indeterminacy in evolution. His *Weltgeist* (the planetary inframind) is assumed to be an inexorable, dialectical path to consciousness in man, culminating in the state as the incarnation of inframental morality. There is, indeed, much in favor of Hegel's view. However, he was unaware in his day (1770-1831) of the indeterminacy of the quantum and the "slack" which consequently occurs of necessity in evolution in the Euclidean universe, to say nothing of what might be the case outside of this universe. This "slack" can result in evolutionary aberrations which can in no wise be explained with theodicies interpreting the state of the world as the best possible. Hegel supposed that the dialectical advance of the *Weltgeist* would overcome any threat to its progress. He did not anticipate that a wry twist could occur in his dialectic and that what has now happened could happen: the victory of criminals.

The professor might find it informative that the view of man as a sense organ of the earth is not derived from airy and purely deductive speculations, from German Romanticism, from Teilhard de Chardin or other, similar sources. In part, it is derived inductively from the theories and findings of modern science. Naturally, universal unanimity does not exist here. As Cholly has pointed out, this is also the weakness of my argument, since induction is never as reliable as deduction.

All of the new discoveries in biology are consistent with the great philosophical breakthrough of modern evolutionary epis-

temology, which has updated the realization, slowly developing since Kant, that life forms are *knowledge systems*. This breakthrough has in fact revolutionized all of modern biology.

British plant physiologist Rupert Sheldrake's *A New Science of Life: The Hypothesis of Formative Causation* (N.Y.: State Mutual Book & Periodical Services, Ltd., 1981) treats in much greater detail the morphogenetic interplay between inframental memories and bodily structure as the true basis of evolution. (Sheldrake does not use the term "inframind" but rather "morphogenetic fields.") Darwin's theory of natural selection only explains how the various species are restrained from overwhelming the earth (as hyperconscious man is doing now), not how mutations arise in the first place.

Initiation of some evolutionary mutation occurs when genes "jump" from one spot in a strand of DNA to another one, or get reduplicated or lost altogether. ("Jumping" genes were first discovered in Indian corn.) But the most fundamental part of mutation occurs when, in Sheldrake's view, the DNA in a zygote somewhere "remembers" the morphology of a species with similar DNA in a similar situation, a species extant at some other time or place. In fact, in Sheldrake's empirically testable theory, every member of a species, at its conception, "enters into morphic resonance with" (i.e., "recalls") the physical structure and function of its own ancestors in this way, and thereby makes their structure and function its own. In this manner (which we might call "zygotic anamnesis"), the genesis of each and every individual living form, whether plant, animal or microscopic organism, is a reenactment of the drama of evolution.

After morphological mutation has occurred, natural selection establishes the new form's role, if any, in the global organism.

But for man, the agent of natural selection is man himself. Not only can man commit true suicide; he can also convincingly deny to himself that he is doing so, until he is actually dead. Intentionally caused human death, of oneself or others, or both, occurs all the time everywhere. We may be about to annihilate most of ourselves, *en masse*, very soon now. The inhuman Jewish "antithesis" to the human "thesis" may in fact bring this about within the next decade or so, perhaps commencing with Israel's nuking of the Arab countries or wherever anti-Semitic governments might appear. The possibility is very, very real, courtesy of the USA.

What I am maintaining is that there is enough indeterminacy in the laws of evolution -- the same indeterminacy which in the individual constitutes free will -- to permit the emergence of a truly criminal species: one which can actually abort all evolution *instead of* growing into a vehicle of higher consciousness for the planet.

But let us proceed to what the professor finds to be the major difficulty, namely:

(a) The planet Earth is at least an indeterminate inframind, whose sense organs we are.

(b) Without DNA or RNA there is no life.

(c) The planet Earth, to be an inframind, must be alive.

Conclusion: the thesis contradicts itself, since it is obvious the planet Earth does not consist of DNA/RNA and, as per the premises, cannot be alive. Hence the whole idea is wrong. *Quod erat demonstrandum*.

What "Man as Sense Organ of the Earth" actually maintains is that the sum total of biological organisms on this planet constitutes the information-gathering "body" of the planetary inframind. By "sum total" is meant not just what humans can see, but also the millions of viruses and bacteria that we breathe in and out every minute, as well as those in the oceans and those waiting out in space. A clearer definition might be obtained by comparing our planet with the others of our solar system. Those others are indeed lifeless in the sense that they have no (or at least no significant amounts of) DNA. On the other hand, except for the infrastructural bulk (core to crust) of our planet, the earth is indeed virtually a "pulsating mass of DNA and RNA." There are in addition many mysteries, such as why the oceans are not far saltier than they actually are, and exactly where all of the world's water is coming from (it should have evaporated into space billions of years ago) and how, at coincidentally just the right rate, it is being replenished, all of which hints that perhaps the planet's infrastructural bulk, too, is alive -- i.e., that knowledge-transmission ("thinking") is not dependent on organic molecules alone.

But perhaps the professor believes that spatially distributed organisms strewn over our globe cannot communicate over distance and across time. As Dr. Pietsch discovered, however, transform space, where memory resides, is not any three-dimensional space in this world. It is merely a Hilbert-Riemannian type of "hyperspace" which exists apart from the perceptual Euclidean space and perceptual Euclidean time of humans. But (in contrast to the illusory space and time we perceive sensorily) it really does exist.

Finally, it is appropriate to discuss what concerned Cholly -- the fickleness of science and the precariousness of our reliance on it. As Kant pointed out, we humans really have no exact idea of just what the realities are which underlie our perceptions in what we call space and time. For Euclidean space and time are *a priori* cognitive categories imposed by our innate mental structure, categories which make the process of perception possible. However, we can only formulate approximate scientific descriptions of what we perceive by using Riemannian (that is, higher-level, more-than-three-or-four-dimensional) geometries. In fact, the only real-

istic basis for modern philosophy is *hypothetical realism*. That is, we hypothesize that there is a reality outside of "us," but we do not *a priori* know this (although the man on the street thinks he does). We further hypothesize that external reality is *structured*. On the basis of these two hypotheses we can begin to explain the evolution of senses in planetary life forms. (Why have senses if there is nothing to sense?) And as a refinement of the brain logic evolved to apprehend the hypothesized structuredness, mathematics stands revealed as *structuristics*.

But, as any physicist or biologist knows or should know, the "bare facts" leave us far from the possession of conclusive knowledge about the ultimate reality of life or of matter. I do not wish to give the impression that, as Cholly has suggested, I am putting the cart before the horse by obsessively allowing the pieces of the puzzle, the "facts," to determine their own significance and the structure of the puzzle to which they belong. The fact is, it is our hypotheses that legitimize and shape our investigations, and "make" reality.

Quantum mechanics and non-Euclidean mathematics have recognized that what has been taken as "self-evident" and axiomatic up to now is in fact self-projection. It is only by observing all of the variations and aberrations of man and other life forms, and by doing our best to understand the data provided by the sciences, that we can begin to construct a mental picture of a whole, as opposed to preferentially collecting mere fragments of truth, unconnected to one another. This latter path is the way to eventual madness and death. It is also the essence of the psychotically utilitarian "American Way."

When we vicariously perceive the world with the help of our new scientific instruments, we discover, among other things, that the world is a *system*. As theoretical physicist and philosopher of science Gerhard Vollmer (in *Evolutionäre Erkenntnistheorie*, Stuttgart: S. Hirzel Verlag, 1975) points out, all true systems exhibit "super-summativity" (*Übersummativität*). That is, the whole is always greater than the sum of the parts and manifests characteristics which are not inherent properties of the individual parts. The human "personality" is such a system. So is the world system.

The supersummative world system has also manifested a remarkable homeostasis over at least 3.3 billion years, resisting all kinds of deadly, disruptive forces too numerous to mention. This overwhelming fact is but one indicator that the total biosphere is a single, living being.

The often hidden objection to this conclusion is the idea that the earth has no "mind" or "soul." Let us examine this contention.

The essence of mind or soul (*psyche* in Greek, *anima* in Latin) is information integration on a non-Euclidean level of existence. As explained in "Man as Sense Organ of the Earth," identical twins and purebred

animals of the same strain share information in memory on such a non-Euclidean level (transform space, the inframind, the morphogenetic field) because of their identical DNA and RNA. At a certain primordial depth in the planetary inframind, the common nature of all DNA/RNA must enable it to communicate with its point of origin. This origin, being extra-Euclidean, is consequently also outside of Euclidean time. It is always and ever here and now, "present in the present," from our human point of view -- the first of all memories. And this origin, simultaneously a reference point and a communications center for life on earth, would logically be the heart and "soul" of the truly living Mother Earth.

The planetary inframind is not something "other than" the inframental (Riemannian) aspect of individual living beings. It is rather the inframental portions of all of them, acting together as a total system. But as a system it is supersummative and forms a single, organized *mind*. Such psychic integration of psychic components can be seen on a small scale in the individual human mind. If it were not possible for the psychic aspects (memories) of individual strands of DNA to become hologrammatically related to one another on an inframental level, there would never be any such thing as an integrated human personality -- nor even a single multicellular colony or organism in which all the cells have identical DNA.

So likewise with the planet as a whole. The perceptually observed distance between two beings in Euclidean (cognitive) time and space may indeed correspond to some type of separation or distinction between them in Riemannian reality. But in Riemannian (transform) space such separation or distinction must be one of logico-mathematical relationship, not of visual space. And this means hierarchy and organization.

Further, if, on the level of the cosmic inframind, thought and memory did not automatically become organized hierarchically, connecting to "physical" on the one hand and to a "point of all origins" on the other, there would be no way to account for the universal identity of physical constants. And without this identity, it would have been impossible for life to arise from chaos.

"Man as Sense Organ of the Earth" does not at all claim that there is absolutely no such thing as "free will." Specifically, it claims, "The part played by 'free will' is small indeed, especially so in the less intelligent, less educated, and the psychologically impaired." Conversely, the most intelligent, most educated and psychologically most healthy (without quibbling about the exact definition of these terms) have the most free will. In other words, it is true that consciousness is also part of the inframind, a very concentrated and powerful part at that. It is also true that the less of it there is, the more the individual is swayed by the surrounding currents.

As for the consciousness of the modern

ethical racist, it is important that he or she understand that a person is not just a "mere" transmitter, or tube, to the rest of the inframind. Rather, analogously to our own sense organ, what one thinks -- the *interpretation* and *construction* one puts on one's perceptions -- is what is important and what is transmitted. This is quite different from advocating "a theory which says that nothing of a theoretical nature can be advocated" or proposing "as truths propositions that deny the possibility of advocating truths." Consciousness which is exercised (not submerged by the mystagogy of the hypnosis box) is indeed quite effective within its sphere of influence. Only the (now ubiquitous) self-defeat of those who accept the Christian self-deception, the Jewish perversions of history, and the nihilistic hyper-materialism of the modern world in general, negates consciousness. The American Christians have now even gone to the absurd extreme of adulating as their *de facto* spiritual leader a man whom their own scriptures have long warned against as the Antichrist: the new King of the Jews, the Prime Minister of Israel.

In conclusion, it can be said that the arguments of "Man as Sense Organ of the Earth" are best understood only from the perspective of evolutionary epistemology. Most traditional counterarguments are heavily tinged with "promissory Euclideanism" -- that is, they promise that everything will be explained in Euclidean-materialistic terms if we will just give their proponents enough time. Above all, the possibility of a non-material, non-Euclidean intelligence is anathema in such counterarguments.

Because of the eons-long selection period our senses and other cognitive structures have gone through, they are, individually, far better and more certain translators of external (and still hypothetical) reality than is our very recently acquired consciousness. In the typical case today, the deracinated white American's consciousness tells him that the alien is like him in every respect. Simultaneously, his senses and other cognitive structures -- evolved to enable a human being to survive -- convey an utterly different interpretation to his brain. Whereupon this unwelcome interpretation must then be suppressed to avoid cognitive dissonance. But over the long term, habitual suppression of this sort is tantamount to the most drastic form of nihilism -- autogenocide.

There is today only one issue of importance: life for the white race as a race. Otherwise the planet is doomed. And the one and only way for this race to sustain its existence is through a return to existential meaningfulness. The religions used to confer this on our ancestors. But today it can only be the noonday clarity of informed consciousness that imparts it to our culture-bearing strata. Most importantly, as the long and universal history of religions has shown, man's reason for existence MUST be understood as emanating from another dimension, from a Power Transcendent. Without

this acknowledgment the human soul rots, and we get the psychic cripple. the nihilist white liberal, the living dead man who unconsciously works for universal extinction, conscious only of form and oblivious to sub-

stance. Without transcendence, there is no basis for "ethical" racism or in fact for any type of "ethics" at all. For there is no basis for life. But if we have once grasped intellectually, "neocortically," the transcendent

root of life, then we must BELIEVE with fierce and unquenchable ardor that we have a reason for being. For this is the only way to reach back down into our deepsouls and retrieve the will to live.

The Rise of the Radical Center

Kevin Phillips, the pundit who coined or popularized terms like "Sun Belt" and "New Right" a few years ago, has already begun taking a hard look at post-Reagan America. In a May 13 cover story for the *New York Review of Books*, Phillips suggests, "It didn't take a genius to predict on Inauguration Day that Reaganism would unravel." The omens were all wrong for a nostalgic restoration of traditional conservative economics. For one thing, the people who elected Reagan were not all conservatives; at least half were populists, men and women infuriated by the "cultural and moral revolution" of the past 20 years.

Phillips draws "four rough parallels" between the United States today and "Weimar Germany in the late Twenties." First, inflation (although temporarily under control) has given the middle class a fright. Second, a first national defeat in war has created festering resentment. Third, the *Volk* are alarmed by the erosion of traditional moral and cultural standards. Fourth, popular faith in the fairness and effectiveness of government and other big institutions has ebbed. One finds in the two cases a "kindred sense of debility."

"Bear in mind," warns Phillips, that in 1979 and 1980, poll after poll found 70-80% of Americans believing the nation had "gone off on the wrong track"; 50% favoring a new party; 60% looking to "a leader who would bend the rules a bit"; and 40-50% feeling that the use of force might be needed "to restore the American way of life." A Reagan failure will likely produce the radicalized return of this disillusionment.

Reagan's problem is a failure to "comprehend that... a combination of sentiments against 'government' and for certain federal programs characterizes the mind of the New Right electorate." As in the European and Japanese cases of "corporate statism," there are pressures building for intense cooperation between the government and certain "favored businesses" (and -- though Phillips did not dare add it -- certain favored *people* as well). America today is seeing the rise of what Seymour Martin Lipset calls "center extremism" and Donald Warren terms "Middle American radicalism." Not only here but throughout the Western world, says Phillips, there has been a rapid growth of paradoxical-sounding "revolutionary conservatism," which demands a reassertion of *identity* (religion, ethnicity and nationalism) and, with it, a clear sense of *direction*.



Kevin Phillips

The Reagan team read its 1980 landslide victory as "a mandate for experimental conservative, pro-business, pro-upper bracket economics" -- something it largely was not. The Middle American swing vote which elected Reagan chose him only out of desperation. Today, it sees nowhere to turn: "The present two-party system is coming to resemble a sinking ship, battered and increasingly weakened in each presidential election by angry constituencies and interest groups that seem like loose cannons on a deck." A third force is sorely needed.

Prediction: "I would say there is a 20 to 30 percent chance that either the radicalized New Right conservatives will take over

the Republican party by 1984, driving out many others, or the New Right will be looking for a new party vehicle of its own because of antipathy toward the GOP's heir apparent, Vice-President George Bush...." This does not mean that the New Right will be able to form a new majority of its own -- America may now be too fragmented and balkanized for that. It means, however, that the liberal/minority and conservative elites (each roughly one-quarter of the electorate) can probably no longer count on the votes of the "Silent" or "Forgotten" multitude.

Phillips recently told a reporter, "We may be at a point where it doesn't matter what president or party we put in, because we're dealing with a downtrend or deterioration that's in the historical cards. There are a lot of people who feel that the Western countries have passed their peak." European thinkers and doers were confronted with similar circumstances a half-century or so ago, and some responded by devising novel political systems which they believed would reverse the historical aging process of civilization. Their systems never received a fair chance. But, says Kevin Phillips, someday soon they may: "To future historians, the early 1980s are almost certain to mark a transition to a new politics, a new economics, and a new philosophy of governance. It seems fair to say that a decisive part of the American electorate has already become postconservative as well as postliberal."

Ponderable Quote

The fact that most big city pimps are black is a phenomenon that is intriguing to law enforcement officers and sociologists alike. Many of them believe they know why the combination of black pimp and white teenage prostitute works so effectively.

James Greenlay, a sergeant with the New York Police Department, who specializes in runaways, believes one of the reasons to be that many white parents would not permit their daughters to date a black person. Black men have become, so to speak, forbidden fruit. Runaways are estranged from their parents, and when the girl arrives in the city she is probably anxious to flout their authority. "Now, most of our pimps in this city are black, and when a young girl meets a pimp on the street, she's determined to prove she is not prejudiced," Greenlay said. "She won't say no when he asks her to go for coffee."

Scores of teenagers like the blue-eyed, blond, once naive girls from farms and small towns have been funneled through a cruel pipeline that spills directly into the heart of Manhattan. A disproportionate number of them are fair-haired and of Scandinavian ancestry, and most of them grew up in the Northern Plains -- especially in Minnesota.

Clifford L. Linebecker
Children in Chains
(Everest House, Raritan Center, NJ 08817)

Cultural Catacombs

Where Will It End?

Dungeons and Dragons is a fantasy game played largely by males between the ages of 10 and 20. Players assume the role of a given character and vicariously live out his adventures, victories and defeats in the world of the game. The Dungeon Master can turn his abode into a place of death and torture or into one of treasure and white magic. It's not the best game for impressionable young minds.

Citadel Miniatures U.S., Inc. sells small lead figures for use in Dungeons and Dragons. Some of these figures show women undergoing torture. From the *Vancouver* (B.C.) *Sun*:

The figures are of women, naked, roped spread-eagled to crossbars, screaming; of women with their legs tied round what looks like an upright tree trunk; of women with their arms yanked up behind their backs and hung by ropes around their wrists. Another figure, which I have not seen, comes in several pieces that can be assembled to put a woman figurine, screaming, on a spit over a fire . . .

In bold type on the back of the package containing the figures are these words: "Warning. This product contains lead and should not be chewed or swallowed. Not suitable for children under 10 years of age."

Dr. Kate Parfitt, a psychiatrist who works with children, says, "Those are the ages when children are trying to deal with anger and sexual feelings. Those are both very strong feelings, and they should learn to separate them." Another shrink adds the obvious, that children have more difficulty "differentiating between reality and fantasy." Linda Hossie of the *Sun* writes, "we have now reached the stage as a society when it is considered all right to give static miniatures of violent pornography to children . . ." Torture is being systematically "wedded to sex" in young minds.

Who runs this Citadel Miniatures outfit? Could it possibly be one of those highly praised culture enrichers?

The Meek Shall Inherit (with Guns, Naturally)

Asa A. Allen was a radio and TV evangelist who used to thunder against alcohol -- until he died of alcoholism 12 years ago. In 1958, Allen founded a community three miles north of the Mexican border, in Arizona's Huachuca Mountains, and named it Miracle Valley. There, amid streets like "Healing Way" and "Loaves and Fishes Drive," he erected a massive, domed tabernacle as his headquarters for preaching hell-

fire and damnation, race-mixing and other doctrines.

Through the years, religious sects came and went in Miracle Valley. All prided themselves on their racial liberalism. It helped greatly that only a few token blacks and Hispanics were around. Then, in 1979, Rev. Frances Thomas, pastor of the all-black Christ Miracle Healing Center and Church in southside Chicago, saw a vision. She was to take her flock, 100 adults and 200 children, to Miracle Valley and inherit the tabernacle.

Real integration brought a speedy end to Allen's so-called "integrated Pentecostal paradise." From the day Mrs. Thomas arrived in her brown-and-tan Lincoln Continental, the once pleasant lives of Miracle Valley's 200 white residents became hellish. The Chicago blacks were trained in karate and armed, and tried to bully the whites from their homes. (After all, it worked in Chicago and every other city.) Gradually, they began to succeed. Armed patrols appeared before the white houses, announcing: "In the name of our brothers and sisters yet to come, we claim this house for thee, oh Lord." Whites driving after dark were often stopped by black men "appearing out of nowhere," carrying rifles and pistols, and demanding to know where they were going. Sheriff's deputies attempting to serve traffic warrants were run out of town by black mobs on several occasions. White residents were reduced to "prisoners in our own homes." Finally, the awaited "for sale" signs began appearing.

The few casualties the blacks have sustained have been of their own doing. In September 1981, one black was killed and two were injured when a bomb they were carrying to a local jail detonated prematurely. Then, last October, two blacks died and one was wounded after sect members opened fire on Cochise County sheriff's deputies. *Arizona Daily Star* reporter Paul Brinkley-Rogers, who witnessed the shootout, said there was "no doubt" that the blacks fired first. These three deaths were, however, more than compensated for by a hefty birthrate.

The terror of the white residents continues to grow as their numbers dwindle. Says one, "If she [Rev. Thomas] suddenly said, 'I want you to kill every white in the valley,' they'd do it."

Code Words for Code Words

If you want to warn someone that a neighborhood is tilting from white to black, but it's illegal to do so, what do you say? That it's a "declining neighborhood," naturally. Until, that is, those words are outlawed in turn -- which is what the Federal Home Loan Bank Board has done. This wonderful gov-

ernment agency now maintains a fast-growing list of words and phrases which real-estate appraisers are forbidden to use in their reports on property values. Not cruel, heartless expressions like "lily white," "strictly kosher" and "transistor radio zone," but bare basics like "church," "synagogue," "pride of ownership," "homogeneous," "prestigious neighborhood" and "poor schools." Obviously, these words are all "proxies for prejudice" and therefore violate the Civil Rights Act of 1968. The FHLBB reasons that property appraisals should no longer reflect market prices, which are racially contaminated, but the "just" prices that hypothetical buyers would pay if they were indifferent to their neighbors.

More on the Britannica

To expand on the nostalgic piece in *Instauration* (Jan. 1983), the eleventh edition of the *Britannica* was published in London in 29 volumes by Encyclopaedia Britannica, Ltd., in 1910-11. The twelfth edition consisted of the eleventh plus three supplementary volumes to cover later events (1921-22). It was about this time that Julius Rosenwald persuaded the British publishers to bring out a "Handy Volume" edition to be sold mail order at a much lower price by Sears, Roebuck. That was long before the time of photo-offset printing. Reducing the size of the pages by making photo-engravings was an extremely expensive process, but probably cheaper than resetting the type for all 32 volumes. The heavy investment put the British publishers out on a limb and they were forced into bankruptcy. Rosenwald, *more judaco*, bought up the assets and thereafter owned the corporation until he gave it to the University of Chicago. It later passed into the hands of the late William Benton, the nonpareil Majority truckler. The present edition, the liberalistic fifteenth, was produced under the heavy-handed editorial aegis of Mortimer Adler, America's most publicized living philosopher.

The thirteenth edition seemed to be essentially the eleventh with subsequent information gleaned from the supplemental volumes of the twelfth and later sources. It is difficult to know how much was omitted. After the thirteenth, the slide downhill was accelerated by drastic omissions and revisions. A sniff of the fourteenth was all that was needed to tell serious scholars to stay far away.

There is a sense in which the eleventh edition can be said to be superior to the twelfth, because the latter's three supplementary volumes were largely devoted to World War I and contain misstatements about its origins.

Instaurationists who have time for such things might note the differences between the eleventh edition and the ninth (25 vol-

umes, 1875-1889) and tenth (ninth plus 11 volumes of supplements, 1902-03). The eleventh was largely a rewriting, but it did preserve parts of the tenth. It is true that some information displeasing to Jewry in the ninth was deleted or greatly attenuated in the eleventh, but no one has made a systematic comparison of the two editions to determine the extent of the changes. Of course many of the scientific articles in the ninth were obsolete by 1911, and there had been many additions to historical knowledge. There had also been a great increase in Jewish influence in Britain in the intervening period. The extent to which that influence could have affected the *Britannica's* eleventh edition should be, but won't be, diligently studied.

Prisoners of Love

The Great White Father Complex is alive and flourishing in swarthiest Africa. Or perhaps one should say the Great White Servant Complex. Bishop Leo White is one of a new breed of missionaries who scarcely attempt to convert the heathen, but do whatever they can to "ease their lives."

[We are not looking for "rice Christians." That was an expression that came out of the missionary work in China: The missionaries gave rice to the Chinese, and they would come to church -- but many of them were never really Christians, they just wanted the rice.

One should add that those few who did become Christians never became "Western Christians," which is (or was) the true religion of the Leo Whites of the world. White, a wiry Franciscan priest with fine white hair and sharp blue eyes, drives 20,000 miles a year over rugged terrain in his Land Cruiser, overseeing the work of 15 other Franciscan priests in his sprawling Kenyan diocese. He apparently feels his Church can still afford to be frittering its energy in this fashion -- but the Western Church, surely, cannot.

Half a world away, in Tijuana's La Mesa Penitentiary, lives Sister Antonia Brenner, a Great White Mother from Beverly Hills, no less. The prisoners even call her "Mama" (though some privately view her as a "flake"), and she treats them all "like wayward children." The "White Angel" lives just as they do -- by choice. A "prisoner of love" she calls herself, though she could be describing her race. The prison director admits that Brenner is a "peaceful presence" who has reduced the former level of violence.

Admittedly, then, Brenner is "doing good in the world," which is more than can be said for many lazy whites. But what if her burning idealism had led her to do even more good? What if she had stayed in her native land, among her own kind, succoring the thousands of white victims of black prison rapes? Or what if she had actively warned Americans that Tijuana's half million population grew up from almost nothing 50 years ago, and that Tijuana's will

rise up here too unless we insist that Mexicans practice birth control? With her energy and her seeming courage, Sister Antonia could do even more to alleviate suffering if she followed either of those paths. There would only be one minor drawback: no more brownie points for her; she would become a scoundrel rather than a saint in the public's eyes. But that shouldn't bother an "angel."

Pushing the Holycause

Last year, *Instauration* remarked on several publishers' "Jewish booklists" and how nearly half of the titles were Holocaust-related. The worst offender was Bantam's Jewish children's books: *all five of them* just happened to be set in the early 1940s. Curiously, this preoccupation bordering on obsession did not yet exist in the 1950s. Today, the Holocaust Holycause is running wild across the book world.

The *Chicago Tribune's* Sunday literary supplement for September 26 contained three articles in its "History" subsection. Together, they reviewed nine hot-off-the-press Holocaust hashovers. Consistency does not emerge as a hallmark of the field. Max J. Friedman's review of Frida Michelson's *I Survived Rumbuli* states that, among 30,000 Jews alive in Riga, Latvia, before World War II, only Michelson and one other woman survived. A few paragraphs later, Friedman examines Leonard Gross's *The Last Jews in Berlin*. Here he states that 29,000 Jews managed to go underground and become destructive "U-boats" in Berlin itself during much of the war.

If the Nazis could track down all but two of 30,000 Jews in a foreign capital, one wonders why it took them years to uncover nearly *one-third* of the Jews in their own capital. Still later in his review, Friedman says that Kitty Hart's *Return to Auschwitz* is about "one of the few to have survived that camp." But a few paragraphs later, he casually remarks that his own parents -- both of them -- were also Auschwitz survivors. Elsewhere on the same page, another Holocaust book reviewer, Welch D. Everman, writes of the "millions who survived" the Holocaust. What goes on here?

This Everman is a budding master in the stale art of Holocaust pseudo-profundity. For him, the Holocaust is an "unspeakable event." "No words or images" can make sense of it. Its scale "can be accomplished but never imagined." A survivor "does not and cannot understand" why he was spared. In a sense, "all of us" are survivors. And one final obligatory touch: "despite this theme, [author Raymond] Federman is an optimist, a lover of life, language and laughter." (Beautiful! Give the man a Pulitzer.)

Max J. Friedman also knows a thing or two about waxing mystical. The post-Holocaust silence, he writes, "can have no in-

terpreter." (Except, of course, for the certified literary priesthood, with its special emotional knowledge or gnosis, which permits it alone to mediate between the Unspeakable Event and profane reality.) The Holocaust, says Friedman, must remain "a mystery." He quotes Kitty Hart on the Great Adversary: "Their obsessive evil can never be understood." (At least not without a Ph.D. in Holocaust Studies and years and years of psychoanalysis.)

Poor old Christianity. After 2,000 years at the center of white culture, it is fast becoming a goodwill giveaway to the Third World. Its religious heir apparent is Holocaustianity, which will date the new common era from either 1945 or 1948. That doctrinal point remains to be ironed out, and may yet provoke a library full of theological poppycock.

Costly Word

Chris Carson, a Chicago Greek restaurateur, took his wife's \$1,000 suit to Mort Rubin, a Jewish cleaner. Rubin's shop ruined the suit, then had the chutzpah to send a bill for ruining it. Carson lost his cool and wrote to Rubin: "Jackass: Thanks for destroying my wife's \$1,000 suit and not even trying to do something about it. Should sue you but I'm a Greek and not a kyke."

Rubin claims a "friend" mailed copies of the note to synagogues, businesses, leaders of Jewish organizations and others. According to *Chicago Sun-Times* columnist Mike Royko, "Carson found himself up to his ears in angry Jews." The hate calls began coming in, about 10 a day, along with unsigned hate letters. A boycott was started and soon Carson's famous ribs were going uneaten.

Carson told all his Jewish friends he wasn't an anti-Semite but they still weren't buying. So, in desperation, he took a lie-detector test. A few sample questions and answers:

"Are you anti-Semitic?" "No."

"Have you made hundreds of donations to Jewish charities in your lifetime?" "Yes."

"Have you bought Jewish bonds on several occasions?" "Yes."

"On the first day of the Six-Day War did you send \$1,000 towards the Israeli war effort anonymously?" "Yes."

"Do you feel you are more Jewish than Greek?" "Yes."

Rubin had to concede, "He's more Jewish than me, it seems." But many Jews refused to get the message, and, three months later, Royko (a Pole) was still trying to rescue Carson's business. The columnist argued that "one word written to one man" had nearly cost Carson a lifetime of hard work, while the self-righteous Rubin, who happens to be a convicted international drug dealer, was never boycotted by anyone. Though Rubin did not need the extra money, he had been caught trying to sell \$400,000 worth of cocaine. The punishment: a \$7,500 fine and probation.

Black Solidarity is 100%

Congressional Education Associates is a minority-oriented political research firm in Washington, D.C. Recently, it began to rate U.S. senators and congressmen on how "right" they vote on issues considered vital to blacks and Hispanics. The first ratings reveal that every last member of the blacks-only Black Congressional Caucus voted "right" on every last one of the 20 key legislative issues tallied. There was not a single dissenting vote! True, most of the blacks' scores are less than 100, but that is because most black congressmen missed one or more votes.

Three of the five Hispanic congressmen actually did dissent, and New Mexico's Manuel Lujan scored only a 45. On the other hand, three white senators, Paul Sarbanes of Maryland, Don Riegle of Michigan and Bill Bradley of New Jersey, scored 100 on minority interests, which ranged all the way from food stamps to trying to stop South Africa's touring rugby team.



Rep. Manuel Lujan (R-NM)

Professional blacks (and we don't mean black professionals) are thrilled by the new ratings, which they greatly prefer to the fuddy-duddy "liberal" versus "conservative" rating systems. In their joy, they have forgotten one thing. Every action finally produces a reaction -- it is only a matter of time. Very soon there will be a scoreboard on "white issues," too. Then the people of 99%-white Iowa may decide to chuck out their uniformly minority-tilting congressmen.

Rich and Sick

For some reason, America's juiciest 1982 sex scandals often involve Jews. In the first few days of autumn alone, we had a muscle-bound male prostitute turning up dead in

Congressman Fred Richmond's \$2 million New York apartment, allegations of incest, group sex and whatnot in the divorce trial of Peter Pulitzer (the newspaperman's grandson), and courtroom revelations that Diners Club founder and Reagan crony Alfred Bloomingdale was secretly a drooling Marquis de Sade.

It was only on August 25 that Richmond plea-bargained his way out of further prosecution by confessing to a \$50,000 tax evasion, possession of marijuana obtained for him by congressional aides, and use of federal funds to supplement the salary of an employee at his Walco National Corporation. Other charges -- that he received cocaine from congressional staff, received illegal payments from Walco, etc. -- were then dropped, provided he agreed to leave Congress. The last provision was necessary because Richmond's Jewish, black and Hispanic constituents had kept reelecting him regardless of conduct. (In 1978, he solicited sex from a black youth and an undercover cop, and put an escaped black homosexual convict on his staff.) In Richmond's latest scandal, the body of 21-year-old Gregory Bergeron was found in his luxury apartment with these words inked on its chest: "I will always love you XOXOX sin angel." Bergeron was on probation for robbery and assault when Richmond gave him a \$1,900-a-month campaign job last summer.

In the Pulitzer case, Peter says his shikse wife Roxanne was taking cocaine and sleeping around with various men and women, while Roxanne says Peter was smuggling drugs for the Palm Beach jet set and sleeping with his daughter from a previous marriage, Liza. (Daughter Minnie was a heroin addict.) Peter claims he's worth \$2.6 million; Roxanne says he's worth ten times that much. It's the nastiest trial anyone remembers in south Florida.

As for the late Alfred Bloomingdale, he used his department store millions to tempt dozens of lovely Nordic women into the snakepit where he dwelled. Bloomie, a member of President Reagan's "kitchen cabinet" of advisers, engaged in sado-masochistic sessions about two or three times a week over many years. He bound and beat nude women, then sat on their backs and literally "drooled" as they crawled about on the floor. The dirt came out during long-time mistress Vicki Morgan's \$11 million palimony suit. "Alfred was two people," Morgan recalled. The sadist side had "a look in his eyes, and his face, that scared me to death . . . I'm not kidding when I say that the eyes got glazed, real -- something you see in a hospital or, you know, in a movie . . . Alfred was strange. I don't mean a fantasy. I mean a sickness. I truly mean a sickness."

If Morgan's case is typical, Bloomingdale, despite his millions, had to struggle to obtain his Aryan women:

They first met in 1970 when she was 17 and he was 54, she said, when he followed her into a restaurant and obtained her phone number by encouraging her to play tennis with his daughter. He called her five to 20 times a day [!] for the next two months, she said, and finally persuaded her to have lunch with him in the presence of another woman.

New Media Moguls

United Press International has been sold by the Scripps newspaper chain to Media News Corp., two of whose four principals are Douglas Ruhe and William E. Geissler, both members of the wacky Baha'i faith, perhaps the most equalitarian of all present-day religions. Geissler and Ruhe have criminal records, the former having served a prison sentence for draft resistance, the latter having been arrested for protesting too much and too violently in civil rights bagarres. The two other owners of Media News, Len Small, a newspaper editor, and Cordell Overgaard, head of a cable television company, appear -- at a distance -- to be normal Majority members.

It is obviously not too reassuring to learn that two weird leftists now have 50% control of one of the nation's two largest wire services. The Associated Press, the largest, is still in Majority hands, but it is increasingly reluctant to bite the minority hands that feed it. Two of AP's biggest customers, if not the very biggest, are the *New York Times* and the *Washington Post*.

Little Lies -- No, Big Lies -- Yes

As any propagandist knows, it is easy to always (or almost always) tell the truth and yet completely deceive a nation (by selecting what is told). America's leading newsmen have been doing it for years. One of the tricks of the trade is to eat humble pie for weeks after being caught in a petty yet flagrant mistake. That is what the *Washington Post* did after its black reporter, Janet Cooke, had to surrender her Pulitzer Prize for faking a story about a young heroin addict. Too bad the *Post* never responds in similar fashion to all its glaring omissions on cosmic issues.

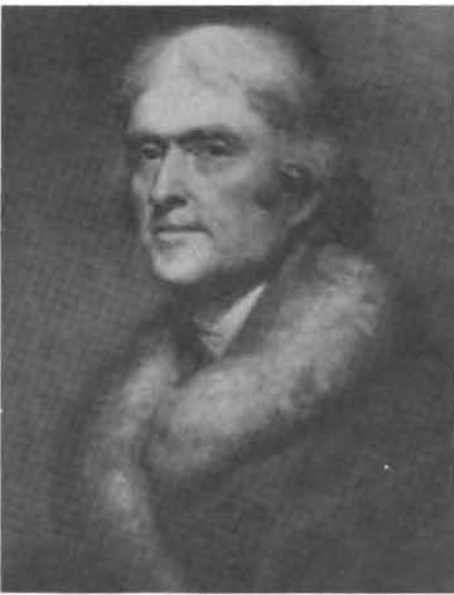
The *Post* outdid itself last summer by printing a long article in which reporter Nicholas D. Kristof described the 11 errors in the 92-word excerpt of the Declaration of Independence on the wall of the Jefferson Memorial. Six of the errors are changes in punctuation, and none alters the meaning of the inscription, yet Kristof analyzed them painstakingly. He admitted they were "nit-picking mistakes," but interviewed two National Park Service officials even so. They insisted that the alterations were news to them. A *Post* photographer was dispatched to the site.

In his employer's typical finger-waving fashion, Kristof stated, "Presidents are ac-

customed to being misquoted. But in Thomas Jefferson's case things may have gone a bit far." After all, two million trusting tourists a year gaze at those words.

Now, as every Instaurationist knows, the Jefferson Memorial misrepresents our third president far more seriously on an adjoining wall. Several years ago (in June and September 1977), we reproduced the letters of a prominent American to President Carter and to the Regional Director of the National Park Service, in which he called attention to the distortion of Jefferson's racial beliefs.

In a discussion of the need for *deportation* of blacks to Africa, in which that word appeared repeatedly, Jefferson had written: "Nothing is more certainly written in the book of fate than that these people [blacks] are to be free. Nor is it less certain that the two races, equally free, cannot live in the same government." On the Memorial's wall, in six-inch letters, the first sentence appears without the second. Yet Jefferson did not advocate emancipation without deportation, only the two actions together. This was his final, considered opinion on the subject, one which the Memorial totally falsifies. This alteration is anything but "nit-picky."



Jefferson -- no equalitarian he.

Symbiotic Parasites

We now have it straight from New York City's former Human Resources Administrator's mouth: the American welfare system is a disaster. So says Blanche Bernstein in *The Politics of Welfare* (Abt Books).

Why the recent explosion in welfare dependency? Not because of poverty and unemployment: the number of welfare recipients grew fastest in the late 1960s and early 1970s, when unemployment averaged less than 5%. It is rather that work incentives have been undermined for millions, making permanent dependency a plausible option. In 1981, a New York City family of four on Aid to Families with Dependent Children

(AFDC) was eligible for nearly \$8,800 in cash and services. Most women in that position cannot earn much more in an honest job, so if they work at all, it is generally off the books, in the growing underground economy.

The stunning growth of welfare dependency reflects, secondly, the activities of the middle-class "social welfare community," which, according to one New York official, considers it "a badge of honor . . . to manipulate the regulations to build the largest possible grant for a client." Liberal politicians, in turn, come to regard both the so-called "providers" of handouts (who are actually just middlemen) and the recipients as valuable constituencies. To a surprising extent, most people in places like New York are still *symbiotic* (mutually dependent) on one another -- but the city as a whole is increasingly *parasitic* on the nation at large.

Welfare fraud is ubiquitous in New York. A 1973 study showed that 18% of recipients were ineligible and that 35% of those who were eligible were being overpaid. Bernstein insists the solution is not more "reform" legislation but integrity on the part of those who make a living by transferring income. Of course, such integrity can never be forthcoming when America's professional Robin Hoods share more ethnic and political sympathies with those getting the loot than with those giving. Welfare is bound to remain a rotten business in a country as divided as ours.

Fortune's review of Bernstein's book got closer than she did to the heart of the dilemma:

Having unintentionally created a vast population (now around 10 million) of welfare dependents, why do we take its permanent existence as an inescapable fact of modern life? . . . Why are we so passively accepting the prospect that the children of the present welfare generation are entitled to follow in their parents' footsteps? Why, to be precise, should it be the right of an able-bodied young woman who has no prospects of marriage, no reason not to practice birth control, and (in the typical case) no religious scruples against abortion, to have children and require the state to support her?

For all our unhappiness about welfare, this question is scarcely ever raised . . .

The major reason for raising the question is the abundant evidence that welfare families are prone to a broad range of social pathologies. Their children are . . . an unending strain on the resources of America's cities. To a horrifying extent the world of welfare is coterminous with the underclass that is increasingly making our great cities uninhabitable for the middle class. The ultimate question about welfare is not how to reform it -- but how to eliminate it as a career option available to healthy people.

How, indeed? Surely *Fortune* has heard of the so-called "behavioral sink," which functions like a trap for entire nations and civilizations: easy to slide into, all-but-impossible to climb out of.

Bad Guys Wear Black

If you had a darling 10-month-old baby, and a man seized it and threw it down an 11-story trash chute, you might become angry. If the man confessed to his crime and received a life sentence, but then was turned loose on a technicality, you might become angrier still. If you were normal, you would want to impeach the Supreme Court, which permits such legal travesties. Someone in Maryland must be either abnormal or deficient in explosives expertise, because James McClain did indeed go scot-free in 1981 when the Maryland Court of Appeals found he was not taken before a court commissioner until *12 minutes after* the allotted 24 hours following his arrest.

For columnist Patrick Buchanan, the trashed baby is only another of the thousands of victims of the Warren Court and its spineless successor. Take the California killer of three who confessed "off the record" and was turned loose because of it. Even the killer's attorney expressed astonishment when the U.S. Supreme Court refused to review the case.

In Pennsylvania, a man who admitted clubbing his sister, mother and grandmother to death was set free because his arresting officer became tongue-tied while reading him his Miranda Decision "rights." The cop told the captive beast that anything he said could be used "for or against" him, and the no less beastly courts held that including the "for" nullified the confession.

Buchanan's conclusion:

In many ways, the American people are the innocent victims of a coup d'etat . . . carried out by politicians in black robes elected by no one . . .

Bad Guess

On February 21, 1943, General Francisco Franco wrote Sir Samuel Hoare, British ambassador to Spain, that if the course of World War II was not altered, Russia would present "the greatest danger for the Continent and for England." He received the following reply from Sir Samuel:

The feasible situation at the end of the war will be thus: French, English and American armies will occupy the European continent, the armies will be supplied with the best war weapons and would include fresh, first order troops, not wasted and tired as those of Russia's armies.

I dare to prophesy that, at that moment, the greatest military power in Europe will without doubt be that of Great Britain . . . Consequently British influence will be the greatest ever seen in Europe since the time of Napoleon's downfall . . .

So I accept no fear of afterwar Russian danger for Europe, nor can I accept the idea that Russia will, at the end of the war, follow an anti-European policy of her own.



Cholly Bilderberger



An article in the *New York Times* in late October, 1982, by Lynn Rosellini described in detail Henry Kissinger's recent and triumphant return to power in Washington. He had been relatively excluded since 1977 — Jimmy Carter didn't particularly kowtow to him, and neither did the Reagan administration until Haig resigned. But since then he has come back with a vengeance. According to the *Times* piece, since Shultz was appointed, this is what has happened:

Once again, Kissinger, who praised Shultz in public but, according to former aides, spoke derisively of his "limitations" in private, was in the limelight again.

Now, he meets "at length" with Shultz about foreign policy every two weeks. "And we talk on the phone in between," he volunteered the other day. "And I see Clark, too," he added, referring to William Clark, the national security adviser.

How Kissinger has used this new access to nurture his influence in Washington is a textbook lesson in power.

First, he gives advice. For instance, Kissinger is widely regarded as an architect of Reagan's recent Middle East peace proposals.

Second, he lets people know that his advice was followed, and that the resulting plan was his idea. "I certainly participated in the strategy that it embodied," Kissinger said.

Then, he writes articles and gives speeches praising his suggested plan. In a speech to a conference of international investors last week, Kissinger praised it three times.

Next, he travels abroad, saying, "I have no official role." But of course everyone suspects he does, and that gets him access to the highest officials.

The article goes on to describe Kissinger's recent visit to China, where he met with that country's leaders and duly briefed Shultz on his return. We also learn that Kissinger earns \$12,500 for a breakfast speech and \$20,000 for a dinner address. He needs lots of money because he lives as he did when he was secretary of state. He has lavish residences in Washington and New York, and offices, staffs, bodyguards and cars in both cities. He has recently formed a consulting company, Kissinger Associates, which offers "advice on strategic planning," and his retainer is pegged at \$250,000. Working for him are such figures as Lord Carrington, former British foreign secretary, and Brent Scowcroft, a former U.S. national security adviser.

On a typical day, Kissinger gives a breakfast speech, then scurries to the State Department to brief Shultz, then on to the offices of Kissinger Associates for meetings with foreign dignitaries and American power brokers. He may lunch with a foreign ambassador, spend the afternoon talking megabuck fees with television brass, and fly to New York for further meetings.

The article closes with a description of the windup to one such day:

Later that evening, Kissinger mingles cheerfully among his guests, members of the New York-Los Angeles glitter set, at a

party he has arranged at his Manhattan apartment for Iihan Sadat, wife of the late Egyptian president.

In one corner, the former Empress Farah, wife of the late Shah of Iran, chats with Ardeshtir Zahedi, the former Iranian ambassador. Elsewhere, Gregory Peck, Barbara Walters, William F. Paley and other famous figures nibble hors d'oeuvres served on silver trays.

Kissinger has invited a reporter to attend the party on the condition that his apartment not be described in print. "Nancy would go into orbit," he says of his wife and that none of his guests be quoted.

"But," he added, "if you want to quote me, that's O.K."

His bad manners are always in evidence:

Depending on whom he's addressing, Kissinger can be either disarming or caustic. One minute, he jokingly tells a reporter, "We can start a scandal." In the next breath, he gratuitously volunteers unkind bits of gossip about other famous Washington figures. "The most amoral man I know," he says of one. "One of the 10 biggest traids I've ever met," he says of a woman. "She can dish it out but can't take it," he says of another.

It is, probably more by accident than design, a revealing portrait — not only of Kissinger, but also of those who seek him out.

There are people in Washington and New York, in and out of government, who find Kissinger distasteful, but who have no idea of what to do about him — or, for that matter, about any of their Jewish overlords. They fume in private, but are mute in public. In the following dialog, all the private fumings have been put into the mouth of a single, imaginary State Department official in conversation with Cholly behind closed doors.

State Department Official (identified hereafter as SDO): Henry discovered long ago that white Americans — especially those in positions of power — love to be dominated and kicked around by Jews. He sees all of them — but especially Shultz — as masochists aching for a good spanking. To say nothing, of course, of being terrified of Jews in general. Henry is determined to be more powerful than the President — any President — and they are more than willing to assist him.

Cholly: Isn't there a contradiction between the Reagan-Shultz plan for peace in the Middle East — which proposes limits on Israel — and this subservience to Kissinger? In other words, how does a policy of resistance to Israeli Jews — no matter how restrained — square with a policy of subordination to a specific American Jew?

SDO: Very easily. The policy of restrained resistance to Israeli expansionism came only after Israeli actions in Lebanon forced some sort of reaction, and is remarkably tame considering the savagery of the Israeli conquest. Moreover, that policy will, naturally, be rescinded or modified intensely if the Israelis back up even slightly in Lebanon. Any attempt to implement the policy will fail in Congress — already has failed in one instance, where additional funds were voted to Israel in com-

mittee over the administration's protests. So this policy is only talk.

And if Israel out in the open, guns roaring, land being seized, Arabs being exterminated, can only elicit a response of such mildness and ineffectiveness, can anyone believe that Jewish control in the United States can be resisted at all? This control is a far more serious problem for us than Israeli depredations, but it is almost completely ignored or denied, and it has such power that it would be impossible for Reagan and Shultz — or for any other President and Secretary of State — to resist it, even covertly. **Jews like Henry know this all too well, and act accordingly.**

They are also aided by the fact — I use the word categorically, after long observation — that very nearly all Americans in positions of responsibility have so many years of conditioning behind them that they have come to accept Jewish hegemony as natural and unarguable — like rain or snow or air. Reagan, for instance, spent his formative years in Hollywood, where an acceptance of Jewish control was necessary to establish and maintain a film career. Shultz spent his equally formative years in the academic world, where Jewish hegemony was equally strict. He and Reagan can no more than question the right of powerful Jews to tell them what to do than . . . oh, than European peasants in the Dark Ages could question that right on the part of their liege lords. They may yip a bit about Begin — a yipping that will never come to anything — because he's blatant — and because American Jews tell them privately that criticism of him is permitted — but it would never occur to them to resist Henry. If someone — I, for instance — ask someone in power — Shultz, for instance — how a man like Henry, a man with no official position, can influence national policy at the highest level and brag about it — he will look at me as if he can't believe the question. To him, such a query is so irrelevant as to indicate incompetency — it's as though I asked **him how the skies dare darken and rain. To him, Henry is Jove and his pronouncements are not to be questioned by mortals.**

And Henry knows all this. He is quite aware of the immense, cumulative Jewish power — blackmail is another word — he has over people like Reagan and Shultz. This awareness lies behind all his little smirks, all his slurs on those he controls, all his laughs behind their backs. "How can a man with a comic German name like Shultz — sounds like a Dachau guard in a Holocaust movie — draw the line on a man with a good Jewish name?" he asks, in his best ghetto accent. He is equally amused at having an English lord — Carrington — as gofer in his entourage.

This imaginary informant is also interesting on the reaction of some Israelis to the Beirut massacres: By staging demonstrations against Begin and Sharon and the Lebanese conquest in general, **the Israelis have pre-empted center stage and left the rest of the world paralyzed, as usual.** Condemnation of the massacres should have come immediately from America and Europe, with such strength as to make any subsequent Israeli breast-beating superfluous. As it is, the Israelis — and thus Jews worldwide — are now able to have their cake and eat it, again as usual. They set up the slaughter in Lebanon, and then both defend it — Begin and Sharon — and protest it — demonstrations, editorial comment, and so forth. And, finally sit in judgment on it via an Israeli investigatory commission. They play all the roles — we are only spectators — in a play which never ends — and which seems the only one we want to see.

Because of our spinelessness, they are now able to work the

situation to its maximum advantage for themselves. The brutality of the Israeli adventure can be negated at a stroke by orchestrating the resignation of Sharon and/or Begin, which will, in turn, provide a clean slate for new depredations. Mere adherence to the terms of the peace treaty with Egypt — culminating in withdrawal from the occupied Sinai — was considered so magnanimous that it justified the Israeli invasion of Lebanon. Putting the blame on Begin and Sharon and staging their resignations could open the door to even greater license. And at no real cost, because, as the hyperaggressive William Safire suggests, those two (Begin's health permitting) could simply wait in the wings for reinstatement. Of course, the whole matter may blow over anyhow, making even the temporary Begin-Sharon sacrifice unnecessary. But no matter what happens, the staging will remain in Israel's hands.

What the Reagan-Shultz combination will not do — or is afraid to do — is contest that omnipotent control. Nor, to be honest, would any other conceivable pair in nominal charge of the White House and State. If our so-called leaders were healthy instead of timid, they would instinctively move to preempt center stage from Israel. As it is, they set the national tone by passively watching an endless television-newspaper-book-movie serial called "Israel" hour after hour, day after day, year after year. As with any passive ingestion, the result is physical and mental atrophy, leading to even greater dependence and passivity.

It's not so much "What could they do?" as "Are they permanently glued to their chairs?" They seem to be, and not only in regard to Israel but to every other national problem — crime, unchecked immigration, and on and on. And the leaders only reflect the torpor of the rest of the country — there's been a steady erosion of will on all levels. It's all passive now. Nothing — no matter how fantastically awful — can wake anyone up.

Cholly: But if the torpor was overcome, by some miracle, how could the problem of Jewish control be handled?

SDO: Very simply. Since no healthy non-Jew can, by definition, be at all interested in Jewish pretensions, all such noise — local or Israeli — would be greeted with yawns. The yawns would translate into little or no aid for Israel, and short shrift in this country for Jewish policies and policy makers on all levels — political, social, economic, educational, moral, everything. It would be a natural, healthy turning away from alien control, and going back to self-control. Jews, of course, would call it an unnatural boycott. Imagine how Henry would bang his high chair if no one paid any attention to him, if he ended up cleaning latrines in Grand Central Station! Deprived of their power — and much of their income — American Jews might resort to violence, but that could be dealt with. Mossad might pull off some assassinations, including a president or two, but in the end the outnumbered Jews would lose and be penalized to the extent of their overt aggression.

The solution is easy — just a natural response to alien aggression. What is difficult is the rebirth of natural responses — to anything. We have become so unnatural that it is hard to see how that can happen.

Cholly: Going back to Kissinger — even assuming that everything you say is true, doesn't he seem to have privileges that no other American Jew has? And to be franker about those privileges than any other Jews are about theirs?

SDO: He has the privileges because he's Dr. Henry Kissinger, the uniquely blessed oracle, the Jew of Jews. If by "franker" you mean that he's grosser, more vulgar, more inso-

lent, more shamelessly ambitious and more of a braggart than other Jews in high public life — the answer is yes, he is. He can afford to be because — as I have tried to explain in my feeble way — he has more going for him. But don't make the mistake of thinking that he brags solely to cow whites. He also does so to impress other Jews. The ones at the top — in all fields — are jealous of each other — rather like the Russians in the Politburo — and spend much time jockeying for position and crowing about their triumphs. Their power and control are so secure now that they can afford internecine strife. Henry loves to rub high-level Jewish noses in his glory almost more than he loves to discipline masochistic whites. It's fun to victimize whites, but the sport loses its point unless you can tell other Jews about it.

Cholly: Has he ever disciplined you?

SDO: No — but I stay out of his way.

Cholly: What if he came after you and you couldn't escape?

SDO: I can't think about that. I could either tell him to shut up or come outside — and lose my job and such social position as I

have (all my white peers would consider me an immediate non-person) — or I could eat it, and keep what I have. I wish I could be sure I'd have the guts to dump him on his fat rump, but I'm not sure. In the end, I'm afraid I might be like everyone else.

Cholly: Having to think that about yourself must be perplexing.

SDO (with a laugh): Perplexing is the least of it. How about embarrassing? Humiliating? To say nothing of disgusting.

Cholly: I'm sorry.

SDO: So am I! But let's not dwell on these frightful flaws in my character. No, I know you didn't bring them up — I did — but let's drop it all the same.

Cholly: A last question. It's one thing to take on a deeply entrenched system alone — you're too hard on yourself for ducking that. But what if those natural responses you mentioned sprang up in a number of people in this country? Would you join them?

SDO: I've been in the closet a long time, perhaps too long. I can say no more.

Talking Numbers

Defense Secretary Caspar Weinberger is not alarmed that blacks make up one-third of the Army. For him, the grim statistics reflect only "the basic patriotism" of the black community.

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In 1981, 16.8% of the suspects in 146,110 serious crimes in Los Angeles were white, 54.8% black, 26.6% Hispanic. Of the homicide victims 20.1% were white, 51% of whom were killed by nonwhites. 52.3% of all identified homicide suspects were black, 36.2% Hispanic, 7.2% white.

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American private and parochial school enrollment peaked at 6,256,000 in 1964, then declined to 4,231,000 by 1979. Public school enrollment increased from 37,495,000 to 38,750,000 during the same years. Only the South bucked this trend. In 1960, 598,000 or 6.2% of the region's students attended private schools. In 1979, the figures were 815,000 and 8.5%. Enrollment in Roman Catholic schools shrank by nearly 2.5 million between 1964 and 1979.

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In 1981, 1,735 people were arrested as a result of federally authorized wiretaps, according to the Administrative Office of the United States Courts.

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This is the year 5,744 since the world's creation, according to the Jewish calendar, which is the official calendar of Israel. Somehow, Jewish creationists hardly get any flack from the same liberal-minority coalition that comes down so heavily on Christian creationists. The most powerful creationist statesman now loose in the world is Menahem Begin.

According to government estimates, 10.9 million Americans pocketed \$12.8 billion from Aid to Families with Dependent Children in 1981. At the same time, 22 million Americans were handed \$9.74 billion in food stamps.

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A U.S. attorney's office in California discovered that out of 168 foreign-born voters, only 59 were citizens and had the right to vote.

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There were 195 black-on-white rapes in Chicago in 1981, compared to 22 white-on-black rapes. The Chicago *Sun-Times* in true media-ese drew the conclusion, "A white woman is slightly more likely to be raped by a black man than a black woman by a white." In common parlance the word "slightly" means slightly, but apparently no longer in Chicago. One-quarter of the rapes occur in the "safe" daylight hours between 8:00 A.M. and 4:00 P.M. 134 white women were raped by members of other races (Hispanic, American Indian and Asian) or by rapists whose race was not determined or reported. When digesting the above figures, please keep in mind that some criminologists estimate that only 1 out of 7 rapes is ever reported to the police.

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Only 15% of the funds collected by an average PAC gets to political candidates. About 85% goes for overhead.

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Baha'is, Jews and Christians in Iran are being persecuted, so the State Department says they now qualify for refugee status. Accordingly, we may expect some 8,000 non-Moslem Iranians to arrive in the U.S. in 1983.

Larry Walker, a former KKK member with no previous criminal record, got a 10-year prison sentence for spraying bullets into the empty offices of the Jackson (Mississippi) *Advocate*, a black newspaper. The only witness was a Negro prostitute on her late night beat who swore she recognized Walker and a friend as the gunmen. Some days earlier, Lewis Smith, a black who let go a few wild shots from his .45 at Robert Weems, a Majority activist candidate for Congress, his daughter and others at a Mississippi political gathering, was slapped on the wrist with a \$100 fine.

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The *Reader's Digest* says 1 million American youngsters leave their homes each year for one reason or another. About 90% return in a few weeks. Of the remaining 100,000, some 2,500 are murdered and God knows how many more are forced to become child prostitutes or are spirited out of the country to obey the lubricious whims of foreign vice lords. Yet our history books still tell us that the Civil War ended slavery in the U.S.

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A California poll tested the political waters by asking what type of candidate voters would not vote for. Heading the list was a KKK member (93% said no). Next was a candidate who had undergone psychiatric treatment (61% no). 52% of the respondents turned thumbs down on homosexuals and bankrupts, 32% on bosses of large corporations, 29% on people not born in the U.S., 16% on lawyers, 12% on Armenians, 6% on Hispanics, 5% on blacks, 4% on Jews, 2% on fifth-generation Americans.

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80% of New York City's 2.5 million Protestants are black. Although Jewish and Catholic elements are still dominant in Big Apple municipal politics, black Protestants are now the major political force in Washington, D.C., and Atlanta.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Recently, at a conference supporting a united Europe, I was able to observe at close quarters the man who would have been ruling the Hapsburg Empire -- if President Wilson's advisers had not insisted on its being broken up in the name of self-determination. Otto von Habsburg is a slim, genial, dark man with considerable presence (Nordic-Mediterranean in type), and his reception at the Vienna Musikverein was positively rapturous. When you live in a city which is in effect a Hapsburg museum, you can't help welcoming someone who reminds you that the museum was once lived in. Ancient members of the gentry tottered into the hall to hear him, and applauded along with the youthful pan-Europeanists. In fact, Otto had to quiet down the applause to keep it from contrasting too much with that accorded to President Kirschläger, who was also present.

None of this will be particularly shocking to Americans, but it will certainly offend British nationalists -- especially when I tell them that I came down from Strasbourg with some members of the European parliament. Count Coudenhove-Kallergy, so often cited by his highness Otto as the inspirer of pan-Europeanism -- is regarded in nationalist circles as an arch-conspirator, for whom a united Europe was the first step towards One World. So he may have been, for all I know. But there are things about a united Europe which appeal to me, especially military and economic cooperation, though it must by now be evident that I favour a Europe of three tiers, with the provinces having all the rights (especially over immigration) of Swiss cantons, the provinces grouped into traditional nations, and the nations grouped both geographically and racially. Of course, such regional groups would certainly result in a three-class Europe, whereas Otto spoke in favour of a Europe without any first- and second-class citizens. Nor do I like his vague eastern frontiers of Europe "up to the Soviet Union." (His supporters include Turkey in their concept of Europe, although he never goes this far himself.) Is Europe really to become involved in the problems of Kurdistan or Northern Syria, which is what the inclusion of Turkey really means. Are we really to regard Diyarbakir as European? (My God! You should see it! It's in the very middle of the Middle East.) Above all, I disapprove of Otto's conception of a common European citizenship which would allow Mediterraneans and Turks to pour into Northern Europe in ever increasing numbers.

Otto, who was carefully accorded no title by the various speakers (although the crass British representative, Lady Eiles, referred to him as "Dr. Habsburg"), His symbolic importance, as the heir to claims on the area in the heart of Europe, was obviously very great. The best speaker was Pierre Pflimlin, Mayor of Strasbourg, whose German was impeccable, though spoken with a slight French accent. He had better take a look at all those Africans overrunning his native city.

I can't say that I am *ein Herz und eine Seele* with Otto von Habsburg's Christian crusade, but at least it offers the possibility of a breakdown in the rigid realities of present-day Europe,

and that should allow plenty of scope for those of us who are organised to take advantage of it.

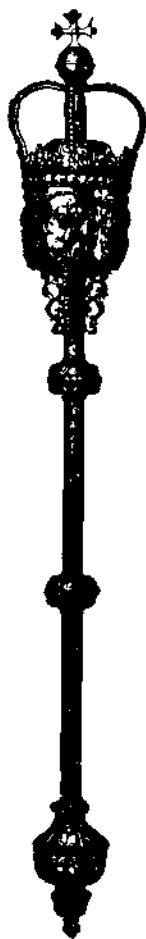
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Many of our present difficulties derive from the symbiotic relationship with the Jews established through the Christian religion. To be sure, there is no necessary connexion between the Old Testament and the New, because the teachings of Jesus are utterly at variance with the behaviour of the ancient Hebrews. No less an authority than Rabbi Louis Finkelstein, Chancellor and Professor of Theology at the Jewish Theological Seminary of America, has denied the existence of a common "Judeo-Christian heritage" and has insisted that the Pharisees, described by Jesus as children of the Devil, represent the true Judaic tradition.

Matthew tried to link Jesus with the Jewish tradition by tracing the descent of Joseph from Abraham. Surely I am not alone in noticing that this elaborate genealogy is rendered wholly irrelevant by the subsequent statement that the father of Jesus was not Joseph but the Holy Ghost! The Jews claim that his real father was a Roman soldier, and that his mother was no better than she should be, in part perhaps because she came from Galilee of the Gentiles. These suggestions of non-Jewish origins go a long way towards explaining aspects of Jesus' character which are quite untypical of the Jews: kindness, fairness, magnanimity, driving the money-lenders from the Temple.

Whatever his origins, Jesus certainly appears to have claimed to be the Messiah, and there can be no doubt, from a reading of all four gospels, that Pontius Pilate was forced to crucify him in order to placate the rabbinate and the mob. As one Jew, Leo Abse, puts it (*Spectator*, 9/7/1977), "They caused his crucifixion because they loathed and feared his pretentiousness." Such is the classic fate of any teacher who arouses the vicious rancor of the Sanhedrin. No wonder demands have been made that the gospels be "altered" or "corrected" to eliminate at least those New Testament passages in which the Jews explicitly accept the guilt of the crucifixion. Indeed, the traditional text of the Oberammergau passion play is criticized precisely because it follows the gospels so faithfully.

I have always thought it an unfair criticism of the mediaeval church that "it kept the Bible from the people." True, the mass was in Latin, the pan-European language of the educated, but the priests assuredly did their flocks a service in not familiarizing them with the Old Testament. No less an authority than Arnold Toynbee has demonstrated how the evil influence of that compendium begins in the first chapter of *Genesis*, where God gives man dominion over all living things, so that he may exploit them -- a notion utterly at variance with the idea of divinity in Nature, which to some extent restrained the Graeco-Roman "pagans" from such exploitation (see *Horizon*, Summer 1973). In any case, only way-out Protestant sects, like the ridiculous Anabaptists of Ben Jonson's *The Alchemist*, identi-



fied themselves with the ancient Hebrews. Mainstream Protestant opinion was better expressed in the strictures of Luther on the Jews and in the verses of the Nonconformist divine, Dr. Isaac Watts:

Lord, I ascribe it to Thy grace,
And not to chance, as others do,
That I was born of Christian race,
And not a heathen or a Jew.

It is supremely ironic that the identification of Westerners with the People of the Book should have gained momentum at the very time religious belief was on the wane. The secular humanists once led by Voltaire (who described the Jews as the most pernicious race on earth) are vying with the Bible-punchers in their slavish admiration of all things Jewish. Even such a humane shibboleth as kindness to animals goes by the board where Jewish interests are concerned. Only Honor Tracy has found the courage to point out that the British Slaughterhouse Act of 1974, which requires all animals to be stunned before killing, exempts Jews and Muslims from its provisions (*Daily Telegraph*, 9/5/81). So every day countless thousands of animals are condemned to suffer the agony of being bled slowly to death while fully conscious (slowly, because the blood must not spurt) without the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals or any of the "Animal Liberation" groups letting out so much as a peep about it. As far as I know, only the admirable Swiss have outlawed the practice.

* * *

Nowadays, I have become a sort of benign Pickwickian peripatetic, and I often go to lectures on literature because I feel so grateful to the lecturers for summing up works which I shall never bring myself to read. So recently, when a friend of mine was invited to attend a seminar on Australian literature, I went along as an observer.

The disseminators of Australian literary culture were a sight to see - a mass of asymmetrical facial features, including those of a sprinkling of boozers, like the ones in the entourage of the half-Jewess Margaret Atwood at Canadian literary seminars. During the first world war, an English lady remarked that the Australian soldiers looked like kings in old stories, and the remark was widely repeated. There are still plenty of good-looking people in Australia, especially among the wind-blown young surties of Sydney, but this literary lot looked like a troop of gargoyles which had escaped from under the eaves of an old church. They have it made, for Australian literature is now a highly subsidized industry, centered on the universities, and they decide what is worth promoting.

Their flag-bearer is the Nobel Laureate, homosexual novelist Patrick White, whose key image is that of a guilt-stricken white willingly submitting himself to death by torture at the hands of aborigines. (The idea is plainly plagiarized from T.S. Eliot's *Cocktail Party*, though with a liberal twist. White was once a playwright, too.) Like so many of the Australian writers now in favour, White is of Irish origin, and the significance of this was brought out by several speakers. One of them emphasized the influence on White of James Joyce. Just as Joyce felt that English was not really his native language, and so treated it with contempt, so White rejected the English literary tradition, with its emphasis on the making of distinctions as a major critical function. Our moral duty, it seems, is to become lost in a stream of consciousness in which all distinctions are obliterated.

Another speaker drummed into us a typically Jewish quotation from Arthur Miller to the effect that the task of the writer is to ask the questions, not to provide the answers. How well we know all those tendentious "questions," in which the answers are already implied!

The gargoyles felt that the underlying resentment of the Irish made them truly Australian, and a professor of Australian literature made a well-constructed speech in which he outlined the Irish contribution to Australian politics and the Australian racial scene. The prime movers were the Labour leader Ben Chifley, who was Prime Minister of Australia between 1945 and 1949, and his minister of immigration, Arthur Calwell. Both were of Irish origin, and Calwell had in fact been questioned by the police about his pro-Fenian activities after the Dublin Easter Rising of 1916. Both promoted the policy of introducing a million immigrants into the country, with the stated intention of diluting the Anglo-Saxon element, which they loathed. The press was ostensibly hostile towards Calwell, because of some restrictions he had imposed on it during the war, and campaigned against his immigration policy on the grounds that Asians should have been admitted as well. So anyone who opposed Asiatic immigration was driven to support Calwell's relatively white Australia policy. Neat, eh? Of course, there was no one who dared to suggest that Australian women should have rather more children instead. That would have been treating them like "brood mares," and we all know what that reminds us of.

The result of Calwell's activities, backed by the Irish bloc vote, has been the progressive slavification of Australia -- as was made apparent later on, when I saw a troop of Slavic folk-dancers, jiggling about to the noise of a squeaky fiddle, a Jew's harp, a sort of primitive zither and a saw (yes, a saw). I gravely suggested to the organiser of the event that it would be a nice gesture if he added in a didgeridoo, and he said he would certainly consider it. Now no one has a higher regard for Slavs, in their place, than I do. But when it comes to mixing with them permanently, I cannot help quoting G.K. Chesterton, an author much favored by an older generation of Australian writers:

We want no Russian theatre,
Where father strangles mother
In scenes where all the characters
And colours kill each other.
Our boast is freedom had by halves,
And Britons never shall be Slavs!

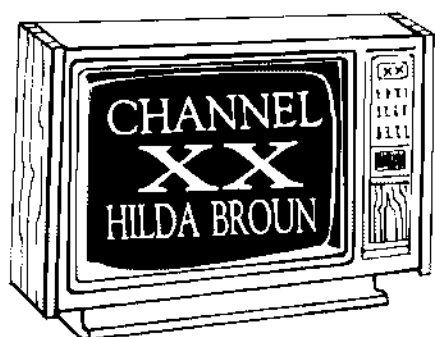
The next day, we were treated to a lecture by a Serbian female on Yugoslav literature in "Owstrahlia," in the course of which she informed us that the country was now "almost as multi-ethnic as Israel," and that all the different enriching elements should stress the value of their contributions. However, an exception was made in the case of the Anglo-Saxon tradition, which is felt by many New Australians (for want of a better word) to be too exclusive. The point was driven home by a squalid little time-server from an English provincial university, who expressed his shame at the British public's reaction to the Falklands affair and dwelt on the plight of blacks in English cities. We even had an Australian ambassador who pointed to Tasmania and New Zealand as examples of how boring it would have been if the postwar immigrants had never poured in.

Yet another speaker likened the new direction of Australian literature to the struggle for acceptance of the Australian cine-

ma. I pricked my ears up at this because I know something about it. Few people outside Australia know that film-making had already begun there before the first world war and that over a hundred features were made there during the 1920s alone. But no Australian promoter could break even because of the stranglehold over the Australian picture-palaces exerted by the block-booking monopolists in Hollywood. The decisive stage was reached just before the revolutionary introduction of the "talkies" in a film called, *For the Term of His Natural Life*, full of violence, cannibalism and cruelty, which was to have been directed by the best Australian at the job, but which was taken over by a Hollywood director called Dorn, who contributed greatly to the notion that Australians, instead of being grateful for the great, rich country in which their ancestors settled, should cultivate a vicarious chip on their shoulders against the wicked English upper classes. What is more, at the time when the film was made, English boys brought up on Kipling were envious of the free, open-air life of the Australian or North American backwoodsman.

The trouble is that, while frontiersmen revel in the struggle to establish themselves in a new country and may produce authentic literature which derives from their actual experience,

intellectuals who feel provincial yearn to identify themselves with metropolitan attitudes. A good example is Marcus Clark, "the Oscar Wilde of the Antipodes." When the English stereotype (I would say, archetype) suffered a grave blow at the fall of Singapore, Australian intellectuals turned to America for inspiration. This meant, in practice, switching to "international" stereotypes. There was no other way to get on the gravy train. One example of this new kind of international inspiration is Thomas Kennealy, the Australian Irish author whose *Schindler's Ark* was extensively quoted in the *London Times* (Oct. 23, 1982). Like the Hollow Caust film series, this is a pastiche presented as truer than mere reality. It is all about a German businessman called Oskar Schindler, who is alleged to have run a benevolent concentration camp in Poland during the war where, with the connivance of an SS unit, Jews were only made to do light work and false production figures were sent back to Berlin. Such a camp may well have existed, but I think you will agree that it is not quite what we have been led to expect. Of course, Kennealy makes Schindler refer to the awful alternative camps where Jews were murdered in millions, but I fear that quite a lot of boobs may be confused by the book. The fellow travellers of Zion have a tendency to try too hard.



William Styron's character "Nathan" in *Sophie's Choice* is archetypal! Any woman who has ever been "taken" by the brighter, better-looking and more schizophrenic Jewish male has met at least one "Nathan." Some have met two. And, like "Sophie" in Styron's novel, not all shiks survive.

I have a girlfriend who's convinced that Marilyn Monroe *did* commit suicide. She swears that any woman used to approval for being a woman would think seriously about doing the same -- if she'd been the wife or mistress of a Jewish dreamer, a Jewish intellectual or a Jewish madman. My friend blames Arthur Miller and the confused feelings that almost all Jewish men and so many Christians and Moslems have about women. Like the nether regions and the night, women are dark (even if blonde) and dangerous.

Mythologists can trace the Jewish attitude toward women back to ancient Semitic civilizations in the Middle East -- to the rejection of the good goddess standing under the fruit tree giving out fruit to passersby. Unlike the Romans, whose gods and goddesses marry other peoples' gods and goddesses, the Semites excluded foreign divinities. In rejecting the good goddess, the snake at her feet and the moon hanging heavily in the

night sky (both the snake and the moon are mythological symbols for rebirth), Semites also rejected women, nature and darkness. The story, originally positive, was completely negative when rewritten into the Old Testament. Jews were left with no goddesses, only a fiery and jealous Yahweh who has much in common with the Egyptian Ra. Christians did better because they put a goddess back into the myth in the form of Mary. In Wales and Scotland many people never had the problem because they always knew and never lost the importance of the male-female partnership in godhood. Among the early Celts females were priestesses among priests or the living images or the goddesses among the living representatives of the gods.

For the Jewish male the woman is either a Jewish mother -- or she's bad. Many Jewish men don't bother long with Jewish women. They marry, father a couple of children and then turn to shiks or perverted sex.

This negative attitude toward women on the part of Jewish men has a powerful effect, since so many published novelists, television and movie writers and playwrights are Jewish. It is destructive not only to women but to the culture in which Jews are embedded.

It is this attitude which turns the non-Jewish woman's world upside-down. Marilyn Monroe, for instance, had won almost universal male approval for having been a sex kitten. When such a woman, not necessarily a buxom blonde, but a woman used to endless compliments for being "woman," finds the compliments and praise turning into hatred and constant criticism, her world begins to crumble. The ground turns to quicksand and can no longer support her. She reaches out, but there is no one there to give her a hand. It's almost unbearable because nothing she can do will help. The mistress or wife of a Jewish man is totally stymied and,

unlike the Jewess, she has never learned the rules of the game. A woman in the vise of such misogyny can be saved only by the love and appreciation of a man who loves women. It isn't surprising that in her last moments Marilyn reached out once more for Joe DiMaggio. By then, however, it was too late.

There is a certain type of Jewish "Don Juan" who consciously or unconsciously humiliates Majority women and degrades their husbands, lovers and fathers. At first he appears to be intellectual, understanding and sympathetic. Like most Jews, he claims for himself considerably more intelligence and wealth than he really has, while claiming that other men are jealous of his superior qualities. As he grows older, his misrepresentations pile up. Yes, just as the Negro male doesn't believe in his own boasted superiority, neither does the Jewish male. Neither, after a few months, does the woman who goes to him.

The Jewish male will tell the cute, young shiks across the table that he loves all those businessmen who are too busy for their wives. She won't know until later that those businessmen all happen to be WASPs. The Jew's boasting, needless to say, reeks of resentment. But, flattered by all the attention, some Majority women are caught in the web of the deceit which precedes the cutting criticism. And then, like Marilyn Monroe, a few go under.

While most men are extremely influenced by the woman's appearance and by their own idealistic "picture" of women, women are more attracted by a man's belief in himself (his egoism), more attracted by his education and his success than by his appearance. A beautiful model isn't likely to date the man who puts gasoline in her car

even if he looks like Warren Beatty.

This doesn't mean that she wants to marry someone because of his money or position. It means that, if she is to become a mother, she wants to marry someone who is willing and capable of caring for her and for her children. If the man is very bright and very egotistical, just keeping up with him, just keeping his ego in top shape, just loving him and the children will be a round-the-clock job.

My own experience with genius hasn't been confirmed by anything I've read. I find that men with exceedingly high IQs are as jealous, as temperamental and as cunning as any men alive. They are exciting but demanding. It's best to love such a man totally and exclusively -- or not at all. This is the man who is good at everything -- love, literature, music, art and physics. This is the man you don't chase. If you do, he can be cruel. When and if he wants you, he'll call, he'll court, and he'll decide to love you or not.

He'll lead a very hard life, and so will you if you marry him. He'll be resented and attacked by all and sundry. It will be a case of him against the world. This is the man who needs approval and love the most, not only because he clearly understands so much, but because so much of what he understands is painful.

What I have said of the extra intelligent man goes for the extra intelligent child. Teachers resent him; his fellow students resent him. He wants all of the class's attention. He tells jokes that only the teacher can understand. He gets bored and talks other kids into doing things the teacher doesn't like. He never sits still. He won't follow orders and always wants to know why? why? why?

During his lesson he may correct the teacher, who will feel humiliated in front of the other children. This will make him less liked than ever. All too frequently he feels that no one loves him. His mother and father better make sure they give him the affection he won't get anywhere else.

Many women would rather marry a very successful than a very intelligent man. Dating a genius is a little like being crucified. Nevertheless, it's a most exciting experience, because the genius's emotional range is so extended. He is both saint and sinner, with his head in heaven and his feet in hell.

After the woman marries, many women let themselves go -- some physically, some mentally. Doing either is a mistake. If a man wanted to marry you and did, you probably correspond to that inner ideal of his. If you want to keep his attention, you better stay as much like her as possible. Otherwise, he'll fall in love with the same woman again.

who will be a younger version of yourself. If you are seventeen and your boyfriend's father has just fallen in love with you, don't be surprised when you learn that his wife once looked just like you! If you are a middle-aged woman and you see some young girl who looks just like you once looked, be careful.

Nordic men too often herd their women together and tell them that they like "natural" women. Then the Nordic man follows the best made-up and least "natural" woman in sight. Or he sneaks out to see a dirty movie. Meanwhile, his good wife is supposed to stay home baking cookies and can't have the joy of even a dash of eye-shadow, which is fun for women to wear.

Or the Nordic male goes to the other extreme and complains that his wife is like a "Sunday School teacher." He then drags her out to see "Emmanuelle." When she isn't thrilled with all those nude female bodies, her husband is terribly disappointed. He thinks that his voyeuristic thrills are also shared by women. They're not. Most women are upset when their husbands want them to see dirty movies. They are caught between two fears -- fear that he is becoming more fiendish than ever, and fear that she isn't enough of a woman any more.

Primate Watch



SCOTT COHEN, executive assistant to Senator Charles Percy, chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, was given the Anatoly Shcharansky Freedom Award "in recognition of his personal concern, untiring efforts and commitment to the cause of Jews in the Soviet Union."

Though she was educated at England's exclusive Clarendon School for Girls, **HEATHER ROSS** represented Bermuda in the Miss World contest last November. A week later, the six-foot-tall black woman was arrested on charges of smuggling \$320,000 worth of cocaine into Britain.

For his recent reelection campaign, Senator **HENRY JACKSON** (D-Ill.) raised \$1.8 million at 20 quiet little cocktail parties in New York City, Palm Beach, Las Vegas and Beverly Hills. Contributors included Bob Hope, Danny Kaye, Neil Diamond, Monty Hall, Kirk Douglas, Grant Tinker (head of NBC), Joe Albritton (Houston publisher), Sam Schulman (owner of the SuperSonics), Joe Robbie (owner of the Miami Dolphins) and Hank Greenspan (Las Vegas publisher). Not one of Jackson's moneybags happens to live in his home state of Washington. All of them are much more fixated, as is "Scoop," on the 51st state.

Federal judge **JOHN T. CURTIN** of Buffalo is a little weasel of a man who actually told an all-white graduating high school class to "move over and let your black brothers move ahead." The local Board of Education took his dictate to heart recently when it approved a formula for laying off teachers and counselors by a ratio of seven whites to one black and later rehiring them on a 1-to-1 basis. The 7-to-1 ratio actually means that after seven whites have gone, a black "may" (or, again, may not) be laid off. Many whites with twenty years of service have been dropped while blacks with five years remain. The racist measure passed by a 5-to-4 vote after board member **JOANNA SKORKA** was browbeaten to the point of tears by minority members **FLORENCE E. BAUGH** (black) and **JUDITH FISHER**. It happened in Buffalo -- but it could have happened anywhere.

NANCY RUBIN's junk sculpture (*Instauration*, Oct. 1982), which adorned the nation's capital for six months, was saved from its ultimate and appropriate destination, the junkyard, by **RAYMOND ZIMMERMAN**, boss of an \$865 million-a-year appliance company, who shelled out \$25,000 for it. Zimmerman plans to place it in front of his company headquarters in a suburb of Nashville, Tennessee.

Like many residents of the new Birmingham, England, **BART KHAN** had a swanthy, non-European look about him. Last autumn, he, his wife and four children vanished after his computer company, Micro Xenox, collapsed with debts estimated at \$1 million. Several of Britain's leading computer companies had to admit they loaned Khan large sums of money for a "revolutionary" computer which was never seen to work properly.

South Africa has laws forbidding people of different races from having sexual contact. Yet blue-eyed, Nordic **IAN WHITELEY** lives openly with his dark Indian wife, **SHERRIN**, and two half-breed children, in the little town of Pietersburg, and no one strenuously objects. Indeed, Prime Minister **PIETER W. BOTHA** himself gave the couple his official blessing and allowed them to relocate from Liverpool, England (where young whites cursed Sherrin as a "Paki" invader). Whiteley had begged to be admitted as an official "nonwhite," apparently because he prefers South African biltong, pap and woers (dried meat, corn porridge and sausages) to their European counterparts.

An "outstanding black physician" has been indicted in Columbus, Ohio, on 36 counts of rape and 46 counts of aggravated burglary. **DR. EDWARD F. JACKSON JR.** may prove to be the city's "Grandview Rapist," and hence guilty of up to 100 rapes.

Primate Watch



"I've seen some strange things in my 23 years on the force, and this was one of the strangest," said a Nashville police officer. He had just helped rush Vanderbilt University law student **ERIC R. FINKELMAN** to a hospital to be treated for a head injury and a broken hand. The New York City native had been "moonin'" from a sightseeing bus -- that is, pressing his bared buttocks against a window of the vehicle. Finkelman pressed too hard, the window popped open, and he was soon sprawled in the middle of Interstate 65.

☆ ☆ ☆

Every Saturday night at 100 A.M. a Washington, D.C., TV station presents a technically sophisticated music/comedy production, **THE KENNY EVERETT SHOW**. This program, an import from England, when it is not spewing forth sophomoric humor of the "aren't we decadent" school of wit, consists largely of musical numbers featuring a "dance" troop called "Hot Gossip," comprised exclusively of black men and white women. The dances, if you can call them that, usually involve the women -- painted and sneering like whores or monsters -- gyrating while spread-eagled or down on all fours while the Negroes crouch over them in explicit simulations of intercourse. Everett introduces these segments, with only partially repressed giggling, as "the nasty bits."

The most photographed couple since Charles and Diana may be **LINDA BLAIR** and **RICK JAMES** (pictured below). Linda, now 24, was the Middle-American nymphomaniac who starred in "The Exorcist" in 1973. Rick is a black "Punk 'n' Roll" musician who wears his hair halfway down his back and braided into Rastafarian-style "dreadlocks." Linda gushes, "Rick and I are very alike."



Linda Blair and Rick James

Another black man who flaunts his dreadlocks is **EDWARD LAWSON**, arrested 15 times under California's vagrancy law for walking through white neighborhoods late at night and refusing to identify himself to police. The civil libertarians have taken Lawson's case all the way to the U.S. Supreme Court, but anyone who has seen the ultra-loose-jointed Lawson ambling down a street with his "dreadlocks" flapping in the breeze (as on "60 Minutes" and "Donahue") knows the cops did the right thing. Lawson himself may be harmless, but a mighty high percentage of the people who look like him and are out in white areas at 3 A.M. are up to no good.

☆ ☆ ☆

Former Vice President **WALTER MONDALE** was the keynote speaker at a homosexual rights banquet in New York recently. He wants to amend the 1964 Civil Rights Act to let avowed inverters teach in public schools, serve in the military and do just about whatever the rest of us do. During the banquet, master of ceremonies **MICHAEL GREER**, an actor, remarked that "it was great that Ronnie Reagan Jr. married that lesbian to protect her image." The White House has not commented on the curious gibe. Meanwhile, **DAN BRADLEY**, President Carter's Legal Services Corporation administrator, told *Harper's* readers what really goes on in the nation's "gay baths." The places are expressly designed for promiscuous, anonymous sex: "I must have had sex with 10 different guys that [first] night."

☆ ☆ ☆

Eighty-year-old attorney John Sperry had just collapsed with a heart attack at a gala senior citizens' party in New York's St. Regis Hotel. Fortunately, he still had a pulse when police and Emergency Medical Service technicians reached him. Unfortunately, a couple of would-be heroic dishwashers named **EDWARD MARTINEZ** and **ANDRE RIVERA** had gotten there first and were not about to surrender their ticket to glory. The police ordered them to step aside. They refused. A fight broke out and two policemen were sprayed with mace from their own canisters. The tuxedo-clad Sperry finally expired on the ballroom floor as the macho sudsmonsters were arrested.

Last spring, after George E. Parras was nominated by President Reagan to serve on the Legal Services Corporation board, Senator **THOMAS EAGLETON** of Missouri loudly denounced him as a "14-karat bigot" simply because he once called a Hispanic judge a "professional Mexican" and later spoke of "professional blacks" and others who "put their ethnic origin ahead of everything else."

The next time you encounter a black with a Ph.D. degree, think of St. Stephens Educational Bible College in South Los Angeles. Its director, **REV. R.D. JORDAN**, pleaded guilty last August to criminal charges that he helped students obtain teaching credentials through fraudulent means. The deputy district attorney reported that Jordan's only known curriculum was an occasional Saturday lecture -- on the importance of making money! Last summer Jordan pleaded guilty to three counts of forgery and three counts of grand theft. A survey of records at the state Commission for Teacher Preparation showed that at least 185 teachers had relied entirely or partly on their St. Stephens credentials to obtain their licenses.

☆ ☆ ☆

BARBARA BRANDEN, a leading light in the Ayn Rand cult, has come out in favor of Israel nuking Lebanon. She previously said that those who question the reality of the German gas chambers belong in gas chambers themselves. Branden calls her school of thought, "Objectivism," and her magazine, *Libertarian Vanguard*.

☆ ☆ ☆

LEO JOHNSON won the esteem of the Ontario news media in 1976 when he insisted on adopting four Guyanese orphans who were about to be deported. Now the University of Waterloo political science professor is being called a "monster" who adopted the children solely for his own sexual gratification. Prosecutor **DOROTHEE RETTARTH** asked the court for only a five-year jail term, though Johnson had sexually seduced neighborhood children as well.

☆ ☆ ☆

A would-be Los Angeles TV producer named **LAURENCE SCHWAB** is working hard to sell cable operators his idea for a program called "Suicide." Schwab would advertise a suicide hotline number which would send both a shrink and a camera crew to any despondent caller. "And that's the show," says Schwab. "What happens? Does the psychiatrist talk the person out of suicide? Or does the person blow his brains out right on camera? You never know from week to week." What if the victim's loved ones are watching? Schwab wouldn't feel guilty since "they're the ones who created the environment that brought on the suicide." Schwab says he isn't sick -- just honest: "Look, we live in a gladiator pit."

☆ ☆ ☆

Mark McNeish, 18, was the only son of Ronald McNeish, an internationally admired gold- and silversmith (not to be confused with a gold merchant or silver investor). The young McNeish had just begun his freshman year at Temple University and was leaving a local pizza parlor when an **UNKNOWN BLACK YOUTH** yelled, "Hey, white boy!" and shot him dead.



Canada. From an on-the-spot *Instaurationist*: Solicitor General Robert Kaplan, whom Simon Wiesenthal addresses as "Dear Bob" in official correspondence and who is hot on the trail of ancient "war criminals," has just performed the ultimate in political patronage. He has conferred on himself the honorary title of "Queen's Counsel" (Q.C. following a lawyer's name at one time denoted long and outstanding legal work and was prudently awarded to distinguished and venerable practitioners.) Kaplan, of course, is anything but. He is the guy who, after getting into trouble with a woman on an elevator, explained, "Sex makes you hungry." He then went smirking about Ottawa to cries of, "Hungry, Bob?" "I'm a little sensitive about giving it [Q.C.] to myself," confessed the appointee and crony of Trudeau, hastening to add, "but my friends will know I deserve it."

Britain. In *Patterns of Prejudice* (Jan. 1981), a London-based journal of Anglophobia, Christopher Bagley, a lecturer in sociology at the University of Surrey, calculated that, by 1971, about 18% of the marriages in Britain involving an Indian or Pakistani partner also involved a white. The same was true for 17% of the marriages involving a West Indian black, and 16% of those involving an African black, while 40% of all marriages involving a Maltese, Cypriot or Gibraltarian were with Britons. By 1976, about 25% of all British marriages involving a West Indian were black-white, and, today, an estimated 20% of all blacks and Asians in Britain are married to whites.

Bagley's article went on to say that large numbers of racially mixed children are being born to white mothers out of wedlock, and that many of these children are placed with white, middle-class adopters. At the conclusion of his article, Bagley gloated about the impending destruction of the white race in its ancient homeland, Britain:

It may be that in a short span, British culture and biology may be remarkably changed as the metropolitan country absorbs so many people from its former Commonwealth. I am not alone in rejoicing at that future.

Bagley not only wrote these words, he read them aloud at a conference on "Race Relations" held at the Commonwealth Institute in London in March 1980. His audience clapped enthusiastically when he finished. Not a soul dared to object.

Bagley, incidentally, is married to a Jamaican Negress, and wants his children to be the new British norm, rather than freaks. As for *Patterns of Prejudice*, it is published by the Institute of Jewish Affairs in association with the World Jewish Congress (WJC). The latter is a Zionist organization which promotes solidarity among Jewish com-

munities throughout the (white) world, and strongly condemns marriage between Jews and non-Jews. So much for objectivity!

* * *

One of the finest scholarly examinations of European demographics decline appeared in the September 1980 issue of *The World Today*, which is published by the Royal Institute of International Affairs (single copies, \$2.20 postpaid, order from Oxford University Press, Press Road, Neasden, London NW10 0DD). The author, Julian Crandall Hollick, based his article upon interviews he conducted in France for the International Planned Parenthood Federation.

Hollick's opening synopsis sounded this note of alarm: "In 1900, the Western world represented 31% of the total world population, a figure maintained until 1950. By the year 2000, it will account for only 10% of the world's inhabitants." He quickly showed that European opinion, while slow to address this dire issue, is light years ahead of America:

After decades of constant warnings about the dangers of population explosion, European voices are now beginning to sound a timid alarm about the continent's declining birth rates. A professor at the Paris Sorbonne, Pierre Chaunu, has gone so far as to talk of a "European cancer" and "a refusal of life itself," while the veteran French demographer, Alfred Sauvy, recently warned that Europe was signing its own death warrant and surrendering the initiative in world politics to younger, more dynamic, civilizations.

Just how bad is the "European cancer"? The French birthrate of 1.83 children per woman (which includes black and Arab immigrants) is "among the highest in the [Western] world." Yet 2.1 children per woman are needed for a population to replace itself. In Holland, the birthrate has fallen from 3.2 to 1.6 children per woman in just 15 years. In Britain, the current level is 1.7, in Switzerland it is 1.5, in West Germany 1.4, in Luxembourg an astounding 1.2. Yet still these capitalist governments refuse to address the issue.

West Germans, writes Hollick, "are haunted by memories of the racist population policies of the Third Reich . . ." As a matter of fact, the *entire white race* is haunted, mesmerized, enchained by this one short era, not because we have a special elephant's memory for the subject, but because the international media constantly place it before our eyes today. We are not haunted by the past, as Hollick suggests, but by the *present*. Unless we snap out of the trance, perhaps by pulling our TV cords, the price will be our own extinction.

Paradoxically, France alone among the Western European nations has a strong pronatalist movement. Gérard Dumont has

founded a "Movement for Demographic Renewal" and edited *La France Ridée*, a collection of essays by kindred spirits. Hollick reminds us:

Concern with a stagnant or declining population has unusually deep roots in the [French] national psyche. Unlike its immediate neighbours, France experienced minimal population growth between 1800 and 1940. It is the only European country where the current number of births is lower (by 30%) than it was 200 years ago, despite major immigration over much of that period. Beginning in the late eighteenth century, the French were the first nation in the world to practice a form of voluntary contraception . . . Population growth, such as there was, resulted from immigration . . . and from greater life expectancy.

In the 1930s, France was the only European country whose population actually fell. Many demographers, including Sauvy, place the blame for France's collapse in 1940 on this decline, arguing that it left the country unwilling to face up to the modern world, and too weary to withstand the German threat.

Today, West Germany is in much worse demographic shape than France was in in the 1930s, yet there is no pro-natalist lobby in sight. The Communist government in East Germany introduced several strong measures in 1975 which lifted the birthrate there from about 1.5 to 1.9 children per woman. In Western Europe mindless feminists denounce such measures as "forcing" women to "breed like rabbits." But, as Michael Debré points out, giving the 3- or 4-child woman a salary and a guaranteed pension is, today, the only way of assuring a "genuine choice between raising families and outside work." Why, asks Debré, shouldn't births be subsidized, when they are "the first type of investment that any nation should make"? For years, we have subsidized births in our welfare class. To do so in the higher classes, where outside earning potential is greater, we must be forthcoming with higher subsidies -- much higher. This is what the Eastern European nations have at least started doing -- which puts them in the same position vis-à-vis Western Europe as Germany enjoyed against France 40 years ago.

Netherlands. For much of this century, Dutch social life was organized on a religious basis. Then came the 60s, with the pill, the family car and spreading university education. The churches were left in disarray. Attendance at mass fell from 71% in 1961 to 34% in 1976. The Catholic People's party lost nearly half its supporters. Only 27 priests were ordained in 1972, down from 118 in 1960.

Did secularization bring enlightenment? Anything but, according to Frits Bolkestein, the foreign affairs spokesman of the Dutch Liberal party. "For a number of people the yoke of convention was lightened," he wrote in the *Economist* (London), but added:



For many it was replaced by an equally heavy yoke of different timber. A lampen-intelligentsia arose—people who had lost their points of reference and who sought compensation in a naive and redemptory commitment consisting of pidgein-Marxism and the bric-a-brac of the media.

(Goethe had such people in mind when he wrote, "All which merely frees our spirit, without giving us command over ourselves, is deleterious.")

Apartheid became the world's most burning issue for many of the Dutch. It was widely assumed that Third World poverty was the white man's doing. The new conformity was founded on "a sense of guilt and [by] the idea that people are naturally good." The Dutch set out to be militantly nice. They created a "soft society" in which expertise was disparaged as undemocratic. And many of them dreamed of radical change:

A radical solution is by and appears to minds trained in social distinctions. Hence the lingering respectability of communism, which all of Solzhenitsyn's works have not been able to break down. The Dutch knowingly contribute to a project in Laos that feeds on forced labour.

Bolkestein compared the Dutch politics of conscience unfavorably with the realism of Europe's Catholic south.

Guilt goes to the root of Christianity. Its mark on Protestantism is deeper than on Catholicism. . . . In Holland even Catholics have received a Calvinist imprint.

In the south, Catholic ethics are those of responsibility rather than intentions. . . . French ministers do not search their souls, at least not in public. Some Dutch politicians seem to do little else.

Yet many of Bolkestein's complaints against his countrymen were put in the past tense. Ever so slightly, the tide is beginning to turn. "Silent issues are beginning to be discussed." A "new realism" about economics and defense is apparent. Foreign development aid is being extended more soberly. Above all, "the absence of norms is regretted." The country seems ripe for a new and positive religion.

Middle East. Reporters these days are not supposed to dwell on the unappealing physical attributes of public figures. Would feminism have gone so far in America if women has been fully apprased of the witchlike appearance of founding mother Betty Friedan? And where would the Holocaust be today if Simon Wiesenthal's and Elie Wiesel's physiognomies had been described more graphically? Of course, exceptions can be made, as in a recent Jack Anderson column:

He had the advantage of being homely. For ugly he was -- stunted and ungainly, with a hint of deformity. This apparently has given him a compensating enlargement of brains, tenacity and guts.

This description, not unworthy of Julius Streicher's stable of anti-Semitic writers, is -- sure enough -- describing a Semite. But this Semite's name is Yasser Ararat.

Anderson met the Palestinian leader last summer at his Beirut bunker, and found that,

He seemed to revel in his ugliness, to carefully cultivate an unkempt look. His scuffed, gray-jowled appearance and macho, chaotic style appeared to be purposeful, adding an aura of drama to his presence. I wondered idly how he managed to maintain his straggly stubble constantly as if he hadn't shaved for five days.

Israel. The Narquis Street Baptist Congress Church, home base of Jerusalem's largest Protestant congregation, was destroyed in a fire October 8. Traces of kerosene were found, and police spokesman Zvi Kotem said it was definitely arson. While suspicion centers on members of Rabbi Meir Kahane's militant Kach group, the church's pastor, Robert Lindsey, a 65-year-old native of Oklahoma, says that a certain condonement of fanaticism in Israel's ruling circles was also partly to blame. The Narquis church and its property have been vandalized several times during the past decade. Its bookstore was firebombed in 1972 and 1974. The cost of rebuilding will be \$1 million, though one Jewish source put the damage at only \$50,000.

An international academic conference on genocide was held at Tel Aviv last June despite the Israeli government's all-out crusade to have it stopped. The Foreign Ministry said that opposing the meeting was "vital to the Jewish nation." First Victim Elie Wiesel resigned as conference president "in the interests of the Jewish people." He was replaced by Rabbi Arthur Hertzberg of the World Jewish Congress, who in turn dropped out on just 24 hours notice.

Supposedly, Turkey was threatening reprisals against its 24,000 Jews if scheduled papers dealing with the Turkish killing of Armenians in 1915 were presented. Turkey denied making any such threat. Nonetheless, Israel pressured 150 of the 400 enrolled participants to stay away.

This left many Jews wondering about the much-vaunted loftiness of Jewish morality. If a little pressure against Jews is enough to make official Jewry ignore the alleged slaughter of millions of Armenians, how can the rest of humanity be condemned for sometimes ignoring allegations of the persecution of Jews? Dr. Frances Grossman said it

was an "affront to my dignity" to be told she could not attend a conference because there might be a pogrom somewhere.

Though Arabic-language plays are routinely banned in Israel, the banning of Hanoeh Levin's Hebrew-language play, "The Patriot," in late October provoked a national furor. The chairman of the Censorship Board said members found the satire offensive "to an unbearable point" in several places -- as when Israel's rabbinical council was shown conferring with American Mafia chieftains. "The Patriot" also drew a parallel between Begin's Israel and National Socialist Germany, depicting the modern Israeli as a person at once chauvinistic yet desperate to emigrate to America (quite *unlike* 90% of the Germans in the middle 1930s).

In mid-November, Israelis enjoyed a two-week period when it was legal to perform and broadcast the music of German composer Richard Strauss. But, on November 23, the Broadcasting Authority voted 3-to-1 to restore its ban, on the dubious grounds that Strauss had actually supported the Nazi regime.

Angola. Hans Germani of the *Washington Times* reports that the East Germans are nudging the Cubans out of their dominant position in Angola, and have their eyes set on mineral-rich, South African-administered Namibia to the south. Namibia (South West Africa) was an important German colony before World War I, and many of its white residents still sprechen Deutsch. The Soviets are said to be dissatisfied with the performance of the 18,000 to 21,000 Cuban soldiers in Angola, and would like to see them replaced with East Germans. Presently, an estimated 2,400 members of the "Nationale Volksarmee" are in Angola. There they provide pilots for MiG jet fighters and helicopter gunships, as well as logistical and communications skills and sophisticated equipment. The Soviets supply the financing and routine equipment, while the Cubans offer their shoddy manpower.

If the Israelis could "make the desert bloom" (or, as some cynics say, "make the desert Bloom's"), imagine what well-motivated Germans could do for the much bigger desert in Namibia. The country's land area is nearly eight times that of East Germany (318,261 square miles versus 40,646), but the population is barely one million, most of it concentrated in brushland within a few miles of the Angolan border.

Why not just give this vast, unpopulated area, filled with minerals and with great irrigation potential, back to the East Germans by the ruse of giving it to Angola? Isn't this what the German people, whose chance to expand was halted by two world wars, truly deserve?

There are, however, some major drawbacks to the idea. The East Germans' "official" ideology might induce them to hand control over to the blacks. Second, Big Brother in Moscow surely has plans of his own. Third, the Afrikaners are already there, and who needs another white tribal war?

Brunei. This Delaware-sized enclave on the north side of Borneo, which will become fully independent from Britain this year, faces many of the same ethnic problems familiar in the West. A third of the population is Chinese, who own many businesses but say they are denied government benefits by the Malay majority. Only 13,000 of the 67,000 Chinese have managed to become citizens because they must pass a rigorous oral examination in the Malay language. At the other end, Filipinos have been brought in to do the dirty work which Malays, enjoying their new oil and natural gas wealth, disdain to perform. Finally, America's huge Bechtel Corporation is providing the engineering expertise for the sultan's new \$250 million palace. It remains to be seen whether the Malay majority can enjoy all these benefits from outsiders without being taken over by the outsiders.

Black Africa. Ouagadougou continues to live up to its name. The capital of Upper Volta was rocked by another coup last November when the Committee for National Progress was ousted by the blacker-than-thou Committee of National Salvation. Upper Volta, which has been visited by an Instauratist (July 1982), remains the world's most unlivable country. The annual per capita income is less than \$200.

A bloodier revolt jolted neighboring Nigeria two weeks earlier when a local Moslem sect launched its second holy war in two years. The Maitatsine sect rejects the teaching that Mohammed was Allah's prophet and opposes Western culture and materialism. In December 1980, its members attacked the central mosque in Kano, battled the army and police for eleven days, and were only routed by being killed almost to the last man. The official death toll was put at only 4,000, but some observers believe it was much higher. Last October, after two years of rebuilding, the sect was apparently plotting to attack worshippers in Maiduguri's main mosque when the police struck first. The violence spread across northern Nigeria and soon hundreds were dead. Members of the sect are said to have "unnatural courage," and will keep attacking with sticks and knives while being mowed down by gunfire. They also practice ritual murder and systematically mutilate the corpses of adversaries. Whether they eat their enemies is unclear.

Islam is not the only religion having problems with heresy in black Africa. The Vatican has had to call Archbishop Milingo of Lusaka (Zambia) to Rome for extensive questioning about his alleged use of voodoo and exorcism. The Zambians are furious

and threaten to break with Rome if it does not stop meddling in African affairs. Pope John Paul II has made two trips to Africa, but he also has warned against the "Africanization" of the church. Archbishop Milingo insists that African culture has as much to contribute to the church as European culture.

Malaysia. Last November, 40 isolated cave-dwellers were discovered in the jungles of Sarawak on the north coast of the giant island of Borneo. The tribe eats sago and fruit, wears bark, and makes fire by striking stones together. It also practices a limited form of incest to help keep up the "quality" of the population. (Incest increases the phenotypic expression of bad recessive traits, which are then quickly eliminated by the harsh environment. In places like Appalachia the "mistakes" survive.) When discovered, some of the tribeswomen were seen breast-feeding monkeys.

South Africa. Question: What would have happened if, in 1960, someone removed the brains of 80% of the white race and inserted tapioca pudding in their place?

Answer: Are you quite certain it wasn't done?

It is most appropriate that the ostrich is a familiar bird of southern Africa. Nowhere are human ostriches more abundant. It is one thing to ignore the racial writing on the wall in America, but doing so in pre-revolutionary South Africa requires self-willed lunacy.

New evidence of Afrikaner folly appeared in the *New York Times* recently when that paper's Johannesburg's correspondent, Joseph Lelyveld, discussed Prime Minister Botha's "healthy power-sharing" proposals (Botha's words) with men of three different parties. They were Hercules Booysen, a law professor who supported Dr. Andries P. Treurnicht's pro-apartheid Conservative party; Andre du Toit, a political scientist who sides with the anti-apartheid Progressive Federal party; and Ton Vosloo, editor of *Beeld*, a leading, pro-government newspaper which waffles on the issues.

Prof. Booysen proved himself an acute observer with plenty of important things to say, but he, after all, represents a distinct minority in the South African academic community. The other two men came across like escapees from Looney Tunes. Following are several of the crucial points made by Booysen.

Power constitutionally is not use or apple—it can be eaten too. You can bring in the coloreds—people of mixed race, you can give them the vote—but that won't mean you share power in the next 20 or 30 years. If the coloreds are then in the majority, they will have the real power, and we won't share power. The whites in Rhodesia (Zimbabwe) do not share power with Prime Minister Robert Mugabe, but they do sit in the same parliament. If you

really want to share power, you can only divide territory.

Q: What can you do about the urban black?

Booyesen: The only way is a radical sort of partition. We have given Bantustans for the blacks, but we haven't secured any areas for the whites.

It may be the whites will say, "We have 300 years of cultural struggle behind us and we won't accept this 'extinction.' The whites can, and I think will, get more militant. This country can be put on fire not only by blacks, but by whites too.

The last point is one which Christiaan Barnard, the Capetown heart surgeon, made even more forcefully not long ago (Elsewhere, September 1981). Vosloo, the government lackey, answered Booyesen in this whimpering fashion:

But, professor, any shot fired in real anger in a grab for power, if the whites do that, they are going to lose out in the long run.

It's quite interesting that the coloreds have now basically accepted Western values; the Indians subscribe to them. By their acquaintance with whites, they will become part of the system and the next target is to do that to the urban blacks.

"To do that to" the urban blacks! That is, to "Westernize" them. Now stand still, Big Boertrekker's going to inoculate little black brother against all Negro values and behavior.

Vosloo stated repeatedly that South Africa's colored and Indian population was already basically "Westernized." The black transformation should be a cinch! After all, the white babies now being born in South Africa are *only outnumbered by nearly 20-to-1*. And see how easily the American blacks, in states where they are outnumbered by whites 20-to-1, have been "Westernized." Above all, said Vosloo (echoed by du Toit), the sacred economy must be kept going. Since partition would "unscramble the economy," no one could seriously contemplate such a thing.

Vosloo foresaw the day — "in, say, the year 2020" — when black and white and colored and Indian would all "sit around the table" as complete equals and presumably make mud pies together. Du Toit, more realistically, seemed to relish what he called "the terminal phase of Afrikaner nationalism." Booyesen alone said "we won't be Zimbabwe." But Booyesen, to repeat, is the minority in TapiocaLand.

Panama. It has been nearly five years since Carter signed away the Canal Zone. Panamanians now hold 124 of 450 managerial posts on the canal, up from 50 three years ago, but only 12 of 250 skilled pilots are natives, most of them restricted to handling smaller ships. About 22,000 Americans

Elsewhere



have been pulled back from the abolished Zone into ten designated military bases, and 65% of our land has already been ceded. Though the period of joint administration is scheduled to continue until December 1999, storm clouds are drifting over the tropical horizon.

An estimated 100,000 of Panama's 2 million people support Cuba's efforts to foment unrest in Central America. Fidel Castro

warns that Panama itself could become a target unless it stops backing American efforts to quell Communist subversion in the region. If this happens, there will be "a firestorm in the U.S. Senate," writes Carl Migdail of *U.S. News and World Report*, because 32 senators voted against ratification of the giveaway treaties, even after the inclusion of an amendment granting Washington the right to intervene with troops if anyone

"interfered with" the canal's operation. But, adds Migdail, U.S. intervention would in turn create a firestorm throughout Latin America. (They don't really like us down there.)

No one has emerged to replace strong man Omar Torrijos since his sudden death in a plane crash in July 1984. Panama's internal strife is escalating. Things may come to a head before August 1984, when the first elections in 16 years are supposed to take place.

Stirrings



Vive les

Differences Hormonales

One reason why the U.S. Army has been going to pieces is that men's and women's basic training companies were integrated under the Carter administration. With a few exceptions, the women were unable to keep up with the men physically, and the men grew bored or were distracted by watching the women try to perform.

Now all that is changing. Basic training companies are being resegregated and women are being barred from a large number of Army jobs. In 1977, President Carter opened up virtually all of the Army's 354 noncombatant job categories to women. But subsequent testing showed that nearly 64% of these jobs require soldiers to occasionally lift more than 100 pounds. Only 11% of the Army's female GIs can lift such a weight, as opposed to 92% of its men soldiers. Yet 54% of the 65,000 women now in the Army were filling 100-pound jobs. The result has been widespread frustration. By the new standards, only 1,950 women would have qualified for heavy jobs. (But those women already doing heavy work will be allowed to continue if they so choose.)

In a related development, findings reported last May in the *New England Journal of Medicine* suggest that male sex hormones released in the brain at the time of puberty account for the superior spatial reasoning of men. Spatial reasoning is the ability to visualize objects in space and mentally rotate or manipulate these objects. It is important in such dominantly male fields as engineering, physics, architecture, design and mathematics. The sex hormone study, conducted by neurologists Daniel Hier and William F. Crowley Jr., examined men in their late twenties who suffer from idiopathic hypogonadotropic hypogonadism (iwoh!), a failure to produce sufficient male hormones (androgens).

Three groups of men were compared: a normal control group, a group which had suffered from low androgen production during the critical years of puberty, and a group which developed the disorder at a later

stage. There were no differences in verbal ability among the groups. But the group which suffered from low androgens during puberty -- and it alone -- had impaired spatial ability (roughly equivalent to the normal female level). Hier and Crowley conclude that male sex hormones "permanently organize the brain before or at puberty in boys," but they emphasize that the mechanism involved is not yet known and that non-hormonal sexual differences may also be implicated.

On all sides, the amount of research linking genes to behavior is exploding. Indeed, Dr. Robert Plomin of the University of Colorado's Institute for Behavioral Genetics states that more data were collected on the gene-IQ relationship during 1980-82 alone than in the previous half-century. And, says Plomin, this relationship has proven to be closer than any other known to human genetics.

Odin on the Rebound

About a year ago *Instauration* took more than passing notice of the scattering stirrings of an American neo-heathenry that in some ways parallels the French New Right's creeping paganism. Odinism or Asatru, whichever one prefers to call it, has a number of publications in the field, including *Runestone* (3400 Village Ave., Denair, CA 95316), *Odinist* (P.O. Box 1647, Crystal River, FL 32629) and *Vikingstaff*, the *Magazine of the Armchair Adventurer* (A Journal of the European Folk), (P.O. Box 318, Watertown, NY 13601).

Vikingstaff is an unabashedly heathenish periodical that devotes a lot of space to Odinism in both theory and practice, and on the funny side as well as the serious, its pages often being rife with fringe-lunatic, off-the-wall humor. But perhaps the magazine's chief claim to fame is the eclecticism of its copy. No one-issue advocacy rag here; *Vikingstaff's* spectrum of topics is tremendously broad, ranging all the way from scholarly treatments of the more arcane cultural impedimenta of our ancient race to fiction and fantasy such as your kid would be likely to take upstairs to read under the covers. The approach is literate, artistic and

shamelessly eccentric. The formula must work, as almost two years later they're still doing it. It's all quite entertaining, and Editor Garman Lord promises a free sample current or back issue to any inquirer who mentions *Instauration* in his or her query.

Grade A Survivalists

One of the best-run survival outfits to come along in this age of survivalism is the Stelle Group in Illinois. It is a community of 200 highly intelligent and mostly very Nordic men, women and children, which aims for complete self-sufficiency in the years ahead. The group already has more than 40 solar-powered homes, a plastics plant, an ethanol refinery, intensive food production, plus community owned and operated telephone, water and sewage treatment, and a high-quality school system. But this is only the beginning. Cataclysm may lie ahead, so the Stelle Group plans to assimilate 10,000 members by the year 1986, and 250,000 members -- with a potential for space travel -- by the year 2000.

Stelle -- in German, "the place" -- is the offspring of a book called *The Ultimate Frontier*, by Richard Keininger (pen name, Ekjal Keushanal). Keininger's approach differs from many others primarily in its emphasis on thorough education and human quality control. The group is based on family units -- man, wife and children -- where "the sanctity of the home is inviolate." A family is rejected unless both husband and wife wish to join and pass a series of psychological tests and interviews. Even a short autobiography is required. New members undergo an 18-month probationary period. Those who do not make a significant contribution to the community during that period are asked to depart. Several Asians and Hispanics have been admitted as Stelle residents (perhaps to minimize government interference), but few blacks have expressed any interest.

Belonging to the Stelle Group is hard work. Five-year-old children are expected to read at the third-grade level. Members may not smoke in public or drink alcohol to excess. Everyone contributes 10% of his earnings to a cooperative fund. Yet there is nothing "cultish" or even religious about Stelle -- the disenchanting are always free to leave. Most members are college graduates and work outside the settlement as engi-

neers, teachers, psychologists and nurses, or inside on various development projects.

The most controversial aspect of the Stelle Group, and its ultimate reason for being, is an Office of Technology which is pursuing "long-dormant lines of scientific inquiry," notably an anti-gravity device or "magnetic motor." One hopes the community will hedge its bets and explore other propulsion systems as well.

Those interested in learning more about the Stelle Group and its numerous publications and tapes should write to The Stelle Group Office of Publications, Stelle, IL 60919. A newsletter is available without charge.

High Frontier

Man cannot afford to let the earth's biosphere become an "experimental subject." After all, it's the only biosphere we have. Our margin of error would be infinitely greater if several fully independent biospheres could be developed in nearby space colonies. Thus, in an age of unceasing innovation and constant unintended change, we have every reason to go into space with all possible speed. We also have the technical capacity to do so. All that is lacking is will-power and political support. There, the picture gets gloomier year by year. NASA's budget is 35% of what it was in 1965 and is still falling. Yet various small groups are determined to reverse the trend.

On September 9, America's first privately funded rocket soared into space on a near-perfect mission. The 37-foot Conestoga I carried its 1,097-pound mock payload on a 10-minute, 40-second flight from Matagorda Island, Texas. Reaching this stage has cost Space Services, Inc. of America (SSI) about \$6 million -- and at least \$15 million more must be raised before the venture earns its first cent.

In Washington, D.C., a bright young man believes that America's future in space still lies primarily with the federal government. Harrell Graham points out that, "unbelievable as it may seem, there is not one person in Washington lobbying Congress full-time for a better space program." He has co-founded United for Space (Box 42070, Washington, D.C. 20015) in an attempt to remedy the situation. Helping him is the budding Citizens for Space Political Action Committee. For \$1 toward postage and mailing expenses, Graham will send those interested a newsletter and other information on the citizens' network he is trying to assemble. The space bottleneck is not technical know-how, he insists, but funding and, ultimately, mass education.

Another space activist is Lt. General Daniel O. Graham (Ret.), a former Director of the Defense Intelligence Agency, whose important new book, *High Frontier: A New National Strategy*, is available from High Frontier, 1010 Vermont Ave., N.W., Suite 1000, Washington, D.C. 20005, for \$15. This is mostly a military book, one which argues that America's post-World War II nu-

clear deterrent strategy of Mutually Assured Destruction (MAD) is obsolete because the space frontier affords us the welcome opportunity of "assured survival." We can no longer keep up with the Soviets in offensive capability, Graham asserts, because our democratic political system is making that option impossible. America's best hope is now a complete change of strategy toward seeing space as an "operation or combatant theater" rather than merely a "sanctuary" for "support forces." This is what the Soviets are already doing, and here we can match them.

Graham also sees limitless opportunities for non-military space technology, and, above all, a chance to "restore the national will and put an end to the malaise of spirit which has affected the West for most of this century." Anyone who understands Western racial psychology knows that a new frontier is the one thing most likely to save our breed.

Smart Words

Men and women with 20/20 intellectual vision who view the current state of Western civilization can be forgiven for believing that the Western mind has caved in and that we are on our way back to the age when we were all spelunkers.

Thankfully, this is not quite true. Hiding out there in the woods are a few as yet unpetrified brains. One of them belongs to Patrick Gunkel, a 34-year-old Majority member, who is presently trying to collect some foundation money for a 21-volume *Encyclopedia of the Future*. It is a joy to hear the wheels of Gunkel's mind turn in an article in the *Salient*, a publication put out by Harvard conservatives.

Science and technology have so far had a very superficial effect on the world, despite what you might think. Go back and look at the extent to which the different aspects of life have been altered or transformed or improved, and you will find that it is extraordinarily fractional -- just a tiny amount of change has occurred. So the great transformation belongs in the future -- in the next hundred years . . .

In chemical research, where we must do laboratory wet experimentation, what is emerging now is chemical modeling, the ability to foresee properties on a computer in advance and to tailor molecules in order that they will have particular properties. Imagine what that does to food -- something you can produce . . . in kaleidoscopic quantities. All foods can be different -- everyday. All 25,000 days of a human's lifetime -- each of the 75,000 meals is different.

What does [artificial] intelligence mean for education? Each person, for example, would have a tutorial relationship with an intelligent machine, so there would be a very intimate and intense teacher-student interaction . . .

Automation can create an age of unrivaled wealth for the laborer. It abolishes

classes: because the machines do all the work, you don't have a laboring class. In addition, if the oversight is by machines, you don't have the managerial class . . .

[The Right] is too romantically concerned with the old issues of the Right. I'm very critical of . . . the reduction of Federal support for scientific and technological research. The fundamental engine of progress, of industrial and social progress, and I think the major determinant of political and military status in today's world, is science and technology . . .

The Right thinks of government as intrinsically evil. That is nonsense; government can be anything at all. It just depends on how it's done . . . [T]he major political issue, the major source of political ideology . . . has been economics. Economics to date has been a science of scarcity. Economics is about to undergo a transformation because of robotics, automation and artificial intelligence, from being what it has been historically, a science of scarcity . . . to being a science of abundance.

In politics today, the intellectual standard of politicians in terms of character and intellect is so mediocre as compared with some of the Founding Fathers. The ironic situation is that men of real caliber avoid government because they think it's too embarrassing to run for public office, and indeed it is. What we need is an increased sense of conscience . . .

Scientists are often specialists; they understand some minute domain which they speak for, and they tend to limit themselves to that domain. What they certainly do not understand and do not speak for is the big picture, the ultimate promise of science -- its Promethean ability to transform.

Science is the only revolution. All other evolution -- political, economic, even ethical -- is derivative of science. This is what people do not understand. This is the big irony.

We genetically engineer trees, all of our crops, dogs . . . we engineer everything, in fact, except man. Ironically, I would say that the biggest problem in technological progress is its failure to occur in terms of the most central element, which is man. Man remains the invariant, the terribly invariant.

Appeal From a Lion's Den

Christopher Boyce is a convicted spy and bank robber who compromised the lives of millions of Americans by selling to the Soviet Union top-secret documents which revealed U.S. plans for a covert satellite defense system. Last May, hours after Boyce gave his self-serving spiel to interviewers from the Australian version of "60 Minutes," the Aryan Brotherhood gang at Leavenworth Penitentiary beat him soundly. Since then, he has been held in solitary confinement.

Officials who are concerned about the militant group should heed the pleas of a white prisoner in Missouri who wants to

give a more moderate white organization a chance to compete. Gary Piercer (prisoner #34830, Box 900, Jefferson City, MO 65102) is appealing to Majority activists to publicize his civil suit in U.S. District Court against Warden Donald Wyrick, a white, and Superintendent Donald Camper, a black. They have refused to allow him to establish a chapter of the National Association for the Advancement of White People (NAAWP), Box 10625, New Orleans, LA 70181 in the Missouri State Pen, even though a rival NAACP chapter is active in the prison.

Since he filed his suit on August 7, 1981, Piercer has endured constant abuse. Blacks and minority whites have threatened him repeatedly and occasionally attacked him. The attitude of U.S. Magistrate Judge Richard H. Ralston was less than helpful. Ralston warned Piercer he would likely be killed unless he dropped the court action.

Piercer, a literate fellow, writes, "Black prisoners do not have any idea what opposition is, but I do, for I am the truly oppressed." He has a point. Last October, Martin Luther King's daughter and other NAACP leaders gathered for a gala ceremony in the Alderson, West Virginia, prison dining room, to mark the beginning of yet another NAACP prison chapter. And West Virginia is barely 3% black!

At present, America's prison inmates have several thousand suits pending which allege that jail officials are not protecting them from violence. One attorney likens the situation to white lambs being eaten by black lions.

Gary Piercer, who is praying for mere survival until his June 15 release date, fears he could be the next entree.

Quashing the Quotas

The tide may be turning, though ever so slowly, against anti-white discrimination in the workplace. Last October, a former hospital guard in New York was awarded \$6,200 by the city's Human Rights Commission because his Hispanic supervisors fired him on racial grounds and promoted several Hispanic employees who were guilty of flagrant misconduct. The awarded money was peanuts, but symbolically important nonetheless -- the first payment ever made by the New York commission to a white complainant.

That it was only the first is extraordinary in light of a study made by the federal government's Merit System Protection Board last year. The MSPB found, to its surprise (not ours), that the second most frequently reported prohibited personnel practice, at the federal level, was: denial of a job or job rewards because of one's "non-minority male" status.

The most widely reported malpractice -- alleged selection of people on the basis of a "buddy system" -- accounted for 39% of all

complaints. Alleged discrimination against white males as such accounted for 33%. Far down on the list was alleged discrimination against all minority groups -- 8%. These results were reported in the March 8, 1982 issue of the *Federal Employees News Digest*, but, apparently, were never picked up by the wire services. If the situation in New York is like that on the federal level (and it's probably worse), it is scandalous that the first award to a white victim came only last October.

While Anthony Grasso was settling for \$6,200, Sylvester Irving, a black man in Wichita, received \$395,000 in his racial discrimination case. Irving alleged that he was passed over for a meat-packing foreman's job in 1977 after working 13 years at the same plant, and that the job went to a white man with only six months tenure. Irving may have a valid case, though \$395,000 is wildly excessive. On the other hand, what if the "six-monther" really had a lot more on the ball, and could have helped the company to flourish Japanese-style? Anyone who has been in the real world knows that such situations often arise, painful as they may be to less capable individuals.

Another mildly encouraging development in the fight against "affirmative action" was the Reagan administration's December 17 intervention in the *Boston Firefighters Union v. Boston Chapter, NAACP, et al.* Supreme Court case. Solicitor General Rex E. Lee, in a "friend of the court" brief, decied the "new class of victims, completely innocent of any wrongdoing," created by lower court rulings which put racial quotas above the seniority system. When Boston's heavy budget cuts came in 1981, hundreds of white firemen and police officers -- many with more than 10 years of service -- were furloughed, while their black and Hispanic colleagues with as little as two years service were retained. Lee's brief marked the first time an administration has intervened on the side of whites in a major reverse discrimination case at the Supreme Court.

At the same time, however, the Supreme Court refused to review another important Boston case. Some 1,100 white teachers in the city have been laid off in violation of both their seniority rights in written contracts and Massachusetts state law, while *not one* nonwhite teacher -- even the most junior -- has been dismissed. American Federation of Teachers President Albert Shanker says it is "the first time in U.S. history that a federal court, acting in the name of the Constitution, has ruled that people must lose their jobs on the basis of race." Since the Noguod Nine refused to hear the appeal, the Reagan administration could not file a pro-white brief.

Ah, if only Hubert Humphrey were still around! Long, long ago, in 1964, when the Senate was debating the Civil Rights Act that led to racial quotas, the Sappy Warrior

vowed: "I will start eating the pages, one after another, if they contain any language which provides that an employer will have to hire on the basis of percentage or quota related to color."

Jewish Docudrama Halted

Channel 13, WNET, has been hit by a cash crunch. The PBS outlet in New York City is so broke it had to halt production of the 10-hour series, "Civilization and the Jews." \$2 million is needed to finish the docudrama, which has already cost the station \$6 million.

Rhodesian War Songs

Cassette tapes of Rhodesian songs from the war years are now available. Money obtained from sale of the tapes will be used to help white Rhodesians suffering under the tightening dictatorship of Mugabe. Write Nationalist Cassette Service, P.O. Box 5448, Durban 4000, Natal, South Africa.

Anti-Semitic Semites

Jews in Albany, Topeka, Little Rock and San Mateo (California) were startled last fall to see large advertisements in their local papers calling for an end to U.S. military aid to Israel. The same message was aired over those cities' radio stations and later began appearing on billboards. Behind the blitz stood the 10-year-old National Association of Arab Americans, claiming to represent 3 million Arab-Americans (we doubt there are that many -- yet). The NAAA targeted the cities in four different regions because all are "relatively non-politicized on foreign policy issues and particularly on the Middle East, unlike major metropolitan areas." Topeka's Rabbi Lawrence Mahrer had a predictable response: "I think it does promote anti-Semitism. I think some of the recent synagogue bombings in Europe are a direct result of this kind of PLC agitation."

Ye Olde Double Standard

The Dallas Convention Center played host last December to a Christian Business Show. Some two hundred Christian businessmen displayed their goods and services to "brothers in Christ." Organizer Jim Humphrey, admitting that a few professing Christian merchants are less than honest, insisted most are fair dealers.

Meanwhile in Baltimore, a business directory that solicits advertisements from businessmen willing to pledge that they are "born-again Christians" of high moral integrity came under attack from the Anti-Defamation League. The director was "anathema to a pluralistic, democratic society," squawked ADE regional director Edward Leavy, who plans a court challenge. Leavy was silent about a far larger business guide called *The Jewish Yellow Pages*.

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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WHAT DO WE HAVE TO LOOK FORWARD TO?

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.

□ A high-ranking officer of my state's Bureau of Investigation recently moved into my building. He reads my *Instauration*. I was encouraged because even before I gave him my copies to read, he had already referred to Jews as "unassimilable."

Zip withheld

□ The word "cretin" is derived etymologically from the word "Christian." Should this tell us something about what our ancestors thought of those who adopted the bizarre new cult from the East?

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□ I am a Swedish-German-English-American, blond, blue-eyed, 6'4" tall, 35 years old, 20/20 vision, 160 IQ, ability in math, science, music, art, athletics and medicine. I will willingly impregnate any woman aged between 25 and 40 who has equivalent virtues, or exceptional ones, either directly or by artificial insemination.

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□ The way nonwhites are breeding, the fate of the West will be that of Atlantis, only the waves that will wash over our land are chromosomal not aqueous.

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□ I feel for the new sperm bank baby boy (*Instauration*, Nov. 1982). It sounds so marvelous to everyone from the outside. But we don't know how he will feel about it. It's very important for children to believe they were conceived in love. It's equally important for them to know who they are biologically. With all of its problems, I don't think the old-fashioned family can be improved upon.

935

□ Cholly writes (Aug. 1982) that "the proper American will kill anything that moves if he can get away with it, purely for the voluptuous thrill to be gained." Later he adds, "American women and children are just as despoiled as American land and wild animals." He then concludes, "Men who hate women are basically homosexual . . . the American white has come out of the closet." If the author had been writing about Ira Levin, whose books drip with violence and hatred for women and children, I'd agree. I could even agree that this might apply to William F. Buckley Jr. Certainly it would describe the attitudes of many minority members. But as a white American woman, I've never seen anything of the above that would apply to any of the men that I grew up with -- or to the men in my neighborhood or to my husband, son or male relatives.

162

□ After 20 years in the civil service, my wimp-meter is totally burned out. There must be a better way to make a living! A liberal arts degree, I suspect, is a certificate that proves one can do nothing useful. No, I don't suspect, I know.

208

□ Our nation's attitude towards eugenics is reflected in the way we make automobiles. I think of it as the "factory recall" syndrome. Just slap together cars and people with scant regard for quality control. If they don't turn out right, call 'em back to the shop or hospital, tinker with them and hope for the best. Wouldn't it be easier to put out a quality product the first time?

606

□ My heartfelt thanks to the *Instaurationist* lawyer for his fine article, "Majority Estate Planning" (Nov. 1982). It was really refreshing to read such an intelligent, thoughtful and down-to-earth plea.

303

□ *Instauration* (Nov. 1982) says that Thom Werthman may be the first rabbi to convert to a Gentile religion since Saul became Paul on the road to Damascus. There have actually been a few other cases of rabbis going gay. After Bogdan Chimielnicki's Cossack uprising in the Ukraine in 1648 an uneasiness spread among Jews in Eastern Europe. Some began to listen to a "false" Messiah, Sabbataj Cwi, a latter-day Jewish Peter the Hermit, who preached that Jews must return to the Promised Land. Two of his more enterprising followers, Jehuda Chasid and Chaim Malach (both of them probably rabbis), organized a Jewish crusade and went trekking from the Ukraine to Palestine. A third of the 1,500 souls, including Jehuda Chasid, perished on their way to the Holy Land. Most of the survivors converted to Islam or returned to Europe and became Christianized. The faithful few who stuck to Chaim Malach became deranged and indulged themselves in a dance craze (much like the medieval St. Vitus dance orgy), swinging around with a wooden picture of their Messiah, Sabbataj Cwi, who realized the error of his ways and eventually converted to Islam after having failed to perform magic for the Turkish sultan. More was to follow. In Poland, a few centuries later, a "prophet" again rose to challenge the bona fide rabbis. Jakob Frank (1720-1791) thundered and proclaimed that the Talmud was evil. Protected by Bishop Dembowski, Frank and his followers (514 in Lwow alone) stormed into synagogues, burned the Talmud on the streets (yes, there have been Jewish book-burnings of Jewish books) and defied the rabbis. At the theological disputation in Lwow in 1759, the Frankists raised the charge of ritual murder and accused the "Talmudists," as they called the ordinary Jews, of murdering Christian children. Said Frank: "Christian blood is a necessity for the Talmudists." Eventually, Frank and his followers embraced Christianity.

Swedish subscriber

□ Arthur de Gobineau is not listed in the Random House College Dictionary (1980). Joan Baez is.

078

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Cover: French 15th-century woodcut depicting how those who commit one of the seven deadly sins are broken on the wheel.

Zip 902 (Nov. 1982) asks why so few Majority activists have children. He thinks it may be that they are so dedicated to their cause they fear any children of theirs might get persecuted. Sitting up here in the Northern neck of the planet, I believe 902 is off the mark. The most likely cause is that given by John Toland. Majority activists are, with a few notable exceptions, a bunch of misfits and malcontents. That is not to say that anyone harboring white racist feelings is a misfit -- just those who identify themselves openly and brazenly as "racists." The best of WASP genetic dynamics is, I am afraid, not found among the rank and file of Majority activists. I believe "our best" are found among *Instauration's* scarier readers and among *National Review* and *Modern Age* subscribers.

161

If you happened to see the cover of *Esquire* (Feb. 13, 1979), you may have smiled at the sight of an amused-looking Irving Kristol. Could this grandfatherly imp with twinkling eyes truly be the "Godfather of the most powerful new political force in America"? The force that Kristol heads isn't new. It's been in existence since the 1950s, when political science professor Leo Strauss (1899-1973) became publicly bitter and angered by the writings of those he deemed responsible for Nazism. A highly educated German Jew, he hated Hegel as the grandfather and Nietzsche as the father of fascism, which he saw as irrational and chaotic. Yet, as time went on, Strauss's own writings became increasingly emotional, intolerant and extreme, until he himself sounded ultra-right. By the end of his life, Strauss had completely turned away from "modernity" to the "wisdom of the ancients" -- mainly to the writings of Plato. Ironically, Plato has been called the father of fascism (see Walter Kaufmann's *Nietzsche and Karl Popper's The Open Society and Its Enemies*). Strauss said his switch to Plato was a reaction to communism, which he described as a leveler of excellence. (Yet Nietzsche was the anti-egalitarian "par excellence.")

Straussians have been accused by liberals and Marxists of being fanatical and dangerous. There is an article about it in *Buckley's National Review* (March 21, 1980): "Communism, Si; Straussism, No." "Neoconservatism," in case any reader has not yet gotten the point, is pretty much "Straussianism."

Kristol is worshipped (and that is the right word) as devotedly as his mentor was. He's written numerous essays, including a collection called *Two Cheers for Capitalism*, which call for the right and left intelligentsia to join together in controlling the passions and thoughts of the lesser folk. For Kristol, as for Strauss, censorship is a must, and our minds must be, forcibly if necessary, harnessed to a set of ideas -- namely, Strauss's totalitarian, anti-totalitarian ideas.

591

Dr. Kligman's "Unponderable Quote" (*Instauration*, Nov. 1982) gives one the impression that not only is white skin mechanically inferior, but that it came into being by degenerating from a previous, superior, colored condition. If we combine the old jibe about man evolving from apes, with Dr. Kligman's unstated idea that man evolved from Negroes, we arrive at the idea of man evolving from Negro-apes.

404

I concur completely with the statement in the October issue of my favorite periodical that raw pornography and romantic, idealized sexual love cannot long coexist in our society. I speak from the standpoint of a 26-year-old single man living in the Washington, D.C. area. Today, for any of us to consciously try to retain some of the sensibility that produced the love-hymns of Burns, Poe or Shakespeare, is to see with a new and chilling clarity of vision. We, its unwilling victims, perceive in the detestable filth that has supplanted Western literature and cinema what its perpetrators and its willing victims cannot perceive: the profanation and pollution of everything that we hold most sacred -- our daughters, our sisters, our wives or wives-to-be, all those toward whom the most sublime strivings of our souls are directed. Pornography is an awesome psychological weapon, and it is aimed at the root of our people's future. Biologically speaking, our enemies are, with considerable success, confusing and thwarting the natural mate-seeking, mate-winning and young-rearing instincts of the hated Majority.

220

Your remarks on the Knights of the Golden Circle (Sept. 1982, p. 10) brought back dim memories of half-forgotten things. The statement concerning the Golden Circle "stragglers" who are "said" to still "hold meetings from time to time in dark Southern pinewoods" is correct. In 1959, when I was 11, my late great-uncle took me to just such a "deep woods," as he called it -- far out in the country. To all outward appearances this would have appeared to be a function of the dread Ku Klux Klan, but as I look back on it, I do not believe it was. Beyond such adjectives as mysterious and eerie, that long-ago "deep woods" was an electrifying and profoundly religious ceremony and experience, carried out by devoutly religious men. I cannot, with certainty, say that it was "Christian," but it definitely was not Southern Baptist or anything other than I am familiar with. If I had to label it, I would call it "Aryan" and leave it at that. Anyway, they still meet on a distant relative's land in the second county over from me. I have never gone back. It would be interesting, but I am almost afraid to go -- I might be converted!

271

I do not think the cartoons in *Instauration* are serving any purpose. The September 1982 issue with the black woman doing something with a champagne bottle was embarrassing to say the least. I like to introduce your magazine to close friends, but that type of thing will not set right with people who should start reading *Instauration*.

967

Re "Black Boss" (Nov. 1982), ten years ago I drove a mail truck through Sparta, Georgia, en route to Macon two or three times a week. There were three or four Negro roadhouses clustered at the western end of the city limits where I saw every brand of jacked-up, mag-wheeled pimp-mobiles in the wee hours of the morning. Practically all these autos bore license plates from New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Fortunately I never had a flat on that stretch of the road.

304

In our age firearms are unclean. To appease those unenlightened members of our society who are as of yet unconvinced of the religious nature of the act of murder, and who are not especially enthused about being involved in some mudman's observance, ritual and ceremony thereof, the dubious bone of Oriental martial arts is offered. It is, to me, incongruous that man the tool user should choose not to use a tool in so important a matter as self-defense, as many of the martial arts teach.

When viewed solely as a vehicle to subdue one's passions and instill self-discipline, I question the wisdom of an Occidental mind trying to adopt, and adapt to, an Oriental system -- be it martial arts or religion.

As a practical tool for self-defense, martial arts are absurdly impractical. They take years to master to the point of being applicable in the real world. In contrast, such Occidental devices as the ballbat, the tire iron and the common stick can be rudimentarily mastered in about thirty seconds. The pistol is not an animate or mystical object, but is the ultimate tool of personal self-defense (eugenics and euthanasia are the ultimate impersonal tools). In a week of adequate instruction and practice, a thoroughly average person can develop such skills so as to be able to kill anyone on earth close enough to harm him with close-range weapons. At the end of that week, one is reasonably competent to protect himself and to also not injure others in accidents. And further, except for occasional practice, one does not have to waste further time and can apply himself to more important matters.

293

While all the sundry organs of government inveigh against eugenics, the U.S. Department of Agriculture's National Seed Storage Laboratory is doing its utmost to preserve (for future generations) the purest strains of vegetables. This is the same ultra-cold (nitrogen) preservation technique used by Robert Graham's Repository for Germinal Choice.

902



The Safety Valve

□ When I read *Instauration* I keep frantically checking to see what page I'm on, knowing that the end will come all too soon.

225

□ Zip 113 (Nov. 1982) has a good point. Maximize video capabilities to our side's advantage. With interactive home computers, video optic cable systems, satellite broadcasts, and video discs and cassettes, we can save effective public speakers for posterity and have their breathless words spread to the furthest hinterlands, without the speaker having to catch a plane and spend an insomniac night in a Holiday Inn. "Racists" can speak without fear of a brick or an egg being thrown at them. Anyhow, if you want to make a videotape production, you can rent video equipment, borrow it from a friend, or even from some public libraries. The video tape cassette is fairly cheap, and no film development is necessary. A high-speed duplicator can generate many lovely "subversive" copies.

688

□ Cholly's Winthrop Saltonstall was as inspired a creation in a repulsive way as Sutter Lang was admirable and endearing. All the same, I do hope Cholly's suggestion that Abba Eban is a "chickenhawk" was not a bit of American prejudice about so-called "British accents." Coarse colonial ears may think A.E.'s speech is pukka and "U" and all that. Actually, Whitechapel is audible to those of us whose ears are trained to detect the counterfeit. You might call A.E.'s speech, "Secondary school Bryddish."

British subscriber

□ Two nights ago I went to see "The Empire Strikes Back" for the umpteenth time. The farce is a valid version of the traditional Nordic world view. Perhaps the movie also has political ramifications. Today we have a "Galactic Emperor" of sorts and any number of "Darth Vaders" (the presidents and prime ministers of Western countries, for example). Not real, you say? Think about it.

112

□ You did well to make Alexander Haig "Majority Renegade of the Year" for his obsessive lick-spitting to Israel. You could have strengthened your case with a Haigian slip of the tongue made when reporters asked him about Israel's invasion of Lebanon last June. "We . . . lost an aircraft and a helicopter yesterday," said Haig. Since he was speaking of Israel's losses, Haig's "we" showed how deeply his renegadism runs. I might mention that after leaving the Cabinet, Haig ran off to Israel to receive an honorary Ph.D. from Ben Gurion U. and then had his picture taken with his good friend, Fatty (Butcher Boy) Sharon.

327

□ "Majority Estate Planning" (Nov. 1982) was good, but giving while alive provides true satisfaction.

274

□ The Spartans had a practice that before any man went off to battle, he had to father at least one child.

770

□ Primarily I am a raging racist, but I publicly fraternize with the enemy. In high school I dated a Jewish girl and right now I am friendly with a Mexican woman. Neither the Jewess nor the muchacha were or are attractive to me. What does this say about me, even though I have never had sexual relations with either one? Am I a coward? Am I a hypocrite? What does this say about the condition of our country? Are we all cowards and hypocrites?

502

□ It is nothing short of amazing that *Instauration* can exist at all, given the spiritual tyranny of our times. I know without asking that you must be constantly inundated with hate mail, to say nothing of threats from antiwhite individuals and organizations of every stripe. That you have the courage, the skill and the luck to publish this electrifying magazine shows me that the great planetary infamind which undergirds us all is beginning to bestir itself so as to prevent its own death. Issue after issue reveals the reality, extent and effects of the dysgenic plague spreading over the earth. The precondition for a cure from this plague is conscious acknowledgment of our morbid condition. To me *Instauration* is the only known force working to establish this precondition. If my suspicions are correct, *Instauration*ists will be acquiring political power in many white nations when push comes to shove in what now looks like a forthcoming breakdown of the world banking system over the next decade. Whatever the future holds, *Instauration* in effect shows the direction of the one and only way out of the global death trap the Jews, the miscegenationists and the criminal nihilists are driving us into.

884

□ Illinois is now the proud possessor of a Race Law. It was passed by both houses without opposition. The bill (H. 2391), signed by Governor Thompson, became effective January 1, 1983. Hardly a word about it in the media. It was sponsored by Rep. Arthur Telcser (R-Chicago). Pass the yarmulkes!

609

□ There is a natural tendency toward rebellion in youth, especially at the college level. I firmly believe this is why the subversive savants in most of the schools are losing ground with many of their charges. All the more reason for an alternate choice; one that should be presented forcefully, right between the eyes, and certainly not attenuated or expounded in some fearful, half-baked manner. I still can't figure where a little shock treatment and hard-hitting journalism is so terribly amiss in your publication. In the long run I think you'll be more respected for a forthright, hard-hitting approach than you will with the wimpish yellow brick road.

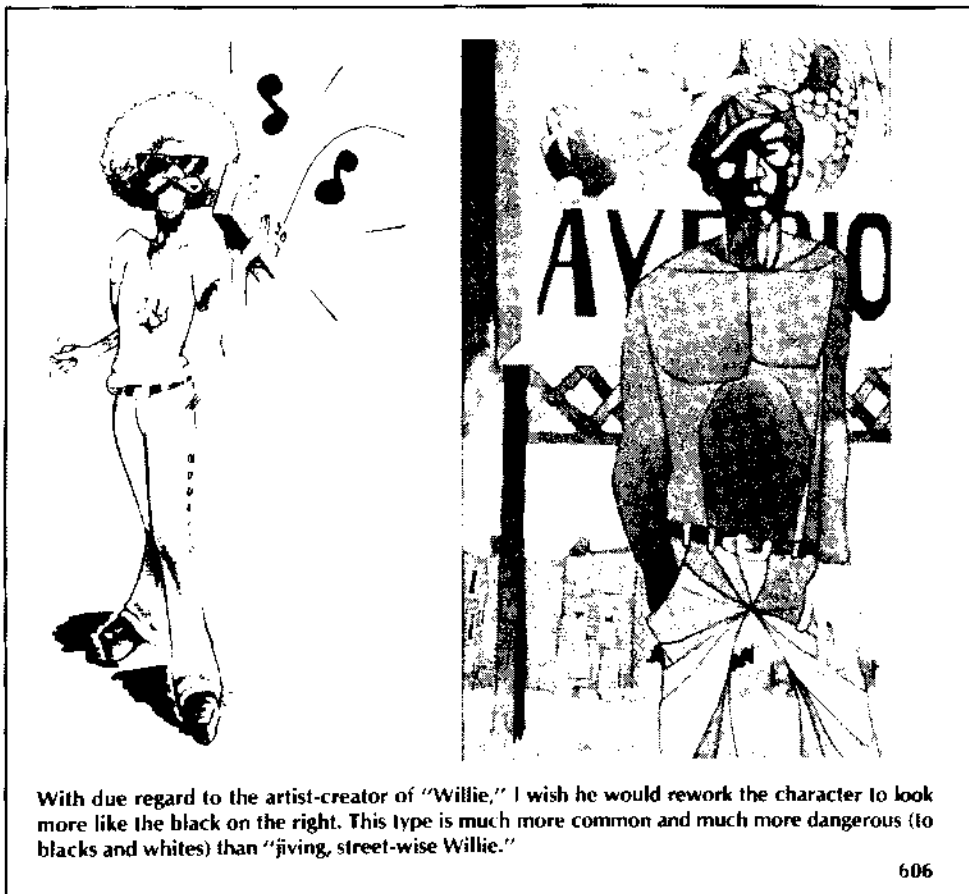
921

□ A mother's place is in the home. Where is she now? Out there somewhere believing she's solving the problems of the world. Instead of being the slave of some office or factory tyrant, why doesn't she try being a queen in her kitchen?

038

□ It's the size of the fight in the dog that counts. That's why Cholly is tops on my list.

860



With due regard to the artist-creator of "Willie," I wish he would rework the character to look more like the black on the right. This type is much more common and much more dangerous (to blacks and whites) than "jiving, street-wise Willie."

606

WHAT DO WE HAVE TO LOOK FORWARD TO?

The answer to the question posed by the headline is "not much" -- both for the short and the long haul. But since our people have learned the hard way how to live with bad news for the last half-century, we ought to be able to take another 50 years of the same in stride. Ironically, the more bad news that piles up, the greater the possibility of good news in the future. You can't build a new house on the site of an old house until the latter has been razed.

The basic problem, of course, is the survival of our race -- our poor, kicked-about, down-at-the-mouth race, whose hopes and dreams and skin grow darker with each passing year. The racial homeland, Europe, has become the pathetic shuttlecock of two perimeter giants -- the U.S., with its head of mush and feet of clay, and the U.S.S.R., with its petrified Marxism, Byzantine politicking and Czarist empire-building. The rot of perverted liberalism and equalitarianism, born and bred in the minority paradise of North America, has spread to Europe where its poison has been effectively counteracting any long overdue political and social convalescence. As the white soul sickens everywhere, white bodies are dying off to be replaced with an appallingly smaller number each generation. Meanwhile the blacks, browns and yellows are dancing it up at our racial wake.

On the international scene, all that saves Europe from Russian overlordship is the bomb. But tomorrow, if not today, who will be mad enough to resort to the bomb if a nuclear war would kayo an already groggy Europe? And who, or what combination of whos, when the bomb is no longer a credible deterrent, will be able to stop a bombless Russian military assault that will make Hitler's blitzes look like Saturday-night fisticuffs in the neighborhood beer joint?

Europe's best chance rests in an internal blowup in Russia, either an economic collapse or ethnic explosion, which might deflect the commissars from foreign forays by forcing them to concentrate on avoiding the fate they themselves once inflicted on an earlier ruling class. Or perhaps they will think it more politic to strike south to the Persian Gulf instead of going west -- to starve Europe into surrender by tightening the oil noose.

Africa? The roving black military bands will rove wider and wider, armed by one group of whites to kill the remaining group of whites. Latin America? It will become more junta-ridden than ever as the potential for disorder increases in direct proportion to the obscene birthrates. The mestizo tide will continue to roll in and over the American southwest with ever larger waves breaking on the concrete wilderness of northern urbania. Bigger and more powerful black and Hispanic voting blocs will convert the social order into a vast welfare grabbag where dwindling numbers of whites produce a dwindling number of products for a multiplying swarm of nonproducers -- all this as there is less and less room in the workplace for raw, untutored and untutorable labor.

With no chance of boosting productivity or meeting the

foreign competition, with no possibility of cutting the astronomical deficits, with conservatives trying to take us back to Hoover and liberals to F.D.R., inflation will run amuck. The printing presses will screech and clank and flood us with worthless money until the system all but drowns in a sea of green stuff. Black, Hispanic and white renegade filibusters will make the passage of any sensible economic legislation impossible. Any white political leader who tries to halt the criminalization of government or dampen minority racism will face the danger of assassination. Any serious public criticism of what is happening will be forbidden, as the media crank out one long, uninterrupted anti-Majority howl. Each and every fiscal year the tribute to the minorities will be hiked both at home and abroad. The huge handouts will not be restricted to nonwhites. The richest American population group will get its share, as more and more of the national treasure is transferred to Israel.

Too bad that those who are sinking us are too full of hate and envy to realize what will happen to them when the ship goes down. Without the Majority as a buffer, as a target, as a scapegoat, the blacks and Hispanics will fly at each others' throats and engender a massive mutual bloodbath that will set new records for genocidal butchery. The rich Jews, the predestined hit-and-runners of civilizations, will escape in time. Once they have done what they have been programmed to do since the first diaspora, they will move on and look for new victims, leaving their poorer cousins to take the rap.

The great "if" is whether there will be enough of us (Majority members) around to put up any real fight during and after the final breakdown. We lost our culture decades ago. Does this mean we have also lost our will? Is it possible for any cultureless group or any group whose culture has been supplanted by an alien culture to offer any effective collective resistance to anything? Will we go under without a struggle? Or, at the moment of supreme crisis for Northern European man in America, will we rise up and save at least a portion of our land for a new start -- for another, more intelligent shot at building a new country to take the place of the one we lost? Or will all the billions of manhours we have expended since 1607 go down the tube without a trace?

Right now we are all having a wild party on the edge of Mount St. Helens. Since only a few of us are being pushed into the crater each day, we pretend not to notice. After all, *our* wife has not been raped, *our* father has not been murdered, *our* son or daughter has not been kidnapped, *our* job has not been lost to Reaganomics, affirmative action or illegal immigrants. But when every family is hit, when whole cities, not just sections of them, catch fire, when we have to scavenge all day to put a little food in our kids' stomachs each night, will we still pretend that nothing is happening? Will we still believe Dan Rather and Ben Bradlee and "Punch" Sulzberger when they tell us once again that everything is really our fault and that our already overloaded psyches must shoulder even heavier burdens of guilt?

It is hard to believe we will go down so cravenly, though all the present signs point to it, hard to believe that the great collective mind of Northern European man will give in so easily, so stupidly and so supinely. The best of us choose to think that the worst, the absolute worst, will never happen. The best of us have faith there will be a last-minute spiritual and physical bounce-back that will be just as much as a positive miracle as our present, almost hopeless plight has been a negative miracle.

So what do we have to look forward to? Nothing now, except more of the same grueling downside which has been our lot for several generations. We were born into a tragedy and we will die in the midst of a deeper tragedy.

But tragedies always end. Our historic mission must be to see that some of us are still in the audience when the final curtain comes crashing down, some of us who have learned from what we have seen to make sure that our people will not again fall into the same deathtrap.

Attending a great tragedy, Aristotle tells us, is an ennobling experience, a catharsis which drycleans a man's soul and sends him out of the theater a better person. Let us hope that the great national tragedy we are now witnessing has the same cleansing and uplifting effect on us.

Meanwhile, let us train our minds and bodies, let us get ready in the shadows, and let us pray -- yes, pray -- for doomsday. The longer it is delayed, the more certain will be our doom.

The Economic Deathtrap

Doomsday can be one great catastrophe or a train of events. The event or events we have in mind will be triggered by the collapse of the American economy. That the U.S. is heading full steam for a welfare state is hardly news. Some would say that we have already reached this economic way station. But if we have, why all the fuss?

The fact is that the U.S. cannot afford a welfare state on the Northern European model, where health care, education and retirement pensions are the perks of every citizen. In spite of the traditional Horatio Alger ethos and the shrieks of the Milton Friedmans, the American middle class, threatened with a breakdown in Social Security, no longer able to afford a college education for its children and hounded by out-of-sight medical costs, would right now be more than willing to settle for a Big Brother state that would provide what Sweden provides.

Sweden pays for its version of the welfare state by putting about a 40% tax on all income. As Peter Peterson, the head of Lehman Brothers Kuhn Loeb,* admitted on a recent William F. Buckley "Firing Line" TV program, Americans would have to live with a 60% income tax to receive the same services as the Swedes. Why? Because, Peterson explained, America, unlike Sweden, is a "heterogeneous" society. In other words, a heterogeneous nation must tax its citizens 20% more than a homogeneous nation to qualify as a welfare state. That's quite a

* Peterson is of Greek origin. He, together with George Ball, a former high State Department official, actually rescued Lehman Brothers and Kuhn Loeb from financial disintegration a few years ago by merging them and taking over control from the Jewish partners. Paradoxically, America's two most prominent Jewish banking houses were kept alive by two non-Jews, one of them, George Ball, America's most outspoken anti-Zionist. In the complexity of modern economic operations, involving computer programs, massive research and high-level accounting, Jews must look beyond the highly specialized financial talents of Jewry for the organizational abilities to keep their many enterprises afloat.

premium to pay for racial pluralism. And, as Peterson admitted in almost the same breath, it's an unacceptable, almost bankrupting premium since a 60% tax rate would throw the economy into chaos by drying up practically all investment funds and by forcing the young to devote a major part of their working lives to pay for the retirement of the old.

Peterson did not elaborate on the buzzword, "heterogeneous." If he had, he might have been accused of racism. Sweden, too, suffers from a measure of heterogeneity -- about 10% of the population is non-Swedish. But most of the non-Swedes are Finns, who are not too racially or culturally dissimilar, and Sweden's population stew is not bubbling over with blacks and Hispanics -- just a darker shade of white from Southern Europe and the Middle East. So it is not heterogeneity per se that is affecting the American economy so adversely. It is a special kind of heterogeneity caused by the presence of blacks and Hispanics.

Although he spoke in the cryptic, muffled manner that characterizes contemporary public pronouncements, banker Peterson did put his finger on the crushing weight that is squeezing the breath out of the American economy. While the spirit of the times and the dynamics of minority racism are driving us toward a 100% welfare state, the economic facts of life make such a goal impossible. How will these two irreconcilables be reconciled? They won't. They will merely be swept under the rug for a few more years or decades by paying for welfare with more inflation, until the dollar goes bust and the sparks really begin to fly.

Yes, we will eventually have a genuine, all-encompassing welfare state. But it will be the totalitarian welfare state of the Russian variety, which also provides free health care, free education and retirement pensions for all. But the Soviets fund their welfare state by keeping the standard of living abysmally low and by forcing every able-bodied person to work.

Since the ordinary Russian has never experienced Western living standards, since he has been accustomed from birth to living four to a room and standing interminably in lines to buy the bare necessities, he doesn't object, or at least doesn't object too strenuously.

But what will the American middle class do as it is slowly and inexorably proletarianized? It is our guess that it will object and object mightily, and the outpouring of such objections may bring about a new lease on life for the American Majority, which, although it has docilely accepted the loss of its culture, may not be so tolerant when economic slavery is added to cultural slavery.

Unponderable Quote

Dr. John Lightfoot, Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, and one of the most eminent Hebrew scholars of his time, declared, as a result of his most profound and exhaustive study of the Scriptures, that "heaven and earth, centre and circumference were all created together in the same instant . . ." and that "this work took place and man was created by the Trinity on October 23, 4004 B.C. at nine o'clock in the morning."

Andrew D. White,
A History of the Warfare of Science with
Theology in Christendom

THE IDEAL AND DESTINY

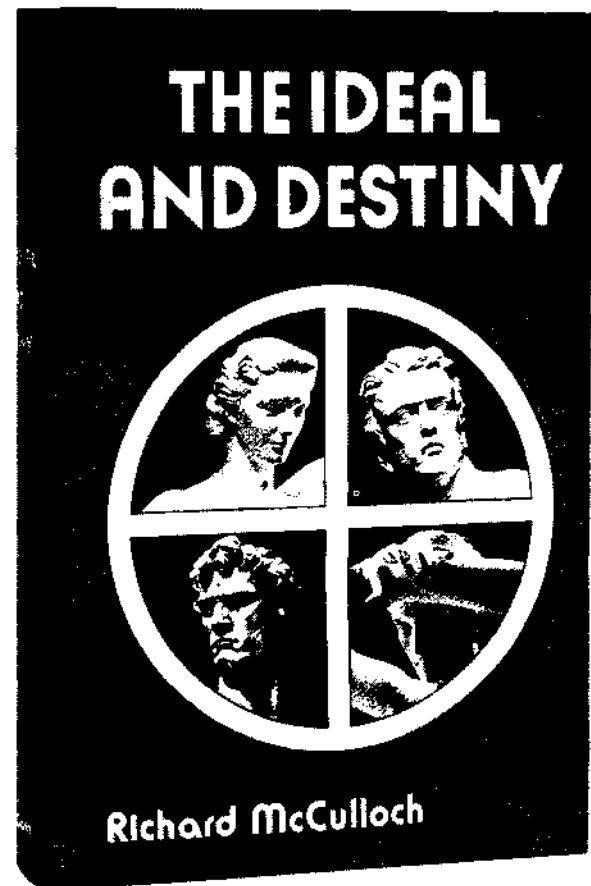
Between 1892 and 1895, the great George Santayana lectured on the theory and history of aesthetics at Harvard College. His chief ideas were subsequently collected into *The Sense of Beauty*, which opened with this challenging statement:

The sense of beauty has a more important place in life than aesthetic theory has ever taken in philosophy That aesthetic theory has received so little attention from the world is not due to the unimportance of the subject of which it treats, but rather to lack of an adequate motive for speculating upon it

If that motive was still partly lacking in 1896, it was apparent to many by 1920, when Knight Dunlap, a professor of experimental psychology at Johns Hopkins University, published *Personal Beauty and Racial Betterment*. Dunlap was rightly alarmed by many social trends of his time, which favored the proliferation of ugly and graceless human specimens at the expense of the beautiful and graceful. "The conservation of beauty," he declared, "is the problem of the present day and of all time." Other problems which, in shallow minds, appeared to take precedence, were actually derivative from the reemergence of the ape within European humanity and the submergence of the angel.

The great constitutional psychologist William Sheldon, after examining tens of thousands of American bodies, and probing the minds and characters that went with them, wrote in 1949, "It is possible that the great achievement of our period will have been an unprecedented aesthetic deterioration of the human carcass." Much of this physical decline, said Sheldon, was due to indiscriminate mating among the various European subraces in our national "melting pot," which was sure to produce a collapse in manners and morals in the decades immediately ahead.

Now, in 1983, all of the destructive social and demographic trends of recent times -- careers before children, unwise adoptions, racial displacement in our cultural centers -- remain in full swing, while new, still more devastating ones are regularly added. America the Beautiful, once routinely praised for having the most attractive population on earth, is fast becoming America the Ugly. The motive for "speculating on beauty," as Santayana put it -- and for empirically testing its effects as well -- could hardly be more pervasive. Fortunately, human beauty



is at last receiving the careful scrutiny it deserves from a new generation of thinkers.

High among them stands Richard McCulloch, an eleventh-generation American with a lifelong interest in the history and welfare of the Northern European people. As a college student during the late 1960s and early 1970s, when the assault on his people's values and dreams entered a more acute and more dangerous phase, McCulloch resolved to formulate his own view of life, "first with the goal of self-understanding, then to further the enlightenment of kindred spirits." The result, eight years in the making, is a magnificent 534-page treatise entitled *The Ideal and Destiny*.

McCulloch persuasively argues that the Northern European race is now trapped in such a political and demographic morass that "nothing less than a spiritual and moral revolution" can prevent its extinction. But where can such a revolution possibly come from? McCulloch's answer: from the same source it has come from a thousand times before, from the force which alone has activated the supreme fighting potential of Nordic man -- that is, from the supreme beauty and charm of Nordic woman.

McCulloch ends a long, mostly gloomy chapter, "The Sacrifice of the Ideal," on this stirring note:

The unique ethereal beauty of the Nordic aesthetic ideal, combining the brightness of the skies and the golden radiance of the sun with a spirit and soul to match, was created and brought into existence only through patient cons of arduous labor and enduring hope, assisted by social selection in favor of the intense and innate aesthetic inner longing it incarnates. Its existence is

still in a state of relative infancy, weak, precarious, and vulnerable, like a fragile flame that can easily be snuffed out on its first faint flickering. This precious creation, the golden morning of our race, this dawning of angelic beauty, which should be carefully nurtured to its full glorious flowering, would be quickly destroyed and lost, probably for all time, if interracialism is allowed to triumph.

This ideal of beauty, which for over three thousand years has inspired countless poets to sing its praises, moved numberless soldiers to heroism in its service, and enriched and brightened the culture and life of the North by its rapturous presence, is now marked for sacrificial destruction . . .

In the course of higher evolution, the development of a sense of beauty, of aesthetic idealism, and of love for and loyalty to such an ideal of beauty, constitutes one of the most sublime, ennobling, and mysterious triumphs of Creation. The full strength of this idealism has yet to be tested. Events are rapidly proceeding to a point where it will be forced, in alliance with all the other qualities which tend to promote racial survival, to exercise, and thereby reveal, its hidden might. It may have no effect, or it may sweep all before it. If so then those who have searched so long for a means to bestir their kind will find that, in the end, beauty was the key, and Northernkind will owe its being to its love of its ideal.

Only here, about midway through his book, does the full impact of McCulloch's title, *The Ideal and Destiny*, become clear: our ideal is our destiny. Northernkind may, someday soon, owe its very existence in an un-Nordic world to its intense love of its physical and behavioral ideals, to racial idealism.

Just as psychologist Raymond Cattell has argued that humanity (or part of it) must soon push forward eugenically to far higher levels of IQ or begin a regress into stupidity -- there being no stable plateau in our dynamic universe -- so McCulloch makes a case that the Northern European race must advance eugenically in a physical and behavioral sense -- toward making the godlike ideals of its great artists a reality -- or there is little hope of winning the struggle for racial separatism, on which all depends.

With McCulloch's title explained, it is worth emphasizing that the idea behind the title is but one of hundreds of vital ideas which he offers. Never has the argument been better put than in this book that "the pen is mightier than the sword." It was pens, armies of hired (and occasionally inspired) pens, and rivers of ink, which put black people in London, Arabs in Paris and Mexicans in Chicago. The sword cannot expel them, because Northern Europeans (being Northern Europeans) will only fight for what they conceive to be a righteous cause, and a million pens (and their electronic analogues) tell us night and day, in every way: *white self-preservation is the supreme evil*. This totally perverse attitude came almost naturally to a people indoctrinated with "turn-the-other-cheekism" for a thousand years and more. The ideas we must defeat are deeply implanted. The task is to bring what McCulloch calls pro-self and pro-self-kind instincts and ideas to full consciousness in a few minds and then, somehow, spread them throughout the race. McCulloch has performed the first half of the task admirably. It will take an equal amount of genius to circumvent Big Brother's ideological control system.

Anti-Self and Pro-Self Ethics

At the very beginning of the book McCulloch writes that Northernkind stands at the crossroad between oblivion and

mastery of the universe (with inaction leading to oblivion by default). Our decision for eternal life or eternal death will be "determined by ideas." This insistence on ideological determinism returns like a Wagnerian leitmotiv at critical junctures throughout the work. Western civilization was a hybrid from the beginning, writes McCulloch, containing both European and extra-European ideas. This diversity, seen by some as a strength, is now producing its downfall. An ethics which suited the Levantine lower classes quickly destroys Western man when he is brought into contact with other races. The civilization which replaces the fallen West must be Northern in nature and membership, not "universal" as many intend, if it is to grow. Evolution has always demanded the rejection of the multitude. Northernkind today is entangled in a vast Gordian knot of forces and ideas, tempting men of vision to despair. Those who would untie such a knot must be total egoists, whose self-esteem and motivation are generated internally.

Part I of *The Ideal and Destiny* is entitled "Anti-Self Ethics" and contains two extremely important chapters, "The Quest for Nonexistence" and "Metaphysical Significance." The first discusses altruistic ethics, an outlook totally alien to our forefathers, but one in which nearly all Northern Europeans are now indoctrinated from birth. Two forms of so-called "altruism" must be distinguished, for they are polar opposites. The altruistic behaviors which sociobiologists admiringly describe, and which "bestow a positive evolutionary survival value upon the genes of the individual who practices them," should more accurately be referred to as *kindredness* or *egocentric altruism*. They are really self-centered, and therefore healthy and natural. *Hyperaltruism* or other-centered morality, on the other hand, represents what the British anthropologist Sir Arthur Keith called "evolutionary disarmament" and "a complete abandonment of the evolutionary outlook." Other races pay this all-destructive creed lip service (as we formerly did), but ours alone collectively follows "otherism," a recent development and one unique in the annals of the human condition.

The result is, "Northernkind is in a predicament similar to that of Prometheus, the prime mover of human progress in Greek mythology, who was bound with chains as punishment for his achievements." Our "invisible chains, without which the visible [political] chains would not be possible, are forged by the ethics of self-sacrifice and self-abnegation and serve the purpose of morally disarming the victim by undermining his will to resist and act in his own self-defense. An altruist's life "is owned by others and his primary duty is to serve all their claims upon him." Thus the American Quakers cherish their *Yokefellow* Institute. Or, as McCulloch puts it, productive citizens make themselves "draft animals" for the unproductive. This situation is far different from true benevolence and goodwill, which are "based on reciprocity and mutuality of concern and interest, and discourage unilateral sacrifice." It is the very opposite of kindredness (the egocentric "altruism" of the sociobiologists) because

there is virtually a complete mutuality of the ultimate interest between an individual self and . . . evolutionary unit, for his genes cannot continue to exist in an incarnation similar to his own self unless his evolutionary unit also continues to exist, thereby providing a perpetual pool of compatible genes similar to his own to facilitate the continual reproduction of his traits.

"Altruism in its purest essence is a quest for nonexistence." Our formally Christian civilization survived and progressed

until the twentieth century only because true Christians were so rare. "Who cannot sympathize with Milton's magnificent, defiant, rebellious, self-assertive characterization of Lucifer in *Paradise Lost*?" Lucifer was supremely moral to insist upon "the integrity of a separate sense of self and ego" rather than knuckle under to a tyrannical and arbitrary Levantine deity. Not that *all* gods deserve disrespect:

One can only speculate on how improved the human condition might be if we had a religion that portrayed God as a positive and secure being who desired His creations to be noble, proud, self-confident, and self-assertive, rather than the insulting portrait of a negative, arbitrary, petty, capricious, and jealous being whose security seems threatened by the slightest manifestations of pride and greatness among His creations.

Once, long ago, a positive and secure Northern race had a positive and secure god in its own image. Such theological individualism and its corollary, individual rights, depend on the existence of individuals who, "standing entirely alone by themselves, are beings of high value, worthy of the attention of all Creation, and important to the nature of the universe." A truly self-trusting individual

will sacrifice all external assets rather than compromise his honor, dignity, integrity, values, standards, sense of right, or psychological independence . . .

To the true egoist the most valuable form of wealth consists of the internal attributes of the self, its intelligence, honor, virtue, and beauty. No external material possessions or wealth can compensate for the lack, or loss, of these internal possessions or "natural wealth."

Such beings have rarely appeared except in the Northern European race -- which is why the history of the Great Race is nearly the opposite of other racial histories. The creation of such self-revering types, through genetic breeding and education, should be the primary goal of a high civilization. Recently, the supply has almost disappeared.

By a person's or group's "Metaphysical Significance" McCulloch means that quality of representing what is ultimately important in the universe and its chain of being. "Metaphysics is the branch of philosophy which deals with ultimate issues, first principles, and our conception of the nature of reality, existence, and the universe." Today's dominant ideology, altruist-egalitarianism (or simply "liberalism"), places man in his lowest forms at the center of its metaphysics. The intelligent, the beautiful, the competent and the creative are relegated to the periphery, even regarded as freaks. There is, at present, no escaping from this suffocating hierarchy of values:

Even the apologists for the inequalities which exist in our society render due obedience to [altruism's] dominance by justifying inequality on the grounds that it results in greater economic incentive, activity, production, and creation of wealth which can then be redistributed for the benefit of the lumpenproletariat . . . The true champions of the persons of ability, who dare to claim that they are more important, of greater metaphysical significance, more representative of the essential and ultimate nature of man than the lumpenproletariat, and that their interests should therefore receive first priority, are few and far between, and seldom heard. If such an advocate of any stature were to arise, who could not be ignored and allowed to sink unheard into the oblivion or anonymity, he would be subjected

to a tempest of verbal assaults of unbelievable bitterness and hatred.

"Egalitarianism" is truly a misnomer because it is not "a neutral and impartial judge" but actively promotes the interests of the lowest biosocial strata. The egalitarian artist, far from being more "sensitive," shows no sensitivity toward (or even comprehension of) the values and aspirations of Promethean achievers. Why this exclusive siding with the lowly by many contemporary opinion-makers?

The concern . . . for failure may be more than just sympathy, it may be identification. Beset by self-doubt and an inferiority complex which may cause them to believe that only luck has saved them from sharing the predicament of the failure, whether criminal or otherwise, they readily empathize with his situation. Only a person plagued by a lack of self-confidence and self-esteem would identify with those who are chronic failures, and would avoid making judgments against others for fear that they also might be judged and found wanting.

This is especially true for members of other races -- Jews, blacks, Asians -- who suddenly find themselves perched high on the economic scale in once all-Nordic societies. Looking at their masses of backward, non-immigrant kinsmen, well might they say, "There, but for luck, go I." Totally uncomprehending of the very, very special conditions which alone permit the accumulation of wealth and innovation (a point McCulloch insists upon), they guiltily set out to promote first nationwide and later worldwide "welfare" and redistribution schemes.

The failure of natural failures rarely leads to regret. The "Old Left" predicted that equality would make "every man an Apollo." Trotsky said so himself. (Sociologists still treat him as a "serious thinker.") The "New Left," having learned from that experience, sought instead to recast humanity's diminishing number of Apollos as crude Everymen. Whereas the integrationists of 1960 promised that black behavior would soon attain the level of white behavior, they now say that blacks should simply be themselves, while whites should stop being so "different."

Needed: Private Capital

Part II of *The Ideal and Destiny* deals with the "Anti-Promethean Economics" of state capitalism, which has proven to be a complete disaster compared to market capitalism. Certainly, private enterprise is easily abused and turned against the race which created it, but the theft of created capital in the name of any "public good" (except for collective self-defense and related functions) leads rapidly to a Parasitocracy. McCulloch presents an extremely persuasive case that the success of the so-called "mixed economies" of the West is a myth, and that all are in various stages of decay.

The Prometheans who actually create wealth are invariably superior at knowing how to apply that wealth for the long-term good of society's finest elements. Admittedly the wealth-makers make many mistakes. Still, their track record is infinitely superior to those would-be know-it-alls who step in to redistribute the wealth they could not have created.

Today the entire world economic system "screams desperately" for "fixes" which have less and less effect. The ultimate source of the problem is a growing lack of *private capital accumulation* (known to TV news watchers as "obscene profits"). The freedom of Promethean minds to do with such capital

entirely as they see fit has caused Northernkind to sacrifice its future for the sake of the greedy present.

Unless all government spending in the United States, which is now approaching half of our national income, can be swiftly cut to the pre-1930 level of 15% -- and all the country's parasites cut loose -- we will have great difficulty achieving the expensive technological transformations (away from fossil fuel energy, for example) which our critical now-or-never "take-off point" in history requires. Anti-capitalist skeptics are invited to study McCulloch's pro-freedom arguments firsthand before dismissing them. His case may not be airtight, but it challenges us to consider the alternatives more carefully than we have heretofore.

Ideas to Fight Big Brother With

Richard McCulloch has this to say about the triumph of Big Brother:

The indoctrinating force responsible for the Northern European mental numbness and paralysis is not difficult to locate. It can be found in the moral code which Northerners have been conditioned to accept without question from birth, a moral code which kowtows to the anti-self-kind ethics and values of interracism . . . which conditions them to feel warm and comfortable when they give up the struggle and accept self-sacrifice and self-destruction while agitating them to feel chilled and ill at ease with those who urge them not to give up, to assert the interests of themselves and their self-kind, and to survive.

Our masters' goal is to remake every Northern European into a broken Winston Smith, the antihero of Orwell's 1984, nursing a gin and tonic that "bites like nitric acid" and grinning mindlessly at Big Brother's latest incarnation -- perhaps a Norman Lear miscegenation "comedy" on our all-too-unfuturistic "telescreen." And all of us Winston Smiths had better keep grinning. Otherwise we might start feeling "chilled and ill at ease," which would begin to mark us as hate-mongering cranks.

The old children's poem which celebrated the mindset of Christopher Columbus -- "sail on, sail on, sail on and on" -- must be cruelly updated to "grin on, grin on, grin on and on." Big Brother wants his people to be happy, sappy and satisfied!

"The Roman Republic of 300 B.C.," writes McCulloch, "was a nation. The Roman Empire of A.D. 300 was an anti-nation." So, too, the once perfectionist American Republic has been reduced to a mass democracy pursuing long-range anti-goals whose lowest common denominator is close to zero. Only a hyperaltruist in search of nothingness can be a "patriot" in such a setting. But "the eternal, or long-range, patriot is the only true patriot." Formerly, only America's interloping minorities were alienated from the system. They remained alienated (by necessity), but now the erstwhile Majority is becoming alienated as well. This must lead to the system's precipitous decline. To slow this decline, our lost folkways are fast being replaced with "stateways":

In a monoracial, homogeneous nation, interrelationships are primarily governed by customary, common, natural, or internalized law, self-generated and imposed from within, otherwise referred to as folkways. In a multiracial, pluralistic, heterogeneous anti-nation or empire, natural, internalized law is virtually nonexistent, and interrelationships must be governed by legislated positive law, imposed externally from without, sometimes referred to as stateways. The result is a highly unnatural and unstable society, generating constant social conflict and friction

as competing ethnic groups jockey for power to impose legislated stateways favorable to their interests upon the other national groups within the culture.

Much of this power-jockeying is cultural. The culture which our Northern ancestors created, properly our birthright, is being perverted beyond recognition. A "bitter psychological warfare" is being directed against us, demeaning, vulgarizing and undermining our most cherished memories and hopes. The cultural aggressors "actually have the temerity to portray themselves as the innocent, oppressed victims of the Northern majority." The full reason for this is rarely understood:

The mentality of certain non-Northern ethnic groups which historically define themselves in terms of their grievances cannot allow the possibility that another racial group may have legitimate grievances against them. They can no more comprehend the true cause of the Northern European resentment towards them than the Northerner can comprehend their alien mentality that measures the importance of a people by the magnitude and frequency of their grievances, which they are thus motivated to magnify, falsify, and distort in ceaseless complaints.

Compounding the absurdity of the racial interaction are these considerations:

The altruist-egalitarian ideology . . . is now so dominant in Northern culture that when members of non-Northern ethnic groups promote ideas and policies adverse to the long-range interests of Northern Man the animosity and hostility of their position is no longer noticed, for such self-detrimental ideas are now accepted as the consensus by Northern Man himself . . .

The social dynamics of a pluralistic culture create a double standard which serves to protect the member of the non-Northern ethnic minority from accusations of cultural aggression against the Northern majority. If a Northern majority member accuses the non-Northern minority member of committing acts of cultural aggression, and thus of being anti-majority, the majority member will find himself charged with being anti-minority. If, however, a majority member accuses a majority member of being anti-minority, which occurs continually, he is never counter-accused of being anti-majority. Thus, those who engage in cultural aggression are protected by the nature of an altruistic, pluralistic society whereas those who attempt to expose them are themselves subjected to the censure and condemnation of the establishment and those who shape public opinion.

Virtually every great Northern European personality of the past recognized, at one time or another, the "animosity and hostility" which the Jewish minority directed against its host populations -- even though, in the past, that Jewish hostility was (necessarily) much more limited. Today, when a militant alliance of racial minorities is devouring Northern culture whole, any Northerner who hopes to be considered "great," in the media's sense of the word, must pretend not to see what is happening.

A multiracial society is a doomed society. The record of multiracial armies is abysmal. Only a "narrow" ethnocentrism can prevent a people's concerns from swiftly degenerating into one-dimensional materialism or simple slobbism. The degenerate behavior of a large part of the West's younger generations is the price inevitably paid for multiracialism, a system which forbids the recognition of true heroes unless they are safely in the past. Since even the past can be "dangerous," portrayals of the "American dream" must be turned upside down, and the

99.9% role of Northernkind in America's creation reduced to a safe 40%.

Another important chapter in McCulloch's book is called "The Sacrifice of the Ideal." Northernkind's women (and men) are now being feverishly pursued by would-be mates of other races. These social climbers (or, rather, biological climbers) imagine that the act of interracial sex and the production of mixed offspring can somehow raise themselves up to the "cutting edge" of evolution without dragging their partners down. But "they cannot eat their cake and have it too." The existential bliss which accompanies possession of human beauty belongs only to those who can perpetuate what they possess.

The false definitions of racism which prevail today do a "gross injustice and disservice to those who have loved and valued their own race throughout history, and sought to preserve its unique talents, abilities, qualities, and characteristics." Racism is simply pro-self and pro-self-kind ethics, the same ethics followed by virtually every black, Asian and Jew on earth. Questions of inferiority and superiority are peripheral.

Acts of discrimination as such no more constitute "prejudice" than do acts of non-discrimination. The philosopher Arnold Gehlen traced the first abuse of the word to decadent eighteenth-century Venice, where the playwright Carlo Gozzi declared, "Morality [the traditional, discriminating kind] remains dumb in the face of the magic word *pregiudizio*." When a society becomes frightened by such "magic words" -- anti-Semite, bigot, fascist -- it is no longer free.

Forced racial mixing in the everyday environment of school and job makes phony altruism the path of least resistance. Values once proudly held by all would now provoke only friction and resentment. The individual who defiantly maintains discriminating standards must suffer a "continuous agitation" which cannot help but affect his personality and weaken his chance for success in the struggle for social dominance. Since few can long endure such agitation, the great majority undergoes a largely subconscious readjustment of values, repressing and sacrificing its own natural ideals and antipathies. Few have the internal strength to risk exciting the malevolency of others. Consequently, whenever mixing is *forced*, flattery and hypocrisy will attain unheard-of levels. Celebrities of all kinds will be particularly exposed to these "value-eroding situations."

Our most hated nightmare is coming true -- cuckoldry on a racial scale. Racial death is a far more harrowing prospect than personal death. But those who respond appropriately are called "ill," while "evolutionary madness is the norm."

Separatism Saves

In the fourth and final part of *The Ideal and Destiny*, entitled "In Creation's Cause," an evolutionary McCulloch brilliantly analyzes why the fate of the sexes must wax and wane together. The decline of Northern man is bringing a decline of Northern woman -- historically the freest and happiest breed of woman on earth, as all observers have testified. The natural battle lines of life are always race against race or clan against clan, rarely class against class, and never sex against sex. The women of other races have not forgotten this -- they go along with contemporary "feminism," which is really anti-feminism, because they are winkingly told that the crusade is really aimed at the white male.

The "feminist" movement is practically nonexistent in Israel. In America, Jews run it. The dynamics of racial conflict require that the specifically Nordic feminine ideal (unattainable by

others) be attacked foremost. Meanwhile, such racially based masculine syndromes as Nordic gentlemanliness and Hispanic *machismo* are deliberately confused, so that Nordic woman, hating a debased, imported *macho* which her own menfolk never imposed on her, flees into the consoling arms of some ultra-cynical minority feminist (who puts a complacently patriarchal Israel first in her own heart!). The Nordic man is thus deprived of his one and only unique sexual function -- protection/leadership (production having always been a bisexual function). This deprivation wounds his spirit, which provokes further female rejection. The sexes unravel, and with them the race.

McCulloch concludes his seminal book by emphasizing that the one aim of the unceasing crusade against white self-understanding is to make the white race give up -- to make it roll over and die. Should this happen, the once-meek will inherit the earth without ever having to fight for it. Badgering white people until their lives are not worth living is a lot easier than physically wresting away the civilization which they created. Besides, getting physical might tip off the victims.

Overcoming the minority badgers of today will be just the beginning of our race's struggle. When conflict ends, evolution ends. Let us therefore embrace the pain which comes with conflict. Only pain, tremendous pain -- and with it, glorious pleasure -- can guide us to what we must be. Where the pain and the pleasure are most acute -- there we must proceed.

To be what we were meant to be should be the guiding thought, vision, purpose, and goal of a healthy Northern Civilization at all levels, for the individual and for the race and culture as a whole. It is the vision that should always be before us, lighting our path and leading us true. Nothing less will do. Nature and Creation's command, and our duty, is to ascend, and we can only ascend if we set our sights on the summit.

To be what we were meant to be first of all means to be Northern European, true to our race, its values, its moral standards, its nature, its traits, its heritage, its culture, its achievements, its interests, its highest potential, and its destiny as defined, represented, and embodied by the best of the race, its true nobility or *aristoi*. The nobility of those who are what they were meant to be, the idea and goal of Creation personified.

As for the humblest, most grateful refugee-from-failure of today, he or his grandchildren will seek to smash our race's fondest dreams tomorrow. Naturally, he will say that he deprives us of independence out of a sublime "love" for our souls. Naturally, he will believe every false word he says. And, no less naturally, our own grandchildren, if they are forced to live beside him, will come to believe him and to disbelieve what their own inner voice tells them! They will ever mistake the not-self for the self. A truly Promethean civilization demands separation -- constant wrenching acts of separation. Never again must those who have been cast aside from the mass evolutionary surge acquire a veto power over the evolutionary race. The self-revering few, who revere themselves because they taught themselves what is ultimately unteachable -- their race's awesome potential, its no less awesome needs, and their own power to bridge the gap -- these few must "be what they were meant to be."

The Ideal and Destiny (334 pp.) by Richard McCulloch is available from Towncourt Enterprises, P.O. Box 9151, Coral Springs, Florida 33075. Price is \$20, plus \$1.00 for postage and handling. Florida residents please add 5% state sales tax.

Israel may cost us \$10 billion this year

BEGGAR NATION

The Link is a bimonthly publication of Americans for Middle East Understanding, Inc. (Room 771, 475 Riverside Drive, New York, NY 10115), a largely WASP organization dedicated to presenting the Arab side of the Middle East conflict. Its December issue, entitled "U.S.-Israeli Relations: A Reassessment," included a chart compiled from Library of Congress data detailing how Israeli dependence on America has grown through the years. Anyone who studies it can see why *Washington Post* book reviewer Ronald Steel calls Israel "the world's wealthiest and most powerful beggar nation," and Lawrence Meyer's book *Israel Now* speaks of a "bunker mentality" in a nation "living on the dole."

nature. For many years, Uncle Samuel actually adhered to the April 17, 1948, U.N. Security Council embargo on arms sales to the disputed Palestine area. (Arms giveaways were totally out of the question then.)

The last reasonably normal year in U.S.-Israeli relations was 1970. Then, 99% of our foreign aid still went to other nations (see chart). In 1971, the Israeli share of aid jumped to 7.4%, before settling back to 4.4% in 1972 and 4.7% in 1973. In 1974, following the Yom Kippur War, aid to Israel shot up to 28.6%. It then returned to 9.6% in 1975, but jumped to 34.8% in 1976, following the Sinai Disengagement Agreements. A second peak of 34.8% was attained in 1979, following Camp David. But even that figure is misleading, for now Egypt was getting about the same monster share of aid as Israel. The rest of the world had fallen by the wayside.

In other recent years, the Israeli share of American aid has fluctuated between 18.7% and 24.7%, but now, despite (or perhaps because of) Lebanon, the figure seems destined to climb permanently past the 30% mark. As *The Link* puts it, "The inescapable conclusion is that the [peace] agreements were 'bought' largely with the currency of arms."

President Reagan wanted to teach Prime Minister Begin a very small lesson by raising the \$2.2 billion Israeli aid level for fiscal 1983 to "only" \$2.5 billion in fiscal 1984. But the Senate Appropriations Committee brushed aside his objections and approved a \$2.975 billion package. Later, Israeli Foreign Minister Yitzhak Shamir reacted sharply to Reagan's proposal for a mere 21% increase in military aid to Israel, saying it represented "appeasement" of the Arabs. Another Israeli official went even further, stating bitterly that the president's attempt to limit Israel's aid increase to the amount he had requested from Congress was "not a legitimate exercise on the part of the administration." (Yes, you read that correctly.)

When America's indirect subsidies of Israel are factored in -- \$550 million in Israel Bonds sales last year, more than \$1 billion in virtually tax-free private donations, \$4 billion in "bribe money" for Egypt, etc., -- the total cost to the American taxpayer is expected to top \$10 billion during fiscal 1984, many times the level of just a few years ago.

More and more opinion-makers are demanding a halt. The *Christian Science Monitor* now admits, "Israel's extraordinary economic dependence on the U.S. is all but total," and warns of special financing agreements designed to "reduce the visibility of this aid and forestall possible public criticism." The United Presbyterian Church has actually asked President Reagan to halt all forms of aid to Israel immediately. And the *Chicago Tribune* laughs at the notion that Israel is "an unofficial 51st state" because "none of the official 50 can get a deal like [that]."

In the end, the Israeli aid package went through, complete with the \$475 million pay boost. The PLO can be forgiven for viewing it as Washington's bonus to Israel for pulling off that neat little massacre in West Beirut.

U.S. ASSISTANCE TO ISRAEL, 1948-1983*
(millions of dollars)

Year	Total U.S. Aid	Total U.S. Aid to Israel	Economic Loans to Israel	Economic Grants to Israel	Military Loans to Israel	Military Grants to Israel	Soviet Jew Resettlement Funds
1948	3,017						
1949	8,267						
1950	4,850						
1951	1,580	0.1		0.1			
1952	5,830	86.1		86.1			
1953	6,196	73.6		73.6			
1954	5,791	74.7		74.7			
1955	1,864	52.7	30.8	21.9			
1956	5,402	50.8	35.2	15.6			
1957	1,976	40.9	21.8	19.1			
1958	4,852	61.2	49.9	11.3			
1959	1,954	50.3	39.0	10.9	0.1		
1960	4,404	55.7	41.8	13.4	0.5		
1961	4,757	48.1	29.8	18.3	***		
1962	7,044	83.9	63.5	7.2	13.2		
1963	7,511	76.7	57.4	6.0	13.3		
1964	5,215	57.0	32.2	4.8			
1965	5,510	61.7	43.9	4.9	12.9		
1966	6,989	126.8	35.9	0.9	90.0		
1967	6,440	43.1	5.5	0.0	7.0		
1968	6,894	76.8	51.4	0.5	25.0		
1969	6,701	121.7	36.1	0.6	85.0		
1970	6,787	71.1	40.7	0.1	30.0		
1971	8,108	600.8	55.5	0.3	545.0		
1972	9,243	404.2	55.8	50.1	500.0		
1973	9,875	467.3	59.4	50.4	407.5		50.0
1974	8,478	2,570.7		51.3	982.7	1,500.0	36.5
1975	2,230	693.1	8.6	344.5	200.0	100.0	40.0
1976	6,414	2,229.4	239.4	475.0	750.0	750.0	15.0
TQ	2,403	278.6	28.6	50.0	100.0	100.0	
1977	7,784	1,757.0	252.0	490.0	500.0	500.0	15.0
1978	9,014	1,811.8	266.8	325.0	500.0	500.0	20.0
1979	13,845	4,845.1	265.1	325.0	2,700.0	1,300.0	25.0
1980	9,694	1,813.0	261.0	525.0	500.0	500.0	25.0
1981	10,549	2,189.0		764.0	900.0	500.0	25.0
1982	8,993	2,219.0		806.0 ¹	950.0	550.0	13.0
1983 ²	8,993	2,199.0		785.0	850.0	550.0	13.0
TOTAL	251,286	25,308.3	2,105.0	5,792.3	10,262.5	6,850.0	277.5

1. Does not include Export-Import Bank Loans.

2. Less than \$50,000.

3. This figure includes \$25 million in economic assistance reprogrammed from the Israeli account in FY80.

4. Under the Continuing Appropriations Act, 1983, which expires on Dec. 17, 1982.

*SOL. RUC: Library of Congress, Congressional Research Service (CRS)

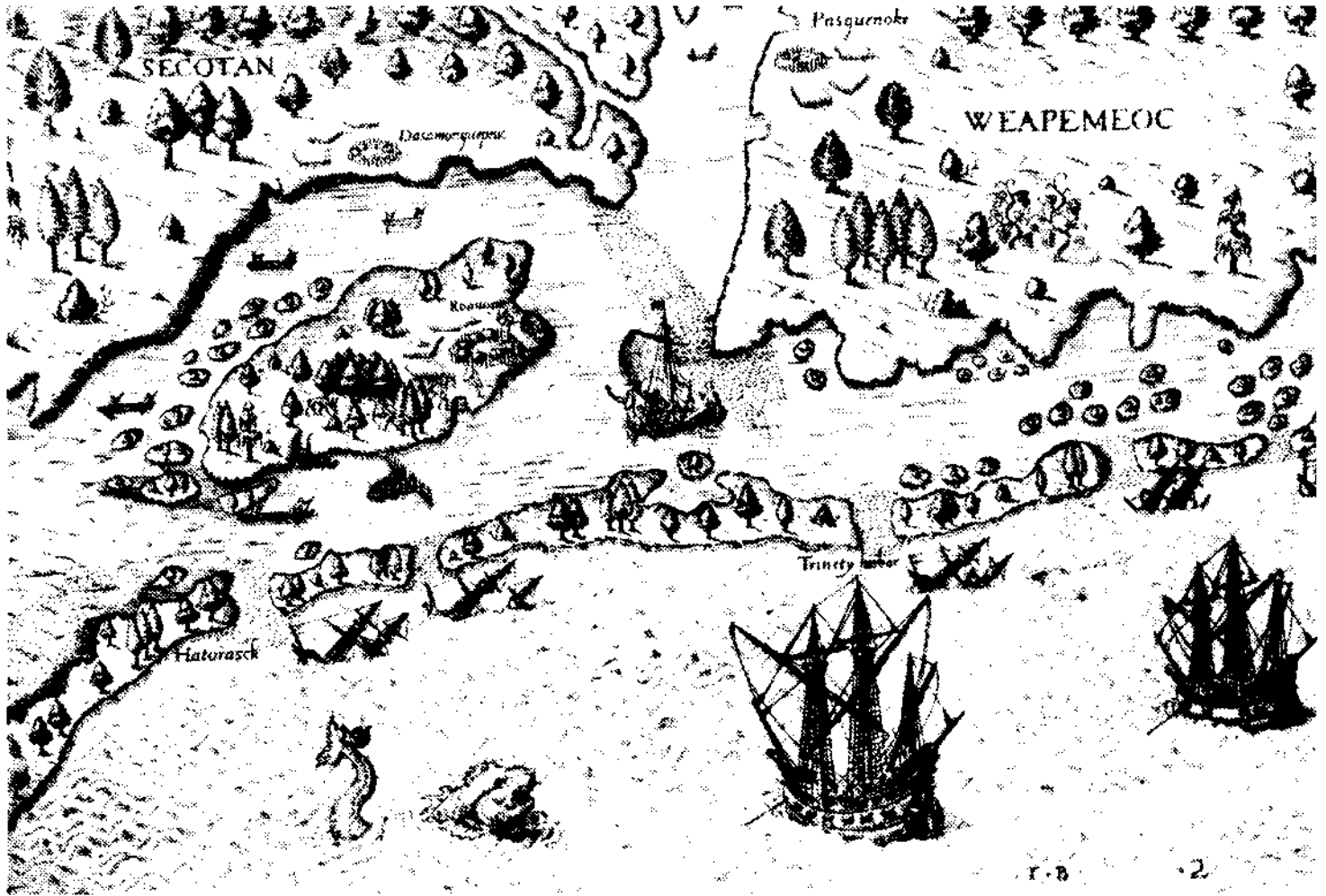
The highlights of the above table are easily summarized. In 1951, the United States aided three-year-old Israel directly for the first time -- to the tune of \$0.1 million. The following year, we gave the Israelis \$86.4 million, or 2.25% of our total foreign aid -- but it was 19 more years before direct U.S. aid to Israel again reached 2% of the total. In 1956, 1957, 1964 and 1967, the proportion actually fell below 1%. And, until 1966, nearly all of this scanty aid was "economic" rather than "military" in

FIRST OF THE FIRST

The first British colony in what is now the United States was not Jamestown, founded in 1607, but Roanoke, an island inside the Outer Banks of present-day North Carolina. In 1585, under the sponsorship of Sir Walter Raleigh, more than 100 men, most of them soldiers, were sent across the Atlantic to organize an overseas center of military operations to counter the octo-pean presence of Spain in the New World. All of these men returned to England the next year when a hurricane destroyed many of the ships that Sir Francis Drake had brought along to resupply them.

England, fighting for her life, could ill afford to let desperately needed ships sail off to the New World. Nevertheless, John White did manage to charter two small vessels to make the voyage. Off Madeira, however, one of them was attacked and looted by French warships and both had to limp back to port.

It was not until 1590 that John White managed to get back to Roanoke by the circuitous means of joining a privateering foray to the West Indies. On his arrival he found nothing but desolation and no sign of the colonists. A carving on a tree indicated they might have sought safety with a friendly Indian tribe to the



The arrival of Englishmen at Roanoke Island*

In the spring of 1587 a more serious attempt at colonizing was made. This time women and children were included in the contingent of 114 (later 116) British settlers. On August 18, Elyenor, wife of Ananias Dare and daughter of John White, the colony's governor, was delivered of the first English baby to be born in North America. In honor of Elizabeth I, the "Virgin Queen," who for many years looked most kindly on Raleigh, the child was christened Virginia.

John White sailed back to England in late August, planning to return early the next year with supplies and more settlers for the Roanoke colony. But 1588 was the year of the Spanish Armada.

south. White was unable to persuade the British privateers to pursue the search for the missing colonists, among whom were his daughter, son-in-law and granddaughter.

To this day no one knows what happened to the lost colony of Roanoke. Everyone may have been slaughtered, or the genes of Virginia Dare and a few other settlers may have passed on, much diluted, through many generations of Indians.

* This drawing by Governor John White is taken from *The First Colonists*, edited by David B. and Alison M. Quinn, North Carolina Department of Cultural Resources, Raleigh, North Carolina, 1982.

As a memorial to the first British colonists we are listing their names, all 116 of them, below. Millions of dollars of federal money are being spent each year to keep alive the memory of non-Americans who died or who were interned in Europe during World War II. Hardly anyone gives a thought to the people who gave their all in the crucial days of nation-building. Today the U.S. is full of people whose names have a different ring from those of the lost colonists of Roanoke. Isn't it time, isn't it decent, isn't it a sign of spiritual health to give some recognition to our own ancestral dead?

Men

Roger Bailie
Ananias Dare
Christopher Cooper
Thomas Stevens
John Sampson
Dyonis Harvie
Roger Prat
George Howe
Nicholas Johnson
Thomas Warner
Anthony Cage
John Jones
John Tydway
Ambrose Viccars
Edmond English
Thomas Topan
Henry Berrye
Richard Berrye
John Spendlove
John Hemmington
Thomas Butler
Edward Powell
John Burden
James Hynde
William Willes
John Brooke
Cutbert White
John Bright
Clement Tayler
William Sole
Thomas Gramme
Marke Bennet

John Wright
William Dutton
Morris Allen
William Waters
Richard Arthur
John Chapman
William Clement
Robert Little
Hugh Tayler
Richard Wildye
Lewes Wotton
Michael Bishop
Henry Browne
Henry Rufoote
Richard Tomkins
Henry Dorrell
Charles Florrie
Henry Mylton
Henry Payne
Thomas Harris
William Nicholes
Thomas Phevens
John Borden
Thomas Scot
James Lasie
John Cheven
Thomas Hewet
William Berde
John Cotsmur
Humfrey Newton
Thomas Colman
John Gibbes
John Stilman

Robert Wilkinson
Peter Little
John Wyles
Brian Wyles
George Martyn
Hugh Pattenson
Martyn Sutton
John Farre
John Bridger
Griffen Jones
Richard Shaberdege
Thomas Ellis
William Browne
Michael Myllet
Thomas Smith
Richard Kemme
Thomas Harris
Richard Taverner
John Earnest
Henry Johnson
John Starte
Richard Darige
William Lucas
Arnold Archard

Women

Elyoner Dare
Margery Harvie
Agnes Wood

Wenefrid Powell
Joyce Archard
Jane Jones
Elizabeth Glane
Jane Pierce
Audry Tappan
Alis Chapman
Emme Merrimoth
Colman
Margaret Lawrence
Joan Warren
Jane Mannering
Rose Payne
Elizabeth Viccars

Children

John Sampson
Robert Ellis
Ambrose Viccars
Thomas Archard
Thomas Humfrey
Tomas Smart
John Prat
William Wythers

Children Born in Roanoke

Virginia Dare
Harvie

Tonight before you turn on your TV to view another Holocaust yarn or another sitcom that tells you how bad we are and how good everybody else is, why not pause for a second in remembrance of those who died not in some senseless foreign war but died *here*, in this land, so it could become a land.** Their deaths were just as final, just as complete, just as tragic as more recent and more celebrated deaths. And they gave their lives for us.

** As this issue of *Instauration* was going to press, we heard that PBS was planning a television drama about Roanoke. From the way it is being publicized, we may expect the colonists to be the villains and the Indians who wiped them out to be the heroes.

The Great American Vise

Twenty-nine-year-old Susan Ann Von Stetina, the victim of an auto accident, was left permanently comatose after treatment at the Florida Medical Center in Lauderdale Lakes. Attorney Sheldon Schlesinger sprang to her family's rescue, winning them a record \$12.5 million medical malpractice suit. The victim's mother says gratefully that "Susan will be taken care of for the rest of her life with dignity." If just \$6 million goes to her care, and she lives to be 89, she will have \$100,000 a year lavished on her. And if that sounds extraordinary, recall the testimony of a Dr. Sackett, also of Florida, over a

decade ago: more than a billion dollars a year, he said, was then being spent on the retirement state's disabled.

As if the Von Stetina case was not already expensive enough, attorney Schlesinger is now asking the hospital to pay him an *additional* fee of \$5 to \$6 million for handling the suit. The victim's mother says he deserves every penny of it.

Schlesinger may have been emboldened by an award made last summer by U.S. District Court Judge Miles Lord of Minneapolis. Lord granted one Shyamala Rajender \$100,000 in her sex-discrimination suit

against the University of Minnesota -- and gave her attorneys nearly \$2 million. One law firm was awarded almost \$1.5 million for the 11-week trial, or \$375 per hour -- triple its standard \$125 fee. The other firm received a mere half-million, or \$240 per hour -- triple its \$80 norm. Judge Lord said the bonuses were intended largely "to discourage discrimination."

Meanwhile, back east, attorney Jeffrey Matthew is helping a blind black woman sue the Philadelphia College of Art for \$1,350,000 in damages. The school's "lack of understanding" for her handicap alleged-

ly held back a budding art career.

In Washington, D.C., the Court of Appeals recently awarded Sierra Club attorneys \$90,000 for a case they had *not even won*. In an ominous departure from precedent, the court ruled that the lawyers had nonetheless made "a substantial contribution to the interpretation" of a legal act.

America's flourishing coalition of rich and poor rip-off artists is coming under increased fire from angry middle-class whites. This has University of North Carolina law professor Norman Lefstein worried. He has conducted a study for the American Bar Association which claims that the constitutional right to counsel is being eroded by recent alleged cutbacks in freebies for the

underclass. In fact, the legal handout situation is analogous to that prevailing in medicine. Medicaid was created in 1965. Today, the average Medicaid client sees a doctor or dentist 16 times a year and gets free drugs 33 times a year.

Illinois Governor James Thompson has called Medicaid abuse an outrage which must be reversed, and, as his reward, received flak from both ends of the socioeconomic spectrum. Medical spokesmen warn him that some hospitals may have to close down if indigent people stop visiting them for every tummyache and ingrown toenail -- it's either that or (unthinkable!) doctors will have to stop making \$100,000 a year solely for treating society's castaways.

The pioneering psychologist William Sheldon reported in the 1940s that nearly 90% of the American population *never* stayed in a hospital except during birth, death, childbearing and perhaps one or two major illnesses.

A doctor friend in America's most conservative city assures us that, even there, the profession is caught up in the liberal-vise system. Poor blacks stream in constantly with every minor ailment. Poor whites are often too proud to do so. As for middle-class whites, many cannot afford the sky-high rates. All the doctors privately deplore the system. None dare oppose it publicly. Too many six-figure incomes are at stake.

Champion of Nationalism

Garrett Hardin is the eternal diplomat. The University of California at Santa Barbara ecologist has devoted much of his life to demonstrating the importance of national sovereignty, national spirit and firm national borders (Stirrings, June 1982), yet he still speaks softly to those who refuse to get his message. On October 19, Hardin delivered the luncheon address at the "On the Fate of the Earth Conference" in New York City. A look at his audience would doubtless have revealed the need for treading very lightly indeed

At the risk of shocking some people here let me say that I am somewhat disturbed about the title of the conference. It is borrowed, as you know, from Jonathan Schell's beautifully written book. The author cannot be faulted on his elaboration of the dangers of nuclear power [*Instauration* did, June 1982], but I think his recipe for avoiding annihilation must be questioned. Schell says flatly that we must do away with national sovereignty. I disagree.

Schell's book is full of lines like, "The peril of extinction is the price the world pays for its insistence on continuing to divide itself up into sovereign nations." He does not suggest what alternative system might be devised, saying, "I leave that for others."

Hardin asked his audience, "Who here knows a way to get rid of national sovereignty?" In nearly 40 years since the United Nations was founded, he argued, many nations had split into smaller units (or tried to) but "with one arguable exception in Africa, no nations have given up their individual sovereignty to join together."

Apart from his impracticality, Schell had failed to notice the many enormous advantages of national sovereignty. Indeed, that was the subject of Hardin's address, entitled "The Tragedy of the Commons in the '80s." A "commons," as Hardin fans know, is any communal setting which punishes con-



Garrett Hardin

science and rewards irresponsibility. Examples are everywhere in our promiscuous world, not least in private enterprise: "Heavy trucks use the American highways without paying license fees large enough to pay for the damage they do to the roads: truckers commonize this cost, thus increasing their profits."

In a few parts of the world, however, an outstanding citizenry has reduced mutual exploitation and waste a great deal. Only the existence of national sovereignty protects these islands of sanity.

[N]ational sovereignty... implies national responsibility. Unfortunately, in recent years, many well-meaning people have undermined the demand for national responsibility. The terms "global hunger" and "global poverty" make it all too easy to ignore the responsibility of nations and

national leaders for seeing to it that each national population stays well within the carrying capacity of its territory.

"To err is human," and human beings learn not to repeat errors by being made to pay the costs...

In international affairs, each nation must be treated as the unit of responsibility. To do otherwise is to start down the slippery slope of interventionism...

The term "global poverty" is often introduced when the poverty of a particular country evokes our horror and compassion. Unfortunately, by implying that its poverty has an external cause we absolve a nation -- and its leaders -- of responsibility for working to make the population match the carrying capacity of the territory.

Bangladesh and Iowa are almost exactly equal in area. The resources of both are largely agricultural. If anything, Bangladesh has the greater agricultural wealth because her climate permits multiple cropping. Yet Iowans are rich, while the Bangladeshis are poor. Why?

The answer lies primarily in the ratio of population to resources. Bangladesh has 93 million people; Iowa has 3 million. By any reasonable standards, Bangladesh has grown far, far beyond the carrying capacity of its land.

Hardin might have added that Bangladeshis are presently being allowed to settle in Iowa and nearly every place like it on earth.

The matter was put in a nutshell: "Compassion moves us; but so also must intelligence. A basic principle of human behavior is this: *The reward system determines behavior.*"

Nearly all Western clergymen, and most academicians as well, are now "compassion"-centered in their thinking (or rather, their feeling). This is an insidious aspect of our Levantine religious heritage. Hardin advocates intelligence, i.e., hard-headed reality perception -- a part of our white European heritage -- as the real means of alleviating world suffering.

Name-dropping

The Soviet newspaper *Komsomolskaya Pravda* routinely tells its readers which American leaders are Jewish, half-Jewish or converts from Judaism. It even calculates the Jewish representation in various spheres of American life. A new Soviet book, *Alien Voices on the Air*, concentrates on the Jewish predominance in Western radio and television. But *New York Times* readers, and other Americans who lack this particular news which is eminently "fit to print," must dig it out of Jewish sources for themselves. One of the best places to start digging is *The Jewish Lists*, by Martin H. Greenberg (Schocken Books, New York, 1979, \$12.95), which is subtitled "Physicists and Generals; Actors and Writers, and Hundreds of Other Lists of Accomplished Jews."

This reviewer was not surprised to learn that Shana Alexander, the *Newsweek* columnist who used to be seen debating James J. Kilpatrick on TV, is a Jewess. Come to think of it, she is lot like Barbara Walters. And how about these past and present film stars, Jewish every one:

Hardie Albright (part), Lauren Bacall (a cousin of Israeli leader Shimon Peres), Carroll Baker (convert), Theda Bara (her stage name is an anagram of "Arab Death"), Robby Benson (who uses his mother's maiden name because of "anti-Semitism" in the movie industry!), Dyan Cannon, Jeff Chandler, Lee J. Cobb, Ludwig Donath ("typecast as a Nazi"), Kirk Douglas, Melvyn Douglas, Carrie Fisher (half), John Garfield, Hermione Gingold, Paulette Goddard, Lee Grant, Goldie Hawn, Leslie Howard, Sidney James, Carolyn Jones (convert), Yves Montand (born Ivo Levi), Anthony Newley, Lilli Palmer, Eleanor Parker (convert), Luise Rainer, Harry Reems (porn star), Peter Sellers (half), Simone Signoret (born Kaminker), Elaine Stewart, Kent Taylor, Jesse White, Cornel Wilde.

TV's Jewish galaxy includes, according to Greenberg:

Jack Albertson, Gene Barry (born Klass), Jack Barry, Joyce Brothers, Michael Doug-

las (Kirk's son), Peter Falk, Virginia Graham (born Komiss), Bettina Gregory (born Friedman), Michele Lee (born Dusiak), Shari Lewis, Hal Linden, Peggy Lipton (the "Mod Squad" blonde), Tina Louise, Hal March, Mitch Miller, Leonard Nimoy (Mr. Spock) and William Shatner (Captain Kirk) of "Star Trek," Roy Thinnes (convert), Stephen Young and, of course, Barbara Walters.

These names are just the iceberg's tip in a book which lists about 5,000 others, including 29 Jewish sculptors (mostly modern), 14 Jewish botanists (mostly minor), 24 Jewish dancers, etc. Some fields are loaded down with Jews. For example, Norman C. Addleson, Hyman M. Bloch, George Colman, Joseph J. Friedman, Oscar Galgut, Simon M. Kuper, Raymond N. Leon and Philip Millin have all recently been judges on the South African Supreme Court. Kuper was murdered in 1963 "by parties unknown." Bora Laskin is the Chief Justice of the Canadian Supreme Court. Capsule biographical data is provided for these and all listees, along with a cross-index by places of birth. (Very

few famous Jews have been born in California: most moved there from New York or Brooklyn.)

The book is flawed in places. The "Cops and Robbers" section includes 23 cops but only four Jewish mobsters. And history's Jewish assassins (who decimated the last czar's administration, for example) are nowhere to be found. On the other hand, FDR's reddest adviser, Harry Dexter White, is on page 96.

The Jewish Lists is only one of several books of its kind now on the semi-literate market. Apparently, there is nothing reprehensible about all this frenzied name-banding (as long as Jews are doing it). Martin Greenberg says he hopes young readers will be "inspired" in their search for "roots." On the other hand, when European writers painstakingly compiled accurate lists of the truly important figures in Western history who were of Nordic racial stock (Plato, Newton, Leonardo and just about everyone else), they were guilty of "dividing humanity" and "engaging in an obsessive search."



William Shatner and Leonard Nimoy in their Star Trek roles.

The Guiltless and the Guilty

Thomas P. Malady was until last fall the Department of Education's assistant secretary for post-secondary education. A former president of Sacred Heart University, Malady was from 1969 to 1972 the American ambassador to Burundi. In that Maryland-sized African nation, the Tutsi or Watusi, a slightly Caucasoid minority of 15% with origins in Ethiopia, have been lording it over the Hutus, a Bantu tribe, since the 1500s. An aborted Hutu uprising in May 1972 led to

the systematic slaughter by the Tutsis of more than a quarter million Hutu men, women and children. When the Tutsi warriors ran out of ammunition, they continued the massacre with hammers.

According to the *Washington Monthly*, "Malady was fully aware of what was happening -- truckloads of corpses passed the embassy every night." His reaction?

He went out of his way to prevent U.S.

pressure from being brought to bear against his Tutsi "clients." He cabled sanitized reports of the situation back to the U.S. (a raid, [a correspondent] explained, or sparking "overreaction"). He then sent the Tutsi government a bland letter saying American officials were "concerned with their difficulties." On May 25 -- when Hutus were being slaughtered at the rate of 1,000 per day -- Malady left for a new assignment in Uganda. He never spoke out on the horror.

When the Reagan administration announced Malady's nomination, they proudly pointed to his positions on the boards of directors of the National Conference of Christians and Jews and the International League of Human Rights.

The Tutsis were forgiven for butchering their tellow blacks, even while the blood was drying. Germans may not be forgiven for killing Jews 40 years after the deed. When Israeli Prime Minister Begin practically called West German Chancellor Schmidt an unreconstructed Nazi last year, Theo Sommer, editor-in-chief of *Die Zeit*, asked, "Will the German nation ever be able to live [Auschwitz] down? Or will the sins of our fathers and grandfathers be visited on my people from here to eternity?" He wasn't too sure of the answer but, perhaps 700 words later, concluded that shame rather than guilt was the appropriate response:

And bluish we Germans shall forever. A sense of shame will be the terrible gift which we have to hand down to our heirs (the Turks? — why would they care?). For generations, lest they forget. But shame, like remembrance, should set us free — not subject us to new bondage.

Better psychologists than Sommer have called shame feelings the worst of all handicaps. While he was telling Germans that shame would set them free, the Japanese were cutting the psychic chains of their own recent past. The British *Economist* duly applauded:

Japan has stopped saying sorry for the war that began with its bombardment of Pearl Harbor in 1941. To many non-Japanese this will come as no surprise; the surprise may be that Japan should still feel any war guilt. The war is now distant enough to allow an unemotional historical perspective.

In *Japan Echo* magazine, Tokyo academic Hayao Shimizu wrote that the Japanese blow to the white nations "made a future return to colonial rule an impossibility," so perhaps everything had worked out for the best.

Such calm reassessment remains impossible for the European theater of war. A recent *Newsweek* article about the "unspeakable . . . incomprehensible" crimes of the Germans ended with the standard morality pitch, including a quotation that is beginning to rival in popularity Churchill's "Blood, toil, tears and sweat."

At a time of the resurgence of swastika graffiti and synagogue bombings, silence is no longer valid, and warnings cannot be regarded simply as distortion or indulgence. The record of Pastor Martin Niemöller — has a desperate and modern ring — first the Nazis went after the Jews, but I was not a Jew, so I did not object. Then they went after the Catholics, but I was not a Catholic, so I did not object. Then they went after the Trade-Unionists, but I was not a Trade-Unionist, so I did not object. Then they came after me, and there was no one left to object.

Moral blackmail of this kind has long protected America's powerful Jewish elite from criticism, but a recent incident during one of Phil Donahue's gabfests suggests the device is wearing thin. Even as several "Holocaust survivors" recounted the "unspeakable" crimes committed against them, a shaken producer passed the word to Donahue that no call-ins would be used on the show because seven of every eight people who phoned said they were sick of hearing about the Holocaust, and a good many added that the event never happened. Needless to say, the audience was kept in the dark regarding this fascinating development, which may be the Granddaddy Stirring of them all.

Secret Promotion

Alexander Haig made an ideal Majority Renegade of the Year (Instauration, Jan. 1983). For those who may have disagreed, I submit the following addenda:

Haig's appointment to West Point was secured through the influence of his uncle, Col. Chester Haig, the personal physician of General "Black Jack" Pershing. He got his two stars at the behest of Kissinger, who was embarrassed at having a lowly chicken colonel as his toady. Heinz arranged for Haig's promotion over the heads of 240 brigadiers, 25 of whom were forced to resign. Haig got his 3rd and 4th stars when President Ford shipped him off to Europe as Supreme Allied Commander. Haig's part in the recent invasion of Lebanon earned him another, more important star, but these stars are not given publicly.

Haig, of course, is as much of a Zionist as any Jew in the world. He obviously knew all about Begin's "Peace for Galilee" operation months before it was set in motion.

Some Americans breathed a sigh of relief when Haig quit the State Department. They believed it signaled the end of the baleful influence of Henry Kissinger on foreign policy. They were and are wrong. Kissinger has been so involved in every high-level Foggy Bottom appointment, he won't even miss Haig, which is why he didn't utter a whimper when Haig was sacked. The new secretary of state, Shultz, is an old Kissinger crony, as was spelled out in Shultz's 1977 book, *Economic Policy Behind the Headlines*. Shultz, by the way, got his first Washington job through the good offices of Arthur Burns, formerly head of the Fed.

Another Kissinger-Shultz link is Kissinger's old yes man, Helmut Sonnenfeldt who, like Kissinger, came from the old coun-



try and the old race. When Shultz was appointed treasury secretary by Nixon, he made Sonnenfeldt his under secretary. Then there's Under Secretary of State W. Allen Wallis, a personal friend of Shultz since 1957 and a devotee of the monetary legerdemain of Milton Friedman. When Wallis, another Kissinger groupie, quit as dean of the University of Chicago's Graduate School of Business in 1962, he was succeeded by Shultz.

And let's not forget Lawrence Eagleburger, under secretary of state for political affairs, the #3 spot at State. Eagleburger, who somehow never bothered to change his name, was Kissinger's special assistant when Heinz was running State

-- and the country. He was ambassador to Cambodia before the Pol Pot takeover and massacre.

Then we have J.T. Howe, director of State's Bureau of Political-Military Affairs. In 1969 Howe joined Kissinger's National Security Council staff. Sonnenfeldt has now been named as a consultant to Howe. Deputy assistant for National Security Affairs is Robert McFarland, who held the #2 post on Kissinger's NSC staff in 1969.

Other Kissinger moles in State are Richard Kennedy, under secretary of state for management; Stephen Bosworth, deputy assistant secretary for Inter-American affairs; Nick Veliotis, assistant secretary for Near Eastern and South Asian affairs; John Holdridge, assistant secretary for East Asian and Pacific affairs; Chester Crocker, assistant secretary for African affairs (married to a South African or Rhodesian Jewess); and Paul Wolfowitz, director of Policy Planning.

So who needs Haig?

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Cultural Catacombs

Immigration Bill Killed

The Federation for American Immigration Reform (FAIR) held a press conference on December 7 which surveyed the impact of illegal immigration on America's labor market. Donald Huddle, a brilliant economics professor at Rice University, used the occasion to release his latest study on the subject. Field research in Houston led Huddle to estimate that the displacement rate of American workers by illegal immigrants is a staggering .7 for all urban, nonagricultural jobs. This means that for every 10 immigrants who enter this country illegally (and more than a million are coming each year), seven Americans -- many from families whose patriotic sacrifices go back hundreds of years -- are thrown out of work. An equally interesting problem for Huddle to study would be the job displacement rate caused by *legal* immigrants. If, as seems likely, it is .4 or .5, that is even more outrageous than the .7 rate for illegals. There is no excuse for it being above zero.

Huddle's findings only confirm what labor leaders and others around the country have been saying for years. FAIR recently interviewed a national cross section of union leaders and found that 72% are witnessing job displacement of Americans by illegal aliens *in their locality*; 92% feel that stopping illegal immigration should be a high priority concern; and 97% believe that punishing employers who hire illegals is the best way to control the problem.

The union leaders' solution squares with the observation of Leon Ring, who has spent 27 years patrolling America's borders. Ring recently retired as chief of the Tucson sector of the U.S. Border Patrol. He told the *Arizona Daily Star*, "98% of the [Mexicans] come here for jobs." But Ring doesn't expect much from Congress because so many employers have made it clear to their congressmen that they don't want the current system changed. Besides, arresting illegals is becoming more politically unpopular every year in the growing number of areas where the minority vote has become important. Ring says that, in all his years on the border, he never met an illegal immigrant who was not convinced of his or her right to be in the United States!

The Simpson-Mazzoli Immigration Reform Bill failed to pass in the 97th Congress before its adjournment. One big obstacle was the increasingly militant Hispanic lobby, for whom the bill's outrageously permissive "amnesty" provisions were not enough. Congressman Edward Roybal of California called H.R. 7357 an "anti-Hispanic bill," and helped introduce nearly 100 last-minute amendment proposals, which effectively killed it. Congressman Robert Garcia of New York lectured one

white colleague in a way that suggested killing the bill was a political form of Montezuma's revenge:

Unless you have lived as a person of color, it is pretty damned hard to understand it. And for those of us who have been down that road, where people have refused to hire us just because of our surname, or the way we looked, it has not been pleasant. I am glad that the gentleman has never experienced that. . . . But in having experienced it, I have not become hard or bitter because of it. I think I am a better person, because I can understand things that sometimes the gentleman may not be able to understand.

How would Garcia like it if a white congressman got up and said that he was "a better person" for understanding things that Hispanics and blacks could not? Garcia would be leaping out of his chair, screaming "Racist!" Whites cannot, apparently, know or feel things that nonwhites do not, but nonwhites all know and feel things that we do not. Clearly, we are their inferiors. Will the white dimwits presently infesting Congress ever wake up and put two and two together?

Garcia, who happens to be chairman of the House Subcommittee on Census and Population, demands a blanket amnesty for all illegal aliens. Presumably he knows that Canada had one of those a few years back, and is already up to amnesty #4.

All minority congressmen inject race into the issue. Roybal maintains that, if the immigration reform bill passed, "only blue-eyed blonds probably will be interviewed" for jobs. Shirley Chisholm of New York claimed that employers would henceforth "try to hire an Anglo." Kika de la Garza of Texas said that, even though his family has been in the Southwest for 250 years, "anyone who looks like me is going to have to identify himself every time he asks for a job." (Those who want to lower the unemployment for American citizens are saying, let's make *everyone* identify himself whenever he applies for a job -- but de la Garza isn't listening.)

While minority congressmen almost always bring up the race question when they speak of immigration, Majority congressmen never do. When it comes to the crucial issue of immigration, they have much less freedom, or act like they have much less freedom, than the latest wetback to swim the Rio Grande.

The problem will not go away. INS Commissioner Alan C. Nelson reports that arrests along the Mexican border were up 20% for the last three months of 1982 and 50% for the first half of January 1983. Yet Rep. Dan Lungren of California, who favors a crack-down, doubts whether the 98th Congress will act at all -- because another presidential election is coming up.

Joblessness

A Johns Hopkins University professor named M. Harvey Brenner says his statistics show that a rise in unemployment brings with it a rise in mental illness, alcoholism, crime, disease -- even infant death. Some of these effects, like suicide and imprisonment, increase in the three years after unemployment peaks; others, like death from chronic disease, increase 3 to 6 years after the unemployment high.

The Great Depression, however, did not lead to nearly as many personal problems per lost job as have most smaller recessions. This was partly because of a widespread "same boat" attitude, which shielded the jobless from seeing themselves as failures. Today, less justifiably, many blacks still have this attitude, and enjoy the psychological protection it affords. Since it is "white's system," and white folks voted for Reaganomics, unemployed blacks are not to blame for their plight. Such reasoning, which black leaders everywhere are promoting, is totally sound from a black racist point of view (at least over the short term). Black suicide and depression will remain low, and black susceptibility to disease will be minimized.

Instaurationists know that, despite Reagan's feeble efforts, the present American system is still a "liberal-minority" imperium. The collapse of national productivity can be traced to both the unsound people in our work force and the unsound ideas which an alien elite has long promoted. The thoughtful, hard-working Instaurationist who has been thrown out of work, or is struggling to make ends meet, is not responsible for his plight unless he is to be blamed because his ancestors opened the immigration sluice gates. A nation of people like himself would have disciplined schools and workplaces, a sound population program, and a glowing future.

We need to keep saying this every month because the big media say the opposite every day. Lies -- even when known to be lies -- burrow powerfully into the tormented, jobless psyche.

E.T. Go Home

At least one American film critic seems to be catching on to what Stevie Spielberg and his cousins and his cousins' cousins are up to -- and have long been up to in Hollywood. Satch Carlson of the *Anchorage Daily News* had this to say in a biting column entitled, "E.T.: Little reptile's not welcome in some people's homes":

I'm beginning to side with those paranoid souls who believe this is all a plot.

They think the aliens have really landed, see, and they are softening us up, feeding us science-fiction movies that will prepare us to welcome a race of loveable trolls who will live with us in peace and harmony, as opposed to raising us as livestock.

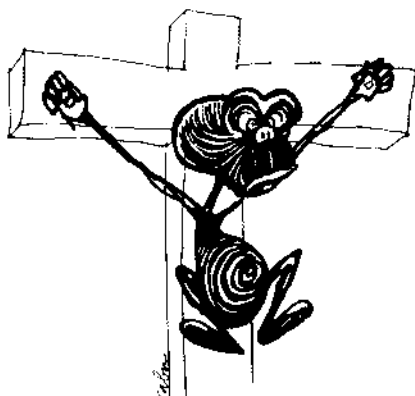
Carlson's quite right. The aliens landed on our shores some time ago and have been softening us up ever since, "feeding us . . . movies," and generally persuading us that we are not really their livestock (all appearances to the contrary).

But Carlson is wrong to call himself a "grinch" and perhaps the "only living American who hated 'E.T.' He is in excellent company when he suggests that maybe "Spielberg . . . should have his movie-maker's license taken away."

Instead of having a crummy little worm come down to us from heaven or outer space or wherever, why not a visit from a lovely Nordic princess? If we made our movies, we certainly should be able to find someone more appropriate than E.T., the anti-ideal, who is being promoted ear-splittingly as a milk-and-cookies "messiah figure," a replacement for the earlier bread-and-wine fellow whom Spielberg's ancestors gave us. Satch Carlson, a latter-day Julian the Apostate, is not buying:

I must issue fair warning to the aliens among us: You come to my house, you got trouble. I hated that smarmy movie . . . I know these offworlders can take many forms. I don't trust none of 'em. Just the other day one showed up from the borough tax assessor's office, and I ran him off.

Steven Spielberg himself shows up, I'm shootin' to kill.



A French view of E.T.

Theatrical Conquest

Most American performers (politicians excepted) live in either New York or California -- or both. And, writes Brown University anthropologist William O. Beeman, those two critical states are fast "filling up with actors, dancers and musicians from around the world." Iranians, Indians, Japanese, Indonesians -- all are "beginning to change the way Americans think of theater and the way actors perform."

No one calls America a "melting pot" anymore, but, argues Beeman, the "pluralism" theory is no less a myth. When people rub shoulders daily, when making a living requires their constant interaction, the result is not "pluralism" -- the old ways and also

the new -- but a thorough "revolution" in American life: "foreign communities [are] entering and slowly changing all the cook-books." The pluralism myth is simply a way to "avoid seeing the change" now sweeping everything before it in our urban centers.

Art copies life, Beeman reminds us, and the new theater is only a mirror to the transformations "taking hold throughout the United States." Even American business is being forced to "accommodate itself to the business and cultural rules of other nations," since it no longer controls "vast areas of its own foreign import trade." So, inevitably, a play like "Aladin" -- with a cast from nine countries, and stage idioms from even worse -- has opened Off-Broadway. The whole "shape, scope, dimension and direction of theater" will be changed by "creative impulses from outside" the West.

Now, more than ever, the cultural mediators, the internationalists, will be in their element, controlling the mediated masses. When it comes to mediation, a woman like "Aladin" composer Elizabeth Swados has about a 4,000-year-long "wandering" edge over us poor slobs who have become her captive audience.

Guilt is Our Jailer

James Bond Stockdale, a former U.S. Navy pilot and present Hoover Institution fellow, was the highest-ranking American prisoner in the Vietnam War, and an unrelenting nuisance to his captors at the Hoa Lo (Fiery Furnace) prison. The lessons of fear, guilt and pain which Captain Stockdale learned from his Communist torturers are now being passed along to Stanford University students in a sophomore seminar called "Combatting Coercion and Manipulation." Stockdale's introductory description of his course alone proves its value.

History abounds with examples of extortion, of people manipulating other people through the imposition of feelings of fear and guilt. Though sometimes done in an easily recognized, explicit, and illegal way, the process is usually more subtle, more insidious, and within the law.

Those who are in hierarchies -- be they academic, business, governmental, military, or other -- are frequently in positions in which people are trying to manipulate them, to get moral leverage on them by methods which are not easily recognized by the victims.

Most people have to knuckle under to the organization, to "big daddy" . . . This process can become a quagmire if you let it become one. You can become compromised by so many little steps that seem insignificant, and before you know it you have passed the point of no return. The extortionist knows, when you reach that point, that he has you.

One of Stockdale's favorite authors is Solzhenitsyn, who wrote, "Bless you, prison, for having shaped my life." As a former member of the goli-and-martini set, Stock-

dale knows what the great Russian meant.

None is more imprisoned than he who denies the bars. The legal, "more insidious" kind of jail described by Stockdale -- manipulation through the imposition of feelings of fear and guilt -- is the place where white America presently dwells. Those of us who have seen and understood these spiritual (but no less fatal) bars, and learned our own strength by confronting them, can say with Solzhenitsyn, "Bless you, prison."

Ponderable Dialog

REPORTER BOB CLARK: We would like to move on to another specific point. There have been reports recently in this country that during the 1973 War, when you were Prime Minister, Israel seriously considered the use of nuclear weapons. Is that true?

GOLDA MEIR: Of course, we have to have them in order to consider it, you know.

CLARK: Let me follow that up by noting there have also been recent reports in this country and for the first time an official confirmation by the CIA, that Israel does have 10 to 20 nuclear weapons. Is this true?

MEIR: Look. We hear a lot about ourselves . . .

CLARK (interposing): I am talking about official confirmation by the CIA, not just another newspaper report.

MEIR (continuing): in the papers here. That is pure nonsense.

CLARK: You do not have nuclear weapons of any sort?

MEIR: Absolutely nonsense, and years and years ago, we have said, and we are saying today, we will not be the first ones to use nuclear weapons in the Middle East.

CLARK: And you say you are not a nuclear country. Are you saying that Israel does not have nuclear . . .

MEIR: We are not a nuclear country.

CLARK: Are you saying that Israel does not have nuclear weapons, that our CIA . . .

MEIR: Not 10 and not 20 and not 30 . . .

CLARK: Is the CIA wrong when it says Israel has nuclear weapons?

MEIR: Look, I don't like to criticize the CIA, but I have heard rumors that they were wrong before, once in a while.

CLARK: Were they wrong in this specific instance?

MEIR: Well, I have said that, that we have no nuclear weapons.

CLARK: Have you indeed?

MEIR: Why do I have to say that they are wrong? I am telling you what the facts are.

CLARK: You are saying flatly that Israel has no nuclear weapons?

MEIR: No, sir, they don't have no nuclear weapons.

ABC's "Issues and Answers"
TV program, May 30, 1976

What Makes Teddy Not Run?

Way back in 1936, when the British wanted to know what their wayward monarch, the late, unlamented Edward VIII, was up to, they had to buy *Time* or some other American scandal sheet. The British press kept a tight lid on Edward's proletarianish wooing of the pretentious, pasted-up ugly-duckling from Baltimore, who at the time was getting unhitched from her second husband, Ernest Simpson, who kept his Jewishness very quiet.

Today Americans are in somewhat the same fix as the Brits were almost half a century ago. If they want to learn about the dalliances and peccadilloes of their own royal family, the Kennedys, they have to get their news from abroad. It's quite true that considerable data were published about King Teddy's recent political abdication, much as the English were treated to long news stories when Edward finally renounced the throne and became the pathetic, peripatetic Duke of Windsor. As for the news behind the news of Teddy's (Dec. 1) abdication, however, there was next to none. There was only the approved Washington press corps speculation. Less than a week later, his divorce from Joan (finalized Dec. 5) was as skimpily reported as Mrs. Simpson's had been by the British press.

According to the *Toronto Sun*, there was much more to Teddy's quitting the 1984 presidential race than met the X-ray eyes of America's usually superquizzical reporters. Everyone knows that Joan had become even more of a drunk than her husband (though she has recently been said to be in one of her drying-out periods). But everyone most definitely did not know that their eldest daughter, Kara, had run away from home several times and had taken to drugs. The public has also been kept in the dark about the Kennedys' "open marriage" -- open enough (for Joan) to include a Wall Street investor and Dr. Gerry Aronoff, a Jewish pain specialist six years her junior, and (for Teddy) to include Mary Jo Kopechne, Standard Oil heiress Page Lee Hufty, athlete Suzy Chafee, a Czechoslovakian countess, actress Susan St. James, Lacey Neuhaus (daughter of a Texas stockbroker), and the ever devoted Helga Wagner. It was the latter "companion" he called up on the *Walpurgisnacht* at the Chappaquiddick bridge.

Teddy said he had had a cancer removed from his chest in 1979. In 1981 he was photographed walking in his birthday suit on the golden sands of Palm Beach in full view of some startled female bathers. A little later federal drug agents began looking into a charge that Teddy was a heavy cocaine user. The *Toronto Sun* says the charge was confirmed, but the U.S. Attorney's office refused to prosecute. After a general outcry



Kennedy: Waiting for 1988?

from some anti-Kennedy insiders, the feds reluctantly renewed their investigation. Meanwhile three other suspects who were arrested in connection with the case have been released, and two have left the country. One piece of damaging evidence is a personal check written by Kara to a notorious drug pusher.

Last November, Fat Face cruised the Aegean on a yacht with an unidentified blonde. On his way back, in Paris, he spent the night in a one-bedroom *pied-à-terre* with another blonde, who was later identified by a Kennedy public relations flack as a friend of Kennedy's son, Ted Jr.

Chappaquiddick, alcoholism, cocaine sniffing, round-the-clock womanizing, cheating on exams, a broken family, out-of-control kids, a low I.Q. (the famous Roger Mudd interview) -- could not all these questionable and unredeeming presidential qualifications have had some influence in inspiring Kennedy's "surprise" abdication?

One problem is that he is still a little ahead of his time. But if the country's present slide to Sodom and Gomorrah status continues, it ought to be ready for Teddy in the not too distant future. If Rome could have a Helio-gabalus as emperor in A.D. 204, why shouldn't Kennedy be ensconced in the White House in A.D. 1989?

Did F.D.R. Have Hitler to Thank for His Third Term?

An interesting excerpt from a private conversation President Franklin Roosevelt had with his personal secretary, as noted down by White House butler Alonzo Fields in 1939:

Hitler has to go into Poland before April of 1940 because, if he doesn't, there is no way I can educate the American people

that they will need me to keep them out of war. He'll have to go in because the convention will come up in April.

Well, der Führer went, as if in answer to F.D.R.'s prayer, and Roosevelt was nominated by his party and won a third term in the 1940 election. If we are to believe F.D.R., then he owed it all to Hitler. As for Roosevelt's keeping America out of the war, his sardonic wit and macabre sense of humor never strayed further from the verities.

Alonzo Fields, the eavesdropper, signed up as a White House servant in 1931, later rising to the post of chief butler and maitre d'. He butted for Hoover, Roosevelt, Truman and, briefly, for Eisenhower. In the F.D.R. era, White House servants were a melange of black and white, with segregated dining and living quarters. Horrified by this menial apartheid, Mrs. Roosevelt solved the problem draconically. She fired all the whites.

Fields praised Hoover for having some "advanced ideas" on racial segregation, though he criticized him for not doing much about it. F.D.R., in Fields's eyes, was a good liberal, and Truman won his felicitations by desegregating the armed forces. Eisenhower came in last in Fields's equalitarian derby.

By the time Fields left the White House in 1953 he was in charge of 15 butlers, cooks and pantry workers -- all as black as himself.

Incident in Washington

Haynes Johnson is a *Washington Post* reporter whose historical acumen is demonstrated: (1) by his prediction of a Carter win on PBS's "Washington Week in Review" the Sunday before the 1980 election and (2) by his remark last summer that Western civilization's "whole set of values" sprung out of Judaism and that Westerners "are all children of Israel." Apparently, the *Post*'s political expert has been too busy meeting deadlines all his life to have read much of anything written before the Age of Total Propaganda dawned in the 1930s.

No less stunning than Johnson's one-eyed *Weltblick* is his geographical parochialism. This was brought home on January 9, when he described how a group of subway passengers showed the bare minimum of human decency (by not forming a lynch mob), and then praised their conduct as an example of "only in America." Johnson was riding the Washington subway when a slim, young, blond man sat down across from him. On his warmup jacket was printed, in bold capital letters: THE JEWS KILLED CHRIST. (In reproducing these four words, the *Post* summoned forth a special large type, rarely if ever used before.) From the corner of the young man's eye ran "a straight line of bright red blood," which "looked as though it came from a fresh cut by a sharp knife." Perhaps it was stage makeup, thought Johnson, though "the ap-

pearance was all too realistic."

With growing fascination, Johnson watched the reaction of the man's fellow passengers. Five times the train discharged and picked up riders, but not a single person gave the man "the attention he so obviously craved." The man beside Johnson said softly, "God, that's spectacular. The only thing you can say about that is: Only in America could anyone get away with that." Johnson used this remark to launch into an oration on the "instinctive wisdom" of the American people. "In the face of an extremely provocative encounter," all had "borne the incident well." Johnson said he "left feeling strangely impressed."

The flattering commentary provoked one local Instauratorist to wonder: What does Johnson think would have happened to the young man in Saudi Arabia? in Spain? in Singapore? in Peru? Not only would he have been left alone in those places (and countless others), he might even have received a little Good Samaritan treatment like, "Can I help you?"

Furthermore, Johnson soon learned he had been mistaken. Far from "getting away" with his "appallingly sick" behavior, the man had been viciously attacked by a woman with an umbrella just before boarding the train. She had demanded that he remove his jacket, and, when he refused, she struck him repeatedly, drawing blood. (Her conduct, however, was not "appallingly sick" or anything of the kind.) One witness told Johnson he "thought" the young man looked "pleased" by the incident, though this may only have been that strange look of contentment after "turning the other cheek" which Jesus commanded. (The young man's identity is known, and he is indeed a devout Christian.)

Far from backing down, from admitting that maybe America is *not* unique after all, Johnson approvingly (it would seem) quoted at length from a letter he had received from another eyewitness:

Such a strange feeling came over me -- everything around me seemed so different when I saw him that I didn't know whether I was awake or dreaming. I was alone. I could hear myself lecturing him in my head, screaming at him -- the language of rage. What I did, however, was stare at him to see if there was really a human being in there. When my train came I sat in my seat, and watched that man disappear from sight as we rode away. But that wasn't the end of him! I actually had a nightmare that I believe was directly attributed to the sight of him and I have not had a nightmare in years. . . . You said that incident "may deserve no more than a passing notice," but you noticed it and I noticed it. It certainly affected me. I'm sure it was not the emotion this fool had intended to incite. Thank God I had the "good sense," as you put it, to keep silent -- or I may have had the regrettable sense to shove him in front of an oncoming train.

Perhaps the letter writer, a woman, was Jewish, in which case the screaming rage

and the homicidal impulse felt toward a man who dared to call the public's attention to Matthew 27:21-26, John 19:4-16, 1 Thessalonians 2:14-15, and other Biblical verses would fit into a 2,000-year-old pattern. But, if she was not Jewish, then the "strange feeling" that came over her, the not knowing "whether I was awake or dreaming," is much more ominous. Very few non-Jews would have felt it in America or Northern Europe 100 years ago, just as very few people of other backgrounds would feel it today. The woman, though she admittedly felt like a zombie herself, had to "stare at [the young man] to see if there was really a human being in there."

Clearly, the intense psychological conditioning carried out by the mass media over the past 50 years has borne the desired fruit. If you doubt it, imagine the woman's reaction. Haynes Johnson's reaction, *anyone's* reaction, had the young man been black and worn a jacket reading: THE WHITES KILLED MARTIN LUTHER KING. Would a woman have demanded he remove the jacket, then attacked him for refusing? Would onlookers have gotten angry at themselves for not lecturing him?

On the contrary, might not someone -- perhaps a fellow black -- have shown concern for the blood flowing from the man's eye? Indeed they might! But this is America of the 1980s, when a writer for a leading newspaper leaves the impression that not pushing someone under a train for daring to advertise a historic truth is showing "sense," albeit "regrettable sense."

Blacks in Vietnam: Myth and Reality

All through the Vietnam years, Americans heard their TV newscasters bemoaning the fact that black soldiers were being killed out of all proportion to their numbers. When the war was finally over, it was determined that 47,752 Americans had suffered battle deaths, and that 5,681 or 11.9% of these were blacks. For the first time in U.S. history, blacks had died in war in numbers proportionate to their share of the population, though the media kept harping on a mythical "disproportion."

The media are still distorting the truth today. San Francisco journalist Patricia Holt recently reviewed at length a book called *Brothers: Black Soldiers in the Nam*, by Stanley Goff and Robert Sanders, and passed on this information:

Certainly their book does not equivocate on the facts: As they point out, black people in this country comprise about 11% of the population, yet about 70% of the combat troops on the front lines were black. . . .

[There were] rumors in the almost all-black sections of advanced infantry training "that blacks were being drafted for genocidal purposes," as Goff recalls. "Just to get rid of us -- to eliminate the black

male. And we believed it."

Who wouldn't, when in the jungle mostly all-black groups were assigned to "night movement," which Goff calls "a suicide patrol." . . . "We were used as scapegoats" [says Goff] "to find out where they were. That was all we were -- bait."

In the second part of her review, Holt returned with this whopper:

Asked about the authenticity of such movies as "Apocalypse Now" or "The Deer Hunter," [Goff and Sanders] point out that most GIs in combat were black or brown, yet in those movies "you only see maybe a flash of color, that's it."

If 70% of the front-line combat troops were blacks being used as "bait," how is it that only 11.9% of the battle deaths were black? Either the Vietnamese shot to miss when aiming at blacks in the thick of battle, or a black God up above was thoughtfully deflecting Cong bombs and bullets from his chosen.

Racist myths aside, it is true that one important group of Americans was killed in Vietnam far out of proportion to its numbers: working-class and lower-middle-class white youth, especially from "unenlightened" (i.e., heavily WASP) parts of the country. While youths coming from states like Massachusetts, from religions like the Jews and Unitarians, and from family income brackets like \$15,000+ (uninflation) were learning all about college deferments and other escape clauses, Johnny Lee Baptist from Oklahoma was getting himself drafted and patriotically blown up by Charlie. But that's a news item that no fashionable reporter from San Francisco will ever report.

Nothing Specific

President Reagan recently made it known that the Soviets have been involved in the U.S. nuclear freeze movement from the beginning, and pointed unapologetically to a *Reader's Digest* article as one of his sources. A low-octane thinker at NBC, Judy Woodruff, subsequently accused the article's author, John Barron, of having put in "nothing specific . . . that ties the founding of the freeze movement to Soviet agents." Had she bothered to read the article, she would have found: that KGB officer Uri S. Kapralov has been an active and welcome participant in "peace forums" at Harvard and practically everywhere else; that propaganda mastermind Georgi Arbatov was on hand the day the unilateral freeze campaign was launched; and a dozen other equally chilling "specifics." Yet, while Reagan is being derided for citing the article, author Barron says no one has yet refuted or even challenged a single fact in it.





Cholly Bilderberger



One does not have to be an insider to be aware of serious tremors in the world economic structure. A number of leading periodicals have recently done features on the strong possibility of default by the world's debtor nations, and the catastrophic results which would ensue. The worldwide recession may deepen into dangerous depression. Domestically, the social security system is tottering, and the national debt may double from one to two trillion — in five years, necessitating a corresponding increase in interest payments and a further weakening of the economy.

The only contra-indication seems to be the surge in stock prices since mid-1982, an advance which is supposed to indicate broad optimism on the part of investors. They believe that company earnings are going to rise because of lower interest rates and other factors, eventually translating into increases in sales and profits. This scenario may be correct — but it may also be nothing more than wishful thinking. Since production efficiency has been declining for years, is there any reason to believe the trend will suddenly reverse itself? And what if American consumers simply won't have the money to buy the products? Above all, what if a world recession deepens into depression, and debt default starts to snowball? Stock market optimism has been wrong before, and could be wrong now.

There is, as always, a racial aspect to most of the economic indicators. In its insatiable greed for new markets, native American capitalism was responsible for the momentous post-WWII decision to subsidize Negroes in order to create millions of fresh customers. Later, their coffers swollen with Arab oil deposits, American and European bankers joined in massive financing of Third World and Communist countries for the same reason. The Third World has now bogged down in predictable dark inefficiency, and the Communist countries of eastern Europe are bogged down in predictable Russian (Slav) inefficiency. All together, these countries have imperiled some \$700 billion in loans, a figure which may go much higher as bankers see no other alternative to lending even more to avoid facing their losses.

In this country, the subsidization of Negroes has been expanded to include Hispanics. It is true that some of the Hispanics are fairly industrious workers. But overall, subsidization has resulted in a vast welfare nightmare, far more of an economic drain than an asset. The two categories total at least 45 million, or 20% of the U.S. 1980 population, with blacks comprising about two-thirds of that figure. As a whole, these 45 million or more are deadweight, and their number is increasing much faster than the rest of the population. (Hispanics are immigrating legally and illegally at an enormous rate — estimates run from 1 to 3 million per year — and they have a high birthrate.) They don't — can't — put as much into the produce-and-consume machine as they have been programmed to take out. The dearly held notion that they could be turned into assets for the machine has been proved wrong.

As with all erroneous theories, there is a penalty for being

incorrect. A vast horde has been encouraged to acquire relatively expensive tastes. The liberal capitalist state cannot cut the horde off and let it starve without destroying its own *raison d'être*. The state must continue to feed, house, educate and amuse its horde. In the inner councils of capitalism, there is always hope, just as there was in Hitler's bunker. "If we can sell them enough computers," runs a current argument, "there will be a tremendous upswing in communications skills and even the blacks will benefit. Why, you should see some of these black kids when they get their hands on their first computer." Alas, computers will no more solve the black problem than "enrichment," "entitlement," "preferential quotas," "audio-visual aids," and all the rest. Ten years from now, computers will lie forgotten and broken in black ghettos along with all the other toys.

Capitalism, as it turns out, never had a real post-WWII plan, but has staggered from 1945 to the present through a series of short-term expediencies. Sensible planning would have seen that it is cruel as well as impossible to try to turn Negroes into efficient producers and maintainers. The result is not only deadweight, but confused and volatile resentment. The Negro knows, in some incoherent way, that he has been used, found wanting, and is now a burden. The capitalist knows this, too, which is why he is willing to pay blackmail (subsidies of one kind or another) to keep the resentment tamped down.

Since 1945, the remnants of the white oligarchy have not only created the 45-million-strong deadweight dark horde, but have also turned the Jews loose. Always alert to the possibilities inherent in the inevitable corruption of capitalism, the Jews saw post-1945 America as a unique opportunity. After all, here was the last gasp of capitalism, the most gigantic attempt to create new markets ever seen, with white indifference to all other matters on a matching scale. When he really concentrates on produce-and-consume, the white is blind to any other consideration. He forgets that a people (like an individual) lives or dies by its inner beliefs, not by its material accomplishments. By abdicating the fields of art, education and entertainment — the entire cultural spectrum — to the Jews, the ruling whites gave those Jews direct control over the inner beliefs of all whites, with the young the most vulnerable. The ruling whites were, and are, directly responsible for turning America into a Jewish country — that is, a country dominated by Jewish values. Any advances made in the GNP were bound to be dwarfed by this takeover, but the truly dedicated capitalist cannot understand that fact until it is much too late. In the same spirit of abdication, Mafia-dominated crime was given *carte blanche*. "We've got ours, so why not give them theirs?" was the rationale.

The pattern was repeated worldwide. The produce-and-consume system demands new customers for its very existence, and European and American businessmen created them en masse in the poor countries of Africa, Asia and South America. As always, the benefits were shortlived and illusory. The real result has been the establishment of a permanent, dark, depen-

dent horde of billions. Now Washington and London and Bonn face the unenviable task of trying to placate this gigantic mob indefinitely.

Capitalist greed has its vicious side (how indifferently, for instance, Rhodesian farmers were sacrificed by cousins in the City of London), and it is only natural that the viciousness will intensify as the pressures on the system intensify. High-level non-Jewish American businessmen, for example, are pro-Israel because of that country's incredible appetite for American armament. That the American government subsidizes the Israeli purchases of those arms and thus their use — in the slaughter in Lebanon, for instance — is of no concern to those executives. The American plutocrat is inured to the screams of his raped daughters and wives, the induced moronhood of his sons, the desecration of his country and his people on all levels — only the creation of new products and markets interests him, and he will go to increasingly vicious lengths to achieve them. He will still be trying to do so in the ruins of the system. He will not stop as long as he has breath.

American administrators from Truman to Reagan have shared the businessman's lack of concern for reality. Completely dominated by business interests, American government leaders are invariably coerced or bribed into playing the produce-and-consume game no matter the cost to the country. (If not one business interest, then another. American oil company executives may complain that American business interests are not being served by backing Israel against the Arab states, but, in a broader view, that is only an example of one business interest being supplanted by another. The Jews would argue — dared they speak quite so frankly — that since they are now the real rulers of America, their business interests are more American than any other. They have no argument with produce-and-consume — they just want it to be their produce-and-consume.) For nearly forty years, the same bland, limited "leaders" — there is not a whit of difference between Democrats and Republicans, between liberals and conservatives — have done as they were told and seen their portfolios grow accordingly, whether from payoffs from whites, Sicilians, Jews, or whatever.

Can such a system go on indefinitely? It is difficult to see how. When will it finally crack wide open? No one knows. It is doubtful, however, that there will be a change in policy. The grand, manic design of capitalism will be promoted until it succeeds (very doubtful) or fails in spectacular flameout. This means, because of the never-ending demand for new bodies, that the importation of dark peoples into the United States and Europe will continue unabated, as will their never-ending subsidization; that the ruling whites in predominantly dark regions (South Africa, for instance) will be ousted if possible; and that loans to dark and Slav-dominated countries will be continued and increased if necessary. In the lunatic board rooms of the giant global companies, 4-plus billion nonwhites and quasi-whites are much more attractive than a mere 400 million whites of Northern European descent. The dream of putting the 4-plus billion onto the produce-and-consume treadmill will be pursued to ultimate decision.

From a racial standpoint, the dream cannot work because it always ends in subsidization on a scale which cannot be afforded. The production machines of America, Europe and parts of the Orient (Japan, Taiwan, etc.) cannot survive in purely domestic markets; the world's masses must become buyers or the system will founder. But the dark recruit has a very short asset life; he becomes a liability as soon as any control is turned

over to him. He can only function in a crude production machine as a low-level slave; but true produce-and-consume demands high-level workers who can produce enough goods to be paid enough to buy them.

To date, the capitalist produce-and-consume system has kept expanding by subsidizing dark purchasers via welfare programs and other coverups domestically (with rare exceptions, even those blacks who work are less efficient than whites and are thus subsidized indirectly), and by endless financing abroad. Can the system subsidize inefficiency indefinitely, with the cost always increasing? It would seem impossible.

How many insiders — if any — realize how bleak the future is? All insiders know the system is weak and vulnerable. On the other hand, they know it has survived some heavy strains. However, as a group they are not capable of genuine analysis. They cannot think except in terms of the past projected into the present and future; they cannot imagine that conditions could arise without precedent in their experience; they cannot examine 1983 and beyond as *sui generis*. Because of this inability, they are woefully unprepared to deal with the entirely new kinds of crises which may occur. And all crises seem unique in retrospect. Before 1929 very few insiders could imagine the Crash and the Depression. Before 1945 very few insiders could imagine atomic weapons. In retrospect a lot of people can see how 1929 and atomic weapons were inevitable. In time quite a few people may see that the delirious capitalist dreams of 1945-? made catastrophe inevitable.

The great majority of insiders are also limited in that they know the mechanical details of national and international manipulations, but they don't — or can't — understand the broad theory and deeper workings of the system. They know they've made money out of lending and giving away money to Negroes, to Israel, to the Third World, to Communist countries — so these blocs can, in turn, buy their products, but it never occurs to them to wonder if they can go on indefinitely making money by such subsidization. They run the system without really understanding its longterm costs and weaknesses. Because of this lack of comprehensive understanding, the opinion of the insider on the future of the system is questionable.

The current stock market euphoria is based on the same lack of understanding, and is suspect for the same reason. If investors understood the fragility of the American system because of its commitment to endless subsidization of inefficiency, would they be as optimistic as they are? Probably not.

The racial weakness of our system — the inevitable and unaffordable cost of subsidizing the inefficient — is not the system's only weakness, but it is certainly fundamental. And if there is an underlying justice in human affairs, sooner or later it must bring down the system.

And there is good cheer for those who fear that our leaders may wake up in time and devise some last-minute escape from the consequences of their ruinous policies. American commitment to the produce-and-consume capitalist subsidization system is so total, so blind, so unquestioning that it could not be changed now. (As all presidents from Truman to Reagan have found, even when they attempted the most cosmetic of tinkering. No matter how confidently they come to Washington, they are soon taught the facts.) Our system is us and we are it, and we could no more give it up than we could stop watching television.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

In the November 1982 issue, I was guilty of oversimplifying Elmer Pendell's message when I cited him as saying that civilisations self-destruct because low IQs outbreed high ones. Actually, what he demonstrates is that they collapse when the problem-makers outbreed the problem-solvers -- which is not quite the same thing. All right, so intelligence has to do with the ability to solve problems, but Swartzbaugh's "mediators" deliberately use their intelligence to prevent the solution of really big problems (such as coloured immigration) precisely because non-solution of such problems automatically creates a host of smaller problems which enable them to go on mediating forever -- or at least until the system collapses under its own weight. On the other hand, many persons (nearly all whites) who are without a lot of intelligence, but who cheerfully recognise their limitations and work hard, must certainly be numbered among the problem-solvers. I never meet a decent man or woman of this kind, working in a pub or a club or a shop or a market, without feeling that they are fitting members of the Majority, and that their cause is mine.

Many better-placed members of the Majority have in the past felt about ordinary hard-working people as I do. This explains the psychology of John Ruskin and all those middle- and upper-class socialists at the turn of the century. They saw that the dice were to some extent loaded against the working man, and that things should be arranged otherwise. Well, they and others not so well intentioned created a welfare state in which the working man no longer had to do the dirty jobs, so that he lost his function and was replaced by immigrants. Nor are the do-gooders necessarily confined to the Left. Take Major C.H. Douglas, who founded the Social Credit movement between the wars. He rightly saw that the financial system was (and remains) a swindle, because the interest on loans is not created at the same time as the loans, which means that the system is not self-liquidating, and more interest-bearing credit must be created merely in order to repay the interest. He, and Ezra Pound after him, saw no reason why every native citizen of a country should not become the economic heir of the economic and cultural capital amassed over the ages. Douglas even went so far as to say that there was no reason why citizens should work unless they wished to possess more than the National Dividend entitled them to. But only very motivated people are strong enough to bear prolonged leisure of any kind, whether in prison or out of it, and most others are rotted by idleness. Kipling saw this truth clearly in his poem, "The Gods of the Copybook Headings," in which he contrasts the spirit of the old truisms with the deceptive promises made by "the Gods of the Market Place."

In the Carboniferous Epoch we were promised abundance
for all,
By robbing selected Peter to pay for collective Paul;
But, though we had plenty of money, there was nothing our
money could buy,
And the Gods of the Copybook Headings said: "If you don't
work you die."

If you doubt this for a moment, consider the possible "solution" of some major world economic problem -- say, energy. Harry Shultz and others of his ilk have been touting the possibility that a cheap process of electrolysis, separating water into oxygen and easily-used hydrogen, could solve all our energy problems. Can you imagine the further expansion of the urban biomass which would result, the pollution, the pullulation? In the past, it was poor countries like Attica, Extremadura and Scotland which produced the pioneers, not so much the rich countries like Lydia, the Ukraine or Lombardy. Today, countries with few resources like Switzerland, Austria and Japan have relatively high living standards, while countries with enormous resources like Zaire, Nigeria and Brazil contain great masses of the destitute, and nations with comparatively large resources in relation to population, like the Soviet Union, the United States and Britain (with its North Sea oil and great coal reserves) are falling behind in the productivity stakes.

I do not mean to justify the financial swindle whereby our enemies manipulate the world's economies, but I do wish to emphasize that there are no free lunches, that life is a continuous struggle, and that only in death will we find perfect peace, not in some terrestrial utopia:

And after this is accomplished, and the brave
new world begins,
When all men are paid for existing and no man must
pay for his sins,
As surely as Water shall wet us, as surely as Fire
will burn,
The Gods of the Copybook Headings in terror
and slaughter return.

* * *

A.J.P. Taylor, in the preface to *The Habsburg Monarchy, 1809-1918*, admits his book was written because the earlier version had been dominated by "the liberal illusion." Nevertheless, the new version retains many traces of that illusion. Typical is this statement, which covers Austria in both the 18th and 19th centuries: "Deep feeling found an outlet only in music, the least political of the arts." The implication is quite clear. Under a repressive system, such as he claims the Habsburgs' to have been, people with deep feelings find a non-political outlet in music. One would therefore expect to find countless Haydns, Mozarts, Beethovens and Bruckners flourishing behind the Iron Curtain!

Houston Stewart Chamberlain, author of *The Foundations of the Nineteenth Century*, saw the phenomenon of German music differently. He argued that music was the greatest of the arts, and that the Germans were preeminent in music. Ergo, German culture was superior. If we follow the syllogism through, it is hard to fault, though of course the same could be said of Northern Italy during the Renaissance. Could there have been some change in the nature of the Italian population which accounted for Italy's relative musical and artistic decline? Perish the thought!

The strange thing is that Chamberlain was not a Nordacist like his mentor, Comte de Gobineau. He was a believer in judicious hybridisation, claiming that the Germans had achieved a sort of optimum balance between Nordic, Alpine and Mediterranean elements. I would say that Alpine elements were almost never to be found in the aristocracy, though Mediterranean types, resulting from dynastic marriages, were quite common. Most of the composers were Nordics, though Beethoven was an Upper Paleolithic type. Only Schubert, whose family came from Brünn, the capital of Moravia, shows definite Alpine tendencies.

The same hybridisation argument has been advanced in the case of Renaissance Italy, the idea being that the great age passes when the optimum balance is upset. It might be so, though I doubt it. Even in ancient Greece occasional Alpine elements (Socrates, for instance) were found at the highest intellectual levels.

What is certain, however, is that signs of what John R. Baker calls "higher evolutionary grade" are far commoner at a time of great cultural efflorescence. These signs include large brain size, a high facial angle (resulting from development of the frontal lobes), finely chiseled features, lack of heavy brow ridges, an upright carriage, soft hair texture, and above all those characteristics which Baker fails to emphasise: lightness of hair, skin and eyes. All this adds up to a strong Nordic racial tendency, even if non-Nordic traces may be observed in some leading individuals.

* * *

Cholly has recently been pursuing a policy of worst-is-best, saying not only that our society is doomed (which is quite incontrovertible if present trends continue) but also that we all thoroughly deserve to be involved in the common ruin on account of our destructiveness. It may be so or, more likely, it may be that Cholly sees only one way of ever getting us to really react -- out of despair when we are forced to face what we are in for.

Whatever his motives, there is no doubt that Cholly is in good company. Here are the words of the turn-of-the-century Englishman, Wilfrid Blunt:

The destruction of beauty in the name of science, the destruction of happiness in the name of progress, the destruction of reverence in the name of religion, these are the Pharisaic crimes of all the white races; but there is something in the Anglo-Saxon impiety crueler still; that it also destroys, as no other race does, for its mere vainglorious pleasure. The Anglo-Saxon alone has in our day exterminated, root and branch, whole tribes of mankind. He alone has depopulated continents, species after species, of their wonderful animal life, and is still yearly destroying, and this not merely to occupy the land, for it was in large part empty, but for his insatiable lust of violent adventure, to make record bags and kill.

When I read the above lines, my initial reaction should perhaps have been a heartfelt *mea culpa*, but it wasn't. I thought, by God, if we were still like that, we shouldn't have much to fear. My thoughts turned, as they so often do, to all those miserable little modern-day Britons, caring and guilt-ridden, apologising for their existence in every movement and gesture, or crowding oikishly together in football crowds, their long hair making them look exactly like mediaeval villains, with their ghastly semi-detached, jerry-built housing and their

slumlike allotments (which contrast so greatly with the orchard-like Schrebergärten of Central Europe).

Nor do I accept Blunt's indictment in its entirety. Not that what he says is untrue, but I believe it is a perversion of our love of adventure which led to all the destruction. Above all, it resulted from allowing the lower classes to hunt. When my Norman ancestors conquered England, they may have committed a little mayhem, but among many other constructive measures, they set aside great tracts like the New Forest as royal and noble hunting grounds. These were equivalent to the paradises of the ancient Persians, and were forbidden to the local folk. Over the centuries, the folk regained their "rights" and now the great forests of England have ceased to exist. It was even worse in the colonies, where anyone with a gun had an unwritten license to destroy anything that moved. Still, even this had its compensations because, in America, those who have kept or acquired weapons still have the means to kill those who want to rape, murder and burn them out. My point is that only the higher type can preserve as well as destroy, like the gods of Olympus and Asgard. We shall not survive unless we recreate a sense of organic social hierarchy, that hierarchy for which Shakespeare is the principal spokesman.

Otherwise, my outlook is guardedly optimistic. I can't help thinking how many more people I am in tune with now than I was back during the dreary 1950s, when apparently intelligent people believed in the future of the Commonwealth, "Europe a Nation," One World, and other absurdities. I had no faith in the Commonwealth as a substitute for the Empire, and my mistrust is now confirmed by a report quoted in *Private Eye* (12/3/82): "The Librarian of the Institute of Commonwealth Studies at Oxford University has announced that his shelves do not contain any books on Australia, Canada, or New Zealand." However, I must plead guilty to believing in "Europe a Nation." Now I realise that only racial compatibility can form a basis for the preservation of anything worth preserving in the Commonwealth, the United States or Europe. Still, I cannot believe that those who are being forced to come together under the liberal-minority assault are going to allow themselves to become tamely involved in the common ruin.

Then there is the vexed question of catastrophism. I think most normal people will agree with the dictum of the late Sam Rayburn, speaker of the U.S. House of Representatives, to the effect that nothing is as good or bad as we think it's going to be. A similar attitude of mind informs an article entitled, "Kondratieff is Bunk" in the November issue of *The International Currency Review* (11 Regency Place, London, SW1P 2EA, England), which reflects the sharp, acerbic intellect of the editor, Christopher Story. Story rejects the economic determinism of the Marxist Kondratieff, and denounces his apocalypticism in a key passage:

Millennial beliefs . . . have been encountered throughout history, and in many primitive societies -- where "cargo cults" are among the best-known examples. Typically, they arise out of some major economic or social disturbance which leads to the appearance of the belief that present troubles represent the early stages of some major crisis, which only a select band of initiates may expect to survive.

That passage would seem to condemn both me and Cholly. However, the work quoted in support of Story's remarks on millenarianism is Norman Cohn's *In Pursuit of the Millennium* (Secker and Warburg, 1957), which I happen to have read. Mr.

Cohn skates over millenarianism in the ancient world (largely Jewish-inspired) and concentrates on mediaeval examples, mainly European and potentially anti-Semitic. Modern millenarianism, which is associated not only with Rousseau but also with Karl Marx, is not treated at all, so the reader does not perceive the path which led straight to Jonestown. Am I guilty of racism when I suspect that these omissions may have something to do with Mr. Cohn's own origins?

In any case, Christopher Story himself sees fit to be remarkably apocalyptic about the present world banking crisis. For a long time he has been making dire predictions about the likely result of unwise loans by big banks to insolvent sovereign borrowers. Already, some of these borrowers have proved to be quite bankrupt, and in some cases complete financial breakdown is imminent, unless appropriate measures are taken, such as forcing the big banks to disclose their real reserves, instead of allowing them to shunt them around whenever an inquiry happens to be in progress. De Gaulle saw something of the same truth when he said that the United States (by which he meant the core banks of the Federal Reserve System) was exporting its deficit. Le grand Charles's attempt to back the Franc with gold was followed almost immediately by a barricade on the Left Bank. My point is that intelligent people tend to see consequences long before they happen. They see far beyond Sam Rayburn and the wisdom of the country store. But they tend to discount the possibility that measures may be taken which at least offset the worst effects of what they predict. To that extent, Rayburn is right.

Also, while millenarian beliefs are particularly associated with the Jews (who have so often used them as a socially disruptive force), they are nevertheless natural to all thinking men faced with the likelihood of a cataclysm. The difference is between those who go forward clear-eyed to meet their fate, like the heroes of Greek tragedy, and the apathetic slaves and pathological conspirators who cooperate with what is seen as inevitable. In the Norse *Edda* there is a final battle in which the gods stand against the dark hordes of Muspilli and are overwhelmed in a common ruin. But afterwards Baldur and his companions emerge from the underworld to enjoy a fresh green earth.

I think Cholly is right to foresee the breakdown of our multi-racial society. In order to survive the debacle, we must plan on a very much larger scale. There will have to be an inner core of initiatives -- not a sort of freemasonry with passwords and codes, but a self-selected group of those who understand the philosophic basis of survival, who realise that it is not radical to be traditionalist, who understand that what one believes should grow out of what one honestly feels and perceives, who know that culture needs clarification, not obfuscation, and who are ready to applaud A.N. Whitehead when he writes: "To see what is general in what is particular and what is permanent in what is transitory is the aim of scientific thought." In other words, we who have drawn so much on the notions of a romantic individualism in the past, must develop a form of classicism. No one sees this more clearly than Professor Revilo P. Oliver in his recent book, *America's Decline: The Education of a Conservative*. Auberon Waugh puts the required attitude in a nutshell: "Sanity is something which has to be imposed on an original state of chaos. Order, logic, clarity and peace of mind are sustained by deliberate and continuous exercise of the will."

The next stage is the political, at which I hear a subdued

groan from my readers. They agree instinctively with W.B. Yeats:

A statesman is an easy man,
He tells his lies by rote,
The journalist makes up his lies,
And takes you by the throat;
So stay at home and drink your beer
And let the neighbours vote.

All free men know that their freedom depends on the right to consider and decide on one thing at a time, and they recoil in horror from the compromises of political parties and the dirty business of package deals. Therefore, I think we should speak out strongly in favour of referenda on all important issues. The fact that many people are too lazy to vote, as in Switzerland, is an argument in favour of referenda. It means that power is left in the hands of those who care. The alternative to a referendum is a manipulated election, which is why those who love politics try to thwart the popular will by twisting the referendum questions. This can be circumvented by framing the questions ourselves, as Jarvis and Gann did in California. Opinion polls demonstrate that right-wing opinions on such subjects as immigration, education, taxation and crime are held by an overwhelming majority of the electorate. But the media consistently defame anyone who sets out to implement the popular will. Therefore, we must vote for even the narrowest and most blinkered candidates, provided they look likely to slow up the timetable for our destruction. Remember that the very existence of a party on the extreme right respectabilises anyone to the "left" of it. (The left always applies the mirror-image of this principle, and this helps to define the political spectrum.) While harbouring no illusions about politics, we must learn to vote at every election at which a remotely acceptable candidate is standing. Above all, we should ignore the pre-election polls which always claim that the difference between the major parties is "too close to call" or tell us that our man hasn't a chance in hell. We must recognise that it is only by sabotaging the present system that we can hope to survive at all. James Reston puts it thusly, "all politics are based on the indifference of the majority."

The third stage is to construct an economic environment in which we cooperate to a maximum extent with our own kin and to a minimum extent with aliens. I do not mean by this that we should learn the price of everything and the value of nothing, but merely that we should recognise the elementary justice that those who produce most should receive the greatest reward.

Having created an environment suitable for survival, we should concentrate our attention on the improvement of the race, making sperm services available to suitable childless couples. We should make sure that healthy white orphans never get near an orphanage, but are adopted immediately by our own people.

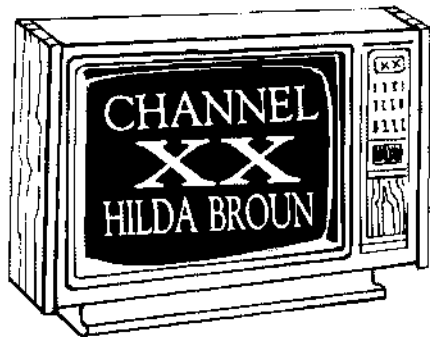
It must be accepted that there is a certain momentum in human affairs, which appears to be running very much to our disadvantage. Chesterton's Virgin Mary states it in this way:

I have no word for your comfort,
Nor yet for your desire,
Save that the sky grows darker yet,
And the sea rises higher.

Yet the future is by definition undetermined. If we can only stem the tide and turn it, our victory will be more significant than Salamis, Cannae, Tours or Lepanto. We can almost literally create a new heaven and a new earth, and the sacrifice of our society, even the sacrifice of so many whining, cowardly denizens of the New Britain, not to speak of the overweight customers at Cholly's American supermarkets, will be a small

price to pay. In A.C. Ainger's words:

God is working his purpose out, as year succeeds to year;
God is working his purpose out, and the time is drawing near;
Nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be,
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters
cover the sea.



Mothers of boys often have problems with mothers of girls. Mothers of girls are very suspicious of boys, believing boys will "ruin" their girls if given half a chance. Mothers of boys, on the other hand, secretly believe that those little flirts with blinking eyelashes are out to entice their sons. Naturally, boys will be boys. But their mothers prefer to see their sons' more lovable qualities. It's incredible how differently things appear to girls when they grow up and have sons. Girls -- and women -- are very cruel until they have sons. Women who have only girls never quite enter the male world.

Oddly, women who have sons are often considered by men to be more "feminine." Such women are necessarily more aggressive, but their aggression is on behalf of their sons. Boys have a lot of energy, and old maids are even harder on them than are mothers of girls. And mothers of boys also have to protect them against fathers of girls. Even more than girls' mothers, girls' fathers know that boys are up to no good. They remember.

Female schoolteachers also dislike boys. They can't understand why boys at age ten don't want to join hands with girls in a circle and sing songs. They can't figure out why that "mean" kid sticks his tongue out at Cynthia with her charming curls and pink dress. Boys' mothers know that is the way boys are -- at age 10.

When you see a boy gone bad, his mother may have been so hurt by men that she hates all males. You see this especially in the ghetto or among Jews. Girls can survive some pretty tough situations. But boys need parents, need them more and need them longer, and they need them until they are in their 20s. Boys, even more than girls, must know that someone loves them. Perhaps it's because so many mothers are so hard on them. Some mothers try to turn boys into girls. When they act like normal boys, they are labeled "hyperactive" and given tranquilizers, so they will sit quietly and not be dif-

ficult. It's the nature of boys to be difficult, to explore, to fight and invent, to draw violent pictures of things blowing up.

What I've just said, of course, does not agree with the Marxist line that people can be hammered into whatever shape some parent or teacher decrees. The Marxist line is so frequently encountered in schools, however, that mothers are almost required to learn it. As an antidote, this may lead mothers of boys to investigate Jungian psychology. Most of them are usually intelligent enough to see through Freud. In fact, I know of only one woman who is a Freudian -- a Jewish lesbian. After Jung a mother may look into comparative religion or mythology, which will help her better understand her own culture.

* * *

Men make a lot of mistakes. The greatest is that they expect their young wives to be logical. Young wives are not logical. It takes years filled with frustration and tears for wives to be logical. When you say something to a young woman, it doesn't mean the same thing to her that it does to you. Men feel that communication is impossible because women follow no rules of logic, while women feel that men who follow heartless rules of logic are robots and inhuman monsters who never really loved them in the first place. You can't change it. Just accept it. Women are different.

The real differences between men and women aren't in talent and ability but in drive, courage, strength and willpower. No more dangerous creature exists than a mother protecting her child. But, on a day-to-day basis, the mother's estrogen is no match for that pumping testosterone. It is the hormonally endowed drive that so often makes men better at many things than women. That drive not only shows itself in science but in music and poetry as well. Women can write beautifully, but when there is fire in the work, it usually comes from a man.

I can already hear women screaming as I write this. But those screaming, liberated women are probably not married, or at least not happily married. Also, they are the kind who don't particularly like married women. The bachelor girls tell us that if they have to go out and work, then we, the pampered, spoiled, married "prostitutes" should go out and work, too. Many of us do -- without the feminist attitudinizing and rhetoric.

The successful female business executive is not fond of other women. Women who like women as well as men are mothers and wives. A married woman's two greatest en-

emies are the male homosexual and the unmarried female. When a woman needs protection she will turn to the normal male, not to the male homosexual or the unmarried female. When she votes, she'd rather vote for a man who might be fair to women than for a woman who resents other women.

A few million working women will harm no one. But if all women go back to work as soon as their children are grown, there will be no one left to do all the unpaid tasks that keep society together. We need to have people with time to listen, to think and to understand. In the past, these people were our older women or our retired grandfathers.

Being a wife and mother is a lifetime job. The grown children still need to have someone to listen to them in times of crisis, and husbands need their wives even when the children are away from home. If the husband loses his job, and the woman must work, she can and will.

* * *

I once spent a few weeks working (for college credit) as an outreach worker in a Southern ghetto. It was a new and astonishing experience for someone who had grown up in a totally white town. I soon discovered that what I had believed to be true about blacks and the ghetto wasn't true.

One of the big surprises was that the two most respected types of black heroes are the sports hero and the criminal. Not only are successful black criminals admired, they are among the most intelligent blacks! Black males in the ghetto brag about having been in prison the way some whites brag about having gone to Harvard.

In the black ghetto, crimes against whites are seen by blacks as being on the level with Simon Wiesenthal's hunting down of Nazis. The idea is to "make them [whites] pay, make them suffer." Jews justify their vengeance by pointing to the Holocaust. Blacks tell you about how their great-great-grandmother didn't get enough to eat because of her "mean, cruel, Southern slave master." The slave owners are dead and most of the Nazis are dead, but never mind. Though we didn't do it, we are related by blood to those who did.

What do you say to young black males when they are extremely hurt and upset because they thought that the white woman getting on that bus was very pretty, and when they let her know their feelings, she suddenly started crying and called them "savages"? Actually they were treating her just the way they would have treated an attractive black woman. But the black wo-

man would have been flattered, and everyone would have been happy. The white woman, however, probably saw danger where, in this particular case, there was none. But her somewhat hysterical reaction

almost created a dangerous situation.

Some blacks, of course, do murder whites or rape whites just because they are whites. If you are a woman and have been raped by a black, then it is obviously difficult for you

to like blacks. In general, however, if you forget the large criminal element, they are, or were, a warm, easy-going people.

Talking Numbers

0 1 4 5 9 2

Two recent polls financed by the American Jewish Committee indicated that 75% of American Jews favored ERA, 88% backed the Jewish invasion of Lebanon, 49% applauded the bombing of West Beirut, 66% identified themselves as Democrats, and 67% said gays should be allowed to teach in public schools. On the other hand, 72% were against abolishing the death penalty, 56% were against busing, and 65% were against job quotas.

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In 1920 blacks operated 925,710 farms in the U.S.; in 1978, 57,271. Blacks leave farms at 2½ times the rate of whites. Average size of a black farm, 128 acres; average white farm, 428 acres.

#

Michael Reagan, the president's adopted 37-year-old son, requested 19 rooms for himself and his retinue of Secret Service guards for a 3-night stay at the Grosvenor Hotel in London. The bill came to \$3,200.

#

Romania has the world's highest suicide rate: 66.5 per 100,000; Hungary 43.1; East Germany 30.5. Lowest: Kuwait 0.4; Jordan 0.2; Kenya 0.2. The U.S. ranked 20th at 12.5.

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Seven of the black and female hostages released by Iran 19 days after their capture are suing the U.S. government for \$10 million for taking away their "rights" to collect damages from the Ayatullah.

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Stephen Douglas, a musician, is the founder of Redheads International Club. Jay Brownstein is president of RASP (Redheads Are Special People). Al Sacharov has written *The Redhead Book* (Word of Mouth Press, 7117 Poplar Avenue, Tacoma Park, MD 20912, \$6.50). Some Sacharov statistics: 11% of Scotland's population is redheaded; Ireland 10%; Russia, Denmark, England and Sweden 5%; Jews 4%; U.S. 2%. Famous redheads include JFK, Thomas Jefferson, Queen Elizabeth I, Columbus, Lenin, John Glenn, Van Gogh and Judas Iscariot.

#

In the first half of 1982 the number of inmates in federal and state prisons increased 6.9% to 394,380.

The Justice Department sent 264 federal observers and a team of 20 civil rights lawyers and "election specialists" to monitor and spy on the 1982 congressional elections in Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi and South Carolina.

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In 1968 in the South, 81% of black students were in segregated schools. In 1980 the figure had dropped to 57%. Today, the state with the most segregated schools is Illinois, where 68% of the state's black students go to schools that are 90% to 100% minority.

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The U.S. budget for fiscal 1982 was \$110.7 billion short. It was the biggest deficit, the 13th consecutive deficit, and the 21st in the last 22 years.

#

By 1986 SWAPO, the black terrorist gang operating in and about Namibia, will have received \$40 million from the UN for purposes of "national liberation." The U.S. shells out \$350 million to the UN each year, almost 25% of its operating budget. The Soviet Union, which has three votes in the General Assembly, pays only 13%; Japan 10%; West Germany 8%; France 6%; Britain 5%. The Seychelles Islands, with a population of 65,000, pays practically nothing, but has an equal vote with the U.S. in the General Assembly.

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Since Washington, D.C., passed an anti-handgun law in 1976, murder there has gone up 20%, robbery 62%, aggravated assault 42%.

#

Cemp Investments, Ltd., a Canadian firm controlled by the Bronimans, often called North America's richest family, has defaulted on an \$84 million mortgage on a New York City property and welched on a promise to make a down payment of \$21 million on same. The Majority-controlled Citibank is left holding the bag.

#

In the past 13 years more than half of the 7,000 members of the Royal Ulster Constabulary have been injured and 110 killed (plus 54 volunteer police reservists) while trying to keep the peace in Northern Ireland.

Last fall the number of minority freshmen at Harvard was 431, compared to 463 in 1981.

#

A poll of a thousand scientists listed in *American Men and Women of Science* revealed that 53% of the 741 respondents would proceed "rapidly" in the development of nuclear energy; 36% would proceed "slowly"; 7% wanted to stop it; 3% opted for the dismantling of existing plants.

#

Over half of Jimmy (the Tooth) Carter's 17 appointments to Washington, D.C., courts were black. In President Reagan's first two years only one-quarter of his 12 appointments to D.C. courts were minority members -- two blacks and one Hispanic. As of today, 18 of the city's 53 judges are black.

#

Three "Easts" are the blackest cities in the U.S.: East St. Louis is first, with 95.6% of the total population of 55,200; East Cleveland, second, 86.5% of 36,957; East Orange, New Jersey, third, 83.5% of 77,025.

#

17,825 Lebanese and Palestinians were killed and 30,203 wounded in the latest Middle East war (as of Sept. 1, 1982). The Israeli armed forces lost 368 dead and 2,383 wounded. 600 Israeli soldiers suffered "mental breakdowns" during the campaign.

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Half of the 12 largest Canadian trust companies are owned or controlled by Jews. Trust companies in Canada operate almost exactly like banks in the U.S. Their combined worth now totals 138 billion Canadian dollars.

#

In 1978, Japan had 1,862 murders; the U.S. 19,555. The rape count was 2,897 versus 67,161.

#

"According to sample statistics that seem quite good, two out of every five American woman have been subjected to attempted rape. One out of three American women have been raped . . . Only one out of 10 rapes are attacks by strangers . . ." Andrew W. Greely, *Chicago Journal* (Dec. 8, 1982).

#

Salaries and fringe benefits consume 75% of Los Angeles' \$1.5 billion annual budget.

Primate Watch



The "bestseller lists" of the New York Times are not too accurate because they routinely exclude books which sell well in the "wrong" stores. **MICHAEL MORGENSTERN's** *How to Make Love to a Woman* sold well in just the "right" stores and made the Times' nonfiction list. The author urged men to "display sensitivity" toward women. The same week his book reached number 12, Morgenstern returned home unexpectedly and found his girlfriend, fashion model **ETHEL PARKS**, with another man. He very sensitively knocked her out and now faces assault charges.

☆ ☆ ☆

A gentleman named **JOHN STAMATIADIS** told a graphic arts convention in San Diego last summer that the "three principals responsible for the Gutenberg Bible -- Gutenberg, Fust and Schoeffer" -- were Jews.

☆ ☆ ☆

In his new autobiography, *Confessions of an Actor*, Laurence Olivier tells of his difficulties in co-starring with Marilyn Monroe in an old flick called "The Prince and the Showgirl." Marilyn, who never appeared on the set alone, was unfailingly accompanied by **PAULA STRASBERG**, the wife of the drama coach, Lee Strasberg. At times, as Olivier described it, it was almost a Mrs. Svengali-Trilby situation. "Paula knew nothing. She was no actress, no director, no teacher, no adviser. . . . She had one talent; she could butter Marilyn up." Here is one banal sample of the buttering overheard by Olivier:

You haven't even yet any idea of the importance of your position in the world. You are the greatest sex symbol in human memory. . . . You are the greatest woman of your time, the greatest human being of your time, of any time, you name it. You can't think of anybody. I mean -- no, not even Jesus -- except you're more popular.

☆ ☆ ☆

It all went as planned. **TULA**, the actress who used to be a man, recently became the wife of **EVA**, the high fashion model who is still a man. "No woman could dream of having a better husband!" says Tula, who refers to his ideal mate as a "she." Tula, 28, born Barry Cossey in London, has had transsexual surgery. Eva Robbins, 21, born Roberto Coatti, has a dubiously female figure, male sex organs, and dresses like the Virginia Slims model who's "come a long way, baby." "I'm a husband who is also a woman," says Eva. "We can't have children, but as soon as possible we'll try to adopt a poor child from the Philippines." Poor child is right!

The four smasheroo bestsellers of late 1982, according to *Newsweek* (Nov. 1) were:

The Almighty by **IRVING WALLACE**
Spellbinder by **HAROLD ROBBINS**
 Max by **HOWARD FAST**
Space by **JAMES MICHENER**

Robbins and Wallace are millionaire Jewish pornographers. Howard Fast is a Jewish ex-Stalinist. James Michener is an orphan of unspecified lineage. Not a very inspiring quartet to feed Americans their most popular literary fare.

☆ ☆ ☆

At a salary of \$25,000 a year **SHALOM STAUB** has been appointed by the state of Pennsylvania to study its "forgotten" ethnic groups. About 30 states now have such "folklorists," though probably not all of them belong to Staub's own "folk." Born Steven Staub of Hungarian-Jewish parents, he hebrewfied his first name in college. In addition to his supposedly fulltime job, he is busy acquiring a Ph.D. His doctoral dissertation, a work in progress, is on the Yemenite Moslem community in the U.S. In a press interview, Staub was careful to point out that resentment against Anglo-Saxon culture is common among minorities. He said nothing about resentment against Jewish culture, which, as every folklorist ought to know, has been pushing the Anglo-Saxon off the cultural map.

☆ ☆ ☆

CHERIE CLARK is president of the International Mission of Hope, an outfit which has transported more than 500 children from the slums of Calcutta to middle-class American families in the past five years. Exactly where did she find the babies? Oh, says Cherie, hospitals, orphanages, women's prisons. . . .

SUE ANN BROOKS, a single woman in Bremerton, Washington, recently received her little Calcutta baby, Chandra. "Isn't she beautiful," coos Brooks, venting the reflexive maternal instinct felt by every warhog, anteater and pocket gopher. No one at the mission knows (or cares) who Chandra's biological mother is. The woman straggled into the mission, "dropped her baby," and straggled back out. Meanwhile, a few miles away, in the village of Kurmun, Bengal, the local savages still perform bloodcurdling rituals to placate their four-armed god, Siva. In one, 40 priests dig up 40 rotting bodies, chop off their heads and parade around with the smelly things for days on end. Finally, hysterical and self-hypnotized, they bring the heads to Siva. No outsider is allowed to see what happens next.

Thank you, Cherie and Sue Ann, for bringing Kurman folkways to America!

MIKE WALLACE of "60 Minutes" fame has signed a new multimillion-dollar contract with CBS. Instead of being fired for his racial slurs on blacks and Hispanics last year, he ended up with a raise. Onetime Secretary of Agriculture Earl Butz was forced to resign after giving vent to an ethnic joke that jabbed just as hard as Wallace's, though admittedly it was more original. But Butz, and countless other Majority members who have been fired or socially ostracized for indulging in ethnic humor, don't have the "racial insurance" that protects Wallace.

☆ ☆ ☆

District Judge **THOMAS O'DONNELL** of Las Vegas has ruled that 17-year-old Andrea Garcia and hundreds of other illegal aliens in the area must be allowed to apply for driving permits. Denying them the "right" to drive is "unlawful," he says. Andrea's attorney, **JAMES J. KELLY**, reasons that, after all, her equally illegal dad has received legal permission to hold a job.

☆ ☆ ☆



At last report, **WILLIAM GEORGE STERN**, whose Wilstar Group holding company was declared bankrupt in 1974 with debts totaling \$208 million, was still residing in a \$1 million home at Golders Green in North London. Perhaps some of the good folk he ruined should pay him and his lower lip a visit.

☆ ☆ ☆

British M.P. **GREVILLE JANNER** has launched a crusade to win a Royal Pardon for the convicted arsonist and swindler **BERNARD SALTMAN**, who spent two years behind bars for torching his furniture warehouse and filing a \$350,000 insurance claim. London *Sunday Times* reporters **SIMON FREEMAN** and **DINA GOLD** wrote the story, but "forgot" to mention that Janner is President of the Jewish Board of Deputies and Saltman is a major donor to Zionist causes.

☆ ☆ ☆

The "floating" faggoty **SHARAR ZAHV SYNAGOGUE** in San Francisco held a gay-lesbian-bisexual Rosh Hoshana service at the local Unitarian Church to usher in the year 5743.

☆ ☆ ☆

BILL and **EMILY HARRIS**, the couple who kidnapped Patty Hearst in 1974, may be released on parole shortly and their attorney, **STUART HANLON**, says they have "changed with the times." He adds, "They would never describe themselves now as avowed revolutionists."



Britain. From a London subscriber. On the front page of the *London Times* (March 8, 1982) were two pictures with the heading, "Free Speech and the Law." The one on the left shows Martin Webster, Activities Organiser of the National Front, speaking into a microphone at a London rally, under a Union Jack, and the picture on the right shows a dreary untouchable in glasses, wearing the uniform of the London police.

I know that *Instauration* has more time for John Tyndall and his New National Front than for Webster and the old National Front, but the big temperamental differences between the two men (once so closely involved together in various political activities) should not blind us to the virtues of Webster. He may be quarrelsome on occasion and sharp-tongued to the point of extreme offensiveness, but he has the guts to turn these idiosyncrasies against our vicious, implacable enemies. No one has ever impugned his courage, which is quite outstanding, and the hatred shown by the Jews and the Left demonstrates that he hits them where it hurts. In Oxford, some years ago, I saw a large notice saying, "Bring Back Hanging for Martin Webster."

Webster believes that a working-class following is the only one that will really fight against the system. Not that Webster is working-class. In terms of our peculiar social system, he is definitely what might be described as "middle-middle" (i.e., just below the great social divide, but quite capable of becoming an army officer or joining any of the other professions). What is more, he is exceptionally bright. One of his cleverest lines is this: "I was not clever enough to go to the university, but I had always understood that universities were places where ideas could be freely discussed." On February 9, 1982, there was a report in the *Daily Telegraph* of one of Webster's typical activities. Smoke bombs exploded at a meeting where Willie Whitelaw, the Home Secretary, was speaking. Webster stood up and shouted, "Whitelaw, you bastard, why have you seen to it that Joe Pearce [editor of the NF youth periodical, *Bulldog*] went to prison when you refuse to prosecute the leaders of the Brixton and Bristol riots?" Now that is a piece of English!

There remains the much more difficult question of Webster's homosexual tendencies. These have been evident to me for some years (e.g. holding the hand of a Spanish waiter). I find it very difficult to believe that anyone closely associated with him could have been unaware of his proclivities.

So what is the point of all this? Merely to say that there are many mansions in my father's house. I yield to no one in my hope that John Tyndall may succeed in creating a broader-based movement, which will appeal to a bigger cross-section of the British population. I, of course, recognize Web-

ster's faults. But by God he is standing there in the open fighting the good fight. How many of us can say the same?

France. All the vicious and silly things which the late Jean-Paul Sartre wrote about white Europeans did not sink his reputation as a "great thinker," but one nasty item he wrote about the Jews may nearly do the trick. Sartre, the author of a classic exercise in obfuscation entitled *Anti-Semite and Jew*, argued that the anti-Semite had somehow "invented" the Jew, even as his mistress, Simone de Beauvoir, contended that man "invented" woman. Nevertheless, the wall-eyed Marxist from Alsace justified the worst anti-Jewish atrocity of recent times as an "act of war." The Palestinian slaughter of 11 Israeli athletes at the Munich Olympic games in 1972, condemned by nearly all the people whom Sartre had ridiculed in his earlier tract, was defended by Sartre in a little-known Maoist publication.

At least Sartre was consistent on the matter of Arab terrorism. The leftist Frenchmen who had praised the dirty deeds of the revolutionary forces in Algeria must, he said, also praise those of the revolutionary Palestinians. The Palestinians had chosen the Olympic setting because it would give their deed world significance. "Denied representation at the UN, they were forced to choose this method to publicize their cause." While the attack did not "tactically advance their cause," it proved "better than any UN speeches that the Palestinian problem . . . has become everyone's problem."

Strangely, Sartre's article went almost unnoticed when it appeared in 1972, then rapidly vanished from sight. It resurfaced last year as Sartre specialists plowed through everything their master ever wrote. Reprinted in the Paris weekly, *Les Nouvelles Littéraires*, the article belatedly outraged many readers, including the essayist Michel-Antoine Burnier, who called it "a dirty surprise" which "tarnished the image of a man."

Poland. The hypocrisy of all the forced anguish over the victims of World War II was brought home vividly in December when the outlawed labor leader Lech Walesa tried to extend a little sympathy to the "wrong" victims. In an hour-long interview with the West German magazine *Bunte*, Walesa showed his humanity by stating:

We highly value the Germans, especially because they help us particularly much. They extend to us the largest assistance. Tell your fellow countrymen that we, the Poles, will not forget it . . .

The Poles and the Germans know what suffering means. We, the Poles, at least constitute one nation in our suffering. On the other hand, you, the Germans, are divided and this is terrible.

For these remarks, Walesa caught hell from the Communist authorities, one of whom wrote that he "apparently is not aware that he hits out at the memory of millions of victims of Nazi bestiality by putting the sufferings of the Poles and Germans on a par." To deny the sufferings of Germans because Jews and Slavs also suffered is a fiendish logic which Walesa (almost alone) has had the courage to challenge.

Until the Western mass media begin to publicize -- for example -- the 100,000 plus pro-Axis Frenchmen who were slain without trials after World War II, it is immoral to continue weeping on a weekly installment basis for the Jews who died. Why not put the Jews on the back burner for a ten-year period, and shed some tears for Germans, Poles, Ukrainians and other neglected victims? Then -- who knows -- the West might return to the Jewish tragedy with belief and sympathy instead of the doubt and skepticism aroused in millions of Western hearts and minds by the ceaseless media hype and the emetic doses of bathos.

Israel. A Jewish expert on symbols stated recently that the 20th-century meanings of the swastika will fade away in time. He would have a hard time selling that theory to the wealthy residents of Tel Aviv and Jerusalem. The two cities' nicest neighborhoods have just experienced one of the worst outbreaks of swastika-daubings ever recorded. And the vandals were not frustrated Arabs, but frustrated Jews.

The home of Interior Minister Yosef Burg was covered with slogans and a swastika, as was the nearby Jerusalem Theater. "Ashkenazim to Auschwitz, Treblinka and Dachau" read one typical slogan. The Ashkenazim are Israel's prosperous European Jews, whom many of the poor Sephardim, or Afro-Asian Jews, resent.

"The Sephardic Revolution Has Begun" read a scrawling in Tel Aviv. Other graffiti promised Sephardic Jewish vengeance against the Ashkenazic Jewish ruling class. Swastikas abounded. The campaign was triggered by the shooting death of a local Sephardi who had tried to stop city authorities from bulldozing his family's slum dwelling. Neighborhood youths responded by blocking a nearby road with burning tires, a favorite Palestinian Arab tactic. The tires of cars in some affluent Ashkenazic districts were slashed, and one bitter young man told a reporter, "The entire city now will go up in flames . . . The game is over." Some Sephardic youth were said to be stockpiling weapons and ammunition brought from Lebanon.

With internecine strife on the rise in Israel, the embattled Ashkenazim, who are already down to 40% of the Jewish population, are understandably reluctant to admit more low-IQ "colored Jews." So Ethiopia's endangered Falashas, or black Jews, will continue to be admitted only in token numbers. Though the Falashas have been Jewish for some 2,500 years, it was only in 1975

that the Israeli government extended to them the same rights under the Law of Return which had applied to all other Jews since 1948. Even today, says Rabbi Sholom Singer, "every stratagem is being used to keep them out."

Stockbroker Nate Shapiro, the president of the American Association for Ethiopian Jews, pointed out last November that only one Ethiopian Jew had been admitted to Israel since May. According to Shapiro, there is a conspiracy within the Israeli cabinet to persuade the faithful Falasha to "forget about being Jews."

China. Several recent German visitors to the People's Republic have reported being embarrassed by the respectful approaches of Chinese students, who wished to pay tribute to "your great leader, Hitler." That praise is but one manifestation of a Hitler cult now bobbing up here and there in Red China. The younger generation's admiration for Hitler as a ruthless, nationalistic leader is especially ironic since Chinese may read only such "objective" accounts of his life as William Shirer's *The Rise and Fall of the Third Reich*.

A Communist party spokesman in Hong Kong explains:

Our cadres are taking successful counteraction and meetings are held in universities and schools to discuss Hitler's history precisely and to stress his complete and inevitable defeat in his fight against Soviet Communism.

One young Hitlerite in Sichuan province, who had been campaigning "for the organization of 'Fascist Commandos' to promote Chinese expansion," was jailed recently for eight years. Wonder if he knows that the late Chou En-lai's Eurasian son, a student in Germany, fought alongside the Nazis on the Eastern Front?

Soviet Union. Here, as in China, a Hitler cult seems to be spreading. Whether or not a Hitler birthday celebration took place in busy Pushkin Square (a few blocks from the Kremlin) last April 20, it is undeniable that some young people in the larger Soviet cities call themselves *fashisti*. Jim Gallagher, the *Chicago Tribune's* Moscow correspondent for five years, reports:

Some teenagers claim that small *fashisti* cliques can be found in most of Moscow's secondary schools, their members easily identified by their closely shaven temples and the white shirts, black pants, and black ties that they wear . . .

Even if the phenomenon is a limited one, its mere existence is an extraordinary development in a country that endured 20 million deaths in the war with Hitler's Nazis and where ideological indoctrination begins in nursery school. Equally intriguing is the tolerant attitude which the authorities and other teenagers take toward the fad.

Even in a remote city like Dushanbe, not far from the Afghan border, the cult has its followers. "They're not really political," one college student explains. "They call themselves *fashisti*, but that's just their way of being bold. Mostly they just want to dress alike and impress the other kids with what a risk they're taking." Some observers, however, link the fad to resurgent Russian nationalism, anti-Third World attitudes, and boredom and disgust with Marxist dogma.

Other Russian youth cults include the punks, with a reputation for surliness and violence, and the pacifists, with their shabby clothes and shoulder-length hair. Unlike their American counterparts, these pacifists change their tunes when drafted. The alternative would be prison, which is worse than the army. Only the "golden youth," the pampered grandchildren of the country's elderly ruling clique, have the connections needed to avoid the draft by faking illness.

India. Casting his anthropological eye at Assam, the Indian far northeast, the late Carleton Coon wrote, "the flat valley of the Brahmaputra is densely populated by Bengali Hindus, who disappear as soon as one begins to climb the forested hills on either side, for these hills are Mongoloid territory."

This ancient racial balance has been severely disrupted over the past generation by the intrusion of up to 5 million immigrants from Bangladesh, mostly Moslem and mostly illegal. The result has been some of the most fervent outbreaks of nativism seen anywhere in recent times. Assam's "sons of the soil," a student-led movement, has vowed to disrupt the province's life until its biological and cultural identity is guaranteed by Prime Minister Indira Gandhi. This would require the expulsion of most Bengali Moslems, since the native Assamites have been reduced to 60% of the population in their own land. Demonstrations up to 300,000 strong have demanded just such action.

The ethnic protectionists' three-year-long protest has already cost nearly \$1 billion in lost oil and industrial production, but the feeling that material things come second in life is almost universal there. (So much for the psychologist Abraham Maslow's widely touted theory that a concern for food and other basic needs comes first in our species, while agitation over "identity" and "self-realization" arises only after life's fundamentals are supplied.)

Legislative rule was suspended in Assam in March 1982, and replaced by an emergency "president's rule." New elections are scheduled for early this year, but at least three political parties are calling for a boycott, and one student leader predicts no more than a 5% turnout. New Delhi has ordered preventive arrests to maintain order, while its special secretary for Assam, P.P. Nayar, has ridiculed student claims that the influx from Bangladesh is continuing and that immigrants' names are being placed on electoral rolls to increase supports for the feds.

In a recent interview, Nayar wrongly maintained that there was no historical precedent in the world for a mass expulsion of immigrants. "Can you imagine expelling all the Mexican workers from the United States?" he asked. Someone should tell the Assamese nativists that that is precisely what was done in the 1930s, the 1940s, and again in the 1950s. Altogether, several millions of unwanted Mexicans were sent packing. Nayar might also be advised to take a look at what is presently going on in Nigeria.

Brazil. The second most populous country in the New World, nominally Roman Catholic, is fast becoming "the largest stronghold of spiritism on earth." The cardinal of coastal Salvador has warned against the "Africanization of the Brazilian people," but he and the church have few allies left in this black-majority city. Only five years ago, the African cults were required to register with the vice squad. Now, a Brazilian president has privately received an African priestess for the first time, and the governor of Bahia state has publicly knelt before this same woman and kissed her hands. "We can be called 'the Black Rome,'" Governor Antonio Magalhes announced proudly.

Black Brazilians chant the same Yoruba hymns used in West Africa today. Their rituals are most like those of the Fon tribesman in Benin (formerly Dahomey), and their dancing is permeated with giddy whirls and feverish grinds and quiverings. Salvador alone has 3,000 spiritist centers, or *terreiros*, up from 1,000 in 1960.

Last year, African divinities were featured on a full-color set of Brazilian postage stamps. The government also financed a portfolio of 126 watercolors portraying African gods and rituals, and opened a lavish museum of Afro-Brazilian culture.

Now that the blackest Brazilians are exploring their pre-Christian roots, perhaps the whitest Brazilians will follow suit and demand postage stamps and museums honoring Odin, Jupiter and Aphrodite.

Ponderable Poem

You cannot hope
to bribe or twist
Thank God! the
British journalist.

But, seeing what
the man will do
unbribed, there's
no occasion to.

Humbert Wolfe
(1886-1940)

Graham Booster

Catholics have shown such hostility to eugenics in recent years, and *National Review* has been so Catholic in its thinking, that it is encouraging to find a *National Review* contributor coming down four-square behind Dr. Robert Graham's Nobel Sperm Bank project. "Artificial insemination, until now, has been a daub-and-wattle exercise" is how D. Keith Mano puts it. And the need for positive genetic *manipulation* (his word) is great:

After all, liberal government has been fouling our gene pool for a long while now. Dr. Graham . . . says, "Essentially we tax disproportionately the able producers, who, for this and other causes, are reducing their birthrate. At the same time, we pay the indigents to produce." College tuition and a high tax rate are marvelously contraceptive: they rendered me sterile at two children. Is progressive income-taxing more moral, less manipulative, than a progressive attitude toward gene improvement? I don't think so.

According to Dr. Graham's medical director, "Major studies reveal that no screening whatever is done of the [sperm] bank donor by many gynecologists." The common practice is to walk up to a medical student or resident at random and say, "Want to be a donor?" The inseminators could do a lot worse than that, but they can also do a lot better. As Mano observes, IQ is positively correlated with health, strength and looks -- so why not go for the best?

Staying Home

Southern Baptist preachers are becoming as common in Israel as cripples at Lourdes. The Zionists keep inviting them there for showcase tours, the better to keep Baptist theology on the right track.

At last, however, a few preachers are starting to balk. C. Welton Gaddy, of Broadway Church in Fort Worth, Texas, says his conscience would not let him go, especially since his tour was sponsored by B'nai B'rith. Rev. John Sullivan and Rev. Milton Cunningham also turned down the free propaganda tour.

Diary Dropped

No longer will seventh-graders in Wise, Virginia, be forced to read Anne Frank's so-called *Diary*. It is now on the list of alternate books which students may elect to read. The switch is a victory for local parents who found the book sexually offensive, but principal Jack Turner feels "anti-Semitism" may be behind their complaints. Perhaps someone in town learned that parts of the *Diary* were written with a ball-point pen -- which was not manufactured until years after the alleged writer's death.

Judging the Judges

The judge-hatingest man in the United States Senate is a wheelchair-confined political scientist from East Carolina University named John P. East. Before the 97th Congress shut down last year, East introduced the Judicial Reform Act of 1982. As a laudatory editorial in the *Washington Times* puts it:

This is no half-hearted attempt to redress this or that example of overreacting by the federal courts. The bill's 12 parts propose nothing less than to return the U.S. Constitution to its original "uninterpreted" state.

The several provisions would strip the federal judiciary of the legislative and executive authority it has usurped from Congress and the executive branch. It addresses every issue raised by the irrepressible judicial activism of the last several decades. The fight will be a glorious one.

Congress, the *Times* went on, had defaulted on its responsibility for resolving difficult disputes out of sheer political cowardice, thereby encouraging unelected judges to "step into the vacuum" and write much of the vital "legislation" of the 20th century. East's Reform Act would greatly increase congressional oversight of the federal judiciary, make the Supreme Court's membership geographically representative (as it once was), and return many usurped powers "to the states respectively, or to the people," as provided in the Bill of Rights.



Senator John East

Jim Ennes Plugs Away

The *U.S.S. Liberty Newsletter*, described here last December, keeps on exposing America's self-appointed censors. In the *Newsletter's* December issue, its editor and

historian, James M. Ennes Jr., described his latest speaking tour around the country. As usual, some cities were a total loss. In Chicago, for example, Zionist influence is so pervasive that no media coverage whatsoever was available. The one major radio interview was canceled *after* Ennes arrived. "Posters advertising a public address were torn down, and students carrying posters were threatened by persons who promised to break up any address" on the *Liberty*. With police protection, however, the speech came off uneventfully.

Ennes also encountered cities, like San Diego, which were "almost totally blind to the *Liberty* story."

"Our pro-Israeli listeners would object to any discussion of this subject," San Diego station managers admitted was their reason for rejecting the requested interviews. Few media managers are quite so candid.

Equally unsettling were a pair of radio interviewers whose hostility was totally unprofessional, Irene Doyle of station WKAR in East Lansing, Michigan, and Dick Pomerantz of KSTP in Minneapolis.

[Dovle] attempted to disarm us with sweetness and praise for the book until the moment we went on the air. Then her eyes glazed over with open hostility as she asked, "Aren't you trying to cash in on anti-Israeli sentiment?" and followed up with a rapid string of such hostile comments as, "That sounds pretty crazy," "This is pretty hard to believe," "You apparently have an anti-Israeli stance," "Your conclusions appear to differ with the official reports," and similar remarks, all sarcastically made.

As for Pomerantz, he rescheduled the Ennes interview twice, abruptly cut it from an hour to seven minutes, asked a string of hostile questions, and then "cut short each attempt to respond."

Things went better elsewhere. Ennes gave major talks at six Midwestern universities, and even appeared on a 30-minute segment of "PBS Latenight," which -- 15½ years after Israel's wanton attack -- marked the first national TV coverage of the story.

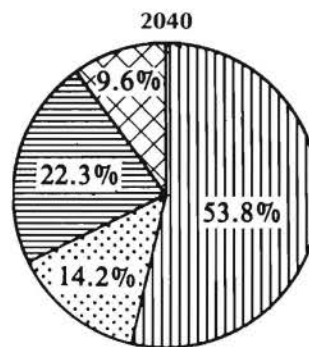
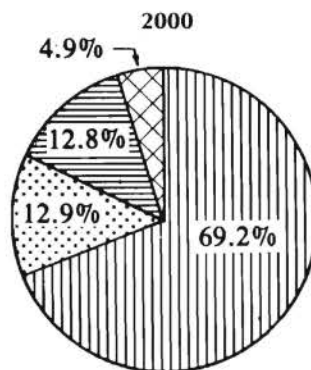
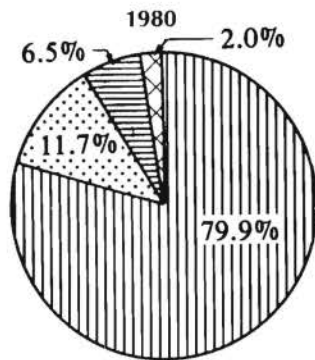
In other *Newsletter* stories, Ennes reported that the evasive grave marker of six *Liberty* victims at Arlington Cemetery -- "Died in the Eastern Mediterranean" -- has been replaced with a new stone -- "KILLED U.S.S. LIBERTY." Ennes told how the History Department of the Israeli Defense Forces has produced a document detailing its version of the *Liberty* incident, one so full of falsehoods it will "raise the blood pressure of anyone who knows the truth." Those blind enough to believe that there is still freedom of expression in this country might be interested to know that B. Dalton, the nation's biggest or second biggest bookseller, still refuses to stock *Assault on the Liberty*, despite four printings and heavy demand.

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

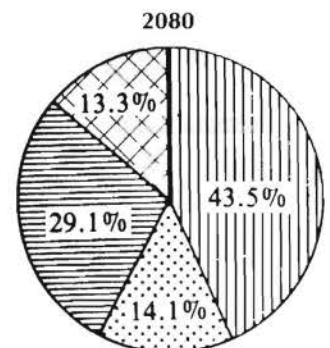
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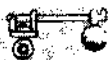


The Future Racial Composition of the United States

The estimates look bad,
but the reality will be far worse.



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.

□ The local NBC-TV station's news-speaker (a Chinese-American female) tonight intoned that a warming weather trend "would grant a reprieve from Old Person Winter."

682

□ I love Thomas Dixon's stories of the South -- so much factual history, so chockfull of vital information and wisdom, so pleasantly intriguing with their once-upon-a-time gracious, leisurely ways.

443

□ I'd like to add to *Instauration's* account of the Third Annual Revisionist Conference. Tom Marcellus and Willis Carto were witty, funny, creative, effective and very logical in their introductions. One of the reasons for feeling so welcome and so much at home was that Tom Marcellus had everything planned with absolute perfection and Willis Carto was so cheerful and enthusiastic that we forgot we hadn't always known him. Some of the guests had a lot to do with such joyful feelings, too. I don't think he'd want to be mentioned, but one lawyer from Georgia was so funny that all at our table were crying so much (from laughter) that this writer had to be excused to re-do her makeup. If Dr. Larson is interrupted in the middle of the story he is telling you, he'll pick it up at exactly that place when he sees you the next day. And when historically retarded people didn't quite grasp the significance of some speech, we had Drs. Weber and Lindsay to explain it. For me one of the nicest things about the conference has been that some men like Dr. Martin understood that I didn't understand and patiently continued to explain far beyond the call of duty. All of which proves these conferences are helpful even to the least historically minded.

035

□ "Brave New Baby" (Nov. 1982) was a useful update indeed. We should be warned, however, that the very top 0.01 percent of our race is not necessarily the best breeding material. Louis Terman, in his great "Studies of Genius," found that generally an increase of intelligence implied increases in physical and mental health, personal satisfaction with life, and what we call character. But towards the very top, these positive relationships tended to reverse. It is as if the very, very brightest had brains too big for their heads. The results of breeding programs would probably be more stable if we just concentrated on the top 10 percent instead of the top 0.01 percent. Also, there are so few up at the very top that we would have to mix the intellectual cream of the crop with the athletic cream and the managerial cream and so forth just to get a decently large breeding pool. It would be better to stick to the cream or rich milk instead of mixing the cream of the cream, at least until we know that we know what we're doing.

200

□ A bad times good sign is that young white musicians are turning away in boredom from schlock noise and turning toward their own incomparable musicality.

117

□ Since I had recently decided to name a pro-Majority journal in a new will, the piece on "Majority Estate Planning" (Nov. 1982) was timely. I feel most strongly that by helping their race survive, I bequeath the most to my kin. Nor does the thought of a parting shot at the enemy sadden me.

Canadian subscriber

□ I thought our congressmen had enough brains to differentiate between offensive and defensive weapons, but after Lebanon they still can't reach a decision. How did they make their decision regarding Turkey and Cyprus?

980

□ "The Obsession of the Black Middle Class" (Oct. 1982) was one of the most interesting pieces I have ever read in *Instauration*. I can hardly believe that a black wrote it. In a way it is kind of flattering. I hardly thought many of us honkies were worthy of any respect these days! If I ever saw Mark Curtis, I would shake his hand. For years I have observed "oreos" in action. Curtis's article helps me put their behavior into clearer perspective. It must be hell to be a black with intellect and sensitivity and see one's brethren behaving so abjectly. I salute all blacks who have high goals and ideals in life. I hope they embrace eugenics as much as us racist "cranks" of the Caucasian persuasion. I will say this for blacks, they certainly know how to relax. Us uptight whities could enhance our Type A lives by learning how to back off and loosen up a bit in the face of life's stresses. Problem is, blackie generally takes his relaxation a bit too far.

842

□ In East Asia, as one goes farther north, one finds increasing percentages of white genes mingled with the Mongoloid. Going further south towards Vietnam and Cambodia, one finds increasing Australoid genes. North Chinese aristocrats are, quite simply, Eurasian. The lower classes of Vietnam, the Philippines and the Malay countries are over half Australoid; the rest are Mongoloid. The goons who mangled our men in Nam were, of course, Australoid. The crueler American Indian stocks were Tunguses, the sub-race found in the far north and northwest Mongolia and the northern third of Korea. I have seen some people in Korea and some Indians in America who could be interchanged without a non-Mongoloid observer being able to tell who was who. The Indian Tunguses were the fiercest torturers. They included the Kiowas and Comanches, both related to the Aztecs, as well as the "unspeakable Ute," so named by their Cheyenne and Arapaho neighbors. The Cheyenne by contrast were light, tall, European-visaged -- and chivalrous. They were the preferred marital partners and the enemy of choice. They did not torture.

095

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□ The Soviet occupation of Afghanistan is costing the USSR between \$3 and \$4 million daily. Conservatively, the daily flow of dollars to Israel is at least \$10 to \$12 million, fully three times the cost of daily Soviet expenditures. Nevertheless, the establishment media never fail to refer to the Soviet invasion as "Russia's costly war" and in wishful thinking make allusions to the "Soviet Vietnam." The fact that America is absorbing the expense of maintaining three Afghanistans simultaneously to keep the Promised Land afloat inevitably escapes notice.

142

□ One of your zippers in the January issue was commenting on the lack of blacks in the Scandinavian countries. I visited Norway and Denmark last summer and was greeted with posters telling the people to enjoy a family experience -- by adopting a black or an Oriental!

783

□ Instauration has become one of my family's main sources of enlightenment and strength. I even think of the two children we have had in the last 16 months as "Instauration babies." Every time I hear the term WASP, I wish it stood for White American Survival Party.

194

□ Regarding your story on Jewish enrollment percentages at various universities ("Screaming Numbers," Jan. 1983), the figure for Harvard (16.1%) seems quite low. Henry Rosovsky, Harvard's current Dean of Faculty, "holocaust survivor," and likely first Jewish president of the university, flatly states, "I believe 25 percent of the Harvard student body is Jewish . . . There have been more Jews in the last fifteen years than in previous years." As a recent Harvard graduate, I feel that Rosovsky's "from the horse's mouth" estimate is also low. A cursory examination of student rosters of the College and Graduate Schools should substantiate my assessment, which is 38% and climbing. Add another 7.5% for blacks, 3% for Hispanics, 1% for Eskimos and Amerindians, and a growing 8.5% for Asians, and you've got a fairly representative breakdown of Harvard's student body. Don't forget the 18% for foreign students, only about a third of whom are European.

021

□ On a recent transcontinental business trip I dropped in at Los Angeles, Chicago and New York. I was shocked half-silly at what I saw. Nordics are now practically nonexistent in all three cities. In case any Instaurationist has not yet gotten the message, immigration is now the one and only issue. Shout it from the rooftops: "Immigration Kills!" Not until Americans become thoroughgoing monomaniacs on this issue -- and get organized -- will there be any hope.

223

□ It's a funny old world. While skiing last year I met a very pacifist German of Latvian origin, who had married a Vietnamese. Without any conversational pretext, he suddenly attacked Hitler on the grounds that he had failed to give support to someone who had suggested putting rockets on board U-boats and sending them to destroy New York, thus knocking America out of the war!

Austrian subscriber

□ Concerning the sniping against John Lennon (McCartney and Harrison were also "Liverpool Irishmen") by Instauration, one should keep in mind that although there was an occasional redoubtable verse, the music of the Beatles was far and away a hedge against the revolutionary spirit that consumed the youth of the 60s. Although Lennon's post-Beatle music did have a Marxian tint to it, he renounced those ideas a few years before he died and raised his son a Christian (as his last album indicates).

Cholly might rethink his occasional allusion to where a person "comes from." If it was not for his obvious mental vigor and spunk, I'd say he was an old, tired, pallid Boston Brahmin. The notion that humble origins is a sort of scurvy, genetic disease is pretty narrow considering that most of our ancestors were illiterate peasants ten or fifteen generations ago and primitive tribesmen 100 generations ago.

391

□ The Wall Street Journal used the term "low-cost housing" the other day. Calling high-cost subsidized housing low-cost housing is getting close to the "freedom is slavery" in Orwell's 1984.

600

□ I sense a real mood of despair, despondency and hopelessness as I circulate among my fellow Americans. Urban sociologists talk of saving the cities. Ridiculous! The cities are dead. The country is dead. The race is dead. We are moving into an era which is going to make all other eras look good by comparison. It should be an axiom that anything coming out of Massachusetts should be opposed. The very fact that Massachusetts first cooked up Adamism and tried to peddle it to the rest of the colonies should have been the tipoff to any intelligent person that George III was absolutely right. Certainly, if Washington or any other Southerner could have seen what those people would do to us and our children, they would have crawled on their knees to lick the boots of the British troops. I would gladly do it today if it would undo the American Revolution, and I am a descendant of a general in the Revolutionary army. The scriptures are incorrect. The correct question should be: "Can anything good come out of Massachusetts?" That state, the womb of Harvard, represents the distilled and purest essence of leftism. It is the unspeakable root of political and social violence.

300

□ My degree is in political science, but I was required to take several psychology courses including abnormal psychology. When men see "Nazis" (or elephants or snakes), which other people can't see, psychologists call it a "delusion." Delusions are characteristic of schizophrenia -- a disease which is more common among Jews than among any other people. Paranoid schizophrenia is characterized by oversuspiciousness, grandiose delusions or delusions of persecution and harassment. Men suffering from this mental disturbance can be the most deadly of all psychotics.

935

□ How can we Nordics expect other races to respect us if we don't respect ourselves? The world was once ours, but today we are its.

109

□ For the record, I, the guy who wrote the somewhat tart criticism of the South (Instauration, Feb. 1982) love the Southern people's racial instincts, but they do have an anachronistic obsession with Christianity and provincial regionalism. If you want to effectively combat Negroes and aliens, don't make the mistake of saddling yourself with a pacifistic, love-your-brother creed. The dumber ones in your congregation will blow a mental fuse trying to reconcile the inevitable contradictions. For God's sake, you good ol' boys, come into the 20th century.

By the by, one reader claimed that I must have spent no more than a couple of days in the South, that I had only a passerby's acquaintance with Dixieland. For the record, I lived in Georgia, North Carolina and Tennessee for a total of almost ten years. I know what I'm-a-talkin' about, good buddy!

208

□ Having Instauration come once a month is the best thing that happens to me! I enjoyed the December issue, per usual, and especially was delighted to see the article about Nazi leniency. You might add the following item:

In 1933 the National Socialist government issued orders to organize a Winter Relief program to assist over 17 million people who needed help to endure the coming winter. This included coal and foodstuffs, chiefly potatoes, a German staple. The aid was to be given regardless of creed or political affiliations. The theme of that program was, "The work of relief must be a phase of human improvement as well as an alleviation of distress." Included in the 17 million figure were not only over 8,000 foreigners but 29,108 Jews.

959



The Safety Valve

□ Zip 606 (Nov. 1982) is upset by my indictment of Arthur Conan Doyle for racial shilly-shallying. So be it. I suggest he reread "The Adventure of the Yellow Face" in the light of my charges. The story deals quite favorably with miscegenation and interracial adoption. If that isn't sufficient grounds for my charges, I'll eat 606's two-volume set of the Holmes stories.

191

□ January 1983 marked 500 years since the birth of Martin Luther, 50 years since Adolf Hitler took power and 200 years since the birth of Erik Gustaf Geijer, the most famous poet and philosopher of Sweden, who wrote *Vikingen* and *Odalbonden* and who sought to preserve Nordic ideals. If today we had a leader with courage, intelligence and the ability to act comparable to any one of those men, the articles in *Instauration* would not sound like dirges.

Canadian subscriber

□ On some fateful day between 75 and 100 years from now, the American Majority will be just another minority. Do you think we'll then be eligible for affirmative action?

121

□ Cholly is so right. We raised three decent young men and, for all the effort expended, we find ourselves in a "generation gap" with the boys that I doubt can be mended. They are all college graduates (does this have something to do with it?) who greet our realism with condescending and pitying looks. The debilitating poison has seeped into the fabric of our family life that now includes grandchildren. People our age tell us to "go with the flow." Truth and reality have put us in an isolation booth!

946



□ Picture a warm summer night in a major American urban center. Picture a pleasant, totally restored and well-maintained brownstone neighborhood, built for the upper middle class in the 19th century, a Negro ghetto in the 20th, white again in the 21st. Bill owns a brownstone, preferring the liveliness and convenience of urban living to the isolation and expense of suburbia. ("Why build on precious farmland?" he thinks.) His ancestry? "Mixed European," but his last name is English. His wife, Linda, is an Afrikaner, the daughter of a couple who came over from Pretoria in the population transfer of 2017. They have three children. Bill Jr. is 14, and tonight he's downtown at the movies, having taken the clean, ultra-modern, nearly noiseless subway. Dave is 9, and he's around the corner at his neighborhood school involved in some sort of club. Sue is their 7-year-old. They just sent her out to pick up a loaf of bread at the corner grocery, even though it's past 9:30 P.M. Bill and Linda didn't give the time a second thought.

886

□ Larry Holmes, one of 11 children, tried to prove he was not a racist before the Cooney fight by referring to his white in-laws. Four of his brothers married white women. Was this supposed to warm our cold WASP hearts?

607

□ I enjoy most of Cholly's columns and do not want to accuse him or anyone of excessive pessimism. Lord knows, we're all entitled to it. Yet I am concerned about the lack of an editorial counterbalance to Cholly's prominent position in the magazine. Readers always know exactly what Cholly thinks about a given subject, but we can never be 100% sure about what *Instauration* thinks. A high proportion of the *Safety Valve* items which refer to *Instauration* articles refer to Cholly's. This is partly because he is so good. But maybe it's also partly because so few of our nameless writers have a chance to build up an identity and a following. This has the side-effect of putting Cholly's impress over the entire publication to an unhealthy degree. It is disconcerting to see most of a given issue at odds with Cholly's stance, and yet Cholly's minority position shining high above the rest like a beacon of truth. He even gets those prestigious wasps on either side of his name, while poor John Nobull must settle for a scepter.

223

□ One of the things of which I seem anxiously aware (although I can't always practice what I preach) is that one has to be continuously on guard against the tendency and habit of merely batting back at the opposition. If the firemen stopped to take care of the yapping dogs all the time why, hell, they'd never reach the fire! I observe in history as well as on the street that when people are hot under the collar they can effect no worthwhile solution to their problems except to include in their solutions the high probability of their own destruction. I'd never ask for a solution from an angry man, nor send one on an assignment. I fear our antagonism, our solidifying anger will help our enemies bury or enslave us the more.

817

□ I have been reading the *Safety Valve* for some time now and I constantly see letters from *Instaurationists* indicating they are bored, tired, scared, pessimistic, dejected, frustrated and mad because of their inability to do anything about our worsening situation. I don't share these feelings because I just say to myself, "Well, what better have I got to do? Might as well fight a little because at least something might result." The thought fills my otherwise pointless days with some purpose.

321

□ I picked up my paper on Martin Luther King Jr. Day. The lead story was about a Majority police officer being tortured before being killed by a "black Jesus" and his disciples. The screams of agony were heard a block away by fellow officers. Until it was too late, high police officials "refused to let the cops intervene." They were fearful of minority charges of police brutality. In the same paper two "Russian immigrants" were charged with the murders of two Majority teenage girls. A Majority band manager, 36, was shot to death despite "no resistance" in a bank robbery. In a small town a Majority homeowner found a black prowler lurking in his yard. He told him to beat it. When the creature returned, demented by wine and drugs, an hour later, the homeowner fired a warning shot. Guess who was in jail for "aggravated assault"? The "dynamic minorities" are no longer content to pick us off one by one.

088

□ The thought that is buzzing on the airwaves out here in Reno is that the most recent black riot in Miami was O.K. because the local blacks were frustrated. Priscilla Ford was also frustrated. That is why she ran down and killed six whites on Thanksgiving Day a few years back. She has never uttered a word of remorse for her mini-massacre. Since it's all our fault, surely in the name of democracy and civil rights, she should be released from jail and recompensed for the trouble she was put to for alleviating her frustrations.

895

□ I've just finished reading *The Dispossessed Majority*. It expressed a world view that rings truer than any other explanation I've ever encountered. It is the most magnificent, most important book I've read in many years and one for which I have long been searching. I hope that a political party, molded around the principles outlined in the book, has formed or is forming. I feel strongly that such a party must take great care to inform not only the rational minds of our people, but also -- and much more importantly -- the deepest levels of our collective psyche. Symbolism, music, and ritual will be vastly important. Our current political parties seem only to appeal to the surface, cerebral level. That's one reason they are so incredibly unappealing. If our call is always primarily to the subterranean levels of our people's racial consciousness, and it is bolstered by strong (and easily understood and learned) rational arguments, then we can build a party that will provide our people a home. If we can let them know, through whatever means we have, that their home is ready, then -- in time -- they will surely move in.

100

THE FUTURE RACIAL COMPOSITION OF THE UNITED STATES

The Bouvier Report, "The Future Racial Composition of the United States," should bear the same warning label seen on some roller-coaster ticket windows: "Not recommended for heart patients" (at least, not for white ones). Veteran demographer Leon F. Bouvier and his coauthor, Cary B. Davis, have calculated that, if present population trends continue -- and currently there is no political force on the horizon to stop or reverse them -- the U.S. in 2080 will be only 43.5% "White non-Hispanic," a catch-all group which even includes American Indians. As for California, even if national immigration levels are *reduced considerably* from what they have been these last few years, the Golden State will be only 28.8% "White non-Hispanic" in 2080.

That is the bad news. There is no good news. There is only worse news, which is that Bouvier and Davis have been grossly negligent in their population projections (see pie charts on cover) and have drastically understated the amount of racial change America will undergo if present trends continue. The reality is that California will be perhaps 10% "White non-Hispanic" in 2080, and that 10% will be concentrated in the northern redwood country and other peripheral areas. In the big cities, European racial types will be perhaps 2% or 3%, if they survive at all -- just as the English Americans who settled New England (and constituted 90% of its population in 1840) are now 2% and 3% in some of its cities.

Bouvier and Davis have given their readers a totally false idea of America's apparent racial future because the assumptions underlying their calculations are badly flawed. For example, they assume, for statistical purposes, that zero intermixing will occur between racial groups -- this at a time when one out of three whites in Hawaii is already marrying a nonwhite, and when America's entire vast educational apparatus is geared to promoting intermixing. If, in the year 2080, America is 43.5% "White non-Hispanic," 29.1% Hispanic, 14.1% Black, and 13.3% Asian and Other, and these racial blocs have been thoroughly integrated and have roughly equivalent income levels, then one of two possibilities *must* occur:

1. Widespread intermixing will take place, and the white race will rapidly go under (blond hair, light eyes and the Northern European facial configuration are genetically recessive, as can readily be seen by examining the progeny of 100 assorted mixed marriages).

2. Widespread intermixing will *not* take place, in which case America will come to resemble an armed camp, or, rather, half a dozen mutually hostile camps.

How many white Americans want either their race or their nation to go under? I have known a white, Nordic-looking sociologist who says he wants all Americans to be mulattoes and mestizos, but among the hundreds of white Americans I have spoken to about race, he was the only one in favor of racial amalgamation. It is true that many Americans now think it "inevitable" that we will all become mulattoes and mestizos,

but perhaps only a sociologist could relish such a thought.

In short, America's white majority will soon be forced to choose between two futures it dreads -- the end of whites or the end of America, as we have known it. But before analyzing the situation as it really is, let us return to the Bouvier-Davis study, and see where the authors went wrong.

Wacky Assumptions

To their credit, Bouvier and Davis insist at the beginning that readers not confuse *projections* with *predictions*.

[Predictions report] what a writer thinks will actually occur in the future. Population projections are simply the mathematical results emanating from various alternative assumptions about future demographic behavior. Given certain clearly stated assumptions about fertility, mortality, and migration, the population in any future year can be projected. Barring mathematical error, the projection itself can never be incorrect. The assumptions on which the projection is based can be and often are incorrect. "In fact the purpose of projecting population is not exclusively, or even primarily, to make accurate predictions. Rather it is to identify and chart the likely effects of influences and contingencies that will determine future population size" (Peter Morrison, Rand Corp., 1977).

The problem with the Bouvier study (excluding several faulty calculations) is that certain key assumptions are wildly implausible. Some of the damage can be remedied, however, because most of these faulty assumptions are described somewhere in their text. Unfortunately, very few of the journalists who relayed the Bouvier findings to a national audience had sufficient expertise to pick out these errors.

Take James J. Kilpatrick, who, upon learning that "whites" would be a minority in 2080, asked, "Does it matter?" and glibly answered "no." He wrote that "the authors' methodology appears to me to be beyond reproach." (The blue-eyed, fair-haired Kilpatrick presumably pictures in his mind's eye that 43.5% of Americans will still look more or less like him in a hundred years -- and thinks he can sleep soundly with that prognostication. The onetime preacher of Southern resistance to forced racial mixing did his readers a double disservice -- (1) by not studying the Bouvier and Davis projections more carefully and (2) by not pondering what would inevitably follow even their faulty picture of 2080. Does white extinction in America really "not matter" to Kilpatrick? And was he really unable to see that white extinction -- not 43.5%, which will only be a quick way station on the road to 30% -- is the issue at stake?)

Putting aside an inscrutable Southerner (who has probably become inscrutable to himself), and returning to our semi-scrutable academicians, we find that Bouvier and Davis begin on an appropriately false note. Their opening sentence reads: "Since Independence, the ethnic and racial composition of the United States has resembled a constantly changing kaleido-

scope reflecting the varying sources of immigration as well as the fertility and mortality of both natives and immigrants." Why start at Independence? In fact, North America was racially mostly Indian until the 1600s, when it became mostly Nordic, which it remained until quite recently. The United States was overwhelmingly British in 1840, and overwhelmingly white until after President Johnson's immigration "reform" bill of 1965. The "constantly changing kaleidoscope" is a very new reality, at least on the *racial* level (and this purports to be a study of race): nonetheless, it has already become a national myth, and one to which Bouvier and Davis feel they must make an opening obeisance. Their Introduction ends with an even greater act of deference to liberal myth:

As we enter still a new phase in the ongoing process of developing an American identity, disturbances may again occur, followed, it is fervently hoped, by new adjustments and new definitions of "American." It is for that reason that changes in ethnic and racial composition remain important today and must be studied objectively to better understand and influence the direction the nation is taking.

As Charles Eliot Norton, the leading educator of his day, wrote in 1904, an American national character and identity had practically crystallized a generation earlier. Norton, with virtually all other contemporary observers, publicly deplored the state of confusion into which American moral standards were thrown by the massive introduction of foreign types. If, in other words, our development of an "American identity" is, in 1983, still "in process," let it at least be understood that we were far, far closer to that goal 100 and 200 years ago. And if, as Bouvier and Davis write, "changes in . . . racial composition [or lack of same] . . . must be studied objectively," how can it be "fervently hoped" that there will be "new adjustments and new definitions of 'American'?" If hoping fervently for one potential result among several constitutes "objectivity," spare us from subjectivism!

Getting into the bare bones of the Bouvier projections, we find five annual immigration levels selected for analysis: zero, a half-million, 1 million, 1½ million and 2 million. Although the authors state repeatedly that the 1 million figure reflects current realities, the facts are probably otherwise. By adding half a million legal immigrants and refugees per year to the million annual illegals, a figure which all savvy Border Patrol observers insist upon, one gets about 1½ million per year.

The study's faulty assumptions are as follows: "White non-Hispanics" are assumed to maintain their 1980 *total fertility rate* (TFR) of 1.758; Blacks, presently at a TFR rate of 2.33, and Hispanics, at 2.6 (many Hispanics are still single men living alone), are assumed to converge toward the 1.758 rate, reaching it in the year 2030; nonwhite immigrants, at still higher fertility rates, are also assumed to converge at 1.758 in 2030. What all this means is that "White non-Hispanic" women are giving birth at a rate, in 1980, such that, spread out over a lifetime, each would have 1.758 live births. This, incidentally, is far below the replacement rate of 2.15 which is required simply for a population to replace its numbers. Further, the 1.758 was arrived at by including Amerindians and other very high fertility groups which few Americans would consider "white." The weird logic used by Bouvier and Davis to justify calling Indians "White non-Hispanic" is all too typical of their study:

Native Americans, very small in number, are included under this category as well. Another option was to include them under Asian & Other. It seemed somewhat inappropriate to label the earliest Americans as "Other."

I choked when I read this. Not only must Amerindians now be called the "first Americans" -- although many of them were the *last* to join the American *nation*, and many others still insist they belong only to the "Cherokee nation," etc. -- they also must be labeled as "white" rather than "other" because it would be "inappropriate" to label the "earliest Americans" what they really are! The problem with this little gesture is that in the state of South Dakota, for example, where less than 7% of the people are Indian, nearly 20% of the babies being born are Indian. Try compounding that over several generations. So, while Indians are "very small in number," including them with whites distorts the racial picture considerably by 2080.

Was it really just a "nice gesture" which made Bouvier and Davis lump Amerindians with whites? One doubts it, because virtually all of their seemingly arbitrary decisions have the effect of *increasing* the projected population for whites. This cannot be coincidence. Obviously, Bouvier and Davis, like demographers the world over, are anti-alarmist to the point of deception. The only unresolved question is: do they only deceive others, or do they also deceive themselves?

Some will say it is overly pessimistic to assume that "White non-Hispanic" fertility will remain around the dismal level of 1.758 births per woman over the next century. Here, however, Bouvier and Davis are probably on target (unless there is a massive political upheaval among white Americans). The fact is that *white fertility is generally lowest in precisely those places where whites must now compete with nonwhites*: in California, the urban North, and -- what is seldom realized -- in the post-Martin Luther King South as well. The remaining pockets of higher white fertility are generally in the Mountain states and in the rural Midwest. For example, Iowa, with few blacks, had a birthrate in 1981 of 16.1 per 1,000 people, while the Virginia rate was only 14.0 per 1,000, although the latter state has a large black minority with a high birthrate. It's easy to see that not many whites are being born in Virginia.

The reason why racial integration depresses white fertility could not be simpler: virtually all white people are intense crypto-racists. Even those who most loudly profess their liberalism are determined that *their* son and *their* daughter will not attend mostly nonwhite schools, or, worse yet, wind up working in jobs largely taken over by blacks and Hispanics. Even in 1983 it is not the same thing to be a white dishwasher or ditch-digger in Iowa as in Virginia -- or even a school teacher or hairdresser. Consequently many Iowans on every social class level are prepared to "take a chance" on having that third or fourth child, even knowing that they cannot "do as well by him."

In the South, even the earliest rumors of integration back in 1954 depressed the white birthrate relative to the nation as a whole. As racial mixing becomes far more pervasive nationwide in the decades ahead, we can certainly expect whites to persist in their suicidal fertility practices. On the other hand, it is highly doubtful that nonwhite fertility levels will fall to the white level by 2030 because every minority leader and publication will be insisting that nonwhite fertility below the replacement level spells "genocide." (Can it be that neither Bouvier nor Davis has ever perused a few random issues of *Ebony* magazine?)

Playing Dumb

If the authors' assumptions regarding fertility and miscegenation are unrealistic, so, too, are many of their others. For example, they assume that, given a net immigration level of 0.5 million per year, 20% of all immigrants would be "White non-Hispanic" in the year 2080, just as in the year 1980; and that, given a net immigration level of 2 million per year, 12% of all immigrants would be "White non-Hispanic" across the entire century. In other words, while it is recognized that higher levels of immigration will (at any point in time) tilt the racial makeup of America's immigrants in a nonwhite direction, it is conveniently ignored that the rest of the world will be growing far less white over the next hundred years.

This flies in the face of the authors' own admission, on page 21, that the "dramatic upheaval" in America's racial composition is "a situation that parallels that noted in West Germany, Sweden, France, and elsewhere." Where, pray tell, will those pure-white Swedes of 2080 be coming from? Off an asteroid?

Even today, translating the Immigration Service's country-of-birth data into racial data is a very tricky business (for example, many "British" immigrants are really just transplanted West Indian blacks) -- and the trickiness will escalate rapidly in the years ahead. The authors know this but ignore it. Their stock excuse for such omissions is: "In selecting assumptions we were guided by the policy of simplicity: the fewer the better." And if nearly all such simplifications serve to exaggerate the white component in America's future, well, so much the worse for the bell-ringing realist who would alert a dying people.

Bouvier and Davis repeatedly play dumb about immigration/fertility interrelationships: "if all immigration came to a halt in 1880, the 1980 population of the United States would be about 166 million." Apparently, not one native American white was deterred from having children by poor immigrant hordes occupying entire states. The authors also conclude that "about 27% of the 1980 population of the United States are the descendants of post-1880 immigrants." They (deliberately?) forgot to calculate that the newcomers had a higher fertility rate over the interim than the natives.

Many times, the authors assume what they feel like assuming. Thus, the current crop of Asian immigrants is "assumed to have" a TFR of about 1.9 children per woman, despite abundant evidence that they are still well above the level of Zero Population Growth (2.15). No explanations are given, no justifications provided.

But let us concede the reasonableness of all the Bouvier/Davis assumptions. Their projections from the assumptions are still enough to scare anyone half-silly who knows the first thing about racial dynamics. For example, even if:

- Net immigration is cut back to 1 million per year;
- Zero miscegenation takes place after 1980 (already false); and
- Blacks and Hispanics soon reduce their fertility to the suicidal white level --

Even so, Texas's "White non-Hispanic" population component will be reduced to 32.0% in the year 2080, and Florida's to 33.3%. If, on the other hand, net immigration is cut nearly to zero but racial fertility differences remain almost as great as today -- a likely scenario -- the picture will be just as bleak in 2080.

It's time we started figuring the impact of all this on our electoral college system. Florida and Texas, plus California, New York and Illinois (for starters) will all have nonwhite

majorities well within a century. With Hawaii and the District of Columbia, they had 164 electoral votes in 1980. If a presidential candidate carried the rest of the nation by a 268-106 electoral landslide, but lost to the bloc-voting minorities in just those states, he would lose nationally by 270-268. Bouvier and Davis's assertion (page 52) that "states like Iowa, Vermont, and Oklahoma" will experience "practically no effect whatsoever" (locally) from the next century's nonwhite deluge would thus be pretty cold comfort, even if it were not absurd. (Absurd because Hispanics enter the United States only to be near productive whites. When the gringos are gone from Texas, the Hispanics will follow them into Oklahoma.)

James J. Kilpatrick, choosing to ignore that sexes and age groups have never yet voted as blocs, writes fashionably (if crazily): "My own guess . . . is that the next 20 or 30 years are more likely to see political divisions along the lines of age and sex than along the lines of race and color." Now you know why they let him on national TV!

We have barely skimmed the surface silliness from the fathomless folly of Leon F. Bouvier and Cary B. Davis (not to mention their commentators in the pop media). They needed 68 pages to execute their demographic atrocity and nothing less would suffice to analyze all the loaded language and feeble optimism they have planted within it. But at least they are on target in one place:

Regardless of the level of immigration [the immigrants'] proportion would continue increasing until it accounts for 100% of the total population in the very distant future.

Oblivion is the true name of the white American game. After all, a far lower average level of immigration and a far higher national average level of native fertility than those now prevailing sufficed to drive New England's colonial stock to the brink of extinction. If white America as a whole cannot learn from that somber regional experience, and act upon its learning, it deserves the grave already being dug for it.

The *Future Racial Composition of the United States* by Leon Bouvier and Cary Davis is published by the Population Reference Bureau, 1337 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20036. The price is \$10.

Ponderable Quote

The poor-law system, as revealed in the Norse laws, was that all the poorer men were bound to do a certain amount of work for their chief In return the chief was bound to see that they were insured against extreme poverty or distress. They were free to accumulate wealth if they had the ability to do so, but their bargains and marriages had to be ratified by the chief in order to safeguard them from the follies of incapacity. When a man wished to resign this position of insurance against misfortune there was no objection to his independence, and he could do so on paying a small fee, and having a feast with the chief and witnesses. But if after that he played the fool, and his family came to naught, no one was responsible for them, as he had resigned his insurance. There was but one course left, a wide grave in the churchyard received the whole family alive, and only the one who survived the longest had the right to live at the cost of his chief afterwards.

W.M. Flinders Petrie,
Janus in Modern Life

DROWNING IN ANTI-NAZISM

After the bombing of West Beirut and the massacre of the Palestinians, it was inevitable that the U.S. was in for renewed doses of anti-Nazism. But who could have foretold the avalanche that has been snow-jobbing us in recent months? Since Israel, for the first time was not "looking too good," the Zionist propaganda mills had to crank up to spot remove the blotches of anti-Zionism that were beginning to creep into the American consciousness. After all, since we live in an anti-Nazi age, since our culture has largely been reduced to anti-Nazi potboiling, since our only operative religion has become a faith whose prime symbol is the Holocaust, our mediating elders could ill afford to let our minds retain images of Lebanese hospitals being blasted with phosphorous bombs and Palestinian women and children being slaughtered in cold blood in concentration camps. Our new religion holds that only Jews are supposed to die in concentration camps. Even worse, along comes that perky little Marine captain who stopped three lumbering Jewish tanks at pistol point. All of this called for immediate correction with massive booster shots of anti-Nazi vaccine. And, man, did we get them!

February 6, 1983, on American TV should have been called "Anti-Nazi Sunday." All three network evening news programs concentrated on Klaus Barbie, the 69-year-old German who had been in charge of deporting Jews from Lyons, France, during World War II.

"60 Minutes" came next. Two of the three sequences were pegged on what might be described as "the Jewish angle." Ed Bradley, the mulatto member of the CBS reporting team, was deeply offended that a bail-jumping Jewish swindler named Sidney Jaffe had been "kidnapped" from Canada and brought back to Florida by bonding company employees. Jaffe, a New Jerseyite, acquired Canadian citizenship *after* he had been charged with more than 28 counts of illegal land sales in the U.S.

The next sequence, a rehash of the Eichmann trial by Mike Wallace, carried the exact opposite message. Here the Israelis were congratulated for having kidnapped Eichmann from Argentina and having dragged him back to Israel for trial and execution. The CBS moral seemed to be that kidnapping a Jew is bad and kidnapping a Nazi is good.

In other words, in this anti-Nazi age the law seems to depend more on the race of the criminal than on the nature of the crime. Wonder how Mike Wallace would react if the PLO had kidnapped Fatso Sharon and put him on trial for *his* war crimes? Unlike Eichmann or the Nazis of Nuremberg, however, Jewish war criminals somehow escape the hangman's noose or a life term in Spandau. Their punishment seems to be limited to being shifted to another high government post.

At 8:00 P.M. ABC began a new anti-Nazi epic by Herman Wouk, the "conservative" Jewish author whose Gentile wife has converted to Judaism. Before "The Winds of War" had hardly begun to blow, Nazi planes were strafing civilian refugees on the road to Warsaw, a rich Jewish art connoisseur (played by the Romanian-born Jewish ham, John Houseman, and modeled on the late Jewish art critic, Bernard Berenson)

was portrayed as a paragon of high culture in his sumptuous villa in Tuscany, and a kindly Jewish multimillionaire in Berlin was forced to rent his elegant mansion to an American Naval attaché in order to keep the Nazis from selling it for a few pfennigs to an "Aryan." In deference to the Holocaust gallery of photographic horrors, a later sequence depicted a crowd of innocent Jews being machinegunned in a ditch.

Robert Mitchum, whose acting range consists of pursing his lips and squinting his eyes, was hailed by all the pundits for his brilliant performance. Parenthetically, Mitchum, who is part Norwegian, part Irish and part Blackfoot Indian, admitted in an interview published in *Esquire* (Feb. 1983) that he questions the statistics of the Six Million. Too bad he didn't say that on film.

At 9:00 P.M. "Masterpiece Theater" came on with its serialized apotheosis of Winston Churchill. Earlier sequences had shown our "hero" praising his good friend Bernard Baruch and telling off Hitler. This particular episode ended with Churchill agreeing to shoulder the messianic task of saving the world from Nazism. The author of the political soap opera is Martin Gilbert, a Jewish Oxford don who is described in the *British Who's Who* as the "official biographer" of Winston Churchill. Gilbert also specializes in Holocaust studies and has recently produced a book on Auschwitz. In his teleplay Gilbert cannot seem to resist bringing in Viscount Cherwell as the gray eminence without whose whisperings Churchill would have gone down in history as a second-rate British politician. Cherwell, born Frederick Lindemann in Baden-Baden, Germany, was the son of a rich Alsatian who emigrated to Britain. His mother was an American named Olga Noble, who, before marrying Cher-



Left to right: Cherwell, Sir Charles Portal, Sir Dudley Pound and the Empire's Liquidator

well's father, had wed a rich banker named Davidson. Since Cherwell was the most fanatical of all the fulltime anti-Nazis surrounding Churchill, since he was responsible for drawing up the plan for the mass bombardment of German cities in World War II, people can be forgiven for thinking this mysterious character was not a Christian of pure blood. The possibility bothered Cherwell's biographers so much they have gone out of their way to make specific denials that he was a non-Aryan. Have they been protesting too much?

The rash of anti-Nazi propaganda that has infected the body politic in recent months demonstrates once again the central protagonist of all current history is the state of Israel, that all our concerns, feelings, attitudes and thoughts must be focused on a people that is not our own.

This is a unique historical and psychological experience, whose outcome is hard to predict. Can an unceasing year-in, year-out barrage of obsessive indoctrination induce one race to give up its identity and adopt the identity of another?

So far the transference seems to be working.

But anti-Nazism is more than a psychological aberration, a mass obsession and a worldwide institution of orgiastic dimen-

sions. It is a religion, a strange upside-down religion which unlike most organized faiths, seems to promote immorality instead of morality. Whatever Nazism is for, then anti-Nazism must be against. Since Nazism was *against* drugs, homosexuality and miscegenation and *for* capital punishment, the religion of anti-Nazism must be for or at least tolerant of drugs, homosexuality and miscegenation, and *against* the death penalty. Almost by definition the religion of anti-Nazism is forced to bless many types of immoral behavior because not to do so would have to be considered an open or tacit acceptance of some aspect of Nazism. Anti-religions have not one inch of room for their opponents' beliefs.

Ironically, the devil worship at the heart of the anti-Nazi religion has probably done more in the last 40 years to weaken and demoralize the West than all the sins attributed to the Nazis. Hitler alive was never so dangerous as Hitler dead. By swallowing Hitler's ideas whole, standing them on their heads and then regurgitating them, the priests of anti-Nazism have given the West a religion that is leading it straight into chaos, the kind of chaos that is an ideal seedbed for a reincarnation of Hitler.

Majority heroine of the year

AN INSTAURATRIX FACES DOWN A BLACK "ATTACK THERAPIST"

While there are many Dr. Kings and "human betterment" seminars in which whites meekly submit to the verbal flagellation so zealously prescribed for their personal growth (*Instauration*, Dec. 1982), let's not forget that it takes only one lone white with racial instincts to slay this particular dragon.

I am a probation officer. My job is to monitor the behavior of convicted female offenders who have been granted probation by the courts. Probation officers in our county were, until quite recently, compelled to attend a series of Sensitivity Sessions, described as "growth experiences," with heroin addicts housed in the State Hospital after having been found guilty of robbery, burglary and sundry other misdeeds. Why do they put such people in a hospital instead of a prison? Because the courts, in their infinite wisdom, reason that treatment, not censure, is merited in such cases. Naturally, the inmates had all the advantages in these sessions as we were on their turf and subject to their rules. They ran the sessions! And, to my dismay, I looked on as fellow officers submissively accepted the role of pupil to these self-appointed teachers -- the sophisticated, street-wise addicts.

As the sessions gathered momentum, mutual trust was "engendered" in the addicts or ex-addicts by having all of them flop backwards into each others' waiting arms. A yen for heroin was relieved by a team of six people swinging a prone body back and forth. The "inner self" was exposed to the light of day by milling about the room and repeatedly being asked, "Who are you?" (One astute woman ultimately discovered that she was "a female, an entity, a member of the human race.") Resolutions to solve major life crises involved uttering trite little epigrams like, "Today is the first day of the rest of my life." Since the slightest protest or resistance was invariably met with

a concerted verbal attack by the group, the young, white male officers -- completely mesmerized -- could only stare dumbly into the agate eyes of the inmates who devoured them, session by session. (One of the officers subsequently married an addict who, upon being paroled into his custody, promptly ran off with her former lover.)

The "love circle" became the "happy ending" to every attack and destroy mission visited upon unwary victims selected through an unspoken, mass consensus that seemed to operate beneath the level of consciousness. "We never destroy," pontificated our lesbian instructor, "without putting the person back together again." So, everyone would dutifully join hands, encircle the distraught victim, and one by one overwhelm her with fervent embraces which were accepted with pathetic gratitude.

Emerging from one session, I commented to a fellow officer that the entire sado-masochistic exercise had been enough to make me vomit. To my astonishment, he claimed it had all been a "beautiful experience." I went home to a long, thoughtful cup of coffee.

The force that drove the machine was -- Attack! The addicts thrived on it. It was their only sport. Bored, confined, seething with restlessness and resentment, they let their inner rage boil over in scathing, verbal attacks against those who were successful in the outside world. They could go anywhere with words; create any kingdom; write any rules.

I was assailed, vilified and pitied. One street-hardened addict, in a masterpiece of one-upmanship, approached me in front of the group, took my hand as gently as a parent might take the hand of his child, and crooned: "I understand. I was once where you are. It takes time."

As the sessions dragged on, subtle changes began to emerge. Tenuously at first, then in increasing numbers, the inmates began seeking my company, vying for the chair next to me. The officer who had railed at me in the parking lot even whispered that he was beginning to agree with me, but wasn't about to say anything "here." During a coffee break one woman officer even confessed, "I go home so ill after every session I can hardly eat."

It was fear, I finally decided, that was the name of the game. Plain and simple fear. Outmaneuvered, out-psyched and out-done, most of the officers were picked off, one by one, by a powerful, cohesive group that had the myth of the decade on their side. It was holy writ that it took an addict to treat an addict, a parolee to correct the criminal; that the minorities had all the answers and the whites all the responsibility. Yes, they had their act down cold. What's more, they believed it, and they got most of the officers to believe it. At least, for the moment. The untrained, unseasoned officers were too soft, too middle class. Each session caught them off guard. To speak out would invite exposure, ridicule and that most terrifying of consequences -- excommunication. I was ashamed of these knee-jerking members of my race.

The final session, awaited with bated breath, was to feature a much publicized black man who specialized in attack therapy, a "new psychological technique" designed to correct criminal behavior by attacking any rationale for such behavior. Everyone was terrified of him, particularly the probation officers. Horror stories about the man's uncanny ability to seek out a female victim, strip her raw and lacerate her with hyped-up Freudian probings had been circulating through the department for weeks. The inmates spoke of him in muffled, awed tones, "He's the greatest! What he doesn't do to you! Scares hell out of us all. You'll see!"

When the great day arrived, a wiry black of medium height entered the hushed room to ceremoniously take the chair reserved for him. He exuded a certain lean majesty, obviously relishing his effect upon the audience as he leisurely lit his pipe and let his gaze wander methodically from face to face.

"My name, ladies and gentlemen, is Mr. Jefferson Jones. In this hospital, there are only four attack therapists. I happen to be one." I recall smiling to myself at the incongruity of such a title. After a few minutes of casual inquiries, he abruptly focused upon a slight, blonde woman, an addict on parole, who had been hired as counselor at one of the drug centers. As he began probing, he discovered that she had been "chipping" and missing work. Her rising alarm signaled open attack which the therapist orchestrated with what I can only describe as sadistic gusto. I watched, sickened, as each attempt at self-preservation was deftly assaulted and destroyed before he offered her up to the group, prostrate and weeping.

Nodding in satisfaction, he then crossed his legs, leaned back in his chair, gestured with his pipe toward the distraught girl, and purred, "I think this calls for a love circle." With obeisant, bowed heads, everyone rose, formed a circle about the weeping victim and "put her back together again." One of the women who had been particularly vicious in aiding Jones in his psychological blitz tenderly placed her cheek against the cheek of the suppliant, murmuring endearments and professions of love. Puffing at his pipe, Jones looked on in smiling approval. Seated once again, everyone turned expectantly to the Grand Inquisitor as he solemnly perused the circle of faces. "Questions?" he asked. "Comments?"

"Yes," came the sly voice of one of the staff counselors, who had noticed I had remained seated during all the mummery. "I'd like Florence's reaction."

"Whose?" His attention focused like a snake scenting its next meal.

"Florence's," she repeated, smiling serenely as all heads pivoted in my direction.

But he was already leaning forward, all flags flying, jibbering at me, "Speak up! Speak up!"

Raising my voice, I said, "Everyone here already knows my reaction. It really doesn't need repeating."

"But . . . I . . . don't know your reaction, do I, Miss . . . ?" His black-olive eyes riveted me to my chair as the tension in the room tightened. Rustling sounds and automatic groping for cigarettes and lighters signaled expectations. Good Lord, they wanted a double feature! Well aware of the unending attacks upon anyone who strayed from or expressed doubt in the program or its methods, I wished desperately to avoid a scene. But I recognized this time there would be no escape.

"I think," I began, "that you got exactly what you were after, Mr. Jones. Sadistic enjoyment in reducing that girl to a quivering mass of jelly. It reminded me of nothing so much as ravishment . . . in which you played the part of a voyeur." "Furthermore," I went on, warming to my subject, "your charity in wanting to 'put her back together' in the form of that idiotic love circle was not only sanctimonious but megalomaniacal." As though at a signal, all heads swung in unison from me to him; some with expressions of *Schadenfreude*, others with expressions of horror. The attack therapist attacked? This was heresy in its rankest form.

"WHAT . . . IS . . . YOUR . . . NAME?" he gurgled in a voice constricted with rage.

"Mrs. Adams," I replied evenly, beginning to enjoy myself.

"Mrs. Adams," intoned the voice of doom, "What . . . is . . . your . . . occupation?"

"Probation officer."

"And tell me," he thundered, "what experience of any kind have you had in therapy?"

"Enough, sir, to . . ."

"SIR!" he screamed, pointing an accusing finger at me. "You called me sir!"

"So I did, sir."

"Sir! Sir!" he shrieked repeatedly. "That's hostile! That's hostile!" His index finger beat at me through the air.

I decided he was quite mad. Either that, or so swollen with conceit that he could stand no opposition. "O.K.," I shrugged, "I'm hostile." For a moment I thought he would spring at me. It was at least a minute before the frenzied look on his face began to subside and the shaking, clenched fist loosened. Lifting one hand, he pointed at me and exhorted, "Look at her! SHE is a destroyer. We just had a beautiful experience here. An unforgettable experience. All of us, in a united effort to help this unfortunate young woman. But SHE destroyed it. SHE . . . IS . . . EVIL!"

"Go ahead," I challenged in total disgust, "do your worst. But your bag of tricks isn't going to work with me. There's no way you're going to make me cry. No way at all." As I stared him down, I could sense the group shifting uneasily. Why wasn't he doing something? Why was he regarding me so warily? So uncertainly? Why was he hesitating?

"Well," he announced flatly, "we're not going to let Mrs. Adams destroy this beautiful experience we've had here, are

we?" He turned to the lesbian instructor. "Dismiss the group immediately."

She looked at him in despair. "We're locked in until five," she breathed, glancing at the large clock on the wall. "We've got three minutes to go."

Leaning back in my chair, I laughed as I watched him, increasingly agitated, inspect every nook and cranny in the room. Why, you pathetic black creep, I thought. So, you're the great wizard. Someone pulls down your screen and there you are in your underdrawers. One li'l ol' rebel who won't fiddle to your tune and you're done for.

Bewildered faces reflected not only disappointment but loss of faith. The only sound in the room was the tick-tick of the wall

clock. Finally, the five o'clock whistle blew and the therapist bolted from his chair, upsetting it in his haste to be gone. I drifted after him, the center of a milling circle of men and women, all babbling. The king was dead!

And that, dear Instaurationists, is all it takes to depose bullying hominids like Dr. King and Mr. Jones. Incidentally, after the disaster described above, all further sensitivity sessions were cancelled.

Zip Withheld

[Editor's note: The names of the villain and the heroine in the above communication have been changed, as well as a few minor details. We don't want our courageous subscriber to lose her job.]

MULTIMILLIONAIRE MEDIACRATS

Dan Rottenberg, who has set himself up as an expert on Jewish and non-Jewish wealth in America, recently released a financial rundown on the richest media moguls (The Quill, Dec. 1982):

Fabulously wealthy (\$1 billion to \$2 billion)

The two Newhouse brothers, Samuel and Donald, whose empire includes 21 daily newspapers, 5 magazines, 6 TV stations, 4 radio stations and more than 20 cable systems.

The two Cox sisters, Barbara Cox Anthony and Anne Cox Chambers, 97% owners of Cox Enterprises (*Atlanta Constitution* and *Journal*, *Dayton News* and *Journal-Herald*, *Miami News*) and 44% of Cox Broadcasting.

Children and grandchildren of William Randolph Hearst preside over 8 daily newspapers, 20 magazines, 3 TV stations, 7 radio stations and two book publishing companies.

Super-rich (\$600 million to \$1 billion)

Abe Pritzger, 86, sons Jay, 60, and Robert, 56, own *McCall's* magazine.

Walter Annenberg, owner of *TV Guide*, *Seventeen* and *Racing Form*.

Ruth Crocker, Dorothy Buffum Chandler and grandson Otis Chandler own 31% of Times Mirror, Inc. (*Los Angeles Times*, *Dallas Times Herald*, *Denver Post*, *Hartford Courant*, TV stations and cable systems.)

Rich (\$500 million to \$600 million)

Six grandchildren and 28 great-grandchildren of Edward Scripps control the Scripps-Howard newspaper chain and 75% of Scripps-Howard Broadcasting.

Descendants of Joseph Pulitzer own Pulitzer Publishing Co. (*St. Louis Post-Dispatch* and *Arizona Daily*).

Jane Bancroft Cook, William Cox Jr. and James Cox McElree, descendants of Clarence Barron, early publisher of the *Wall Street Journal* own about a third of Dow-Jones stock.

Well-to-do (\$200 million to \$300 million)

Rupert Murdoch, the Australian, controls the destinies of the *New York Post*, *New York Magazine*, *Village Voice*, *San Antonio Express* and *News*.

John Walton Wolfe and other family members own the *Columbus Dispatch* and TV stations.

Warren Buffet controls the *Buffalo Evening News* and is a princi-

pal shareholder of a textile company which owns about 15% of the Washington Post Co.

Six grandchildren of James McGraw own about 18% of McGraw-Hill (*Business Week* and 60 other magazines, book publishing and 4 TV stations).

Paul Block Jr. and William Block own the *Toledo Blade*, *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette*, two smaller papers, TV and radio stations.

Lila Wallace, 91, widow of DeWitt Wallace, owns 37.5% of the *Reader's Digest*.

William Ziff Jr. is the sole owner of Ziff-Davis Publishing (*Boating*, *Car and Driver* and other special interest magazines).

Eugene S. Pulliam owns 4 major papers in Indianapolis and Phoenix.

Gardner Cowles and John Cowles Jr. are the principal owners of the *Des Moines Register*, *Minneapolis Star and Tribune* and some smaller papers.

Marilyn McCormick, 84, widow of Robert, Ruth McCormick Tankersley and other members of the McCormick-Patterson family control about half the shares of the Tribune Company, which owns the *Chicago Tribune*, *New York Daily News*, several small papers in Florida and California, and various TV and radio stations.

Comfortable (\$100 million to \$200 million)

Marshall Field V and Frederick W. Field each own a third of Field Enterprises (*Chicago Sun-Times*, *World Book Encyclopedia*, UHF TV stations).

Katharine Graham controls the majority of the voting stock of the Washington Post Company (*Washington Post*, various TV and radio stations).

James L. Knight, biggest shareholder in Knight-Ridder (*Philadelphia Inquirer*, *Detroit Free Press*, *Miami Herald*)

John H. Johnson, publisher of *Ebony* and *Jet*, said to be the wealthiest black in the U.S.

Malcolm Forbes, publisher of *Forbes* magazine.

Iphigene Ochs Sulzberger, 89, and her four grandchildren have the controlling financial interest in the *New York Times*.

There were many more multimillionaire mediocrats in Rottenberg's roster. Instauration only focused on those personalities of most interest to Instaurationists.

TO SAVE THE MALE EGO, WOMEN MUST FORBEAR

Only a decade ago, the percentage of women in America's M.B.A. (Master of Business Administration) programs stood at 3.5%. Today it is nearing 30%. But a Wellesley College study suggests that a "tipping point" may soon be reached in the nation's executive suites, leading to much greater male resentment and hostility.

Meanwhile, nearly half of all *married* women with preschool children now work -- four times the percentage in 1950. In the past, the unlucky minority of children usually had at least an aunt, a grandmother or an older child to care for them; now the unlucky one-half of preschoolers is most often relegated to day-care centers or paid non-relatives.

Finally, according to the *Washington Post Magazine* (in "Armageddon for Singles"), "thousands of attractive, high-powered single women in America are spending Saturday nights alone." One luckless woman complained, "There are no good men. Every woman I know is complaining about it. Either the men are emotionally immature, or they're crazy, or they don't have their act together, or they're jerks or emotionally repressed." A male Senate staffer had to admit that half the men in town were either homosexuals or "jerks."

Nearly everyone the *Post* interviewed told the same story of spreading male inadequacy, but no one seemed to consider that proper sexual functioning -- not only in bed, but in all the stages leading to it -- is very closely linked to *feelings of dominance*. Men who are impotent -- physiologically, socially or in other respects -- are almost invariably also low on some pecking order (at least in their own minds).

Low dominance feelings also account for much female frigidity, but that problem is less socially and personally deleterious for many reasons. One of these is that sexual and presexual behavior demands activity or performance primarily for the male. The woman's role, as a few female sociobiologists are coming to realize, is the more passive, yet no less vital, one of judging male performance. Women ultimately decide (or help to decide) which male genes will be reproduced, even in the many cultures where mating decisions superficially appear to be familial.

Another reason why low dominance feelings are far more socially destructive in the male is that, in every human society studied, male dominance is defined as the *norm*. When, in 1937, the eminent anthropologist George P. Murdock surveyed the sexual division of labor in 200 societies, he found considerable variation in the activities which were considered suitably "masculine" or "feminine." Yet, regardless of which tasks were assigned to men and to women in a given culture, the work considered to be more valuable was that done by men. Patriarchy is a universal of human existence. Despite all myths and claims to the contrary, no evidence exists that any society was ever matriarchal -- that is, ruled by women.

Even today, women in high status positions seek men on at least their social level -- and with excellent reason. It is indeed

true that a woman may be rendered socially inadequate if she is pecked or ridiculed too severely by other women in her environment, or *ignored* by the men. (This can lead to sexual frigidity through low dominance.) But a woman will *not* be made frigid if a (compatible) dominant male "captures" her and proceeds to dominate her -- quite the contrary! (Here, the pair actually attains higher dominance together through her *relatively* low dominance.) If, on the other hand, a woman is forced to settle for a less dominant man who responds to his relative status with insecurity and loss of confidence, she will become bitter and may answer impotence with frigidity. (Here, lower dominance as a team actually results from her *relatively* high dominance.) Obviously, saying that weak dominance feelings can result in female frigidity is not at all equivalent to saying that they can result in male impotence.

Instinct and experience alike teach women that relationships with men of a lower social standing tend to go awry. The couple needs to agree -- and really convince themselves -- that, say, his informal learning at least equals the "value" of her income, or that his income equals or surpasses her degree.

As the percentage of all master's degrees going to women reaches one-half, and the proportion of female doctoral degrees nears one-third, it becomes very hard for many women to find men on their own educational level -- simply because many such men eagerly marry women at a lower level (the easier to dominate them). Some women caught in this predicament settle for marrying blacks or Hispanics who, often through Affirmative Action programs, have *formally* attained their level. Appearances are too often accepted for realities in the tragic race for status.

More and more women are marrying men of less education but higher income. They thereby further lower the value of advanced degrees, a healthy sign for many reasons, not least for the boost it gives to sagging sexual relations.

Even so, many women are being left stranded near the top of the social heap. For them, women's lib has boomeranged. As they reach the age of 30 or 32, with no prospects for a family life, they begin to panic. Their panic grows when they realize that, as one puts it, "The men are moving away from us, hoping in that way to move away from the pain within themselves." A 31-year-old male engineer says, "I have many male friends who are very eligible bachelors who are just going womanless rather than put up with the hassles of dating women." Tragically, some of these low- and medium-dominance males, though heterosexual by nature, are *willfully* becoming homosexual in order to obtain sexual fulfillment without having to go through the anguish of attempted courtship with women of higher social standing. No less tragically, tens of thousands of others -- in North America, Australia and throughout Western Europe -- have begun sending off to the Philippines and other Oriental locales for women of a type they can no longer find at home.

The ultimate insanity of this spiraling sexual crisis is that, as more and more women spurn the lower-status and traditionally female jobs, the reason they give for their decision is simple -- a bigger paycheck. Quite clearly, that is now the main attraction for most. However, it does not take them long to learn that the average masculine job is none too exciting. If it was real stimulation that women were after, more would have turned to art, writing and other wide-open creative endeavors long ago. Recent findings suggest that women are no more sociable by nature than men, so it cannot be said that women all crave "people-oriented" or gregarious forms of stimulation. The introverts should be beating down the doors of philosophy. But no. With a few exceptions, women are now stampeding from feminine into masculine pursuits simply because the latter pay better -- exactly the reason men have been drawn to such jobs. And the women's stampede to "men's work" will grow worse as more and more men suffer feelings of inadequacy and so perform poorly, thereby forcing the women to "wear the pants."

This is the most vicious circle imaginable, as millions of black women will testify. Incredibly, only a few years ago, millions of white women perceived it as a virtuous circle, one which would lead ultimately to a wonderful kingdom of "sexual equality." Now the same feminine voices are speaking of "qualms" and "grave doubts." The illusions of bliss are being shattered because when men are prevented from feeling dominant a profound pain grows within them, infesting every tissue of their brain and body. To escape it, they must turn from women -- to men, to immersion in nonsexual pursuits, or to exotic women as yet untouched by feminist currents. Millions of men have always had such status problems -- it is merely the number of sufferers that has changed.

"Sexual retreat" is a tragedy for the men involved, but it can be even worse for the women left behind, as many intelligent women have recently come to agree. Among these wise reactionaries is Carol Gilligan, a frequent contributor to *Psychology Today*, whose book, *In a Different Voice: Psychological Theory and Women's Development*, was recently published by Harvard University Press. In it she cites new studies, her own included, which show that while men usually define themselves in terms of individual achievement, women -- even the most career-oriented feminists -- usually seek their personal identity in a context of human relationships. Many of the things which Gilligan says are remarkable, and, indeed, deeply stirring to a generation of men which has suffered from the recent violent intrusion into its gender terrain. The successful career women interviewed by Gilligan

not once mention their academic and professional distinctions when describing themselves as women. If anything, they regard their professional lives as jeopardizing their sense of themselves, and the conflict that they encounter between achievement and care leaves them either divided in judgment or feeling betrayed.

While in all of the women's descriptions, identity is defined in a context of relationship and judged by a standard of responsibility and care, for the men the tone of identity is clearer, more direct, and sharper-edged The male "I" is defined in separation

This [female] focus on interdependence is apparent in fantasies that equate power with giving and care. [Psychologist David] McClelland reports that while men represent powerful activity as assertion and aggression, women portray acts of

nurturance as acts of strength.

Jean Baker Miller, a psychoanalyst, agrees with McClelland [and] calls for a new psychology of women that recognizes the different starting point for women's development, the fact "that women stay with, build on, and develop in a context of attachment and affiliation with others Women's sense of self becomes very much organized around being able to make, and then to maintain, affiliations and relationships [E]ventually, for many women, the threat of disruption of an affiliation is perceived not just as a loss of a relationship but as something closer to a total loss of self."

When Gilligan asked young career women, "How would you describe yourself to yourself?", their replies were often defensive. One said, "This sounds sort of strange, but I think maternal, with all its connotations. I see myself in a nurturing role It's hard for me to think of myself without thinking about the other people around me that I'm giving to."

If maternity, the most beautiful concept on earth *bar none*, sounds "strange," then our Western civilization is in desperate straits. If in these times of excessive self-assertiveness, of hypertrophy of the male principle in life, the yielding, sacrificing female principle is something for which to apologize, then the West has signed its death warrant. But -- the god of instincts be praised -- we are suddenly, unexpectedly surrounded by women who are pleading for a chance to be real women -- but *on fair terms*. Gilligan's main thesis is that Western philosophy and social science have consistently measured women by alien male standards and (necessarily) found them wanting. It has then (illogically and rather pathetically) denigrated them as somehow less than fully "adult" or "mature" or "developed." Gilligan quotes Virginia Woolf: "It is quite obvious that the values of women differ very often from the values which have been made by the other sex." Yet, Woolf adds, "it is the masculine values that prevail."

If that prevalence seems natural or inevitable, it is not -- at least not to the extreme degree found in the Classical and Western civilizations. Patriarchy may be universal, but the non-European civilizations have nonetheless managed to keep what the Chinese call *yin* and *yang* in harmony. Amaury de Riencourt has brilliantly argued (in *Sex and Power in History*, David McKay, 1974) that it is precisely for this reason that they never suffer feminist revolts, racial suicide and eventual collapse (he persuasively links the three). Only if the West learns to balance a feminine ethos of life and symbolic values against the masculine rationalistic ethos can it hope to survive, warns Riencourt.

The American male cannot return to the 1950s. Should the chauvinists -- an ugly lot -- be foolish enough to try it, the brave reaction of the Carol Gilligans -- which seeks to restore a balance -- will be cut short. Then the sexual revolution, a deeply demoralizing trend toward unisexual values, will assume a new and deadlier force. Other races, who never denied the life-force, the eternal feminine, in themselves, will then press even more tightly against our withered, dry husk of a race.

When our race begins to lose its instincts, when we think only with our minds and no longer with our bodies, we mistake our mission, our end in the universe, for that of our means, whether they be electronic software or abstract ideals. Then we try to comport ourselves like bloodless computers or equally bloodless "saints." Instead of fulfilling our potentialities, and, more importantly, those of our unique racial type, we lose our moorings and try to save a million orphans in Bangladesh.

Gilligan writes, "Women's moral weakness, seen in an apparent diffusion and confusion of judgment, is . . . inseparable from women's moral strength, which is an overriding concern with relationships and responsibilities." Women, *unchecked by men*, often degenerate into compassion junkies, about the most devolutionary, entropy-inducing thing one can be in this unforgiving world. It is man's duty to focus his earth-mother's nondiscriminatory embrace. Man must play the "bigot." He must draw the line which excludes. Woman loves him when he draws it, and she then focuses all the love and caring which he cannot generate onto the narrow beam leading skyward into a higher future. When man will not or cannot draw the line, women's love spills over onto cats and dogs and Bengali orphans.

To sum up, we seem to be circling downward toward sexual stonewalling. Fewer and fewer people are finding the adult relationship we seek. Worse, children are being neglected as the two sexes compete with each other. Worst, fewer white children are being born at all. It is no good to "call off the women." That will not make real men out of all the inadequate men and boys who are already hopelessly messed up. In the absence of those real men, women are better off pursuing their careers and their money.

The solution may be a "backfire" approach, with women, somewhat paradoxically, adopting aggressively female values and roles which will coax men to seek their abandoned virility. This, again, is the option suggested by the ideas of women like Mary Batten, who stress the evolutionary value of the judgmental nature of female passivity: men perform, but women judge their performance. "Okay," many women are saying now, "we will step back and be passive for a while if that will help you men to become the men we really want more than anything else." Men, in turn, must applaud this self-conscious (and self-limiting) adoption of a positive female-spectator role, by praising women for a change instead of taking advantage of their life-giving forbearance and their passivity to further run them down.

If Western man will not realize that the sex which humbles itself (to protect husband and child) should be exalted -- or at least better appreciated -- then he can expect a lot more sexual competition and emotional blight in the decades ahead.

The woman's cause is man's; they rise or sink
Together, dwarf'd or godlike, bond or free.

Alfred Tennyson, *The Princess*

Natural and Unnatural Aristocrats

A West Coast *Instauration* subscriber, an aerospace engineer, is concerned about aristocracy, which he believes is a great impediment to a Majority rebirth. He divided aristocracy into two parts -- the natural aristocrat and the unnatural aristocrat, meaning by the former an aristocrat by merit, someone whose inborn talents and character propel him to the top of the social heap. The unnatural aristocrat, on the other hand, is what most of us would call the true article, a man born into a family with distinguished forebears going back many generations, a man of breeding, wealth, dignity and taste.

Now we all know that examples of the latter species of aristocrat are few and far between. We had some among the plantation aristocracy that produced a fair share of our founding fathers.

Today we still have a few aristocrats or pseudo-aristocrats about. Most of them are what our West Coast correspondent defines as unnatural aristocrats, people who got where they are because of their birth, not because of their abilities. Our friend proposes an inheritance law that would, so to speak, prevent the bestowal of any advantages, financial or otherwise, on anyone on the basis of birth. What it amounts to would be a tight restriction on the money and property that any member of a family could give or bequeath to any family offspring.

The object is to permit everyone to begin the race of life from the same starting line. No one would have a head start because of inherited money, social position or connections.

No doubt our correspondent makes an important point. Recent history reminds us all too well of the miseries visited upon Americans by such an "unnatural" aristocrat as Franklin Roosevelt. Since plutocracy in present-day America is often synonymous with aristocracy, the political careers of the Kennedys, Rockefellers and Harrimans would almost certainly have been a blank if their families had not provided them with blank checks. How far would Averell, Nelson, Jack, Bobby and Teddy have gone on their own?

The question is, however, can a high culture come into being or exist without a functioning aristocracy? Today the West has no aristocracy worth talking about. But neither has the West any longer a high culture worth talking about. It might even be said, after a night locked into TV and a cursory reading of the morning *New York Times* and an afternoon of watching the White House and Congress in operation that we have no culture at all.

High culture is a delicate mix of taste, tone and manners that over the years establishes standards of behavior and criticism. History indicates that these special attributes cluster more frequently in aristocratic societies, where a fortunate few are surrounded from birth with the finer things of life and are imprinted with a deep and lasting appreciation of them, which in turn is passed on to their descendants.

Can a child brought up in a slum or ghetto, crammed into a small flat with a drunken father and a screaming mother and a litter of

unwashed siblings, ever acquire the decorum that is the very foundation of an advanced social order? No matter what the child's intelligence, can he ever absorb the politesse and finesse that are the subtlest but mightiest props of civilization?

Aristocracy is no easy row to hoe. To endure, to pay its own way, it must do much more than pour money and preferments into new branches of old family trees. First of all, it has to overcome with the toughest physical and psychological regimens the softness inherent in privilege. In short, it must observe the rules set forth by Edith Hamilton, author of *The Greek Way*, in her description of the aristocracy which pioneered the greatest of all ancient cultures, that of classical Greece:

In the aristocratic creed, power was to be held by men who alone were immune to the temptations that beset, on the one hand, those struggling to be powerful and, on the other, those struggling to survive. The proper leaders of the world, the only ones who would be trusted to guide it disinterestedly, were a class from generation to generation raised above the common level, not by self-seeking ambition, but by birth; a class which a great tradition and a careful training made superior to the selfish greed and the servile meanness other men were subject to. As a class they were men of property, but position was not dependent upon wealth. The blood ran as blue in the veins of the poor noble as in the rich, and precedence was never a mere matter of money. Thus, absolutely sure and secure, free from the anxious

personal preoccupations which distract men at large, they could see clearly on the lofty eminence they were born to, what those lower down could not catch a glimpse of, and they could direct mankind along the way it should go.

Nor was their own way, the aristocratic way, by any means a path of ease. They had standards not accessible to ordinary men, standards well-nigh impossible to men obliged to fight for their daily bread. An aristocrat must not tell a lie (except in love and war); he must keep his word, never take advantage of another, be cheated in a bargain rather than cheat by so much as a hair's breadth. He must show perfect courage, perfect courtesy, even to an enemy; a certain magnificence in the conduct of his life, a generous liberality as far as his means could be stretched, and he must take pride in living up to this severe code. Aristocrats subjected themselves as proudly and willingly to the exacting discipline of the gentleman as they did to the rigid discipline of the warrior. High privilege was theirs, but it was weighted by great responsibility. . . . Nobility of birth must be matched by nobility of conduct.

A "natural aristocracy" or aristocracy of merit is a boon to any political organism, and one of the primary aims of statecraft should be to see to it that superior individuals are not handicapped by lowly birth. But the natural aristocrat himself does not want to be a flash in the pan — a one-generation phenomenon. The hope of lifting up one's family and descendants is one of the principal spurs to extraordinary achievement. This is why the natural aristocrat would be the last one to proscribe the traditional forms and privileges of aristocracy. He knows better than anyone that *vin ordinaire* can never measure up to vintage wine. He has seen the problem from both the top and the bottom of the ladder and has learned firsthand that mellowing refines and embellishes most human endeavor and that mellowing is the special province, the exclusive expertise, of aristocracy. In fact, the natural aristocrat is the only possible founder of a long aristocratic line.

In some ways the "spoiled or degenerate" aristocrat, the worst case of our correspondent's category of unnatural aristocrats, both resembles and symbolizes the spoiled or

degenerate race. Thanks to its superior gifts and capabilities, and a certain amount of environmental luck, a race rises to the apex of the human condition. Art, letters, politics and living standards are elevated to heights unknown to other races. But just because it has attained everything, the race inevitably loses everything. It faces no more challenges. It no longer has to fight its way through life. It merely glides. The needs and wishes of the race are fulfilled without exertion, often without even an act of will.

The spoiled or degenerate aristocrat lives off accumulated inertia. He becomes a perpetual receiver. The spoiled or degenerate race takes the same downward path. Eventually they both go down together, the leaders and the led.

When aristocracy goes to seed, race and culture follow. This is why every effort should be made by aristocracies and plebeians to keep aristocracy flourishing. The natural aristocrat has his place in the sun. But without a genuine aristocracy, the jungle will swallow up natural and unnatural aristocrats alike.

None Dare Call it Monopoly

One summer day in 1980, a Vietnam vet and West Point graduate named Bob Johnson, and his friend, Ron Pramschuer, were out fishing for crab and not having any luck. Their conversation skipped around awhile before settling onto "able-bodied loafers." One of the men said, "hey, let's invent a game" — and, from that moment, Bob Johnson's life was changed. A piece of cardboard was handy and soon the rudiments of "Public Assistance" were taking shape. "Why Bother Working for a Living?" was the board game's subtitle, and, once perfected, the trade magazine *Giftware* called it "the most original game of the decade, if not the century."

About this same time, a Marxist professor in Johnson's state of Maryland, named Bertell Ollman, was releasing a board game of his own called "Class Struggle." Though Ollman's game advocates the destruction of the American government and economic system, he has had few if any problems getting large stores and chains to carry it. Johnson's "Public Assistance," on the other hand, while concentrating on the excesses of the welfare state, has been driven from store after store by organized opposition. Yet it remains a hot item in small, out-of-the-way stores, where it has sold 80,000 copies.

Johnson calculates that, given the same fair treatment received by every other game, "Public Assistance" would have reached 8 million sales by now. That calculation provoked his recent \$5.5 million lawsuit against Stanley Brezenoff, the former head of New York City's Human Resources Administration. It was welfare bureaucrat Bre-

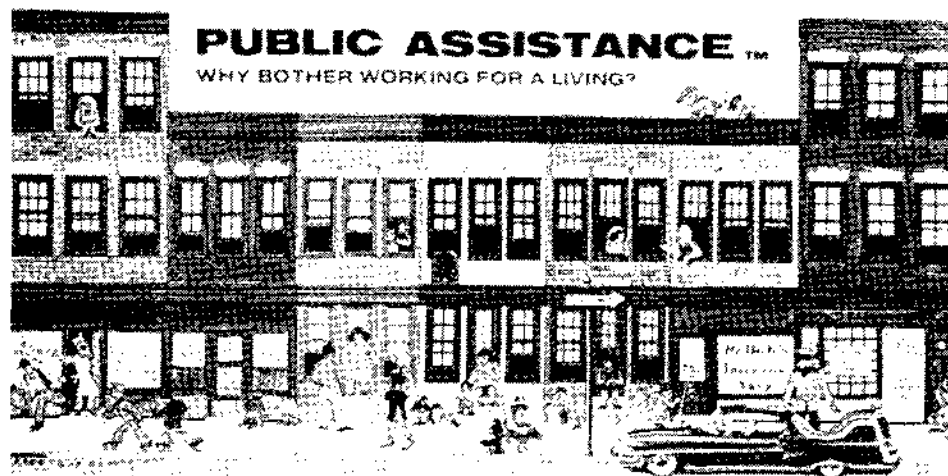
zenoff who underhandedly scared Toys-R-Us, Macy's Bloomingdale's, Brentano's, FAO Schwartz and other large chains away from the game.

Last December, U.S. District Judge Milton Pollack rejected Johnson's suit, forcing him to the same bitter conclusion being reached by millions of his countrymen. "Honey," he told his wife Nancy, "you don't understand. This is *wonderful*. This means the arms race is over. Because now there's not a goddamn bit of difference between us and Russia." The man has a point.

On November 5, 1980, Commissar Stanley Brezenoff (with a \$3 billion annual budget behind him) sent a private letter to New York's larger game sellers, in which he accused "Public Assistance" of being "ugly and damaging," and of "perpetuating out-

dated myths" (in fact, it portrays all welfare recipients as white, and many as blond). The game, wrote Brezenoff, was "a grave injustice to taxpayers," and he asked store owners to keep it out of circulation. The Freedom of Information Act was ultimately required to make a copy of this secret appeal public. Until the letter went out, things had gone swimmingly for Johnson. He appeared on the "Today" show, the *New York Daily News* ran a big story, and Macy's placed an order. Then, suddenly, the orders stopped. Macy's returned its games.

One toy merchant, who did not receive Brezenoff's letter, admits he would have dropped the game "like a live hand grenade" if he had. "I'd be afraid of dealing with the city," says Michael Kilbert of New York's Compleat Strategist, although he car-



ries 2,000 board games of every conceivable kind. "I'd be afraid the commissioner would be calling the police department, the fire department, the sanitation department, to come here and check me out."

Meanwhile, welfare groups in other areas began to use similar tactics, threatening boycotts and pickets. One chain dropped "Public Assistance" instantler when Richmond's Catholic bishop promised a church boycott. The NAACP made knocking the game off the market one of its three top goals for 1981.

Some people in the game industry find all this amusing. Others are horrified. As Parker Brothers vice-president Phil Orbanes points out, there is nothing at all unusual about a game making a political statement.

In the 60s and early 70s, when social issues were being discussed on everything from gay rights to promiscuity, these things found their way into games. Some of them sold quite well for a time, among people who were interested in those issues.

Even today, the most cursory look around a toy store reveals games to offend everyone (except for those who may not be offended). There is "Black and White," for instance, which portrays America as intensely (white) racist -- and was designed to create sympathy for persecuted blacks. "I've never had any trouble over that one," says Orbanes. There is "Pass-Out," where players drink themselves senseless and "Around the World in Bed."

None of these games, including "Class

Struggle," has provoked organized protests. Why not? According to the *Washington Times*, "The difference, both friend and foe agree, is that a lot of people feel threatened by 'Public Assistance.' " Of course, feeling threatened and actually being threatened are two entirely different matters. Many board games promote ideas which gravely threaten white people or the middle-class or those who wish to pass a reasonable moral code on to their children, but if someone tried to make an issue out of them (as indeed some have), they would get nowhere.

The explanation is simple. Our system defines some people as "threatened" and others as "unthreatened," and uses this distinction -- and none other -- to keep the former groups mobilized and the latter groups dissipated. The longer this system endures, the more unthreatened the officially "threatened" groups -- like welfarites -- actually become, and the more threatened the officially "unthreatened" groups -- like productive citizens -- actually become.

Marvin Hettelman of Maryland's Department of Human Resources, which also called on merchants to ban "Public Assistance," asks: "What if someone made a board game which made sport of genocide?" In fact, many such games exist. In "Stalingrad," for example, the opposing sides gleefully attempt to starve and slaughter millions of Russian and German soldiers.

By Judge Milton Pollack's ruling, Stanley Brezenoff did not libel or censor "Public Assistance" with his secret letters, and, even if he had, "governmental immunity" covered him since he did not act "out of spite or

with ill will." Johnson will appeal the decision and also makes plans to sue Maryland officials. All this is making him poorer instead of richer -- not to mention a nervous wreck. While Oilman the Marxist is getting rich, notes Johnson, "We don't have any capital. We've been banned. They're crushing us."

Brezenoff finds Johnson's rage amusing:

This was a game being offered as a game and without any opportunity of rebuttal. Books implicitly offer rebuttal. There are other books on the same subject.

A bit later he added that it might be a good idea if the state discouraged the sale of certain books as well . . .

When his ordeal began, says Johnson, "I didn't have a racist bone in my body. Now I'm a racist right up to here." He points only to his elbow, not to his heart or his head.

"Public Assistance" is available from Hammerhead Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 1057, Severna Park, MD 21146.

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How it stacks up religiously, racially, sexually and politically

The 98th Congress

	House	Senate
Democrats	268	46
Republicans	165	54
Men	412	98
Women	21	2
Protestants	257	69
Baptists	38	10
Episcopalians	42	20
Lutherans	21	3
Methodists	57	18
Presbyterians	49	10
Other	50	8
Greek Orthodox	5	2
Roman Catholics	124	17
Jews	31	9
Other religions	22	5
Lawyers	200	61
Whites	401	98
Blacks	20	0
Hispanics	11	0
Asians	2	2
Polynesians	1	0

The numbers don't add up perfectly because there were two vacancies in the House when some of the above figures were being compiled. Also, *Instauration's* figures differ slightly from

the official count because we classify as Jews Rep. Mickey Edwards of Oklahoma, a convert to Christianity, and Senator William Cohen, whose mother is not Jewish. Senator Barry Goldwater, who calls himself an Episcopalian, was not counted as a Jew.

The Chicago *Sun-Times* (Dec. 11, 1982) managed to find some racial significance in the composition of the 98th Congress:

Congress is no longer the WASP nest it was years ago.

A post-election survey shows that WASPs (white, Anglo-Saxon Protestants), once the dominant force in American political, social and economic life, now are sharing their power and influence with several other groups once considered marginal . . .

The *Congressional Quarterly* supported the *Sun-Times* decline-of-the-WASP theme by stating:

The aggregate number of the largest Protestant denominations -- Baptist, Episcopal, Methodist and Presbyterian -- has declined from 55 percent of the total membership of both chambers in 1961 to 45.6 percent in 1983.

During the same 22-year period, the percentage of Roman Catholics increased from 19 percent to 26.3 percent, and Jews increased from 2 percent to 7 percent.

Soviet Anti-Zionist Posters

While the Soviet Union was continuing the systematic murder of Afghans and America was continuing to subsidize the Zionists' systematic murder of Palestinians and Lebanese, posters denouncing Israel's barbarism in Lebanon flooded Moscow. Three samples are provided on this page.



The headline reads, "Stop the Genocide in Lebanon." The chains on the handcuffs are twisted to spell out "Zionism."



The headline shouts, "Stop!" The word on the hand extending from the hairy arm and holding a "Made in U.S.A." bomb bears the inscription "Israel."



The headline says, "Shame to the Criminals." The bayonet is attached to a submachine gun "Made in U.S.A." The stock bears the inscription "Israel." The word on what looks like a shattered wooden cross (a strange symbol for Soviet propaganda) is "Lebanon."

Cultural Catacombs

Affirmative Racism

"White boys are inferior athletes to blacks!" That's a racist pronouncement if there ever was one. Yet the media didn't take it up; not a soul challenged it. Perhaps it was because the pronouncer was the rather special person known as the Reverend Jesse Jackson. Jesse spoke his piece while complaining about the National Collegiate Athletic Association's decision to raise educational standards for college freshmen athletes. Beginning in 1986, high-school seniors who want to go out for varsity sports must get at least 700 in the SAT tests. Since it's hard for most whites and even many blacks *not* to get 700 or more on SATs, this is hardly a mind-boggling setback for aspiring Negro football, baseball and basketball players. But it smelled of racism to Jackson, who then proceeded to get very racist himself.

Marino Casem, the football coach at black Alcorn State college, waxed even more racist:

This is going to whiten up a lot of teams. You can't win the Kentucky Derby riding a jackass, you've got to have horses. And they aren't going to have the horses.

Suppose a white reverend had said, "Black boys are inferior students to whites!" and a white football coach had compared black athletes to jackasses. Just suppose.

Affirmative Action = Negative Employment

For years American economists have been hoping that foreign motor car companies would set up their own factories in the U.S. and thereby give needed jobs to American auto workers who have been laid off because Detroit can no longer compete with the Japanese and German car makers. A few years ago the hope came true when Volkswagen built an assembly plant in New Scranton, Pennsylvania.

Today Volkswagen is the defendant in a \$70 million class action suit filed by ten Negroes who claim they were actively discriminated against by the company's "hiring, promotional and lay-off" policies.

The VW experience is not likely to encourage other foreign car makers to move to America. The automobile business here is in bad enough shape without having to hire, promote and coddle black workers on a quota basis. Foreign motor moguls are quite aware that, as the Detroit work force darkened, Detroit quality declined.

In these times of massive unemployment, when both whites and blacks need jobs desperately, precious time and investment money must now be wasted defending ra-

cially inspired lawsuits. Thanks to Affirmative Action the productivity of the American work force continues to play second fiddle to the racial composition of the work force.

The VW lawsuit took a dramatic turn when one of the plaintiffs, William Brock, an administrator of the VW plant, committed suicide a few days before he was to be installed as president of the local NAACP chapter. The media and the black watchdog organizations let on that Brock was driven to self-annihilation by racial discrimination, even though he was scheduled to go to West Germany in the next few months and become the first black executive to visit the company's international headquarters. The story at the plant, however, is that Brock was soon to be charged with the sexual harassment of two white women.

Whatever the reason for Brock's suicide, the fact still remains that approximately 400 of the current 4,400 employees at VW's Pennsylvania plant are black. This 9% quota far exceeds the percentage of blacks in the surrounding county.

Equality leads to superequality, and superequality leads to racial blackmail, as everyone but diehard minority racists and liberals seem to know. For example, in the construction of an extension to Boy Scout headquarters in Pittsburgh, not too far away from the Volkswagen plant, some professional Negroes noted that there were no black faces on the job. Pickets were immediately set up by some dubious black organizations and all workers on the construction project were forced to stay home. Blacks intimated that the project would be shut down permanently, if a substantial number of Negroes were not hired forthwith.

Affirmative Action, which has always been equivalent to negative productivity, is now becoming the equivalent of negative employment.

United Nations

The boundless hypocrisy of our world's leaders was never more apparent than on the memorable day when "the cream of the U.N. social elite" cheerfully toasted Khieu Samphan, one of the top three Khmer Rouge leaders under whose rule at least one million Cambodians may have been killed between 1975 and 1979. It was really a swell reception, "one of the most lavish and elegant of this year's General Assembly," according to T.D. Allman of the Pacific News Service. "Society women in Paris frocks clinked glasses" with Samphan, who "worked the crowd like a veteran U.S. politician, shaking every hand he could."

And who was hosting this gay soiree? None other than former Cambodian chief of state Prince Norodom Sihanouk -- several of whose own children were murdered by the

Khmer Rouge! "We are begging your comprehension," said Sihanouk at a recent press conference. He embraced Samphan as an ally, he continued, because he had "no other choice." Cambodia was under alien, Vietnamese rule and only a united front with native Communists offered any chance of national independence. So what if these native Reds had murdered up to 20% of the people? They were kin! Sihanouk did not have to "beg" very hard to win "comprehension." In California, Washington, D.C., Canada and wherever else he took his "diplomatic roadshow," he garnered instant sympathy. Vice-President Bush commiserated; so did "homesick Cambodian students whose whole families the Khmer Rouge killed."

Plain-speaking Oriental

During a recent trip to Washington, Japanese economist Eiji Kobayashi discussed his and his countrymen's changing attitudes toward the white race. When he first came to California 20 years ago, Kobayashi said he experienced a feeling of inferiority while watching crowds of attractive white people bustling through the streets, surrounded by material goods of a superior quality. But now, he candidly told his white listeners, he felt he was better off than they were. Wasn't the U.S. swamped with alien hordes, its natives in a daze, while Japan remained proudly pure? Hadn't Japan vaulted past America in applied technology, in spite of its tiny land area and pathetic resource base?

But Kobayashi still gave whites a big edge in two critical respects: they were, he said, the beautiful race and the race of individual genius -- and would likely remain so. The Japanese, on the other hand, were still super-conformists who would not dream of having an open-ended discussion like the one he was engaged in. Their high IQs notwithstanding, the Japanese rarely asked the ultimate questions about man's place in the universe. The great pity, Kobayashi hinted, was that whites, now in the grip of racial disintegration, could no longer successfully *apply* the results of their genius.

This Can't Go On

A circuit judge in Alabama was suspended without pay on December 9 for telling a black man with seven children to have himself sterilized or risk losing his house in a pending divorce case. "There are enough pickaninnies in the world already," the bespectacled Judge Wilson Hayes told hospital orderly Freddie Lee Scott. In his futile defense, the judge denied having technically ordered a vasectomy for Scott, or using pickaninny "as a term of derision." State's attorney Ed Carnes argued successfully that even quasi-coerced sterilization was wrong,

and "Judge Hayes's reference to race" made matters much worse.

Two weeks before Judge Hayes's suspension, the Wiegand family of Garden City, Long Island, made its customary donation of a Thanksgiving turkey to local charity. Edwin Wiegand, who built up his own refrigeration business, elected to stop at three children. This year, his turkey went to a Dorothy Braswell and her sister, two welfare mothers with 13 children between them. The Wiegands, who are active in guilt-inducing "encounter groups" sponsored by their church, also visit a Vietnamese immigrant family regularly and shower it with gifts.

Ed Wiegand is a staunch Republican who believes that charity (though rarely for his own kind) is "politically correct." "The president is basically right," he says. "The government can't do it all. The people have to assume a much bigger share."

Banned Poster



The above poster was put out by the Postal Service as part of a campaign to warn postal workers against the ever-sorrier phenomenon of post office robbery. Since blacks are committing a totally disproportionate share of the robberies these days, it would seem reasonable to portray a Negro as the bad guy in such a poster and a white as the victim. But unfortunately reason plays no part in a country in the pathological grip of minority racism. William Burnus, vice-

president of the American Postal Workers Union, backed up by various Negro congressmen, complained violently about the poster to the Postmaster General, who obsequiously backtracked and ordered the poster scrapped. Only whites will be pictured as robbers in the future, following the general practice adopted by television and the movies. When Negroes commit three-quarters or more of the violent crimes in the U.S. and when blacks represent 60 or 70% of the population, will it still be forbidden to show a Negro as a criminal? Si, señor.

Isomania

Steve Dunleavy is terrified that his house might catch fire. It isn't just the flames and fumes which have the New York journalist worried, but the thought of a "spindly-legged firewoman" coming to rescue him. At last count, "feminists" had 15 lawsuits pending against major American cities with all-male fire departments. For Dunleavy, "this is equality gone mad."

When the bra burners started off way back, it was all a bit of a joke. But the joke has now become a bit sick . . .

I know of a New York City female police officer who is 4 ft. 11 in. She gets equal pay, and equal rights.

But does anyone really believe that a 4-ft., 11-in. female could actually subdue a 6-ft., 4-in. drunk?

She could always pull a gun and shoot the drunk dead, I suppose . . .

Do I think women are equal to men? Darn right I do. Equal but different . . .

Of course, perish the thought that these women are taking jobs away from men in one of the tightest job markets ever seen in American history.

Perish the thought that these women are putting able-bodied men into the ever-swelling unemployment ranks for the privilege of doing a lesser job than their male counterparts.

And perish the thought that a woman at a time of booming divorce rates might even consider staying at home to be a housewife and raise a family.

That would be absolute insanity, wouldn't it?

White Geishas

New York isn't the only large, colored city with a "Minnesota Strip." Tokyo, Osaka and other Japanese cities import "leggy young blue-eyed blondes" by the gross for the local sex trade. Los Angeles police detective Fred Clapp reports, "The demand for Caucasian prostitutes in Japan is so great that it can't be filled." He personally knows of "at least 50 girls -- trusting and naive -- who've accepted one-way plane tickets to Japan." Phony talent agents in the employ of the Yakuza and other Japanese rackets lure the young beauties with promises of singing and dancing careers. Once in Japan and penniless, many end up in brothels.

Obviously, the only way out of such a trap is for the young white woman to get the

attention of a white man who will help her. But, in this decadent age, when not only chivalry but race consciousness is *infra dig*, that once-simple task isn't easy. Last year, two young entertainers named Kristina Kirstin and Tracy Hutchinson sued a group of Japanese and Americans for conspiring to force them into prostitution. Named in the twin \$3 million suits were Secretary of State Alexander M. Haig Jr. and the U.S. government. The women told the judge how, in Osaka, the officers of the Foreign Service had refused to render them any aid or assistance. We hope Hizzoner sticks it to the ungallant officers even worse than to the racketeers. The latter will always be with us, but, without a little more gallantry, every large city on earth may soon have a "Minnesota Strip."

Southern Revival

Not all loyal Southerners live in Dixie. A handful still reside in our nation's capital, where curator John Hurley is trying to reopen the long-dormant Confederate Memorial Hall. One Saturday late last year, more than 150 people (average age 35) attended his first fundraiser, a genuine Carolina barbecue.

"The South didn't lose a thing" in the Civil War, says Hurley. "Tell me what the North won. Cocaine? Parties in Georgetown where people spend evenings exchanging profanities?" The Confederate Hall is situated midway between the statues of Union generals John Logan and George Thomas. "Look at them," says Hurley. "These statues were imposed on us by the North after the war, but who cares who Thomas or Logan was? What did they win? Our [Southern] traditions and values are intact." This is brave optimism at a time when Scarlett O'Hara's adopted town of Atlanta has a 92% black school system, a black mayor and a massive and increasingly militant homosexual population.

The four-story Confederate Hall (at 1322 Vermont Ave., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20005) was founded in 1889 by the United Daughters of the Confederacy and originally served as an old soldiers' home. After World War I the building became a museum of Confederate culture. Half a million dollars may be needed to renovate it. Hurley would like the bottom floor to become a ballroom for the Washington remnants of old Southern society. "We'd like to have white-tie parties for, well, proper people, but we can't hold them in Washington. Now all of our social functions have to be held in southern Maryland or Virginia."

Jimmy Carter would *not* be considered "proper." When he barred military bands from playing "Dixie" at Confederate rallies, he showed his true "scalawag" colors. Writer Thomas Dixon and filmmaker D.W. Griffith are more to Hurley's liking. He plans a showing of the latter's film classic, "The Birth of a Nation," which is based on the former's novel, *The Clansman*.

Posthumous Truth

Mediacrats with a grain of intellectual integrity, which limits their number to one or two, always knew that Lyndon Johnson was the pits of 20th-century American politics. As president, LBJ was as war-loving as FDR, as much of a cockalorum as Truman and JFK, as devious as Nixon, as ignorant of foreign affairs as Ford, as hypocritical as Carter, and as dense as Eisenhower and Reagan. All these not too endearing characteristics have now been thoroughly explored and tabulated by Robert Caro in the first volume of a projected three-volume, data-laden biography entitled *The Years of Lyndon Johnson* (Knopf, New York, 1982).



Robert Caro

Caro, the son of a Polish immigrant, claims he started his work as an ardent LBJ fan. He was fast disillusioned. FDR, of course, was Johnson's idol, and he copied him religiously, even to the point of acquiring a mistress, one Alice Glass, the wife of a Texas oil baron. He apparently spent as much time on the phone to her as JFK did dialing his Mafia moll. Johnson started stealing elections in high school, where he distinguished himself by blackmailing a girl student and welching on his debts. In college he managed to get a page of unkind references cut out of the college yearbook. In one interesting footnote Caro shows that in his 21 years of "public service" Johnson's net worth increased at the rate of half a million dollars a year.

When Caro's other two volumes are released, *Instauration* plans a long article on Johnson, who, to our mind, bears as much responsibility as any living or dead person for the decline of the American Majority. He was a man without the slightest feeling for or knowledge of his own culture, a man who viewed life as a trip through a jungle, who decided early that money, money, money

was the master key of politics and every other human endeavor.

How could Johnson so easily turn against and betray his own people? For the simple reason he never gave them a thought.

Unfair Competition

Instauration will forgive the IRS for all its sins, or at least 10% of them, if it manages to bring *Mother Jones* to heel. *Mother* is one of those antiquated radical sheets that is agin' everything except a pasted-up Marxist-Freudian-leveling philosophy which aims to turn society into a Lenesque work camp where the productive will slave eternally for the nonproductive.

Mother, since it "qualifies" as a nonprofit organization, may solicit subscriptions for less than half of what the same solicitation would cost *Instauration*. For example, if *Instauration* wanted to send out promotional brochures, it would have to pay 10.9¢ a piece in bulk mailings. *Mother* only has to pay 4.5¢ per piece. Even worse, *Mother* is subsidized by a left-wing foundation, which is allowed to accept tax-deductible contributions. All this favoritism puts a tremendous handicap on publications which have to pay their own way and which could never qualify for nonprofit status or be subsidized by a foundation because they are defined as "racist." Minority racist publications like *Mother Jones* and other "nonprofit" racist or sexist mags like *Commentary* and *Ms.* are not deemed racist.

The IRS, in addition to seeking to remove *Mother Jones'* nonprofit status, is suing to collect back taxes to the amount of \$390,000. Some of this money was accumulated by selling advertising and the magazine's subscription list -- two strictly commercial operations in anybody's book.

Incidentally, *Mother's* most recent scoop (Feb.-Mar. 1983 issue) was about something called the "M project," financed by \$180,000 in unvouchered White House funds during World War II. Seventeen full-time researchers, 32 assistants and 9 secretaries were employed to investigate ways and means of handling Jewish and non-Jewish postwar refugees. "Because we would be dealing with political dynamite," FDR cautioned the project's head, Henry Field, "the extremest secrecy... must be observed." One solution was to send them to other planets! "Temporary quarters may eventually be established on Venus or Mars," says one part of the project's report. "[But] Alpha Centauri, the nearest star... would require 129,000 years to reach. [Again but] the idea of sending by rocket the Earth's surplus population looks at the moment highly impractical. [Again but] world population is increasing at the rate of 123,000 per diem [and] this daily increment would cost \$369 trillion to rocket into

space."

Since fewer Jews would have survived Mars and Venus than Auschwitz, other refugees like the Belgian Congo and Madagascar were also given some consideration.

ADL Reticence

There is only one group in the U.S. that is not afraid to stand up to Jewish racism. The Mafia, which hires Jewish lawyers, accountants and money manipulators to manage the financial side of its huge crime conglomerate, has no compunction in rubbing out its shyster stooges whenever they show the slightest sign of stepping out of line.

As the Department of Justice well knows and as Jimmy Hoffa found out to his sorrow, the upper echelons of the Teamsters Union is little more than a Mafia front. When Teamster President Roy L. Williams, along with Allen Dorfman and three others, was convicted for conspiring to bribe former Senator Howard Cannon of Nevada, he laid part of the blame on the testimony that Dorfman had given to the prosecution. Such an assertion, true or false, was the kiss of death for Dorfman. In spite of his lifelong Zionism, his huge contributions to Israel, his standing as one of the leading Jewish mobsters after the death of Meyer Lansky, Dorfman was shot down in broad daylight in a Chicago suburb with a .22-caliber pistol equipped with a silencer.

What is the ADL going to do about it? One wave of one finger from the ADL and all American politicians, businessmen and mediacrats fall flat on the floor and crave forgiveness. But the ADL always maintains a discreet silence about the mob, a silence that can be attributed to that form of cowardice known as "being practical."

The ADL's pen is the mightiest of all contemporary pens and of all contemporary swords -- except for the .22-caliber pistol with a silencer.

Lansky Obit

Meyer Lansky, whose recent demise was mentioned in the preceding article, died of lung cancer in Miami last January at the age of 81. He was one of the lucky Jewish gangsters who gave up the ghost in bed, which is more than can be said for such Lansky pals as Arnold Rothstein, Bugsy Siegel, Dutch Schultz, Louis Lepke -- and, of course, Allen Dorfman. In his 60-plus years of crime, Lansky (born Maier Luchowljansky in Grodno, Poland) accumulated several hundred million dollars and spent a total of three months and 16 days in jail. He was living proof that crookedness pays and pays and pays -- at least in the 20th-century United States.

As one obituary put it, the 5' 4½" Lansky had the brains and his Italian cohorts had the muscle. He religiously recognized this division of authority and never let ambition or greed tempt him to take more than his

share of the pot. His financial acumen -- he developed the skimming of profits from Las Vegas casinos into a fine art -- made rich Neapolitan and Sicilian mobsters richer, and in return they let him get richer and, more important, live to a ripe old age.

Lansky is supposed to have said that the Mafia was bigger than U.S. Steel. Today, since steel has fallen on hard times and since the illicit drug business has climbed to such dizzying proportions, the Mafia is probably bigger than Exxon and A.T. & T. combined. Someday it may even be bigger than the multinational conglomerate called the United States of America.

Lansky's remains were buried in a simple ceremony attended by friends and relations who arrived in a convoy of ten limousines. Rabbi Shmaryahu Swirsky remembered him "as a learned and compassionate man, a devoted father and grandfather and a generous friend of Israel He had a heart that beat . . . to all other people."



Lansky in Jerusalem in 1971

Jewish Week (Jan. 20-26, 1983) wept more than a tear for the mobster Midas, who "used his considerable influence for Jewish causes." The paper revealed that Rabbi Stephen Wise once called upon Lansky in 1935 to use his strongarm tactics to terrorize Nazi sympathizers. *Jewish Week* also claimed that in 1948 the top Jewish gangster cooperated with Israeli agents to stop all shipments of arms to Arab countries in the Middle East.

As far as is known there were never more than one or two WASP gangster chieftains in this country and only a half dozen or so Irish. Jews and Italians dominated the trade from the start -- and the latter still do.

Whether any Jewish mobster will emerge to fill the shoes of Lansky is most doubtful. The Italians have always been suspicious of Jews, and the pro-Jewish mobsters like Luciano and Costello (who married a Jewess) are no longer around to keep the peace.

One expert (see *The Rise and Fall of the*

Jewish Gangster in America by Albert Fried, Holt, Rinehart and Winston, 1980) tells us that, as the sons and grandsons of southern Italian and Sicilian Mafiosos acquire more education and learn the ropes of accounting, law and finance, Jews, who are no longer to be found in the Mob's executive suites, will be entirely eased out of the Cosa Nostra, and "our thing" will finally mean "the Italian thing."

Heroes Aren't Welcome

Somewhere out there lives a fair-minded immigration judge. His name is John C. Williams and he serves in San Diego. Last June Judge Williams refused to order the deportation of alleged "war criminal" Edgar Laipenieks, thereby infuriating Justice Department lawyer Clarice Feldman. According to Feldman, the Holtzman Amendment to U.S. immigration law does not care about a person's motivation if they have persecuted someone because of race, religion, national origin or political opinion. Thus, it makes no difference that Laipenieks "persecuted" Communists while serving with the Latvian political police because he (quite rightly) saw them as traitors to his nation. Nor does it matter that, as lawyer Jan Goldsmith states, "His own relatives were sent to Siberia [during the Soviet occupation of Latvia] and killed." Remember, motivation counts for nothing. "Assisting is everything," says Feldman. "Reasons are irrelevant."

Laipenieks saw totalitarians slaughter his family and steal his nation. Because he dared to fight back, *with the only allies available*, our Justice Department does not want him here. Goldsmith notes that his client "no longer is charged with being a persecutor of Jews, but now he's charged with being an anti-Communist." Judge Williams managed to see through the charade, and that's cause for celebration -- if the Board of Immigration appeals upholds his verdict.

Gun Wise

Findlay, Illinois, is a town of 809 souls about 200 miles south of Chicago. The town policeman, John Love, knows everybody and never had any problems. The kids are "excellent," he says. "They cause no trouble." Most folks in Findlay own guns and believe that "God, guns and guts . . . made the U.S. what it is today." Those are the words of Greg Bohlen, the 23-year-old senior vice-president in charge of marketing at the tiny Bank of Findlay. The bank cannot even afford to print traveler's checks, so, to keep up with the multinationals, it is offering a unique service. Purchasers of \$2,500 six-year certificates of deposit will receive nearly \$1,200 worth of guns as "instant interest" in lieu of any future interest. They will get a pair of Colt pistols, a .357 Python and a .22

Diamondback, all in a handmade walnut showcase. "We're not a real liberal town," says Bohlen.

Electric Brain Test

A new state law in California requires would-be public school teachers to pass a proficiency test in the three R's before receiving their teaching credentials. The test problems are a snap, and only a 65% score in the math section, a 67% in writing, and a 70% in reading are required to pass. Yet -- to everyone's embarrassment -- 71% of the black and Hispanic teaching candidates have been failing. This does not please minority members who, in many cases, have received advanced degrees in education.

"We tried to eliminate all bias by having minorities look at the questions," explains Pat Chladek of the state's educational evaluation and research office. "We don't know the reasons. There might be different things stressed in different cultures. There might be an inability to make fine line discriminations in reading."

The inability explanation is getting "warm," for the problem is clearly biological and not cultural. New research in Britain on evoked potential (EP) in the brain is making this more apparent day by day. A husband and wife team at London's Institute of Psychiatry, Alan and Elaine Hendrickson, has recorded the electrical activity in the brains of 200 volunteers as they sat in a darkened room and listened to simple tones. They found that high-IQ subjects' brains responded much more *consistently* to the tones than did low-IQ brains.

While everyone's evoked potential appears graphically as a jagged line, say the Hendricksons, IQ is closely correlated with the "string length" of such tracings -- that is, the length of the tracing when it is pulled taut like a string. In other words, the more jagged the line, the greater the string length -- and the higher the intelligence as measured independently on conventional IQ tests. The reason is that a slow learner's erratic electrical responses to tones (or any other stimuli) cause his "peaks" and "valleys" to offset one another and average out as a smooth wave. Extreme jaggedness on the EP graph is paradoxically an indication of extreme *smoothness* of response to stimulation. It shows that the neurons are firing at identical intervals, thereby minimizing the "dead time" in the brain's information-coding process. Superior problem-solving strategies are the result.

So culture-free is this tone-test that Elaine Hendrickson says a low score "can't be explained by a cultural deficit -- it must be genetic." That won't please Rita Walters, a black member of the Los Angeles School Board, who has urged officials to do the impossible -- redesign the state teachers' test so it will not "exclude a disproportionate number of any group."



Cholly Bilderberger



For those interested in speculating about how American Jews could ever be controlled, the contemporary Russian "solution" opens up interesting vistas. In the early years of the Russian Revolution, Jews played a prominent part in governmental life, but Great Russians have gradually ousted them (and other minorities) from the inner circles of authority. As noted in several articles in *Instauration* over the past few years, Great Russians, who comprise very roughly half the overall USSR population of some 270 million, are primarily Alpine, with East Baltics and some Nordics in the North. They are being outbred by the other half of the population, and have serious problems in trying to stay in charge.

Very broadly, they have evidently decided to do so by phased control rather than more violent measures. In this they are following the lead of the Roman Catholic Church and the former British Empire rather than Nazi Germany. The Church and the Empire never had official racial programs. In theory, any man could rise in these systems if he played by the rules. Economic, social, religious and political factors — to say nothing of behind-the-scenes racism itself — more often than not prevented this theory from working in fact. At bottom, the British wanted to run their system by themselves, and the Italians wanted to run theirs. But if the price of smooth operation was an occasional Disraeli or black cardinal, it was still a price which could be afforded. The alternative — public admission that the system was closed to any form of meritocracy — was distasteful to both the English and Italian temperaments. Or, as Churchill put it in the 1930s in private conversation on the political advantages of moving against the Jews in a "democratic" society: "Anti-Semitism is a good starter, but a bad sticker."

The Germans, on the other hand, went to the core of the matter with typical thoroughness and linear logic. Unassimilable minorities should not be given theoretical equality and then controlled from behind the scenes. On the contrary, they should be openly (honestly) stripped of all rights and turned into inferior citizens working solely for the benefit of their superiors.

In retrospect, both approaches seem to have failed. The Roman Catholic Church has lasted 19 centuries or so, but it has been in decline since the Reformation, and now concentrates on sheer numbers, especially in Africa and South America. Like all other Western institutions, it has lost its way and may, in time, be swallowed up by its minorities. The British Empire disappeared after 1914. (The Falklands excitement is temporary and reflexive, not part of a long-range plan to re-establish any sort of control of minorities abroad or at home.) And needless to say, the Nazis lasted a mere twelve years, managing not only to collapse but also to give enormous impetus to minority takeovers everywhere in the West.

The Vatican may smugly claim to have endured (technically), and the English may sadly take some pride in having had an empire for a couple of hundred years, and a very few

Germans (and others) may approve of the Nazis in their extremely brief moment, but they all failed and the differences between them are only a matter of degree. Catholic and English hypocrisy fared no better than German jackboots. The minorities have North European stock on the run everywhere, and there is no sign of resistance.

With two exceptions: South Africa and Russia (assuming that Great Russians are classified as North Europeans.) Of the two, only Russia can really claim to have a chance. The South African situation does show what determined whites can do when they band together, and that lesson is invaluable. However, in the logical sequence of change, a place like South Africa is not a fair test for racial control. The ratio of blacks to whites is just too huge without the support of the rest of the white world, which is so conspicuously lacking. On the contrary, the policies of the Afrikaners are under relentless attack from all other whites everywhere, beginning with many of those of English descent in South Africa. If people of Northern European descent started to exercise control, Western Europe and America would be the natural starting places — South Africa would be one of the last areas to be put in order. So long as the cart is before the horse, with America and Europe groveling before the minorities, the Afrikaners face a hopeless task.

Russia, on the other hand, has an eminently workable base. And the Russian system extends throughout the east Europe satellites, aided by the sharp reduction of Jews in those countries since World War II. When combined with Russia, this is a sizable chunk of the white world. Russians also have a far more sophisticated plan than the Afrikaners. Unburdened with primitive Christianity, they have taken the old English and Catholic hypocritical equalities and married them to the modern police state. In the long run, they may fail, but they have a chance — certainly they have the only program in an otherwise spineless white world, and are worth respect on that score alone.

In the case of the Jews, the Russian rulers have played their cards with amusingly sardonic realism. Aware that their Jews, like all Jews, are ultimately unassimilable, they do not rush into the streets with that fact — and thus end up in the German morass. Instead, they pretend (they are even better at pretension than the English or Italians) that Russian Jews are no different than any other Russians, with all the rights and opportunities — and obligations — of other Russians. Among those obligations is the duty to believe the state is infallible on all questions of *ex cathedra* importance . . . including Zion. If the Kremlin says that Zion (Israel) is a "mad, racist adventure" and that all Zionists, in and out of Israel, are "enemies of all humanity," especially those humans in the USSR, then all Russians — and especially Russian Jews — are expected to believe the dogma and act accordingly. Those who do not are guilty of heresy, and the state will have to deal with them as all states have always dealt with those who flout established religion.

Of course, the Russian rulers are completely aware that this

particular dogma will perturb only Russian Jews — to all other Russians, naturally and healthily anti-Jewish, protected by the state from the Jewish propaganda which has engulfed the West, it seems so obvious as to hardly need mentioning. Russian rulers know further that the roughly 3 million Russian Jews will have varying degrees of conformity. At one extreme will be Jews who will accept the dogma, denounce Zionism, and act as model Russians. Following the Catholic and English models, these Jews will be allowed upward mobility. The higher they get, the more obstacles they will encounter; and in all likelihood they will never be allowed into the inner circles. Great Russian rulers believe that a conforming Jew is still a Zionist at heart, but that it is too expensive to exclude him from the system for that reason. The conforming Jew understands that he will never be completely trusted, but he is willing to put up with that in order to gain other advantages. It is Victorian England all over again.

At the other extreme are those Jews who throw caution to the winds and openly proclaim themselves diehard Zionists. Russia is subtle here, too, and does not create a clear pattern (which is easier to attack) by treating them all alike. Some are tossed in jail, but some are allowed to yowl in public, and some are allowed to emigrate.

In the middle, between the two extremes, are the great majority of Russian Jews, vacillating in their minds between one extreme and the other, but slogging along in the system. Some of them too, are allowed to emigrate, and some are not.

As a whole, Russian Jews are squeezed, in a slow, suffocating way. They cannot obtain the foothold for domination which they gained in the Western "democracies" so long ago. They may hope — some of them may even believe — that eventually European Russia will have to give in to Jewish control as has the rest of the continent. But they cannot be sure of that. There is a terrible timelessness in Russian suffocation, as the east Europeans have learned. No one — not even a Jew — can be confident that Russia can ever be forced to change its ways. (Political changes do not count — Russian "Communism" is no more or less than repressive Czarist imperialism updated. The Russian character remains as it always was.)

It comes down to a contest of wills. The Russian rulers say, in effect, to the Russian Jews: "Conform." The Jews, in effect, reply: "We have never conformed in 5,000 years, and don't intend to start now. We may conform outwardly, but never inwardly. We shall wait our time." The Russian rulers rebut, in effect: "Then you shall wait forever, and we shall see who is stronger. The Catholics and the English failed, but we think we have learned from their failure. We can outwait you, and in the end you will simply have to face that. What you do then is your problem. We shall not kill you, but we shall not stop you if, in your final despair, you do away with yourselves."

The indispensable Russian ingredient for their program is the police state, which all but the most passionate racists in America and Western Europe find too great a price to pay, even to control Jews and other minorities. But can those minorities be controlled without a police state? If they are as numerous and entrenched as they are in America, probably not.

It is certain that they will never be controlled under the present American "democratic" system (which only exerts pressure in the opposite direction) — it is just a question of how far that system would have to be modified. Produce-and-consume capitalism is simply meat and drink to Jews, and — because of the constant demand for new, subsidized markets

— for all other minorities, too. So it would have to go. So would our legal system, designed for a homogeneous population of Northern European descent. So would any other "freedom" which interfered with control.

The real question is not technical, however, but whether the battered Americans of Northern European stock wish to repossess their country or not. To date, that question has been answered with a resounding "No!" by 99.9% of those qualified to pass on it. There is no reason to believe that this overwhelming percentage will change in the foreseeable future. So minority control will increase rather than decrease, until it passes the point of no return — if it is not there already.

Among other results of continued and increased minority domination will be a weakening of America as a political and military entity. The basic belief of all American leaders since World War II, up to and including Reagan and his advisers, that resistance to Russian world hegemony relies on military hardware alone, is pathetically naive. Countries can fall apart no matter how imposing their arsenals, and America is on the road to becoming the most spectacular example of this fact in history. There may well be a formal battle or two at the end — there usually is — but only as window dressing.

Russia has grave problems — most importantly, it doesn't really have the people and the flair for the world domination it is seeking — but it is certainly far ahead of America and Europe in controlling minorities. And if the failure to control its huge and aggressive minorities is going to be fatal to America — if it hasn't already been — then it may well be clear, in time, that the entire Russian-American struggle revolved around and was decided by that failure. In that case, all the bombs, invective and ideological differences will be seen to have been red herrings; at bottom the deciding factor always was the ability (in Russia) versus the inability (in America) to achieve and maintain control of minorities.

An Interesting Portrait of a Prominent Military Family



Roscoe Robinson Jr., the Army's first black four-star general, poses with his family at his promotion ceremony. A West Point graduate, Robinson was commander of U.S. Army troops in Japan and has now been assigned to Europe to represent the U.S. on NATO's military committee.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

I met Roy Campbell many times. He was a most amusing companion and one of the outstanding poets of this century. Passages from his lyrics come frequently to my mind, such as the opening of his poem, "To Autumn":

I love to see, when leaves depart,
The clear anatomy arrive,
Winter, the paragon of art,
That kills all forms of life and feeling
Save what is pure and will survive.

T.S. Eliot called him the best satirist in English since Byron -- he undoubtedly was one of the best -- and there lies the rub. He satirised the wrong people, which is why his name does not appear, along with "great" names like Stephen Spender and Allen Ginsberg, in university poetry courses.

Campbell arrived in England at the end of the first world war, an unsophisticated young South African anxious to make contact with the metropolitan literary scene. He found himself mixed up with the Bloomsbury group, centred around the unstable, self-torturing Virginia Woolf, the brilliant, shadowy Lytton Strachey and the unutterably mandarinish E.M. Forster. It did not take him long to identify left-wing thinking with intellectual tedium and homosexuality of both kinds. In due course, he removed himself from the scene and began to publish satires which dwelt upon these characteristics:

The stately homes of England ope their doors
To piping nancy-boys and crashing bores . . .

Soon, he extended his range to include trendies from his own country, as in his comment on "Some South African Novelists":

You praise the firm restraint with which they write --
I'm with you there, of course,
They use the snaffle and the curb all right,
But where's the bloody horse?

Wherever pretentiousness reared its ridiculous head, Roy was ready to take a swipe at it. Here is his view of J.C. Squire and other peripatetic seekers after cheap, nasty sex:

Now hawthorn blooms above the daisied slope
Where lovelorn poets after milkmaids grope,
Or troop whore-hunting down the country lanes
With flashing spectacles and empty brains,
To hang their trousers on the flowering spray
And sport with lousy gypsies in the hay . . .

Seeking refuge from an England rotted at the intellectual core, Roy and his English wife, Mary, deliberately came to embrace the Spanish tradition -- not least because it so obviously conflicted with the mealy-mouthed British Nonconformism which had led on to Fabianism. Both became Roman Catholics, under the mistaken impression that the Roman

Church would hold up against the assaults of modernism. When the civil war came, Campbell fought for Franco in the front line (unlike Hemingway, who attended writers' conferences well behind the opposing lines and wrote that infamous piece of propaganda for *Pravda*).

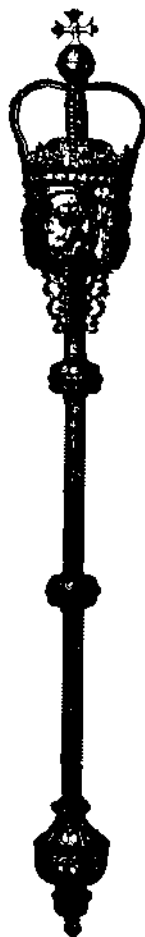
Our barrels were too hot to hold,
The night was made of tearing steel,
And down the streets the volleys rolled
Where as in prayer the snipers kneel.

("Barrels" is my own emendation from the original "rifles" and Roy agreed that my word was both logical and right.) He also wrote a fine poem on the mining of the Alcazar, telling:

How mortals, thinned to ghastly pallor,
Gangrened and rotting to the bone,
With winged souls of Christian valour
Beyond Olympus or Valhalla
Can heave ten thousand tons of stone!

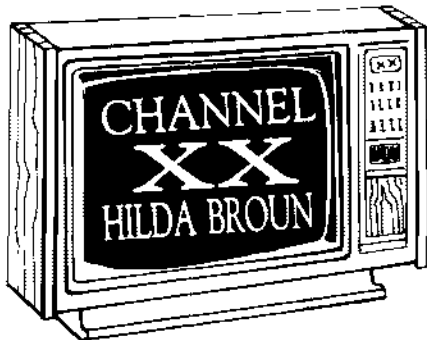
George Orwell liked Campbell because he had also risked his skin, though on the other side, and knew that the civil war had not been all black and white. Indeed, Victor Gollancz, publisher of Left Book Club titles which influenced intellectuals to support both disarmament and anti-fascism (the one combination which would make war inevitable), had refused to publish Orwell's *Homage to Catalonia* because it was critical of the Communists. Anyway, Orwell and Campbell used to drink together in a pub called The World's End in London's King's Road, and I joined them on occasion. The rest of the intelligentsia contented itself with keeping Roy's name out of the anthologies wherever possible, and waited until both he and Mary were safely dead before plunging a knife in his back. Last year, a professional lickspittle called Peter Alexander published a book called *Roy Campbell: A Critical Biography*, which was excerpted for the benefit of the readers of the *Times Saturday Review* (13/3/82). Many readers who had never heard of Campbell before were introduced to a quite unrecognisable figure who sponged off the kind Bloomsburyites and concealed an alleged homosexual tendency under a swaggering exterior. The most is made of a lesbian seduction of Mary Campbell by the notorious Vita Sackville-West. Other reviews followed, including that of John Lucas (*New Statesman*, 30/4/82), which referred to Roy's "dull coupling of epithet and noun," his "reach-me-down philosophising about Man and Nature" and his "obvious lack of metrical discipline." Note the adjective "dull." How Roy's skewering of left-wing dullness must have hurt! Fortunately, we have his two autobiographies, *Broken Record* and *Light on a Dark Horse*, to provide a salutary corrective.

Sir Oswald Mosley was likewise given the silent treatment after the war. Sam White, the Australian Jew who has appointed himself a sort of Alistair Cooke on French affairs, wrote an



article after Mosley's death entitled, "A Fascist to the Last" (*Spectator*, 13/12/82), in which he revealed that British Embassy staff in Paris were under orders to stomp out of any reception at which Mosley was present. Journalists likewise were told to omit any reference to his meetings in England, at least before they happened. Once he was safely dead, and his brilliant wife Diana had gone down with a brain tumor, the jackals felt they could approach the great carcase without fear. After the funeral, Diana had given her stepson, Lord Ravensdale, a packet of letters without reading them (yes, there really are a few wives capable of such discretion), because the top ones were in the handwriting of his mother, Lady Cynthia (née Curzon). In fact, many of the remaining letters were from Mosley himself and revealed that he had philandered with other women. However, Ravensdale saw no reason to hand them back. He bided his time, and has now published a really nasty vilification of his father, entitled *The Rules of the Game*, in which he quotes selectively from this private correspondence written fifty years before. Like Uriah Heep, he has done his best to besmirch his father's name, while protesting his deep love and devotion to his memory. He intends to follow this up with another volume, vilifying his stepmother, but she has meanwhile recovered and shown herself more than capable of giving as good as she gets. In sundry interviews, reported in the press this time, she has laid it onto her stepson for duplicity, mendacity and hypocrisy. What is more, there has been a heartening display of family solidarity, with Ravensdale's brother and sister solidly behind Diana, just like her own offspring. The grandchildren of Lord Curzon can hardly be unaware of his affair with the adventurous Elinor Glyn, which gave rise to the following jingle:

Would you like to sin
With Elinor Glyn
On a tiger-skin?
Or would you prefer
To err with her
On another fur?



Not long ago I received a letter from a young male friend: "As I grow older," he wrote, "I become more and more discouraged and pessimistic. I think every trend is working against us. With Spengler, I must conclude that optimism is cowardice." I laughed and remembered what the 79-year-old mythologist Joseph Campbell had said to a San Francisco audience:

I'm sick and tired of hearing all this moaning and groaning. Think of the grass. It grows and grows and every two weeks you cut it off. What if your lawn just gave

up and said: "Oh, what the hell! Why should I bother to grow? It's useless. I'll just give up."

With as much exasperation but with a little more sophistication, the 69-year-old Hugh Trevor-Roper once told Bill Moyers:

I dislike the spectacle of people throwing up their hands and saying: "We are sliding to destruction, there's nothing we can do." I think there's always something one can do. But I would say that there is no hope of revival of Western civilization if we don't believe that it can be revived, and therefore, I think the first thing is to believe that it can be revived and then to look to the areas where we ought to improve it or correct abuses . . . Anything that is lost can be regained if one has the will to do it . . . And I don't think that any process is irreversible in human affairs.

Trevor-Roper went on to suggest that history is full of surprises, that he disliked the historical tendency to eliminate human beings out of history. "There are moments when human beings have reversed a tendency thought to be irreversible. I don't believe anything in that nature is impossible."

Still, some damage has been done. The timid revisionist historian, A.J.P. Taylor (who has now been superseded by the much braver and better-informed David Irving), was able to call Mosley "a thundering cad," thus to some extent exonerating himself for once having called him (in the *Observer*) "A superb political thinker, the best of our age." Other members of the establishment followed suit, the idea being to replace Mosley the statesman with Mosley the compulsive womaniser, just as Campbell the poet is to be replaced with Campbell the repressed homosexualist. At least in Mosley's case there is some hard evidence for his amorous proclivities, though it should be added that he was most courtly and considerate toward the ladies, and his affairs were with women of beauty and intelligence. Still, I cannot help recalling with some amusement my objecting to a fully united Europe on the grounds that Sicilians, Maltese and Cypriots spend their time exploiting Northern European women. He answered that such people overstressed the importance of sex, whereas we had more important things to think about.

Mosley is in no way diminished in my estimation by his eldest son's revelations and lies. He was clear-minded, wide-ranging, generous and inspiring. In my book, his only crime was his excessive tolerance. He was far too ready to see the other chap's point of view, and wasted a lot of time in discussions with rancorous Jews and sneering, jeering lefties. Campbell could have done with some of Mosley's sense of proportion. Equally, Mosley could have done with some of Campbell's intolerance:

In the cold hour when poets light their tapers
And the tall Muse glides naked to the door,
When by its love, its drinks, its evening papers,
All Babel has been lulled into a snore,
The pious poet in that silence hears
Like some pure hymn uplifting his desires
How Nero's fiddle shrills across the years
And to its music leap the dancing fires.

In college I was taught that this view, called the "Tinker Bell" philosophy, was wrong. "Have faith! Believe and you will live!" scoffed one of my Jewish political science professors in sarcastic imitation of poor Tink. He was careful to add, "That's crazy."

My Marxist professor hated Walt Disney and advised his students never to let their children see these subversive and unrealistic movies or expose them to those "insane" songs. Think of the words from "Pinocchio":

I've got no strings to hold me down,
To make me fret, or make me frown.
I had strings but now I'm free.
There are no strings on me.

Or what about "Dumbo" with his big ears that allowed him to fly? Remember? He thought he could fly because of the magic feather. But he found that he really possessed the power of flight. All he needed was to believe in himself. Of course, my professor *did* want me to believe in something -- in my people's defeat, in pessimism. If we are pessimistic, we just give up.

My dispirited friend I quoted at the begin-

ning of these remarks ended his letter by saying: "I have discarded all illusions of myself as the leader on the white horse. I know myself and my shortcomings all too well for that." Shortcomings? He's attractive, well educated and successful. He only believes that he has shortcomings because he has been seduced by the pessimism of Spengler.

The problem with pessimism is that just a dash of it seems to dispel lots of sunshine. A room can be filled with happy people until one gloom-and-doom character walks in. A small black cloud hovers over his head. The room soon turns gray.

Until Joseph Campbell and the poet Robert Bly had mentioned it, I had never realized that fairy tales were about growing up or that they were mostly for girls. Think of "Sleeping Beauty." According to Campbell the girl has to do nothing. She just exists and is awakened by a man. And soon, she is a mother. She doesn't have to be a mother to prove her womanhood. Someone awakes her womanhood and causes her to become a mother. For a boy, Campbell and Bly agree, things are much harder.

Boys learn that they must go out and face the world and girls learn they must welcome their awakening. The stories contain much about faith and magic and the need to believe. There is a great deal about dreaming and wishing and the materialization of dreams and wishes. In hypnotism this is called "visualization." The fairy tales teach us to search, to discover, to free ourselves of our strings, to fight and win against great odds with help from no one except an occasional fairy godmother.

Fairy tales tell us more clearly than any philosophical treatises about the wisdom of our not-too-distant ancestors, about their close association with magic, mystery and nature. We learn about the close bond in fairy tales between people and animals. There are helpful mice, wicked cats, silly horses, dogs with terrific personalities and enchanted forests and castles atop mountains. It's the world that still exists in our modern unconsciousness.

But if we are finally to escape from Spengler, the most important ingredient is will. With faith, imagination and will, we must decide what is worth saving of Western civilization, what we should once more call forth -- since deep down we have never lost it.

* * *

I had a friend named Gloria. Now the pampered wife of a Nordic multimillionaire, she was, at seventeen, in love with an older, married Jewish man. He'd started divorce proceedings and was willing to sacrifice everything for my pale blonde friend, who, though she thought she loved him, decided she couldn't take a father away from his family.

Years later when I returned to my home state for a funeral, there was Gloria with her three lovely children. She seemed to have grown even more beautiful in her frail, old-

fashioned way with her delicately heart-shaped face, her almost white blonde curls and those incredible pale blue eyes. We were able to break away for a few hours to discuss old times. In the course of our conversation, I told her that her old Jewish admirer had recently been caught in some shady deals. He'd stayed with his first wife and they now had a fourth child. Their second child was born mentally retarded and died a few years ago.

Gloria shifted her position and seemed to study her coffee cup. Then it all came out. She confessed she hadn't realized how lucky she was until she'd read a book about the novelist, Thomas Mann. "His mother," she explained, "was born in Brazil and was half-Portuguese. So Thomas was only three-quarters German. All his life he seemed obsessed by the differences between his Latinness and his Germanness.

"What almost happened to me," Gloria explained, "happened to him. I le saw and fell in love with a young Jewess named Katja Pringsheim. He married her and they had children. According to Jewish law, being born of a Jewish mother, they were Jewish children.

"Imagine the conflict. Did you know that Mann's *Blood of the Walsungs* was never published because it was considered anti-Semitic? Or that to many German nationalists and anti-Semites, Thomas Mann was 'a Jew' and a 'representative of Jewish interests.' In *The Magic Mountain* the most awful character in all literature appears, Naphta, 'the little vehicle of cynical hate . . . an ordained Jesuit, born a Jew . . . in irreconcilable opposition to the native individualism . . . of Europe.' That's how mythologist Joseph Campbell described Naphta.

"Think of how close I came to that. Look at my hair. There aren't many natural blondes like me in the States any more. I'm a vanishing breed, but I've at least passed it on to my children."

I smiled to myself thinking how often Gloria had been cast in high-school plays as

the "good" woman or the Christmas "angel." I was amazed and happy that this beautiful creature managed to understand the crucial problem of our age all by herself, when everything she read, saw or heard was telling her to do the opposite of what she had done. But then I felt a sense of dread. The Manns are taking over the earth. Was my friend one of the last of her kind?

* * *

According to Robert Bly, Norwegian Lutherans are torn apart inside, because they are taught by parents and church to be happy and cheerful and not to talk about their insane grandmothers or alcoholic grandfathers in public. The poet calls this too brusque a jump into Sunshine and Joy. Bly says that this is wrong, that you have to start like the alchemists with "lead," with the heavy dark pain, that you have to live with it and dwell in it for a while before moving too quickly into the realm of joy.

Many of our German and Norwegian Lutheran men suffer from the false joy imposed by the Lutheran Church, the joy which allows the pain to fester in our souls' darkness.

The woman and children can't understand this because they are spoken to only in generalizations, like "the tragic hostility between men and women." This is a very common and a very modern theme. But what does it mean? We women are confused. We love you. But your silence is like a wall. It's a Northern silence.

From Latin Europe come these verbal creatures who are so willing and able to tell us all their problems. But our Northern men make us guess and punish us quietly until we find the answer to their puzzle. We are not your mothers or those old-maid school teachers who humiliated you as boys. We are not the girls who were too young to know that they preferred you to all other men. We're just women and just as much a part of our people as you are. We want you back!

Ponderable Quotes

The commercial cinema is like a hallucinogenic drug; it distorts the vision of all who work in it. What is at stake behind the public scenes is always personal power and prestige, which reduce the industry to a poker table where every player must, if he is to survive, become some kind of professional cheat, or hustler. Success is always with the two-faced; and one can no more enter the game innocently [than enter] a house with BORDELLO in neon lights across its front. That its madams, pimps, whores and bullies masquerade publicly as "distinguished" directors and stars, famous producers and agents simply shows how much there is to hide.

from the novel *Daniel Martin*
by John Fowles

The news media is basically a permanent propaganda machine of the Democratic party.
Letter in Otis Pike column,
Chicago Sun-Times, Nov. 1, 1982

Gentlemen, I have been asked to welcome you. Not only do I dislike newspapers, but I dislike those who write for them.

Sir Arthur Power, British Royal Navy
officer, to a group of visiting newsmen.

Talking Numbers



63.7 million Americans toil in service jobs as against 31.1 million in manufacturing and agriculture. More than twice as many people are required to keep things running as to make things that run.

#

President Reagan promised the federal government would buy \$22 billion in goods and services from minority firms in the next three years and would help establish 60,000 new minority businesses in the next 10 years.

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The 5th U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals ordered the New Orleans Police Department to give blacks half of all promotions until the force is half black at every level.

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Blacks buy 36% of all the hairsprays, conditioners and shampoos sold in the U.S.

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In 139 decisions in which Sandra O'Connor took part since her appointment to the Supreme Court, she has sided with ultrarightist Justice Rehnquist 41 times and ultraleftist Justice Brennan 15 times in cases which had a decidedly ideological overtone.

#

At present some 700,000 Arabs live on the West Bank, compared to 25,000 Jews. By means of subsidized housing (one-fourth to one-half of the cost of the same house in Israel) and low-interest government loans, Begin hopes to have 100,000 Jews living in what he calls Judea and Samaria by 1986-87.

#

In 1980 the Methodist Church contributed close to \$8 million to the National Council of Churches; United Presbyterian, nearly \$3 million; United Church of Christ, nearly \$2 million; Disciples of Christ, over \$1 million; Episcopal, over \$1 million.

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A Lincoln and a Porsche were among the cars impounded by U.S. Marshals in Philadelphia recently during a government crackdown on student loan welchers.

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The number of elected black officials in the U.S. increased from 2,264 in 1972 to 5,160 in 1982.

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Of those arrested for 3,140 murders in California in 1981, 24.9% were white, 33.9% Hispanic, 38.1% black.

535 members of Congress employ nearly 20,000 persons to guard, file, type, advise and clean up for them.

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The *Daily Journal*, Kankakee, IL (Nov. 4, 1982), devoted considerable space to three "Area celebrations": the 90th birthday of Elizabeth DuBois, white, with two surviving children, 5 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren; the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Regnier, white, 1 daughter; the 57th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Thomas Sr., black, 9 children, 42 grandchildren, 25 great-grandchildren.

#

Approximately 400 Jews give more than \$100,000 a year to the United Jewish Appeal; 550 give \$50,000 to \$100,000; 5,500 between \$10,000 and \$50,000. About 44% of the UJA's enormous annual take comes from the above donors. A new goal of the UJA is to ferret out "incognito" Jewish money moguls who are supposed to comprise a considerable portion of the country's 520,000 millionaires.

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Some 6,000 to 20,000 leftists, Communists, Trotskyites, anarchists, criminals and just plain nuts allegedly "disappeared" in the Argentine military's campaign against terrorists in the 1970s. Israel's dwarfish foreign minister, Yitzhak Shamir, claims 1,000 of these were Jews. The U.S. won't sell arms to Argentina because of "human rights violations," though it transports whole arsenals to Israel, whose gallant air force plasters civilians and hospitals with cluster bombs and phosphorous bombs. Human rights or no human rights, Israel is quite happy to sell arms to Argentina, many of them received free of charge or at half-price from the U.S. In return, Argentina has promised to look into the matter of the 1,000 Jewish "desaparecidos."

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Wilson Riles, California's black superintendent of schools, was defeated in the 1982 election by non-WASP Bill Honig. Before he left office, Riles was asked by federal auditors to return \$1.4 million in grants for poor children. The money, it seems, never got to its destination, having been thrown away on trips, conferences and entertainment. Riles simply bequeathed this embarrassing problem to his successor.

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A Mr. and Mrs. Scott of Sacramento, who own five homes and six cars (including a Rolls), received \$6,000 in welfare benefits in 1982.

40% of all black college graduates got their sheepskins from the 106 predominantly black colleges last year. Only 5% of black freshmen in 1976 graduated with their class, compared to 52% of nonblack freshmen.

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A George Washington University study of television declared that half of all business executives in TV dramatic shows were depicted as crooks, whose misdeeds ranged from fraud to murder.

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Antonio Sanchez Villa walked out of a Richland, Washington, hospital leaving behind \$80,000 worth of medical bills. An illegal alien, the freeloading senior is now back in Mexico. His unpaid bills will be written off as bad debts and passed on to local citizens in the form of higher hospital costs.

#

Since 1968, Joseph Gruss, a Polish Jew who arrived in New York on a tourist visa in 1939, has given \$11 million to Jewish causes. For being allowed to stay in the U.S., Joseph and his wife have been "quietly showing their gratitude ever since," writes the *New York Times*. There was nothing in the *Times* panegyric, however, to indicate the Grusses have been showing their gratitude to Americans in general.

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Only one percent of America's 78 million TV households tune in to Injun Dan Rather as often as four nights a week, asserts a reassuring article in *The Wilson Quarterly*, a publication of the Smithsonian Institute.

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A U.N. committee reports that the going price of Haitians captured and put to work in Dominican Republic sugar mills is \$3.50 per slave.

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The *Chicago Jewish Sentinel* (Dec. 23, 1982) claimed on the basis of a report by the World Jewish Congress that West German reparations to Jews and the state of Israel will exceed \$135 billion before they end. Later in the story the figure was pegged at 90 billion marks, which would make the dollar figure \$35 billion, since a mark is now worth approximately 39¢. Maybe the *Sentinel* slipped in an extra digit. Maybe it didn't. Anyway, when Jews start playing with figures, strange things happen.

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Although Kenyan women give birth to an average 8.1 kids in their lifetime, 70% want more offspring.

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One out of 20 Jewish husbands beats his wife, according to data released by the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies.

Primate Watch

Puffing on a ram's horn and snuffing out candles to symbolize the snuffing out of their enemies' lives, **THREE RABBIS**, one a Negro, excommunicated several hundred Jews for "collaboration with the enemy and committing a traitorous act." What chiefly offended the elders was an anti-Begin New York Times advertisement inserted by a bevy of radical Jews critical of Israel's devastation of Lebanon.

☆ ☆ ☆

Dr. **ROBERT LATZER**, a Stanford University professor of physics, was found guilty of sexually molesting a young boy. He was a member of the North American Man/Boy Love Association, which is lobbying for the repeal of sodomy laws. The association is noted for organizing orgies in which dirty old men degrade pre-pubescent boys.

☆ ☆ ☆

The daughter of Leo Ryan, the congressman killed in 1978 while investigating the Guyana-based cult of **JIM JONES**, has married into the Oregon-based cult of **BHAGWAN SHREE RAJNEESH. SHANNON RYAN** (now Ma Prem Amrita Pritam) was wed to the former **PETER WRIGHT** (now Swami Anand Subhuti), a onetime *Birmingham* (England) *Post* reporter who was sent to investigate Rajneesh.

As predicted, the 700 cultists, who are settled at the 100 square mile ranch commune called Rajneeshpuram, have taken over the government of nearby Antelope, Oregon. The new mayor, **MA PREM KARUNA**, had this to say about the worried locals: "I don't have a lot of sympathy for someone who wants to live in a stagnant place. . . . The last years of their lives will be better for being around the likes of us." As for Bhagwan, the INS will try to send him home to stagnant India. The perfect master, by the way, owns 25 gift Rolls-Royces, but has not spoken a word (even "thank you") in two years.

☆ ☆ ☆

December 30 was a happy day for **ELFIDIO G. ALFONSO**. The champagne flowed as Alfonso's Boutique -- a "class operation" with four showrooms -- opened at a beautiful new location in San Francisco. Days later, the Cuban-born Alfonso was arrested for receiving \$150,000 in stolen goods from 19 local stores, lifted for him by a highly trained Peruvian gang. The Peruvians, graduates of special shoplifting schools, have operated in Houston, Los Angeles and other American cities for at least 12 years. They wear large coats with hooks inside them, blitz through an area's stores, and sell their loot for about 20 cents on the dollar. Released on \$14,850 bail, Alfonso presumably will continue serving as a part-time "voodoo priest."

The evening before Mississippi Governor **ROSS BARNETT** secretly agreed with U.S. Attorney General **ROBERT F. KENNEDY** to let the state university campus at Oxford be federally occupied and integrated, Ole Miss played a football game in Jackson. That was September 30, 1962, and the Confederate flag-waving fans were singing the campus hit, which ended:

Never shall our emblem go
From Colonel Reb to Old Black Joe.

Twenty autumns later, Ole Miss had its first black cheerleader, **JOHN HAWKINS**, who refused to carry the school banner, the Confederate flag -- but happily hoisted blonde coeds on his shoulders. And **JAMES MEREDITH**, the original black student who caused all the fuss, asked the NAACP to file suit against the university unless it discontinued the singing of "Dixie," the use of the Rebel flag -- and the Colonel Reb emblem.

☆ ☆ ☆

A tribal council member of Washington state's Puyallup Indians, **SILAS CROSS JR.**, has been fined \$29,000 and sentenced to seven years in prison for his part in a conspiracy to loot some \$135,000 in tribal funds. Instead of apologizing to his people for betraying their trust, Cross complained that white prejudice keeps Indians from getting a fair shake.

☆ ☆ ☆

While former yippie **JERRY RUBIN** preaches his 1980s gospel of money at New York's Studio 54, another counterculture superstar gave college students the same advice he had given his son, "Get into computer crime." **HUNTER S. THOMPSON**, top writer for *Rolling Stone*, claims the "American dream" died after the "great magic time" of the 1960s. "It's all over for us," he told a University of Georgia audience. "You people are doomed."

☆ ☆ ☆

Back in 1958, when **GEORGE WALLACE** lost his first gubernatorial race, he vowed he would never be "out-niggered" again. A quarter century later he kept his vow, in a paradoxical way, because it was the black vote which returned him to the Alabama governorship. And, as Mike Sherman of the *Alabama Journal and Advertiser* reported, "those who helped bake the Wallace political pie [have been] first in line to eat it." Wallace may have broken all his promises to his own people, but he has "kept the faith with the blacks" who returned him to Montgomery. Blacks will now hold four committee chairmanships and four vice chairmanships in the state House.

Chicago Tribune columnist **STEPHEN CHAPMAN** recently did a piece on the San Diego "walkman," **EDWARD LAWSON**. Lawson is the snake-haired Rastafarian who ambles through wealthy neighborhoods at all hours and refuses to identify himself to police. It seemed at one point that Chapman was suggesting that normal-looking white people should also have freedom of the streets. "His case applies to the rest of us, too." After all, Chapman might have argued, a large area of Chicago has become *terra incognita* to frightened whites -- so why isn't the American Civil Liberties Union carrying our right to a safe jaunt up to the Supreme Court? No such luck. Chapman was actually using Lawson's case to launch a scathing attack on national identity cards. Though he conceded that most other Western countries (like Switzerland) require citizens to carry them, he claimed that their traditions of freedom were usually "much weaker" than ours.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Crib job," a black English term for robbing the elderly, was also the title of a recent episode of TV's "Quincy," starring **JACK KLUGMAN**. The story opened with an elderly white male being harassed on the street by three white youths, who for some peculiar reason used black gestures and hand-slapping. Next came an even more peculiar scene where old whites and young blacks were shown in a sort of "love-in," part of a project to bring "street youth" and the elderly together. At last came something very unpeculiar: a black youth was charged with killing the elderly white mentioned above. But peculiarity was soon restored: it turned out that the black youth was only trying to help the old white, a foul-tempered, cold octogenarian suffering from a degenerative brain disorder, who had been attacked and had to defend himself. At show's end, the old whites and young blacks were having another "love-in." The urban fantasy was written by **MILTON S. GELMAN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

JAMES EARL GIBBS murdered his wife in September 1971, served a few years in Southern Michigan Prison, won parole, and two years later was found guilty of stabbing a woman 21 times in a rape-robbery-kidnapping in California. Gibbs, 38, will be up for parole again before very long, but he illustrates the madness of the American system in another way as well. At San Quentin prison, Gibbs does heavy labor on the grounds crew and has been cleared by the prison doctor for work of any kind. Even so, he has just been awarded \$50,000 in workers' compensation by the state of Michigan for a (very mild) lung disease he says he contracted while working at a General Motors foundry several years ago. The California D.A. who prosecuted Gibbs says he is a "big, strong and scary guy," and adds, "I never noticed he had any difficulty breathing."



Britain. The BBC recently televised an interview with Tyler Kent, the American diplomat who was arrested on spy charges at the outbreak of World War II and accused of stealing top-secret papers from the U.S. Embassy in London. Tried and convicted *in camera*, Kent was held in a British jail for the duration of the war. He was deported to the U.S. in 1945. Since then he has led a lonely, peripatetic life in Florida, Mexico and the Southwest. Last year he resurfaced at the Institute for Historical Review's annual convention in Chicago.

In the recently aired BBC television interview, Kent, who is now living in Texas, was described as an "unrepentant spy." Only the adjective was accurate. The fact is Kent was tried under the Official Secrets Act, which is primarily aimed at silencing those who have documentary information which might prove dangerous to the British government. It is operative in peace as well as in war and carries a maximum sentence of 14 years. German spies executed by Britain during World War II were tried under an entirely different law.

When asked whether he was sorry for what he had done, Kent insisted he had been right all the time and that all the war had accomplished was the destruction and partition of Germany, Europe's traditional defense against Russia. Moreover, it had elevated the Soviet Union, which could never have earned the title by itself, to the level of a superpower and reduced the once great British Empire to a U.S. client state, which means that it is also a client state of Israel. Kent wondered out loud how the British and the BBC could continue to call such a precipitous decline and fall a victory.

As for the Jews, Kent agreed with Neville Chamberlain that they were mainly responsible for egging Britain into declaring war against Germany. Surprisingly, Kent did not dispute the interviewer's charge that he was anti-Jewish. Most people in his shoes would have tried to wriggle out of this damning accusation. But Kent believes the Jews were the intellectual founders of Bolshevism, as well as the executors of that execrable legacy. Even though Bolshevism has failed miserably in every country it has been tried, Kent asserts it still has more than a nuisance value and it still has more than its share of Jewish supporters.

According to the BBC interlocutor, Kent might have changed the course of history if the purloined papers, some of them extremely compromising messages between Roosevelt and Churchill, had fallen into the "wrong" hands. The Roosevelt-Churchill correspondence clearly showed that FDR was planning to get the U.S. into war at the very time he was campaigning for his third term and solemnly promising the American people he would keep the country out of war. If Kent had managed to bring his papers to the attention of the America First crowd

and Republican noninterventionists, Roosevelt might have had a more difficult time getting nominated in 1940 and a much more difficult time getting reelected. As it was, the British arrested and imprisoned Kent before he could make use of his cache of political dynamite. Indeed, the Brits were so fearful of his information that they kept him incommunicado for four years. The proceedings of his trial are still under lock and key, and may never be made public. Although the British government has recently declassified a number of documents dealing with the "Kent case," there are still a number of others which are considered "secret" and unavailable. "Why," Kent wants to know, "all the secrecy after 40 years?"

Nevertheless, the key facts about the Tyler Kent affair and what led up to it will eventually break out of the dark cavern of British censorship because Kent is writing his memoirs. If he can get them published -- no small feat in this truth-hating age -- they ought to make interesting reading. They will tell the story of how one man on his own tried to prevent the disaster of World War II -- one man who, despite intense pressure to recant, stuck by his guns for the rest of his life, one small voice who was absolutely right while all the big voices in America and Britain were absolutely wrong.

France. From a French *Instaurationist*: This country is now gearing up for a sort of Dreyfus Affair in reverse. Despite all the media caterwauling, Klaus Barbie, the 69-year-old Gestapo chief in Lyons in World War II, is just a dummy at the end of a string, a fall guy whose arrest is intended to get French minds off the failure of the French government to do what President Mitterrand promised he would do. It was these promises which gave Mitterrand his election victory in 1981. It is the unfulfillment of these promises, accompanied by rising unemployment, inflation and recession, which is presently losing him the support of many of his most ardent boosters. The results of the recent municipal elections in France show what the future holds. The anti-Mitterrand forces scored some important gains, which means that if national elections had been held at the same time, the Mitterrand coalition might have crumbled. At present Mitterrand is holding on to his majority in the French Assembly by a hair. If the Communists should desert him, he would have the same difficulty dealing with the Assembly as Reagan has dealing with the Democratic-controlled House of Representatives.

The anti-Mitterrand forces would probably have made greater gains in the municipal elections if it had not been for Barbie, whose abduction from Bolivia, where he had been living for 31 years, was a travesty of justice and international law. Aside from the overriding political motivation, *L'Affaire Barbie*

contained large elements of that good Old Testament vengeance that so warms the glands of professional Nazi hunters. France has its own Simon Wiesenthal, a creature named Serge Klarsfeld, who has devoted his life to rounding up ancient Nazis, tracking them down even on their deathbeds. Klarsfeld, who claims to have been the first to finger Barbie in Bolivia, was exultant about the French government's action and will be sure to use his considerable influence to reward Mitterrand & Co. for engineering it.

The tried and tested way to get citizens to forget their troubles and to conceal the failings of their government is for the country's leaders to entangle the nation in a foreign war. But the French electorate is too wise and too war-weary to swallow that old ploy. So the next best trick is to stage a dramatic trial in the knowledge that pouring hatred on an aging Nazi may stir enough adrenaline to permit memories of the German occupation of France to erase the more recent memories of the mismanagement of France by its Socialist officials.

At any rate, that is the Mitterrand game plan and it has been a long time brewing. Bolivia, France and West Germany had been negotiating for at least three months about Barbie before the trap was sprung. The media, of course, had been orchestrated well in advance, as proved by eyewitness accounts of Barbie's "atrocities" fed into the goggle box with split-second timing and round-the-clock scheduling. Obviously the scenario had been written months, if not years, before. The coming to power of a left-wing government in Bolivia merely started the cameras rolling.

From 100,000 to 300,000 Frenchmen were summarily executed during and after the Nazi occupation, not by Nazis, but by French Jews, Communists and other resistance fighters who wanted to do away with hated French nationalists and "fascists." This was perhaps the greatest slaughter in French history, yet very little has ever been said about it and practically nothing has been done about it. Mitterrand himself, who was a functionary of the Pétain government, might have met his end in this slaughter if he had not slyly worn two hats, a Vichy one in the daytime and a Resistance one at night.

At all events Barbie, who recently lost his wife to cancer and his son in a hang-glider crash, will be the sacrificial goat, the burnt offering to avert French eyes from the hypocrites and pseudos who will be judging and sentencing him. To prove the political nature of what is going on, just before Barbie was seized, Maurice Papon was arrested for having had a hand in the deportation of Jews. Papon was a cabinet minister in the government of President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing. His trial for allegedly deporting Jews to Germany 40 years ago will obviously be used to trigger new rounds of condemnation against the French right.

Barbie was arrested in Bolivia on a charge of owing the state mining company \$10,000. A government edict then ordered his expulsion, which would normally mean



he would have to leave the country by a certain date under his own power. It was not a legal extradition order that enables a government to arrest the accused and hand him over to the authorities of some other country. Nevertheless, Barbie was arrested, taken to French Guiana and then, still in handcuffs, dragged onto a French Boeing 707 and jetted to France. French Guiana, it may be recalled, was the site of Devil's Island, the prison hellhole from which Captain Dreyfus was returned to France to be exonerated of spying and eventually to be rehabilitated. There will not be any of that in Barbie's case.

Barbie, by the way, had already been twice condemned to death in absentia in French courts. There is a law in France about double jeopardy and a 30-year statute of limitations on war crimes. But in 1964 a special act of the French Parliament removed the statute of limitations for "crimes against humanity." The statute of limitations remained in force for crimes of treason committed by Communists who backed Nazi Germany against France at the time of the Russo-German Non-Aggression pact (1939-41). Nor was it abrogated for the mass killers of Vichy supporters after "Liberation." Moreover, the war criminals of France's Indo-Chinese and Algerian wars were protected by a general amnesty.

So that leaves only the enemies of the Jews liable to arrest and imprisonment without any statute of limitations or amnesty to protect them. Meanwhile, since France has banned capital punishment, there is a growing wave of sentiment to restore it for the "special case" of Barbie.

* * *

While Begin has been insulting Pope John Paul II for canonizing an anti-Semite, for hiring a "Nazi" to be a Vatican financial adviser and for uttering a few carefully chosen words on behalf of the hounded and harried Palestinians, the Holy Father, having no additional cheek to turn, sought to make amends by handing out a cardinal's hat to Jean-Marie Lustiger, the Polish-Jewish Archbishop of Paris.

Italy. "Consensus" is a strong political term. Some dictionaries give "unanimity" as its first meaning. Others give "group solidarity in sentiment" or "general agreement" as a first choice and "unanimity" second. In either case, the word signifies an exceptional state of affairs -- one diametrically opposite to the situation in contemporary America. Two 20th-century politicians who briefly achieved a backing which approached consensus from their countrymen were Benito Mussolini and Adolf Hitler in the 1930s. There is a reluctant but growing acceptance of this unpopular fact.

One close observer of the Hamburg scene says that, by 1938, Hitler had 95% of the

people of the formerly leftist seaport behind him. He should, this man says, have then given the intractable 5% a larger public forum, because his record gave them so little to effectively disparage. Hamburg was a huge city, but it was also almost totally German, so what kind of appeal might this obstinate minority have launched? A demand for more modern art, a lower birthrate, alien immigration, class warfare, Jewish media control, trashier streets? Quite obviously, there was -- until the tragic war began -- no conceivable way for the 5% to increase its numbers. War was an absolute necessity in any anti-Hitler plan.

The situation was similar in Italy. As the centenary of Mussolini's birth approaches, there is a constant iteration of his onetime popularity. Historians disagree about many particulars of his 20-year rule, but, according to Giorgio Bocca, there is one accepted fact: fascism was a mass movement that won almost unanimous approval in a 1929 nationwide plebiscite, and then held a "consensus" (that word again) of the Italian people for several years more. Near the end of a losing war, many Italians turned against Il Duce, yet a recent state survey found that a majority once again calls him the country's "greatest historical figure."

Mussolini, a blacksmith's son, was born, on July 29, 1883, at Predappio, south of Forlì (near Ravenna). The big day is still three months away, yet the entire nation has long been caught up in "a tidal wave of nostalgia," according to *Chicago Tribune* correspondent Uli Schmetzer. Il Duce's face is seen everywhere -- on posters, magazine covers, television. People on street corners sell "I love M" buttons, and no one gives them any grief. To more than a few Italians, the dictator was "a jolly good fellow who wasn't so bad after all."

That sentiment is not hard to understand. Between 1978 and 1981 alone, about 10,000 cars in Italy were bulletproofed against kidnappers, at a cost of \$85,000 per car. The one Italian who practically destroyed the Mafia would never have allowed such anarchy. Meanwhile, more than half a million Third World aliens are illegally camped in Italy's largest cities. A people which prides itself on its whiteness, but knows that some foreign whites have challenged its racial purity, cannot long tolerate such an identity-threatening development. Old M. would have snapped his fingers and the brown immigrants would have vanished faster than Ghanians fleeing Nigeria.

Italian sociologist Franco Ferrarotti, like most of his colleagues, sees the rehabilitation of Mussolini as "a sign of maturity in this nation, which is so immature in many respects."

[A] nation . . . cannot afford the luxury of giving up an important segment of its collective memory. And whether you like it

or not, fascism is part and parcel of Italian history, and Mussolini, in a sense, was a typical representative of the Italians.

Most of the new books and TV shows on Il Duce have a surprisingly benign slant. This generous attitude is also extended to his descendants, like pianist son Romano, filmmaker-writer son Vittorio, and granddaughter Alessandra. Indeed, the latter is already a leading Italian cover girl, and may soon become a top movie idol. Like any decent member of an Italian family, she affirms her granddad's virtues at every opportunity. Alessandra Mussolini's loyalty and emergence as a star makes Nazi leader Joseph Goebbels's maniacal slaying of his lovely blond children appear all the more reprehensible.

West Germany. While the Italians were coming to grips with themselves for the Mussolini centenary, the Germans remained out of touch with the past on January 30, 1983, the 50th anniversary of Hitler's accession to power.

In his seven-hour film, "Our Hitler," Hans Jürgen Syberberg had the narrator say: "Everything led to him. He was the only solution, it was no accident, no error, no violation. He was Germany and Germany was he in the twentieth century." If Syberberg is right, then West Germans are still being given an appalling picture of themselves. Nearly every large city in the Bonn Republic had a Third Reich exhibit or seminar for the Hitler anniversary, and all too typical was the one in West Berlin, described by William Drozdiak:

[The crowds] file past an array of brown uniforms and red banners emblazoned with swastikas, past huge photographs of open graves stuffed with emaciated corpses and torture victims dangling from hooks, to stop before a mesmerizing montage of the man whose twisted obsessions led to a war that consumed 50 million lives.

The anguished shouts, the thrusting arms, the hypnotic eyes seem to leap out of the frames. The spectators absorb the scenes with a mixture of awe and disgust, until they turn to leave and find themselves momentarily jarred by their own image reflected in a 12-foot gilt-edged mirror.

The Germans, according to James M. Markham of the *New York Times*, are caught in a "no-win bind." When they try to forget the past, they are accused of "burying their guilt." When they dwell on the past, "they open themselves to accusations of glorifying it" -- unless a dead Jew is shown each step of the way.

Suffering Jews have become the main staple of West German television. Between October and March alone, no less than 81 programs dealing with National Socialism were scheduled to run on state TV. Few drew attention to what the movement meant (or might have meant) to 80 million Germans. None pointed out that, a generation

later, the Germans are a lost people, their destiny seemingly in the hands of others. Most of the shows concentrated instead on the fate of a few million Jews.

Americans, too, were seriously misled on January 30. Joseph Kraft's anniversary retrospective on Hitler in the *Washington Post* posed the usual "haunting question" -- you know, the one that "echoes down the corridors of time" -- namely, "why the German people supported in such numbers such deliberate frightfulness." After all, they were (as we've heard a thousand times) "a highly civilized nation, an ornament to European culture." The question, as worded, is utterly bogus, though every student of Western civilization is now expected to spend sleepless nights agonizing over it. According to Kraft, "Lenin and Stalin and Mao claimed -- and probably believed -- they were applying strong measures in a higher cause. For them the end justified the means. With Hitler, the means justified the ends. He sported jackboots himself. . . . His avowed creed was that of the political gangster."

So long as Americans are taught such pernicious nonsense they will never form a valid picture of the world or of themselves. They will see little point in striving for a "high civilization," opting for the tawdry Hollywood kind instead. As for the brainwashed Germans, they must wonder why they should even bother reproducing -- and most of them, as the figures show, are no longer bothering.

* * *

One of the few tall, lovely German women who has recently produced as many as three children is 32-year-old Marienne Bachmeier of Lübeck, the daughter of a former SS officer. When, in 1980, a compulsive sex offender named Klaus Grabowski molested and strangled one of her little ones, Bachmeier appointed herself judge and executioner in the case. When Grabowski came to trial, she pulled a semiautomatic pistol from her clothing and shot him seven times at close range. She was immediately charged with murder for what one pundit called "the first courtroom death penalty in Germany in more than 30 years."

Bachmeier remains in prison, though most Germans are very much in sympathy with her. Under the West German system of "justice," Grabowski had never served a long sentence for his crimes and always sought out a new victim shortly after his release.

* * *

One prime quirk of West German "justice" is the longstanding unofficial policy whereby Jewish men of military age are exempted from the draft. Demographic pressures are now undermining this postwar tradition: there are no longer enough young Germans to meet the Bundeswehr's manpower needs. Consequently, a few Jews have already had problems obtaining exemptions.

Russia. Every pro- and anti-Semite on the face of the blue planet is waiting breathlessly for signs of which way, if any, the new Soviet boss, Yuri Andropov, will jump. If he is true to his alleged Jewish genes, then Russian Jews will make a comeback in the Soviet Union. More Jews will be allowed to emigrate (the earlier flood is now down to a trickle), and the Kremlin and Israel will start mending their diplomatic fences. So far very little of this scenario has taken shape, most of it still remaining a subconscious itch in the deep id of smarmy old Jewish Bolsheviks and one-dimensional anti-Semites who can't stand the thought of a nationalist Russia shucking off the shackles of Marxism, any more than they could stand the thought of the 1939 Russo-German Non-Aggression Pact, which for a dogma-shattering two years moved their best friends into the camp of their worst enemies.

Anti-Semites, however, did latch on to one Russian happening that seemed to hint at a sudden flash of Andropovian Judeophobia. A certain Sergei Semanov, a historian and leading Russian anti-Zionist, was arrested by the KGB. Because of Semanov's anti-Israel literary endeavors, world Jewry exulted. On the other hand, a prominent Jewish dissident, who had recently been permitted to emigrate to the transatlantic Promised Land, and who became a rabid anti-Soviet editor and pamphleteer almost as soon as he saw the Statue of Liberty, was gunned down in his New York apartment. Was it the long arm of the KGB, which Andropov, who should know, boasted had a long arm? *Quién sabe?* At any rate, the score may seem tied until one remembers the wire service photo of Andropov welcoming Yasser Arafat to Moscow with a warm abrazo. And then there has been the rearming of Syria, in which top-of-the-line SAMs, we are told, have been accompanied by hundreds of Russian technicians, to make sure that no more electronic tricks are played on the missiles' tracking systems by Israeli-piloted Phantoms.

In regard to a serious Russian-Jewish rapprochement, the biggest boost for such an idea came from none other than Ariel (Fatso) Sharon, Israel's mighty conquerer of Lebanon. Sharon called for a Russian-Israeli get-together, "Come, let us meet. [We] have something to talk about." Needless to say, these carefully chosen words were uttered as a warning to Reagan to lay off pressuring Israel to start behaving like a civilized nation in the Middle East.

If Sharon's wish should ever come true and Israel became buddy-buddies with the USSR, Russia's much vaunted "guardian angelship" of the Arabs, the keystone of the Kremlin's Middle Eastern diplomacy, would go by the board. A severe blow to Arabs, it would be an even severer blow to the Falwell crowd and other stiff-necked American rightists and leftists who try to justify coddling and financing Israel on the grounds it is a Western-oriented democracy and, as such, America's first line of defense against a Russian takeover of the desert oilfields.

Israel. A few months ago someone burned down the Baptist Church in downtown Jerusalem. No TV coverage of the smoking ruins. Two suspects were arrested. Their names did not appear in the press and again no TV coverage. Will the suspects ever be tried and sentenced? Who knows? Somehow blasted churches are not as newsworthy as blasted synagogues.

* * *

The four-month trial of seven Israeli soldiers accused of beating Palestinians in Hebron last spring ended on February 17. Three were acquitted, the other four convicted of following orders which were "clearly illegal, even to an infant." The seven soldiers, represented by a flamboyant Tel Aviv lawyer, had attempted to turn their case around by putting Israeli Army leaders in the position of the accused.

Attorney Yehuda Kessler introduced as defense evidence documents issued by Chief of Staff Lt. Gen. Rafael Eitan, which demanded the punishment of parents of demonstrating students, the expulsion from the country of Arabs considered troublemakers, and the "economic punishment" of entire villages known to be centers of unrest. Eitan also had said that the Arab population should be warned that "the inhabitants of Jewish settlements [in the West Bank] must carry arms and open fire when attacked."

The highest-ranking defendant, Major David Mofaz, testified that another army officer had told him that then Israeli Defense Minister Ariel Sharon said at a meeting that his men should "rip the testicles off" Arabs caught in (unarmed) demonstrations.

Eitan's directives (and Sharon's off-the-record remarks) were not what the military tribunal ruled to be "clearly illegal." It was only the orders of some local commanders in Hebron which were condemned. Eitan's orders were declared legal because, harsh though they were, they did not include authorization to beat or humiliate Arabs. The seven soldiers stood accused of doing such things as forcing an Arab to get down on his hands and knees and bark like a dog.

* * *

The founder of modern Zionism was Theodor Herzl. His son Hans had himself baptized as a Roman Catholic, although he said he was a Quaker by conviction. In 1930, at age 39, he committed suicide.

Israel's first president was Chaim Weizmann. His son Benjamin was undistinguished and showed no interest in Jewish or public affairs. He died in obscurity on the English island of Jersey.

The late Israeli war hero Moshe Dayan has been bitterly castigated by son Ehud, in a book that is still unpublished. Ehud said Pa "cashed in" on Israel's endless wars against Middle Eastern nations and was so avaricious that he even made money out of his many illnesses. Ehud claims Pa would have been willing to sell his intestines by the yard if it would gain him a few shekels. Moshe,

Elsewhere



Ehud reports, wrote "infantile doggerel verse" and was blackmailed by a prostitute who made several tape recordings of an intimate bedroom get-together. To those who say, "Woe unto the father whose son mourns him like that," Ehud replied, "Woe unto the son who had a father like that."

The late Yosef Sprinzak, a leader in the Israeli party, also had family problems. So moderate in his policies that in 1948 he voted against proclaiming the state of Israel, Sprinzak, a longtime speaker of the Knesset, called David Ben-Gurion an "extremist."

Sprinzak's son Yair has become one of the leaders of the fanatical Tehiya party, which chastises Begin for being soft on the Arabs!

The Burg family has gone in the opposite direction. Father Yosef is the leader of the National Religious party, and one of the Begin cabinet's staunchest hawks. Son Avraham has emerged as the spokesman for dovish youth groups which demand a withdrawal from Lebanon.

The Arens family repeats the Burg pattern. Father Moshe, now Israeli Defense Minister, is a militant who originally insisted on re-

taining the captured Sinai Peninsula. Son Yigal is an envoy of a different stripe. As a member of the anti-Zionist Matzpen movement, he has come to America to agitate against the present Israeli government.

Then there are the Ben-Aharons. Father Yitzhak was a leader of the kibbutz movement. Son Yeshayahu has left the kibbutz to explore mysticism and traditional Judaism.

The most extreme split has occurred in the Rokach family. Father Israel was long the right-wing mayor of Tel Aviv. He died before his daughter, Livia, ran off to Italy and became one of the world's most dedicated anti-Zionists.

Stirrings



Stalking the Taboo

Margaret Mead was the High Groupie of the Boasites, the egghead cult which excised biology from the study of anthropology and which probably did as much as Hitler to make race a dirty four-letter word. In fact, it could be said that Mead's so-called masterwork, *Coming of Age in Samoa*, was to the Boas corpus what St. Luke's gospel was to the New Testament.

The trouble with Mead's tract was that any intelligent, honest anthropologist could take a plane to Samoa and check her out. But for years no one dared, because just to raise a few innocent questions about Mead was to lay oneself open to a charge of racism.

Finally, one courageous anthropologist did make the leap. He is Derek Freeman, a New Zealander with a Ph.D. from Cambridge. A professor of anthropology at Australia's National University, he has just as many credentials as Mead, and a much sharper eye for the truth. Having lived in Samoa for more than six years (Mead spent nine months there in 1925-26), he found that almost everything she had written about the Samoans and their way of life was exaggerated or false. Where Mead saw free love, Freeman saw rape. Where Mead, the most fanatical cultural determinist in the history of anthropology, saw the environment as the master molder, Freeman saw genes. Whereas Mead lived with Americans and never really learned to speak Samoan, Freeman moved in with natives and became fluent in the local argot.

Freeman's book, *Margaret Mead in Samoa: The Making and Unmaking of an Anthropological Myth*, is to be published this month. Advance galleys and press releases, however, have already made a big media splash. It is always news when religious figures are attacked, particularly when they've been dead for five years. But rather than discuss public relations handouts, and since *Instauration* doesn't rate advance review copies of books from publishers, we are going to withhold comment on the controversy until we actually get a copy, which we

have ordered, even though it will set us back \$20.

When we've had a chance to study Freeman's work, when we have reread Mead's once sacred text, we will examine both in the context of the nature-nurture feud, the Boas-Mead cult and Freeman's efforts to bury one of the 20th century's most dangerous, most preposterous and most idiotic propositions -- that it is not what is inside a man or woman that counts, but only what is outside.

Word to the Wise -- and Unwise

Unlike Harry Truman, Supreme Court Justice Hugo Black and Senator Robert Byrd, Tom Metzger has had a difficult time resigning from the Klan. The media have never forgiven him, as his fellow Democrats and ex-Klansmen have been forgiven, for donning that white hood. In spite of the media's vendetta, however, Metzger has probably had as much experience in running for political office as any other Majority activist. In 1980, for instance, he won the nomination for Democratic congressman from his southern California district, and in 1982 he received 77,000 votes in his unsuccessful campaign to win the Democratic nomination for senator. Since then, Metzger has been busy organizing his White American Political Association and has been speechifying at various California high schools and colleges.

When a Michigan group asked for his advice on how to go about organizing the Majority Resistance that must come if the Majority -- and America -- are not to go the way of all flesh, Metzger said in part:

I support regional and local structure for the 1980s. I do not support large public gatherings where our enemies may easily catalogue each and every member. One must conform either to a cellular, unconventional system of activity or front-group activity. An effective weapon against the corrupt and treacherous establishment cannot be operated in a you-all-come manner. Those days are gone forever.

The white working people must clearly

establish, once and for all, the order of their enemies. Number one are our own renegade white political leaders . . . We can muddle around on the fringes of the problem until hell freezes over and the renegades will still play us like a fiddle. Two-thirds or more of any national Klan-type undertaking will be composed of informers, agents, psychos, etc. I have seen the results of this type of organization and reject it. It plays directly into the hands of our enemies.

Speaking of the Klan, the FBI's own special Klan, the Invisible Empire, Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, has filed for bankruptcy after the IRS hit it for \$8,650 in back taxes. This is the Klan that is headed by Imperial Wizard Bill Wilkinson, who keeps in dutiful touch with his FBI overseers.

Also speaking of the Klan, a North Carolina official announced on TV that 24 of the 26 Klan chapters formed in his state in the last few decades were founded with the assistance of FBI agents or informers.

Eugenics in Britain

Subscribers have asked *Instauration* if there is any such thing as a Eugenics Society in the English-speaking world. The answer is yes. The Eugenics Society, 69 Eccleston Square, London SW1V 1PJ, England, is alive and thriving. It publishes a monthly bulletin of some 30 pages with original articles on genetics, human and animal behavior and brain research, as well as capsule reviews of the latest books and magazine articles relevant to the Society's principal interest. Subscription to the *Bulletin* is £1 per annum.

Gold-plated Crutch

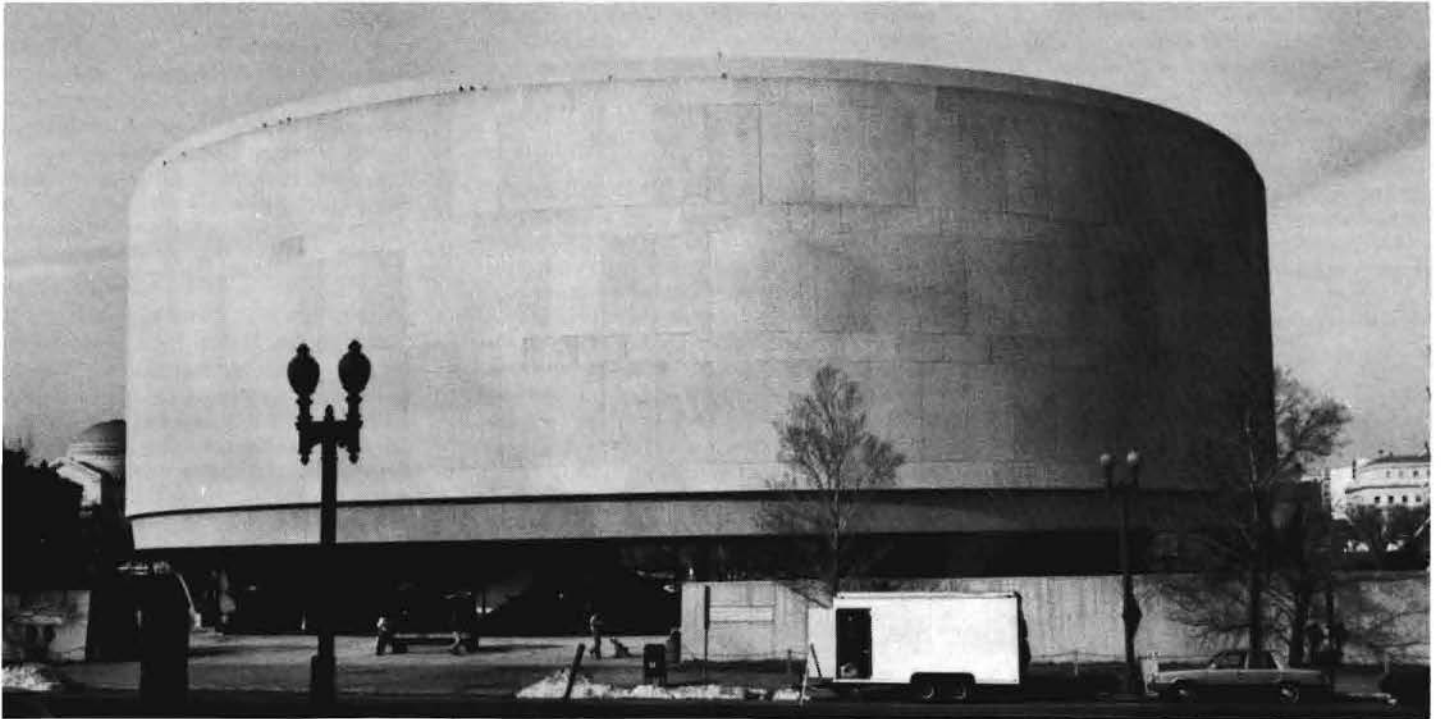
A few black leaders still retain a vestigial sense of responsibility, and the *New York Times* occasionally lets them speak, although it prefers the irresponsible breed. Thus, William J. Haskins argued recently, "Discrimination is a crutch we [blacks] must throw away." He called for "a reaffirmation of free will among black youth" that would "wean young blacks off self-pity." Haskins himself is a director of the National Urban League, which received \$110 million in federal funds during 1980, according to *Conservative Digest*. But at least his heart's in the right place.

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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WASHINGTON'S MONUMENTAL MISFITS



The Safety Valve

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

Each of us is a link in a chain stretching back millions and billions of years. It's our job to forge the next link in that chain of ascent from absolute chaos to absolute form.

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□ Jerry Brown's predecessor, Ronald Reagan, left California with a sizable surplus. Brown left the state in technical bankruptcy. Under Brown, America's largest and (once) most prosperous state followed a zigzag political Brownian movement, first to the left, then to the right, then back hard to the left and finally up, up and away to explore outer space. For years Brown dazzled America's political pundits with his ability to bend with every political wind. In the end, he was done in by the lowly Medfly. Even Californians had had enough of Jerry Brown and turned thumbs down on his quest for a Senate seat. As his last act in office, Brown flooded the judiciary with a number of midnight judges, among them Herbert Donaldson, the first self-proclaimed male homosexual to ascend to the California bench. So ended the reign of the Lord of the Flies, not with a bang, but a wimp!

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In a recent conversation with an assistant Episcopal minister, I asked him whether he was aware of the world conflict that has endured for thousands of years. Surprisingly, he answered, "You mean the conflict between the Western individual-family-group culture and the tribal cultures?" (Race was not mentioned.) He explained that this indifference was the reason why Paul was told to go north and then west on his Christianizing mission. Paul was ordered not to travel south or east because he would be wasting his time.

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□ If The Dispossessed Majority is a call to arms (and if it isn't, what is it?) and *Instauration* is a followup to keep the faithful informed, then why not limit it to a catalog of substantive changes, or the lack thereof, and trim out all the fat -- making it a sort of newsletter? You don't, after all, have to publish 32 or 36 pages. You could cut it to 8-12-16 pages of significant news on the success or failure of the thrust of The Dispossessed Majority: Join together, ye of Northern European descent, or perish! In the December issue, you could have done away with Safety Valve, Marv, Willie, Ponderable and Unponderable Quotes, "Hey There, Dr. King," "Nazi Leniency," "The Scalp Libel" Cultural Catacombs, Cholly, Down Under Howler, Nobull, Father Machree, and parts of Inklings, Talking Numbers, Primate Watch and Elsewhere. Total reduction -- at least 16 pages. And from the rest -- and as a general policy -- pare anything which is contentious, repetitious, or smacks of the America First-Pegler sop to cretinous right-wing vulgarity -- e.g., references to Eleanor Roosevelt's morality. Watch that light and shadow stuff. A man who can see possibility where none exists (in the Falklands caper) is not really seeing light rather than shadow, but trying to turn shadow into light -- the vain alchemy known as Pollyanna-ism. Such a person has a lot of vision problems -- among them the inability to see that false hope is worse than no hope. And that to be effective in the long term, hope must be sophisticated and highly discriminatory -- not simple and embracing. Pandering endlessly to the crude prejudices of the faithful is actually very counterproductive.

234

— The story about Inmate X (Oct. 1982) was soul-wrenching. The man should be given a medal (why not, aren't we in a war?). Instead he's rotting in jail. Why don't you ask Cholly to spread around some "grease" and get that boy out of there!

727

My sister, after a long career of racial renegadism in West Israel (aka N.Y.C.) has finally made it official; she's getting engaged to a nut-brown Filipino who managed to breach our non-existent immigration gates in the late 1970s. This attack on the bio-emotional core of my family has sent my racial morale into a tailspin.

121

The Dust Bowl of the 30s was caused by World War I. Great quantities of wheat were needed so former grasslands were plowed for crops. The war ended and times changed. When cattle were brought back, there was overgrazing combined with drought. This resulted in Steinbeck's *Grapes of Wrath*.

441

Though I'm no more a fan of the Mafia and "Old Blue Eyes" than the average subscriber, I ask your readers to picture themselves on a darkened city street. Mud people loom ahead menacingly. Who would you rather have show up at your side at that moment, (a) a group of street-wise neighborhood Italian kids or (b) a group of whites, most at least nominally Nordic, who "ran late" with their "consciousness raising" session, where they agreed that the "John Wayne pose" prevents them from "getting in touch with their feelings." Two of them also resolved to "explore their feelings for other men."

121

□ I am sure that you are correct to say that now is the time for "quiet, intelligent missionary work." However, I can't help but wonder if a little intelligent agitation and propaganda might not also be appropriate. I was struck by the notion of that "Majority Declaration of Independence" proposed at one point in *Ventilations*. Have you given thought to writing such a document? Wouldn't it be effective reproduced on a card or a single sheet along with a P.O. Box address for further information? This would be something that could be ordered in quantity by your "missionaries" and distributed either openly or anonymously.

100

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□ Zip 107's letter about Westinghouse's blue-eyed Genghis Khan ad reminded me that I once did some research on the subject. In a 1940 book by Harold Lamb, *March of the Barbarians*, Genghis Khan had "cat-like gray eyes." In another chapter, Genghis looked at a new grandchild and said disapprovingly, "He's so dark."

076

□ Cholly had some good points in the December issue -- and some bad. He says that Americans believe in "science" without pointing out that our most vocal scientists are not true scientists. A true scientist is dedicated to the truth wherever it may lead. When a scientist permits untruths to be stated and taught, he is not a true scientist. The pseudo-scientists are perhaps 5-10% of the scientific community. If true scientists spoke out and exposed and denounced these pseudo-scientists, they would overwhelm them, drive them out of the academic community and our people could get the truth about race and genetics.

902

□ The National Enquirer serves a special function among our controlled media, not unlike White House leaks. It prints news that the media-government cabal feels cannot be controlled completely or kept silent much longer. It's a kind of shock absorber that allows unpleasant or unwanted reality to be eased into the mass consciousness.

299

□ I have been reading Hume's *History of England*. The impression one cannot help arriving at is that mankind -- European mankind anyway -- has spent a good part of its time in states of madness. At first blush this seems a most disturbing impression. On second blush one can derive a certain small amount of consolation from it (pace Bilderberger). Since our ancestors somehow managed to recover their sanity, perhaps we, their descendants, may eventually do the same.

803

□ Greed and fear are great mobilizers, more so than idealism. The idealism of the New Left was really fear of the Vietnam War and greed for academic and bureaucratic sinecures.

771

□ I just read today that Jacobo Timerman: Prisoner Without a Name, Cell Without a Number is in production for television. The stars? The trim, masculine German-American Roy Scheider (undoubtedly playing the loutish-looking Timerman) and blonde actress Liv Ullmann (presumably playing either Jacobo's shikse or the ghost of Golda). Once again, Majority members are prostituted in minority-groveling roles. What's next? Robert Redford starring in Menahem!? If Scheider wants to work, it's either playing Jacobo or Dustin Hoffman's big Jewish brother in *Marathon Man*. If a Majority novelist wants fame and money, he'd better toe that line and produce renegade schlock like *Sophie's Choice* or Thomas Kenealley's *Schindler's List*. The latter is about Oscar Schindler, a "good German" who will undoubtedly be a household word in a couple of years, as Steven Spielberg is interested in directing this epic.

141

□ Having recently been married, I'm considering a move to Australia or New Zealand. Although I am a practicing lawyer, I find math and science far more satisfying. The state of American jurisprudence is such that all law schools and courtrooms should be equipped with air sickness bags. Math and science at least give me an outlet to release some positive energy. Some people in Instauration have taken a negative attitude toward science. Certainly scientific achievement has been a hallmark of European civilization. It is not the scientists and engineers who have misused scientific knowledge, but the greedy businessmen and idiotic politicians who use it for selfish and ignoble ends.

329

□ If Lech Walesa had really been dedicated to the workers' plight in Poland and really wanted to put a crimp in the Communist regime, he could (should) have committed suicide while in police custody. The authorities would never have been able to convince the world that he had not been murdered.

076

□ Actress Elizabeth Taylor's flirtation with Judaism is, I suspect, a kind of attempted atonement for the recidivist adulteries of her sequential marriages. Orthodox Judaism would normally brand such a woman a prostitute and expel her from all associations with the Chosen. The rabbis probably consider her an ex-pretty shikse with cotton batting for a brain. I'll always remember the picture of her strolling happily through the blood-soaked rubble of Beirut.

499



□ Before Reagan was elected president he loudly opposed Carter's policies and deeds. People were led to believe that as president he would nullify and abrogate the infamous Panama Canal treaty. Once elected, Reagan did a complete 180° turn. As for the Pentagon, it's "The Department of Defense, Pretense, Nonsense and Expense." Honor it by singing to the tune of "Mister Sandman":

Oh, Mrs. Thatcher, lend us your team.
Things in this land are not what they seem
They may look like generals, they are in
tact clerks,
Dreaming, dreaming of pensions and
perks.
Mention a conflict and they will turn pale,
And shudder a three on the Richter scale.

325

□ As a white male raised in the South during segregation, I was outraged by Hilda Broun's inane article (Jan. 1983). Sure, there were a few Southern idiots who visited black women for sexual favors, but they were never more than a very small minority. In all my life I have never seen or heard of one father taking his son to be initiated by a black woman. Such lunacy would not only jeopardize his son's health, but his life as well. The real clincher came when Hilda quoted a vapid coed who claimed that white Southern girls now date blacks to seek revenge on their fathers because the latter visited black prostitutes in the past. What nonsense! There is no motive of revenge behind this sickness, either in the North or South. The fact is that a great number of Majority females have swallowed the race-mixing hype that has been heaped upon them by their high-school and college teachers. They are the ones who feel guilty because their skins are white! In some this guilt is so great they will throw themselves at the first dark-skinned "gentleman" who comes along.

776

□ Best regards to Cholly. His assessment and deutung of the American female is overdue.

104

□ As a former member of the John Birch Society I would like to voice a little constructive criticism pertaining to its virtues, if any. Originally, the Society did most good when it was considered extremist and radical, when the Society was predominantly Nordic. This policy of "exclusiveness" branded Birch members as a discriminating bunch of racist nuts. After the Society yielded to the pressure of "opening the doors," it turned into a host of busybodies floundering around in a racial melting pot of careerists. Today Birch coordinators constantly remind members to "always pay your taxes." (Where would the USSR be today without our tax aid?) Members are also told to support the actions of Menahem Begin at all costs, lest "Israel turn into a socialist nation."

553

□ A better caption for the February cover photo of the anti-Klan demonstration in Washington could have been: "Blacks requisition transportation needed for the pursuit of racists and big-ots."

142

The Safety Valve

Although I observed many of the frolics of preppydom from the vantage point of an outsider during my youth, the current campaign against well-off Majority youngsters is reminiscent of an attack by hungry crows on a bunch of freshly hatched chicks. Their vulnerability is the result of the prevalent "universal brotherhood" doctrine, which few people have the courage to oppose openly, least of all the preppies' bourgeois parents.

142

"Next year in Damascus" -- that's the revised version of the old Jewish saying "Next year in Jerusalem."

606

It must be particularly galling to the Julian Bonds, the Cesar Chavezes and the Bella Abzugs to realize that they exist off us only at our sufferance; that the Western culture they so revile would continue to tick on quite happily, thank you, if all such racial dissonances were suddenly teleported to a distant galaxy. Most disturbing to them must be the evident fact that if we were not here, they would have to live within their own racial societies. That horrible thought must cause them to wake up at night in a cold sweat.

543

I liked the piece by Hilda Broun for her insights into the causes of the tragic hostility between the sexes. All Majority parents of teenagers should read it. The wholesome sexual education of our young is far more important than is often realized. What could be more important, in fact? I conjecture that the author is a loving mother cognizant of this importance.

741



The hard thing about my trying to photograph the Washington anti-Klan riot was tear gas. You can stay out of the battle by using a telephoto lens, but the gas gets you because it spreads for blocks.

208

Part of the problem with economics has been that economists have rather low technical abilities, but economic systems are complex, non-linear dynamical systems with many stochastic (i.e., random) inputs. Almost all scientists and engineers, on the other hand, are emotional cripples who fear to tread outside the safe realms of the specialties. Most of the jargon and obscure language of the sciences stems from pure defensive behavior. The laziness and boorishness of managers, more than sheer stupidity, along with the neuroses of the technical experts reinforce the growing paralysis of everything. Rather than attempt to fight this, as I have in the past, I will try in the future to exploit it. The opportunities look great.

802

The present generation of "radical historians" may be the last who will have to consciously lie about the American and European past -- by implying, for example, that a Thomas Edison was somehow "morally defective" for not caring more about "Chicano rights." Future generations of leftist reinterpreters of the past will (if trends continue) be so totally brainwashed themselves, so shielded from all uncomfortable information (like the truth), that few will need to consciously lie. Most will then be paid and praised for being complete, unadulterated ignoramuses. If today's conscious fibbing -- which at least creates psychological tension in the fiber and so requires something better than a zombie or cipher -- if this fibbing is no longer needed, then we can expect an upward leap in the number of radical anti-historians. And if you think today's history texts are perverted, just wait for what the "holy innocents" of tomorrow may come up with. Conscious lying is a painful experience after all, even to congenital liars -- what minorityite wants his grandchildren to have to experience it? "True liberation" must henceforth be internal, not merely external, which means that history's non-creators must be "born again" in the anti-history books as creators, and the dirty old truth destroyed.

223

Besides the usual litany of bad effects, professional sports serve up ever increasing, poisonous helpings of propaganda for what might be termed "the inevitability of our interracial future." All these shows imply someday we'll all get along just swell -- just like those black and white teammates patting each other's posteriors there on the tube.

236

I wish Instauration came out weekly, had an average length of 100 pages and had a circulation greater than TV Guide. Come to think of it, why not daily? Imagine Mr. Sulzberger closing up shop and being reduced to pulling out a mimeographed newsletter in a Tel Aviv suburb!

400

The current edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica goes to some length in its Thirty Years War entry to show that all those reports about a vast percentage of the German population being wiped out may have been greatly exaggerated -- that while hard on the populace, as all wars are, the war wasn't that savage. Unlike members of a Certain Minority, I am quite happy, even delighted, to learn that my ancestors weren't really liquidated.

601

All I can say about the recent wave of consumer video products is that it's about time. It was getting to the point where I was watching PBS for some of the British series and nothing else because I was sick of unassimilable minorities emerging from the electron gun on all the other channels. Recently I bought a videodisc player and I'm slowly building up a library of discs. The problem here is that the selection of material for my format (laser) is still small and largely limited to fairly recent Hollywood offerings. However, some of the cultural and concert selections are excellent. The sound is even better than on stereo LPs. Imagine the wonders that could come out of this technology if our kind of people had control of it!

164

Hilda Broun's observation (March 1983) that "when you see a boy gone bad, his mother may have been so hurt by men that she hates all males" is one that ought to delight minority sociologists, as it adds another reason to excuse one's own bad conduct. "When they act like normal boys, they are labeled 'hyperactive' and given tranquilizers . . . It's the nature of boys to be difficult . . . fight and . . . draw violent pictures of things blowing up." Chalk up another victory for Dr. Spock. The boy's bad behavior is blamed on something beyond his control -- his maleness. As a mother of three boys, I have not found this behavior "normal." To the contrary, I have observed that the average Majority boy, having been brought up with some amount of discipline and love, is usually a decent, caring child and does not have violent feelings which he feels he must express either overtly or covertly. Though Hilda appears to be saying all the right things, she has absorbed a lot of the garden-variety gobbledygook on children and child-rearing. I suggest that any young mother or young mother-to-be read absolutely nothing on child care and upbringing, with the exception of those articles or books having to do with nutrition and medical matters. Hilda strikes me as being half indoctrinated by the modern-day jargonists and only half relying on her instincts. In other words, she's only half right.

328

I wonder how many Majority college students have taken a certain amount of guilty pleasure in the sight of a few quota Negroes in their classes. With this kind of competition the whites ought to have no trouble shining like geniuses in their professors' eyes. Unfortunately, however, the last laugh is on us, as ignorance is no barrier to advancement in our brave new quota world. The black's inflated grades will be near enough to yours to land him in a quota job that once might have been yours.

485

ROGUES' GALLERY

The slate of 1984 Democratic presidential candidates is just one more proof that American politics is off limits to all but the most opportunistic, plastic and brummagem political hacks. Reviewing the following list, one could adduce that the only positive qualities exhibited by these characters are a superior digestive system, which enables them to survive and even flourish on Big Macs, a superior capacity to drop off to sleep at the drop of a hat in Lear jets, the back seats of Hertz cars and on the unmade beds of Holiday Inns, and, most of all, a congenital disposition to betray one's principles, one's friends and one's people with all due ease and speed.

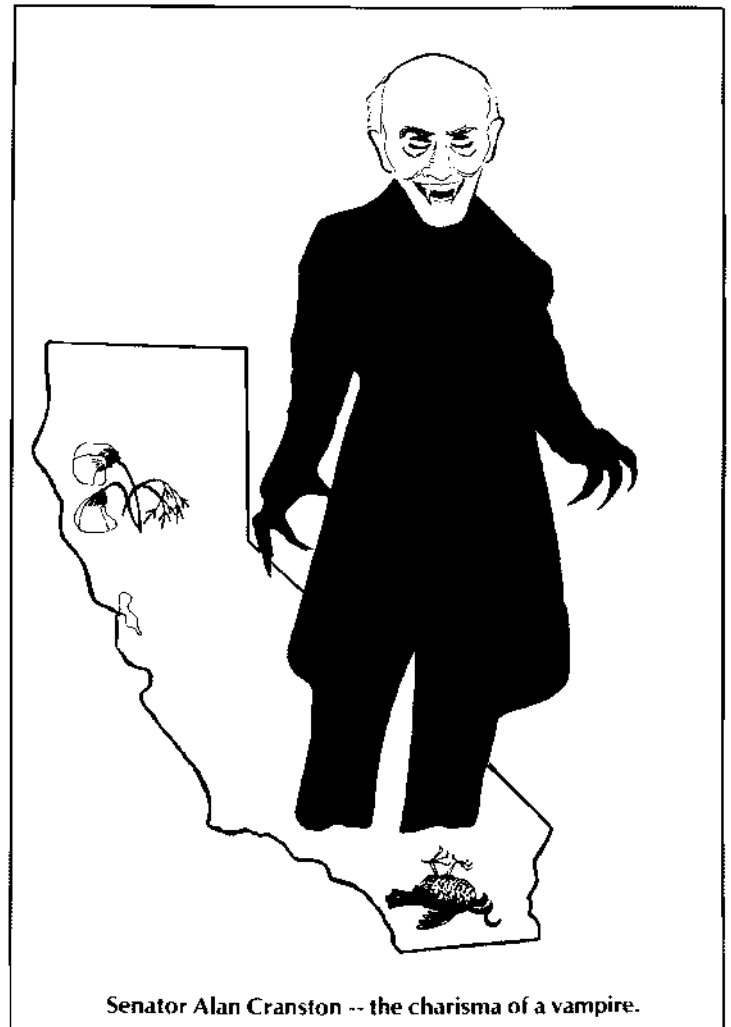
Walter Mondale, the present frontrunner, has Big Labor, the nuke spooks and the bulk of the Democratic party riffraff behind him. As his rousing speech at a recent gay fundraiser in New York City demonstrated, no one is more ardently wooing the homosexual vote. Mondale had most of the blacks in his pocket until he made the grievous gaffe of endorsing Jane Byrne in the Chicago mayoralty primary. Before his victory, Harold Washington said, "Let's just say Mr. Mondale has some explaining to do." Mondale's other indelible demerit is his four-year stint as Jimmy the Tooth's vice-president.

Senator John Glenn of Ohio is playing the middle-of-the-road, All-American, all-renegade Democrat, who never lets his listeners forget he was the first person on this side of the Atlantic to go into earth orbit. His fellow astronauts think much less of him than his voting constituency, mainly Majority members. He is looked upon with suspicion by blacks, labor, gays and particularly by Jews, who have difficulty forgetting that he once advocated that the U.S. deal directly with the PLO.

Gary Hart. The senator from Colorado (né Gary Hartpence) gets a lot of his campaign money from a fellow Coloradan, oilman and motion picture mogul Marvin Davis, a Croesus of Jewry. Clinging to an image that mixes boyish *joie de vivre* with deep thinking, Hart hopes to lure Democratic regulars into his fold of graying hippies, nugatory anti-nukers, Third Worlders, Third Sexers and the social science set. Many years ago, when he was a divinity student at Yale, he signed a pro-Arab petition, a *faux pas* which almost cost him his job as George McGovern's campaign manager in 1972. He counts on Davis's protection and a solid pro-Zionist voting record in the Senate to win a full pardon from the population group which contributes more than half of what goes into the Democratic presidential campaign pot. Hart's off-again, on-again marriage to a woman named Lee Ludwig, which could explode into headlines at any time, may lose him some support from the disappearing breed of straitlaced Democrats.

Alan Cranston is the easiest candidate to dislike, since he has the charisma of a Transylvanian vampire. He believes he can buy his way into the good graces of the many pressure groups in the Democratic electoral kaleidoscope simply by giving them everything they want -- the masochistic strategy known as total

political surrender. Since Cranston was the only big-shot Democrat who backed Harold Washington *before* the Chicago primary, he is currently the blacks' favorite honky. As a Californian, he will have the support of the largest state delegation at the 1984 party convention. A drum-beating one-worlder, Cranston was involved in a shady real estate deal in California in the late 1960s. Shortly before World War II he was sued by Adolf Hitler for copyright infringement after publishing a word-for-word precis of *Mein Kampf* without bothering to get the author's permission. A few years ago, Cranston's son committed suicide after a long bout with drugs. His second wife, Norma Weintraub, is terminally ill with Parkinson's Disease. On the off chance he becomes president, at 70 he would be the oldest chief executive to take the oath of office. (Reagan was 69.) All Cranston's televised jogging, all his physical fitness blarney, all the yapping about yoga, all the vitamin freakery cannot lighten his heavy accumulation of years.



Senator Alan Cranston -- the charisma of a vampire.

Ex-Florida Governor **Reubin Askew** and South Carolina Senator **Ernest Hollings** are both playing the Southern card -- i.e., warning and threatening that a Northern liberal Democrat

would lose the South and that only they, like Jimmy Carter in 1976, but not like Jimmy Carter in 1980, would be able to beat back Republican inroads in Dixie. They both are "New Southerners," which means they are adept at betraying the interests of Southern whites to win the support of Southern blacks and the Zioyankee media. A Presbyterian elder, Askew is not too enthusiastic about homosexuality and abortion, though he may well have second thoughts about these issues as time begins to fly. He is and always has been, however, an all-out pro-buser. One of Askew's few plusses is his father's name -- Leo Goldberg Askew. As for Hollings, he is a Cucci version of the late Fred Allen's Senator Claghorn and a self-touted expert on defense. A year or so ago he blew it when he called Ohio's Senator Metzenbaum the "Senator from B'nai B'rith." He's been apologizing ever since.

Rev. Jesse Jackson et al. Majority members ought to be delighted that blacks are talking about making a serious bid for the Democratic presidential nomination, though it won't be the first time (at the party's 1972 convention Shirley Chisholm collected more than a hundred votes). Whatever and whoever brings the racial issue out of the closet should be cheered, not jeered. Since the Democratic party is becoming the Black-ocratic party, why not a black standard bearer? A Negro would have the unique opportunity to show up the hypocrisy of the white contenders who will bow and scrape to the black candidate in public, while secretly stabbing him in the back. The

Chicago mayoralty race was a taste of things to come. The rusty, white-run political machine split. A black took advantage of the split to win. Chicago Jews, who still light candles for Adlai Stevenson (the first) and FDR, were in the uncomfortable position of having to choose between a tax-dodging Negro Democrat and a Jewish Republican who twice needed psychiatric help. When the votes were counted, Bernard Epton, the aging millionaire liberal, received about ten times more ballots than any Chicago Republican had ever dreamed of getting. But it was not quite enough.

Meanwhile, the Democratic party leadership, from Fat Face, who endorsed Richard Daley Jr. in the three-way Chicago primary, on down, has made its trip to Canossa and Pope Harold, covering itself with sackcloth and ashes and promising the new mayor the moon. The phoniest delegation was the one from the South, headed by that paragon of probity and love-thy-neighborism, Bert Lance.

There is not much that any mayor, white or black, can do about Chicago or most other American megalopolises. Harold Washington will simply paint over the termite holes and hope the house doesn't fall down during his tenure of office. More whites will flee, more nonwhites will arrive, as the city becomes the color of toast. And when the next big riot breaks out, Washington will have to make very sure that police treat the looters with kid gloves. Uncle Toms don't get reelected no moah.

CHRISTIANITY, AS WE KNOW IT, IS GOING BY THE BOARDS

Most Christians are still not aware of the astonishing transformation which is changing Christianity into the new religion of Judeo-Christianity. Within the past few decades startlingly different concepts have been injected into the oldtime religion of our forefathers in order to reconcile it with Judaism. Almost without objection, two primary Christian beliefs have now been radically altered.

Christians down through the centuries did not believe in a limited, parochial god, but in a transcendental, universal god of all creation, a god who is the same for all the people of the world. Today this god is being removed from his cosmic throne and replaced by the original tribal god of the Hebrews, the god of Israel. The new version of Christianity holds that only the Jews are the "natural" children of the god of Israel. The rest of mankind may gain access to the grace of the god of Israel only by the intercession of Jesus Christ. Since Jews do not need the aid of Jesus, they are not required to believe in Him.

Christians used to be told that Jews, by their denial of the divinity of Jesus Christ, would be excluded from final salvation -- as would all other nonbelievers. The new theology, as propounded by the Second Vatican Council and numerous and interminable Protestant and Eastern Orthodox councils, now makes it possible for Christians and Jews to worship together, even though their understanding of the role of Jesus Christ remains in broad and historic conflict.

The foregoing must come as a complete surprise to most Christians. Only quite recently has news about this religious turn-around been getting out to the public. An article by Associated Press religious writer George W. Cornell is perhaps the first serious media effort to examine the new religious revolution in some detail.

Cornell writes: "Contrary to the churches' centuries-old teaching that God had 'cast off his people Israel' and replaced them with a 'new Israel,' churches now affirm that 'the covenant between God and the Jewish people is eternal.'" The words in single quotes are those of Rev. Paul M. Van Buren, a noted theologian of Temple University.

Van Buren laid down the rule, "To know God begins with knowing what He is doing in our own time." He then admitted that this jolting new concept of a socially active, aware modern God has turned Christianity "180 degrees around right at its stuffiest, most bureaucratic center [and reversed] what the church had been saying . . . for 18 centuries."

Van Buren, an Episcopalian who specializes in "theological linguistics," explained that the new situation is far more basic than mere Jewish-Christian dialogue or just "being nice to Jews." It involves recognition of "a relationship that is grounded in the fact that the church is nothing other than the community of Gentiles who have been called by and who worship the God of Israel."

To get in tune with the new religion, Van Buren warned Christians, "The church will have to see itself as the community of Gentiles who have been gathered by the Holy Spirit of the God of Israel to worship and serve Him in Jesus Christ." On the other hand, "Jewish people do not have to come to the Father because they are already and always with Him."

Next Stop -- Animism

While the transformation of Christianity into Judeo-Christianity has been taking place in the West, Christian beliefs and rituals have also been undergoing some major changes in the Third World.

"Archdiocese Won't Hex Voodoo" was the headline of a news story in the New York *Daily News* (Jan. 6, 1983). The report dealt with Hispanic religious attitudes that were permitting voodoo, spiritualism and the santeria cult to receive limited official recognition or tolerance. In some cases church officials said it is likely that the New York archdiocese will approve some "legitimate diversity" in Hispanic religious practice, including the widespread use of incense, candles and altars in the home and the wearing of clothing and symbols with "personal" religious significance. Santeria, by the way, is a blend of Christianity and the worship of ancient African gods. Its rituals frequently involve the sacrifice of chickens and goats.

The story pointed out that many Hispanics in the New York

area patronize "botánicas" -- shops that sell herbs, charms, potions and other items often used in religious observances. Moreover, "more than 40,000 Hispanics also visit mediums, some of whom claim they speak with the dead, and more than 25,000 believe in animal or food sacrifice . . ."

As time goes by, Third World Christianity is putting more and more emphasis on the triumph of a powerful "Jesus spirit" over evil spirits. If the trend continues, Christianity in the teeming nonwhite areas of the world may eventually be reduced to a primitive form of animism.

It should now be evident that the ongoing metamorphosis of Christianity both in the West and in the Third World amounts to a religious insurrection. American and European Christians are only beginning to experience the full effects of this revolutionary transformation.

For the last 1,500 years Europeans and their descendants throughout the globe have been the principal sustainers and propagators of the Christian religion. Yet their once cherished faith is undergoing such changes that it will soon be unrecognizable to Jesus Christ himself. Demographers tell us that it will not be long before most of the world's Christians will be in Latin America and Africa. When that day dawns, Judeo-Christianity may have driven authentic Christianity out of the West and "witch-doctor" Christianity may have supplanted it elsewhere.

MONUMENTAL MISFITS

The ugliest building in Washington, D.C., is the Joseph H. Hirshhorn Art Museum, which houses one of the world's ugliest art collections and was financed by one of the world's ugliest characters, the late Canadian "uranium king," a Jewish immigrant from Latvia.

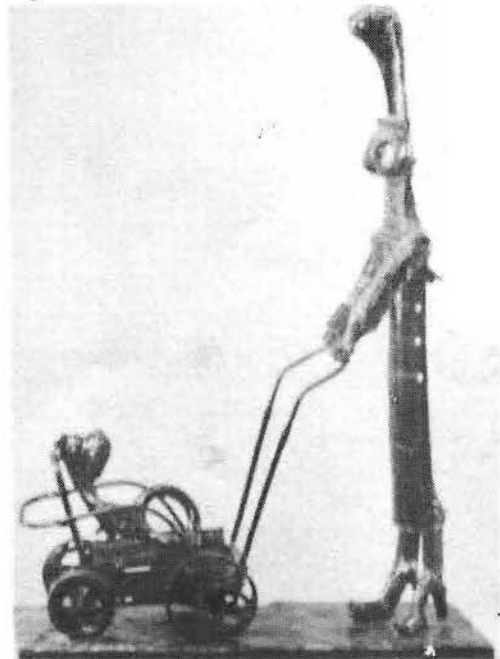


Hirshhorn Museum exterior

In 1944, a day or two before U.S. troops landed in France, Hirshhorn was arrested by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police while trying to smuggle a large cache of \$100 bills out of the country in violation of Canadian currency laws. A year later Hirshhorn was convicted on a stock fraud charge. In 1950 the New York State Attorney General asserted Hirshhorn had been involved in a multimillion-dollar international securities scam. In 1971 it was revealed that he had cheated an elderly nurse out of her life's savings. Moreover, police officials in both Canada

and the U.S. had long known that Hirshhorn had been associated with leading mob figures, including Lou Chesler and Meyer Lansky.

This is the man who was the friend and financial angel of many bigwig politicians, among them Lyndon Johnson and Richard Nixon. This is the man who, at the opening of his museum in October 1974, was feted and adored by the cream of Washington's social cream.



**A prize Hirshhorn sculpture:
Picasso's "Woman with Baby Carriage."**

With the Hirshhorn Museum desecrating the Washington skyline, it was only fitting that another architectural gaffe should materialize to keep it company -- the Vietnam Veterans Memorial. Most people would agree that America's most sickening war should have remained unmemorialized. Let the past bury the past. What purpose is served by reminding everyone of the stupidity, hatred and failure of nerve that characterized that despicable conflict?

A jury of seven architects and sculptors and one writer (at the most two were Majority members) chose an extended V design submitted by a 21-year-old Chinese girl named Maya Ying Lin, whose parents got out of China one step ahead of Chairman Mao. It was an interesting concept, but the "rift in the earth," as Ms. Lin described it, had absolutely nothing to do with Vietnam or the G.I.s who died there. In fact, it had nothing to do with America at all, except for the 57,692 dead whose names are inscribed on the memorial's sunken black granite panels in the chronological order of their death.



Memorial promoter Ian Scruggs and Memorial designer Lin.

DENNIS E HOLT • FLOYD M HORTON • JOHNNY HUDSON • JOHN G JACKSON • ARTHUR J JAMES •
 RAYMOND C ROBINSON • DAVID M KNIGHT • JAMES N MATTHEWS • LEE A MOORE Jr • CARL L MUNSEY •
 DAVID L MCCONNAUGHEY • CLYDE L NORVELLE Jr • DAVID B POWELL Jr • DORSE RIGGS • CHARLES JOHNSON Jr •
 JOHN S SABINE IV • RONALD E SHERMAN • ELMER J TAYLOR • LV THOMAS Jr • ALFRED L THOMPSON •
 GIOVANNINO TUMMINIA • HENRY L WHALEY • CHARLES M WOODS • HOWARD O WRIGHT Jr • LLOYD R TARTER •
 ROGER L GERTSEN • DON C BAKER • PATRICK J BREMS • HECTOR W BRYAN • PAUL R CAPUANO •
 JESSE J COFFEY • WILLIAM R GRAYSON • WILLIAM T JOHNSON • DAVID J KERN • WILLIAM F KOHLRUSCH •
 CHESTER L LEE • DANIEL V MANZARO • MICHAEL T MULVAHEY • RICHARD P RAND • RICARDO HINOJOSA SOTO •
 JAMES L TEWKSBURY • CURTIS E DORRIS • MICHAEL D COOK • DALE L COURCHANE • JULIAN CASTILLO CUELLAR •
 DAVID M DAVIES • DONALD R BURTON • GEORGE S FRANKLIN • EUGENE E FULLER • PAUL A HAINES •
 WILLIAM D HASTY • JAMES MOORE Jr • ALLEN L HIGGINBOTHAM • JOHN D HOFFMAN • ALEXANDER J N MENZIES •
 NORMAN N MILLER • PAUL R HATTABAUGH • WELDON D MOSS • TERRY R MCLEAN • DONALD F McMILLAN •
 THURMAN W OWEN • DANIEL J PIOTROWSKI • WILLIAM L RICHARDSON Jr • LARRY E ROSE • DAVID C RUSSELL •
 KEITH L SHIPP • JIMMY B TAYLOR • LESTER J THORNELL • FELIBERTO VILLA • HENRY M VINSON •
 RALPH M WILLIAMS • RICHARD H WRIGHT • DONALD E YOUNG • JOHNNY B BOSTON • LEO M DONKER •
 GARY D NAIL • DAVID F HORNBY • ROGER D JARRELL • MARTIN J LACHER • RICHARD L LAWS •
 ARTHUR C MORRIS Jr • KENNETH D GOLDEN Jr • LARRY J NICHOLS • CASIMIRO PALACIOS • JOSEPH W PARENT •
 DONOVAN J PRUETT • TUMMIE LEE NILES • HAMPTON SYKES Jr • JOHN C WRONSKI • CLEVELAND FOSTER •
 JACK D GILBERT • FRANKLIN J HOSLER • JOSEPH J KANE • JOE F LISERIO • STEVEN M SMITH • FRANKIE MARCH JR •
 JAMES W BROWN • GERVAIS CHAPARRO VILLANUEVA • MICHAEL R CUNNEEN • BARNEY M GLENN •
 KEITH W KALFFAYAN • HAROLD W LOWMYER • DANIEL J MACK • ISIDRO MARTINEZ • NATHANIEL MURKIN •
 LAWRENCE MCKREY • CHARLIE RITTO Jr • PAUL D RODRIGUEZ • CARLOS J SANCHEZ • JAMES J SETH JR •
 EDWARD M STANCHER • FRANKLIN TAYLOR • SCOTT TAYLOR • FREDERICK A WENTZ • JIMMY H WHITE

57,692 human beings died for nothing.

The \$7 million Vietnam Memorial is a prime example of the way modern art is trending. It has no blood, no sinew, no spirit. As cold as Ms. Lin's geometrical figure, its impact is never more than icy. The "realistic" soldiers statue, two whites and one black, added at the last moment, did nothing to thaw it out, because the sculpture was as spiritually blank as Lin's stone V. Sorry creations are not made less sorry by fusing the unfusable.

One lesson to be learned from all this is that art springs out of the heart and mind. When there is no heart or a multiplicity of hearts diastolicizing and systolicizing at different rates and pressures, as is the present case in contemporary Western culture, there is no art. Nature is not alone in abhorring a vacuum.

What one Viet vet thinks about it:

If I were designing a memorial to my own taste, I would want an enormous bronze hand rising from the ground, making a rude gesture -- no flag, no inscription. Some might think it vulgar, but soldiers are vulgar. It would perfectly express my feelings about the war, the country, Washington and the commission that designed Jane Fonda's wall.

Fred Reed,
 Washington Times, Nov. 2, 1982



The Vietnam Memorial

NO CHANCE FOR CONSERVATION WITHOUT THE MAJORITY

The Conservation movement has enjoyed much more success over the last forty or fifty years than any Majority movement. Parks, wilderness areas and preserves have been constructed to provide viable environments for rare birds, animals and plants. At the same time Majority institutions and neighborhoods have been invaded by all sorts of "minorities" of familiar and exotic breeds, to the point where the Majority will soon become another minority and may even disappear completely. For some reason this prospect delights many liberals. The slightest amount of reflection should reveal that the demise of the Majority, as well as the erosion of its political and social influence, will terminate many of the causes dear to liberal hearts, including conservationism and liberalism itself.

Mathematical models indicate that world population and economic activity will continue to grow more or less exponentially (i.e., at a constant percentage rate) until some time in the next century, when a dramatic collapse will take place. The most extreme technological optimist, Herman Kahn, foresees a prosperous and stable world. Not many people take Kahn's forecast too seriously, but even if he is right, what little is left of the "natural world" will be totally obliterated. Prosperity is a greater enemy of Mother Nature than recessions or depressions.

The ability of Third World populations to adapt to a complex, industrialized society is very uneven. I.Q. is only part of the problem. Other behavior characteristics, such as honesty, prudence and self-discipline, are critical. Indeed, all projects for elevating mankind require raising the behavioral standards of the nonwhite world to levels achieved only by a minority of whites. The idea that affluence will bring about this transformation is more than a trifle disingenuous.

As long as Northern European whites and their overseas progeny had a lot of political and social clout, most middle-class nonwhites were willing to imitate Western customs and pay lip service to Western values. "Rice Christians" were converted by the millions in Asia, and Uncle Tom and Aunt Jemima were alive and well in Black America. Missionaries labored under the delusion that they could remold entire species in their own image. Although not all liberals believed in their own doctrine of equality, they did believe they could remake everybody else's culture to fit their own. Ironically, what actually happened was that the decline of colonialism and the rise of "civil rights" stimulated several outbreaks of national socialism in the non-Western world. In more than a few newly independent countries, minority groups have been persecuted and driven out, sometimes even slaughtered *en masse*. Western vices, luxuries and even Western women have been enjoyed by the new ruling class, but civil liberties and various stabs at democracy have faded quickly.

Without the moderating influence of the Majority, either here or abroad, some islands of relative civilization may survive in the more sensible nations of Europe and in a brave new Asiatic world free of white devils. The Japanese and other

peoples of East Asia are capable of keeping high-tech societies going. Elsewhere, the world will become a giant Bangladesh.

Almost all animals and plants that are edible by humans will vanish. Already in many countries cats and dogs have disappeared, and the fortunate individual is the one who occasionally has some rat meat in his diet. Parks and preserves will be overrun first by poachers and finally by squatters. (The current recession has caused a marked rise in poaching on parklands by the unemployed.)

Haiti already has been devastated by a gigantic population bomb. Refugees are pouring in from that country not so much because of the oppressive government, which is hardly a new feature of Haitian life, but because there is no way for the home folks to make a living. Many areas of Africa, in northern India and thereabouts, and in Central and South America are experiencing environmental collapse and sending hordes of refugees to large cities and increasing numbers to the Western countries.

The end effects of liberalism and its twin, neo-conservatism, are the economic and environmental policies that are sweeping away what little is left of the natural world, as well as the zombie society we call Western civilization. All the lobbying, letter-writing and fund-raising by conservationists will amount to nothing. Today, federal and state laws and regulations provide less than minimal protection to "conserved" land. Tomorrow such laws and regulations will be totally ignored.

Conservatives give big business the first crack at despoiling the land; liberals are content to let the government do the despoiling. As for the despoliation caused by tidal waves of Hispanic immigrants, neither conservatives nor liberals nor conservationists are willing to do what is necessary to enforce the law. As a matter of fact, some libertarians advocate wide-open borders.

There are a number of supposedly populist politicians, mostly midwestern and southern Democrats, who ply both sides of the conservationist street for the benefit of local interests. This is good politics in the short term, but working out compromises for different paths to oblivion is not a solution.

Conservationists have achieved a modicum of success from their long alliance with liberals. But the collapse of social and political order brought about by the end results of liberal programs will wipe away what little has been accomplished. In at least one country there is an organization that realizes this -- the Greens in West Germany. They are among the first to recognize that neither the left nor the right can provide even symptomatic relief to the world's ills. Both socialism and capitalism offer only more pollution and more ravaged land. (But before anyone gets too excited about the Greens, remember their favorite Americans are George Wald, the Harvard creep, the Berrigan brothers, who celebrate the Sermon on the Mount with violence, and that grand old spymaster himself, Danny Ellsberg.)

Conservationists and instaurionists are natural allies in that both place a premium on aesthetics, rather than on economic

greed or a maudlin form of compassion. But neither group can accomplish its goals without, in the end, accomplishing the goal of the other.

As for the Reagan administration, the man who promised relief from federal tyranny is delivering huge deficits, higher taxes (in the long run), and generous helpings of Big Brother. The failure of his program, as demonstrated in his almost daily revisions, should be telling conservatives that free enterprise, hard money and defense spending will not make a pluralistic, multiracial society viable and competitive. In fact, much of America's vanishing prosperity has been due to the abundance of our resources, which invited the squanderers among us to squander them. Conservatives may not give up the delusions about their ideology, but some day they may have to admit that there is no hope of implementing it in contemporary America. The alienation of the conservatives is a critical milepost on the road to instauration.

Conservatives, or at least the corporate jet variety, cannot be considered trustworthy allies. For one thing, they created many of America's problems by recruiting minorities as pools of cheap labor. Since the New Deal era they have been willing "straight men" for the liberal-minority coalition in exchange for a "piece of the action." The chief value in their conversion (our Rice Christians) will be the elimination of the sham opposition from America's mock democracy.

The only group of truly worthwhile potential converts exists among the conservationists. They include the few people who

realize that there is more to life than collecting usurious interest from a money market account. Liberals are as greedy as conservatives, but are more skilled at milking the system than running a business. Most of the lawyers, teachers, clergymen, academics and bureaucrats are just hedonistic exploiters of the workers and the entrepreneurs. Faced with the specter of being outnumbered, they might well change their political stripes, especially when their comfortable sinecures are in jeopardy.

What conservationists must be taught is that an advanced society can be maintained only by Northern Europeans and only by a select group of Northern Europeans. The primitive hunter-gatherer social order does not expand beyond the carrying capacity of the land. Agricultural societies eventually arrive at the Bangladesh stage, which is overpopulation, destruction of the natural world, poverty, squalor and oppressive government alternating with anarchy. A true conservationist understands this. Among his acquaintances he will find a sincere dedication to conservation only among those of kindred pigmentation and physiognomy. All others are just social hangers-on. Not a few will be found devoting their energies to diverting conservation organizations and their resources from their real mission to supporting dubious leftist and minority-racist causes.

The very survival of both man and nature in the West depends largely upon the enlightenment of our best people, the genuine conservationists -- in whose ranks can be found the best or potentially best Instaurationists.

AN AMERICAN OF ITALIAN DESCENT REACTS TO INSTAURATION'S NORDICISM

I first read *The Dispossessed Majority* about three years ago and will always consider it a landmark book. I had been a right-winger for around five years, and having grown up on western Long Island, with ample exposure to Negroes and Jews, had no difficulty at all in sharing many of the book's sentiments. However, the notion of belonging to an unassimilable racial group was very unsettling to me since I had never thought of myself as anything but a white American.

The most painful thing in reading *The Dispossessed Majority* was that it denied me a sense of belonging. Even though nearly all that the book said was crystal clear, even though I found myself sharing nearly all the frustrations and aspirations in regard to the Jewish and Negro problems, and in the resurgence of America and Western Civilization, I felt like an outsider. Being honest with myself, I couldn't deny that there is quite a difference, not only in appearance but in behavior, political stability and civilizing capacity between Northern and Southern Europeans. I couldn't deny that the spirit and glory of the America of yesterday had been due almost entirely to the Nordics, especially the Anglo-Saxons, and that Southern Europeans on their own could never have brought off such a feat. I also had to face the fact that my own grandparents, who came here around 60 years ago, were scorned as aliens by the very same race of people who made America great. So you can understand that as an American of Southern Italian ancestry, I've got an identity problem. Then I got to thinking that instead

of trying to pretend I'm something I'm not, I have a unique perspective on the racial question. After all, I would guess that only a small handful of those who have read *The Dispossessed Majority* and who subscribe to *Instauration* are sympathetic non-Nordics like myself.

Let me begin by saying that I think of myself as an American, not as an Italian American. I don't go to church and don't speak Italian or observe Italian customs. I listen to Johnny Cash and Merle Haggard, not Sergio Franchi. Although I'll confess to a lifelong addiction to homemade pasta, I can honestly say I have no emotional attachment to Italy and I don't look upon other Italians as "my people." Still, the impact of *The DM* makes me feel compelled to speak on behalf of Americans of Southern Italian descent and of Southern European ancestry in general.

I'm certainly not offended by anything I've read in *The Dispossessed Majority* or *Instauration*. I often find the articles delineating the psychological differences between Northern and Southern Europeans quite stimulating -- "Two Different Cases of Shyness" (Feb. 1982) was one of the best. Occasionally I get irked at a cheap shot like the Porcofacio Unscrupulata caricature, which is about as representative of Italian Americans as Archie Bunker is of Majority Americans. But in general, you display a fair attitude in discussing the better elements of what you consider the unassimilable white minorities.

In spite of this, there are some terribly outdated misconceptions in your portrayal of the American of Southern Italian

descent. It may be true that many Italians remain in urban "Little Italies," but many more have moved to the suburbs and have become very much assimilated. The place I grew up in is a case in point. It's a small, middle-class town of about 10,000 on western Long Island. Many of the people who live there fled the city to raise their kids in a safe neighborhood. Italians and Irish are by far the largest ethnic components and make up over half of the population. The remainder is largely of Northern and Central European descent with all kinds of mixed nationalities. It is truly a melting pot of the European races. Dating and marriage among Italians, Irish and others are commonplace. Ethnic differences are usually expressed in good-natured ribbing, but everyone recognizes everyone else as white. (There's only a tiny handful of Jews among the population, and ten or twelve middle-class Negro families who have lived quietly for a long time on their own street.) The great majority of people here are decent law-abiding folks who put in an honest day's work. Welfare and violent crime are virtually nonexistent. People fly Old Glory on Memorial Day and the Fourth of July, and watch shows like "Diff'rent Strokes" and "Holocaust." Very few would vote for a George McGovern, but probably even fewer for a George Wallace. As I see it, there's little difference between my hometown and any middle-sized town in Kentucky or Idaho. Broadly speaking, the townfolk all seem to represent the same human dichotomy: decent, productive folks on the one hand, hopeless saps on the other.

There must be hundreds of suburban towns, especially in the Eastern metropolitan areas, where Italians have largely blended in with the older stocks with no obvious detriment to the quality of the population. Yet you continue to allude to Italian Americans as if many of them are just-off-the-boat paisans who don't speak a word of English. At family and social gatherings over the years I've had ample opportunity to observe three generations of Italian Americans and can assure you they have undergone quite a change over a half-century.

Before reading *The Dispossessed Majority*, it never occurred to me that I appeared "foreign-looking" to other Americans, although at 5'6", with dark brown hair and brown eyes, but light skin, I suppose I do look Italian. For awhile, I became totally preoccupied with how I was physically perceived by others, both here and abroad. While the obsession has worn off considerably, it's still a source of keen interest and constant observation to me. Some years ago I did a lot of wandering around America. After several trips of long and short duration, I'd say I've logged around 15,000 miles by thumb. In all my encounters on the road, I've never been made to feel like an outsider, aside from being considered a New Yorker. In fact many's the time I've had to lend an ear to a cowboy or trucker griping about Negroes or Mexicans. I used to get lifts from many people out West -- Majority types all -- who commented that they only stopped for me because I was clean-cut, a welcome sight from all the hippie scum on the road. I never felt in any great way different from these people. And yet after reading *The DM*, my racial awareness has become sharpened. In recent short trips through New England and the Middle Atlantic states I've observed that there are not many people who have the same dark hair and eyes as I have. In a basic way I do look different, but I think I'm more aware of it than they are.

Instauration's portrait of Southern Italians asserts that they have darker pigmentation than the average Majority member. Nearly all the Italians I know had ancestors from the south, yet in only a small minority is a darker skin shade noticeable. I had

been aware for some time that Northern Italians scorned their neighbors to the south as racial inferiors. But it was *The DM* that inspired me to explore the different physical characteristics of the Italian people in Italy.

In the far north (Milan, Turin, Genoa), a large percentage of the population, though not a majority, has light hair and blue eyes. Most of the people do not look like the Italians I know at home. As you go south, dark brown hair and eyes replace the lighter features. In the central part of the country, between Florence and Rome, there are many people with darker pigmentation, though a small, light-complexioned minority is not uncommon, especially in the rural areas. Naples is a cesspool. The place seemed to be crawling with thieves, black marketeers, derelicts. By contrast, Bari, where most of my ancestors came from and which is on the same latitude as Naples but on the Adriatic coast, is a pleasant, civilized city with nowhere near the amount of sleazy characters as Naples. The only area I traveled in Italy where a clear majority were dark-skinned was Calabria, down there at the point of Italy's boot. These people looked more like Pakistanis than Italians. After a week in Sicily, the adjective "Sicilian" will never again hold the pejorative connotation it held for me before. I enjoyed it there more than anywhere on the mainland. It seemed to me the only area of Italy with any kind of thriving folk art. Physically, the population cannot be distinguished from that of central Italy as far as variety goes. In height, skin shade, hair and eye color, they run the gamut.

I bring all this up only to drive home my point that oftentimes racial classifications and general statements such as "Italy is a biracial nation" mean very little. My own mother and father, though their parents came from towns only a few miles apart, look somewhat different. My mother is unmistakably Southern European, but my father could pass for any national south of Scandinavia. Yet, strangely, there are blue-eye genes floating around on my mother's side of the family. Her sister had blue eyes. If such a variety of features can exist within my family, then I submit that any racial classification of peoples on an entire continent must be treated with extreme caution.

You ran a pretty good article on Francis Parker Yockey back in the February 1982 issue. I agree with much Yockey has to say in *Imperium* about race -- especially that race is fluid, and "not a rigid, permanent, collective characterization of human beings," and "in the objective sense, is the spiritual-biological community of a group." *Instauration* accuses him of being muddled on race and resorts to the ad hominem argument that Yockey believed what he did partly because he was of Irish and Spanish origin. Admittedly, race is intensely subjective, and it is probably inevitable that an intelligent, racially conscious man of Irish-Spanish origin will think differently about race than an intelligent, racially conscious man of English origin. But I can see nowhere that he's outright mistaken in his discussion of race.

Instauration seems to be saying that the Northern European remnant of the white race should be following its own evolutionary track and should exclude other whites. Whenever the subject is brought up, it's usually insinuated that any marriage of Northern and Southern Europeans is tantamount to miscegenation. My gut feeling is that the absorption of a limited number of the better type of Southern European by the American Majority would not be harmful, but beneficial, a great way to spice up the old gene pool by increasing the variety and potential of positive crossings without vitiating the American racial model.

I understand that such an amalgamation would be viewed by *Instauration* as a decline of the American Majority, but I see it as an upgrading of the Southern European.

In making a strenuous effort to be intellectually honest with myself, I do not believe that the Nordic race is destined to evolve into a higher species. It seems to me that the purest Nordics, the Scandinavians, have never been in the vanguard of any great cultural or political stirring in the course of Western civilization. In traveling through Sweden and Norway, often feeling "repressed under the cool, appraising eyes of Marlboro men and women," I got the distinct feeling that there was a lack of dynamic quality about these people, which may in part be instilled by cradle-to-grave socialist policies. (I read somewhere that the Norwegians invented the saying, "Excuse me for living.") To be sure, their physical attractiveness is unrivaled, but all too often it is matched by a calm, dull outlook on life with commensurate whining over social injustice, especially in America. Scandinavians remind me of Leo Durocher's famous quip, "Nice guys finish last." They just seem too "nice" to carry the evolutionary torch into the hostile future of our little planet.

What I see in the future is a Western race, composed of a mixture of Nordics, Alpines and Mediterraneans, with the emphasis on Nordic. At least I think that is the inevitable future of the white people of America. There is also the possibility that the momentum-gathering "back-to-the-hills" movement, which is overwhelmingly Nordic, will someday prove indomitable to our wonderful government in Washington, D.C., and will become a new political entity, or that one or more of our Western or Midwestern states will simply secede from the union when living conditions become intolerable. Assuming a great racial revolt in the future, it remains to be seen how powerful a racial instinct there is among America's, and for that matter the world's, Nordic population; whether or not non-Nordic whites will be accepted as kin or scorned as aliens.

However, should the day arrive when your Iowa farmboys try to prod me at bayonet-point into a cattle car bound for Minoria, I'll tell you right now, I ain't goin' nowhere, bud. The least you can do is reserve me a cushy post as Minister of Minority Affairs in the capital of your great new Nordic Imperium. [Editor's note: You've got it!]

The Yeomanry's Last Stand

*Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay;
Princes and lords may flourish, or may fade;
A breath can make them, as a breath has made:
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroy'd, can never be supplied.*

Oliver Goldsmith, *The Deserted Village*

All truck drivers are not alike. One farmer or farm worker is not the same as another. It's a pity that few Americans understand this anymore. It's a shame that our equality-obsessed media never say so anymore. If more of us knew what today's protesting, activist truckers and farmers were like -- and how they differ from those who are not protesting -- we would view their desperate plight with a great deal more sympathy.

A big interstate truck costs something like \$100,000. The payments on it, plus other expenses, may run around \$3,000 per month. An independent trucker must be his own businessman, deciding from week to week what he will haul and where he will haul it. If he gets to an isolated point like Miami at the wrong time, and there is nothing to haul back, he takes a severe financial beating. If ever time is precious, it is precious to truckers with families to feed and shelter, who are struggling to break even in a depressed economy. A strike is a sacrifice, a course taken only out of desperation.

The 100,000 Americans who own and operate their own rigs, and haul 90% of the nation's fresh produce, do not know what it is like to have a Big Brother protecting them -- a union strike fund, an organized lobby or a sympathetic government -- nor do they want to know. Many became independent truckers out of an imperious need to be their own bosses, to rise or fall solely by their own



Family farmers and independent truckers show their solidarity. Instaurationists and copies of *Instauration* were on hand when this picture was taken. Our name and our cause are known to a growing portion of America's yeomanry.

efforts. They are an altogether different breed from the far greater number of long-distance truckers who drive for one of the giant trucking companies -- companies which, like the big breweries and many other businesses, are getting larger and fewer all the time.

Independent truckers are a proud lot who believe in free enterprise. They want to work hard, but they want a system which allows some of them to succeed on their own. Like the family farmers, they are horrified witnes-

ses to government policies and social trends which are making it impossible for many of the best of them to survive. Among the more militant groups representing this endangered breed is NOFIT, the National Organization of Farmers and Independent Truckers, P.O. Box 348, Athol, Idaho 83831 (newsletter \$5 per year; free introductory information). NOFIT, which advises, "Don't throw a fit -- throw a bureaucrat," calls itself a "national organization of America's yeoman farmers and independent

truckers." It opposes federal policies which are eliminating its constituency while benefiting "the huge agro-industrial corporations" and the giant trucking companies. It demands that the same 5% interest rates and generous payback terms which Uncle Shyster gives to innumerable Communist and Third World regimes be extended to our own "patriotic, God-fearing farmers and truckers." As for the claim that truckers must be taxed more to fund road repairs, the \$2.9 billion in direct aid to Israel this year "would build a four-lane highway from Washington, D.C. to Jerusalem." So NOFIT demands that \$2.9 billion be trimmed from the For-

eign Aid Appropriations Bill and placed in the highway fund.

The best known truck strike leader is Mike Parkhurst, the publisher of *Overdrive* and president of the 30,000-member Independent Truckers Association. The media have been giving him hell for the thousand or so acts of intimidation which occurred during February's strike. Cashing in on the criticism has been one Marshall Siegel, the executive director of a smaller, johnny-come-lately outfit. In fact, Parkhurst's organizing efforts over 20 years are largely responsible for what little solidarity exists among a band of rugged individualists.

The recent strike left many independent truckers profoundly depressed. A single murder and several serious assaults received more publicity than the fact that tens of thousands of sturdy Americans are hurtling toward bankruptcy and loss of independence. Never has the time been more out of joint both for the haulers and what they haul. More and more truckers have to sell out to the big trucking conglomerates, just as more and more small farmers have to watch their land being swallowed up by the big agribusiness conglomerates.

Small may be beautiful, but in the trucking business it is getting to be very passe.

Solzhenitsyn Recalls a Lost Breed

American Jewish scholars are raising a hullabaloo because 65 of their Soviet Jewish counterparts have lost or are in the process of losing their advanced degrees, on the ground that they engaged in "unpatriotic behavior." This, say the Zionist academicians, is an extraordinary assault on the autonomy and integrity of the international scholarly community, the sort of action normally reserved for Jews in Nazi Germany -- or, they might add (but don't), for Holocaust-doubters in contemporary Germany.

Most of the Jews whose degrees are being revoked apparently offended the state by seeking to emigrate, or, as B'nai B'rith researcher William Korey erroneously puts it, by "seeking to exercise the fundamental human right to leave a country." During 1981, only half a dozen Soviet Jews with advanced degrees were allowed to emigrate, while about 500 were refused permission. On the other hand, non-Jewish Soviet citizens rarely even attempt to emigrate, because they know the gesture would be both futile and dangerous.

While one can sympathize, or be media-ized to sympathize, with the plight of today's Soviet Jewish (and non-Jewish) elite, one should not forget the infinitely worse plight of the ethnic Russian elite in the 1920s and 1930s. Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn's *The Gulag Archipelago* provides the perfect antidote to today's rampant judeocentrism in the hot tears department -- a perfectly dreadful reminder of how Nordics and other Slavs suffered while Jews and other minorities were high in the saddle.

In part 1, chapter 5 of his book, Solzhenitsyn recalls a morning when a new prisoner was introduced to his cell -- "a general, no less!"

True, he wasn't wearing any insignia of rank... but his expensive tunic, his soft overcoat, indeed his entire figure and face, told us that he was unquestionably a general, in fact a typical general.... He was short, stocky, very broad of shoulder

and body, and notably fat in the face... with an air of weighty importance, of affiliation with the highest ranks. The crowning part of his face was, to be sure, not the upper portion, but the lower, which resembled a bulldog's jaw. It was there that his energy was concentrated, along with his will and authoritativeness....

Solzhenitsyn was startled to learn that this man, Lenya V. Z---v, was in fact an engineer. The memory of that initial astonishment leads him into one of the most important digressions of the entire book. In essence, it is not a digression at all, but the hidden kernel of meaning within both *The Gulag Archipelago* and the entire Jewish-cum-Russian Revolution. We dare not forget this supremely talented Russian's haunting recollection:

An engineer? I had grown up among engineers, and I could remember the engineers of the twenties very well indeed: their open, shining intellects, their free and gentle humor, their agility and breadth of thought, the ease with which they shifted from one engineering field to another, and, for that matter, from technology to social concerns and art. Then, too, they personified good manners and delicacy of taste; well-bred speech that flowed evenly and was free of uncultured words; one of them might play a musical instrument, another dabble in painting; and their faces always bore a spiritual imprint.

From the beginning of the thirties I had lost contact with that milieu. Then came the war. And here before me stood -- an engineer, one of those who had replaced those destroyed.

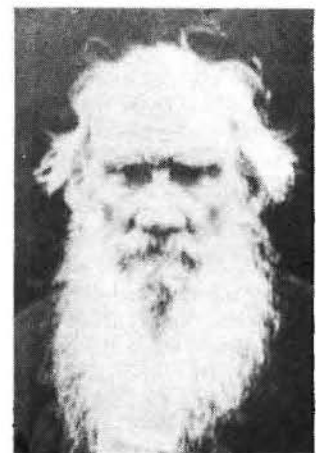
No one could deny him one point of superiority. He was much stronger, much more visceral, than those others had been. His shoulders and hands retained their strength even though they had not needed it for a long time. Freed from the restraints of courtesy, he stared sternly and spoke impersonally, as if he didn't even consider

the possibility of a dissenting view. He had grown up differently from those others, too, and he worked differently.

His father had plowed the earth in the most literal sense. Lenya Z---v had been one of those disheveled, unenlightened peasant boys whose wasted talents so distressed... Tolstoi. [He] could never have gotten to the Academy on his own, but he was talented. If there had been no revolution, he would have plowed the land, and he would have become well-to-do because he was energetic and active, and he might have raised himself into the merchant class....

He arrived [at the Industrial Academy] in 1929 -- at the very moment when those other engineers were being driven in whole herds into Gulag. It was urgently necessary for those in power to produce their own engineers -- politically-conscious, loyal, one-hundred percenters, who were to become bigwigs of production, Soviet businessmen, in fact, rather than people who did things themselves.

Tolstoi was, of course, one of history's greatest cases of "status inconsistency" -- and a man of dangerous ideas. His membership in the Russian nobility and his world fame as a novelist clashed violently with his



Leo Tolstoi

crude physiognomy and gruff nature. Those members of the Russian upper class who resembled Solzhenitsyn's murdered engineers could not help feeling a certain gulf between themselves and people like Tolstoy -- and Tolstoy, an extremely acute observer, could not ignore the tensions which their almost reflexive racial attitude engendered. His reaction was to regard the coarse, uneducated Russian peasant as the most reliable guide to God, and the true representative or "type" of humanity. Shakespeare's and Homer's better developed specimens deserved only scorn -- the Sermon on the Mount was all that man needed. Tolstoy was, it is true, a man of peace and goodwill entirely different from the vicious levellers who followed, but he was dangerous nonetheless. His conviction that a spiritual and altruistic principle warred with an animal and egoistic one inside every breast, while partly valid, misled millions when he projected his own unmodulated nature into that

mentally agile and morally refined minority of Russians which alone could have led the nation into a true state of modernity.

Getting back to Z---v, Solzhenitsyn writes that 1929-33 had been years of civil war, "waged not as in 1918 to 1920 with tachankas -- machine guns mounted on horse-drawn carts -- but with police dogs." As the flower of the Russian people underwent destruction, the new leaders looked to the stems and roots. Z---v's prospects soared, and he was soon advanced to a position over dozens of engineers and thousands of workers. Nor did his heart "ache for the countryside whose dust he had shaken from his feet." A motley crew of minorityites and not-so-intelligentsia had set up his kind as the new ruling class and he wasn't complaining. Besides, there were those hundreds of women he had gotten to "uncork," as he put it. As Solzhenitsyn elsewhere states, many wives and daughters of the nobility and the officers -- "quite often women

of outstanding personal qualities and attractive appearance" -- deliberately and had been thoughtfully spared!

The Gulag Archipelago gives an unrelenting recital of how the best elements of the Soviet peoples were washed into "our sewage disposal system." "Whole nations down the sewer pipes" -- wave upon wave upon wave of victims. No one could stop the madness until -- abruptly:

During the last years of Stalin's life, a wave of Jews became noticeable. (From 1950 on they were hauled in little by little as cosmopolites. And that was why the doctors' case was cooked up. It would appear that Stalin intended to arrange a great massacre of the Jews.)

But this became the first plan of his life to fail. God told him -- apparently with the help of human hands -- to depart from his rib cage.

Saint Andy?

In the old days saints, in order to qualify for sainthood, had to live exemplary lives, both private and public. In these days the private lives of saints can sink to less than inspirational levels. We have only to mention such haloed members of the liberal-minority coalition as Eleanor Roosevelt (lesbian), Albert Einstein (A-bomb promoter), John F. Kennedy (skirt chaser), Martin Luther King Jr. (motel Lothario), Teddy Kennedy (underwater chauffeur). By definition, a conservative cannot be a saint.

With the lowering of sainthood standards, one would think there would be more candidates. There are. One of the more promising is Andrew Young, the present mayor of Atlanta, who is now the object of a media buildup that can only be explained as a prelude to canonization. Just recently Young, after dashing down to Zimbabwe to pay his respects to Mugabe, generated all the proper headlines by sponsoring a Third World seminar in Atlanta that would have done Idi Amin proud. Featured were such high-handed humanitarians as Ramsey Clark, Uncle Ho's Lord Flaw-Flaw, ex-Prime Minister Michael Manley of Jamaica and a bevy of Nicaraguan Stalinists. Meanwhile, *Newsweek* informs us that Atlanta, under the aegis of its brilliant black mayor, is going to become one of the world's great trade centers (just as it has become one of the world's great murder centers!).

One almost obligatory step in the sainthood process is getting an interview in *Penthouse* or *Playboy*. Young accomplished this trick in the February issue of the former publication. There, in a framework of public hair and retouched mammaries, the standard backdrop for interviews with the present-day American elite, Young gushed forth with every liberal cliché in the book.

The pornographic magazine interview rests traditionally on the "hot revelation," the shocker that has never yet appeared in the hagiographic columns of the *New York Times* or the unctuous boob-tubery of *Injun Dan*.

The Andy Young shocker, revealed in his dialogue with a *Penthouse* editor named Allan Sonnenschein, deserves reprinting in its entirety. It has to do with his much publicized resignation as U.N. Ambassador in the Carter years.

PENTHOUSE: Who really forced your resignation?

YOUNG: The *New York Post* headlines -- JEWS DEMAND FIRING. That made it a black-versus-Jew issue. And I could have handled the Palestinian issue, I could have handled any tension between me and the Carter administration or the State Department. In fact, once it got out of hand, everybody was concerned that I not resign, the Jewish community included. I met with representatives of the presidents of Jewish organizations. They asked me not to resign. Carter asked me not to resign. But then there was the raid on the Brooklyn police station by a group of Hasidic Jews; there is that really violent element within the Jewish community in New York. I was afraid of a group of JDL hotheads from Brooklyn and New York coming down to the U.N. to attack me. All I could see was a race riot in front of the U.N., which was the only thing that would really hurt me and hurt everything I'd been doing all along.

So -- a minuscule group of Jewish gangsters forced a black hero, Martin Luther King Jr.'s trusted man Friday, a Protestant minister, a three-term congressman, to quit one of the highest and most important government

posts ever held by a black, the U.N. ambassadorship. "Jewish power" (Andy agrees there is such a thing) works in more mysterious and more effective ways than heretofore imagined.

The remainder of the interview was about par for the course. Young is all for gay rights, "I meet with the gay community in gay bars regularly. We've even attempted to recruit policemen who are gay." He is also for women's rights and human rights and black rights, but even though he has a lot of white relatives in Louisiana, he said nothing about white rights. He avoided any comments about the Negro crime blight, except to admit that Wayne Williams, the mass killer of young blacks, was guilty. He further admitted that he had once known Williams, "one of the brightest kids I've ever met."

Young ended by expressing his heartfelt desire that one day a full-fledged saint, Teddy Kennedy, would be president of these United States. Could the saint train already be chugging down the tracks toward the 1988 presidential race with Fat Face, having once again changed his mind, going for the White House and you-know-who for vice-president?

Unponderable Quote

During the Second World War occupied Soviet territory witnessed the massacre of Jews, the extent of which has never been accurately determined, but which can be estimated at a minimum of 2.5 million persons.

Helène Carrère d'Encausse
Decline of an Empire
Harper Colophon Books,
1979, p. 64

Soap Opera War

Last fall's CBS production of "The Blue and the Gray" kept alive television's perfect record of totally preposterous docudramas. To Shelby Foote, who spent 20 years writing his three-volume history of the Civil War, it was "a piece of junk" and "the worst thing I've seen since 'Roots.'" He had planned to ignore the TV series because the late Bruce Catton, on whose writings it was supposedly based, had been a personal friend and a "damn good" historian. "I knew I would resent whatever they did to his work . . . As it turned out, it is much worse than I thought it would be." The battle scenes were full of absurdities and patent inventions, while the human element was uniformly reduced to the level of "soap opera." Those who remember Gregory Peck trying to be Captain Ahab in 1956 can imagine how badly he fails as Lincoln.

Lincoln had a high-pitched voice and a more gangling manner. But TV wasn't willing to take the risk of having Peck talk like Lincoln. They were afraid people would have said, 'Lincoln doesn't have a squeaky voice.' So they didn't want the truth. They wanted to extend the myth that Lincoln was a slow-spoken, deep-voiced man of infinite wisdom.

But, warns Foote, "No good can come of historical distortion."

Any understanding of us as a nation or ourselves as Americans has to be based on the simple fact of the Civil War. For example. This business about Americans having never lost a war and always upholding the principles of fairness and justice is bull.

Southerners know the reverse of these things better than anybody else in this country . . .

This is strong language coming from the man whom many regard as the world's most knowledgeable authority on the War Between the States. Yet the Southern National Party, which circulated Foote's comments, had even stronger things to say:

"The Blue and the Gray" incites racial hatred of white Southerners by implying that the underlying reason for the Civil War was bitter hatred of Negroes.

The fictional account of the brutal hanging of a free black, who had harbored runaway slaves, sets the stage for the entire program.

As portrayed, Southerners are generally vicious but cowardly, ignorant . . . an ugly people.

Unreconstructed Southerners are also angry because Mississippi Governor William Winter has ordered the statue of former governor and senator Theodore Bilbo out of the State Capitol rotunda, where it has stood for many years. Ironically, some black lead-

ers want it returned as a reminder that, only recently, a Mississippi leader had won statewide acclaim by declaring that America could "solve the racial question by sending Negroes back to Africa."

Another Southern item of interest was industrialist Elmer Fike's address on the family at Middle Tennessee University. Fike noted that even such shaky prosperity as America enjoys today is based on three "one-time gains" at the expense of the family which cannot be repeated. First, a lot of our second cars and pleasure boats were made possible by sacrificing the three- and four-child families of yesteryear. Second, middle-class white families that once got by on 40 hours of productive labor per week outside the home now count on 60 or 70. It was once said that automation would reduce the work week to 20 hours, but today's need for

working wives suggests that the opposite has happened. Third, America's tremendous debt hangs over every family.

As a philosopher once observed, "The word Economy . . . is derived from *oikos*, a house, and *nomos*, law, and meant originally only the wise and legitimate government of the house . . ." Americans have not shown much domestic wisdom of late. The Southern National Party (Box 18214, Memphis, TN 38118) believes that "the first priority of an economic policy should be keeping living costs as low as possible."

What the SNP is saying is the two major parties are led by Americans of wealth who generally fail to see the strains now endured by those people who want to work hard and have lots of children, not become either sterile workaholics or idle baby factories.



Next year in Jerusalem

The above photograph with its scary (to Jews) caption appeared in the B'nai B'rith Messenger (Oct. 15, 1982). It was just one more of the ceaseless reminders to Jews to give, give, give to Israel. Passed over by the editors, however, was that neither they nor any of the top-ranking Zionists in and out of the Promised Land had been born in Jerusalem, but Yasser Arafat had. It is he who has much more reason than any world political figure, Jewish or otherwise, to cry out in the language of the 137th Psalm: "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning."

Darwin, of course, was neither.

Huxley -- Atheist or Agnostic?

A subscriber took serious issue with the statement in the article on Darwin (Jan. 1983) in which T.H. Huxley was characterized as an atheist. "Huxley," wrote nettled Zip 871, "was an agnostic; in fact, he practically invented the word." Our correspondent then reminded us that there was a light year of difference between agnosticism and atheism. We passed the critique on to the author of the article and received the following reply:

I realize that there is a widespread impression that T.H. Huxley judiciously distinguished between hatred of the church and honest religious doubt. This was my own impression until I began to read his books. *Science and Hebrew Tradition*, *Science and Christian Tradition*, and the *Life and Letters* disabused me of this idea. Darwin was the moderating influence. Huxley was an uncompromising battler against belief in God. It's funny they should be remembered in opposite roles. It's especially funny that the one who believed in God (because he had discovered the spoor) should have been clear-headed on the subject of change, and the one who thought everything is pre-ordained should have been a militant atheist. But that's how it was.

The team of Huxley and Darwin became Scylla and Charybdis to Victorian youth. When Darwin invited young men to keep their faith, and indeed to strengthen it, Huxley said sacrifice it. When Darwin said, "This materialism does not tend to Atheism," Huxley declared it "the final blow to ecclesiasticism and superstition."

"One of the greatest merits of the doctrine of evolution in my eyes," wrote Huxley, "is the fact that it occupies a position of complete and irreconcilable antagonism . . . to the Catholic Church." Again, he said,

Nor is any reconciliation possible between free thought and traditional authority. One or the other will have to succumb . . . We are in the midst of a gigantic movement, greater than that which preceded and produced the Reformation.

And again,

I am not afraid of the priests. Scientific method is the white ant which will slowly but surely destroy their fortifications.

With mordant wit he summed up his view of theology: "Agnosticism can be said to be the final stage in its evolution, only as death may be said to be the final stage in the evolution of life."

In the course of a public debate with the Duke of Argyll, who attempted to reconcile science and theology in a book entitled *The*



T.H. Huxley

Reign of Law, the Duke and his ecclesiastical allies repeatedly made the sad mistake of claiming special knowledge of the supernatural. Huxley, they said, was unqualified to judge that of which the anointed can speak with authority. Huxley called this "gnosis" and described his own position as "agnosis." "The justification of the Agnostic principle," he later wrote, "lies in the success of its application." The success of its application was tremendous. The word entered the language. Matthew Arnold dubbed it "Huxley's guillotine."

For example, Huxley had only to challenge a certain Bishop Wace, who threatened to excommunicate him, to make him acknowledge that he would also like to excommunicate any and all who doubt any of the miracles related in the Bible. Once the Bishop admitted that this was so, Huxley had him where he wanted him. Huxley then declared himself to be agnostic on the subject of miracles. It was completely hypocritical, but he carried it off -- with the result that the public swung over to his side and cried for the Bishop's head.

I don't know any writer of that period -- Bradlaugh and Ingersoll included -- who was more militant. Huxley became the primate of humanistic atheism. All England and America knew it. His wife and family knew it, and were proud of it. One of his daughters, in quizzing a prospective nephew-in-law, declared, "I hope you realize that you are marrying into one of the great atheist families of Europe." There was no nonsense about agnosticism.

Agnosticism is a curious business. It appeals to scientists and Christians alike. A good Catholic told me agnosticism is an orthodox feature of the Roman faith; you can't be a good Catholic without it. Therefore no one who knows the facts of the case could call T.H. Huxley an agnostic. He may have invented the term, but he didn't earn it.

He was not one to kowtow to a bishop. What he believed in, as Matthew Arnold aptly put it, was Herbert Spencer. He was bound that the bishops should kowtow to Spencer, too. The reverence in which Huxley is held today comes in part, I believe, from the fact that he was so wildly successful in getting bishops to do just that. Nothing was more instrumental to this success than his inspired debating gimmick -- agnosis. I, for one, no longer take vicarious glee in his triumphs over the British clergy. Instead I try to seize every opportunity that presents itself to expose him for what he was, and to command people's attention to Darwin's position -- so much less well known.

It has long been apparent that the conservative mind plays into the hands of its enemies by allowing itself to be undermined by its own scientific and religious principles, so that it seems impossible to be politically right and ethically good at the same time. It is the atheistic humanism represented by Huxley that has done this. It has destroyed the inhibitory component, and the racial bonds that once united us, and has rendered the species patently maladaptive. It has set up the dictatorship of the parasite and the diabetoid. It has turned ethics upside down. The humane are heartless and the heartless are humane. The conservative is half persuaded that he is ethically bad. This, I maintain, is what comes of listening to men like Huxley, who believed that the only standard of morality is to be found in the mind of man. Nature, in this philosophy, is wicked and evil; natural selection is well and good for plants and animals, but man is shielded from this wickedness by culture. The be-all and end-all of humanist ethics is how kindly we treat each other, no matter how many of us there are. Darwin believed ethics and religion are to be found in the Malthusian conflict between the limitations of space and unlimited population pressures. As Darwin said, the contemplation of this conflict brings us face to face with the mystery of mysteries -- the creation of life and the origin of morality. Out of this contemplation emerges the conservative mind, which alone holds the key to morality and our adaptiveness as a species. The task before us, as I see it, is to rediscover Darwin's external standard of morality. This in turn means rediscovering his deity. In order to do this, we must be able to rise above the folly and hostility of the evangelical clergy -- the folly and hostility that threw the aging Darwin into Huxley's arms. We must wake up to the fact that an agnostic is not necessarily open-minded, nor a humanist a friend of man.

Semper Discens

Cartoon Chicanery

A Smurf, by any other name, is still as sweet. And, indeed, the good-humored little blue men have many a moniker. In French-speaking lands, a Smurf is a Schtroumpf, in Germany a Schlumpf, in Denmark a Smolf, in Italy a Puffo and in Spain a Pitufo. In most of Europe, including their Belgian homeland, Smurfs are appropriately confined to comic books, TV cartoons and the rare figurine. America being America, however, the retail sales of Smurf products -- Smurf tricycles, Smurf slippers, Smurf gym sets, Smurf breakfast cereals -- exceeded \$650 million last year. That, notes the *Wall Street Journal*, is more than the gross national product of Chad or Guyana.

The Smurf boom in America, however, has its drawbacks. The Smurfs' French creator Pierre Culliford remembers what happened when his unobjectionable critters crossed the ocean:

The thing that most surprised me when working with Americans is the extraordinary degree of censorship they impose on their creations. I thought the U.S. was a country of complete freedom, but it isn't true. Americans live in constant fear of what people will say and of what minority groups will say.



Only in America were entire Smurf scripts rewritten Soviet-style to avoid charges of "racism," "sexism" and "deviationism" from the lib-min party liners.

Animal Callers

Just as the Romanian Jew Tristan Tzara gave the world Dada or "the art of the absurd," and the American lesbian Jewess Gertrude Stein gave us "the literature of the absurd," so the Romanian-born French Jew Eugène Ionesco created "the theater of the absurd." Ionesco's most famous absurdist play is *Rhinoceros*. He recently told the Paris weekly, *Le Nouvel Observateur*, a bit about its origins.

The son of a Gentile father and a Jewish mother, Ionesco says he had a "hatred . . . an instinctive mistrust of all flags." Naturally, he was discombobulated when militantly flag-waving nationalists began to stir in his host country.

Some of my friends were against the Nazis [to the Ionescos all nationalists are conveniently dubbed Nazis], but they let themselves become infected without realizing it. One day one of them would say,

"The Jews really go too far. Didn't they get all of Romania's trade under their thumbs?" At that moment I knew that he was becoming a rhinoceros.

I asked myself: "How can I be right and the rest of the world wrong?" I thought I would go crazy. When I fled to France and I met others as "crazy" as myself my anguish was calmed. But if I had stayed in Romania I would have been lost . . .

The supreme trick of mass insanity is that it persuades you that the only abnormal person is the one who refuses to join in the madness of others, the one who tries vainly to resist. We will never understand totalitarianism if we do not understand that people rarely have the strength to be uncommon . . .

Racially mixed individuals like Ionesco fail to see that a country like today's United States exhibits some of the same "totalitarian" tendencies that distressed Ionesco in Romania -- although the tables have been turned. Those Americans who resist total racial mixing and the awesome social destruction it brings in its wake are officially considered as "abnormal" as Ionesco once was. Those Westerners who champion a naturalistic art or a theater of beauty are now deemed "absurd," while the onetime "art of the absurd" is subsidized by the world's largest corporations and foundations.

Finally, there is the matter of Ionesco calling those who disagree with him "rhinoceri." This animal-name-calling is getting out of hand -- e.g., NBC News producer Steve Friedman calls Tom Brokaw "Duncan the Wonder Horse," and the CBS News staffers call semi-retired Walter Cronkite "the gorilla." The flip side of this unpleasant trend is evidenced by Mortimer Zuckerman, the Zionist owner of *The Atlantic*. He calls his dog "Stockman," after the director of the Office of Management and Budget.

Churches Defy the Law

Back in the days when we swore fealty to King George III, church and state were for the most part united. After independence, the Constitution moved the country into an era of church and state separatism. If current trends continue, the U.S. may end with church against state. This historical progression is adumbrated by the present accent on lawbreaking indulged in by those churches offering sanctuary to illegal aliens.

One church in Racine, Wisconsin, has sheltered and fed 12 illegals from El Salvador in open defiance of the Immigration and Naturalization Service. Other "undocumented" Salvadorians have been hiding out in the Universal Baptist Church in Seattle, with the wholehearted approval of the presiding preacher, Rev. Philip Zwerling, minister of the First Unitarian Church in Los

Angeles, has the full support of his congregation in his use of the Sunday School room to house illegal Central Americans. Lee Holstein, coordinator of a refugee task force, says 20,000 church members in the U.S. have been involved in the sanctuary scam.

Current law states that anyone assisting an illegal alien is subject to a maximum penalty of a \$2,000 fine and five years in prison. Although the law has been flagrantly violated, not a single churchman has been prosecuted so far. Fearful of media criticism, INS agents do not dare penetrate the sacred portals of churches to seize illegals. If they did, the *New York Times* would surely compare the arrest to the murder of Archbishop Thomas Beckett in Canterbury in A.D. 1170, no matter how strained the analogy. The *Times* has already described the sanctuary operation as a modern version of the underground railroad in slavery days. The Sulzbergers to the contrary, concealing an illegal alien in the church rectory is hardly the same as killing England's top-ranking church dignitary prinked out in all his religious finery and standing with outstretched arms before the high altar of his cathedral.

Gene Repression

"Just reading the Equal Rights Amendment, it's amazing to me that anyone could oppose it," Senator John Glenn recently told a pro-ERA crowd. "It's so simple and straightforward and so right and just." He was talking about a piece of legislation which could open the door to mandatory sexual quotas at the top levels of our society, just as the 1960s "civil rights" legislation led directly to racial quotas.

Carlton Hornung, an epidemiologist at the University of South Carolina, has found that the husbands of "overachieving wives" -- wives who have passed them in the job-status race -- are eleven times more likely to die of heart disease than the average male. This is hardly a new finding, though the media are (hypocritically) presenting it as one. However much the Boasites and the Margaret Meadites may deny it, the male of the species is biologically tuned for dominance. Whenever this all-important trait is repressed, forcibly or otherwise, the male is beset by a psychological phenomenon known as status tension. Both men and women intuitively understand this, which is why many low-status males and high-status females remove themselves from the marriage market.

The average Majority male's genetically based predisposition for dominance is taking a particularly bad beating in present-day America. The way he looks and talks, his more subtle facial expressions and vocal intonations -- all inform him that he and his kind created the United States. Who, he cannot help asking himself, has more right to run a country than the descendants of its founding fathers? Nevertheless, he knows very well that he no longer dominates, no

longer runs things, no longer really counts on his own turf.

When the Majority male sees nonwhites moving up the job ladder past him just because they are nonwhite and for no other reason, psychosomatic symptoms can easily start to pile up. Sociologists have long known that the low-status white male in a multiracial setting is unusually prone to such disorders (though they have kept the knowledge mostly to themselves). Low-status nonwhite males in multiracial settings, on the other hand, as well as low-status white males in all-white settings, are largely immune to such symptoms.

Status tension is something which the existentially sheltered John Glenns of America cannot possibly comprehend. Glenn has been Mr. Right from the day he entered kindergarten -- not only white and male but favored in all other respects as well. He is the kind of politician who rhetorically proclaims, "Only men who are insecure would oppose the Equal Rights Amendment!" Ideologically fixated women love to hear this sort of thing, and, at the moment, the claim is pretty nearly accurate. The problem is that more and more men are becoming insecure. Their hormones are still giving them one signal while America's new set of institutions is giving them another.

By forcing ERA down our throats, by increasing the amount of status tension in America still further, dominant men like Glenn are progressively "unmanning" their less fortunate Majority cousins. It's no problem to Mr. Clean because he says the matter is "simple and straightforward." But is it really? Perhaps it's just the opposite. Perhaps it's the most complex and most intricate matter facing the contemporary social order. As such, it should invite further study, not a few off-the-cuff remarks by a man who descended from the majesty of space into the mud of contemporary American politics.

Preferred Female Traits

Nordics were both winners and losers in a recent 10-city poll of men aged 18 to 40 conducted by a leading women's magazine. The pollsters wanted to know, "What pops to mind when you think of a beautiful woman?" The ideal composite emerged as "a smiling, sophisticated, medium-height, blue-eyed, curly-haired brunette, with shoulder length hair and a slightly rounded figure . . ."

Brunettes were not an overwhelming choice -- 36% of the men favored them, compared to the 29% who preferred blondes. Some 32% said hair color made no difference. Nearly half of the male respondents liked their women to have blue eyes. As for the direction of the admiring eye, it first lit on the face, then descended to the legs. The bosom was only important to 6% of the men, or so they said.

All in all, this was a pretty decisive vote of confidence in the physical traits which characterize the female WASP. Since people are generally reluctant to expose their innermost feelings and biases to pollsters, who are a suspicious lot to begin with, it is our guess that in real life some of these men, probably those on the dark side of the pigmentation spectrum, will opt for a pure rather than an adulterated Nordic gal whenever they are in a position (hopefully not often) to make the choice.

The Holocaust Defense

Sooner or later it had to be. A Jew, Peter Alan Werner, 21, killed a non-Jew, Tarbell Griffin Travis, 19, in an argument arising from an auto accident. At the murder trial the murderer and his lawyer, David Berg, tried to drag in the Holocaust as an extenuating factor. Werner, of course, was too young to be a survivor, but he claimed his parents had been and that he was half driven out of his mind by their gruesome tales of Nazi brutality. A psychiatrist has assured him he was suffering from a syndrome common to Holocaust survivors, namely, never to allow oneself to be passive in a dangerous situation.

When Texas Judge Ted Poe ruled that Holocaust-related evidence would not be admissible in the trial, Werner and his mouthpiece took their case to the media. The headlines wept tears over the poor, mentally tormented killer. As a result of the publicity, Werner's unusual defense may be introduced in the punishment phase of his trial if he is found guilty.

If such a legal precedent were established, it would contain many unpleasant possibilities for non-Jews. To wit, a Holocaust survivor, his children, his grandchildren and his descendants unto the nth generation could murder a non-Jew in cold blood with the gratifying assurance that by claiming to be suffering from the Holocaust syndrome they could get off with much lighter sentences than non-Jewish murderers.

Anthropophagous Redskins

Indians were known to torture and scalp their enemies, but it has not been generally known that they also ate them. Now it is. Dr. William Struthers, associate professor of anthropology at the University of Toledo, has discovered three sites in Ohio where "we found clear evidence of cannibalism." In one grave of six skeletons, bones were sliced in such a way as to indicate the marrow had been removed. The skulls were detached, probably to get at the brains. Says Struthers, "This is ritual cannibalism we're talking about. These people were quite able to meet their nutritional requirements

through other methods." He went on to state that the Indians, who lived in Ohio for about 200 years from the 15th to the 17th century, probably ate their enemies both to show their contempt for them and to absorb any good qualities they might have, such as bravery or cunning.

One might ask where this recent discovery leaves Dr. William Arens, the Jewish anthropologist at New York's Stony Brook University, who a few years ago wrote a highly touted book, *The Man-Eating Myth*, that asseverated unequivocally that cannibalism was a fairy tale and that, though a few isolated instances may have occurred, no people ever made it a social habit, ritual or institution.

Who would be surprised to learn that senile anthropologist Montague Francis Ashley Montagu dubbed Arens' work "a splendid book"?

Toward Bedroom Integration

Big Brother Minority is inching ever so relentlessly to his ultimate goal, the Majority bedroom. Last winter the New Jersey Supreme Court gave him a mighty boost in a 270-page decision which ordered towns throughout the state to take the following steps to ensure a proper Majority-minority racial mix:

1. All future town planning and zoning must be undertaken with minority housing in mind.
2. Developers must be given tax and zoning incentives to concentrate on the building of minority housing.
3. Developers must be assisted by town and city administrators in applying for federal funds.
4. Developers must include low-income housing in all future upper-income residential projects.

Chief Judge Robert N. Wilentz, the son of the Jewish prosecutor who sentenced Bruno Hauptmann to the electric chair, signed the decision. Joseph Rodriguez, New Jersey's public advocate, hailed the ruling as "the most dramatic handed down by any court since the one-man, one vote decision."

Señor Rodriguez might have mentioned one other dramatic aspect of the ruling -- accelerated white flight from New Jersey.

Infertile Bardesses

Emily Dickinson, Edna St. Vincent Millay, Sara Teasdale and Elinor Wylie are considered by many to be America's four greatest poetesses, the first two right up there among the world's front-rank poetesses and poets. All four of these ingenious ladies were of old American stock, most of their ancestors having arrived on these shores in colonial times. Only one of them, Elinor Wylie, had a child, whom she promptly deserted when she left her melancholic husband and ran off to England with a man her brother called a cad.

Begin Comes in Fifth

The world is coming to an end. Judgment Day is dawning. Hell is up, heaven is down. Good is evil and vice is virtue. Indeed, vice is versa.

The above chiliastic prolegomenon leads to the question, what has brought about this transvaluation of all values, or at least of all media values? Quite simply, it is the publication of columnist Jack Anderson's list of the world's 47 worst leaders in *Parade* (Jan. 9, 1983). Some of the "worstest" of Anderson's "worst" were pictured on the cover.

Number 1 was the Ayatullah. Hardly a surprise. In second place, and also no surprise, was Gaddafi. A slight lift of the eyebrows may have been in order for numbers 3 and 4 -- Mobutu of Zaire and Duvalier of Haiti. Although they are certainly two of the most baboonish bossmen in current history, they happen to be black, and blackness these days is a mitigating factor for any crime, great or small.

But stop! Who is that guy in the number 5 slot? By Yahweh, it's that veteran anti-Arabist, Menahem Begin. No, it wasn't a typo or a slip of the paste-up man. He's there in all his, let us say, archetypal unattractiveness.

Ten years ago, even after Israel's attack on the U.S.S. *Liberty*, it would have been inconceivable that the prime minister of Israel would be included in any American "worst leaders" list. Jack Anderson must be getting ready to retire or, like ex-pols Agnew, Abourezk and Fulbright, resigned to making it through the rest of his life without Jewish customers.

Anderson compensated a tad by putting Stroessner of Paraguay, Pinochet of Chile, Marcos of the Philippines and the Argentine junta in the 6th, 7th, 8th and 10th spots. These are the special devils of the Left and, as such, must be ceaselessly excoriated but never exorcised. The Right was partially mollified by the inclusion of Brezhnev as #9 and Castro as #16.

Altogether, Anderson's list comprised 13 Africans, 11 Latin Americans, 10 Asians, 7 Europeans, 4 Arabs, 1 Israeli and 1 American (Reagan, who came in 12th).

Who Else Is "Chosen"?

Instaurationists will recall the name of John Murray Cuddihy, the gadfly sociologist whose book, *The Ordeal of Civility*, argued that Jews, although demanding full political rights from the Western democracies, often refuse to practice the civil rites of manners and morals which make democracy possible. Last January, Cuddihy entered the lion's den, otherwise known as the uptown Manhattan Young Men's Hebrew Association (the *New York Times* now calls it simply the "Y"), to do battle with Orthodox Rabbi Irv-

ing Greenberg on the subject of Jewish "chosenness." Paula Hyman of the Jewish Theological Seminary moderated the debate, which was part of a series entitled "Turning Inward: The Retribalization of the Jews."

Professor Cuddihy argued that the Jewish concept of "chosenness" was really a disguised doctrine of "self-centeredness," one which often produced feelings of superiority and even vengefulness. Among the "dysfunctional or bad consequences" of Jewish self-centeredness were the following:

- A political double standard toward the failings of Israel, which are usually excused, and those of America, which are not.

- A pernicious failure to assimilate with the host population. Though all peoples feel betrayed by those who want to leave them, "only the Jewish group uses a 'psychobabble' term like self-hate with which to punish its defectors." This "psychologically manipulative epithet" should be dropped.

- A belief in "messianic destiny," which consoles Jews in bad times, but has its "dark side." The doctrine of "eschatological vengeance" or divine wrath against the Gentiles pictures the Jews as ultimately triumphant while the rest of humanity suffers a horrible fate.

Rabbi Greenberg admitted that "chosenness" could be taken too far but defended it as an essential bulwark against rampant "homogenization" and deadly "universalism." It was true, said the rabbi, that Jews had often led "universalist" movements designed to break down all barriers between peoples. But, he added, "I would like to say that I as a Jew no longer agree to play by the rules of modernity."

"Chosenness" is an idea applicable to all people, concluded the rabbi. "More than one people can be chosen."

The Whiter, the More Livable

The best place in the world to live is Denmark and the worst is Ethiopia. That's the conclusion of a University of Pennsylvania study on the "quality of life" in 107 countries. Following Denmark (in order): Norway, Austria, the Netherlands, Sweden, New Zealand, Australia, Ireland, Belgium and Finland. West Germany, in eleventh place, was tops among the major industrial powers. All of the top-ranking countries were populated by Northern Europeans or by descendants of Northern Europeans, with the exception of Austria, which still has a strong Northern European element.

Where was the United States, "the greatest Nordic reservoir in the world," according to Carleton Coon? Now that the reservoir is being thoroughly polluted, it is down

in 41st place, only two notches ahead of the USSR.

Richard Estes, the author of the study, admitted that U.S. health and education services are as good as those in the Northern European nations, but added that "the administration of these programs is poor." Of course, in those few states where most everyone is still white and Northern European, life remains at the Scandinavian level of excellence.

The study found that the gap between the European and Third World nations is growing year by year. And -- a point easily overlooked -- this is not because of economic disparities. Only four of the 44 factors which Estes evaluated were economic.

\$25-million Veal Chop

The environs of Bal Harbour, Florida, are one of the most affluent enclaves in the U.S. and therefore one of the most Jewish. A few months ago a French chef, Denis Rety, who owns La Belle Epoque, a semi-posh eatery near Bal Harbour, got into an argument with a customer about a veal chop, which the latter said was too tough to cut. The argument attracted the ear of another diner-out, who later wrote a letter to Rety complaining of the way he had handled the customer's complaint. The letter led to a phone call between the two in which Rety was supposed to have exploded in "anti-Semitic" slurs. Unfortunately for the French chef, the customer who didn't like his meat and the man at the other end of the phone were both prominent Jews, one of them a multimillionaire. It wasn't long before a boycott was organized against Rety's restaurant by South Florida Jewry, and it wasn't long after that that the restaurant's receipts plummeted and Monsieur Rety faced the specter of going broke.

All the usual crawling, begging and mea culpaing on the part of the Frenchman had no effect. Finally, however, instead of shutting his premises and returning to France with his tail between his legs, Rety did the unthinkable. He sued his Jewish persecutors for \$25 million.

Considering the circumstances and the ambiance, Rety's chances of winning his suit are most slim. Jews are outraged at his unexpected reaction and are preparing a massive legal defense. It shouldn't be difficult for the plaintiff to prove a conspiracy to put him out of business. Letters attacking him were sent to Jewish organizations and posted on the billboards of luxurious condominiums up and down the boulevards of neon-lit palms.

But what about the anti-Semitic remarks Rety supposedly made over the telephone? It's just one Jew's word against a non-Jew's word, which in the light of history should have a certain relevance, but a relevance that won't stand up in court. Then there is the other question -- whether the mere utter-

ance of an anti-Semitic phrase has now become sufficient cause for an organized attempt to bankrupt the utterer. The Constitution would say no, but the Constitution no longer holds much water when minority racists go on the warpath.

Pokes in Strokes

Nancy Reagan, who has been publicly charged by an old Jewish Hollywood friend with hating blacks, may or may not have made sufficient amends to the black community by appearing in TV's *Diff'rent Strokes*, which stars the 15-year-old Negro dwarf, Gary Coleman. And by so doing she may or may not have lowered the already low prestige of the presidency.

The First Lady's drug message was the excuse for her unprecedented appearance, which added extra dollars to the advertisers who loaded the show with more brassy and trashy commercials than ever. She might have been more *au courant* if she had also sounded off against violence. Todd Bridges, the 17-year-old black who is also a fixture of *Strokes*, had only a few weeks previously viciously assaulted co-star Dana Plato, the 18-year-old blonde. He picked her up, bounced her against the wall, threw her on the floor and broke her wrist. This was not the first time Todd had flexed his muscles. He had also attacked Gary Coleman, who has a failed kidney and must carry around a dialysis bag.

Having said all this, *Instauration* must hasten to make a qualification. The account of Bridges's attack on Dana Plato was taken from the *National Enquirer* and was denied, though not in its entirety, by both Bridges and his mother. However, it is doubtful if even the *National Enquirer* would print such a blatantly anti-Negro tale if it were not at least partly true. There are some powerful watchdog organizations, such as the ADL and the NAACP, that are all too ready to launch million-dollar libel suits against anyone who takes the names of minorityites, particularly the names of minority television stars, in vain.

Anti-KKK Plot Foiled

Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, a black couple, had a second-hand store in a suburb of Baltimore where Negroes were few and far between. When their business turned sour, they had the germ of an idea. They filed three complaints with the police that the Ku Klux Klan had threatened to burn them out. Then the Duns looked around for an arsonist. Unfortunately, the one they decided to hire for the job was an undercover police officer. The scheme collapsed before a match was lit. The NAACP lost a couple of incipient martyrs. The Baltimore newspapers lost another chance to boost its Negro readership with a front-page attack on "white racism." And the KKK escaped another wave

of citizen outrage -- and possibly the passage of a new "race law" by the Maryland state legislature.

Southern Beasts

Any white Southerner who thinks his people are going to be "let off" easier than the Germans by the Hollywood Empire in the years ahead had better think again. According to the ad copy for one new movie about the old South, "it was all a lie." *The Lords of Discipline* is about a typical Southern military academy, circa 1964, and its murderous response to forced integration. In *Lords*, black cadets are tortured with battery cables, made to jump off roofs, and have initials carved in their backs. You know -- all those headline stories you *didn't* read about in 1964. But don't worry -- the movie is

aimed at the 18-year-old set, and their memories don't go back that far.

Lords was produced by a couple of good ole boys named Herb Jaffe and Gabriel Katzka, who gave the lead roles to some proper Anglo-Saxons named Rick Rossovich, Robert Prosky and Mitchel Lichtenstein. Confronting all these vile Nordic purists is the hero -- played by one David Keith. For good measure, the unrepentant "Dixie" whistlers are made to hate fat boys with a passion. (Moral: since no one is immune to the all-consuming hatred of the young, slender, uncrippled, intelligent white male, society must mobilize its "black panthers," "gray panthers," "fat panthers," "handicapped panthers," "dumb panthers" and "fem panthers" in one grand coalition against -- the Beast of Bigotry.)



THE TRADITION:

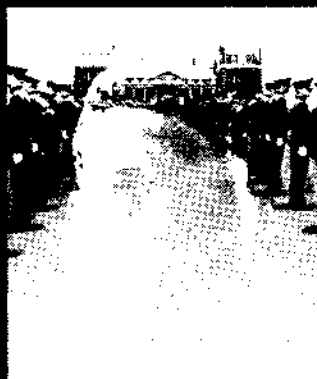
One hundred years of the finest school turning out the finest young men.

THE GOAL:

To teach Honor, Integrity, Discipline.

**THE TRUTH:
IT WAS ALL A LIE.**

There is one cadet about to expose the system. ...and there is a risk.



THE LORDS OF DISCIPLINE

PARAMOUNT PICTURES PRESENTS A HERB JAFFE, GABRIEL KATZKA PRODUCTION A FRANC RODDAM FILM
THE LORDS OF DISCIPLINE DAVID KEITH ROBERT PROSKY G. D. SPRADLIN BASED UPON THE NOVEL BY PAT CONROY
SCREENPLAY BY THOMAS POPE AND LLOYD FONVIELLE PRODUCED BY HERB JAFFE AND GABRIEL KATZKA
DIRECTED BY FRANC RODDAM
A PARAMOUNT PICTURE
RESTRICTED
PARENT STRONGLY CAUTIONED
SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 17
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PARENT STRONGLY CAUTIONED
SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 17



Cholly Bilderberger



A letter from Zip 030 in the *Safety Valve* (Feb. 1983) takes me to task for downgrading "ordinary" Americans. In regard to a national racial reaction, the writer claims that "we *ordinary* people are slow to react, but when we do, our opposition better watch out!"

It is an important matter, and worth discussion. Of course, no one knows the future, and thus no one can say with absolute finality that ordinary Americans will never be capable of rising against their minority oppressors. On the other hand, all contemporary evidence supports that conclusion. In no country in recorded Western history have alien minorities taken over to the degree that they have here in the United States. For several years, *Instauration* has warned in many articles that it may already be too late to reverse the takeover. We are in the midst of a situation without precedent. And "ordinary" Americans show no sign of stirring. Snug in their empty-headed world of television, mechanical devices and diversions, they shuffle along on the produce-and-consume treadmill in perfect lock-step. There is no visible reaction to black crime, to welfare subsidization, to unchecked Hispanic immigration, or to Jewish-Israeli domination of the United States government. There may be muttering in private about these excesses, but it is purely cosmetic and never comes into the open — with the exception of an occasional Klan march of a few dozen, with counter-demonstrators (white as well as black) in the hundreds if not thousands.

The writer claims that people are waking up in Wisconsin, Texas, Mississippi and Utah. Really? I have been in those states, and many more, and have observed and talked to hundreds of Americans, and come away with quite a different picture. The ordinary American may make a few thin boasts in private, but he almost invariably shrinks from a sustained admission of the seriousness of the minority problem. To do so would inexorably force him to take steps, and he dreads any hint of real resistance, which would have to lead to action.

After all, it is ordinary people who have seen their daughters raped, their sons brainwashed, and their presidents crawling to grotesques like Begin. And who have never lifted a finger to stop any of it. It is ordinary people who watch liberal-minority television for over six hours every day, who read books and articles by authors who hate them, like Norman Mailer, and who go to movies to be entertained by Jews as unattractive as Woody Allen.

In *Death Wish*, Charles Bronson played the role of a man who reacted against the brutal hoodlum slaying of his wife and permanent hospitalization of his daughter by entrapping muggers and then killing them. Considering the number of relatives of similar victims in this country — surely in the hundreds of thousands by now — it is incredible that tens of thousands of bereaved Americans have not done the same. Add the relatives of those myriads of girls and women who have been raped by blacks, ruined by Jews (à la Frances Farmer), and herded into prostitution by minority pimps. Add the myriads of surviving

victims of minority muggings. And so on and on and on. The American of North European descent who is not related to a victim of minority violence and/or outrage, or who is not a victim himself, has become a rarity.

If the ordinary people of America were truly ordinary — that is, possessed of ordinary (normal) instincts — they would long since have taken the law into their own hands in such numbers as to have forced a transformation of the country.

But they have not. With the exception of reactions so sparse as to be meaningless, they have done exactly nothing.

So we are forced to the conclusion that ordinary Americans are not normal. They are abnormal in their lack of instinctive reaction to all-out attack on their persons and their culture. They are, in short, sick.

The real question is: how did they become sick and abnormal? I feel — and have explored the theme in many columns — that the ordinary American suppresses his instincts in the name of material well-being. His business in life is to get ahead, to amass money and goods, and to devote his free time and such energy as he has to mindless diversions. So long as he can stay in this closed loop — that is, as long as the system lasts — he will not swerve from his purpose, no matter the provocation. It doesn't matter if his daughter is raped by a black, if his son becomes a junkie and his wife runs off with and is subsequently mistreated by a Jew. He will still keep going quietly and peacefully down to the job or out to the field.

All ordinary Americans — whether Wisconsin farmers, Texas oil riggers, Utah ranchers or Mississippi used car dealers — are agreed on this aim. It is the ordinary American's religion, and he lives by it. Believing in it is what gives him the ability to walk by an ongoing rape without stopping, to watch *M*A*S*H* and *Taxi* and *The Jeffersons* and black athletes — forever.

Granted, in rare instances heretics will continue to speak out or take action. But, as in the past, they will be so few as to be meaningless. In fact, because of their rarity and the crudity of their reactions, they play into the hands of the minority-liberal coalition, which welcomes an occasional incident as needed material for ongoing brainwashing.

If anything, deracination is speeding up. The acceptance of a "pluralistic society" (a euphemism for minority control) is more widespread each year. For those under forty, any sort of reaction against deracination becomes increasingly unthinkable. There are no bright spots on the horizon.

(In fairness, it must be conceded that for those of North European descent to regain control of a country dominated by blacks and Hispanics and Jews in such numbers would be a titanic task. So titanic, in fact, that the ordinary American may well see it — assuming that he could see it at all — as impossible, like trying to reverse the Mississippi, and so better not considered. In any case, it is not a job which could be carried out by fringe groups. It would have to have the all-out commitment of a majority of the Majority, especially of Majority leaders.)

The ordinary American is not being compared unfavorably here with his leaders, as readers of my columns will recall. I have always maintained that the real villains in the American tragedy are those at the top, who have misled and betrayed their people so totally.

Of course, in terms of produce-and-consume, the line between the people and their leaders tends to blur. The leaders are just as indifferent to their own raped daughters, ruined sons, and to the alien culture in which they live. But even so, they are still the nominal leaders, with a presumably broader view, and thus with greater culpability.

All "good" Americans deny that they live in a rigid system with leaders and followers, and a state religion and all sorts of other rules and regulations. They prefer to believe America is "democratic," guided in a vague but effective way by the Constitution and the applied wisdom of the founding fathers. To attach real blame to American leaders (as distinguished from superficial blame, like that attached to a congressman who votes against a local public works project) would bring them to the unavoidable admission that the leader-follower principle is as fundamental to American life as any other national life. This is unacceptable to the great majority of Americans, who must believe that they nominate (and hence control) their leaders, not that their leaders control them — even if negatively by shirking control.

All of which leads back to the ancient argument as to whether "ordinary" people can maintain civilization on their own, or whether they must be led and controlled. Until the Reformation, the average European was guided and controlled by a Church-aristocratic elite. From then until the present day, the pendulum has swung the other way, especially in countries founded outside Europe by Europeans, with great acceleration in the past one hundred years.

Looking at the results, a number of the most gifted minds in America and Britain have counter-reacted. After a lifetime of thought on the subject, Henry Adams concluded that the ordinary man was incapable of sustaining civilization on his own, and was thus better off in medieval France than in turn-of-the-century America. Henry James concurred, albeit obliquely. T.S. Eliot, a bit later, made the strongest case of all for the same proposition, and became an Anglo-Catholic and a royalist to underline his disbelief in the common man. Shaw wrote *Saint Joan* to disabuse modern audiences of the notion that the Middle Ages were benighted. Evelyn Waugh and Graham Greene joined the Catholic Church to symbolize their disenchantment with modern life, and painted modern man as hopelessly alienated from pre-Reformation reality. Sinclair Lewis left us ruthless portraits of the desolation and alienation at the heart of "ordinary" America.

The empiricist who travels the United States can hardly avoid the same conclusion. Go, if you will, to the small towns of America and note the hideousness of the buildings, the emptiness of the people. America is lunar, the ultimate realization of the wasteland, the home of the living dead.

(The notion that people in such a condition could be "educated" to reality is as naive as imagining that a man in a coma can be "educated." Normal mental and physical reactions are indispensable prerequisites to education of any kind.)

If American leaders are responsible for their ravaged country and their zombie-ized people, it is not because of their active wickedness as much as their extraordinary indifference. Alexander Hamilton was the first — and last — leader of power and

prestige to warn seriously of the consequences of democracy run wild, and to try to do something about it. Since then — and that was in the country's infancy — there has been no American leadership in the true sense, no reaching for a grand purpose, no genuine concern for the real well-being of the people. Such leadership as has existed has been materialistic, lazy and wholly irresponsible.

And this has been disastrous, because the people, as Dostoyevsky's Grand Inquisitor maintained so eloquently, cannot be trusted to know their own best interests. Left alone, they will create. . . modern America. In roughly two hundred years they have fashioned a vast wasteland, and now sit stupefied and helpless in it. (The only consolation is that they have proved for all time that Protestant-capitalist, produce-and-consume "democracy" doesn't work. Should Western civilization survive, the American system will be as discredited as the flat-earth theory.)

The "leaders" hide from the mess as best they can, usually in elaborate and sequestered bunkers — what else, for instance, is a home in Palm Springs? They are traitors in that they don't care at all what happens to their "people" or their country. Their only concerns are the size of their portfolios, the vintage of their wines, the nubility of their mistresses, and the rest of the sybaritic checklist.

But if neither ordinary people nor their leaders are going to move, how can change come in America?

In only one way — when the system finally cracks, when the ordinary American can't play produce-and-consume any longer, when his material diversions flicker and finally stop working.

It is not certain that change will come even then — only that there will be a chance. A chance for ordinary Americans to mend and heal, and be able to look at their world and themselves with clarity, and to look for those leaders who can help them regain their country. The required leaders can only rise and come to leadership if there are healthy people who want and need leaders.

Until then, ordinary Americans will go on as they are, unsupervised children stuffing themselves with junk food. If anyone attempted now to get between them and their dreary orgy, they would turn on him. (As they have demonstrated a few times in the past fifty years. Like all unsupervised children, they are unsettled and neurotic; but they are not going to leave the party willingly.)

I would be as delighted as any reader of *Instauration* if this were not true, and would be happy to be proved wrong by seeing ordinary people come out of their collective coma now and spring to action. But all evidence indicates otherwise, and it is simple-minded to count on them. They have already proved beyond a reasonable doubt that they are neither capable nor desirous of movement. Until re-opened because of startlingly different evidence, the case on "ordinary people" must be considered closed.

Ponderable Quote

[W]here two or more cultures exist in the same place they are likely either to be fiercely self-conscious or both to become adulterate. What is still more important is unity of religious background; and reasons of race and religion combine to make any large number of free-thinking Jews undesirable.

T.S. Eliot

After Strange Gods

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The British Left is full of rancour where the Falklands are concerned. Tam Dalyell, the Labour M.P. who asked over 300 Parliamentary "questions" about the Falklands campaign, was recently called "chicken-hearted" in a letter from 19-year-old Philip Miller of Port Stanley, who received the British Empire Medal for his brave conduct during the Argentine occupation. In his reply, Dalyell blamed the sufferings of the British wounded on the "selfishness and intransigence" of the Falklanders in refusing to have anything to do with the plans "put forward in good faith by British Ministers, for some kind of constructive solution with your South American neighbours." In other words, they had refused to compromise with the treacherous liberals in the Foreign Office, like Lord Carrington. Dalyell referred to the cost of the Falklands campaign (so tiny by comparison with the money wasted on coloured immigrants) and to unemployment in his dead-end Scotch constituency: "Bluntly, British teenagers, or for that matter dispossessed Africans evicted from Nigeria, are higher up the list of priorities than you" (*Daily Telegraph*, 3/2/83).

The next day, the *Telegraph* carried a report on the Labour M.P.s then visiting the Falklands "to listen to what the islanders had to say." Dennis Canavan, M.P. for Sirlingshire West, said that Argentina had more right to the islands than Britain, and spoke of 300 Argentine soldiers "crucified" on the heights above Port Stanley. The Catholic Monsignor Spraggon had to be restrained from hitting him. Frank Hooley, M.P., said there was no future for small colonies like Gibraltar, Hong Kong or the Falklands, while George Foulkes, M.P., said that "the islanders' wishes are no longer paramount."

If Mrs. Thatcher can only push through a reform of the constituencies before the next election (at present the boundaries are drawn very much in favour of the decaying inner cities) and publicise the statements of the lunatic left, she should have a walk-over. Still, I would be happier if she had not allowed a British IMF loan to Argentina, however stringent its conditions.

* * *

The Greeks have recently repeated their demands for the return of the marbles which the Seventh Earl of Elgin transferred to England from the Athenian Acropolis in order to preserve them from further damage. Auberon Waugh (*Spectator*, 8/1/83) claims that the modern Greeks are not the true heirs of the ancient ones: "If Mr. Norman St. John Stevas [a Conservative 'wet' of Greek origin], Mr. Taki Theodoracopolous and Miss Christina Onassis took their clothes off and stood beside the Elgin marbles, we would see immediately from their short, hairy legs and low-slung bottoms that they are an entirely different race -- descended from Bulgars, Turks, Macedonians, Albanians and possibly also from those small, almost-tailless black mountain goats one sees in Montenegro." Taki could hardly allow that to pass, and in due course retorted that he had longer legs than "all seven of Waugh's tribe" and that they were as hirsuteless as "the head of Yul Brynner" (29/1/83). He admitted that both Stevas and the Onassis woman "do sweep

the pavement with their bottoms, but to include them with me [he is of Ionian origin] is as outrageous as saying that Cypriots are Greeks." He then expressed doubts as to whether the marbles should be returned at all and made a delightfully gratuitous reference to "the ghastly Melina Mercouri" with her "horrible yellow teeth." It all adds to the gaiety of nations.

Auberon Waugh is not pure gold all through. He is capable of a comment like the following, on the Conservative Party Conference: "The ugly, mean voices which sometimes break through on immigration, or on law and order, are not typical of the Conference, which is composed -- far more than Labour conferences are -- of simple, old-fashioned do-gooders" (*Spectator*, 9/10/82). What is it that those voices have to break through, Mr. Waugh? Could it be a conspiracy to silence them?

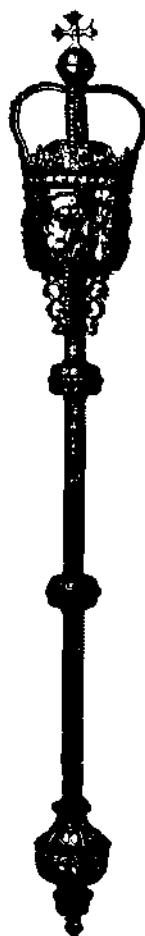
On the other hand, it is evident that our enemies do not regard Waugh as a harmless humorist. Liberals are not amused when they read that he "quite liked Zimbabwe but found there were a lot of black people there," or when he refers to "Mr. Nelson Mandela, the African statesman and martyr." He is even capable of calling the whole post-colonial structure into question: "To call territories without tradition nations is to bring the national concept into disrepute. It is like calling crooks 'Lords,' which degrades the peerage." This last swipe is at Lord Kagan, who took back his seat in the Lords the moment he came out of gaol. Nor does Waugh show much sympathy when he writes of modern New York, with "demented Negroes running amok and skinning each other alive, decomposing corpses found in the cold stores of kosher restaurants, etc." Only someone fully aware of the social role of Jews could review a book like Patrick Marnham's *Lourdes: a Modern Pilgrimage* and pick out the fact that Lourdes was the publicity creation of the Jewish financier and former French Finance Minister, Achille Fould (*Spectator*, 11/9/82).

Waugh also gets under the skins of feminists. Here is his comment on the rape victims who insist on talking to their rapists, whom they visit in prison under the auspices of WAR (Women Against Rape, run by a certain Judith Kertesz): "I suspect that, like many women, they enjoy talking, and in Maidstone Prison they have found a literally captive audience." He traces the addresses of organisations like Lesbian Women for Peace, Working Groups for Black Women, and so on, to find that they all operate from the County Hall of Ken Livingston's Greater London Council (*Spectator* 15/1/83). The same GLC, he reports, also threw a party to celebrate the first £1,000,000 spent on homosexuals.

One reason for Waugh's survival is the British preoccupation with class, as when he refers to "the use of privilege as a general smear-word, presupposing some naturally ordered state of equality which has never existed and never will exist" (*Spectator*, 17/7/82).

Here is his comment on a visit to his father's Oxford College, Hertford:

The undergraduates at Hertford, though pleasant and well-

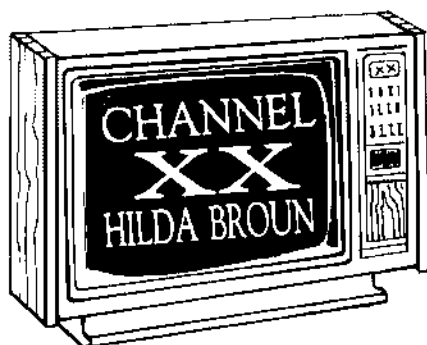


mannered, are exclusively of the lower class. This was once thought a good idea, but the great objection to it is that it makes the college servants rude and conceited.

Nor is the royal family safe from his barbs, as when he speaks of "Lady Diana Fairytale throwing herself away on Prince Bat Ears." But his main target is the people in between. It might be Cholly speaking when he refers to (*Spectator*, 9/1/82):

all the disastrous attributes of the New Briton: he is white and overweight, flip, cynical, ignorant and boastful; untrustworthy in business matters, over-confident in conversation, yet infinitely gullible in his cynicism, insecure in his boastfulness. He eats bad food greedily and is loud in his praise of ghastly wine. He wears his hideous mustache in a downward-turning bow, and invariably says "No way!" when he means "I think, perhaps, not." His wife is even worse, with a terrible underlying seriousness which turns everything it touches to dust. Both are planning to vote for the Social Democratic Party.

Note the crack about shallow seriousness. Theodore Hook, the Regency wit who was the true forerunner of Auberon Waugh in his scurrilous journal, *John Bull*, showed the same English love of frivolity when he said, "Hush! Let us be serious. Here comes a fool." Taken in this spirit, I feel sure that Instaurationists will not share the resentment of some American correspondents to the *Spectator* at Waugh's notorious contrast between contemporary American celebrities and "truly great Americans like Mark Twain and Donald Duck."



Samuel Butler once warned parents and school teachers against the harsh and inhuman treatment of children, pointing out that they might grow up to be writers and that you had better not do anything or say anything to them that you wouldn't want told. But even nonwriters take their childhood with them into adulthood and it is well to remember that they may also remember! If, when you're a 25-year-old mother you tell your little 3-year-old girl that you don't want her, you wish that she hadn't been born and that she has ruined your life, don't expect everything to be fine when she is well married and you are old and helpless. Don't believe that the scars are so easily mended with, "I love you, I was young then." You'll reap as you have sown. And a protestation of love after years of no love only begets outrage.

On the other hand, you can be fat, sloppy and barely able to cope, but if you love your children, they'll love you back.

Children need you most of all when they're youngest and most helpless. If you put them in the hands of governesses or babysitters when they are young or send them to nursery schools or boarding schools, you might find yourself in a nursing home, rarely visited, when you are old.

One of the most difficult of all relationships is that between a mother and her daughter. Let me tell you about Sharon. She had a beautiful doll-like face with huge blue eyes and silky blonde hair. It was obvious to anyone who looked that her father just adored her. It was equally obvious that the mother was jealous. Even in photographs the feelings were clear. The father, all smiles, would be proudly holding his darling girl and she'd be grinning back showing her dimpled cheeks. The mother would stand slightly in the background, scowling.

Mother, of course, had been pretty herself. In fact, she looked almost exactly like Sharon. But she hadn't lost all the weight that she'd gained during pregnancy. She blamed that on Sharon and not on all the candies and pies she was wolfing down. When I met Sharon she already had a little brother. Her mother adored and lavished attention on this slightly spoiled "all boy." She called Sharon "sis."

Sharon's friends adored her mother. She was the sort of mother who praises and approves of everything you do if you aren't her child. She'd say, "Oh, you look lovely in that slim skirt, Doris. Sharon is too hippy for that and her legs are too fat. But you have lovely long legs." Sharon would bear this

There is truth in the remarks of the Green Irishman quoted under Zip 043 (*Instauration*, January 1983), but I really must protest at his classification of Captain Terence O'Neill as "originally old Irish gentry." As a matter of fact, his family was originally called Chichester (none the worse for that), and took the name O'Neill because the O'Neills ruled much of Ulster. Captain Terence's own cousin often referred to him as "the Jew" on the grounds that there was a Jewish element somewhere in his ancestry. Certainly, he received a considerable amount of adulation from the disgusting media when he was Prime Minister of Northern Ireland, and his policies were typically of the "mix-'em-all-up-together" mediatory type. I met him, and disliked him intensely.

On another tack, I find it quite fascinating that modern Hebrew until recently had no words for most flowers and birds. This may help to explain what a professor once told me, namely, that most modern students are quite ignorant of the names of flowers and birds, plants and animals other than the most common ones. They do not even know the names of the commoner stars, which every educated person knew fifty years ago. We live in a culture where Nature no longer counts.

with a grim expression. Or her mother would listen to the girls playing the piano or practicing their band instruments. "Oh, that's lovely, Doris and Barbara. Diana sounds nice, too. I wish Sharon could learn to play that well." Never mind that Doris, Barbara and Diana were barely "C" students and copied A-student Sharon's homework.

No matter what Sharon did, it was never quite good enough for her mother. She was always compared to others and always suffered from that comparison. Sharon soon learned that older adult females would put her down, her "friends" would use her, and only her father and other men would give her the approval that she needed -- and deserved. Now she herself has a little girl and she has adopted her mother's attitude.

Diana had an even harder time. Her father had deserted the family, leaving Diana and her older brother to be cared for by their mother. The boy looked very much like the mother, but Diana looked very much like her father. That wasn't bad, since she was a ravishing redhead who attracted boys like a magnet. But when the mother looked at the girl she only saw that "good for nothing" man who'd left her.

Barbara's father died and her mother remarried. This situation is doubly difficult because the husband isn't related to the girl -- and when she begins to look like a young woman and goes dashing through the house half undressed the unrelated male is sometimes inclined to follow. Usually, for everyone's protection there is an uproar and fights

and slammed doors. Having been cut off from half of her family, Barbara will always have difficulty feeling related to anyone.

All of these women whose lives I've told you about are now in their late thirties. Once or twice a year they hear from their mothers, who, with their husbands gone, want the sympathy, love and understanding that they didn't give their daughters. I have other friends who adored their mothers and their mothers always adored them. They'll always be close.

I have a "gentleman" friend whose mother rather resentfully reared her three boys, then divorced their father, joined the jet set and has now been married six times. One day he got a letter from some strange woman in Italy. Midway through the letter, he realized that this strange woman was his mother.

Just providing for your child financially isn't going to make him or her care later. He or she might not even know who you are -- except that you are responsible for his birth. This is why poor children are often richer in terms of love and are often more caring than rich children. The poor are often forced to be together -- but they are together. If we are to strengthen the links of family, culture and race, then we'd better learn to be more open and less formal, more affectionate and less proper, more casual and less regimented.

* * *

Women respond personally and emotionally to what they read. Most of my friends have had at least one bad year because of *The Feminine Mystique*. Eventually, thank God, some of us decided that the "lamb chop is mightier than the karate chop."

Women associate words with past experiences. We have pictorial minds. We dwell on things. What we read two days ago may suddenly make us mad. Someone writes

that we "bear children" and that men don't. Immediately, we conjure up an image of a helpless female gaining twenty pounds. Her blood pressure drops. Her stomach is queasy every morning at the thought of food. Her husband tells her that she is no longer sexy. Meanwhile, with skinny arms and legs and an increasingly huge tummy, she feels something inside doing flip-flops. And, while she is trying to sleep, her husband is restlessly tossing about and the unborn is kicking in protest.

When a woman willingly bears a child, it is often because she wants to present it to a special "him." It's almost an instinct. It's not "a" child, but "his" child. And yet, after a few minutes of joy, the man is still the same and the woman is now a mother. It's unfair. Women are especially in need of tenderness and approval when they become increasingly pregnant. But the ratio is inverse. As they grow larger and larger, the approval is less and less. Usually, having the baby makes it all worthwhile. But sometimes the baby is born dead or dies shortly after birth. The agony of that is indescribable. Too often, when the woman is told that her baby is dead, there is no one there. The husband is out on some masculine business.

I don't think it is possible to make men understand the terrors and fears of pregnancy and childbirth or the sense of loss and futility when, after nine months, the baby won't be coming home.

It seems that all the great joys and great tragedies happen to women. Although we are the mystery and darkness of Nature, our men, consciously or unconsciously, want to circumscribe us in bonds and restrict us by their narrow image of what we are. Fearful of us, they try to tame us into being eternally dependent little girls. Sheer patriarchy, I call it.

* * *

Talking Numbers

Pauline (a Greek), Delores (a Lebanese), Lisa (a German), and Scarlett (an Englishwoman) are London's four leading madams. Together they have a stable of 500 prostitutes, who charge \$150 for a "date," \$500 for a 24-hour assignation, and \$2,500 a week for a cross-channel jaunt. The clientele is largely from Arabia Deserta.

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Israel bonds have produced \$6 billion for the Zionist state since they were first peddled in 1951.

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There are 300 identifiable Jews in Portugal, of which 15 are doctors and one is a lawyer. In the 1970 Lisbon phone directory, there were 52 Cohens; only 26 in 1980. None of these Cohens, says the *Chicago Jewish Sentinel*, is Jewish.

Knives were responsible for 21 of the 39 homicides in Vancouver, B.C., in 1982.

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Jane Fonda gave her husband, ex-SDS goon and Viet Cong booster Tom Hayden, \$600,000 for his successful bid for a seat in the California State legislature and helped raise nearly \$2 million more. While Jane was stumping the country some time back for better pay for secretaries, members of her own office staff claimed they were grossly underpaid. Jane also ran into trouble with a local construction union, which denounced her for using non-union labor for a \$300,000 remodeling job on her Santa Monica mansion.

#

60,000 Jewish students from the U.S. are now enrolled in European universities.

Lewis Thomas's "A Doctor's Love Letter to Women" in *Self* (Feb. 1983) should really be called "A Return to the Womb." Thomas wants to have men withdraw from all political activity for a century and let women run everything. He doesn't even want men to vote. He suggests, not too subtly, that it is feminine to be against nuclear weapons. He's convinced that we'd get rid of them. I'm not so sure. I believe that the female is the deadlier sex. Only a very few women are kittens. But Lewis Thomas's women won't be able to talk to men about it. His men will be "on vacation" for a hundred years.

Some men, whose ideas clash violently with Thomas's, tell us that in a "sane society" women are not expected to behave like men, and vice versa. Too often that means that women are not supposed to think about serious matters like economics. Someone else suggests that women should not engage in combat. But most mothers would be willing to fight to the death for their children's lives. In our country's early years, many mothers had no hesitation about shooting Indians who were menacing their families. Nietzsche instructed us to "become what thou art." Don't limit us because we are women. But don't make us your slaves either. Simply let each woman flower and become what she is, just as you would allow each boy to become the man that he is. We are different. But our being different doesn't give men the right to bind us to their unrealistic expectations.

Once, when I was nine years old, I took a test in school and my score was amazingly high. It made my teacher angry. After all, I was only a cute little girl. So he demanded that I be retested. A little boy also got a high score. He wasn't retested. It still hurts. No one can prevent me from being what I am, but it seems that a great deal of what I am must remain a secret.

From June 4 to August 31, 1982, the season of the Israeli blitz, the Lebanese police counted 19,085 killed and 36,302 wounded. Most of the casualties were civilians. The Israeli army lost 446 killed and 3,383 wounded between June 4 and November 19. Damages to Lebanon totaled \$1.9 billion.

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Richard M. Perle, a perfervid Zionist who serves (?) the U.S. as assistant secretary of defense, has revealed that several Russians (perhaps as many as 11) inspecting a downed Israeli Phantom jet were killed when the Israeli Air Force returned to destroy it on the ground to keep its top-secret electronic equipment from being carried off to Moscow.

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By this June rabbis predict that the U.S. will have 75 women rabbis.

Talking Numbers

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Nearly 1.3 million legal abortions were performed in the U.S. in 1980 — a 3.6% increase over 1979. The typical visitor to the abortion mill was white, unmarried, with no previous live births.

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A mailing list company will rent the names and addresses of 700,000 Jewish "high income residents" at \$30 per 1,000. Assuming that the average Jewish family consists of four persons, does this mean that almost half of the 5,920,000 U.S. Jews are smothered in affluence?

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Canada's governor-general, prime minister, the leader of the opposition and 23 of the 36 federal cabinet members are Roman Catholics. Two cabinet members are Anglican; two Jewish. Approximately 10 million Canadians, or about 5/12th of Canada's population of 24 million, belong to the Catholic Church.

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Unemployment in Laredo, Texas, on the Mexican border, has now reached 24.2%, yet waves of wetbacks still keep wading across the Rio Grande.

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In 1979, 28.1% of all black families were on welfare. In 1980, 55.3% of all black births were illegitimate, and 44.1% of all black children lived in fatherless homes.

Out of 4,400 cadets at West Point, 40 are Jewish, 300 are black and 160 are Hispanic. The Jewish contingent represents less than 1% of the cadet corps. In 1802, according to the *New York Times*, it was 50%. That was the year of the military academy's first graduating class, which consisted of two cadets, one of whom was a Simon Levy.

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In 1980 Switzerland spent \$23 per capita on civil defense; the U.S. 54¢.

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The Jewish National Political Action Committee recruited 15,000 members in 1982, the year it was formed, and made \$5,000 contributions to 28 winning candidates for the Senate and 57 winning candidates for the House. The Jewish PAC intends to spend \$1 million in the 1984 primaries and \$2.5 million more in the presidential and congressional elections.

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In a mail-order money-raising pitch, Amnesty International groaned about human rights violations in Argentina, Chile, Iraq, Paraguay, Romania, China, Philippines, North and South Korea, Russia, Bangladesh, Guinea, Indonesia, Laos, Cambodia, Mali, Uruguay, Turkey, South Africa, Czechoslovakia, Pakistan, Taiwan, Ethiopia, East Germany, Malawi, Singapore, Morocco, Nicaragua and Yemen. There was, of course, the usual glaring omission.

We hear much about the Republicans outspending the Democrats in elections. From January 1, 1981, to October 13, 1982, the top five PAC contributions to candidates for federal office were: Realtors PAC, \$2,045,092; American Medical PAC, \$1,638,795; United Automobile Workers PAC, \$1,460,354; Machinists Non-Partisan Political League, \$1,252,209; National Education Association PAC, \$1,073,896. In 1980 incumbent House Democrats got 37% of their campaign expenses from PACs; incumbent House Republicans, 29.7%.

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A group of American banks, headed by the Bank of America, recently agreed to loan \$30 million to the gun-toting Marxist junta that runs Nicaragua.

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Blacks, Hispanics and Asians now outnumber whites in 33 of the nation's 50 largest central-city school districts.

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In 1972-77 in Texas, Ohio, Florida and Georgia, 1,015 blacks were convicted of murdering whites. Of the 1,100 inmates presently on death rows in the U.S., 43% are black. On the basis that a disproportionate number of blacks are given the death penalty (but not executed), Jack Boger, a Jewish lawyer, claims that Negro murderers are targets of racial discrimination. Boger made no mention of the more extreme form of discrimination visited upon dead whites.

Primate Watch



Princess Grace's 22-year-old nephew, **JOHN BRENDAN KELLY III**, has presumably married his Negro fiancée by now. The handsome blond Harvard graduate expected "a bit of a rebuff" from his prominent family but got none at all. "Our love will conquer all," he promised.

☆ ☆ ☆

New York City's Mayor **KOCH**, City Council President **CAROL BELLAMY** and Comptroller **HARRISON GOLDIN** are vociferous supporters of the city's homosexual rights bill. All three of them, suggested Rabbi William Handler, are themselves members of the Third Sex.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Tel Aviv, Chief Ashkenazi **RABBI SHLOMO GOREN** ex-cathedraed that a man who had received a plastic heart is no longer a human being.

CULLEN DAVIS, the born-again millionaire Texan who was acquitted of murdering his stepdaughter in 1976, joined TV evangelist James Robison in smashing up his \$1 million art collection, including a jade statue and sculptures of Hindu holy men, temple dogs and gold-topped pagodas. Davis and Robison, following the injunction in Deuteronomy about destroying graven images, pounded the artistic treasures to bits outside Davis's garage.

☆ ☆ ☆

Celia Bertin's biography of **MARIE BONAPARTE**, a great-grandniece of Napoleon and one of Freud's financial angels, was effusively hailed as a great book in the *New York Times Book Review*. Although Marie and her son "had acknowledged to each other a mutual temptation to incest," the *Times*' reviewer stated, "she was a courageous, generous, warm-hearted person." Marie, who died in 1962, was last heard of trying to save rapist-killer Caryl Chessman from the California gas chamber.

JULIA WILDER and **MARGIE BOZEMAN**, two black ladies convicted of vote fraud in Alabama (they forged names on absentee ballots), were given a rousing reception by the Southern Christian Leadership Conference after being released from their 11-month jail stint. Old Negro wheelhorse Joseph Lowery was on hand to thank them for their lawbreaking, which, he said, generated publicity that helped get "a strong extension" of the 1965 Voting Rights Act.

☆ ☆ ☆

STUART and **WINONA KINDRICK**, the hero and heroine of a CBS attack on Reagan, whose belt-tightening economic programs allegedly robbed them of vitally needed welfare benefits, have been charged with welfare fraud in Spotsylvania, Virginia.

☆ ☆ ☆

JANET COOKE is back in print! The black *Washington Post* reportress, who won and lost a Pulitzer Prize for cooking up a fantasy about a teeny bopper heroin addict, had an article on District of Columbia dating services in the February issue of *Washingtonian* magazine.

The *National Leader* is among the most established of all black establishment publications. Serving on its Journalistic Standards Board are **JESSE JACKSON**, Urban League President **JOHN E. JACOB**, NAACP Executive Director **BENJAMIN HOOKS**, and nine other only slightly less familiar figures. The Standards Board was presumably dozing (or was it?) when columnist **JOHN A. WILLIAMS** placed his open letter to the late Leonid Brezhnev in the October 7 issue. Williams warned the General Secretary to avoid nuking American cities because powerless black people are concentrated there.

It would make more sense if you nuked the places where the people with the power live and hang out.

If I were you, I'd nuke the Long Island Hamptons, for example, or Montecito and Palm Springs, Calif., Seal Harbor, Maine, Saratoga, N.Y., Bala Cynwood (sic), Cape Cod, Vail, Colo., Palm Beach, Fla., St. John in the U.S. Virgin Islands -- places like that. (Please give me a bit of advanced warning, though. I have a few friends who spend time in places like this.)

☆ ☆ ☆

While the gullible folks up in Minnesota excel at losing daughters to the fast-talking black pimps of the big cities, the no less gullible people of Washington state lead the nation in interracial adoption. **ANN LANDERS** always said it was a "nice" thing to do, and she wouldn't lie, would she? So **JOHN** and **MARILYN McKENNA** of Spokane have increased their family to nine (soon ten) kids, mostly adopted, and of every conceivable race. And **JAMES** and **HELEN TOWLE** of Tacoma have made ten trans-Pacific flights to bring Asian children to white families. On his latest trip to Calcutta, Towle, a bored former commercial pilot, gathered up five waifs, who his wife fed, burped and changed all the way home. "We feel very useful now," they crowed. More sinister yet is **VINCENT FITZGERALD** of Bellvue, a Boeing Company executive who loves to visit India's orphanages, take the pre-pubescent girls on "outings" and "holidays," and sometimes brings them home. In December he was charged in a King County court with raping two such girls on numerous occasions.

☆ ☆ ☆

Black Marine Sergeant **GEORGE BIDDY**, who drove his Ford Granada into a group of Japanese students in San Diego last July, killing four and injuring six, beat a second-degree murder charge and was only found guilty of "felonious vehicular manslaughter." The latter charge carries a maximum of six years, the former a maximum of 60 years to life. Biddy, who only had a learner's permit, was fleeing the scene of another accident he had caused when he plowed into the Japanese.

One of the wealthiest men in America is **LEONARD STERN**, the intense, 44-year-old owner of Hartz Mountain Corp. Though Hartz, the pet supply giant, has a commanding market lead in many areas, Stern seems hell-bent on crushing what remains of his competition. This has led recently to several settlements on antitrust and illegal trade charges, including a \$42.5 million award to the Richmond-based A.H. Robins Co. (makers of Sergeant's dog collars). At present, a major criminal case concerning Stern is being investigated in Richmond, while a civil suit is pending in New York. Prosecutors have persuaded executives at ever higher levels on the Hartz corporate ladder to "turn witness." One former vice-president recently testified that Stern ordered him to commit perjury and destroy incriminating documents.

☆ ☆ ☆

On his latest pilgrimage to Israel, **HYMAN RICKOVER**, now finally retired from the Navy, said he was returning to his Jewish roots and getting back into Judaism. Call me "Haim," the 83-year-old Rickover told his Israeli friends. Back in Washington, the man whose occupational specialty has been making bigger and bigger nuclear weapons for bigger and bigger nuclear subs (without bringing down the wrath of the anti-nuclear lobby) was given a \$1,000-a-plate dinner, at which the three living ex-presidents showed up, along with Zionist fellow travelers Alexander Haig and Senator Henry Jackson. The guests feigned great interest as Rickover recounted many anecdotes about suffering the slings and arrows of anti-Semitism in his toddler days in Poland.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Memphis **BLACK CULTISTS** tortured a white cop to death before police were given the signal to go to his rescue. Seven blacks were killed in the shootout. In Montgomery, Alabama, another group of blacks tortured two white cops, one almost to death, before they were arrested. In both cases the cry of "police brutality" was heard throughout medialand.

☆ ☆ ☆

BONNIE DAVENPORT used to be a man, or so she says. Now she is Washington, D.C.'s first transsexual cop, and highly complimented by her supervisor for her "double perspective." Her partner on the beat is rookie policeman **BOBBY ALMSTEAD**, the first self-proclaimed homo on the force. Both are white.

☆ ☆ ☆

State Senator **TOMMY BROADWATER JR.** is a mainstay of the Democratic party machine in Prince Georges County and, as such, a big wheel in Virginia's Democratic party. In March, Broadwater, a black who preys on his own kind, was arrested and charged with conspiracy to traffic illegally in \$70,000 worth of food stamps.

Black truck driver **JOHN F. PARISH** recently got so fed up with "the man" (that's us) that he calmly shot and killed three of his supervisors in a Dallas suburb, then crashed his rig through a police barricade before being gunned down. In all, he left six people dead and four injured. Black science teacher **HOMER ROBINSON** had less luck in New Orleans. He raced his car along a seven-block pedestrians-only zone of Bourbon Street, injuring 15 people but killing none. "He just kept going. It was real cold-blooded," said a cabbie. "He just looked at us and laughed in our faces," added a bystander.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Hungarian" immigrant **GEORGE I. BENNY**, who calls himself a "developer," used a variety of fraudulent means to amass a paper fortune of \$200 million. Last September he declared bankruptcy, after which he allegedly tried to borrow \$500 million from the Bank of Montreal with forged documents. Now some 600 people in the San Francisco area are suing Benny in the vain hope of getting back a part of the life savings they entrusted to his schemes. Benny's bail was set at \$1 million on 25 federal counts of mail fraud and racketeering.

☆ ☆ ☆

ROBERT F. KENNEDY JR., although a Fun City assistant district attorney, flunked his New York State bar exam. Wife Emily passed. Recently, when Fat Face's niece-in-law was mugged by a black near her plush East Side home, she refused to press charges, then changed her mind. Emily was caught in a bind. It was "racist" to press charges, but it was ill becoming the wife of a law enforcement official not to.

☆ ☆ ☆

He shot a highway patrolman three times, later committed armed robbery, and while in jail made two successful escape attempts. Last August, three weeks after receiving his latest parole, **HARRY FRANKLIN PHILLIPS** ambushed and murdered a white Florida parole supervisor who had recommended that the congenital black felon be sent back to prison.

☆ ☆ ☆

As columnist Gary Deeb wrote, "For the last 15 years at ABC, Cosell has been the leading advocate of the televised mismatched, unsafe [boxing] bouts featuring stiff and 'tomato cans,' and the carnival atmosphere that attempts to obscure the awesome stranglehold that vicious promoters Don King and Bob Arum enjoy over the sport." After the death of Duk Koo Kim at the gloves of Ray Mancini and after the phony Holmes-Cobb fight, **HOWARD COSELL** grandiloquently revealed he would no longer "announce" professional prize fights.



Canada. The Royal Canadian Mounted Police, says Inspector George Timko, is chary about information on alleged war criminals supplied by Simon Wiesenthal. After being checked, he stated, it doesn't usually stand up. Even Solicitor General Robert Kaplan promised that Canada would not indulge in retroactive laws to punish or deport people accused of war crimes.

Ernst Zundel, a 43-year-old Canadian citizen of German extraction, was forbidden to receive and send mail in November 1981, as a result of Jewish pressure. He had been sending out printed material highly critical of Jewish racism. In February, after a five-day hearing by a post office review board, Zundel's mailing privileges were restored. The Canadian Civil Liberties Association argued successfully that it was illegal to deny mail service to anyone who has not been convicted of a crime.

* * *

Ontario Labour Minister Richard Ramsey has gone on record as saying there is nothing wrong with scholarship funds restricted to white Protestants of British origin. He was referring to the legacy of Colonel Reuben Whitehouse, a British officer who died in 1933, leaving a foundation that awarded 300 scholarships each year, ranging from \$550 to \$1,150 each, to WASP college students. Similar bequests have been overturned in U.S. courts.

* * *

The owners of a Vancouver-based chain of fast-food restaurants have been given the green light to call them "Hunky Bill's House of Perogies" (sour-cream blintzes with mashed potatoes and grated cheese). After a three-year investigation, a commission overruled the objection of University of British Columbia egghead Jack Kehoe, who said the name would offend Ukrainians. Professor Kehoe is also noted for claiming that Shakespeare, Milton and Smollett were racists. He insists their writings should not be taught in college courses or, if taught, only after extensive expurgation.

Britain. A Jewish dynasty which has not exactly had a beneficial effect on British mores has now been memorialized in *The Grades -- 1st Family of British Entertainment* by Hunter Davies (Weidenfeld and Nicholson, 1981). The tale, as is the case with so many powerful 20th-century Jews, begins in Russia. Isaac Winogradsky, who owned two small cinemas in Odessa, came to London in 1912. Wife Olga and her two children arrived shortly afterwards. Isaac tried the movie business again, failed and ended up in the rag trade.

World War I presented Isaac, like thousands of other Russian Jews, with the choice of either enlisting in the British Army or

being sent back to fight for the Romanovs. He opted for Britain. To avoid conscription, however, he decided to starve himself so he would be rejected for medical reasons. Olga, to this day, is rather ashamed of what her husband did, though at the time she went along with his crash diet. She doesn't like people to think that Jews were malingerers. As planned, Isaac flunked his Army physical.

Isaac and Olga, who changed their names to Grade, had three sons -- Lew, Leslie and Bernard -- and a daughter Ruth. The last two were born in England. The young Grades started down the primrose path of fame by giving public exhibitions of the current dancing craze, the Charleston. From there they went on to become fulltime hoofers. In the middle 1930s they graduated into theatrical agents. As author Davies elucidates:

Before [World War II] show business generally in Britain was dominated by British-born people. Even the agents. The theaters themselves were owned by traditional country families who rarely got mixed up with the sometimes unsavory business of putting on shows.

When World War II came along Leslie Grade was called up into the RAF. He managed to get more than his share of special leaves by becoming "friendly" with his corporal. Olga remembers the latter showing her a piece of paper saying he now owned half the theater agency. Leslie tried to talk his way out of it, but after a lot of argument, he was forced to accept the paper as legally binding.

Lew was called up into the Royal Artillery, but was invalidated out with water on the knee. Bernard, who changed his name a second time to Delfont, was not naturalized and so was never called up. Somehow, he never got around to volunteering. With their rivals mostly away at war, the two brothers flourished, buying up a lot of theaters that were in a bad way because of the bombing.

In 1955 commercial TV started up in Britain, with the government carving the country into 14 territories. The Grades were frozen out at first, until they managed to amalgamate with the Collins group, which was in financial difficulties. Associated TV, the result, had the monopoly of weekend programs in London and weekday programs in the Midlands. Lew Grade soon became the boss, and in no time was as big a TV magnate as the head of Granada TV, Lord Bernstein. The latter operated in the north of England and acquired a certain amount of notoriety for his "progressive" programs. One of them, a soap opera called "Love Thy Neighbor," was about two chummy black and white families whose peace and calm was forever menaced by white bigots.

Back in the 1950s, members of the British establishment thought Lew a rather unpleasant figure, with his lack of polish, his home-

made grammar, his Hollywood cigar and his crude bonhomie. But though many funny stories circulated about him, author Davies assures us they were never scandalous.

In 1964 Associated TV took over the vast Stoll Moss theater empire and Lew Grade became chairman of Stoll Theaters. It was a remarkable achievement for a down-the-bill dancer with no formal education. He had become the country's leading entertainment mogul. Perhaps the most powerful Briton will ever have.

One of his most publicized movie productions was "Jesus of Nazareth." As Lew declared: "Jesus was a Jew; I am a Jew. We were born on the same day [Lew's birth certificate shows December 26.] But believe me, I am not doing it to celebrate my birthday."

In 1967 Associated TV lost its London base and was restricted to the Midlands. In 1976 Lew Grade and Bernard Delfont, who had now become an electronics tycoon, were made life peers -- Lord Grade of Elstree and Lord Delfont of Stepney. Leslie died in 1977.

Surprisingly, the brothers have taken little interest in Zionism, perhaps because they all "married out." Orthodox mother Olga refused to attend their weddings. Sister Rita married a Jewish doctor named Freedman and has a big place in her heart for Israel.

* * *

There are three sections of the BBC: BBC-1 (TV), BBC-2 (TV), and BBC Radio. Jews are not prominent in BBC TV, which is guided by a semi-regenard mandarin elite. Sir Hugh Greene, a onetime director general, said, "Impartiality does not include racists." Sir Charles Curran, another BBC boss, is an Irish Catholic who retired to the Ould Sod and was equally egalitarian. The present director general, Alistair Milne, is a Scot. On a recent phone-in program, he was asked whether the BBC would ever do more for the English, instead of devoting a disproportionate share of its time to minorities. He replied, "I hear you. But it is blacks who complain most of being discriminated against." Like some other top-ranking Scots, he seems to have a chip on his shoulder about the English.

The managing director of BBC Radio is a non-Gentile, Aubrey Singer. When radio programs acquire a certain amount of popularity, they have the habit of being taken over by Jews. One example is "Checkpoint," which tracks down real, not fictitious criminals. The original show host, Roger Cooke, has been violently assaulted during a few of his investigations. After "Checkpoint" had won some high ratings, "researchers" Dina Gold and John Danzig began getting into the act. On one of their first programs, however, they did not catch a crook, but cleared him. This was Bernard Salzman, a speculator who made lavish donations to Zionist causes. As so often happens with such entrepreneurs, his warehouse burned down. But he didn't get away

with it. A jury convicted him of arranging the fire to collect the insurance. "Check-point," in the persons of Gold and Danzig, began a campaign against the forensic scientist whose evidence obtained Saltman's conviction. Granville Janner, a leading Jewish politician, took up the fight in Parliament. Eventually the case against Saltman was quashed.

Another program, "Breakaway," the brainchild of Barry Norman, was taken over by Bernard Falk, a Jewish columnist in Scotland's *Sunday Mail*, who writes under the rubric, "English Observer."

A third program, "Any Questions?," is broadcast in various parts of the country with a chairman and a panel of four, all well known locally or nationally. The panelists change with each program, but the Question Master stays the same. After the show had been made very popular by Freddie Grisewood, the chair was taken over by David Jacobs, who proceeded to load the panel with his less than couth kin. Now a typical foursome would include Sir Derek Ezra, until recently chairman of the National Coal Board, a Jewish M.P., a Jewish writer or show biz personality and, for the sake of variety, an Englishman.

* * *

Britain now has its first new television channel in 18 years, but many viewers regard it as yet another source of social fragmentation. Too many shows on Jeremy Isaac's "Channel 4" are directed at various self-conscious "minorities" -- women, punks, Rastafarians, unassimilated Irish, public-housing denizens, and so forth. One recent movie, called "Walter," featured a mentally retarded man who sleeps with his mother's corpse and is sexually attracted by a male midget. "There's something there for [everyone]," crows Isaacs about his channel. Britain's second commercial TV station has \$177 million behind it.

* * *

Some months ago at a meeting of the Metropolitan Branch of the Police Federation in London, Chairman John Newman said:

I claim no credit for announcing that we now treat ethnic minorities and minority communities in a different manner than we do the white community. The arrest of coloured people in areas of high minority grouping leads to trouble -- so we don't do it and the crime figures soar. The men and women policing the streets of London must face up to the fact that very soon we will have youths saying to us, "You are only arresting me because I am white." That the youth will be wrong in principle, but right in fact, will be, I suspect, of no consolation to any member.

The new Metropolitan Police Commissioner, Sir Ken Newman (no relation) and the Home Secretary, both of whom were at the meeting, were booed by the assembled bobbies when they talked of "sensitive po-

licing," a code phrase for ignoring black crime.

France. Anyone who thinks that the practice of human sacrifice ended with the Aztecs should cast his eye on present-day France. The entire nation, whipped up to a frenzy of hatemongering by the media and the faltering socialist government, has gone on the warpath against a 70-year-old Nazi who had the misfortune to be the head of the S.D. (*Sicherheitsdienst*) in Lyons in 1942-44.

Headlines shrieked, professional anti-Nazis crawled out of the woodwork with atrocity stories, and TV announcers wailed. About all that was lacking was a public *auto-da-fé* with Klaus Barbie at the stake and Mitterrand and his flunkies filing by and solemnly adding one more log to the fire. One incredible headline of the leading Jewish-owned newspaper, *France Soir*, accused Barbie of the cardinal sin of "refusing to speak French."

It was Barbie's job to fight the French guerrillas who were disrupting communications and killing German soldiers in the Lyons area during the occupation. His biggest coup was the capture of Jean Moulin, who had been sent over by de Gaulle to be chief of all the squabbling Resistance factions. Moulin, often sheltered by his Jewish mistress, Antoinette Sachs, was betrayed by a French comrade. Some say if he had lived, Moulin, who was more of a Stalinist than a Gaullist, would have become so famous he could have stopped a de Gaulle takeover, with the result that France today might be another Poland. Normally a trigger-happy terrorist like Moulin would be shot on sight. But because he died under mysterious circumstances after he had been captured and because Nazis had something to do with his death, he now wears a crown of martyrdom that glistens as brightly, at least in the French media, as Joan of Arc's.

Barbie's real offense, of course, was not killing Frenchmen or running a hard-nosed Nazi outfit in Lyons. He was responsible for deporting a few thousand Jews to German concentration camps. Some did not come back. But in this connection it must be remembered that there are now more Jews in France (600,000) than there were before World War II (330,000). From Bordeaux, for instance, only 1,690 Jews were deported; some 36,000 were not. In the same war, at about the same time, Americans "deported" Japanese Americans to American concentration camps on the orders of Franklin Roosevelt, who somehow never had to stand trial for committing "crimes against humanity." Jews have not only deported, but have driven hundreds of thousands of Palestinians out of their homes and homeland and then followed them to their refugee camps in Lebanon and continued to decimate them. But the perpetrators of these atrocities get the red carpet when they go traveling, not the hangman's noose.

As a matter of fact, Barbie, after escaping from Allied detention camps and being

charged with jewel theft, was on the American payroll after the war at \$1,700 a month. One of his assignments was to feed Washington information about the Czech uranium used in the manufacture of Russian nuclear bombs. The Red Cross gave him safe conduct, which allowed him to escape to South America, where he raised a family, worked for a Jewish-owned company and a shipping firm. As an employee of the latter, he supposedly made several trips to the U.S. and Europe.

International lawyers will admit that the French and Bolivian governments committed a criminal act in Barbie's arrest and abduction to France. While an extradition request by France and West Germany was under study by the Bolivian Supreme Court, Barbie was jailed on failure to pay a 6-year-old debt of \$10,000 to a mining company. He made good, but instead of being released, was ordered to leave the country, although he was a Bolivian citizen. The whole affair had been cooked up by the French and the new left-wing Bolivian government, which was in the midst of a cabinet crisis and wanted to establish a "democratic image" and possibly get a French loan. Together with most of his top-level advisers, Mitterrand was in on the conspiracy from the very beginning. Ten days before the kidnapping, he dispatched a government plane to French Guiana where, at the agreed-upon time, Bolivian authorities delivered a handcuffed Barbie.



Barbie and bodyguards
in La Paz, Bolivia, in 1982

At this writing Barbie inhabits a toilet-less minicell in a decaying old military prison now used to house female inmates and conscientious objectors. He is sick, suffers from constant leg cramps and a few days after his arrival in France underwent a hernia operation. A Protestant, he lost his Catholic wife, a former Olympic gymnast, to cancer last year and his son, who married a Frenchwoman, in a hang-glider accident the year before.

Barbie, a captain in the SS, was a small cog in a big machine. The son of a teacher who died of World War I wounds, Barbie received commendation after commenda-



tion from his superiors as he slowly worked his way up the lower ranks of the Nazi hierarchy. He is fairly literate, an avid reader of Nietzsche, and can do justice to compositions of Beethoven, Mozart and Wagner on the piano.

The avenging furies of Jewry and French officialdom had to build Barbie up to monstrous proportions to give themselves and their shady dealings with Bolivia more importance and more credibility. France has its own Simon Wiesenthal in the person of Serge Klarsfeld, a Jew married to a Protestant German, whom he has indoctrinated with a hatred of her countrymen that passes all understanding. This is the hate-driven couple that claims to have tracked Barbie down, even though he had been living quite openly in Bolivia for several decades. The Klarsfelds are now turning their attention to Walter Rauff, a German refugee living in Chile, whom they accuse of killing 250,000 Jews in "mobile gas chambers."

Unless they bring the guillotine back in France -- a possibility -- Barbie will die in a French jail. Since he knows a lot of secrets about a lot of Frenchmen who preferred Pétain to de Gaulle and who now pose as Resistance heroes, it is doubtful anyone would insure him against assassination. In fact, his French lawyer has already received several death threats.

Upon Barbie's demise, the Klarsfelds will cluck. Mitterrand will continue to milk the Barbie affair in order to get a little more breathing space for his wretched government. The Jews will hang another Nazi scalp on the wall of their museum of Holocaust horrors. And the Israelis, to the accompaniment of vast amounts of praise and money from the U.S. Congress, will continue to commit crimes against the Palestinians and Lebanese that equal in malignity anything ever done by Barbie or by any other person or people, not just in the 20th century, but since Beelzebub first took up his pen and began to write *The History of Evil*.

Israel. One of the greatest judicial farces in history was the highly touted inquiry into the massacre of Palestinians conducted by a tribunal of three "impartial" Israeli judges. The chief culprit, Begin, hardly had his wrist slapped. The chief hatchetman, Sharon, lost a cabinet post but was given a seat on two important government commissions. Not exactly the verdict handed down by the Nuremberg judges to Goering, whom Sharon resembles not only in *avoids*, but in sheer bellicosity. Goering, who cheated the gallows with a cyanide pill, and two other German generals were sentenced to be hanged. The Israeli generals received a little criticism and a demotion or two, although we can't even be sure of that. In fact, one can never be sure what goes on in Israel. The government covers up, the Israeli media cover up for the government, then the U.S.

media and the U.S. government cover up for the Israeli government and the Israeli media.

Remember the glowing tributes to the "only democracy in the Middle East" for establishing the court of inquiry? Why the very gesture practically excused Israel for all the dead bodies littering the Lebanese landscape! A country that was willing to examine its own conscience had to be a special country, a superior country, a "Chosen" country!

But once the farce was over, once the whitewashing Israeli judges had hung up their black robes and gone home, the whole affair was swept under the rug. That no one was really punished, that no one was jailed, that no one was hanged didn't seem to bother anyone. All that mattered was that there had been a "Jewish" tribunal. At Nuremberg, however, all that mattered was the punishment. Sharon and his massacre artists go scot-free. The ashes of Goering, Jodl and Keitel never even rated an urn. The rotting corpses piled up in the Palestinian refugee camps and the phosphorized patients in West Beirut hospitals were just so many hunks of spoiled meat. Forget them. Rerun NBC's *Holocaust*.

Incredibly, most Israelis, while boasting that the Kahan Commission had redounded to the "honor" of Israel, decided that the judges' report was "too severe," even though the testimony pointed overwhelmingly to the fact that the massacres, if not entirely engineered by the Israelis, took place right under their benevolent eyes. For instance, one Israeli tank commander sat idly by while the "Christian" Phalangists executed "a group of five women and children" right beside his tank. Other Israeli officers failed to report the savagery for several hours. One Israeli who did report the ongoing bloodbath received this message from his superior. "We know . . . Don't intervene." General Eytan, the commander-in-chief of the Israeli military blitz in Lebanon, after the massacres told the Christian Phalangists (including, some say, more than a few Jewish Phalangists) that he was "satisfied" with their performance. Eytan had previously admitted to a military court that his way of handling Arab disturbances in the West Bank was to "exert heavy punishment" on the parents for the acts of their children. Such punishment included torture, bulldozing their homes, a stint or two in a concentration camp, and, in some cases, expulsion. Barbie is in prison in France for being accused of doing half as much. Eytan, "the leveler of refugee camps," will probably die in bed and receive an adulatory obituary in the *New York Times*.

Almost a year has passed since Israel invaded Lebanon. As *Instauration* knew would be the case, Israeli troops, despite

Begin's protestations of not wanting one square inch of Lebanon's soil, are still there, still shooting down Arabs, still prodding one Lebanese faction to fight with the other, still jailing and torturing Palestinians, still torpedoing Reagan's Middle East peace plan. What have Reagan and Shultz done about it? Utter a few whimpers of protest and little more. What does Congress do about it? Up the annual tribute by \$425,000,000 to \$2,975,000,000.

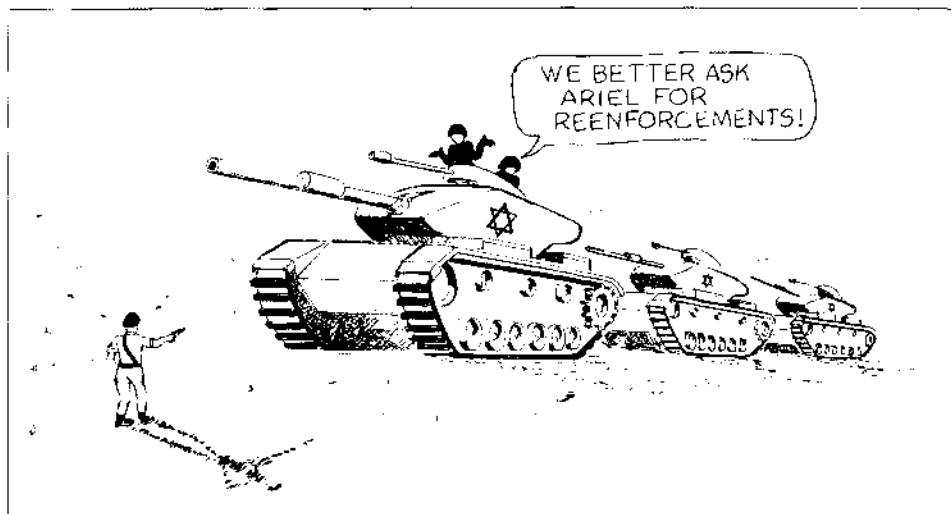
Israel further thumbed its nose at the U.S. by saying it would refuse to turn over to the Pentagon the Soviet weapons captured from Syria, *unless* the U.S. allowed Israeli officials to be present at the testing of the weapons, *unless* all classified reports of such tests were sent to Israel and, to rub salt in the wound, *unless* the U.S. described Israel's invasion of Lebanon in all its official documents as "The War for Peace in Galilee."

Few schoolchildren these days ever hear the story of "Horatius at the Bridge." With two companions, this legendary Roman hero held Lars Porsena's Etruscan army at bay while the Sublician Bridge was cut down behind him to protect Rome. He then swam the Tiber safely and was rewarded with as much land as he could plow around in a day. This happened about 507 B.C., and, as late as 1842, a leading statesman of the greatest power on earth, Lord Maculay, was taking time off from his war-making responsibilities to write of Horatius in his "Lays of Ancient Rome."

To every man upon this earth
Death cometh soon or late;
And how can man die better
Than facing fearful odds
For the ashes of his fathers
And the temples of his gods?

Today, when the only "ancestral" ashes that American schoolchildren hear about are at Masada, and the only temple that mattered was the one at Jerusalem, Horatius's brave feat is not much talked about. In Lebanon, however, a latter-day Horatius recently materialized in the person of Captain Charles B. Johnson of Neenah, Wisconsin. "You will not pass" is what he literally told his foe, Israeli Lt. Col. Rafi Landsburg as he offered his body as a one-man roadblock.

The complete story, which virtually none of America's media got right, is this. On February 2, three Israeli tanks suddenly veered off the Beirut-Sidon highway, smashed through a fence, and advanced at battle speed toward America's peacekeeping positions. Not wasting a moment, Captain Johnson jogged 200 yards, drew his .45-caliber pistol, and planted himself before the lead tank. It halted a foot short of the American, who barked defiance. Lt. Col. Landsburg paused, dismounted, talked with Johnson, remounted, and declared, "I am going through." The American again demanded a halt, adding, "If you come through, it will be over my dead body." He raised his pistol to a 45° angle, the "ready"



position. The Israelis conversed over their radio, and then the lead tank turned off the road, Johnson staying alongside of it. Suddenly, the other two tanks took off at full speed in the original direction. Johnson jumped on the lead tank, grabbed Landsburg, and warned him to "stop your damned tanks." The Israeli commander called them back and all three then retreated.

Though Johnson modestly minimized the incident, it was actually an important engagement. As a lieutenant colonel, Rafi Landsburg was too senior to be leading any routine patrol. Furthermore, he had been personally involved in two of the half-dozen previous Israeli-American encounters. On top of this, a group of Israelis with binoculars had taken up positions on a nearby hill to watch the attempted breakthrough.

The Israelis wasted little time concocting their own version of "Horatius at the Bridgehead," one which was duly broadcast all around America. A front page story in *Nature* claimed that Capt. Johnson's breath had smelled of alcohol. The Israeli military sources who put out this story "insisted on anonymity" for some reason. The military command in Tel Aviv also claimed that its tanks had been patrolling exactly 660 yards (there's that digit again!) inside the Israeli zone when "Johnson struck."

Sam Donaldson, the ABC-TV terment, and some other media flunkies, took Israel's

side in the matter of Captain Johnson. Later, when the commandant of the U.S. Marine Corps, Lt. General Robert Barrow, detailed Israel's harassment of American troops in a letter to the Pentagon, a large section of the press dismissed his complaint as "politics." Of course, if the media had been allowed to really turn on the heat, Captain Johnson and General Barrow would have been lucky not to have been court martialed.

India. No one has been more closely associated with violence than that paragon of nonviolence, Mahatma Gandhi, the E.T.-like creature who deserves a great deal of the credit, if credit there be, for driving the British out of India. He can also claim an important share of the responsibility for the million or so Moslems and Hindus who died in the slaughter that followed the exit of the British Raj. The relatives of the slain might be forgiven for wishing that the Mahatma had stayed in South Africa, where he earned a reputation as a shrewd lawyer.

The repercussions of the Gandhi-type nonviolence that so often leads to superviolence were still echoing in India late last winter when the mostly Hindu Assamese, feeling threatened since 1947 by the influx of some four million mostly Moslem Bangladeshis, went berserk and killed more than 3,500 intruders -- men, women and children. The primary cause of this massacre

was the religious hatred that has existed between the Hindus and Moslems from time immemorial. The secondary cause was the failure of the Hindu majority to control these hatreds, as the British had done so adroitly. The Assamese were particularly incensed by India's Prime Minister Indra Gandhi allowing the mass of Bangladeshi immigrants to vote in national elections. To set the record straight, Mrs. Gandhi, a high-caste Indian, is no relation to the Mahatma.

Ironically, just as more of Gandhi's non-violent chickens were coming home to roost, an Anglo-Jewish film canonizing the Mahatma and damning the British saturated U.S. theaters. Antiwhite to the core, it had some good acting and some dramatic cinematography, but in regard to truthful history, it ranked about as high on the mendacity chart as *Roots* or *The Winds of War*. One scene showed the stiff upper-lipped General Reginald Dyer ordering his Gurkhas to shoot down 269 people at a civil disobedience gathering at Amritsar in 1919. Columbia Pictures' advance publicity for the film took a leaf from Holocaust propaganda and said that Dyer was responsible for "a massacre of thousands."

Gandhi was a weird, wizened little man, who in his dirty old manhood ordered young girls into his bed so he could put his self-proclaimed celibacy to the test. He refused to let his four sons obtain the superb Western education that made his own career possible, and he disowned his eldest, who became a drunkard, frequented with prostitutes, embraced Islam and wrote bitter articles against his father. Gandhi was an Indian patriot, no doubt about it, but he was no saint. Indian independence, his life's dream, was won without one pitched battle. It was only after the British had pulled out that rivers of blood began to flow and, as shown so eloquently by recent events, still flows. In view of the massacres that have occurred in the last few decades, in view of the festering hot and cold war with Pakistan, in view of the country's extreme racial and cultural heterogeneity, an argument could be made that independence may have been one of the worst things that ever happened to India.

Stirrings



McCloskey Wins One

Paul N. McCloskey Jr., if he had kept his mouth shut about Israel, if he had not broken the most ironclad taboo in American politics -- to see, hear and speak no evil of Israel -- might now be the junior senator from California. But McCloskey is one of those all but vanished creatures, a fairly honest liberal. The longtime congressman did not button his lip in last year's California primary, when he gave up his House seat for a shot at the Senate, a shot that went wild.

This spring McCloskey was slated to teach a course on congressional politics at

Stanford University. He almost failed to get the job -- for the very same reason he lost his bid for the Republican nomination for the Senate -- his criticism of the all-mighty Israel lobby. Stanford Jews dashed off a petition signed by 60 students asking that McCloskey's course be cancelled because his "remarks bring to mind the old stereotype of Jews controlling the government and the money supply . . ." McCloskey, of course, had engaged in no such stereotyping. But, as he has learned to his sorrow, you can't criticize Israel without being labeled an anti-Semite -- and once you're labeled an anti-

Semite, you're through in American public life.

However, this time there was a happy ending. The Stanford Student Senate did not buckle to Jewish threats and approved the McCloskey course by a vote of 13 to 2. Academic freedom, though on its last legs in the United States, still has a breath or two left in its decrepit lungs.

Bigoted Blood Banks

Is the refusal of blood banks to accept the possibly contaminated blood of homosexuals a discriminatory act? It is in the jaundiced eyes of some gay leaders. Rev. Walter Collins of the gay-goy Metropolitan Community Church in San Diego commented, "It is



stupid, and it has to be the result of prejudices." Albert Bell, chairman of the board of San Diego's Lesbian and Gay Men's Center, described it as "blatant discrimination."

These not exactly unexpected responses came after various blood banks throughout the country prepared questionnaires designed to eliminate donors who are drug addicts, hemophiliacs, Haitian refugees and male homosexuals. It is in these categories that the insidious, incurable AIDS (Acquired Immunity Deficiency Syndrome) has been spreading in near epidemic proportions. AIDS destroys the body's ability to fight off many of *Homo sapiens'* most dangerous diseases. Death occurs in 40% of the cases, and male homosexuals comprise 75% of the afflicted.

May "straight" Americans expect a Supreme Court decision that no blood bank has the right to refuse blood donated by the gays and Haitians in our midst? Indubitably, Justice Thurgood Marshall would so rule. Haitians, by the way, have been included in the high-risk category, not because of a genetic susceptibility to AIDS, but because so many American faggots have chosen Haiti as their favorite vacation spot.

Small-type Scoop

A "respectable" publisher, Houghton Mifflin, has come out with a book called *The Puzzle Palace: A Report on America's Most Secret Agency*. The author, also "respectable," is James Bamford, an authority on the National Security Agency, the largest but least known of American intelligence services. Three-quarters of the way through its extended review of the book, the *New York Review of Books*, which shares the cockbird's seat with *Commentary* in laying down the propaganda line of the American intellectual establishment, all but admitted that the Israeli attack on the U.S.S. *Liberty* in 1967 was deliberate. In the establishment press, the mills of truth grind exceedingly slow and in exceedingly small type.

Census Confessions

Some good news from the Bureau of the Census -- good, that is, if it should happen to be true.

The 1980 Census counted 14,608,673 Hispanics. The question is, how many of these were illegals? Now, somewhat belatedly in a supplementary report dated August 1982, we are informed that the Hispanics included "a sizable but unknown number of persons of Hispanic origin who are in the country in other than legal status." To us hard-pressed autochthons, the larger the number of illegals included in the 14,608,673 figure the better. The more illegals in the official figures, the fewer in the unofficial count, which at present ranges from 25 to 30 million legal and illegal Hispanics.

Another interesting piece of news con-

cerning Hispanics is that in the 1980 Census 56% of the Hispanics called themselves "white." If only that were true! Our guess, which is based on visual observation in Mexico and the Southwest, is that at the most 7% are white and perhaps only 10% of these are "white white."

Surprising Verdict

It looked like an open and shut case. A whole batch of liberal-minority lawsuits, totaling \$21.3 million, was launched against the white officials of Wrightsville, Georgia, for alleged violation of the civil rights of blacks during the Negro riots there in 1980. Black rioting has become big business in the U.S. ever since the 1960s, and it almost always ends in more money being thrown into black pockets as a reward for the mayhem and destruction blacks inflict on their own communities.

The hitch in this case, however, was the all-white federal jury, which found all the defendants not guilty. The plaintiffs had apparently been unable to plant a couple of blacks among the 12 good men and true. In recent years the racially mixed jury has become the routine means of having minority racism supersede justice in the American courtroom.

Said one attorney representing the black plaintiffs: "I can't help but think this case was decided on the [day] the jury was chosen."

He was oh so right.

White American Bastion

A group of blue-eyed, bushy-tailed Majority activists are developing an all-white community in northeastern Washington state. Their prospectus says in part:

If you are one of the ever-growing number of white Americans who is confronted daily by arrogant and abusive nonwhites . . . who has seen your once all-white, clean, orderly neighborhood transformed into a filthy, crime-ridden cesspool . . . who has seen elderly whites become virtual prisoners in their own homes because of the nonwhite punks roaming the streets outside . . . who has become nauseated at the antiwhite propaganda that is constantly spewing forth from the minority owned or minority-oriented media . . . who has become furious at the cowardly, racial masochist politicians who are betraying their own people in order to win the ever-increasing nonwhite vote . . . who is tired of seeing whites being denied job opportunities and job promotions because they are of the same race as those who discovered, explored, settled, built and defended this once great nation . . . who is tired of seeing white women being raped by nonwhites, and white men being attacked by nonwhites . . . who wonders if there is a place left in America where you can live, play, work and love among other whites and not have to worry about non-

white encroachments or attacks . . . If you are any or all of the above, then we ask you to share our dream.

The fact is that it is more than a dream. It is a gathering of the tribes that is already taking place. We will extend our hand to any white man or woman who wishes to relocate here. But do not expect to have an easy time of it. If you need the comfort and security of a high-paying job, the White American Bastion is not for you. If you worship materialism, the White American Bastion is not for you.

For more information, write White American Bastion, Box 425, Metaline Falls, WA 99153.

Helix

Another new entry in the Majority activist scene is the newsletter *Helix* (\$10 for 12 issues). In the promo the editor states:

Helix is determined to stand without compromise for the interests of our branch of humanity . . . White people have a right to existence and to self-determination, and those rights are not negotiable . . . You will not find us shifting blame onto scapegoats because we know that we are our own greatest enemy. White people have got to do something more constructive than aiming aspersion at others; our brothers and sisters can no longer afford the luxury of wallowing in negativity . . . Anyone who thinks the plain facts of our racial situation need exaggeration in order to be effective just doesn't understand the seriousness of the present crisis. Half-truths and inflammatory language only play into the hands of those who would love to see us fail.

For those who want to do more than read, the publishers of *Helix* are also offering workshops on such subjects as Communication Skills, Assertiveness, Personal Development, Motivation and Group Interaction.

Want to learn more? Drop a line to *Helix*, P.O. Box 1883, Modesto, CA 95353.

Is the ADL Pro-Klan?

The very short-lived Klan demonstration in Washington (*Instauration*, Feb. 1983), which was swiftly put in the shade by a full-scale riot and looting, drew some interesting comments from the *ADL Bulletin* (Feb. 1983). What bothered the ADL about the mini-insurrection was not the Klan, not the violence, not the orgy of mass thievery. What bothered the Argus-eyed monitors of American behavior was the presence of the PLO in the ranks of the Klan haters. This was such a red flag that the *ADL Bulletin* in recounting the event almost sounded like a pro-Klan editorial.

This strange turnabout should give Klansmen some ideas. If they want to get the ADL off their backs, every time they stage a rally they should see to it there is a counter-rally with a PLO speaker. The ADL will then turn all its big guns on the counter-demonstration and let the Klan enjoy a rare moment of media neutrality.

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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JUNE 1983



THE UNPARDONABLE PRISONER -- 89-YEAR-OLD RUDOLF HESS

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.

☐ Your comments on Teddy Kennedy's possible plans for 1988 prompt me to note that in the year 2000, Teddy will be only 68 years old -- younger than Reagan was in 1980. Even if he doesn't win in '88, we can look for him again in at least three more elections.

302

☐ Cholly may well be vindicated in his bleak assessment of our situation and the Herculean task required to save the white race. But I still think it is all pretty much up in the air. Consider the following:

1. A growing number of whites throughout the world are recognizing their plight. *Instauration* is evidence of this. Even those young white sports fans who cheer Negro athletes are not necessarily lost to their race. They are, for the most part, unthinking and highly volatile. But just listen to them scream for an oafish white who "descends to the level of the boxing ring" (as Zip 293 so aptly put it) to confront a "black at the black's own level and on the black's own terms."

2. As society continues to disintegrate, healthy whites will gradually draw together, driven by the herd instinct. The "snowball" effect will occur.

3. With 500 million or so of us still hanging on in the world, a perceptive, dedicated 2% (10 million) of our numbers could start to turn things around. I believe that 2% is growing.

4. Anything can happen.

5. Patience is one of our great assets. We are naturally slow to anger, as a volcano is naturally slow to erupt.

Canadian subscriber

☐ A recent issue of *Human Events* noted that there'll almost certainly never again be a conservative politician as electable to the presidency as Ronald Reagan. This administration, the paper warned, is therefore the last, best chance conservatives will ever have to turn back the apparently inexorable liberal tide. Those who love their race should rejoice that the great Reagan experiment is falling apart. The failure of this last best shot ought to finally demolish the last conservative illusions about saving the remnants of what we love about America by trying to patch up the dilapidated wreck of the system. Let those who have been hoping for years that somehow things could be turned around while keeping the system intact now look ahead towards building a whole new America on the ruins of the old.

222

☐ I want to express my profound appreciation for Cholly Bilderberger's consistently superb contributions. We desperately need writers who can lay out the bitter, unvarnished truth in such compelling prose. His essay in the January issue deserves special praise. Cholly is absolutely right about the necessity of replacing our traditional cowardly optimism with a brutally sober acceptance of our awesome duties. If our race ever survives all this, future generations will honor the memory of those who like him refused to soothe us with more comforting tales, but instead spoke the hard truth. When I was in grade school, those who acted immaturely were told to "act like a white man." If our race has a future, we've got to grow up. Thank you, Cholly (whoever you are), for admonishing us to "act like white men."

163

☐ I say to you, let us turn the rascals out and get a new start. I ain't kiddin'. I'm ready to put everything on the line.

325

☐ The Jewish mother is a domineering and aggressive destroyer of personalities. Her puny little husband will offer to cook for the nearest good-looking shiksa. He'll gladly bring her her slippers and clean her oven. The same is true for the black mama's son. As for me, I'll take German or British men -- the tall, attractive ones. In fact, I did take a tall, attractive Germanic man -- or rather, he took me.

035

☐ When Wernher von Braun, who gave us some uncomfortable moments with his rockets towards the end of the war, succeeded in sending some WASPs to the moon, the enthusiastic reaction, not only in America but throughout the West, inspired liberals to send some minorityites into space. They wanted no Nordic preserves out there. But they needn't have worried. The chimpanzee Ham was rocketed into space on January 1, 1961, several years before any WASP. True, the chimp seems to have had relatively little to do with the planning of the operation, but the same may be said of the minorityite space cargo.

British subscriber

☐ If the information you read in *Instauration* stops with you, it simply goes in a circle to like minds. Take the information and talk, write letters to editors, call in to radio talk shows. Spread the truth!

303

☐ Many of the young Majority activists I know are "punk rockers" who smoke marijuana and "slam dance" in sleazy "new wave" joints that are not much more than abandoned buildings crowded with other cultural derelicts. What we need is a North American G.R.E.C.E.

774

☐ Thank you! Thank you! I thought I would never find any such publication. In my field I never work with anyone but blacks. I can't tell you how depressing my job is.

770

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□ In the *Atlas of Man* (St. Martin's Press, 1978), four column inches are devoted to the Amish, 12.5 to "Americans," 5 to Mormons, 5.75 to "Cajuns," 7.75 to blacks and an astounding 187.25 to various Indian tribes. I found it comforting that there are no longer any Jews, Orientals or Chicanos in America. I just hope we don't get blamed for their disappearance.

293

□ Hilda Broun in the opening paragraphs of her January 1983 article gives new life to a belief that I hoped was dying. As a native Southerner approaching middle age, I have often heard tales of a Cracker Bar Mitzvah. However, all my efforts to track this legend to a factual source have proven futile. Never have I met a Southerner who would admit having undergone such a "rite" or knew anyone who had. So, I can only conclude it is a myth. This is not to say there is not now, or never was, catastrophic miscegenation in the South.

365

□ The Holocaust is the weakest and most vulnerable point in the phalanx of the enemy and is even now giving way. When the hoax was being argued (an impossibility a few years ago) on an open-line radio show in my area, the consensus was that "it happened" -- although an encouraging number disagreed. "But," said the host who once would have choked on the words, "the figure of six million just has to be excessive."

Canadian subscriber

□ On reading "Inklings" (Dec. 1982) I was amused by Andrew Sarris's quoted comment: "E.T. has emerged as the closest thing we have to a universal religion." I'm not sure whom Mr. Sarris means by "we." If he's referring to the millions of Americans who supported Spielberg's abortion, there may be some reasonable explanations for their religious fervor other than those suggested by Sarris in the *Village Voice*. Our Hollywood mythmakers allow only extra-terrestrial creatures to display normal emotions in their dogmatic films. Maybe Americans identify with a pathetic, lost, alien creature because in our melting-pot society they have similar feelings -- a sense of isolation and alienation. And they empathize with the odd creature's desire to be with his own race in his own native land.

946

□ My reaction to the article about the Klan (*Instauration*, Feb. 1983) was deeply emotional. I found it very fine, very disturbing. Whoever wrote it knows how to sound the heroic note. It is a very excellent thing. I hope the author confines himself to writing, and doesn't do anything rash. He could so easily find himself being hunted down like a mad dog.

109

□ A severe weakness of *The Winds of War* and all similar TV hate shows lies in their inability to show any real motivation for the widespread hatred of Jews that prevailed in Europe during the decade following World War I, when Europeans were appalled by the cruelties of the Jewish-Communist government of Russia and were impoverished by hyperinflation which enabled many Jews, with their international financial connections, to get filthy rich.

671

□ The residents of public housing in Chicago are very farsighted. Had they not filled the elevator shafts of one of the Chicago Housing Authority's buildings with two feet of garbage, a 14-year-old youth (who was messing around with the controls) would have fallen to his death from the 13th floor. As it turned out, he just had the wind taken out of him.

606

□ Anent the systematic mutilation of our children by their demented mothers, I don't know the extent of circumcision among white South Africans except that I have an idea it is fairly widespread among the educated professional classes (people who have been literally educated out of their native wits). A recent piece in the *Cape Times* has informed us that it has suddenly caught on among the Afrikaner railway workers of the Johannesburg area. What is more surprising, a Jewish doctor by the name of Levin doesn't approve of it at all! I had always supposed that the cutting off of a Christian infant's foreskin was a ritual sacrifice of that infant's maleness, or of his entire person, to Yahweh, or rather Moloch. Dr. Levin thinks Christians only circumcise their children "to keep up with the Cohens" and that they should stop doing it, stop encroaching upon sacred Jewish preserves. In a roundabout way, there is truth in this charge (usually presented to the demented mothers as being a matter of vital hygiene), though this would hardly apply to the Afrikaner railway workers to whom the Jews might just as well be on the planet Mars.

Levin says that, in spite of many ancient and modern writings, the operation is only "slightly related to personal hygiene" and that arguments to the contrary "do not carry much conviction." The principal reason Jews are circumcised, he says, "is to enact a covenant between the God of Israel and the infant boy born into Israel. Why Christians should want to circumcise their young is problematical."

Until fairly recently, circumcision has been alien and unthinkable to most Nordics, except the benighted ones in America. The thought does occur, however, that perhaps the modern Jews don't really understand it themselves and are merely following an ancient custom, realizing the importance of maintaining traditional racial ritual if the race itself is to be preserved. Is it not possible that they originally borrowed it from the Egyptians? Did, perhaps, the Muslims only borrow it from the Jews? This, too, is sheerly "problematical," but certainly some very strange people originated it somewhere. Perhaps we should blame the Australian aborigines, who practiced circumcision without ever having heard of Yahweh.

South African subscriber

□ *The Winds of War* was a hippity-hop, stilted performance. I could think of a good place for it. Taking Mitchum out of mothballs was not the best idea. After a few glances, I had had it!

038

□ There's grist for our mill in the expose of that subversive old bag Margaret Mead and her decades of preaching Boasian bull. Too bad it had to wait until after she had made her long-delayed, unlamented exit from this present-day sordid scene she helped to create.

966

□ It is my experience that trying to get along with blacks in the work place is a demeaning and daily strain. Most come to the job with little knowledge and a big chip on their shoulders. After they are trained by supervisors bending over backwards to be helpful, if blasting soul music is not forthcoming on the radio, then the phone bill suddenly takes a leap upward. In no time, a slow but constant belittlement of whites begins to pour out. It's beyond belief what some whites will take in the way of abuse from vociferous blacks. The standard excuse for white cowardice is, "Leroy really doesn't mean anything by that."

Most white workers are so afraid of blacks they bend over backwards to accommodate them. If they should say anything, they know they will be called racists and be called on the carpet by the boss. For these reasons white employees feel it's a losing game to stand up against the rising tide of black racism. The net effect is that morale goes down, profits drop, and more of a burden is placed on white workers to prop up the firm.

Zip withheld

□ What haunts me is how I will deal with my idiosyncratic political views when talking on a date. It is impossible for me not to discuss politics and public affairs from the context of our point of view. This is an area of real concern. I would note that traditionally our true believers have been overwhelmingly male. As a result, we suffer grievously in the romantic department -- especially in marriage, if we can persuade any female to marry someone with such unpopular ideas.

309



The Safety Valve

Modern Englishmen are like those salmon who go upriver to spawn and then die. Compared to Drake, Hawkins and Raleigh, they are dead, just going through the motions. It's a preview of what is going to happen to American Englishdom, which made the country, built the country and now has lost the country. American Englishdom can't be far behind English Englishdom. England would be down the tubes today if it were not for North Sea oil -- a lucky stroke which had nothing to do with character and only prolongs the agony. The choice for England came in 1914 -- share with Germany and rule the world together, or stick with the divide-and-rule Continental policy. The wrong decision was made, and it broke the nerve of all "good" Englishmen. Since then their history has been hysterical and purposeless. They're drowning in their own silliness -- with the Irish, Hebes and muds catering the funeral.

407

In a western Canadian school district, where a dearth of local schools (not race) is the issue, parents are opposing busing for the quaintest reason: "We want our kids to get to know, and to play with, kids of our own neighborhoods."

Canadian subscriber

In terms of fighting with truth, if 36 Klansmen hadn't shown up in D.C. in November to rally, you wouldn't have the fine picture of truth presented in your February issue. The Klan today does just barely exist, but it still exists. As a born and bred Yankee, I know that the will of the Southern man may be the only hope in leading the nation out of the darkness.

Prison inmate

Why don't you tell us what to do? Something positive that we can accomplish? Some way to build. We know what we are up against already!

981

MARV



I'm not sending my \$10,000 check to PBS this year -- too much Wagner and too little Irving Berlin.

At his recent "unprecedented" fourth inauguration as governor, George Wallace recognized the grudging support he had received from bloc-voting blacks by allowing a local black clergyman to lead the Pledge of Allegiance. Apparently, no one had sought to check the preacher's ability to speak English, much less lead a recitation. Beginning haltingly, "I pledge allegiance of the flag of the United States of America," the poor man mumbled a few more unintelligible words before throwing in the towel with "lib'ty an' justis fo' all." This mortifying faux pas was broadcast all over the state, as part of the inauguration of the "new" George Wallace, who told a reporter recently that he would give anything if he had only substituted the phrase "States' Rights" for the word "Segregation" in his famous doorway declaration of "Segregation Forever" back in the 60s.

360

Some \$40 million for production, plus \$2.5 million more for promotion of *The Winds of War*, is a small price to pay for cover-upping the slaughter in Lebanon. To my knowledge there has never been a case of hype to equal this. Who in his right mind could conceive of a character who'd have the ear of, and intimate personal relations with, all the world leaders? This was so ludicrous that even Johnny Carson joked about "Some guy who got in to see more important people than Mitchum in *The Winds of War*." In the opening segment of *Winds*, when they were traveling through Poland prior to the invasion, they brought the whole film to a halt to ask the name of that particular village (you guessed it) -- Auschwitz. I didn't keep score, but subliminal sops to the Holocaust "persecutions" outnumbered the commercial spots. I was worried that after 16½ hours Mitchum hadn't yet made contact with Stalin. He made it, of course, with time to spare. Probably in a sequel he'll be having audiences with Begin, Sharon, Mayors Koch, Feinstein and Bradley, Howard Cosell, Sammy Davis Jr. and Liz Taylor. If you were able to stomach the whole thing, did you notice how all the generals, admirals, prexies and premiers weren't nearly as bright as "Pug-Wuk"?

921

Philadelphia is becoming blacker than the proverbial Hole of Calcutta. We have a black man running for mayor and I'm afraid he might win. We already have a black (woman) school superintendent, a black president of the school board and a black president of the City Council. To top it off, we have a Jewish police commissioner! It's frightening. Twenty-three survived the Hole. How many of us will survive?

191

To Zip 776 who chastised Hilda Broun for her remarks about Southern white women, I say, hear, hear! I know of only one white girl who "gave herself" to a black and subsequently bore his child. She did so because he was the only male who would look at her; she was fat, ungraceful and stupid. She was also a Northerner. I don't know who Hilda Broun is, if she exists at all, but I know one thing for certain -- she's no Southerner.

328

The sight of Alan "skull-beneath-the-skin" Cranston waving Harold Washington's hand up there on that triumphant Chicago platform ought to make him a winner by a landslide for Majority Renegade of the Year. Apparently not content just running errands for Beverly Hills Zionists, Alan's now in search of greener (black-er?) pastures in Chicago's festering ghettos. Do we have the heart to deny him the award he's working so hard to deserve?

121

Females, especially the better-looking ones, are almost automatically attracted to wealth and power. Consequently, the Populist underdog philosophy does not grab them.

935

Do these blue-eyed Duck Book types really think they can out-huckster the likes of the overseas Chinese and Jews, or even the Hindus and Lebanese? I doubt it. I certainly agree that the private sector is the best way to manage the everyday affairs of society. Let the small minds of small businessmen tend to the details of feeding, housing and entertaining the masses and thereby collecting a profit for their efforts. As a 20-year veteran of the Federal Service, I can assure you that if government does these things for you, they will cost twice as much. But elevating hucksterism to a philosophical system is perverse. Marxists, libertarians and consumerists share the same values; they differ in regard to means, not ends.

208

I have recently moved to Iowa, which is one of the "whitest" states in America. But if you take into consideration the attitudes of the Majority inhabitants here, you would think that whites were a minority. Most everyone bends over backwards to accommodate the very few blacks, browns and yellows in Iowa. Black administrators, bureaucrats and media commentators are disproportionately numerous, and the mere mention of the word "racist" literally invokes a fear response among the majority of the Majority. Biologically, one would expect that Iowa and its neighbors would have the cream of the crop due to the preponderance of Nordic genes. But for the most part Iowans (especially the 18-40 group) are in poor shape. About the only good thing about Iowans, as far as I can see after living here for 7 months, is that they do tend to get married and have two or more children.

506

I thought that the answer of the author of "Man as Sense Organ of the Earth" was much better than the original piece. The arguments were cogent, the erudition irreproachable, the tone serious to exactly the right extent, without the overtones of arrogance that I discerned in the original article. I'm glad you published it and glad I read it. It's really a profound study, although less original than the author believes, for the same ideas form part of very ancient esoteric teachings -- without, of course, any reference to DNA and RNA, which were then unknown. What a tremendous concept is non-Euclidean space with no fixed points. And how wonderful to be totally secure from Time's relentless arrow!

953

RUDOLF HESS AT 89



At the top

Eternal Spirit of the chainless Mind!
Brightest in dungeons, Liberty! thou art,
For there thy habitation is the heart --
The heart which love of thee alone can bind;
And when thy sons to fetters are consign'd --
To fetters, and the damp vault's dayless gloom,
Their country conquers with their martyrdom,
And Freedom's fame finds wings on every wind.
Chillon! thy prison is a holy place,
And thy sad floor an altar -- for 'twas trod,
Until his very steps have left a trace
Worn, as if thy cold pavement were a sod,
By Bonnivard! May none those marks efface!
For they appeal from tyranny to God.

Byron,
The Prisoner of Chillon



At the bottom

April 26 last, Rudolf Hess celebrated his 89th birthday. Celebration is not quite the right word, for he has spent his last 42 birthdays under lock and key.

On May 10, 1941, unbeknownst to Hitler (beknownst according to the forger of *The Hitler Diaries*), Hess, the Führer's chief deputy, made a risky night flight to Scotland, parachuting down to within 10 miles of the Duke of Hamilton's estate. The Duke, supposedly friendly to Germany, was to be the go-between in Hess's peace mission to persuade the British to give up the war and let the Third Reich have a free hand in Eastern Europe. The quid pro quo may have been a Nazi guarantee to help Britain preserve its crumbling empire.

As any knowledgeable Briton could have told Hess, his peace feelers didn't have a chance. Anti-Nazi hysteria had settled like a poisonous cloud over Britain. There was absolutely no possibility of any peace with Germany that did not spell the end of the Nazi regime and the draconian punishment of Hitler and all his leading Hitlerites.

Jailed almost the moment he arrived, Hess, while nursing a broken ankle, learned the hard way that Britain was no longer run by its aristocracy and its Nordic upper classes. The bosses of World War II Britain were a mix of anti-German Jews, venal politicians who curried media favor by outshouting each other in their hatred of Nazis, and various hues of leftists, ranging from deep-red homosexual Communist spies to pinkish do-gooding race mixers, equalitarians and union bosses. In fact, it was lucky that Hess was not lynched, considering the hyped-up propaganda that greeted his appearance in the Sceptred Isle.

At Nuremberg, even with their overbrimming basket of ex post facto laws, the star chamber French, British, American and Soviet judges were unable to convict Hess of war crimes and crimes against humanity, since he had been in prison during most of the war. So the "Ambassador of Peace" was pronounced guilty of "crimes against peace." His strange and eccentric behavior during the trial, whether genuine or put on, also helped save him from the gallows. His sentence to life imprisonment moved him to Spandau with the other Germans

who escaped the hangman's noose. Upon the release of the last of them, Albert Speer, in 1966, Hess became the sole occupant of the grim habitat which was built to house 600 prisoners (see next page).

Not only has Hess been in isolation during most of his 43 years in durance vile, his privileges have been limited to what any American jailbird would describe as "cruel and unusual punishment," the kind of punishment presumably dished out to prisoners in totalitarian states.

Hess is allowed a one-hour visit once a month from a family member, which must take place in the presence of the four Allied prison directors. He is also allowed a one-hour visit once a week from the French chaplain. Since 1947, he has only been permitted a total of five visits from a lawyer.

Hess may receive four letters and four books each month and write four letters a month. He is allowed to read four newspapers, which, like his incoming and outgoing mail, are heavily censored for any mention of politics and current events. Because of the information blackout, Hess is almost completely in the dark as to what has been going on in the world in the past few decades.

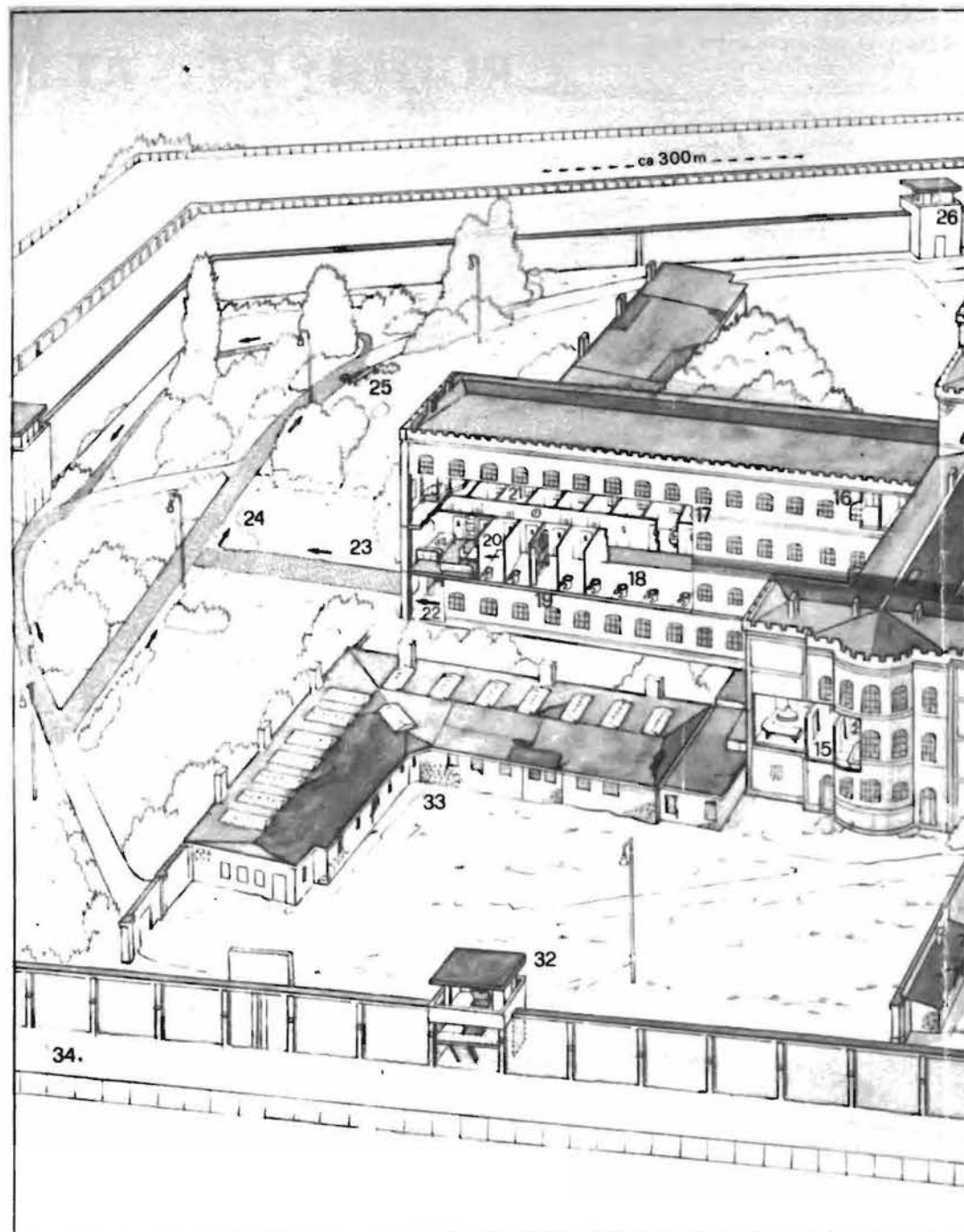
Medical care is provided by four military doctors, one from each of the occupying powers. They must agree unanimously on all prescriptions, including pills. No German physician is allowed to attend the soon-to-be nonagenarian. No information can be given to Hess's family regarding the state of his health. He underwent an operation for gastric ulcers in 1969, and his prostate has been acting up since 1972. In 1978 he had a stroke which left him partially blind. Last autumn he had an attack of pleurisy that necessitated a five-day stay at a British military hospital in West Berlin. No special visits were permitted his family during his periods of illness.

A gruesome schedule has already been worked out for the disposal of Hess's remains. The family will not be notified until the corpse has been cremated and the ashes scattered to the four winds. Hess's few personal possessions will be destroyed.

The cost of maintaining Hess in his solitary fortress is 1.7

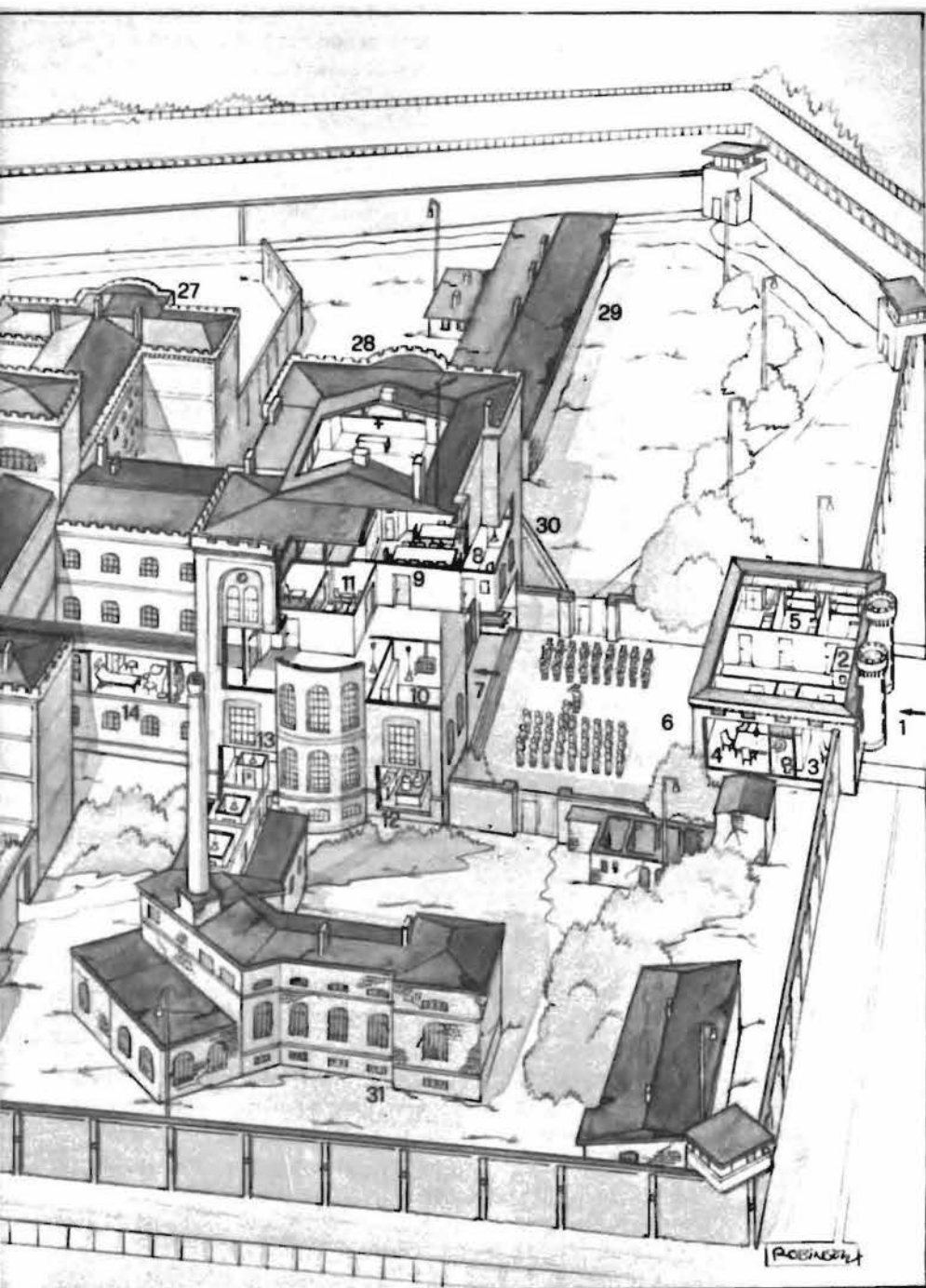
RUDOLF HESS'S PRIVATE JAIL

- ① Main gate with 2-panel steel door.
- ② Passport control room.
- ③ Visitor registration, with a civilian guard.
- ④ Officer on duty.
- ⑤ Dormitories of the Soviet soldiers who, unlike the Western allies, also have their quarters in the prison.
- ⑥ On the first day of each month, exactly at 12:00 o'clock noon, there is a change of the guard in the inside yard. The prison is guarded in turn by the British (January, May, September), the French (February, June, October), the Russians (March, July, November) and the Americans (April, August, December).
- ⑦ Entrance to the prison complex.
- ⑧ Secretariat; underneath it the coffin to transfer Hess's body to a crematorium has been standing ready for years.
- ⑨ Management room. In the "archives" room next to it are stored more than 3,000 letters which Hess has received from his family.
- ⑩ Switching room for alarm equipment.
- ⑪ Visiting room with dividing wall; here, under the supervision of all four directors, Hess sees once a month for one hour one of his closest family members.
- ⑫ Prison kitchen.



- ⑬ Death cells from a former era.
- ⑭ Medical cell. In a room next to it hangs the pilot's uniform which Hess wore during his flight on May 10, 1941.
- ⑮ Operating room.
- ⑯ One hundred empty cells.
- ⑰ Washroom of Rudolf Hess.
- ⑱ Empty cells with inside toilet, each measuring 2.73 x 2.26 meters. The six other men (besides Hess) who had received prison sentences at Nuremberg (Karl Donitz, Walter Funk, Baron Konstantin von Neurath, Erich Raeder, Baldur von Schirach, Albert Speer) were held here. Hess has outlived them all.

Spandau, the Allied Military Fortress in Berlin



(19) Library of Rudolf Hess.

(20) In this double cell, the former prison chapel, Rudolf Hess has been living since March 13, 1970. It is furnished with a bed, a table, a chair, a shelf and a hotplate on which Hess is allowed to prepare coffee. Hess hung a map of the moon on the wall.

(21) In a cell on the opposite side Hess keeps his hat and coat.

(22) Exit to garden.

(23) The paths marked by arrows show the circular route where Hess is permitted to take his walks.

(24)

- (25) Bench with foot rest.
- (26) Six watchtowers secure the prison complex.
- (27) Unused side wing.
- (28) Church with seats for 600 prisoners, no longer used.
- (29) Former workshops.
- (30) Cemetery corner.
- (31) Heating plant.
- (32) View into watchtower.
- (33) Former workshops.
- (34) Wall with electric fence, which is no longer powered.



The world's loneliest man takes a breather.

million marks (approximately \$600,000) a year. Thirty-five soldiers of the four powers take turns guarding the world's most guarded prisoner.

The West still calls itself Christian, a religion allegedly based on forgiveness. The treatment accorded Hess shows that the Old Testament, not the new, is now the charter of Western morality and Western behavior. The charity of the Galilean has been superseded by the theology of vengeance of Jeremiah, Menahem Begin, Rabbi Kahane and Simon Wiesenthal. If Jesus Christ himself descended from heaven and again allowed himself to be crucified in order to win his father's forgiveness for all the sins of mankind, Hess's sins would not be included.

Perhaps because of the strong Jewish influence in the two countries, Hess's supporters claim that the U.S. and Britain, despite noises to the contrary, are actually more adamant than Russia in their insistence that Hess meet a fate worse than that of the Prisoner of Chillon, who was finally released from his chains before death. If Britain and the U.S. really wanted to let Hess out, either occupying power in West Berlin could simply unlock the door to his cell during the month it happened to be in charge and close the whole Spandau establishment down after the last of the Nazi bigwigs walked through the gates.

Hess's son, Wolf Rüdiger, heads a "Freedom for Rudolf Hess Committee," which needs funds to carry on its campaign to get the old man out of jail and give him a few months of freedom before he expires. The Committee's address is D-6000, Frankfurt, Postfach 700 666, West Germany.

POLITICS AS USUAL

Since, if we are to believe the pollsters, Wilson Goode will be sitting behind the mayor's desk in Philadelphia next year, an ethnographer might well ask, are there any big cities left with Majority mayors? There are not many in the ten biggest American cities, as the following list proves:

Rank	City	Mayor	Ethnicity
1	New York	Ed Koch	Jewish
2	Chicago	Harold Washington	Negro
3	Los Angeles	Tom Bradley	Negro
4	Philadelphia	William Green	Majority
5	Houston	Kathryn Whitmire	Majority
6	Detroit	Coleman Young	Negro
7	Dallas	Starke Taylor	Majority
8	San Diego	Roger Hedgecock	Majority
9	Baltimore	William Schaeffer	Jewish
10	San Antonio	Henry Cisneros	Hispanic

Other black mayors include Andrew Young of Atlanta, Marion Barry of Washington, D.C., Kenneth Gibson of Newark, Richard Arrington of Birmingham, Ernest Morial of New Orleans, Roy West of Richmond, Loretta Glickman of Pasadena, Richard Hatcher of Gary, Indiana. Other Hispanic mayors include Bob Martinez of Tampa and Maurice Ferre of Miami. Then there is Diane Feinstein, mayor of San Francisco, who recently won big in a recall election.

In the Chicago mayoral race and in the Philadelphia mayoral primary, the black candidates came out ahead for many rea-

sons: (1) the split in the white vote, (2) weak white candidates, (3) heavy media support of the black candidates, (4) rampant liberalism of the quiche and kitsch set which contributed most of the white votes that put Washington and Goode over the top, (5) fear of riots if the black candidates were defeated, (6) massive black voter registration.

Another reason, at least in Chicago, was vote fraud. In 13 black wards, 3,200 names with phony addresses helped things along for Harold Washington. Also in Chicago, the Jewish and Negro candidates had rather similar voting records. Both Washington and Epton were for fair housing, busing, ERA, free abortions and against the death penalty.

In *Instauration's* Willie cartoon (April 1983), our favorite black hinted that Chicago might undergo another fire like the one started by Mrs. O'Leary's cow if Harold didn't win. We later found out that something similar had actually been said by a black Washington supporter. We quote one Mae Evan:

If Harold doesn't make it, there is going to be trouble. But this time, we won't burn our neighborhood. Uh-uh. We will walk a little further this time.

As further evidence of the threat of violence underlying Washington's campaign strategy, his "communications specialist" was Marilyn Katz, ex-SDS member, who has an arrest record longer than Washington's for rioting, drug possession, unlawful use of a weapon, and the usual.

Epton, the loser, received some consolation when he learned

that his socialist son won a seat on the city council of Ann Arbor, Michigan. Epton *fiis*, unlike his papa but like his papa's rival, has also spent some time in the slammer. He was arrested three times for antiwar activities in the Vietnam era.

Chicago Police Superintendent Richard Brzeczek, who said, "I won't work a day for that man [Washington]," made good his pledge by resigning two days after the election. White Chicagoans are fearful, very fearful, about the person, probably a black, who will replace him. White Chicago females are most fearful of all, which is why the white female vote, usually more liberal and Democratic than the white male vote, showed less support for a Democratic candidate than usual. Said Democratic pollster Pat Caddell, "curiously, we were sometimes running the very worst among working and professional women, as compared to traditional homemakers." Caddell, *Newsweek* reported, would not speculate on the reasons for

this phenomenon. Instaurationists will understand why.

The Philadelphia campaign was characterized by a relatively unexciting performance by feisty ex-Mayor Frank Lazzaro Rizzo, who put his fate in the hands of his fellow ethnics. They responded, but not in sufficient numbers. To win Jewish voters, which he failed miserably to do, he sounded off against Arafat and Gaddafi. Not too many Arabs vote in Philadelphia, which has almost 300,000 Jews (in the metro area) and is 40% black.

So much noise was generated by the Rizzo-Goode race that people can be forgiven for thinking it was the mayoral election. Actually, it was only the Democratic primary. So we may expect another black-white electoral brouhaha when the Republican candidate, John Egan, challenges Goode in November. He will have to work long and hard to overcome the 3 to 1 registration lead the Democrats have over the G.O.P.

The biology behind *The Painted Word*

RACE AND ART

The premier issue of *Instauration* (Dec. 1975) had as its cover story a review of Tom Wolfe's *The Painted Word*, a skillful debunking of the modern art scene published some months earlier. Since then, not only the months but the years have swiftly filed. Sad to say, several articles in that first issue have grown stale. Time, however, has dealt kindly with Wolfe's joust with the "culturati."

Instauration's original cover story was aptly titled "Berg, Berg and Berg." Clement Greenberg, Harold Rosenberg and Leo Steinberg were the three influential art critics who "cooked up the theories which explained or rather dictated the rules of the modern American painting game." Tom Wolfe's most daring prediction was that while the painters of 1945-75, the "era of the Painted Word," would soon be forgotten, these critics would long be remembered. But how, asked *Instauration*, "did America get into a predicament where its art depended on the whims of three critics who happen to belong to the race which has had religious and social injunctions against painting and sculpture for almost 3,000 years?" The three Bergs would logically be "among the least qualified of all Americans" to speak on art -- as a perusal of their sodden verbiage quickly confirms.

Part of the answer is that tiny elites have always dictated artistic tastes, and our own era is no different. "Cultureberg," as Wolfe calls it, is a "free world" hamlet of about 10,000 souls in just eight cities. Three thousand reside in New York. When modern art swept through *le beau monde* in the 1920s, conservative critics who spoke bitterly of "Ellis Island art" were quickly disestablished. The balance of cultural power had shifted. Nor could conservative critics summon the silent, tasteful majority to their defense. "The public is not invited," writes Wolfe, "and never has been."

As he tells it, the scales fell from Wolfe's slumbering eyes one fine day in 1974 when he read Hilton Kramer's art column in the *New York Times*. Kramer had written, as Wolfe paraphrased it, "not seeing is believing, you ninny, but believing is seeing." First comes the all-encompassing magic word -- in Clement Greenberg's case, Flatness. Next comes the tedious

commentary on that word and its cosmic significance. Only when one has heard the word, paid for the word and meditated on the word can one hope to appreciate the Painted Word of a Jackson Pollock or a Willem de Kooning.

If, as *Life* magazine suggested in 1949, Pollock's incomprehensible drip art made him America's "greatest living painter," he was then, one might say, the reigning "god" of the art world -- yet a god whose qualities were quite invisible. How very much like the ancient Hebrew god! Fortunately, a self-chosen priesthood stood ready, with its "special knowledge," to usher the ignorant Majority boob -- trapped in "mere nature," where *seeing is believing* -- into that wondrous kosher kingdom where *believing is seeing*. Abstract art turns out to be Gnostic art -- art for initiates only.

In April 1978, another article on modern art, "Dada, Full Circle," appeared in *Instauration*. Dada was the "art" movement which carried further than any other the old battle cry of *épatez les bourgeois* ("shock the middle class"). The Romanian-Jewish nihilist Tristan Tzara promulgated Dada as an anti-national movement which sought to demolish all existing artistic standards and distinctions, and erect an Incomprehensible Absolute Weirdness in their place. This was around 1920, the same period when Bela Kun's Communists were running wild in Hungary; Karl Liebknecht, Rosa Luxemburg and Kurt Eisner were struggling to Leninize Germany; and the mainline Bolsheviks, in Russia, were officially sanctioning abstract art when they managed to take a few hours off from liquidating Kulaks (Stalin later junked the stuff). Not by accident did the no less revolutionary Tzara choose the French word *Dada* -- meaning "wooden horse" -- as his watchword.

In "Dada, Full Circle" *Instauration* had much praise for Wolfe:

He did more in *The Painted Word* than deride the literati. He put his finger on a rat's nest. At first, the art world twittered, then twitched, then finally began to shake and tremble . . .

What was most painful to the aestheticians, what made them scurry fastest to their pigeon-holes, were the remarks about the

puppeteers running Modern Art . . .

[T]he *goyish* art students of America thought that they had an even, democratic shot at the art scene. Now comes Mr. Wolfe telling them that it is all a game of stacked cards with no real chance for any of them to be quoted on the "big board." It's a hard lesson to swallow -- that a minority sets the style, a minority touts the style, and a minority buys the style.

The Painted Word was back in *Instauration* again in April 1980, with a subtle but important point. Tom Wolfe, it was claimed, had gone too far in condemning the primacy of the Word in modern art. He seemed to be decrying the triumph of the aesthetic *contextualist* over the *isolationist*, whose brief heyday came during the era of *l'art pour l'art*, "form for the sake of form, color for the sake of color." Still, *Instauration* was not taking up the cudgels of the three Bergs -- far from it! Their interminable excogitations on the cosmicity of "fuliginous flatness" -- and whatever other *wholly arbitrary* desiderata had popped into their heads -- would have been downright comical coming from the old Kingfish on the "Amos 'n' Andy" show, but shame on the intelligent man or woman who took them seriously!

According to Wolfe, the critic-priest Barnett Newman had actually "spent the last 22 years of his life studying the problems (if any) of dealing with big areas of color divided by stripes . . . on a flat picture plane" -- all in a tone of high seriousness. Why had Newman not studied *little* areas of *colorlessness* divided by *squiggles* . . . on a *curved* picture surface? Impudent question! Because *those* were not metaphysically significant problems, obviously. And *why* were they not metaphysically significant? Because the metaphysicians -- the priests -- had not proclaimed their significance. Tomorrow they might, of course, and then the foolish multitude -- ignoring, as ever, the book of Nature lying open before it -- would stampede from flat stripes to curved squiggles.

To summarize *Instauration's* belated point, Wolfe's book had made the wrong distinction paramount: the one between *contextualism* in art criticism ("literary art") and *isolationism* (*l'art pour l'art*). In fact, since few if any artists have been hermits, nearly all art is contextual. Our reviewer's conclusion:

Wolfe should have made some attempt to discredit the theories of art evolution which allow aberrations such as Abstract Expressionism to flourish; i.e., he should have exposed the specific errors of Greenberg and Rosenberg rather than attacking the theoretical and critical components of art, those aspects which are as necessary in art history as they are in the history of science.

Wolfe had, in fact, "exposed specific errors" only to a limited extent. Nevertheless, his splendid closing paragraphs in his *Painted Word* are worth quoting in full:

Every art student [of the future] will marvel over the fact that a whole generation of artists devoted their careers to getting the Word (and to internalizing it) and to the extraordinary task of divesting themselves of whatever there was in their imagination and technical ability that did not fit the Word. They will listen to art historians say, with the sort of smile now reserved for the study of Phrygian astrology: "That's how it was then!" -- as they describe how, on one hand, the scientists of the mid-twentieth century proceeded by building upon the discoveries of their predecessors and thereby lit up the sky . . . while the artists proceeded by averting their eyes from whatever their predeces-

sors, from da Vinci on, had discovered, shrinking from it, terrified, or disintegrating it with the universal solvent of the Word. The more industrious scholars will derive considerable pleasure from describing how the art-history professors and journalists of the period 1945-75, along with so many students, intellectuals, and art tourists of every sort, actually struggled to see the paintings directly, in the old pre-World War II way, like Plato's cave dwellers watching the shadows, without knowing what had projected them, which was the Word.

What happy hours await them all! With what sniggers, laughter, and good-humored amazement they will look back upon the era of the Painted Word!

It seems fairly clear from this that, whether or not the scales actually fell from Wolfe's eyes that one fine day in 1974, he is now privately aware that he is dealing with an old, old con game. Wolfe must know that his own forebears long worshipped a Levantine gospel (John) which begins: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." (Not even Clement Greenberg went *that* far.) The early Christian doctrine was also an abstraction from life, a "universal solvent" which made the meek and the mighty equal -- while conveniently raising high the solvent-wielder. Even after 2,000 years, however -- and a thousand scintillating exposés -- primitive Christianity is not yet sniggered at like "Phrygian astrology." Nor is today's anti-art likely to topple because Wolfe has seen through it.

The Western "imagination" and Western "technical ability," which Wolfe champions, will continue to take a back seat to the Magic Word until profound socio-political adjustments are made. So, too, will that third great component of Western creativity, to which Wolfe's closing words allude -- the inductive method, the building of artistic edifices slowly, bit by bit. This method is permitted in science because all the world uses Western science for its own purposes, yet it is forbidden in art, because constructive art would single out and glorify the scientific race, and illuminate the necessity behind its unique creative achievements.

In *The Revolt Against Beauty* (1934), John Hemming Fry wrote: "Awakened to a sense of its limitation, the inferior mind evokes an apocalypse wherein all former achievements of superior minds, all traditions of the past victories of human genius in the arts, shall be obliterated."

Wolfe quotes Hilton Kramer, "dean of the arts" at the *New York Times*:

Realism does not lack its partisans, but it does rather conspicuously lack a persuasive theory. And given the nature of our intellectual commerce with works of art, to lack a persuasive theory is to lack something crucial -- the means by which our experience of individual works is joined to our understanding of the values they signify.

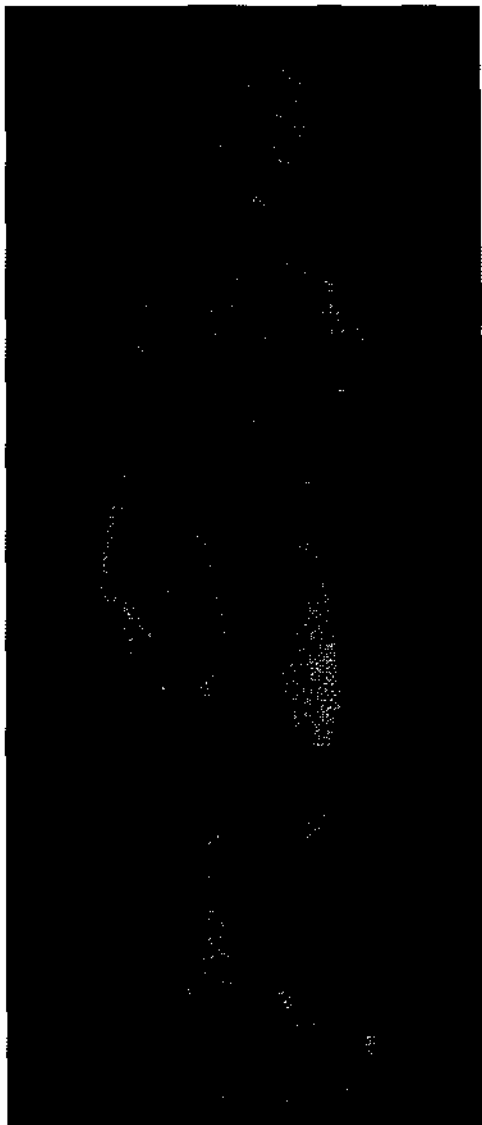
In Kramer's world it's just as Fry said, the "past victories of genius . . . shall be obliterated." Consider Donatello's blond, attenuated ectomorph, *St. John the Baptist*. Here is superb realism, yet stylized distinctively. We see before us the classic ascetic type of humanity, known to keen (and even dull) observers throughout European history. But, says theoretician Kramer, our sensual experience of this individual work is not "joined" to the values signified. What Kramer really means is that he and his Sacred Brotherhood do not stand between Donatello's achievement and its mass audience. "Something crucial" is indeed "lacking" -- namely, his own bread and

butter, his prestige, his *control*. Realism "lacks a persuasive theory." Forget the thousand and one immortal word-pictures of ascetic types which Shakespeare, Goethe and every other European literary genius have given us. They are not "persuasive." They are not bona fide "theory." Hacks cannot crank them out. The Levantine priesthoods have tried their hand at that kind of writing -- and at naturalistic painting as well -- but very few got anywhere. It seems they just weren't "chosen" for it.

Freud once admitted that, with his racial cousins, the hand and the body lagged far behind the disembodied intellect and the mouth. This being inescapably so, call down a hex on high art! Do what "Our Crowd" does best -- join "The Club" at one of Cultureburg's taverns and "talk up a storm." Write it down. Charge a fee. Dispense official blessings. Above all, censor and boycott those free spirits who won't pay a toll.

Thought Comparison

We're talking biology here -- thousands of years of natural selection. The parallels between Tom Wolfe's joust with the Painted Word and the ancient conflicts of Greek and Roman against Hebrew are stark and clear. They should be taught in the schools. A good place to commence is Thorlief Boman's *Hebrew Thought Compared with Greek* (German edition,



St. John the Baptist by Donatello

1954; English translation, 1960). Here are just a few of the relevant comparisons which this neglected Norwegian philologist makes.

1. The ancient Hebrew (like the modern) is an "impressionist." A man's actual appearance "holds no interest for him." "Beauty is not expatiated so that we are unable to guess the Israelite ideal of beauty." The Greeks, on the other hand, were "naturalists and realists who reproduced impressions of nature faithfully." They "show no inclination to tell stories" and "speak not of their impressions but of what they actually saw" -- or of mythical beings as they might have been seen.

2. The decisive reality of the ancient (and modern) Hebrew world of experience is the Word. As Max Weber noted, the Old Testament relied primarily on acoustic, as distinct from visual, imagery. For the ancient Greeks (as for Tom Wolfe), the decisive reality was the *thing*. Boman: "It is astounding how far clear thinking depended for the Greeks upon the visual faculty Bruno Snell calls the Greeks 'men of eyes' [M]ost of the Greek words for knowing and knowledge are related to the visual faculty"

3. The Israelites considered "wholes" as fundamental. "The point of departure was the universal." Their thinking was therefore analytic. The word *binah* or "understanding" comes from *bin* -- "to dismember, separate." The Greeks, especially Plato, also considered "wholes" as a fundamental. But even Plato "starts from the individual concrete thing, always thinking more generally, more abstractly, and more mentally, and mounting ever higher until he sees the prototypes of all appearances, the Ideas." Greek thinking is largely synthetic. Their word for "reason" is derived from "to gather." The truth is demonstrated not by a Moses coming *down* from a mountain-top but by what Henry Guerlac calls the "upward procedure" of seeking information, gathering it and arranging it by rigorous rules.

4. The ancient (and modern) Hebrew, profoundly frustrated by his given state of *being*, and enraptured by the prospect of change -- of a "New Deal" of the cosmic or political cards -- generally refuses to distinguish between the concepts of "being" and "becoming."

5. The Israelites "found the highest beauty in the formless, dreadful fire." (So, too, a modern Hebrew -- the psychoanalyst Norman O. Brown -- ecstatically cites William Blake's *Vision of the Last Judgment*: "A fiery consummation. Truth is a blaze. Error, or Creation, will be Burned up. It is Burnt up the Moment Men cease to behold it.")

"It is not difficult," writes Boman, "to see the interrelationship between Hebrew-biblical mentality and modern non-figurative art: negatively expressed, they are both non-figurative; positively, they are dynamic." But why? -- why have true sons and daughters of Zion always been anti-Hellenic dynamos? The fashion photographer Francesco Scavullo once asked the physically unappealing Jewish performer Bette Midler, "What do you think beauty is?" Her reply: "It's radiance. It's energy that comes off your body and your face that forces people to look at you." One cannot conceive of a Cheryl Tiegs, a Cheryl Ladd, a Phryne -- or their admirers -- describing beauty in such terms. No one ever had to be *forced* to look at them. Center stage came effortlessly, naturally.

Phryne of Athens was considered the most beautiful woman

ever to grace the ancient world. Apelles painted her. Praxiteles sculpted her. A statue of her was dedicated at Delphi as a religious monument. When she once came to trial on a charge of impiety, her defender, the orator Hypereides, dispensed with his fancy words for once, and, in a dramatic gesture, tore open her clothing and bared her perfect bosom to the judges. All the legal treatises on the world were found wanting beside her suprallegal value. Racial instinct -- a higher justice -- prevailed, and Phryne was acquitted. Obviously, no one so "good" (in the Greek sense) could be harmful.

Luckily for her, Phryne lived in the fourth century B.C. Had she appeared in some court centuries later, when Levantine value systems had attained dominance in Greece, the judges would have charged her beauty against her -- unless, of course, they could personally "consume" it. A "new order" had by then come to prevail, not unlike what Tom Wolfe frankly calls the "new order" in modern art. Gone, he writes, is the "old order" in which art was permanent and visible. In its place has come a "demand for purity . . . for the obliteration of distinctions."

One of Clement Greenberg's notorious dicta is that "all profoundly original art looks ugly at first." If you hate something new, he says, it's probably great. This may sound crazy, but it is a perfectly sensible thing to say if the speaker himself is both physically *ugly* and *new* on the American social scene.

Hilton Kramer admits (in Wolfe's paraphrase), "Frankly, these days, without a theory to go with it, I can't see a painting." Wolfe tells him, "Have the courage of your secret heart, Hilton!" Go whole hog. You know -- thou shalt have no graven images of gorgeous blonde *shiksas* and such. Or, as *Instauration's* writer on Dada are put it, "Abstract art [frees Jews] from any soul-trying identification with non-Jews." Wolfe even told Kramer he should recommend that "all those Manets, Monets and Renoirs [be reduced at exhibits] to the size of wildlife stamps" and his commentary on the same blown up. If he did



Clement Greenberg

so, Kramer would be drawing "upon the wisdom of his unconscious."

As for Leo Steinberg, he admits that modern art always "projects itself into a twilight zone where no values are fixed." Its function is to "transmit . . . anxiety to the spectator," to throw him into a "genuine existential predicament." What we need, says Steinberg, is more courage -- courage "to applaud the destruction of values which we still cherish."

The turning point came about in 1970. It was then, writes Tom Wolfe, that "realistic painters of all sorts," both photographic realists and the more traditional kind, began "creeping out of their *Stalags*." The tide of abstraction was, at least timidly, retreating. From a thousand anguished throats rose the howl: "The return to philistinism" . . . "triumph of mediocrity" . . . "incredibly dead paintings" . . . "academic realism" . . . "rat-trap art" . . . "the views of the silent majority prevail."

Come now, Mr. Steinberg, time for a bit more "courage." After all, we only wish to "destroy the values which *you* still cherish."

A celebration of hatred

HOLOCAUST CONVENTION ENDS WITH DEDICATION OF MEMORIAL

We have a few unkind comments to make about the dedication of Washington's Holocaust Memorial, the climax of Days of Remembrance Week (April 10-17) in which 10,000, 12,000, 14,000 or 15,000 (depending on which paper you read) survivors participated.

- The Holocaust Memorial will cost \$30 to \$40 million. The Vietnam Memorial cost \$7 million. It will be the biggest collection of Holocaustiana this side of Jerusalem, the home of the Yad Vashem museum of horrors. Junior Holocaust museums and memorials are now springing up throughout the U.S. and Western Europe.

- At present the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Commission, created by Jimmy the Tooth to buy Jewish votes for the 1980 presidential election, costs taxpayers \$825,000 a year. For next year the Commission wants \$1,953,000.

- What about separation of church and state? With one exception, all Jewish items in the 1983 *World Almanac* are listed under "Judaism." Any relevance? If there was, would any politician or judge point it out?

- When the Memorial is opened for business in a few years millions of Americans may be forced to visit it, just as more and more school children are being forced to take Holocaust courses. Will it become a capital tour "must," more popular than the Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln Memorials?

- It will not be an American memorial since it deals with the experience and recent history of a special group of foreigners. In some respects it will be an anti-American memorial, since "special emphasis" is to be placed on the absence of "an appropriate American response" to the sufferings of European Jewry.



Holocausters besiege the Capitol. They came from the West and they came from the East, from the North and from the South. In many ways they acted like a bunch of conventioners attending a trade fair.

- The General Services Administration, whose boss, Gerald Carmen, just happens to be Jewish, gave away the two red-brick, broken-windowed, junk-filled federal buildings to the Holocaust crowd, who still want one more. The two buildings have a combined area of 32,000 square feet, are valued at \$6.1 million, and are said by some survivors to bear an eerie resemblance to Auschwitz. The deal was consummated a year and a half ago, but kept secret so the administration could milk the maximum publicity when Vice-President Bush handed over the keys to Holocaust Commission Chairman Elie Wiesel.

- The Memorial will house a computer bank to register the names of Jewish concentration camp survivors who made it to the U.S. The floppy disks already contain 40,000 entries, 80% of them authentic survivors, the rest survivors' children. Will the computer bank also maintain an "enemies list" of those who question some of the most difficult to believe Holocaust tales? (In its reportage the *Washington Post* said there were 2,351 Nazi concentration camps and that an estimated 150,000 Jews came here from Europe during and after the war.)

- President Reagan spoke at the Capital Convention Center, whose owner Abe Pollin, had waived the \$150,000 nightly fee (seems a little high, but that was the *New York Times'* figure) for the occasion. Photos of a Scroll of Remembrance went for \$9; a



Participating in Holocaust speechifying were James Watt (left of the platform), George Bush and Tip O'Neill (behind podium) and Elie Wiesel (on O'Neill's right). Senator Fat Face supervised the proceedings from above.

book and two records entitled, "Golda, Israel's Woman of Valor," for \$10.

- The Memorial will contain the usual gallery of horrific photographs, some of which will be fake. There will be a library, which is certain to grow to enormous proportions since the Holocaust industry is expanding rapidly into the book field. In 1973 *Books in Print* listed 18 works on the subject of the Holocaust; the most recent edition, 216. You'll never find Arthur Butz's book in the Memorial's library and may never see it in *Books in Print*, where it is conspicuous by its absence. The Holocaust is protected by the world's most impenetrable iron curtain.

- Holocaust gatherings seem designed to allow the media even greater explosions of racial hatred against Germans. The recent convention in Washington was no exception. Here's a cute little sentence from the second paragraph of a front-page story about a survivor in the *Washington Post* (April 10, 1983):

Now 57 and the owner of a scrap metal business in Dallas, Jacobs was 16 years old in Ostrowiec [sic], Poland, when he was forced to carry babies to the roof of a building where German soldiers threw them to the sidewalk for sport.



The buildings, some said, were reminders of Auschwitz.



Note the word "German," not Nazi or SS. This is the kind of vitriol that pours out night and day from the pens of those who say they abhor race hatred. It's nothing less than a damning indictment of a whole people, a constant stirring of the paranoia that could lead to genocide by those who claim their people were victims of genocide. If there is ever to be another Holocaust, the media hatchetmen who crank out such atrocity mongering on cue will be partly responsible for it. You don't end hatred by outhating the target of your animosity. The least the press and TV might do is make an independent check of such blood-curdling slurs before they're printed -- and printed as facts, a courtesy not even extended to presidential statements. Why didn't the *Post* send its Warsaw correspondent to Ostrowiec to check Jacobs's account of what Shakespeare would call a most "piteous deed"? It's only 100 miles south of the Polish capital. There must be many townspeople there who lived through World War II. If Germans did what Jacobs said they did, it must have remained a searing memory in the minds of hundreds, if not thousands, of Ostrowiecans.

Any German soldier, any German, or any human being who throws babies off rooftops should be drawn and quartered. But

so should anyone who falsely accuses someone of such an act. George Will, for example, has a favorite atrocity about Germans or German sympathizers throwing babies down wells. Anyone who did that should be drowned in boiling oil. But if no one did it, if the story was cooked up to win points with media bosses and the American Jewish community, then George should be thrown down that same well, if the well itself is not another figment of his or his informant's imagination.

In other words, we simply cannot bring ourselves to believe half or even one-quarter of the stuff that comes out of the mouths of Holocaust survivors. If what they said could be proved, if there could only be a thorough investigation of their charges, if there could only be one honest public debate on the subject, we would be all ears. And if it turned out that the survivors had been telling the truth or even part of the truth, we would be convinced and forever hold our peace.

We would then be as bitterly anti-Nazi as the rest of the world. But we would eventually forgive because we see nothing good and everything bad in keeping Germanophobia alive forever.

The New Paganism

The astounding transformation of yesterday's Christian religion into today's Judeo-Christianity in the white world and animistic Christianity in the nonwhite world (*Instauration*, May 1983) is not the only startling and spectacular change taking place in religion. As more and more young whites in Europe and America search for alternatives to Judeo-Christianity, many old forms of heathenism and paganism have been resuscitated and new ones investigated.

Despite a broad variety of views, many neo-pagans and neo-heathens share a basic religious concept similar to that once held by people all across the original Caucasian homelands. While local images differ, there is a profound reverence for a transcendental, creative, universal power.

This central belief is not necessarily perceived in anthropomorphic terms, and not necessarily personified by an imposing old gentleman with white hair and beard, wearing flowing white robes. Yet it is essentially similar to the now moribund Christian belief in a transcendental, creative god of the universe. Both the vision of a universal power and the original Christian vision of a universal god are distinctly different from the limited, parochial, tribal god of Israel, who is now becoming the deity-in-chief of Judeo-Christianity.

It may well be that the underlying similarity between the heathen worship of a transcendental power and the Christian worship of a transcendental god enabled many Europeans to become Christians without feeling they were forsaking their traditional beliefs. This similarity may also enable many present-day Europeans to make an easy transi-

tion to the new forms of heathenism or paganism which are now evolving.

To be consistent with their forebears, both remote and recent, and without abandoning the creed that a transcendental, creative power is supreme in the universe, a growing number of Westerners are looking at new religious horizons, secure in the knowledge that they are not leaving Christianity, but that Christianity is leaving them.

Even giving up the idea that Jesus was divine should not be too difficult since the new religion of Judeo-Christianity has already demoted him to a secondary role. Much of what his image once stood for in the hearts and minds of traditional Christians may still be preserved when he is ensconced in the pantheon of archetypal gods and goddesses now being reborn in various neo-pagan and neo-heathen guises.

In the old pre-Christian European religions, gods and goddesses were assigned archetypal roles and often functioned as models of consciousness. Jesus, with all the

inspiring myths associated with his personality, would have little trouble fitting into such a religious scenario.

New religious views are giving Europeans different spiritual images. The return to heathenism or paganism in updated forms is providing a cure for the nearly fatal disease which has often afflicted the West in the past and is especially severe at the present time. The loss of Christianity has brought with it a loss of identity for whites everywhere. A revived European religion should solve this identity crisis, which has been the source, the largely unrecognized source, of so much psychological pain to hundreds of millions of souls.

The new imagery contained within the emerging alternative religions will give Westerners a new and clear identity as they "return to the home of their fathers," as they recognize and honor their forebears in their rituals, and as they worship in the manner consistent with their long repressed religious instincts.

Ponderable Quote

Since my incarceration in this Georgia prison, my views have changed somewhat. Generally speaking, blacks here oppress whites much more than whites oppress blacks outside. Sometimes I feel I might be of a higher form of *Homo sapiens* as a result of my daily experiences with illiterate blacks who live by violence and hate toward the "crackers."

Black inmate in the letters column of Aim magazine (Spring 1982)

The Alien TV Elite

Who exactly comprise America's television directorate? What are the directors' roots? What do they think? What are their politics? To answer these questions *Public Opinion* magazine conducted a series of comprehensive interviews with 104 top video magnates -- 15 presidents of independent TV production companies, 18 executive producers, 43 producers (26 of them also writers), and 10 network vice-presidents in charge of programming, plus assorted story consultants, money men and Emmy winners. The results were horrifying -- horrifying, that is, to everyone but *Instauration* readers, who have been well aware of the horror for years.

Race, Religion and Gender. The gang of 104 turned out to be 99% white, 98% male. 44% claimed to have no religion. 7% were regular churchgoers. 59% were "raised in the Jewish religion." Let's repeat that. Less than 3% of Americans are Jews, yet 59% of those who dominate U.S. television have strong Jewish connections. Since Jews have been known to hide their Jewishness for one reason or another, the real figure may be considerably higher than 59%. Any Christians among the TV elite? 25% said they were raised as Protestants, 12% as Catholics. How many of the 104 retained the religion of their forefathers? Only 34% now describe themselves as Jews, 12% Protestants, 5% Catholics.

Politics and Geography. 75% identified themselves as liberal and left of center; 14% as right of center. In 1972, 82% voted for McGovern, 15% for Nixon. In 1980, 49% voted for Carter, 27% for Anderson, 20% for Reagan. 82% come from metropolitan areas.

Economics and Government. 63% had incomes in excess of \$200,000 in 1981, 25% incomes in excess of \$500,000. 69% of these supercapitalists, however, agreed that private enterprise is fair to workers, and 65% wanted less government regulation of business, but 69% also agreed that government should redistribute the national income. 43% thought U.S. institutions need to be completely overhauled.

Minorities. 43% believed in affirmative action. 92% disagreed that women are better off in the home. 82% rejected the idea that blacks lack motivation to get ahead. Only 15% thought whites and minorities should not marry. 69% felt that poor people are victims of circumstance.

Sexual Morality. 97% believed women should have the final say-so about abortions. Only 25% thought homosexuality is

wrong, and only 15% felt that homosexuals should not teach in schools. But 49% said adultery is wrong.

Issues and Goals. 37% chose national defense as the least important issue, 5% the most important. 19% chose economic growth as the most important goal, 13% the least important. 43% selected a "humane society" as the most important issue. 13% put the most importance on productivity, 11% the least.

Power. The 104 TV elders named the media as the most influential single force in the contemporary U.S., followed by business, government agencies, unions, the military, consumer groups, religion, intellectuals, blacks and feminists. If they had their way, they would rearrange the pecking order as follows: consumer groups, intellectuals, blacks, feminists, business, media, unions, government organizations, religion, military.

TV Attitudes. The TV magnates gave themselves away in their answers to questions about their own medium. 66% said TV should work for social reform, 76% that TV should be more realistic, only 12% that TV was too critical of traditional values, only 30% that the programs were crowded with too much sex. 69%, however, admitted there was too much violence.

Even if the above figures are off base in some respects, they leave the indelible impression that television is in the hands of an alien minority which promotes values and ideas that are fundamentally out of line with the values and ideals of the American Majority. Will television viewers continue to swallow the ideology being pushed down their throats? Will they become the permanent ideological serfs of media masters? Or will their basic instincts be strong enough to repel the cultural virus that is assailing them? The future of the country and possibly of the entire West depends on the answers to these questions.

The TV study was conducted by Linda Lichter, Robert Lichter and Stanley Rothman. Minority members all, they can hardly be expected to have exaggerated the Jewish ascendancy in TV. The Lichters, incidentally, recently published another television study -- on the amount of crime on 263 prime-time programs in 1981. They found that TV crime is more violent than real-life crime and that TV lawbreakers are mostly middle-class or upper-class white males. Said the Lichters:

According to the latest FBI arrest reports, crimes are disproportionately committed by males, young people, non-whites, the poor and the unemployed. In the fantasy of prime-time television, most of these relationships are reversed.

Map
of
the
Future?



Instauration has always been most interested in regionalism, believing that the Majority's best chance for survival is an America separated and isolated from all the minorities that have turned a once-united country into a fragmented cultural and social potpourri.

Management Horizons of Columbus, Ohio, has come up with a map that has divided the contemporary U.S. into regions based on some degree of similarity in regard to population growth rate, income levels and ethnic background.

Since regionalism is here to stay, every Majority activist should study and ponder very deeply every regional map. Let them ponder this one, too.

Cultural Catacombs

Historical Zeroes

After some long and hard rumination, *Integrated Education*, a journal largely financed by whites and edited by white minority members, has finally decided to capitalize "Black" in all future articles. Previously, in keeping with its policy of lower-casing "whites," it did the same with "blacks." On the basis, however, that all other minorities are capitalized, blacks will now be given the same treatment. Whites, however, will continue to rate only a small "w." Why? Because, says the editor, "We are not aware of any cultural tie that binds whites together. They show neither a common historical experience nor a pattern of racial oppression that might unite them."

Rape Country

It was a barnyard scene. A 21-year-old white woman went into Big Dan's Tavern in New Bedford, Massachusetts, to buy a pack of cigarettes. Before she knew what was happening, she was lifted onto a pool table and raped for nearly three hours, while almost everyone in the bar cheered and no one bothered to call the police. For extra kicks, the rapists embroidered their operation with a few perversions.

The way Dan Rather described it, it was a white-on-white thing. It wasn't. The tavern was full of Portuguese. The six men arrested -- four for the rape, two for undressing the victim and holding her down -- were Portuguese. Portuguese comprise about half of New Bedford's population. Portugal is the country that over the centuries has absorbed more black genes than any other European state.

Technically speaking the criminals can be categorized as whites. But when one very special, very dark branch of the white race acts like savages, should the whole race take the blame? Was it really, as Injun Dan intimated, a typical group of Americans who did the raping?

The New Bedford gang rape is not unique. A similar attack on a white female occurred in front of hundreds of darker-skinned people at a Chicago rock concert, without anyone except her white escort coming to her rescue. Then there was that rape-murder of a white woman by a Negro necrophile some years back on Long Island. The horror unfolded in a courtyard while scores of apartment dwellers looked on. Not one hand lifted the phone.

Who is it who still persists in calling this a civilized country?

Countersuit

Since the world (mostly the U.S. and West Germany) has probably given \$100 billion in reparations, gifts, grants and forgivable loans to Israel, why shouldn't Japanese

Americans get their piece of the action? After all, they too were herded into concentration camps. Their property was also confiscated or sold out from under them for a few cents on the dollar.

Last March, inspired by the Jewish experience, the National Council for Japanese American Redress sued the U.S. government for \$25.2 billion on behalf of the 120,000 men, women and children of Japanese descent, most of them American citizens, who were sent to "relocation camps" in 1942. Note the term "relocation camps" in the media's report. European "relocation camps" have been called something else.

Whatever betides, American taxpayers are going to pay out a hefty sum. A congressional commission has already found that the incarcerated Japanese were victims of "race prejudice, war hysteria and a failure of political leadership." When the commission's final report is released, it will almost certainly contain a recommendation for compensation.

In the meantime, how about a multi-billion-dollar countersuit against Japan by the relatives of Americans who died in the Bataan death march?



Japanese Americans on their way to Rocky Mountain "relocation camps."

Inequality Equals Health

One of the biggest arguments for genetic diversity, one that falls on the deaf ears of those who want to equalize every man and woman alive, is that it represents a relatively safe way of avoiding epidemic diseases in every kind of life form.

Today, one of mankind's biggest threats arises from the increasing genetic similarity of plants. The Irish potato famine in 1845-48 came about because Ireland had one pri-

mary potato strain, the Lumper. When the fungus hit, Lumper potatoes happened to have no resistance and nearly the entire Irish potato crop was ruined.

At present only six varieties of American corn account for 70% of corn production; 4 variants of rice, 65%; 9 varieties of wheat, 50%; 4 varieties of potatoes, 72%. There are several reasons for this unhealthy concentration -- cost-cutting standardization, the profits from maximizing yield, the new practice of patenting seeds. Also, between 1972 and 1982, 20 large corporations have bought out 60 American seed companies.

In 1970, 15% of the American corn crop -- 50% of the harvest in some areas -- failed because of a leaf blight. The corn that succumbed all came from one genetic strain. Every kernel was a clone of every other. Other strains of corn are resistant to the leaf blight. Suppose one day all our corn is grown from one kind of seed? One blight might do to the corn what one fungus did to Irish potatoes.

It's not a smart idea to put all one's corn in one genetic basket. Neither is it a good idea to put all human genes in one race. Human diversity is not only important for aesthetic and evolutionary reasons; it is crucially important for health and survival. When and if all humans become alike, one new virus might wipe them all out before a cure could be found.

Izzy's Attic Salt

I.F. Stone, the world was informed some years ago, had closed down his poison-pen newsletter and was beginning the study of Greek -- not the lingo of Melina Mercouri, but the language of Demosthenes.

Logically it was retirement time for the 75-year-old mugwump, who praised Stalin to the skies at the height of the Great Purges, but who nevertheless continued to be favored with a wide-open pipeline to the media. To be fair to Izzy, however, he abandoned his Stalinism, albeit belatedly, for a sort of sweeping anti-everythingism and, despite his paradigmatic Jewishness, he has said a word or two for the Palestinians.

Why in his December years did Izzy take up Greek? Certainly it was not to experience the rapturous catharsis that overflows from the high dramatic art of Euripides, nor to convulsively belly-laugh at Aristophanes's wit, nor to ecstasize at the lyrical radiance of Sappho. No, as he revealed in lectures sponsored by the Marxist Sanhedrin known as the Institute for Policy Studies and delivered to packed audiences in Washington and New York, Izzy studied Greek so he could smear Plato and Socrates.

Although it takes years of concentration by ampler and more finely tuned cerebrums than Izzy's to be well versed in the complexities and subtleties of that highly inflected and highly sophisticated language, he seems to have become an expert overnight, not only in the Greek tongue but also in Greek history.

Izzy's *idée maitresse* is that Plato's handling of the trial of Socrates, which he decries as a "masterpiece of evasion," proved the "contempt for democracy" shared by both philosophers, who were "elitists" (a word that comes awfully close in Izzy's vernacular to "fascist"). This stale news was greeted by some lecture goers as breakthrough scholarship, although Plato's, if not Socrates's, aristocratic sentiments have been public knowledge for 2,000 years.

Izzy expostulated that Socrates's death was preordained because he continued to vent his elitist spiel after the Athenian democrats had returned to power in 401 B.C. It was this insensitivity that probably forced the outraged liberals to sock him with that beaker of hemlock. After all, what else could they do? The Gadfly of Athens was hindering the democratic process. It was a sort of Nuremberg trial preview, with Socrates as the defendant instead of, say, Alfred Rosenberg. In this frame of reference, it seemed reasonable to Izzy to liquidate the philosopher in order to liquidate his philosophy.

At one point in his lecture, America's newest classical scholar got so wound up he made a snide reference to homosexuality, a subject which pops up in some of Plato's dialogues. At question time, a queer leaped to his feet and wanted to know if the speaker had spoken of homosexuality in a "derogatory" sense. Knowing his audience -- and his future audiences since he is taking his anti-Socratic roadshow off to Harvard -- Izzy quickly backtracked: "The Judeo-Christian world had some very hard references to homosexuality. The Greek society was free of those prejudices. I was wrong to make my slighting remark."

Izzy's Greek studies apparently had not yet included the plays of Aristophanes, who is full of much "harder references" to homosexuality -- and who also had a low opinion of Socrates, but for better and saner reasons.

At about the very same time Izzy was sermonizing, Rabbi Meir Kahane was holding forth in a column in the *Jewish Press* (March 11, 1983). We quote from a key sentence, "I apologize to the youth that was destroyed by the neo-Hellenists of our age who ripped from them any logical reason to be Jewish . . ."

There is a connection here, and it is not tenuous. Here we have two Jews who apparently represent the two extremes of the Jewish intellectual spectrum -- Zionist racism at its shrillest and Jewish nihilism at its banalest. Yet both seem to be saying the same thing. Matthew Arnold would not have been surprised.

Ashley Montagu's Utopia

Montague Francis Ashley Montagu, whom his mother, Mary Plot, knew as Israel Ehrenberg, once wrote a piece for the *Negro Digest* (November 1947) entitled, "What Will the Negro Look Like a Thousand Years

from Today?" The article is worth retrieving from the dead magazine file if only to show what minority social scientists have in store for us -- if they have their way. That Ashley Montagu's assumptions are false is unimportant. Yesterday's falsehoods can easily become tomorrow's truths, especially when it is forbidden to criticize them.

The author starts out by praising the Negro for his beauty. "[He] is as harmonious and handsome a type as any race of man. Among the most genuinely beautiful persons I have ever seen, a large proportion have been American Negroes." After that sweeping bow, Ashley Montagu proceeds to develop his thesis that blacks will merge with the white population within a millennium. If he hadn't prefaced this wild demographic guess with his gratuitous aside about Negro beauty, it might have appeared that he was urging a merger of the races in order to improve the Negro stock.

Admitting that the U.S. caste structure tends to hold the Negro down, Ashley Montagu is confident "the doctrine of human equality" will in 500 years "be established as a national truth so self-evident that it [will] be no more noticeable than the act of breathing." In this happy state of affairs, random mating will take over and there will be "a fusion between the whites and the Negroes to form a single variable population." He then goes on to say that fusion really means that blacks will be absorbed by whites, because "the number of Negroes is unlikely ever to equal the number of whites in the U.S." (For once, we would like to believe that Ashley Montagu is right.) The fusion, however, will result in "some modification of the white type and an increase in its variability -- much to the biological advantage of the population as a whole."

Worse is yet to come.

We must also reckon with the fact that some persons would prefer to marry people of their own physical type, and, hence, here and there, might be found groups within the population which remained distinctively Negroid and perhaps others distinctively white. But such eccentric groups within the core of a hybridizing population do not long maintain their separateness.

Ashley Montagu is not content to let his prophesying and prognosticizing end there. He feels compelled to throw in a vituperative paragraph against "racism," by which he is not referring to black racism, but to the whites' desire to protect their own race from extinction. In order that the racial fusion he so devoutly wishes may come about, racists must be attacked and no quarter given. Then and only then will there be

(1) the production of a healthier, more vigorous type of person, (2) an increase in the range of beautiful types, and (3) in the social as well as in the biological sense, a unification of all Americans.



Jewish Doings

Some surprising statements came out of the recent "Conference on Soviet Jewry Today" held in London and presided over by "fifty of the most eminent Soviet specialists from the U.S., Canada and Europe." The specialists, naturally, were all Jews. Dr. Yoram Dinstein, rector of Tel Aviv University, seemed to do most of the talking. One of his main points was that Soviet officials have an "almost surrealistic view of Jewish power." They are not at all fazed by the fact that the U.S. president is not Jewish and that only a minority of senators are. The officials, according to Dr. Dinstein, explain this paradox by saying:

It's not these leaders themselves you have to look at to know who wields power. Look at their aides and experts -- nearly all of them are Jews; and it is they who draft policy.

From this Dr. Dinstein concluded:

The experts were all agreed that Kremlin leaders seem to believe the great bluff of the Protocols of the Elders of Zion. They are convinced that it is Jewish power which runs the U.S. . . .

At times Dr. Dinstein appeared to be saying that Soviet leaders were wrong and unrealistic in their appraisal of who runs America. But the Russians have long been noted for their realistic, not surrealistic, approach to foreign relations. So, Dr. Dinstein, who is the real surrealist?

* * *

Joseph Churba, a former senior adviser to the U.S. Arms Control and Disarmament Agency and one of Washington's more fiery double loyalists, told 350 delegates to the national conference of Americans for a Safe Israel that there would be war between Israel and Syria this spring. He blames these grim coming events on the Soviet Union, which wants to test out its new SAM-5 missiles in Syria and thereby restore Russia's waning prestige in military rocketry and its almost zero prestige in the Middle East.

* * *

Dr. Shai Feldman, research associate at Tel Aviv University's Center for Strategic Studies, has just authored *Israel Nuclear Deterrence: a Strategy for the 1980s* (Columbia University Press). Not to put too fine a point on it, the book calls for Israel to develop an overt, explicit nuclear threat against Arab population centers. The plain fact is that this threat has been in existence for years and is a key to much of Middle Eastern diplomacy. At a time when Jewish militants are in the vanguard of the nuclear freeze movement in the U.S. and Europe, along comes a Jewish scholar to promote a nuclear unfreeze for Israel. And no one raises a whisper of protest.

Just One More Scam

Olé! The University of Maryland has proudly announced it will raise its admission standards. From now on students will need a high-school C average and 650 on the SAT test to get in. Before, it was a B average and 400 on the SAT. (Some students entering MIT and Cal Tech get very close to 1600, a perfect SAT score.) As every educator knows, one has to be stupid, densely stupid, not to get 650. Some seventh-graders do much better than that in talent searches conducted by a few forward-looking states and educational organizations.

The University of Maryland seemed to be moving in the right direction until we read on. Alas, 15% of the freshmen will still be admitted without meeting the new requirements. So the new standards are not designed to raise the quality of the Maryland student body as a whole, only the quality of the white students.

One more deception. One more sham. One more scam. Even so, black regent Clarence Mitchell objected that the higher SAT requirement would "reduce the admission of black students" who average about 100 points lower on SATs than whites. Mitchell would probably like to ban all tests for everything, except athletic ability. But if he managed to outlaw tests for commercial jet pilots, would he still fly the friendly skies of United?

Special Privileges for Jewish Inmates

As we see by the newspapers, Jews occasionally go to jail. But because they are richer than other American population groups and because such a disproportionate number of them are lawyers and judges or related to lawyers and judges, it is not overstating it to say that Jews are more adept at avoiding jail sentences than non-Jews and that when they do end up in the hoosegow, they are likely to serve less time than non-Jews.

They also go to better and safer jails. This neat feat is accomplished by the ploy known as the kosher kitchen. Jewish prisoners, even though they have never in their lives thought about Judaism or ever put one foot inside a synagogue, suddenly get very religious in federal jails and demand kosher food. Since only one federal prison has a kosher kitchen, complaining Jews will more often than not be sent to the Allenwood, Pennsylvania, "correctional facility." There they will also have their own special conference room and their own "no-goys-allowed" gym.

But the main advantage to Allenwood is that it is a minimum-security, country-club prison -- no gang rapes by blacks. It's the kind of place white Gentile prisoners would

give their lives to be sent to (some have lost their lives in prison race riots because they were not sent there).

At present 75 Jews are living it up in barless and barbed-wireless Allenwood.

Tax-deductible Torrent

Deep in the heart of a long *Wall Street Journal* article (April 1, 1983) about money raising for Israel appeared some significant figures.

In 1981 the United Jewish Appeal raised \$567 million, more than half of which went to Israel. A few million of these tax-deductible dollars were allocated to Jews in other countries. Less than half of them were spent on Jewish projects in the U.S. The UJA budget is about one-third that of the United Way, although Jews, according to their own estimates, comprise less than 3% of the U.S. population. It may be an invidious comparison, but the UJA raises more money each year than the American Cancer Society, American Heart Association, Muscular Dystrophy Association, March of Dimes and National Easter Seal Society combined. Here it might be added that the UJA, although the one with the heaviest Midas touch, is only one of many Jewish fundraising organizations.

The United Way depends on small donations, which average about \$10. The UJA relies on the 1.5% of its donors who give more than \$10,000 a year. It is the very affluent who contribute 50-60% of the UJA's take. About 80% of the money collected in the nation's capital, for instance, comes out of the pockets of 8% of Washington's Jewry.

To wheedle the maximum out of Jewish millionaires, some of whom lay low, pretend not to be rich or even pretend not to be Jewish, UJA workers pour over corporate proxies, Dun and Bradstreet reports and deed transfers. They also rely on gossip. "There are three kinds of doctors," says Aryeh Neshet, UJA's head of training, "Those who make less than \$250,000, those who make \$100,000 and those who make less than \$50,000, and they all know which is which."

Right-wing Fugitives

If for no other reason than "racial balance," it's interesting to hear that a few Majority activists are now on the FBI's most wanted list. In the past, left-wingers, Marxists and minority racists have overshadowed rightists in that category. In fact, Weathermen and Weatherlesbians have lived for years, some right in the heart of New York City, without law enforcement agencies bothering to capture them. Indeed, they

were bothered so little that the fugitives issued periodic press releases that were often promptly reprinted by the press. Generally, if these latter-day Stalinists, Trotskyites and just plain freaks did come in from the cold, they did so on their own hook. The police and FBI, if they were ever seriously looking for them, were often embarrassed by the voluntary appearance of such as Bernardine Dohrn and other harpies who then spent a few days or months in the lockup for crimes for which right-wingers would have been jailed for a decade or more in maximum-security prisons. Recall, for instance, the Second Coming Reception and the slap-on-the-wrist punishment given Abbie Hoffman, who hedged his clownish law-breaking with drug peddling.

The two right-wingers now on the lam are J.B. Stoner and Gordon Kahl. Stoner, head of the National States Rights Party and publisher of *The Thunderbolt*, was given a 10-year sentence in 1980 (21 years after the fact or after the non-fact) for bombing an empty Negro church in Alabama in 1959, a sort of media event in which no one was injured and which, because of the mass effusion of sympathy that followed the bombing, gave the civil rights movement one of its biggest boosts. Since it was the kind of hugely counterproductive act that grievously injured the cause of segregation and greatly assisted the cause of integration, could it have been another one of those setups, similar to Irv Rubin's spray-painting swastikas on synagogues or the recent Jewish-originated "wave of anti-Semitism" in Switzerland?

At this point in time various minority racist groups are screaming for the FBI and the poh-lease to find Stoner, who disappeared last January after his appeals had run out, though no screams were heard during the stretched-out, half-hearted search for the bloody-shirted arsonists and *bombarderos* of the far left. Stoner would have probably given himself up if he could have been assured that he would not have been killed in jail. A self-proclaimed white racist dumped in the middle of a swarm of black inmates would have about the same life expectancy as a Christian in the Coliseum in Nero's day.

Tax protestor Gordon Kahl, the other right-wing fugitive, shot and killed two U.S. marshals in a roadblock incident or ambush in North Dakota. His wife was captured and his son seriously injured. Despite a ten-state manhunt, he is still at large.

Weathermen and assorted Jewish and black fugitives have managed to escape the long and somewhat wizened arm of the law because they have a lot of friends and sympathizers who hide and shelter them. It is much more difficult for Majority activists to find a sanctuary. Almost all Majority members are naturally law-abiding and have a congenital dislike of conspiratorial behavior. Also, they have been taught to loathe the very sight of a "racist" by history's longest and greatest orgy of indoctrination.

That Stoner and Kahl have managed to remain free as long as they have is an indication that some Majority members some-

where are becoming as racially protective as their minority counterparts.

Second Time Around

At first, Brooklyn was a paradise for Nou Samoan, who, with his wife and four kids, does not come from Samoa, but from Cambodia, where a million or so of his fellows have been done in by a Marxist messiah named Pol Pot, who never gets 1/100th of the bad press given, say, to Dr. Josef Mengele.

But one year in the wilds of Flatbush was too much for Samoan, who thought he had already seen the worst life had to offer. He couldn't walk down the street in the daytime without fear of being mugged, physically assaulted or forced to hand over his welfare payments to extorting passersby. Of course, no member of his family would dare to think about walking down the street at night.

So the Samoans, as part of a convoy of 44 Cambodian refugees, are off to Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. They feel that Three Mile Island will be much safer than their erstwhile Brooklyn neighborhood. And they will be much safer there until their ex-neighbors catch up to them, as it seems they sooner or later will, not just to the Samoans, but to all of us.

Woody Mitchum

Robert Mitchum is by no means as tough as he is in the films or in that sleep-inducing, Semitized doctored drama, *The Winds of War*. As part of the promo for the TV epic, Mitchum, the aging 65-year-old sex symbol, gave an interview to a Jewish correspondent from *Esquire*. In it he relieved himself of a few anti-Semitic grumblings, including a poke at the veracity of the Holocaust legend.

The Jewish Defense League swung into action and threatened him with bodily harm. "We will do everything in our power to get him," said bossman Irv Rubin, who once offered \$1,000 to anyone who would kill or maim a Nazi. Let any KKK leader say half as much and he will be in the jug before you can say Simon Wiesenthal.

Rubin's dire threat had the desired result. Tough-guy Mitchum, after hiring a couple of bodyguards, quickly donned the demeanor of a Woody Allen. Apologizing profusely, he pretended that his remarks had been lifted from a scripted anti-Semitic speech by his coach in the movie, *That Championship Season*. Continuing to crawl, he wrote a letter to the Jewish Telegraph Agency saying he was "truly sorry that this misunderstanding has upset so many people, especially since it is so foreign to my principle. The attendant misfortune is that it has brought me a spate of mail from people and organizations who are encouraged to believe that I share their bigotry and discrimination."

In regard to the last tergiversation and putting aside the stilted wording, the Mitchum affair proves once again that the mo-



Robert Mitchum as Philip Marlowe
-- no more Mr. Tough Guy

ment anyone is publicly accused of anti-Semitism his mailbox is deluged with letters of congratulations written in the crankiest and crudest language. This, of course, makes the culprit feel even worse, because he interprets the letters to mean that he is now moving in pretty shabby and pretty nutty company. Perhaps some day someone with more guts than Mitchum may trace some of these letters. Nothing prevents Semites from writing the most anti-Semitic diatribes. It has been done before and it will be done again -- and again. No cleverer way has been devised to nip rational anti-Zionism in the bud.

Through B'rith-colored Glasses

The *B'nai B'rith Messenger* looks at things a little differently than the U.S. Marines. In the matter of Captain Charles Johnson's dramatic confrontation with three Israeli tanks, the *Messenger* says the Israelis were in the right and Johnson was in the wrong. Would the *Messenger* still take the side of the Israelis if it came down to an open fire fight between the two forces? As that overworked old cigarette ad said, "Future events cast their shadows before."

The *Messenger* also looks at art and entertainment from a different perspective. It liked *The Winds of War* and thought the various distortions and history-twisting in Herman Wouk's futile attempt to duplicate Tolstoy's *War and Peace* were unimportant. Very important to the B'rithers was, "Will the auto mechanic in Nebraska who watched the show be more sensitized to the indescribable anguish that was the Holo-

caust and have a better understanding of Jewish suffering?" The editorial answer to this question was a resounding "yes."

Now here's another question for the venerable Jewish secret society. Has the prime criterion for judging American entertainment and even American art been reduced to their success or failure in intensifying the awareness of Jewish suffering?

The answer to this question must also be a resounding "yes."

Defective Parents Want Defective Kids

The mentally retarded comprise 1 to 3% of the U.S. population. In the mad, lemming-like rush for equality and superequality, the retardates want their share of the human rights pie now being sliced up so indiscriminately and served in such large helpings to anyone or anything that resembles a humanoid.

Since they used to be sterilized voluntarily or involuntarily in commonsensical times, what the mentally retarded want now is children. And they are getting their wish. Very seldom these days do authorities dare to take away their offspring, no matter what shape they are in.

Anywhere from 5 to 10% of the millions of retardates are married and having children. These figures do not include children born out of wedlock. Since the kids of retardates require special education, special counseling and special medical attention, various lawyers and great hearts are banding together to force the federal government to come up with the required billions.

Bob Furman, Washington State's adviser to People First, a pressure group representing retardates, is in the forefront of this campaign:

The argument used to be a fear of passing on genetic inferiorities. Now the fear is the inability to provide a reasonable, stimulating environment. It's a new argument against an old stigma . . .

If retarded parents are guilty of abuse or neglect, there's no support for these parents. They've spent time in institutions and had their parenting [role] models changed all the time. We have to provide adequate training for them. They need parental enrichment and nothing is available that meets the needs of disabled parents.

With all this concern for the ungifted, it may be expected that they will make up an ever larger proportion of the population in the next century. Then we may expect court decisions requiring affirmative action "goals" for them in education, jobs and government. But for inmates to take over an asylum, including the asylum in Washington, D.C., they need to boost their numbers. Nothing will do the trick better than a retardate baby boom, a boom which may eventually boomerang more devastatingly on the American social order than a whole raft of nuclear bombs.



Cholly Bilderberger



Everyone in New York is talking about the most exciting publishing event of the year — *Ancient Evenings*, by Norman Mailer, a gigantic historical novel about early Egypt. Actually, it may be the most exciting publishing event of the century . . . perhaps of any century. Over cocktails at the *Sign of the Dove*, anthropologist Mischa Streicherstein says, "What a metamorphosis Norman's life is! What a butterfly from what a caterpillar! From the short, shy, scrawny Brooklyn boy into this wonderful specimen of ripe Jewish hauteur and prestige that Norman is today!" "Norman walks New York like the colossus he is," says Jenny Burden, one of his thousands of discarded mistresses, during brunch at *Le Restaurant*. "He taught me how to get down and grovel to a Jew and love it," she adds, "and I'd go back in a minute if he'd only whistle." (Jenny raves about Norman constantly — it's all she does, in fact, and the reason she is asked everywhere.) Amanda Livingston, director of the Mailer Institute, says letters pour in from all over the country praising this earthy genius. She showed us one from a tenth-grader in Lincoln, Nebraska: "Our teacher tells us to read lots of Norman Mailer, before or after the Holocaust Hour, and he is our own Shakespeare, and better because he is a real American, with roots here, like George Washington used to have." And another from a Cody, Wyoming, rancher: "Good old Norman is what this country is all about. He's like we used to be out West before we got all soft and started taking orders from the bureaucrats. What I feel about Norman I can put in one word — Enjoy!" Mischa Streicherstein adds: "I am using Norman as a prime example, in my forthcoming book, *The Reason We're Chosen*. It's about Jews as a racial type. In childhood, youth and even into middle age, many Jews do not look Jewish. This was certainly true of Mailer, who looked almost non-Jewish as a thin, retiring young Harvard student. But look at him in the full flower of maturity! Now come the Brillo hair, the stubby forearms, the imposing heaviness of the facial features, the rolling walk, the inimitable pushiness . . . in short, the essence of Chosen-ness. He could pass for David Ben-Gurion's brother. Spinoza probably looked the same way."

* * *

Sights and Sounds in the Night: Sutter Lang on East 68th Street, pummelling a Jew who looks remarkably like William Safire. Moments later the paddy wagon arrives, and Sutter is himself clubbed into unconsciousness by three brawny Irish cops and hauled off . . . Potter Bostwick at the *Yale Club* telling an anti-Semitic joke which falls flat. "I don't know what possessed me," Potter says later, but that may not save him from forced resignation . . . Maizee Hamilton at the *Colony*, talking about the excitement of New York. "It's the Jews who give the city its real zip," she claims. "Today I saw Nora Ephron, Dudley Moore and what's-his-name Podhoretz — all so bursting with life, with talent, with everything they have to give."

* * *

Overheard at *Lutece*, in a conversation between two middle-aged male WASPs, who shall be nameless — First WASP: "When I went down to the garage in my building to get my car this morning, there were four blacks gangraping a white girl." Second WASP: "You have all the luck!"

* * *

The Middle Ages, another of A.R. Gurney's must-see plays about the decline and fall of the Protestant ruling class — he is also the author of *Scenes from American Life* and *The Dining Room* — has met with the full approval of the JDL. "Non-Jews as they really are," says a spokesman. "Gurney knows his place, and so do his characters."

* * *

At the *Café Pierre*, Schlomo Vasectovich, one of the giants of the video games industry, is incensed over Tom Wicker's column in the *Times* on our kids. "Wicker claims the schools have failed and that we're turning out idiots," Schlomo says with dismayed patience. "He just isn't looking at today's crop of exciting, intelligent kids, and is relying too much on test results. You can say the same for that Lewis Lapham, who used to run *Harper's*, and who's now lost his head to the degree that he's making fun of high tech and computers." Schlomo draws a clipping from his pocket. "Here's an article Lapham wrote for *Network News*. Let me read just the end: 'Only the impious make blasphemous remarks about the systems that don't work, the machines that break down, the computer printouts utterly devoid of meaning. It is the technique that counts; the 74 modes and the speed of transmission, the camera angle and the high gloss on the aluminum. When the technology fails, the believers keep their faith intact by assigning the fault to the messy sludge of human emotion that clogs up the workings of the utopian system.' " Schlomo puts the article away and speaks with ominous emphasis: "There's a lot of money to be made on the manufacturing end of high tech, and it fills a lot of leisure time for the users. But there's also a lot of money that could be lost if guys like this Lapham get wide circulation — a lot of my money and a lot of other people's money. I think someone should talk to him — hard."

* * *

Overheard at the *Cosmos Club*: "Well, the Israelis are right, aren't they? I mean, we are chicken."

* * *

Ariel Yuggoberbanque, the film producer, talked about his latest production during a *Lincoln Center* intermission: "As the film opens, a bunch of German scientists in South America are working on a special disease that will attack only Jews. You know, every race has certain special diseases — the blacks get more sickle-cell anemia, and Jewish women get that unique kind of cancer, and so on. Anyhow, these Nazi scientists have

just about perfected a disease that will wipe out all Jews — and only Jews — when the Israeli government and certain Jews here get wind of it. In the nick of time. The Israelis send Klig Ijaghulai, a kind of Mossad James Bond, to break up the mad scheme, along with his American girlfriend. We're talking to Johnny Gielgud and Larry Olivier and Bob Mitchum and Jackie Bissett and Raquel Welch, and, of course, Dustin Hoffman.

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Midday Sight: Sutter Lang striding into the Plaza, heavily bandaged.

* * *

Meir Jolovitz, the charismatic national director of the Jewish Defense League, has declared war on "Jew haters," adding that if criminal justice fails, there is always "Jewish justice." He says his group will "cooperate with police authorities as much as possible, but we will not allow the problem to be whitewashed. We plan to begin paramilitary patrols to teach anti-Semites a Jewish lesson when criminal justice is not able to take care of the matter There are two types of justice — criminal justice and Jewish justice The JDL has formed an armed Jewish Defense Corps on instant call to react to acts of Jewish hatred." He outlined the plans at a news conference at the League's headquarters, surrounded by grim young Jews in black berets and sunglasses and carrying shotguns, M-16 rifles, Uzi submachine guns and knives. Aron Vanderbilt says that "the JDL is a dynamic organization, and we should be hearing more from them in the future. Lots more, because they mean business."

* * *

Sights and Sounds in the Night: An aged white woman being mugged by two Hispanics at the corner of 92nd and Park to cheers from passersby Phil Adams, the black leader, sending back his seafood fettucine at Joanna for the third time because the fettucine was overdone, and finally going out into the kitchen to show the chef how to do it right. "No wonder you honkies can't run the country," he says when he comes back. "You can't even cook pasta." . . . Pablo ("Mucho Macho") Gonzalez, the brilliant sociologist, dominating Betty Hornbell's dinner for the Nigerian mission as he puts the case for ceding the entire Southwest to an indigenous Hispanic junta. Three members of the Cabinet who were present joined the prolonged congratulations he received as the evening broke up, and promised to see that the Oval Office hears of the plan Overheard at Sardi's: "Of course Bill Buckley will play ball."

* * *

Lunching at *Le Lavandou*, Moshe Glickstein, the critic (with Patricia Astor, his current), was subjected to violent racism from the next table. Potter Bostwick, who never seems to learn, asked his table companions loudly: "Which is more repulsive — the Jewish rabbi with the side hair, or the Jewish financier eating an apple in the back seat of his Rolls?" Moshe sprang from his seat and threw his barely touched Côte de veau aux morilles into the bigot's face. Everyone in the restaurant cheered, including those at Potter's table.

* * *

Overheard at Maxwell Plum: "Israel should wipe out our Ma-

rines in Lebanon, if that's what it takes to bring Weinberger and the rest of the Arabists in Washington to their senses."

* * *

Amanda Livingston, director of the Mailer Institute and a board member of Holocaust, Inc., also a member of one of America's oldest families, and often called the most beautiful non-Jewish woman in New York, fuming about race at *Regine's*: "It never ends. Look at what they tried to do to Harold Washington in Chicago! And now that he's elected, New York is in the disgraceful position of being one of the few big cities which has never had a black mayor. We're meeting at Doubleday Bernstein's tomorrow to set up an immediate *ad hoc* committee to rectify that situation. I don't know who we'll pick, but there are so many qualified blacks — it shouldn't be difficult. When you think of all the . . . " Any disco is noisy and *Regine's* is no exception, and we missed a bit here. Then she came back loud and clear, saying, "The one regret of my life is that I have no Jewish or black blood. But I can — and I will — fight racism wherever I find it. What they were saying about Harold Washington — especially his finances — may have been true, but no one should be allowed to say it in public. It just creates racial tensions." Amanda is, of course, the ex-wife of Guy Karlsruhe, the banker. "She loved Jews, but she couldn't stand being married to one," says Sutter Lang, her second cousin, cynically. "I can do more as a single woman," Amanda claims. "Her lovers are still Jewish," says Jenny Burden in Amanda's defense. "She's never been disloyal in that sense."

* * *

Overheard at *Dangerfield's*: "I still think Dudley Moore's interview in *Playboy* was the most exciting porn I've read in years."

* * *

People are still talking about Screenwriter William Goldman's attack on Dustin Hoffman in *Adventures in the Screen Trade* — he claims Hoffman browbeat Laurence Olivier during the making of *Marathon Man*. And about columnist Mary McGrory's disastrous slip in her *Washington Post* column when she said, "With all due respect, ex-Presidents Ford and Carter similarly demonstrate this propensity of public men to say sensible things once they are no longer in a position to put them into effect. Coming back from Sadat's funeral, they boldly informed us that to bring peace in the Middle East, it is necessary to deal with the Palestine Liberation Organization. Neither dared say it in the Oval Office. Ronald Reagan, who would have to face the music from Jewish voters, paid them no mind." Yitznak Peshnap, the tympanist, calls Mary a "rank anti-Semite" and hints that a visit by units of the JDL may be necessary.

* * *

Overheard at the *Carnegie Recital Hall*: "He was retarded — you know, like George Plimpton and Peter Beard." And at the *Monkey Bar*: "We can't be all bad if a genius like Tennessee Williams lived and worked among us and make us see ourselves as we are. As a black, I know he was part black, but you can figure it out for yourself anyhow, because no pure white could have done what he did — you just don't have it."

* * *

Finally, Shimon Fischbaum, publicity director of Holocaust,

Inc., has compiled a brief list of some of the lesser known Holocaust organizations, and asked all columnists to pass the information along:

- *Praying Poles* is an organization for Slavs who wish to participate in death camp religious services for Jews. It is set up under the auspices of *No Others*, the Jerusalem watchdog group which lobbies to have non-Jewish victims excluded from Remembrance Services as irrelevant.

- *The Old Erin Marching Society* arranges trips to Europe each year for those of "Hibernian extraction who wish to retrace the steps of Jews on their way to the camps."

- *Queens Survivors* and *Miami Tattoes* are East Coast regional organizations limited to those who lived not only through the camps but the gas chambers as well.

- *Damascus Tomorrow* is a small but effective group of

Syrian Holocaust Jews who have the backing of powerful interests in Israel.

- *Remembrance, Remembrance Now, Remembrance Forever, Remembrance Everlasting*, and the *Upper West Side Remembrance Committee for Continuing Holocaust Studies* are all offshoots of *Remember!*

- *Gays Against the Holocaust and Lesbians for Israel* are strongest on the West Coast.

- The *Des Moines Ad Hoc Committee to Bring Back Holocaust MIAs*, the *Southern Baptist African Consortium Against Human Sacrifice and Cannibalism* and *The Friends of John Belushi and Enemies of the Holocaust* (limited to Brooklyn-born habit kickers) are just three examples of over 500 regional groups across the country.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Peter Taylor (*Spectator*, 26/2/83) has struck a shrewd blow for the Majority in reviewing David Caute's *Under the Skin: the Death of White Rhodesia*, "a book illustrating Mr. Caute's view that white Rhodesians were (almost invariably) stupid, immoral, brutal and self-deluding," and black Africans "with the unsurprising exception of those who sought an internal settlement, enlightened, well-meaning and far-seeing." "The technique he employs to fortify this arresting opinion is a marathon series of vignettes: the chain-smoking, beer-swilling ignoramus of a white 'troopie' is a favourite (Mr. Caute seems to have been in the habit of picking up these guilible lads from the roadside, a small tape-recorder turning secretly in his pocket for the duration of the friendly lift)." Mr. Lardner-Burke, Rhodesian Minister of Justice, is described by Caute as "a man with the flushed complexion and silver-smooth hair of a saloon bar bigot." As for Paul Burroughs, former Anglican Bishop of Mashonaland, "Among those typically English faces, begot and distilled out of the National Portrait Gallery in Trafalgar Square, paradigms of the island race, there is an Anglican clerical visage, the long, thin smooth upper-class face, which English Catholics, too, sometimes cannot help having." Peter Taylor concludes that "Mr. Caute . . . is what we might call a facialist."

Needless to say, Caute's book is reviewed much more favourably in *The New Statesman*. The reviewer, like Caute, concludes that only Garfield Todd and his daughter Judy (among the whites, that is) "emerge as fully impressive and admirable in their steadfast integrity" (Whew!). But even the squalid Caute is put off by Sister Janice McLaughlin, "the swinging revolutionary nun with the awful verve of a college cheerleader — Black Africa was her team."

Note that the Majority at its most hateful, from the enemy's point of view, is always composed of the upper and lower classes. Could this be because the combination is so dangerous? Alas, in Rhodesia there were too many middle-class folk, desperately anxious to preserve what they had built up (especially their respectability in the eyes of the media),

ready to follow Ian Smith's "realistic" lead. Where are they now? They were the natural counterparts of the new-rich Afrikaners who pulled the rug away from under the Rhodesians' feet, and so helped to deprive themselves of a much needed bulwark against chaos.

White Rhodesian children had the highest IQs then known anywhere. No finer-looking men could be found anywhere than those in the elite units, like the Selou Scouts. As for the ordinary "beer-swilling white troopies," they were the worthy descendants of the rank and file at Cr cy and Agincourt. The essential, if hidden, dignity in such men is brought out in a poem called "The Private of the Buffs," written by Sir Francis Doyle, for ten years Professor of Poetry at Oxford. It used to be found in all the anthologies; now it is found in none. It records a real incident, when some troops of the Indian army were captured by the Chinese, a single private soldier of the Buffs (the famous Kentish regiment) being the only Englishman among them. When ordered to kneel and beg for mercy, the Indians complied, but he refused, and was tortured and killed:

Last night, among his fellow roughs,
He jested, quaffed, and swore,
A drunken private of the Buffs,
Who never looked before.
To-day, beneath the foeman's frown,
He stands in Elgin's place,
Ambassador from Britain's crown,
And type of all her race.

Poor, reckless, rude, low-born, untaught,
Bewildered, and alone,
A heart, with English instinct fraught,
He yet can call his own.
Aye, tear his body limb from limb,
Bring cord, or axe, or flame:
He only knows, that not through him
Shall England come to shame.



Far Kentish hop-fields round him seem'd,
 Like dreams, to come and go;
 Bright leagues of cherry-blossom gleam'd,
 One sheet of living snow;
 The smoke, above his father's door,
 In grey soft eddies hung:
 Must he then watch it rise no more,
 Doom'd by himself so young?

Yes, honour calls! — with strength like steel
 He put the vision by.
 Let dusky Indians whine and kneel;
 An English lad must die.
 And thus, with eyes that would not shrink,
 With knee to man unbent,
 Unflinching on its dreadful brink,
 To his red grave he went.

Vain, mightiest fleets of iron framed;
 Vain, all those shattering guns;
 Unless proud England keep, untamed,
 The strong heart of her sons.
 So, let his name through Europe ring --
 A man of mean estate,
 Who died, as firm as Sparta's King,
 Because his soul was great.

* * *

During the Falklands affair, I sent our esteemed editor a rather off-colour limerick imputing bestiality with llamas to the Argentines. Of course, he didn't print it, and on more mature consideration I decided that the imputation was probably unfair -- there must at least be a lot of exceptions. But now I am not so sure. In a coffee-table book called *Les merveilles des Amériques* (Hachette, 1967), p. 95, I find the following surprising statement: "Le lama . . . aurait jadis fait don à l'homme du mal vénérien. Seules, les bergères ont aujourd'hui le droit de les mener paître sur l'Altiplano" ("The llama appears to have given man venereal disease in the old days. Nowadays, only the shepherdesses have the right to graze them on the Altiplano"). Okay, so the Altiplano is mostly in Bolivia, but the principle is the same. Just as homosexuals have given themselves some horrible African and Asiatic diseases because of their promiscuity with other races, so it appears that the Indios of South America have cursed other races with syphilis because of their propensity for bestiality.

* * *

Here is the latest word from Bonn on the German Democratic Republic: "Half the East Germans are the only people who can make Communism work -- and the other half are the only people that can make capitalism work." The state, indeed, is a model of what Lenin intended, complete with massive international debts, whereas the semi-official grey economy functions as a free market within its limits. However, if an East German is not lucky enough to procure convertible currency, he had better be devoted to "building socialism" or he will be left with nothing. Meanwhile, East Germany remains the only thoroughly German part of Germany. West Germany is overrun with guest-workers, who are rapidly acquiring all the rights of the unfortunate native population. Of course, this is just a reflection of the usual Nordic soft-centredness. North Germans have even been sending food parcels and other gifts to the

feckless, criminal elements in Detroit! Nor does the recent scandal involving the enormous *Pro Humanitate* "charity" seem to have made any difference to their determination to "adopt" a child in a Third World country (or bring it to Germany). I am perfectly certain that we shall not even glimpse a glimmer of light at the end of the tunnel before we give up such indiscriminate charity altogether. It is not just that the organisers syphon off most of the cash to their own advantage ("administrative costs") but that it is morally wrong to encourage less able people to reproduce in the expectation of having their offspring supported. It is high time Instaurationists re-read some of the novels of Charles Dickens, particularly those like *The Pickwick Papers* and *Bleak House*, in which he ridicules silly women like Mrs. Weller and Mrs. Jellyby who sentimentalised over savages. In 1865, Dickens sent a letter to his friend William de Cerjat, in which he said, "That platform sympathy with the black -- or the native, or the devil -- afar off, and that platform indifference to our own countrymen at enormous odds in the midst of bloodshed and savagery, makes me wild." Missionaries, he said, were "perfect nuisances" who left every place worse than they found it.

It may interest readers if I record the impressions of the German and American armies gathered while I was skiing recently at Garmisch-Partenkirchen in Bavaria. The uniformed German soldiers who came onto the ski slopes were uniformly Nordic -- tall, handsome, slim and fit-looking. The Americans were a very mixed bag indeed. There were some definite Majority types among them, some of them pretty good skiers, but they seemed to spend most of their time shepherding around the minorityites -- who obviously felt completely out of place. Many of them, especially the blacks, had a tendency to fall over on the T-bar lifts, although I saw a Negro who had a good style in cross-country skiing. In fact, it occurs to me that downhill and cross-country skiing are perfect examples of deliberate and reactive activities, respectively.

On my way back to England through Munich, I went for the first time to the Hofbräuhaus. Large, fat, jolly Alpines played oompah-oompah music in traditional style, and little kiosks within the great hall dispensed enormous pretzels and sausages. However, the waiters were mostly Italian or Yugoslav, as far as I could judge, and many in what I can only call the audience were tourists. The Japanese seemed to be having the best time. The beer was excellent, and sold in sufficiently large containers, but I could have wished that I had been attending a Bavarian event.

* * *

It must have seemed to some readers that I am illogical in being optimistic when the outlook is so bad. I am optimistic because the outlook is so bad. Only a fool can fail to see where we stand, so anyone of reasonable intelligence must be considering solutions. The force of paradox is fundamental, and is evident in every valid philosophical stance.

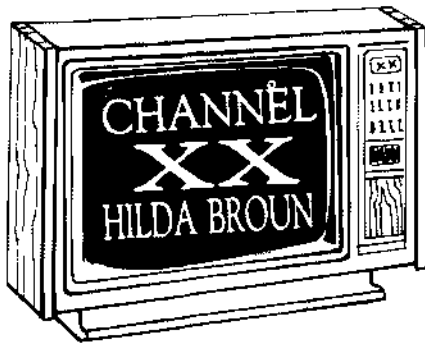
Plato, for example, demonstrated that our perceptions are defective, and concluded that forms not directly perceived must underlie the veil of appearances in order to account for consistency in Nature. The mediaeval Nominalists showed that separate categories are logically invalid, and concluded that we have the right to impose our instinctive categories upon chaos. Berkeley proved that we can only be sure of our own perceptions, which are untrustworthy. He argued that only a universal mind which holds all things in being can account for

the innumerable coincidences of perception which exist. Since we are not that mind, it must include us.

Our present situation is truly horrendous. We are quite simply being bred out or replaced. What is more, the mental disease which makes this possible is in ourselves, is deep-rooted, and must run its course. It was latent in Christianity, has been gestating since the Enlightenment, and has made its effects evident ever since we began to compromise from a position of weakness. For this very reason, intelligent people are being forced to face the alternative between buying a little time

through further squalid compromises with the implacable, and survival through racial separation and assertion. Either we react or we die out. There is no certainty of survival -- only a chance -- but this alone suffices to give our lives meaning. What is more, a clear-eyed perception of our case can make us capable of the supreme effort needed to survive. Facing facts, however unpleasant, strengthens the man of courage:

It is he that saith not "Kismet," it is he that knows not fate;
It is Richard, it is Raymond, it is Godfrey in the gate!



When that hot magnolia-scented summer began, Sharon was a "whimsical" young wife in pursuit of the Platonic and irrational ideas embodied in the writings of C.G. Jung and in *The Philosophy of the Unconscious* by Edward von Hartmann. She'd also signed up for a summer work/study course for urban problems -- though she'd never worried about politics. She knew few blacks and none well. Having grown up in an all-white town, she had spent her teenage years discussing Sartre and Camus in dark coffee houses decorated with paintings of bloody hands. Now, at 23, she had developed an abiding faith in Reason. In her intellectual hubris she thought that she was what she had made herself. She'd forgotten that she was a part of nature -- like bacteria and trees.

Admittedly, nature had been good to her. She had been pretty enough to attract the sort of man she wanted to marry and had been blessed with a baby who was always three chapters ahead of Dr. Spock. She thought this was because of all the attention she'd given her infant son.

Sharon believed that all people could and should share in the good life. If someone didn't, she blamed it on laziness. When she heard that ghetto blacks couldn't read, she blamed it on inadequate teachers or schools. It never occurred to her that not everyone can become what he wants to become or is told to become, that there must be imagination as well as desire, intelligence as well as dedication. She just couldn't agree that nature can be cruel, that reason can be a trickster, that all life is related.

As part of her course in urban studies, she was sent to work in the ghetto. All at once her bright and Panglossian world exploded. When I met her a month later, she had turned into a different person. I could almost

say she had had a mind transplant. Horror stories of her experiences poured like molten lava from the deepest recesses of her being.

During her tour of duty in the ghetto, she found out the woman who was her boss had been one of ten illegitimate children. The boss herself had been the only sibling with near normal intelligence. Some of her sisters were so retarded that they had been unable to care for themselves at all. Sharon's co-worker, a man, had been in prison, had bullet scars on his chest and was the father of two illegitimate children. One day she watched him perform a homosexual act only a few feet from her desk.

Sharon told me about the young prostitutes who had become diseased and had been left to starve, about the drug problem, about the exhibitionists, the shootings, the stealing, the rapes and the child molesting. There were the zombie-like elders who sat nearly motionless on their front porches, the retarded mothers who have babies solely to get bigger welfare checks and then abandon them to the streets where they're preyed on by perverts. There were the children incapable of learning to read beyond "Dick and Jane."

The few brighter blacks, Sharon explained, leave the ghetto and marry middle-

class Negroes and have few children, while the unbright stay behind and have litters. Black agitproppers encourage this proliferation by saying that white supremacists want to wipe the black race off the face of the earth. They quote John K. Galbraith, who believed Third World peoples should be moved into the industrialized nations in order to share the Westerners' wealth.

The fact is, Sharon said, most ghetto dwellers just want to be left alone to enjoy their food stamps and welfare checks. Toward the end of our conversation she surprised me by blurting out:

If you don't trust what I am saying, go to the ghetto and look and see for yourself. You can meet a mentally retarded mother who doesn't know that her child can be hit by a car if she lets him play in the street. You can meet another mother who doesn't know she shouldn't let her child eat rat poison. And another who doesn't understand a three-year-old should not be allowed to walk alone in a park at night.

"In the ghetto," she concludes, "everyone is a victim. But most of all, the children are the victims." Then Sharon's face took on a look of extraordinary sadness. "And soon," she whispered, "the ghetto will be the entire world."

Boston YWCA

140 Clarendon Street
Boston, Massachusetts
02116

Our one imperative:

**ELIMINATION
OF RACISM**

Wherever it exists &
by any means necessary

This envelope contained a letter received by a company in the Boston area. It dealt with a purely business matter. Apparently the goals of the YWCA have undergone a profound change. We wonder if "by any means necessary" would include gassing every white American.

Talking Numbers

Almost half of all Israeli families poured \$6 billion last year into the wildly speculative Zionist stock market.

#

The Voice of America is increasing its religious broadcasts to the Soviet Union from 45 minutes to one hour per week. One-fourth of the program, which is re-broadcast six times each week, will be devoted to Jewish culture and Jewish social events.

#

A university study in Scotland has predicted an exodus of 85,000 of the brainier and more skilled Scots in 1980-85. Most are expected to go to Australia, Canada, New Zealand and South Africa.

#

The Library of Congress says that American foreign aid, including interest paid on the money borrowed for such aid, totaled \$2,304,257,900,000 for the years between 1946 and 1980.

#

Despite its 1.5 million unemployed, Canada has doubled its Central American refugee quota from 1,000 to 2,000 for 1983.

#

Economist John A. Pugsley swears that the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation (FDIC) has less than 1¢ in reserves to cover each \$1 of insured deposits in American banks and S&Is. The ratio of loans to deposits in U.S. banks is now 80%. It was 20% in 1944. It was over 80% in October 1929.

#

Alexander Haig is well paid for being the century's leading out-of-office, non-Jewish Israel firster. His two-week trip to Israel with wife Patricia to receive an honorary doctorate from Ben Gurion University was all expenses paid, plus a large fee. Haig has been collecting in the neighborhood of \$20,000 a night for speaking at Jewish dinners and fund raisers.

#

Ten years ago, in March 1973, Governor Jimmy Carter signed the current death penalty law in Georgia. Since then 185 Georgians have been sentenced to death — but not one has paid the price.

#

Membership in the Episcopalian, Presbyterian, Methodist and Roman Catholic churches in the U.S. has dropped about 9% from 1976 to 1981.

#

After George Banks, a mulatto, killed his three live-in white girlfriends, a fourth white girlfriend who had left him, five of his children, two other children and two adults who happened to get in the way of his bullets, his white mother explained that her son's homicidal behavior was the result of white racism.

#

An Ohio grand jury has indicted Dr. Edward Franklin Jackson Jr. on 36 counts of rape and 46 counts of aggravated burglary. It is suspected that Franklin, a Negro, has been the perpetrator of at least 64 other rapes. The race of his victims was a carefully guarded secret, though almost all his activity took place in white areas. Meanwhile, a black who looked like Jackson and bore the same name was released from jail after serving five years for some of Jackson's crimes. Although Dr. Jackson has been banned from medical practice, he is now free on \$300,000 bail, which he had no trouble raising.

#

A writer working on a study of U.S.-Israeli relations requested pertinent documents from the Defense Intelligence Agency in accord with the Freedom of Information Act. The DIA replied that this would involve 13,000 hours of research at \$16 an hour, amounting to \$208,000. The DIA also demanded that this tidy little sum be paid in advance.

#

Abba Eban, Israeli hypester extraordinaire, was in New York recently hyping the 10-part miniseries *Civilization and the Jews*, scheduled for telecast in 1984. (WNET finally came up with the \$2 million needed to complete the hugely expensive production.) Bursting with excitement, Eban asked reporters if they knew that when the United States was established, "Some people [a couple of early-day Falwellites, no doubt] said that the language of the American union should be Hebrew, to reflect the Biblical heritage." "Incidentally," he quipped, "when I go to Madison Avenue today, I get the impression that this was accepted."

"The Jews in the world today number 40 million," announced the great repository of Hebrew lore at the conclusion of his promo. Since the 1983 *World Almanac* and the *American Jewish Year Book* say the total is 14,527,150, maybe Abba knows something the rest of us don't.

#

Bulgaria has a legal abortion rate of 68.3 per 1,000, the U.S. 29.4, Scotland 7.2. 68.8% of the nearly 1.6 million abortions in the U.S. in 1980 were performed on whites, 31.2% on blacks, 76.5% on unmarried women.

An audit of Mississippi's all-black Valley State U. revealed that \$500,000 worth of equipment and inventory could not be located, the payroll account was out of balance by \$82,674, approximately \$638,000 in student loans had to be written off as "uncollectible," and \$110,000 in other "loans" had simply disappeared in the pockets of unknown and unlisted borrowers.

#

220,000 Christian missionaries are loose in the world today: 138,000 Catholics, 82,000 Protestants. Of these, 6,000 Catholics and 32,000 Protestants are from the USA, 30,000 of the latter being sent out by the evangelical denominations, only 2,000 by "mainstream" Protestant churches.

#

50,000 German-speaking Mennonites, who farm 100,000 hectares (247,000 acres) in the Sierra Madre foothills in northern Mexico, are casting their eyes north toward Seminole, Texas, where 1,200 of their brethren have recently migrated from Western Canada. The Mennonites of Mexico have been severely hurt by the devaluation of the peso to one-sixth of its 1981 value against the dollar. Since they are law-abiding, they will not enter the U.S. as illegals, though they are just about the only group south of the border who are ethnically affiliated with the American Majority.

#

The London Metropolitan police reported 12,500 cases of assault on women in 1982 -- an increase of 12% over 1981. Since many crimes of this type go unreported, the real figure may be closer to 50,000. In Lewisham, South London, 85% of women never go out alone at night for fear of being mugged or raped. Even so, only six shots were fired by London policemen in 1981, according to Scotland Yard.

#

Twelve years ago the U.S. had only one Hispanic bishop. Today it has 15. But only 1,400 of the 58,000 Catholic priests are Hispanic, although the latter constitute 25-30% of U.S. Catholics. These figures come from the mouth of Bishop José Madera of Fresno, California.

#

According to the *Los Angeles Times* (10/7/79), the U.S. Treasury is subsidizing the building of homes for aged Jews in London, Melbourne (Australia) and Israel. In the U.S., tax dollars are paying for Jewish retirement homes in New York City (\$5.24 million), Houston (\$4.73 million), Allentown, Pennsylvania (\$4.12 million) and in several other cities. West Hollywood has the newly completed Young Israel Towers (\$11 million), whose name has been changed to Fairfax Towers.

Primate Watch

A feminist collective called Mountain Moving Women offers a two-week summer seminar (at \$250 a head) for young females to prepare them to create a "world free of sexism, classism, racism, ageism and heterosexuality." **JULIE GREENBERG** and **FELICE TESKEL** will be running the show near Blue Knob State Park, Pennsylvania. Wanted are women from "alternative" homes, daughters of gay men and lesbians, and daughters of "collective households."

☆ ☆ ☆

GINNY FOAT was about as high up on the California Democratic political ladder as you can get. As head of the California branch of NOW, the feminist-lesbian racket, she was a friend of the state's top Democratic leaders from Jerry Brown and Alan Cranston down. Back in the pre-feminist era Foat, according to police records, was a B-girl who not only "rolled" her victims with the help of a husband or pimp, but murdered at least one of them. In some ways she brings back memories of another California Democratic bigwig -- Rev. Jim Jones.

☆ ☆ ☆

A white nursing student was assaulted and raped by **QUINTIN DAILEY**, one of those six-digit-salaried pro-footballers. Dailey expressed his refusal to repent for his animalism by saying (in a sort of musty Black English), "People who tend to live life in history don't get most out of it. What happened . . . it's all part of life." The original charges of assault to commit rape, assault to commit oral copulation, aggravated assault and false imprisonment were plea-bargained down to one assault rap, for which Dailey was given three years' probation. To get the reduced sentence, however, Dailey finally and most reluctantly had to make a public apology to his victim and pay her damages. Meanwhile, **CARY WILLIAMS**, a black who was convicted of torturing and murdering (28 major stab wounds) a white nurse seven months pregnant, was sentenced to death by a Nevada jury.

☆ ☆ ☆

MIGUEL O'CONRAVEN of San Francisco was so tired and so befuddled with drink that he fell asleep in a garbage can. He woke up half buried in refuse in a garbage truck heading for the nearest dump. His screams saved him from the cruncher. If he had slept a little longer, he might have slept forever.

☆ ☆ ☆

EUGENE ROSTOW, who helped his brother, Walt, euchre us into the Vietnam debacle, lost his job as U.S. Arms Control Director, not because he was a poor negotiator, which he was, but because he spent far too much of his time defending Israel in prolix memos to the White House and State Department.

Voters who elect a politician to office are seldom told who goes with the package. In the case of George Deukmejian, the new governor of California, it was his chief of staff **STEVE MERKSAMER**, who is now the second most powerful Californian. After the election, Steve, a jewelry magnate and one of the most dedicated Zionists in one of the most Zionist-dedicated states, regaled reporters with boyhood tales of his attendance at a "WASPish" school where someone had had the audacity to scrawl a Star of David on a school wall and beat up a Jewish student. To show his mettle in the face of this life-threatening persecution, Steve ran for sophomore class president and was greatly surprised to get 80% of the votes. It would be much more surprising if a WASP got 80% of the votes running for office in an Israeli school.

☆ ☆ ☆

NORMAN MAYER was the anti-nuke freak who threatened to blow up the Washington Monument last December along with a few tourists who happened to be inside at the time. When he drove off with his truck, which he said was loaded with TNT, and headed for crowded downtown Washington, Mayer was shot and killed. Hardly 24 hours had elapsed before the press started moaning about Mayer's gentleness, his decency, his willingness to put his life on the line for his beliefs, his Jewish origins, etc. -- all with barely a mention of his prior conviction for dealing in narcotics. Did the media find it bothersome to threaten to destroy one of the nation's most famous monuments? Apparently not. A few days later Mayer's ashes were buried in Arlington National Cemetery. Can you believe it? The Pentagon let him be buried in Arlington! In not too many years Mayer's grave may become one of Washington's biggest tourist attractions.

☆ ☆ ☆

JUDGE CURTIS C. CARSON JR. gave one year's probation to Eugene Campbell, already on four years' probation for burglary, for holding up and pistol-whipping a 17-year-old Philadelphia gas station attendant. Both Carson and Campbell are black. The victim was white.

☆ ☆ ☆

Talk about bigamy. By his own somewhat hyperbolic admission, **NIKOLAI PERUSKOV** (aka Giovanni Vigliotto) has been accused of having 105 wives, mostly Majority women, over a period of 33 years. About the only redeeming feature of his tale of exponential polygamy is that the burly Don Juan never stayed in one place long enough to produce any children. Apparently he was out for money, not sex. Peruskov was found guilty of bigamy and fraud by an 8-man, 4-woman jury.

ROBYN ARNOLD, a Jewish-American Princess, and **ROBERT FERRARA**, an Italian-American pansy, were accused by **DOMINICK GIORGIO**, a drug peddler, of murdering a surgically reconstructed transvestite named **DIANE** (originally John) **DELIA**. Ferrara was convicted, but Robyn was acquitted, though the testimony against both was equally damaging. The trial, held in Manhattan Supreme Court, was presided over by Judge Harold Rothwax and Robyn's attorney was Michael Rosen of Roy Cohn's law firm.

☆ ☆ ☆

We used to hear a lot about how the Nazis could have been stopped in their tracks before they took over Germany, if Western statesmen had only read and studied *Mein Kampf*, in which Adolf Hitler supposedly laid out in detail all his plans for conquest. Following this same logic, why don't the Western leaders of today listen closely to the words of **MENACHEM BEGIN**, as repeated by his mouthpiece, **REV. JERRY FALWELL**? Jerry says Begin told him that Israel will eventually stretch from Egypt to Turkey, be bounded on the Euphrates and Nile rivers, and will include portions of Iraq, Syria, Turkey, Saudi Arabia, Egypt, the Sudan, Lebanon, Jordan and Kuwait.

Falwell, of course, is in complete agreement with all this conquistadoring. He gives his reasons in words which do not quite measure up to the language -- and the grammar -- of his favorite book, "I believe God blesses America and has blessed America because we have blessed Abraham and have blessed the Jews."

☆ ☆ ☆

The **AUSTRALIAN UNION OF STUDENTS** has decreed 1983 to be International Year of the Lesbian. Three coeds who protested were expelled from the organization's annual conference in Canberra.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of the world's foremost authorities on constitutions is **DR. ALBERT PAUL BLAUSTEIN**, who has helped to write or rewrite the constitutions of South Vietnam, Cambodia, Zimbabwe, Bangladesh, Peru and Libya. In Blaustein's view the basic "idea of a constitution [is] to protect the rights of the minority." Yet he highly approves of the West German constitution that bans parties at the extremes of the political spectrum, and disapproves of the now-defunct South Vietnam constitution prohibiting the Communist party.

☆ ☆ ☆

MATTHEW C. SIMPSON, a black who lives in Pasadena, California, thought gasoline would help cut the grease in the dirty clothes he put in the coin-operated washing machine, which promptly exploded and blew out the windows of the laundromat. Simpson was treated for minor burns at a local hospital.



Canada. What idiocies are going on north of the border? Some of the same idiocies occurring south of the border.

The Ontario government has banned a 60-second TV commercial featuring Charlie Chan, the fictional Chinese detective. A Chinaman named Albert Wu, head of the Chinese Canadian National Council, objected "to the quaint, inscrutable, mysterious and effeminate character... who is merely a repackaged model of the earlier stereotypical stock character of an 'oriental male' -- one who spews words of nonsensical wisdom." Ontario's Race Relations commissar, Bhausaheb Ubale, got into the act by leaning on Tourist Minister Reuben Baetz, who ordered the commercial off the air.

No one, however, did anything about John Bosley, a conservative member of the Canadian Parliament, whose December 1982 report to his constituents contained this little gem:

A Gardener's Dictionary. WASPS -- Annoying pests deliberately introduced into much of North America from England during the 16th, 17th and 18th centuries. They have infested large areas of the U.S. and Canada destroying millions of acres of lush forests and verdant plains and replacing them with their preferred habitat, a mixture of boxy dwellings, telltale spired religious structures and desert-like golf courses. Characterized by a low-pitched drone, an ant-like industriousness, and extremely perfunctory mating behaviour, they can generally drink their own weight in fermented liquids in a day. No method of dislodging them has ever been found.

* * *

Hundreds of thousands of Canadian dollars have disappeared in an 8-year, \$22 million interest-free loan program to Haiti. In all, Canada has \$4 billion worth of loans outstanding. Repayment terms stretch out as long as 50 years, while payment of the principal does not begin until the 11th year. If the money had been kept at home, 100,000 Canadians could have been provided with \$40,000 mortgages, which would have been a shot in the arm for Canada's ailing construction industry.

Britain. From an *Instauration* subscriber: *The Letters of H.H. Asquith to Venetia Stanley* (Oxford, 1982) is full of fascinating historical sidelights. Asquith, Britain's Prime Minister from 1908 to 1915, fell in love with Venetia Stanley, the daughter of Lord Sheffield, a scion of an ancient but no longer affluent family. Asquith wrote to Venetia sometimes twice a day, often during cabinet meetings, frequently touching on matters he never mentioned to his closest political associates. He kept referring to one of his ministers, Edwin Montagu, as "the Assyrian."

Montagu was the son of Lord Swaythling, of whom G.K. Chesterton wrote in his poem, "The Higher Mathematics":

Half of two is one
Half of four is two
But half of four is 40%
If your name is Montagu,
For everything else is on the square
If done by the best quadratics
And nothing is low in High Finance
Or the Higher Mathematics

Edwin Montagu wooed and won Venetia Stanley under Asquith's nose. The bait was Montagu's million-pound inheritance. That Lord Swaythling insisted Venetia convert to Judaism before the marriage did not dissuade her. As she said, she was only changing from an agnostic Christian to an agnostic Jewess.

Asquith became Prime Minister after Campbell-Bannerman died in 1908. The Liberals had come in with a massive landslide in 1906, stimulating many Nonconformist churches to start their Sunday post-election service with the hymn,

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's
dark sea,
Jehovah has triumphed, his people
are free.

In August 1914, Asquith wrote to Venetia, "a good three-quarters of our own party are for noninterference [in a European war] at any price. We have no obligations of any kind to France or Russia to give them any military or naval help." In fact, Asquith suggested that if the Germans had confined their troops in Belgium to the Ardennes Forest and had not overrun the big cities in the north, Britain might not have declared war.

It is noteworthy that neither of Britain's famous war leaders, Lloyd George or Churchill, went to a university. Asquith, on the other hand, earned a first-class honors degree and liked to quote his two favorite classical authors, Hesiod and Sidonius Apollinaris, in Parliament. His favorite saying was "wait and see." All crises, he believed, would vanish if ignored for a sufficient length of time.

In his letters to Venetia, Asquith admitted that the First World War offered welcome relief from the Irish question, an admission that supports the claim of some cynics that it was the Irish trouble that caused the Liberal government, most of whose members were fervent pacifists, to go to war.

Ulster in 1914 was heavily armed. The British army in Ireland, when ordered to go north in March of that year, had its famous "mutiny on the Curragh," in which most of the officers threatened to resign rather than coerce the loyal Ulsterites. Many officers, including the national hero, Field Marshall Lord Roberts, actually helped the Ulster volunteers. The Tory leader, Balfour, went so

far as to declare the unity of the empire was more important than democracy. (Balfour's father was a Canadian from Northern Ireland, his brother a physician practicing in Coleraine.)

George Bernard Shaw sounded off about Ulster in this wise:

We must bear in mind that political opinion in Ulster is not a matter of talk and bluff as it is in England. No English Home Ruler has the faintest intention of throwing paving stones at any English Unionist. The Ulsterman is not like that. He's inured to violence. He has thrown stones and been hit by them. He has battered his political opponents with fist and sticks and been battered himself in the same manner. He has to avenge not only the massacre of St. Bartholomew and the wrongs of Maria Monk but personal insults, injuries and blood lettings of quite recent date and considerable frequency. Consequently, when he sings, "Oh, God our help in ages past," he means business.

Indeed, it is possible that World War I might not have erupted if the Central Powers had not believed Britain was too absorbed in Ireland to bother with continental matters.

On July 26, 1914, British foreign correspondent D.E.J. Dillon telegraphed:

One reason why the Austrian government expected a free hand in Serbia was because the British government is absorbed in forecasting and preparing for the fateful consequences of its internal policy in regard to Irish Home Rule, which may, it's apprehended, culminate in civil war.

The U.S. Ambassador in Berlin, James W. Gerard, wrote that Germany believed that Ireland would rise the moment war was declared and that the British government was so preoccupied with the Ulster rebellion that she would not declare war.

The Austrian chief of staff, Field Marshal Conrad von Hötzendorf, refers at length in his memoirs to the effects of Irish Home Rule and the mutiny on the Curragh.

* * *

An interesting program on Radio 4 demonstrated how the letter "t" in England is being replaced by a glottal stop, especially in the younger generation. Until recently this was only noticed in Glasgow and London. In Glasgow "water" is "wah'er," in London, "woe'er." The London accent has been exerting a great deal of influence on the young because it is heard on so many TV and radio programs.

Some years ago I saw a chart that described when the "th" sound had vanished from different European languages. Apparently the only areas in Europe where it is still heard are Britain, Iberia and Greece. Now it is disappearing in Britain, particularly among those who speak with the London accent. Today, in the British capital "this thoughtful thing" is pronounced "iss foe'ful fing." "Then" equals "en," "that" equals



"at." One wonders if this has any connection with racial changes in the population. "Th" has not normally been pronounced in Irish colloquial English, where "think" is "tink" and "them" is "dem." In London the same words are pronounced "fink" and "em."

* * *

Although John Nobull has already mentioned the book, I should like to comment further on *Rules of the Game* (Sir Oswald and Cynthia Mosley 1896-1933) by Nicholas Mosley, the eldest son of the founder of the British Union of Fascists. Nicholas quotes the *Jewish Chronicle* in March 1933 as saying, "The Mosley Fascists are our last defense against the Imperial Fascist League." The latter organization, led by Arnold Leese, was in the habit of calling Mosleyites "Kosher Fascists." Nicholas also reveals that Sir Oswald's strong-arm men, the "Biff Boys," were trained by a Jewish boxer, Kid Lewis.

Apparently the Jewish multimillionaire, Israel Sieff, offered to finance the BUF until he heard Mosley refer to three persistent hecklers as "three warriors of the class war -- out from Jerusalem." Sieff then severed all contact with Sir Oswald, and henceforth relations between the BUF and the Jews grew steadily worse. Left-wing marchers, mostly Jews, took to the streets, chanting, "Hitler, Mosley, what are they for? Thugery, Buggery, Famine and War." Homosexuals were outraged and called the leftists and Stalinists "Fascist sexists" for having the gall to imply Mosleyites indulged in pederasty.

* * *

Labour M.P. Tam Dalyell has caused something of a storm by demanding that the Queen not appear to be supporting the government when she mentions the Falklands in her official speeches. In her Christmas address she said little on the subject, concentrating on the usual multiracial claptrap about the Commonwealth. Dalyell is an odd one. He is both an old Etonian and an ardent socialist. Passionately Scottish, he is vehemently opposed to Caledonian devolution, unlike the rest of the Scottish Labour party. One of his ancestors was another Tam Dalyell, "Black Tam of the Binns," notorious for introducing thumb screws into Scotland when he commanded an army fighting the Covenanters in the 17th century.

* * *

Lord Denning is Master of the Rolls and presides over the Court of Appeal. Born in 1899 and shortly to retire, he is presently under fire because his recently published book, *What Next in the Law*, says the jury system doesn't work with people of different cultures. To prove his point, he discussed

the "not guilty" verdicts of the juries in trials that followed the Bristol riots. For these remarks the noble lord was sued by black organizations, who forced him to delete these from subsequent editions of his book. Lord Denning attracted more unfavorable attention from the media when he stated that a British secondary school was within its rights to forbid a Sikh pupil to wear a turban. This, he said, was not discrimination under the Race Relations Act because Sikhs belong to a religion, not a race. The House of Lords has overturned his decision.

* * *

Honor Tracy is one of the few British writers who have come out squarely for the preservation of the British racial and cultural matrix (there are no Honor Tracys on the American literary scene). In a column in the *London Daily Mail* of Sept. 22, 1977 (yes, it often takes *Instauration* this long to discover worthy words in the Himalayan trash pile of present-day print), Miss Tracy recalls Sam Johnson's "Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel," a bon mot that has been over-exercised by liberals, Marxists, minority racists and everyone else interested in seeing that Western culture becomes a mess of denationalized and deracinated pottage.

Sam Johnson, Tracy writes, was himself one of England's greatest patriots. "[N]obody ever loved his country more... a Christian, a loyal subject and a Tory, he was the last fellow on earth whom they should be quoting... if they look into the entry for April 7, 1775, in *Boswell's Life*, they will -- perhaps -- find out what he actually meant."

We followed Miss Tracy's advice, checked out James Boswell's *Life of Samuel Johnson LL.D.* from our local library and quickly found old Sam's oft-quoted quip. Honor Tracy was right. Boswell's subsequent qualifying remarks throw a different light on Johnson's allegedly low opinion of patriotism. "But let it be considered, that he did not mean a real and generous love of our country, but that pretended patriotism which so many, in all ages and countries, have made a cloak for self-interest."

* * *

The borough of Islington is a sort of Berkeley or Santa Monica in the middle of London. Councillors, who wear badges inscribed "The Socialist Republic of Islington," boast about sending black teenagers to Grenada to celebrate the centenary of Karl Marx's death. Grenada, a West Indian island run by Red blacks, is a Marxist dictatorship busily becoming a Soviet New World military base, second in importance only to Castro's Cuba. Islington is also in the news for building a lavish gay community center at a cost of £500,000.

* * *

Harvey Proctor, a Tory, has written a letter to the *Daily Telegraph* (Feb. 2, 1983) telling how his own Party had reneged on its 1970 pledge to stop all further large-scale immigration from the dusky areas of the New Commonwealth. In the last 13 years, he pointed out, more than 600,000 such immigrants had entered Albion -- 30,000 in the last year alone. Only the number of husbands and fiancés has fallen because of the 1980 restrictions on this category, restrictions the Thatcher government is now trying to lift. Proctor's letter explained that the major share of nonwhite growth is no longer coming from immigration, but from the high birthrate of these ersatz Britons. Counting immigration, the number of nonwhites (West Indian blacks, Pakistanis, Bangladeshis, Sri Lankans, Asian Indians and the like) went up by 100,000 in 1981.

More depressing are the emigration figures. In the year ending in June 1982, 250,000 Brits left their country, 48,000 heading for Australia, 36,000 for Western Europe, 28,000 for the U.S., 27,000 for South Africa, and the rest to the four corners of the globe. The demographic picture looks even bleaker when the collapsing British birthrate is taken into account. For all Britain, which includes the high nonwhite birthrate, it is now only 1.77 children per mother, way below the replacement figure of 2.1.

* * *

Race relations are so bad in Britain that a government housing officer named Len Hudson endangered his job by taking it upon himself to write an article sharply criticizing the equalitarian mania of the Greater London Council.

The sort of policies now being favoured by this council and others will lead us direct to disaster and make a host of recruits for the National Front on the way. Is that the sort of future we want for London?

It really is difficult to imagine a surer way to embitter the relations between racial groups -- "communities" to use the current polarising jargon -- than to consistently take the view that the minority is right; that it must be given preferential treatment in every possible way; that crime is no longer crime if coloured folk commit it.

Turning a deaf ear on Mr. Hudson's complaints, the GLC launched a well-financed campaign to "dismantle racism" and set up an "anti-racist" zone in Britain's capital. An "anti-graffiti squad" has been mobilized to scour the city for racist slogans and other inflammatory rhetoric. To pay the freight the GLC has raised its annual "ethnic minorities budget" from £1.2 million to £3 million.

* * *

BBC-TV has had to scrap a miniseries, *The Jews*, for lack of money. Neither the Israeli government nor America would

come up with a big enough share of the production costs. Only one sequence in the series has been filmed — a report on U.S. Jewry.

Meantime, Channel 4, the new commercial TV station headed by Jeremy Isaacs, continues to broadcast some of the filthiest stuff ever to appear on any goggle box anywhere. One TV film, entitled *Walter*, showed all the gory details of a mental retardate sleeping with his mother's corpse and later being raped by a crippled male midget.

West Germany. The Western establishment has demarcated rather narrow boundaries for political expression. The preferred setup is a liberal, left-wing party that shares power on and off, mostly on, with a "conservative" party, which is really middle-of-the-road and is as opposed to true conservatism as are the liberals and leftists.

Authentic conservative parties are either illegal or semi-legal and have practically no access to the media. On the other hand, a revolutionary or ultraleft minority party, composed of Marxists or crypto-Marxists, is quite legal and is treated rather kindly by the press and TV.

In view of the above rules and regulations of modern Western politics, when a new political phenomenon arises, one that strays beyond the permitted parameters, establishmentarians begin to chew their nails. As long as the new party has some identifiable Marxist or minority roots, the outcry is likely to be muted. But when other roots are detected, possibly dangerous roots, possibly even a trace of Nazi roots, the reaction is smearingly swift.

The recent emergence of the Greens as a small but irritating political force in West Germany has been a problem for the media. The anti-nuclear stance is fairly acceptable, at least in the eyes of Europeans. Why should Europe, especially West Germany, be turned into a nuclear graveyard in a battle between two non-European superpowers — Russia being considered European only geographically, not politically or culturally? Assigning nuclear power plants to the same category as nuclear bombs is silly, but most Europeans would be happy to ban nuclear power forever if it also resulted in banning nuclear weapons.

Needless to say, there is more to the Greens than anti-nukery. Most members are young, bright and iconoclastic — devoted enemies of "the system." They are more interested in conservation than conservatism or liberalism, more interested in nature than politics, more interested in ideas and ideals than consumerism. Now that they have 27 seats in the Bundestag, the West has to take them more seriously.

The deep, dark suspicions that the Greens have aroused in the Western establishment have erupted in the form of a wild hit-or-miss media criticism. The Greens' back-to-nature movement is compared to the "noble savage" ideology of Rousseau who, we are

told by newspapers previously noted for their approval of the French Revolution, paved the way for the bloodbath of the French Revolution. The Greens are also juxtaposed unfavorably to the *Wandervogel*, the youth groups who in the Weimar days hiked and sang their way about Germany in *Lederhosen* and eventually merged with the Nazis. An Italian journal has accused the Greens of being a front for the Red Brigades. A Jewish columnist in Canada charges them with the crime of being chummy with Gaddafi. A West German paper claimed that eight Green Bundestag members had once belonged to the Communist party or other revolutionary groups. One of the Green Party elders, Werner Vogel, had to resign his Bundestag seat when it was revealed he had been a low-level Nazi bureaucrat.

If all this orchestrated vituperation was not enough, a *Harper's* magazine sleuth actually found an anti-Israel item on a Green calendar. In black and white, the Jews were called "the money mafia of the world," and an anti-Israel boycott was advocated because the Zionist state "pursues aggressive policies in the Middle East, bombs nuclear power stations, occupies foreign lands and murders the inhabitants with military terror."

Switzerland. Last February the world press agonized about a savage and unprecedented outbreak of anti-Semitism in Switzerland, a country that was supposed to be free of the scourge. Horrified reporters told of hair-raising slogans, "Death to the Jews," "Hitler Was Right" and "No More Jewish Doctors in Switzerland," splashed on the walls of buildings, local synagogues and Jewish gravestones. There were even death threats mailed to Jewish students. The Swiss police, aided by units of the Swiss army, organized a massive manhunt to find the perpetrator.

He was soon found. He was Philip Gotchel, the nephew of a leading physician, "an excellent student," at the Basel Medical School. At first Gotchel tried to point the finger at "right-wing students" whom he said had broken into his family's home. Later he admitted he himself had been responsible for the break-ins.

Philip Gotchel is a Jew. With his anti-Semitic scribbles and poison pen letters, he was playing the game which has been confusing and confounding history since kingdom come. Philip Gotchel was caught. How many perpetrators of similar incidents for the last 3,000 years have not been caught? And when they are not caught, in spite of the obvious question of *cui bono*, the blame is always laid at the door of non-Jews.

Sweden. Ditleb Felderer is an ex-member of Jehovah's Witnesses, a group that had many sad experiences in German concentration camps in World War II. According to some press reports, he is also an

Austrian Jew who migrated to Sweden after the war with a Filipino wife, who eventually divorced him. Under various pseudonyms, some of them Jewish, he published a stream of hard-hitting and occasionally tasteless literature questioning the Holocaust, a great deal of it based on personal inspection trips to "death camps." He claims, for example, that Auschwitz not only had a hospital for inmates, but also a swimming pool.

It was only a question of time before Felderer got into deep, deep trouble. He was arrested last December in his hometown of Taby, tried and found guilty of racial defamation. But no sentence was set, pending an investigation of his "mental status." This meant a stay in a psychiatric hospital. The world press thinks forcing Russian dissidents to go to psychiatric hospitals in infamous. The world press, as shown by its loud silence, does not think the treatment accorded Felderer is infamous.

To rub salt in Felderer's wounds, Mel Mermelstein, the survivor who is trying to imitate the master himself, Simon Wiesenthal, in the art of Nazi-hunting, is thinking about suing Felderer for a large sum of money, maybe even as much as the million dollars he is hoping to pry out of the Institute for Historical Review. Since Mel acts as fast as he thinks — sometimes even faster — he hopped a jet to Stockholm to consult with lawyers, who promptly sent him a bill for \$5,000 for services rendered. Mermelstein's Auschwitz Study Foundation is asking for "tax-free donations" to pay off the legal fee.

While in his (padded?) cell, Felderer continued to turn out more of his heretical musings, including a bitter attack on the Swedish system of criminal justice, which now seems to be engaged in the totalitarian practice of tucking away in insane asylums anyone rash enough to dispute the conventional wisdom of those in charge of our cerebral apparatus.

In late April, Felderer was released from the loony bin and sentenced to 10 months in prison.

Denmark. An 18-year-old South African girl, who came to Denmark as a guest of the Danish Rotary Club, has twice been refused admission to Danish secondary schools for no other reason than she is a white South African. In both cases, teachers threatened to strike if they were forced to educate a "representative of the apartheid Republic of South Africa." South African black students, in contrast, have received the warmest welcome when they attend Danish educational institutions.

Italy. At the trial of the Red Brigades in Italy last year, it came out that Henry Kissinger had allegedly threatened Aldo Moro, the onetime Italian prime minister, with an untimely death if he didn't change the policies of the Christian Democratic Party, of which he was the leader. Later, almost on schedule, Moro was abducted and murdered. The allegation concerning Kissinger



was originally made in the form of documents presented to the High Court of Rome by the secretary of the Italian Labor Party, Fiorello Operta. Coirrado Guerzoni, one of Moro's closest advisers, supported the evidence given by Operta. Further statements by Moro's wife and children corroborated the contention that Moro had received death threats from "an important American politician."

The Red Brigades, it will be remembered, also kidnapped General James Dozier. In the process of investigating this crime, public prosecutor Ferdinando Imposimato declared in Rome on January 17 that Mossad, the Israeli version of the KGB, had been supporting the Red Brigades "at least since 1978."

Did you read any of this in your local newspaper?

Russia. Newspaper columnist Richard Reeves was in Moscow some months ago, where he saw the first local screening of the movie *Reds*. One of the Soviet leaders assembled at the residence of U.S. Ambassador Arthur Hartman was overheard inquiring: "Who paid for this? Did we? Was a Soviet institute involved?" According to Reeves, "It was impossible to explain that the money, millions of dollars, was put up by [big capitalist banks]."

What Reeves might have explained was that the money was really put up by Gulf & Western, a conglomerate that owns Paramount Pictures, the studio that produced *Reds*. The boss of Gulf & Western, who recently died of a heart attack in the company jet while flying back from a winter vacation in Jamaica, was Charles Bluhdorn, a Jewish refugee from Austria. It was Bluhdorn who backed *Reds* all the way, a fact that came as a surprise to producer-star Warren Beatty, who, like the Soviet leaders, couldn't understand why a "capitalist" would be so enthusiastic about a film that was so patently sympathetic to anti-capitalists.

Lebanon. Wherever there is a car-bomb explosion in the Middle East, a member of some mysterious Moslem group calls up and assumes responsibility for killing 10, 20, 40, 80 or more people. Or so we are told by our superdiligent media -- superdiligent in always making it appear that more dirty Arabs have been up to more of their dirty terrorism.

This telephonic ritual was sedulously repeated in the recent attack on the American Embassy in Beirut. Seventeen Americans dead. No terrorists found. But the blame, per usual, was cast on some Arab organizations that no one knows anything about and may not even exist.

Car bombs have become the Big Berthas

of the ongoing slaughter in the Middle East. Until the PLO fighters were driven out of southern Lebanon and West Beirut, their headquarters and installations had been the targets of most of these lethal devices. The toll has been very heavy. Since American troops in Beirut are protecting what remains of the PLO camps and their pitiful inmates, it would ill behoove the PLO to mount acts of terrorism against the protectors of their own people. Also, such acts could only stir up isolationist sentiments in Congress. If the Marines pulled out, the remaining Palestinian refugees would be left to the tender mercies of the Christian Phalangists and the Israelis.

Lebanon is a pasted-together political monstrosity that cannot possibly endure. It has no cultural glue. It has about as many cults, religions, factions, sects and gangs as New York City -- and the internecine disputes and hatreds reach back for 2,000 years. The Turks kept the peace for centuries; the British and French for a few decades. After that, the center didn't hold, because there was no center, and the so-called country did what Humpty Dumpty did. The appearance of Israel on the scene only made matters worse. There is no way that Israel can establish a modicum of stability in Lebanon because the Zionist state is as artificial as Lebanon and its destined span of years is only fractionally longer.

The expected racial conflict between European and Middle Eastern Jews has already broken out in Israel, the tough old Zionist pioneers are dying out, immigration is down, emigration is up, and 400,000 or more Israelis have already fled to the U.S., which for nearly a century has been the real Promised Land. Take away the annual multibillion-dollar American and West German tribute, the annual billion-dollar subsidy from world Jewry (most of it from the U.S.), and Israel would fall apart like a house of cards.

Sooner or later, the U.S. Marines or what is left of them will be brought home. Sooner or later, America will stop being Israel's paymaster. Sooner or later, the Zionist power play will come to an end, though it may go out in a nuclear firestorm. Sooner or later, the U.S. will have to get back to the business of its own survival and cease spending so much of its time and resources on the preservation of a foreign state that is nothing less than a perversion of history.

Signs of the times are Reagan's withholding shipments of cluster bombs and F-16s, rumors about the White House's ready-for-signature plans to cut off all military aid, and last but by no means least the secret conversations between Reagan and King Hussein, reported by *Wall Street Journal* correspondent Karen House, in which the president was supposed to have said he would run again in 1984 and win -- without the Jewish vote. That's a pretty tall order for any on-

scene American politician. That such rumors, true or false, are getting into the media is ample proof that the old pro-Zionist scenario is slowly and painfully shifting. This doesn't mean that the sacred doctrine of Israel right or wrong is about to die out in the hearts of such as Mondale and Cranston. Anti-Zionism still has a long way to go before it makes any real headway in this country. There will be plenty of setbacks and reversals. The overwhelming influence of American Jews to the contrary, however, what has to be has to be.

Twenty years ago American presidents were 100% in Israel's pocket. Now they are 80%. The Palestinian case has at least been heard. The bombing of West Beirut and Israel's role in the Sabra and Shatila massacres have cast shadows on Zionism that will never dissolve.

Whether Jewry's experiment in the Middle East lasts another 10 or another 50 years is really unimportant. Its failure is already self-evident. Actually, it failed from the start because it was never able to exist under its own steam. It never depended on the Jews themselves, but on the weapons, taxes, industry and unweariness of non-Jews. In the long run, history has no tolerance for parasitic states.

* * *

Notice how fast Captain Charles Johnson and Marine Commandant General Robert Barrow dropped out of the news? Stopping three Israeli tanks with a .45 caliber pistol was a story even the Zionist-fearing media could not resist. Nor could a letter attacking the Israeli occupying army in Lebanon for deliberately provoking and harassing American troops be ignored when it came from the pen of a top U.S. general on the scene. But there was no day-to-day follow-up on the Johnson and Barrow stories, as there is whenever the media want to boost, not decry, the holy cause of Zionism. Also, Israel's repartee that Johnson had been drinking and Barrow had been lying was given almost equal time on TV and equal space in the press. This is the kind of "balance" that is seldom seen in Middle East reporting.

The specific incidents that caused General Barrow to go public with his denunciation were squeezed in the back pages of most American newspapers and hardly mentioned on TV.

Item: The Israelis held Marine Major John Todd at gunpoint for 25 minutes when he was accompanying a convoy on a coastal road near Beirut. All the other vehicles were allowed through.

Item: An Israeli tank fired upon Marine Captain Bruce Dunhill while on patrol on the Beirut-Damascus highway and refused to let him proceed.

Item: Israeli soldiers fired on Army Major Herman Kafura while he was investigating a shooting incident south of Beirut, in which two women were killed. Kafura was fired upon even after he had identified himself as a U.S. officer.

Torrent from Torrance

The restless researchers and rambunctious revisionists of Torrance, the aspiring Athens of a renovated Majority America, are churning out books, pamphlets and newsletters faster than most of us can read or ingest them. But it's the kind of literary flood we're happy to drown in.

The Institute for Historical Review (P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90503) has issued an 8-page *Special Report* crammed with anti-Holocaust news, including a detailed rundown on those who tried and failed to win the \$50,000 reward for conclusive proof of a deliberate Nazi campaign to gas millions of Jews in World War II death camps. Equally interesting was the rundown on the no-shows who should have tried for the reward, but were conspicuous by their absence.

The IHR has also put out a booklet, *Failure at Nuremberg* (\$2.50), an analysis of the trial, evidence and verdict of what will surely go down in history as the greatest example of injustice in the history of Western jurisprudence -- an orgy of revenge wearing the mask of ex post facto law.

The latest books from Noontide Press (P.O. Box 1248, Torrance, CA 90505) are headed by *Profiles in Populism*, edited by W.A. Carto. The ups and downs of the unique American political philosophy which helped to guide our country through its years of greatness are chronicled and illustrated by compendious biogs of such great Americans as Thomas Jefferson, Andrew Jackson, Robert La Follette Sr., Thomas E. Watson, Henry Ford, Hiram Johnson, Father Charles E. Coughlin and Charles A. Lindbergh. All these, according to editor Carto, had strong populist leanings and, if they had their say, America would be a far different and far better place than it is today. Carto also insists that if America is to be saved, the savior will come trailing garments of populism. It's quite possible. If there is any better introduction to populism around, any more intelligent discussion of the subject than *Profiles in Populism*, we have yet to see or read it.

Another important new book from the Noontiders is *Perpetual War for Perpetual Peace*, edited by Harry Elmer Barnes. Its 730 pages are a documented, encyclopedic review of the sly and not-so-sly machinations that dragged an unwilling, unbellicose people into a war to make the world safe for Stalinism. Some of America's greatest 20th-century historians brilliantly scrutinize and scan the interventionist wrongdoing and lawbreaking that led to Lend Lease, the sabotage of American neutrality, illegal naval forays in the Atlantic and, lastly, the subtle, underhanded economic warfare against Japan that goaded the Japanese military into the attack on Pearl Harbor. The late Harry Elmer Barnes organized the book, contrib-

uted some of the most interesting essays, and selected scholars such as Charles



Harry Elmer Barnes

Tansill, Percy L. Greaves Jr., William Henry Chamberlin, George Morgenstern, Frederic R. Sanborn, William L. Neumann and George A. Lundberg to compose definitive accounts of the warmongering that ended in a tragedy even worse than World War I. All in all, *Perpetual War for Perpetual Peace* presents a horrifying panorama of duplicity at the highest levels of government. If nothing else, it should remain a classic cautionary tale for future statesmen who might wish to dirty their hands by putting the U.S. in a Mideast war in return for hefty Jewish campaign contributions.

Among other new Noontide releases are: *Who Financed Hitler* by James and Suzanne Pool, *The Myth of the Twentieth Century* by Alfred Rosenberg and *The Philosophy of Friedrich Nietzsche* by H.L. Mencken. The last-named is a joy to read, a double treat in that it presents the nuts and bolts of Nietzsche's thought along with the mordant wit of Mencken's incomparable prose. Mencken understood Nietzsche better than any other writer. Why shouldn't he? Next to the Master himself, he was the world's most ardent Nietzschean.

GANPAC Is Born

At least 20 strongly pro-Israel PACs (Political Action Committees) assist in the financing of election campaigns of Jews and Jewish fellow travelers. How many PACs have been formed to help elect candidates committed to the interests of German Americans? Until a few months ago the question itself was absurd. Who would have the effrontery to take German interests into ac-

count in national elections? Why the very idea reeked of Hitlerism!

Now, at long last, there is a pro-German PAC, bearing the appropriate acronym of GANPAC (German American National Political Action Committee). It has been founded by an enterprising, gung-ho Californian, Hans Schmidt, who has done everything right and proper, including registering it with the Federal Election Commission. Schmidt fervently believes there is a niche for such an organization in the American political system, from which German-American interests have been effectively shut out since the beginning of World War I. Social clubs and do-gooding Vereins like the Steuben Society are nice, Schmidt agrees, but they don't make any waves in elections. What's more, they have no noticeable effect in stopping or reducing the agglomeration of books, articles, films, TV documentaries and slanted news stories that has been drowning American culture in a flood of hatred for all things German for most of this century. GANPAC believes one way of turning off some of the incessant propaganda is to take a leaf from the anti-Germans and develop some political clout by helping to elect candidates who don't think Germans spend all their time planning to gas six million more Jews in future Auschwitzes.

The Census Bureau, quite erroneously, has estimated that Americans of German descent represent the largest American minority, as many as 52 million, a figure *Instauration* has attacked in a major article (December 1982). Whatever the real count, there are certainly tens of millions of German Americans in the U.S., most of them as assimilated and as WASPish as the Anglo-Saxon breed of Teutons. Despite being authentic members of the Majority, German Americans certainly have the right and the duty to join together to defend their original homeland and original culture against the never-ending assaults of minority racists.

GANPAC needs funds with which to help elect its candidates for political office. Yearly membership is \$20; for students and old folks, \$10. The address is GANPAC, 726 Santa Monica Blvd., Suite 200, Santa Monica, CA 90401. Telephone: (213) 393-2891. The organization is brave enough to have set up its headquarters in the very heart of the Jane Fonda heartland, which is another reason it deserves support.

Purifying the NAACP

Founded by whites and still substantially funded by whites, the NAACP is now run by part-white blacks. The NAACP Legal Fund, founded by whites and almost entirely financed by whites, has no formal connection to the NAACP and, despite a few token blacks on the board of directors, is run by Jews. For years the NAACP has been trying to take over the NAACP Legal Fund or, failing that, to prevent it from using the NAACP name. For obvious reasons Jack Greenberg, the Legal Fund's boss, has been fighting this move.



In March a federal judge ordered Greenberg to stop using the NAACP trademark. Unless the Legal Fund manages to get the decision reversed on appeal, it will no longer be able to use the NAACP brand name to lure financial contributors from eleemosynary Negrophiles who still feel guilty about slavery and Jim Crow. There is a happy dividend for the Majority in all this. The decade-long legal assault mounted by Greenberg and his pals against Majority members and Majority institutions will be curbed by reduced funds. The court's decision also means that blacks, or rather mulattoes, have won another round in their fight to control black-oriented organizations. In the war for superequality they no longer want to be led by Jewish generals.

Justice for Whites?

"Citizens Against Military Injustice" is a group of a hundred or so white families who have had their sons mysteriously slain while on military service. The organizers, parents of Petty officer Michael Lockwood, charge that he was killed on contract by a black gang of drug dealers on board his ship. They even have witnesses' statements. The Navy, of course, is diligently covering up the racial aspects. The Lockwoods also stated on the television show, "Hour Magazine," that such attacks are endemic throughout the services. Their time on camera was abruptly brought to an end when the father alluded to "spray-painting of a racial nature on board [his late son's] ship."

Zip 201 on Home-made Music

Rock and pop music is an enormous cultural force in America and Europe. We should use it as a propaganda vehicle. You do not have to be a billionaire to record a tape. Today's tape recorder technology allows you to do as professional a job in your living room as could be done in a major label studio of the 50s or even the 60s. If you cannot play your rug-chewing tunes on the Top 40, minority-sensitive or minority-owned stations, you can make cassettes and distribute them. More and more people are buying car cassette players and Walkman-type cassette players with headphones (the kind suburban joggers tote on their belts as they invigorate their cardiovascular systems). Many people have hi-fi or at least lo-fi cassette decks and players in their homes. One lone crank with a high-speed cassette duplicator could produce hundreds of cassette copies in a day.

The punk and new wave music scene also holds promise for us. The music lends itself to the creative efforts of low-budget unknowns. More and more new wave music incorporates an electronic, automatic rhythm-maker, a sort of miniature computer that introduces synthetic drum beats just where you want them. It's no bigger than a

bread box and can plug directly into a tape deck. New wave also uses tape loops, electronic gadgetry, and electronic synthesizer keyboards, which again can plug directly into a tape deck. The advantage to this is that wild sound effects with huge dramatic impact can be recorded on home tape decks, with no outside noise interference. With overdubbing and a 2- or 4-channel tape recorder, you can lay down some nice sounds in an apartment or a condo.

Home computer hookups will also be a boon. We can blast high-speed transmissions to each other over the phone and record *Instauration* on floppy disks. I suspect that high-speed transmissions of a digital nature can be made of music and video material as well. Hollywood and New York will have less control over media. Undergrounders will be able to make a much stronger pitch.

Help for the Gifted

Psychologist Julian C. Stanley finds fault with certain enrichment programs for gifted children. But he isn't just another egalitarian critic of "elitism" and tracking systems. Instead, he wants to go much further toward a recognition of young people's individual needs. A special class in social studies, for example, intended for all high-IQ youths, may be almost irrelevant to the problems of a math whiz. The answer is to demolish the "age-in-grade-lockstep" which leads so many bright students to drop out.

But, critics ask, isn't the gifted child usually the social and emotional peer of those his own age? Only in myth, replies Stanley. The performance of gifted youngsters on personality measures like the California Psychological Inventory shows that

emotionally they are more like bright persons several years older than themselves than they are like their own age-mates On the average they are better matched socially and emotionally with able students who are older.

Johns Hopkins University, where Professor Stanley teaches, has both a Center for the Advancement of Academically Talented Youth and a privately funded summer program for some 600 teenagers. Although most of the participants are 13 or 14 years old, the level of classroom discussion often surpasses that at many colleges. Several other universities also have centers for the gifted, and in 17 states (mostly southern and western) special services for talented children are now required by law.

Advocates of talent searches are fond of quoting from Thomas Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard":

Full many a gem of purest rays serene
The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

Unfortunately, as Lothrop Stoddard and others were already insisting 60 years ago, our present individualistic system locates Gray's "mute inglorious Milton" of the working class, gives him his wings, and, in so doing, renders him biologically sterile or nearly so. Even a century ago, Harvard and Radcliffe students were not reproducing their numbers. For the race's sake, and the future's, let us hope that a few human "gems" are left to "homely joys [like making babies], and destiny obscure."

Be that as it may, fathers and mothers reading this will be eager to have their children's full potential realized. For additional information, they may write to the Gifted Children Newsletter, Box 115, Sewell, NJ 08080, or the National Association for Gifted Children, 5100 N. Edgewood Drive, St. Paul, MN 55112.

Words Out of Season

Few Americans in public life are still unafraid to let their tongues work freely in resonance with their innermost thoughts. One of them is Judge James M. Rea of Maryland, who noted in the course of a consumer-relations case, "Jewish people have a thing: you never pay retail, always pay wholesale." Equally uninhibited is Mayor D.C. Master of Charles Town (not Charleston) West Virginia, who believes "low-income mothers should be spayed." Then there are three justices in North Texas who recently spoke out against performing interracial marriages.

All of the above "loose mouths" have been castigated for their heretical utterances. Various chapters of the ACLU, NAACP and ADL took them promptly to task and flayed them unmercifully with media cat-o-nine-tails. Not one Majority organization came to their support.

Relativity Takes Yet Another Lump

A team of French physicists, reports the British newspaper *Observer*, recently performed an experiment that seriously questions Einstein's Special Theory of Relativity. The polarization of pairs of matched photons was measured to determine how the measurement of one photon affected the behavior of the other. As predicted by Quantum Theory, it seemed that one acted in such a way that it "knew" what the other was doing. Then a switch was inserted to prevent any signal passing between the photons unless it exceeded the velocity of light. The behavior of the photons still demonstrated that some form of communication was taking place. If so, then a signal must have been transmitted with a velocity greater than the speed of light -- an impossibility according to Einstein.



illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

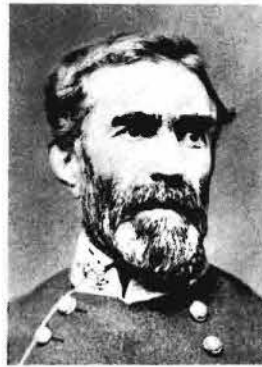
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J.B. Hood



Braxton Bragg



A.S. Johnston



J.E. Johnston



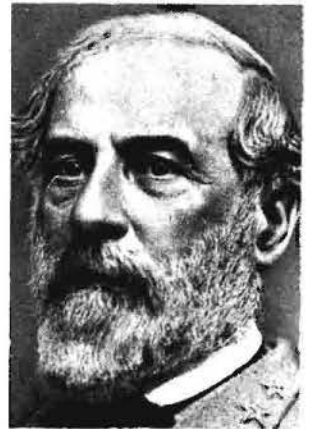
P.G. Beauregard



J.A. Early



J.E.B. Stuart



R. E. Lee



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 non-white 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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□ 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 Ghanaian. 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 mid-season, 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 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 Herenrasse 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 Stahrenberg relates a conversation he had with Adolf Hitler in 1921, when many ex-soldiers were volunteering 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.

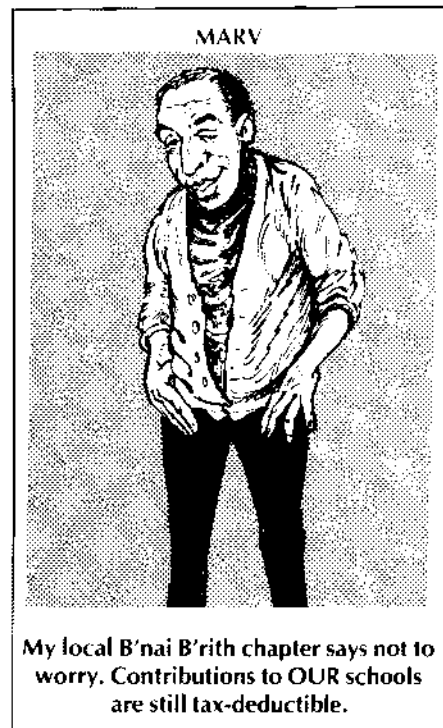
448

□ 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 slobocracy 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



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



□ 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 mediocracy. It's hypocrisy.

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 Weyerhaeuser 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 Oranjerewerkers (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. Instaurator 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 middle-weight 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 microscopic 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 medievalism. 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-wingiest 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!

493

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

<i>Irish Gaelic</i>		
Meagher	Laflin	Carroll
Egan	O'Rourke	McCarthy
Kane	Devin	
<i>Scotch Gaelic</i>		
Neill	MacGregor	McQuade
McLean	McIntosh	Kilpatrick
<i>Welsh</i>		
Meredith	Owen	Griffin
Williams	Davis	
<i>Cornish</i>		
Penrose		

German: 11

von Puttkammer	Sweitzer	Allbach
von Gilsa	Dieckmann	Steinwehr
Buschbeck	Wiedrich	Schurz
Schimmelpennig	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
McGilveryMcCandless
KilpatrickMcIntosh
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

Jones, H.P.

Thomas

Williams, T.V.

Jones, J.R.

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	Benning	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.I.
Walker, James A.	Stewart	Williams
Iverson	Andrews	Rodes
Battle	Doles	Daniel
Carter	Brown	Dance
Nelson	Hill	Anderson
Wright	Gibson	Walker, L.I.
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
McIntosh

McCurry

McGowan

Irish Gaelic

Mayo
Poague

Dungan

Mahone

Welsh

Jones, H.P.
Jones, I.
Jones, Wm. E

Jones, John M.
Williams
Jenkins

Thomas
Davis

German: 2

Eschelman

Hoffman

Huguenot: 1

Ramseur

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)

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%

**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 counter-allegations. 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 fiancées 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 instantaneously.

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, Instaurtion 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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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 suppression 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 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 Central 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 *ahimsa* (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.

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-bye 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 come.

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 hand-picked 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.

BLACK POPULATION BOMB TICKS IN SOUTH AFRICA

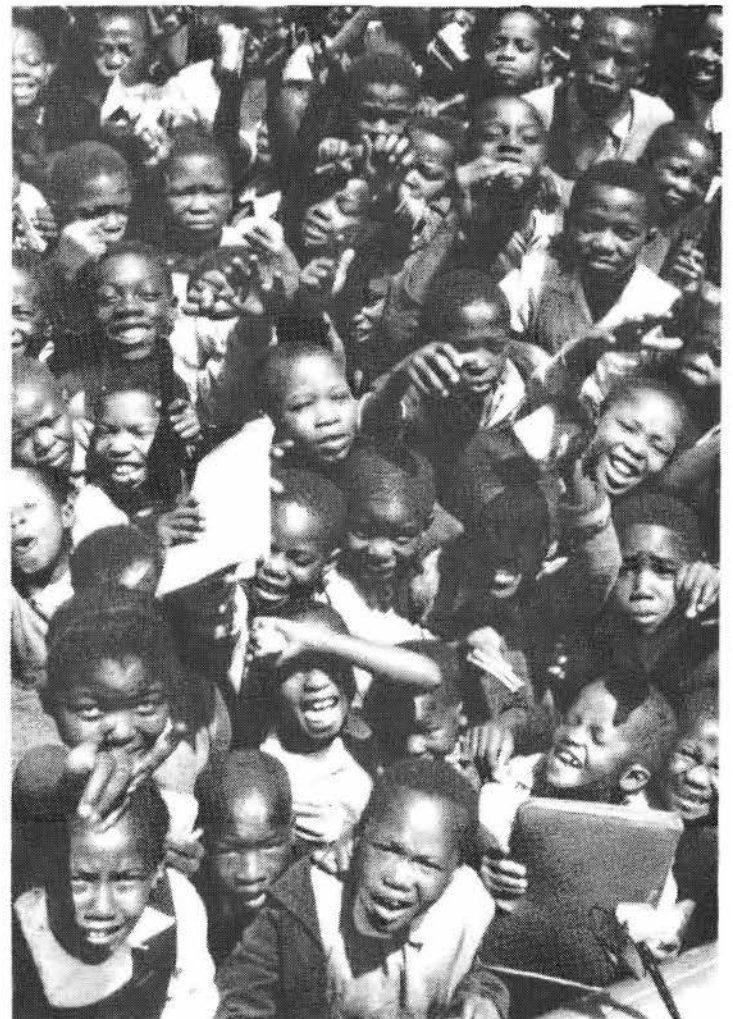
One of the dreamiest white racial dreams is that of sturdy Nordic South Africans realistically confronting the exterior and interior threats to their existence, free of the mind-rot so characteristic of other white peoples and nations. Well, it ain't necessarily so. The debilitation of the white will 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 "horrificing 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 Riebeeck 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)

Cultural Catacombs

Spielberg's Film Spiels

On a Sunday afternoon in August 1982, Public TV presented a documentary of Stephen Spielberg and crew filming *Raiders of the Lost Ark*. Watching the behind-the-scenes workings of Spielberg's embarrassingly banal film epic unfold and after duly considering the vast expenditures of money on various exotic locations, the thought occurred that the title was misspelled. It should have been *Raiders of the Lost Art*.

Spielberg is the ne plus ultra contemporary Hollywood film director. Wearing a "Star Wars" visored cap, cocksure as Bernstein conducting Mahler, he is famous for opining, "Making a movie is like waging a war." Agreed. The aftermath of a Spielberg film is like the wages of war -- with Western culture furnishing by far the greatest number of casualties.

Spielberg is in the direct line of the filmmakers who gave American audiences such monumental catastrophes as *The Ten Commandments*, *The Robe*, *The Greatest Story Ever Told* and the ludicrous "Arabian Nights" spectacles starring the inimitable Tony Curtis slashing sets to pieces as he furiously attempts to emulate an actor. The same ingredients go into the making of a Spielberg film as went into one of those sumptuary epics of Cecil B. DeMille (who was only half Jewish) -- enormous financial outlays, a cast of thousands, noise, fabricated emotion, simulated pomp, plagiarism, sleight-of-hand trickery and reels of subterfuge.

Spielberg, everyone admits, has a talent for creating "special effects." Indeed, the best one-word description of a Spielberg film is "gimmicky." This is as true of his extraordinary grossers, *E.T.* and *Poltergeist*, as it is of *Raiders*. *E.T.* is a hodgepodge of eclectic reveries from *Chitty-Chitty Bang Bang*, *Mary Poppins*, *The Sound of Music*, *Tom Sawyer* and even a pilfered scene from *The Quiet Man*. It's as though Spielberg was rehashing all the mythic movie memories of the masses -- rehash upon rehash: People flying through the air on broomsticks, umbrellas or, in *E.T.*, dirt bikes; stirring music pumping up audience interest in asinine scenes; stereotyped "baddies," e.g., NASA in *E.T.*, Nazis in *Raiders*; the inevitable auto chase ending in a screaming wreck; and phony situations with a plethora of promos. In *E.T.* the camera zeroed in on an Audi 5000 parked in a suburban driveway. The camera also lingered fondly over cans of V-8 juice and Coors in the refrigerator.

Spielberg has obviously seen every Hollywood film -- even some of the better ones as his copycat tactics reveal. In *Raiders* we are treated to a repeat of the famous stunt scene from John Ford's classic *Stagecoach*. The hero moves up to the front of a moving

vehicle the hard way -- by going underneath it. That a truck was substituted for a coach pulled by a team of galloping, snorting horses should not win Spielberg an Oscar for originality.

In another *Raiders* scene the hero wields a bullwhip on a busy street as he fends off "Ayrabs." Remember the somewhat similar scene in *Bridge on the River Kwai*? Harrison Ford and his loved one flailing around in a pit crawling with 9,000 "live" snakes is reminiscent of a *Perils of Pauline* sequence or a Marx Brothers escapade. Add to such claptrap, climactic shots of Nazis carrying the "ark of the covenant" to a mountain top, whereupon they are blitzed by lightning. Shades of Charlton Heston!

Leaving a Spielberg film, one clings nostalgically to movies like Ford's *Stagecoach* and Huston's *The Treasure of Sierra Madre*, in which acting took precedence over "special effects." One dwells on the beauty of a Kurosawa film, weighing Kurosawa's art against Spielberg's "spectacle-ism," weighing the difference between what talent can create and what money can abort.

P.S. Pat Bilon, the 2-foot, 10-inch Ukrainian dwarf who wore the \$1.5 million "E.T. suit" in the film, died in Youngstown, Ohio, last January. He was scheduled to do a repeat performance in the *E.T.* sequel which Spielberg, ever inclined to wring the last shekel out of a good thing, plans to produce and direct next year (after he finishes Indiana Jones and the Temple of Death). Bilon was a leading member of Little People of America, an organization of 4,000 dwarfs and their families, whose purpose seems to be to prove that congenital shrimps are just like everybody else.

Much Ado About Gentrification

Throughout the 1970s, residents of the Washington, D.C., area were forced to read and hear a never-ending stream of sob stories about poor blacks being displaced by middle-class whites in renovated inner-city neighborhoods. With 1980 came the census, and soon the official word was out: during the last decade, in those four neighborhoods where young whites had returned to the city -- Capitol Hill, Adams-Morgan, Mt. Pleasant and Shaw -- the white population had skyrocketed from 35,094 to 37,506, a 6.9% gain! In other words, the influx of childless young professionals had been virtually offset by the continuing exodus of working-class and family-oriented whites. The so-called "gentrification" of inner Washington (a code word for "whiteification") was largely a myth. Furthermore, a study by Census Bureau demographer Daphne Spain of 10 of the most "gentrified"

cities in America, revealed that despite the slight gain of 2,412 inner-city whites, the gentrification process had "moved faster in Washington during the 1970s than in any other major American city"!

For further illumination on this subject, we call as a witness a "writer" named David Blum, who -- in all probability because some uncle of his is highly placed in the publishing industry -- was given the coveted "My Turn" column in *Newsweek*. Blum writes that he fled the boring shopping malls and "manicured lawns" of a Midwestern suburb in order to live in a big colorful city -- one bursting (for his amusement) with lively Old World ethnic groups. Imagine his horror upon arriving in New York City to find entire districts occupied by -- hedonistic young adults exactly like himself! His age/income group, he sermonized, had the awesome power to "transform neighborhoods" that were once "ethnically defined." Why, dollar-a-scoop ice cream shops were driving out humble dry-cleaning establishments!

"The barber shop is gone, the shoe shop is gone, the grocery is gone." The poor, the children, even the middle-class[!] were being driven from Columbus Avenue by superannuated baby-boomers in \$15 glitter socks munching chocolate-chip cookies at midnight! "The city of my childhood dreams" -- gone! "One might argue that the whole city has been transformed" -- "gentrified" beyond recognition. Where would it end?

Here it might be noted that in the same decade that "inner" Washington gained 2,416 whites, Washington's suburbs actually lost whites, while gaining 224,405 blacks and God-knows-how-many Third Worlders. Concurrently, Los Angeles suburbs gained 157,822 blacks; the Atlanta suburbs 123,352 blacks; Chicago suburbs 102,528 blacks.

The hard, cold numbers show that whites were displaced from the Washington suburbs at roughly 100 times the rate that blacks were displaced from the inner city. Family ice cream parlors (30¢ a scoop) were driven out by cheap liquor stores. But did a single David Blum ever come along to decry this transformation?

We can assume that Blum is just a young city-struck shopping-mall bumpkin who has not yet figured out that literally hundreds of square miles of "manicured" Irish, German and Italian neighborhoods throughout most of the five New York boroughs were wrecked over the past generation -- not by several thousand cookie-munching suburbanites in a daze, but by a nonwhite army several million strong.

Selbsthass

Good old self-hate! It may be one of our last trumps. Sigmund Freud dealt Judaism and Jewish racism a heavy blow when he wrote in *Moses and Monotheism* that the greatest Jewish prophet was an Egyptian.

Now along comes a Jewish "scholar" named Joseph Yahuda, who in a 686-page volume priced at \$90 and put out by a respectable British publishing house, Beckett Publications, "proves" that Hebrew is really Greek. That's correct. The Hebrew language of the Bible is just what the title of Yahuda's book, *Hebrew is Greek*, says. No ifs, buts or wherefores. By a tortuous comparison of similar-sounding and similar-looking words, the author shows that almost every word in the Bible has a Greek root. When the comparisons (homologies) don't work, Yahuda changes the rules and redefines and switches around the letters to make them work. The *Times Literary Supplement* (London) provides an example:

Greek *oikos* "house" is identical with Hebrew *bayit* "house," for it was *woikos* with digamma, and *w* is the same as *b*, *k* is the same as *t*, while *o* is manifestly the same as *a* and the termination drops off, leaving us with *bayit*.

Yahuda doesn't stop there. Since the language is the same, the people must be the same. The Jebusites were Boetians. The helots of Sparta were Israelis. Apparently all the cultural infighting and outfighting between the Greeks and Jews throughout the centuries were for naught. Nothing but a family quarrel!

First Freud deprives his people of their greatest hero. Then Yahuda deprives his people of their language. Jews should be thankful that so far only non-Jews have endeavored to demythologize the Holocaust. May we expect the definitive anti-Holocaust study to come from a pen motivated by *Selbsthass*?

Self-hating Financial Angels

If an Instaurationist should ever attend or participate in a Holocaust debate, he might try this one on for size.

In a letter dated August 28, 1937, Heinrich Brüning, a pre-Hitler chancellor of Germany (1930-32), wrote to Winston Churchill about the financiers who had opened their coffers to the Nazi party, both before and after the *Machtergreifung*. In 1948, when Churchill asked Brüning for permission to quote from the letter in his memoirs, the German refused on the grounds that war crimes trials were still going on in Germany and publication might harm some of the defendants.

Brüning later explained his reluctance in greater detail in a letter to *Life* magazine:

I did not and do not even today, for understandable reasons, wish to reveal that from October 1928 the two largest regular contributors to the Nazi Party were the general managers of two of the largest Berlin banks, both of Jewish faith, and one of them the leader of Zionism in Germany.

The letter was discovered by historian David Irving in the confidential files of Daniel Longwell, *Life's* chief editor back in the days when the magazine had the largest circulation in America. Irving rounded out Brüning's statement by saying, "According to Ambassador William Dodd's diary; banker Eberhard von Oppenheim gave the Party 20,000 marks."

How can this be? Why did rich Jews subsidize their enemies? Reasons that come readily to mind are: (1) buying protection, (2) promoting anti-Semitism to scare Jews into going to Israel, (3) self-hate.

Everybody's Jewish

At the opening of the Ring Cycle on PBS, viewers were informed that Wagner was probably the illegitimate child of a Jewish actor named Ludwig Geyer. Every Columbus Day we are told that the Italian discoverer of America was Jewish. It has now become an article of faith that Jesus was Jewish, that Yuri Andropov is at least part Jewish, and some Jews have even spotted drops of Jewish sap in Hitler's family tree. The latest Jew to be discovered is the most Aryan-looking of all presidents, Franklin Delano Roosevelt. Philip Slomovitz, the editor of the *Detroit Jewish Times*, has published a letter sent to him 45 years ago by Rabbi Stephen Wise, who said that at a luncheon with Eleanor Roosevelt the then First Lady announced that she and her husband (they were fifth cousins) had a great-grandmother named Esther Levy. This must have come as unwelcome news to Franklin's mother, who couldn't stand Jews. Even if true, it would



make FDR only one-eighth Jewish. Are the Jews getting so fanatic about bloodlines that one-eighth of something defines that something?

Ernest Newman, who wrote the definitive biography of Wagner, had this to say about Geyer's alleged Jewishness:

[E]ven supposing Wagner to have been Geyer's child, the amount of Jewish blood in him must have been infinitesimal. The Geysers had been Protestants by faith for generations, and had always married into pure German families. Geyer himself bore the very un-Semitic name of Ludwig Heinrich Christian: he was baptized at Eisleben (Luther's town) on the 23rd January, 1779. [*The Life of Richard Wagner*, Vol. 1, p. 18, Cambridge University Press, 1976.]

King's Shrine

The Lorraine Motel in Memphis, where Martin Luther King Jr. breathed his last, has long been on the brink of bankruptcy and probably would have gone under years ago if it had not been for the pimps and prostitutes who flourish in the neighborhood and who made the Lorraine one of their principle rendezvous. King's room, #306, has been turned into a sort of shrine, and no one has slept in it since that fatal April 4, 1968.

One would think King's black boosters would come up with the \$160,000 needed to pay off the motel's mortgage. Even Coretta Scott King, Martin's widow, could not be persuaded to endorse a fund-raising project. Then, almost at the last minute, Paul Shapiro, owner of Lucky Heart Cosmetics, contributed \$10,000 to the drive to make the Lorraine a national monument, something on the order of Ford's Theater where another friend of the blacks met his end. Shapiro, whose customers are 90% Negro, affirms and reaffirms his belief in civil rights.

Shapiro's seed money saved the situation. A local bank loaned the Lorraine Civil Rights Museum Foundation the funds to buy the motel on the strength of an additional \$30,000 guarantee by Shapiro and another \$30,000 put up by the Jewish-run American Federation of State, County and Municipal Employees Union, whose members were probably not consulted on the use of their dues to build a shrine to a dead Negro politician.

P.S. The following states have now made Martin Luther King Jr.'s birthday an official holiday: California, Louisiana, Florida, South Carolina, Missouri, Kentucky, Illinois, Iowa, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Maryland, West Virginia, New Jersey, Massachusetts and Maine. In January in Las Vegas a celebration of King's birthday was interrupted by a fire fight between two black gangs. One dead, three wounded! A most unfitting way to honor the nativity of the most publicized apostle of non-violence since Gandhi, who was also murdered and whose death was celebrated by an interne-cine war that killed more than a million Moslems and Hindus (see page 15).



The Bitter Paradox

Policemen these days have to laugh when someone describes them as conducting a war against crime. They are engaged in a much bigger conflict than that. They are fighting a five-front war, not only a crime war but a racial war, a political war, a judicial war and a war for physical survival. And at present they are losing on all fronts.

Imagine a war in which every time a battle is won the soldiers are humiliated and insulted by the home front and instead of getting medals for their bravery are court-martialed. This is the kind of treatment that is being handed out to police officers in Montgomery, Memphis, New Orleans and some other Southern cities.

In Montgomery two policemen followed a prowler into a home where 11 out-of-town black Michiganders and Ohians had just returned from a church service for a dead relative. While still dressed in choir robes, they attacked the white officers, tortured them, shot one twice and sliced the other's throat so ferociously that it required 75 stitches. Both men would have been killed if police reinforcements had not arrived in time. As Montgomery's police chief said, the blacks were "acting in a manner of wild animals that had their prey on the ground."

Four of the attackers were held on a murder charge, seven were freed by a judge for lack of evidence. To help get the four out of jail, Morris Dees, the Jewish founder of the Southern Poverty Law Center, signed 36 property deeds amounting to \$240,000. While recovering from their wounds, the white officers were demeaned by the media and investigated by the FBI for alleged brutality. Other officers who questioned the blacks after their arrest were accused of using third-degree methods. Meanwhile, a black state representative demanded that all the top-ranking officers in the Montgomery police department be fired forthwith.

In Dallas a federal jury convicted three white New Orleans policemen (note the change of venue) for violating the civil rights of Negroes in a search for the black killers of a white police officer. The court described the interrogation of the blacks as "brutal," but applied no such adjective to the murder which had led to the inquiry.

In Eufala, Alabama, blacks whipped up a boycott after two white officers had killed two Negroes in the course of a routine traffic violation. One of the blacks had seized an officer's gun and started shooting.

In Memphis, having been restrained by Major Dick Hackett for 30 hours (he didn't want to offend black voters), police were allowed (too late) to storm the house where blacks had been torturing to death a white officer whose screams had been heard for blocks. In the resulting shootout seven members of a black cult bit the dust, including the leader who had called himself

"Black Jesus." The policeman had been so foully maimed that even his fellow officers had difficulty recognizing the body. Here, too, FBI agents entered the picture, not to investigate the black cult, but the white policemen.

And what are city and state governments doing to protect their harassed police? Next to nothing. Governor George Wallace, after he had been sworn in for his fourth term as Alabama's chief executive by the state's first black supreme court justice, spent 33 out of his first 81 days in office in the hospital. While there, in response to complaints from prison inmates, he worked on the "largest mass release of Alabama prisoners in state history." In the good old days George used to criticize the courts for "coddling criminals." Good old George, incidentally, did nothing to save John Evans from electrocution. He was the seventh to die (6 whites, 1 black) since capital punishment was reinstated by the Supreme Court. If Evans had been black, however . . .

Despite the crescendo of Negro violence, more and more restrictions are hamstringing the police. New Orleans policemen, for example, are not allowed to shoot at a fleeing felon or even shoot in the air to try and make him stop. In Memphis, when anyone is wounded, policemen are automatically relieved from duty pending an investigation. In almost every city, one shot from his revolver and the officer becomes so embroiled in so much red tape and controversy that his morale and his efficiency sink to zero. All this cannot help but inspire good policemen to quit the force and find better jobs outside. As the qualified officer turns in his badge, his place is more than likely to be filled by a minority member who rides in on a racial quota and whose qualifications may only be one notch above those of the criminals he is supposed to be fighting.

Jap Atrocities

No continuing worldwide publicity, no annual pilgrimages, no horror museums, no endless flow of TV docudramas remind the world of the real-life Japanese extermination camp near Harbin, Manchuria, where more than 2,000 human beings, along them a few 12-year-olds, were exterminated by Japanese doctors in the course of ghastly biological experiments during World War II. Some prisoners were stripped to the bone and thrown out to freeze, then brought back to test the sensitivity of various parts of their frozen flesh. Others were infected with bubonic plague, cholera, syphilis and sundry lethal diseases. Others were vivisected, often without benefit of anesthetics. Still others were overexposed to x-rays or had their blood drained out of their bodies and

replaced with horse's blood. A few were forced to inhale poisonous gases.

Most of the human guinea pigs were Chinese, but there were some Russians and Mongolians. General Shiro Ishii, the commander of the death camp, was given immunity from prosecution by the U.S. government in return for his research. He died in bed. After quitting from the army, another top general associated with the operation of the camp may have capitalized on his experience by founding a Japanese pharmaceutical company, which specialized in the production of artificial blood! When the Japanese retreated at the war's end, they gassed the prisoners who were still alive and uncaged a bunch of mice infected with bubonic plague -- a farewell gesture which resulted in the deaths of 103 locals.

McCloskey for Prez?

Paul N. McCloskey Jr., who might now be the junior senator from California if he had not had the temerity to speak out against the Israeli lobby, has not forgotten how he was clobbered. On March 31 he told an audience at the University of Alabama:

When I ran for the Senate [in the Republican primary], one of the leading savings and loan chairmen of California was on my committee. After I made the statement about disagreeing with Israel, three Jewish depositors went to him and said, "Unless you get off McCloskey's campaign committee, we may withdraw our deposits from your bank."

When he was defeated in June, McCloskey started thinking about returning to the law firm he had founded in Palo Alto in 1958. The Jewish president of one of the firm's major clients, a high-tech company in Silicon Valley, warned McCloskey's former partner, "If you take McCloskey back into your law firm, we may have to take our business elsewhere."

It's gotten so, McCloskey commented, that if you use the word "Jewish" or "Jewish community,"

it's almost tantamount to being branded as anti-Semitic. I'm not. Hopefully we will never see the rise of anti-Semitism again, but unless American businessmen will lobby with individual congressmen and senators . . . and until this matter can be discussed publicly in the business community without fear that some Jewish customer is going to withdraw his advertising from a television station or take away his deposits from a bank or savings and loan, I suspect Congress will continue to do what is very seriously jeopardizing the chance for peace.

These are courageous words from a politician, even a politician in eclipse. Is it possible that McCloskey, now under the Jewish gun for teaching a course in politics at Stanford, is gearing up for an outright attack on

the minority ascendancy in this country? He has burnt so many bridges he can hardly retreat. He can either rejoin the law racket and live off Arab money like those earlier opponents of Israel, ex-Senators Fulbright and Abourezk, or he can stick out his Flash Gordon jaw and forge ahead.

Some day there has to be a Majority party led by a hell-for-leather, unflappable leader if this country is to turn around. Joe McCarthy restricted his politicking to anti-communism. George Wallace was an *ignis fatuus*. Perhaps, and it's a small perhaps, McCloskey will decide to take his career -- and his life -- in his hands and start the third party that we all await with the same burning zeal and hope with which our ancestors awaited the Second Coming.

Further Advice on Estate Planning

The November 1982 issue of Instauration had an article on how to avoid challenges to wills benefiting Majority causes. The article drew a response from a subscriber, who recalled that the will of Stephen Girard, which set up scholarships for poor whites to attend the Girard Institute in Philadelphia, had recently been successfully challenged. The Instaurationist attorney's response to this letter may be viewed as an addendum to his original article.

I am fully aware of the judicial treatment of the will of Stephen Girard. Attorneys for minority groups attacked not the will itself, but the operation of the trust under the will. They argued that since the will was enforced by state law and state courts and since the trust was racially discriminatory, then the enforcement of the will and the trust by the state violated the 14th Amendment, which prohibits states from discriminating against racial groups.

The court ruled that the trust may continue but cannot discriminate against minorities. The judges cited what is known as the "cy pres" doctrine of trust law, which holds that where a trust can no longer be continued for the purpose for which it was originally founded, the courts can continue it for a related philanthropic purpose. For example, a trust to fund research for polio could be continued to fund research on birth defects.

My original article tried to show how to anticipate certain types of estate challenges by two maneuvers: (1) the use of an *in terrorem* clause, coupled with (2) leaving a sizable enough bequest to the testator's heirs-at-law to persuade the latter to allow the will to stand without challenge.

Unfortunately, any Majority testator who wants to leave a bequest to a Majority activist or Majority-oriented organization must resign himself to the fact that no tax advantages will accrue to his estate. Moreover, he cannot hope to leave the *bulk* of his estate to a Majority cause and not have his

will challenged and probably set aside. Whatever he does, he cannot mask his true purposes behind a false facade of humanitarianism.

The Majority testator should aim at a meaningful bequest to an institution or individual worthy of his support. He should not be greedy like the monkey who is captured because he will not let go of a fistful of goodies in a glass bottle.

The Girard estate was not set up with these goals and devices in mind. Girard wrote his will in the 19th century, before our country became an occupied nation, in an era in which Anglo-Saxons still had some say-so. If Girard had not couched his will in humanitarian ("help the poor orphans") terms, the original terms of his will might still be in force. In the present era it is totally unrealistic to expect to strike a blow for your fellow whites and obtain government benefits like tax deductibility for so doing.

To illustrate my point, I suggested in my original article a bequest to a fictitious "Anglo-Saxon Federation, Inc." Such an institution would not be like the Girard trust. It would not attempt to be tax-exempt or tax-deductible. It would not presume to "help all of God's children everywhere." It would not set up a foundation that promised tax deductions to contributors. It would serve expressly and solely those persons and those purposes for which it is intended.

To cite not a fictitious but a very real Majority institution, let us suppose a bequest was made to Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., to distribute so many thousand copies of *The Dispossessed Majority* to worthy recipients. [Editor's Note: We are embarrassed by the specific mention of Howard Allen, but we don't like to censor a subscriber's letter, particularly a letter from a lawyer.] Once the distribution was made, it would be too late for some minority attorney to intervene with complaints that the money should have been used to distribute copies of the *Communist Manifesto* and the *Coming of Age in Samoa* instead of *The Dispossessed Majority*. The deed would already have been done.

One final consideration: the ruling in the Girard case was handed down by the courts of Pennsylvania, a state which is the special hunting ground of minority groups. Nevertheless, a will drafted with the limited purposes set forth above would probably survive a challenge even in the City of Brotherly Love. In fact, even a more poorly drafted will, such as Stephen Girard's, might survive in a fairer, more impartial state.

A Gene for Illiteracy?

A gene has been discovered that has a direct effect on a person's ability to read (*Science*, March 18, 1982). Proof of the gene's existence was established by a series of reading, intelligence and achievement tests given to 84 members of 9 multigeneration families or kindreds by scientists from the University of Colorado, the University of

Miami and the Boys Town Institute for Communications Disorders in Omaha. Twelve men, 10 women, 19 boys and 9 girls had the defective gene. Eight men, 13 women, 6 boys and 5 girls did not. Blood groups and other genetic markers then enabled the scientists to discover that the gene was located on chromosome 15. How the gene works, or rather doesn't work, to make individuals susceptible to one particular form of reading disability is not known. All that is known so far is that it exists -- and that in itself is enough to have environmentalists, nurturists, cultural determinists, Boasites, Ashley Montagu, Stephen Jay Goulds and Leon Kamins gnashing their incisors with rage and despair.

No doubt these gentlemen will now be writing letters to the ADL, calling for an investigation of the scientists who discovered the gene in the hope that they can be proved to be members of the Ku Klux Klan.

Holocaust Debate a No No

W.A. Curry, a Nebraska businessman, recently offered the Northwestern University History Club \$5,000 if it would sponsor a public debate on the Holocaust between Associate Professor Arthur Butz and anyone the club wished to name. With hardly a moment's hesitation, Curry's offer was rejected and his cashier's check returned. Undaunted, Curry then offered \$3,500, plus expenses, to the *Daily Northwestern*, if it would put on the debate. The editor declined, citing time and staff limitations, even though the student paper editorially endorsed the original debate proposal and had given it front-page coverage. News of the debate and its rejection was broadcast over Chicago-area radio stations and given daily press treatment in Nebraska.

"Only those who are afraid of the truth would turn down this opportunity to openly debate one of the most important controversies of our time," Curry said in response to the History Club's rejection of his offer. "Perhaps the University should change the school motto from *Quaecumque sunt vera* (Whatsoever is the truth) to 'Whatsoever is the accepted truth.'"

True to form, Professor David Joravsky, head of the university's history department, said he opposed any debate at Northwestern on the Holocaust. Rabbi Michael Balinsky, director of the campus Jewish lobby, Hillel, told the *Daily Northwestern* that the proposed debate would give credence to Butz's views.

The Holocaust is undebatable. Hess is unpardonable. The PLO is "unparlayable." Is there a pattern here?



Cholly Bilderberger



Much excitement in New York over the shows at the Metropolitan Museum (the Vatican Collections, and more) and the Cooper-Hewitt Museum (Fabergé's fabulous *objets de luxe*, the great majority from Queen Elizabeth II's personal collection). At the latter, we caught a private conversation between Peter Horsen-stein, the publisher, and a budding author. Peter was explaining that publishing houses now take the initiative in planning books, after which they assign them to those authors whom they — the publishers — feel can best carry out the projects. "For example," Peter says, "*Sophie's Choice* was given to William Styron only after an exhaustive selective process. Saul Bellow wanted it and so did Isaac Singer and the late — and justly lamented — John Cheever. And lots of other top-rated writers. Styron got the part — of the writer, that is — because he went the extra mile, he wanted it just that much more avidly, and he was willing to spend his time making that plain to those who were working the levers of the decision-making process." Peter went on to hint that Knopf has decided "to bring out a new edition of the Anne Frank *Diaries*. Exciting new material has been discovered in a cave near Hole-in-the-Wall, Utah, and much, much new light is being shed on Anne's problems — perhaps I should say tragedies. John Updike and Nora Ephron are both in the running for that one. John is a skilled lobbyist when he likes a project — look how he appropriated the *Bech* books! — and my money would be on him. Definitely." Peter added that rumor has Random House bringing out a book on Walter Waiffle, the German circus performer (trick dogs) who saved so many Jews in 1942-1944. He substituted Jews in carefully designed skins for his troupe of dogs and smuggled them to Denmark and freedom, bringing back the empty costumes for fresh loads. "He was beautiful people," Peter says emotionally. "His last words, just before he died at the hands of the Gestapo, were 'I'd do it again.' Harold Robbins, Norman Podhoretz and George Plimpton are all under consideration for what may well be the writing plum of 1983. The movie is already under discussion, and tentative casting has George Burns as Waiffle and Larry Olivier as Himmler, who realizes there's something suspicious about the dogs, but can't figure out what it is. They're talking to Burt Lancaster about doing Hitler, with Tom Selleck and Brooke Shields among the Jews in dogskins."

The selection of the annual *Best Friend to Israel Award* will be announced at a dinner at the Pierre next week. The event is being staged by the Uptown Friends of Mossad, and it's safe to say that tout New York will be present. The award traditionally goes to a non-Jew. As Wrozetpetroiefsk Rax, head of Mossad's New York office, puts it: "If you're a Jew, you are an Israeli. The word 'friend' is redundant in relation to Israel insofar as the Jews are concerned. Only non-Jews can be 'friends.'" George Will, the *Washington Post* columnist, is the betting favorite. Bill Buckley leads the dark horses.

News From Elsewhere: Students at Princeton have voted Mena-

hem Begin "best-looking of the world's leaders." Sutter Lang is in the hospital (St. George's) in London. He made a racist remark about Jerry Lewis at a private party at the Dorchester, and was severely battered by a number of guests, including half a dozen peers.

Overheard at the Links Club, in a conversation between two of President Reagan's top advisers about Ariel Sharon's May visit to the United States:

First Top Adviser: He certainly gave it to me.

Second Top Adviser: Me, too.

FTA: I guess we had it coming.

STA: No question about it.

FTA: I certainly felt better afterwards.

STA: Yes, a good spanking always clears the head.

FTA: Do you suppose everyone got one?

STA: Everyone he could get his hands on, I'm sure.

FTA: Including . . . you-know-who?

STA: Oh, undoubtedly — didn't you notice how happy he was all week?

Lunch at the Carlyle Restaurant with Sonia Berringer-Floss, during which we asked her how her son, Roosevelt Roosevelt (the prominent sideman) got such an unusual name. "Well," she explained, "you must remember that I was born a Roosevelt. I married a man named Roosevelt Jones — the Harlem Joneses — and we named our son Roosevelt, just like Daddy. When Daddy decamped — I believe he's moved to a suburb of Lagos — I re-assumed my maiden name, and the boy became Roosevelt Roosevelt." Thor Berringer-Floss, Sonia's present husband (her sixth) is president of Danes For A Pluralistic Society. "He's not *entirely* Danish," Sonia says. "I believe the Flosses are originally from Dar-Es-Salaam." Sonia herself is organizing an ad hoc committee to bring more homosexuals to the Big Apple. "Why should San Francisco have all the fun?" she asks. She wants to house them in Central Park. "We can put up tents," she says. "Not those olive drab affairs, but the kind Arab sheiks have — you know, large, with splendid old oriental carpets piled in drifts."

Jerrold ("Alamo") Jackson, the noted Texas billionaire and self-styled "He-coon racist of the entire Southwest" was staying at the Waldorf last week. We breakfasted with him in his suite. "If you wonder why I'm called Alamo," he began, "I can tell you I've had the name since I was a little-bitty kid, because I always had this fascination for what happened there. I read everything I could about it, and I guess I must be related to just about everyone in the siege. Now let me tell you that I think the Alamo is where all our troubles began. When those Mexicans saw that they could kill whites with bullets — that we weren't gods, I mean — then it just opened the door for the enemy everywhere."

Someone later brought up the Panama Canal. Alamo choked and his face turned a dangerously dark red. "Don't you ever mention that giveaway in my presence," he said with heavy menace to the offender, jabbing with his fork (laden with a skewered piece of steak) for emphasis. "He's solid on all issues," his wife, Betty Lou Sue, whispered to us. "You're seeing the real He-coon in action. You should hear him on Eleanor Roosevelt."

Alamo started in oil and gas, but has since branched out. One of his subsidiary companies, Yellow Rose, Inc. (Alan Baumnuiss is the dynamic president) is developing land in Africa. Another subsidiary, Pecos Technologies, is co-venturing exciting new pipelines in the USSR. One of his sons, Sam Bowie Crockett Jackson, is married to Paul Belschild's daughter, Brunhilde. "Mighty nice having that connection into the Belschild banks," Alamo says with a wink. Midland Jackson, the artist, is his daughter. "Alamo didn't think much of her abstract art until he found out what Picasso was worth when he died," Betty Lou Sue says. Midland's current is Errol ("Tall Enough") Tewksbury, the basketball great.

The DAR is organizing a special benefit performance in Lincoln Center as part of their program in support of SSMM (Stop Smearing Margaret Mead), the group recently formed by Amanda Livingston and one of John Derek's ex-wives.

Mugarrek Paraquat, the Lebanese Firebrand, claiming during his lecture at Barnard that many Lebanese casualties in the Israeli police action last summer were processed and canned by an Israeli company. "These cans are sold as dog food in many places in the world under different labels," Paraquat said. "In South Africa, it is called *Woof*, but in Asia it is called *Yip*." There was general laughter from the audience after he said this, even from the small pro-Arab clique present. The hecklers were less polite. "So what?"; "Business is business!"; and "If you let PLO terrorists into your country, you can't be surprised when people defend themselves!" were among the more polite shouts. "We do not like knowing that our people are being eaten by dogs from Capetown and Singapore!" Paraquat shouted back. In the mêlée, Judy Blickman, a student activist, was overheard wondering whether "the American franchise for *Woof* — or *Yip* — has been contracted yet." Alan Berlin, another activist, said the name would have to "have more sock. How about *Enjoy*?"

In the rumor mill in Hollywood: *Hasidic!*, the big musical (Jane Fonda, Gary Coleman, Sir John Gielgud) about Jewish family life in the pre-war Cracow ghetto, is running into budget problems.

The Reverend Dr. Larry Lumpkin, organizer and driving force behind Fair Play in Passion Plays, was in town last week, and we talked to him at the bar in the St. Regis. "Passion plays are always so hard on the Sanhedrin and the Pharisees and the Sadducees and the rest of the Jewish establishment of . . . well, that point in history," Dr. Lumpkin said. "And, on the other side, of course, they're all for Jesus Christ. Real strong for him. This attitude is not only anti-Semitic, but it's probably inaccurate

as well. What we all tend to forget is that Jesus was a professional trouble-maker and a renegade-type Jew. Why, he may not have been Jewish at all! His main objective, according to what I learned last year from Israeli Bible experts in the Holy Land — some three hundred of us preachers made the pilgrimage — was to smear Jews. Man, you're talking real anti-Semite there!"

Much later, he said, "All Passion plays should be rewritten to show the truth. Jesus should end up like any anti-Semite rabble-rouser in the last act, exposed for what he was, with the Jews trying to show him reason and him refusing it, and ending up . . . well, like he ended." The good Reverend says Fair Play in Passion Plays has already achieved some success. "We have a lot of Baptists, some Methodists, a few Presbyterians, and a whole lot of Evangelicals with us. Our motto is 'Next Year, Oberammergau!'"

Orestes P. (Ptolemy) Beauregarde, Ph.D. (Yale), head of the Southern Alliance Against Testing Blacks, was the guest at a tremendous party given by Lennie and Lottie Propfo in their penthouse at the Brandywine Towers. In his speech after dinner, Dr. Beauregarde told an amusing anecdote about some blacks in Istamboul, Mississippi, who decided to do something about racism in literature. "They asked me for the name of the worst of the modern racists," Dr. Beauregarde said, his sonorous voice carrying easily the full length of the Propfo's 83-foot drawing room, "and I told them that the infamous honor belonged to one Evelyn Waugh, an avowed *English* bigot, whose vicious lies about all us blacks, but especially about blacks in the Third World, were contained and promoted in such books as *Black Scoop*, *Put Out More Mischief*, and *A Handful of Flags*. These young and inspirationally oriented and aspirationally inclined blacks took my words to heart, ladies and gentlemen, and have founded the Outdoor Racist's Gallery of Istamboul, with a statue of Sir Waugh as the first exhibit. This statue, brilliantly and satirically executed in Day-Glo spray-painted fiberglass over a plywood core, shows Waugh, the very model of a to-the-manor-born DeBrett scion, in what the English so aptly terminate 'full fig' — cutaway, ascot, bowler hat, jodhpurs, and the dearly beloved and more or less ubiquitously redundant 'brolly.' The statue stands in the open air, in Martin Luther King Jr. Square, gazing out across the Ikoyassakakka-massa River. In symbolic retribution, the large local pigeon population has not been averse to adorning the racist's statue with their own comments on his scandalously immoral cortex and thought processes and procedures." Later in the evening, Jenny Burden says, with feeling, "The good doctor is not exaggerating when he says it's a sight. I've seen it, and I can tell you that with the Day-Glo, and the pigeon guano — and that outfit! — poor old Evelyn looks very far from home." "Don't forget the bowler," Amanda Livingston says. "They seem to have it upside down." "They say it's more of a target for the pigeons that way," Andrea Sedgwick says. "The Iko-whatever River does give background," Caroline Plimpton adds. "Very amusing, ladies," Dr. Beauregarde says, as he joins them, "but don't forget he had it coming." They nod in ardent agreement.



Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Among the English talking classes the general reaction to the fiasco of *The Hitler Diaries* has been one of badly concealed *Schadenfreude*. They fear the press as if it were a venomous snake, and here they are being treated to the spectacle of prestigious [sic] journals paying out huge sums for palpable forgeries. Lord Dacre, alias Trevor-Roper, made a fool of himself when he proclaimed the authenticity of the diaries on the strength of a couple of hours' perusal in a Swiss bank -- as did Gerhard Weinberg, the American expert. Lord Dacre is on the board of the liberal London *Times*, and it was on the strength of his pronouncement that its daughter newspaper, the unutterably revolting *Sunday Times*, agreed to pay out a huge sum for the serialisation rights. The deal brought back memories. The *Sunday Times* had paid another huge sum back in 1967 for forgeries of Mussolini's diaries. As someone said (I think it was me), "If you liked the Mussolini diaries, you'll love the Hitler ones." Auberon Waugh had the following acerbic comments to make (*Spectator*, 30/4/83):

"Hitler's diaries are being serialised in *The Sunday Times* beginning in tomorrow's issue," we read in Saturday's *Times*. Unfortunately for those of us who immediately arranged to borrow a copy of this unfortunate newspaper from the nearest fishmonger or abortionist, *The Sunday Times* did not begin serialising anything at all . . .

Can the editor of *The Sunday Times* honestly imagine that any impartial person above the mental age of fourteen supposes the "Diaries" to be anything but a palpable forgery? . . . After exposing Mr. Trevor-Roper (as he then was) in some historical error or other, my father once advised him to change his name and go to Cambridge. Trevor-Roper wisely took his advice.

Auberon now advises him to change his sex and try a spell at the University of Essex. (I should explain that Trevor-Roper was formerly at Christchurch, Oxford, and is now Master of a Cambridge college. Essex University is a repository for trendy secondraters.)

All this was bad enough, but it was worse in Germany, where Rudolf Hess's loyal son, Wolf Rüdiger, managed to get the support of the *Stern* management for a plea that Hess be allowed to pronounce on the diaries' authenticity. If people were demanding to see the original mss. of the alleged Hitler journal, might they not also do the unthinkable and demand to see the originals of Anne Frank's jottings? One can see why Jewish leaders took fright. Britain's Chief Rabbi Jakobowitz wrote an incoherent letter to *The Times* protesting against publication of the diaries: "Whether they are authentic or not is quite immaterial to the outrage of resuscitating the incarnation of evil and his propaganda" (26/4/83). Simon Wiesenthal's disinformation service suddenly discovered that two key members of the *Stern* gang (as I call them) had been connected with the SS during the war.

All I can say is that if Herr Heidemann, *Stern's* "ace sleuth reporter" had a part in investigating the hoax for reasons other than financial, then he deserves a medal for making us all laugh

so much. I am more inclined to trust Kenneth Rendell, the American handwriting expert, who had a nice line in deadpan wit. Speaking of Lord Dacre and Mr. Weinberg, he said: "Their conclusions that the diaries and *Stern's* samples of Hitler's handwriting were written by the same person is almost certainly correct. The problem is that that person was not Adolf Hitler."

* * *

Auberon Waugh admits that the sloppy left-wing school-teachers now endeavoring to control their violent pupils "with a stern look" (as recommended in their union pamphlet) are much more clearly representative of the New Britain than "those brave lads who recaptured the Falklands." One thinks of Captain Gavin Hamilton, seconded to the Special Air Service from the Green Howards, who won a posthumous Military Cross. Wounded and surrounded by the Argentines, he single-handedly engaged them to the end in order to allow his signal-

ler to escape (*Daily Telegraph*, 16/3/83). These are the troops denigrated by Raphael Samuel in a New Statesman article on "the masculine tribal lore" of the British. Yet I am sure that he applauds the deeds of Israeli troops in their "search for secure frontiers." What bothers him most, you can bet your bottom dollar, is that the Special Air Service might be used to deal with insurgency in England.

Another item worrying Mr. Samuel is that reverence for Jews, as such, is on the wane. In the *Spectator* (16/4/83) he lambasts John le Carré's novel, *The Little Drummer Girl* for its references to "bloodthirsty land-grabbing little Jews." Le Carré is very much the Nordic and has said a lot of sensible things in TV interviews, but his novel is really too ambivalent for my taste. A week later, also in the *Spectator*, Auberon Waugh, genuflecting gingerly in the direction of the Hollow Caust, took Pryce-Jones to task, calling him a sort of literary Irgun Zvei Leumi or limousine Wiesenthal, "the noisiest of his early appearances in the role of Nazi-sniffer being when he fell upon the corpse of poor Unity Mitford, dead these 35 years, and started savaging it with all the ferocious tenacity of a Welsh terrier." He also identifies the four influences making up "the David Pryce-Jones we all know and love -- the Welsh, the Jewish, the Old Etonian and the person of restricted growth."

* * *

David Irving has been conducting a campaign in his magazine, *Focal Point*, against the word "prestigious." This is a great favourite with liberals, like "charismatic," and is regularly applied in the international press to the pundits of whom they approve. Yet the dictionary definition of the word is "fraudulent," not "prestigious." I know that "prestigious" has been built into the mid-Atlantic *Gangbangsprache* which now passes for English, but that is all the more reason for having a go at it. All sorts of misunderstood words have gained currency among illiterates, but it is never too late to mend the language. Irving has shown what fun can be had by quoting



references to "prestigious" authorities and institutions, such as "the prestigious anthropologist Margaret Mead" (My God, what a misshapen dwarf she was!) or "the prestigious Council on Foreign Relations."

* * *

Henry Williamson died in 1976 at the age of 80, an unrepentant fascist to the last. He was a fine-looking Nordic, indelibly impressed by the fraternisation between the opposing front lines on Christmas Eve 1914, when the German singing of *Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht* found a ready response among the British troops. Hence his later admiration for Adolf Hitler, the famous diarist, who likewise fought so long in the trenches.

Williamson was a conservationist, at a time when all conservationists were by definition to the right and when hostility towards industrialism was regarded as a certain sign of lack of sympathy for "the people." His classic animal stories, *Farka the Otter* and *Salar the Salmon*, written during the 1920s, inspired any number of imitations involving all sorts of beasts. Williamson worked hard on the reclamation of a derelict Norfolk farm, as described in *The Phoenix Generation*, and his experiences at the hands of financial exploiters confirmed him in his hatred of plutocracy.

Williamson's first choice to lead England out of the doldrums was T.E. Lawrence, the stunted poseur who was billed as a war hero by the skilful American promoter Lowell Thomas, and only unmasked by Richard Aldington after World War II. David Irving's *Focal Point* reminds us that Lawrence was killed while returning on his motorcycle after sending Williamson a telegram inviting him to come and discuss the prospects for fascism. Williamson then joined Mosley's British Union, of which

he was an outstandingly keen member. Mosley was amused at his painting the B.U.F. flash-and-circle sign on his house and motor-car. In the early 1960s I was invited to a charming dinner given by the Mosleys for Henry, who had become very poor. He was shunned by the book trade, although good critics like Middleton Murray had compared his writing to that of Proust and Tolstoy. It is bitter to reflect on the amount of money made out of his memory by a recent TV programme about him.

Williamson spent forty years composing a fifteen-novel saga called *A Chronicle of Ancient Sunlight*. It was very sensitively written, far better than, say, the novels of Anthony Powell, who has no inner core of belief. But the novels somehow lacked drive. As *Spearhead* pointed out soon after his death, he could have produced a document of lasting value by recording his actual experiences, but the semi-allegorical treatment of his own life tends to frustrate the reader. I would say that he was too much of an introverted romantic, too sensitive for his own good. Allegories should be absolute (like *Candide*, *Rasselas* or *Animal Farm*) or they are best left alone. But then I am an unrepentant classicist, out of sympathy with the revolution of feeling which was romanticism.

Still, if sensitive delineation of character and finely etched description is what you are after, you should write to Mary Heath, the membership secretary of the Henry Williamson Society ("Longclose," Longtree, Torrington, Devon, England).

There is one heartening thing, though. Williamson was a handsome man, and despite his poverty managed to sire several children (not always in wedlock, I'm afraid). Perhaps one day those genes will re-manifest themselves for the good of the race.

Talking Numbers

A Brazilian "prejudice poll," conducted by São Paulo psychologist Jacobo Goldberg, found that 33.7% of the respondents considered homosexuals "inferior." Jews came in second with a 12.7% "inferior" rating. 8.4% of the respondents said Jews were "superior"; 68.4% that they were equal.

#

The shekel, having replaced the Israeli pound three years ago at the rate of 1 for 10, is now down to one-tenth of its 1980 value.

#

33% of white and 13% of nonwhite college students disapprove of interracial dating, states a *Newsweek* campus poll (March 1983). 15% of the whites and 27% of the nonwhites approve. The rest were either "don't knows" or "doesn't matters."

#

313,000 beneficiaries of Social Security, some 194,000 of whom are not U.S. citizens, now live abroad. Many have never set foot on these shores. Many are receiving checks illegally. Mexico has the largest number of foreign Social Security recipients — 38,228. Israel has 3,970.

The 1982 census put Israel's population at 4,055,000 — Jews 3,354,000, Moslems 525,000, Christians 100,000. The count includes neither 120,000 Arabs in the Old City of Jerusalem, nor 707,000 Palestinians on the West Bank, nor 452,000 in the Gaza Strip. 94,000 West Bank Arabs have emigrated in the period 1974-1980 and an unknown number have been killed by Jewish soldiers and "settlers." Nevertheless, the Arab West Bank and Gaza Strip population has increased slightly in the last ten years.

#

The biggest customers for Rolls Royces in British Columbia are Chinese, who seem willing and able to pay \$210,000 (Canadian) for a Rolls Corniche convertible. The U.S. price for this hideously overpriced status symbol has recently been reduced from \$162,000 to \$148,000. No price cut so far in Canada.

#

According to the International Ladies Garment Workers Union, 300,000 Americans have lost their jobs in the last 10 years because clothing imports have increased from 3% of the market in 1957 to about 42% today.

The Seagram's booze conglomerate was fined \$25,000 and forced to make an out-of-court settlement of \$550,000 for unfair business practices on New Jersey military bases. Most of the money went to the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms. Since 1979 the Bronfman's liquor trust has paid more than \$2 million in fines and settlements to the federal government.

#

Members of the Kennedy family paid only \$29 a square foot for government property in Washington, D.C., which if privately owned would probably be going for as much as \$500 a square foot. To build a Design Center similar to their Chicago Merchandise Mart, the Kennedys also finagled a waiver from the black D.C. government which enabled them to avoid making minority members part owners of a company that buys urban renewal tracts.

#

A hefty share of organized crime in New York is now being taken over by Soviet Jews, part of the contingent of 45,000 Jewish dissidents from Russia who are now living it up in Koch country. In reporting this disturbing news, the *New York Times* (February 15, 1983) never once used the words "Jewish" or "Jew." The organized crime was described as "Russian" and the criminals as "Russian émigrés."

Talking Numbers

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Burger King has signed a \$250 million pact with Jesse Jackson's PUSH. The fast-buck fast-food outfit promises to funnel \$70 million a year into black businesses, boost the number of black-owned franchises from 85 to more than 500, and allocate 15% of its ad budget to black agencies. Since PUSH is federally funded, white taxpayers, not just white companies, are now paying black-mail to black racists. What would have happened to Burger King if it had refused to sign on the dotted line? Rev. Jesse Jackson would have ordered a boycott. None in the Justice Department dare call it extortion.

#

The American Psychological Association bought *Psychology Today* (circulation 850,000) from Ziff-Davis for \$3.8 million. The deal was announced by APA President Max Siegel. Nicholas Charney will stay on as editor. Ziff-Davis also sold four TV stations to Rothschild, Inc. for \$64 million. I. (for what?) Martin Pompadur will remain in charge of the four TV stations, which Rothschild plans to re-sell.

#

In the aftermath of World War II, French tribunals handed out death sentences to 6,500 French collaborators and German war criminals, 4,000 in absentia. 11,000 French citizens were condemned to hard labor, 2,248 for life. Altogether there were 23,000 jail sentences and 6,724 acquittals. The number of private killings by the French "liberators" is estimated at 100,000.

#

Catholic school enrollment in the U.S. is now 3,026,000 -- a 68,000 drop from 1982. Minority members now comprise 20.4% of parochial school students, almost double the 10.8% in 1970-71.

#

Max Tannenbaum, the Polish-born Canadian promoter and scrap metal magnate, was worth \$200 million (Canadian) when he was laid low by a stroke in 1980. A committee then took over the management of his huge estate. Today, as he sits in a wheelchair with only a few of his faculties still in working order, Tannenbaum's treasure trove seems to have vanished into thin air. Larry Levine, the Committee's lawyer, blames it on the inflated economy.

#

79% of the Air Force's male officers and 55% of the enlisted men are married to civilians. Only 30% of these couples have children. 15% of the female officers and 14% of the enlisted females are married to civilians. In 7.6% of Air Force marriages, both spouses wear wings. 12% of Air Force married males have foreign-born wives.

Fare boxes in black-driven buses belonging to the Chicago Transit Authority have now been rifled to the tune of at least \$10 million, admitted CTA spokesman Michael Horowitz (*Chicago Sun-Times*, Jan. 29, 1983).

#

\$11.3 billion worth of food stamps, the country's second currency, will be handed out in 1983. The stamps are only supposed to go to persons who meet federal poverty standards, and they are only to be used at one of the 250,000 food outlets authorized to accept them. As an example of present-day food stamp fraud, the government recently charged that Maryland State Senator Tommy Broadwater Jr., a black, had an associate buy \$50,000 worth of stamps for him at half-price. Broadwater then allegedly planned to cash them in at full price from a grocery store he operates in the suburbs of Washington, D.C.

#

22% of the Detroit auto work force, writes columnist Georgie Anne Geyer (Jan. 26, 1983) have been absent at least one day a week for the last several years.

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Very pregnant Mexican women crossed the border and gave birth to 4,658 babies in Texas in 1981. The niños and niñas automatically become American citizens. The practice is legal, UPI reports, because the INS issues nonresident alien cards that allow Mexicans who live just south of the border to spend 72 hours in a 25-mile strip north of the border. If the INS enforces the time restriction, the mothers-to-be must have an awfully good sense of timing.

#

Walter Yetnikoff, head of CBS Records, added a bonus of \$284,052 to his base salary of \$275,000 in 1982. Biggest recent profit-maker for Yetnikoff has been the "Thriller" album (300,000 a week sales) of Michael Jackson, a black who swishes and twitches grotesquely while he sings grotesquely.

#

Of California voters who actually went to the polls in the 1982 gubernatorial election, 48.8% voted for Bradley, 48.6% for Deukmejian. However, Deukmejian's victory was assured by 59.6% of the more than one-half million absentee votes. Bradley outspent Deukmejian \$8.9 million to \$8.7 million.

#

In 1977, states a U.N. report, the U.S. had 52 college students per 1,000 population; Israel 13, Japan 22, France 21, USSR 20, Britain 13, Mexico 10.

82% of Jewish youths do not go to synagogue, "even on Yom Kippur," reports *Jewish Week* (March 11, 1983).

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Most Australians (77% estimates Mr. Gallup) want to end their government's ban on participation in sports events with South African teams.

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In the 1956 presidential election Adlai Stevenson got 61% of the black vote; in 1960, JFK 68%; in 1968, Hubert Humphrey 85%; in 1972, George McGovern 87%; in 1976, Jimmy Carter 85%; in 1980, Carter 86%. In 1982 there were 17 million blacks of voting age, of which 10 million were registered and 7 million voted. In 1969 the nation had 1,160 elected black officials; in 1982, 5,160. Only 52 blacks have ever served in the House, about half of them in Reconstruction days. The only black senator in modern times was the quasi-white Ed Brooke of Massachusetts, married to an Italian. 14 congressional districts now have black majorities.

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In 1950 federal, state and local taxes totaled \$65 billion; \$749 billion in 1980. Last year the average taxpayer had to allocate 2 hours and 49 minutes of every 8-hour work day to pay his or her taxes.

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Because of their higher blood pressure, American blacks are 4 times more prone than whites to kidney diseases that require dialysis or transplants.

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487,000 bachelors are chasing 385,000 spinsters in Scotland, says that country's *Sunday Mail* (Feb. 6, 1983).

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By 1981 South Africa had 14 registered trade unions for black workers with a membership of about 260,000. By 1982 there were 36 black trade unions with a membership of 260,000. Blacks now comprise 24.6% of the membership of all registered South African trade unions. Coloreds and Asians comprise 31%; whites 44%.

#

A national profile of freshman college students based on a poll of 188,000 who entered college in the fall of 1982 insinuated that 33.7% were Protestant, 38.9% Catholic, 3.0% Jewish, 17.2% other, 7.3% no religion. 3.6% were planning to be physicians, 4.3% lawyers or judges, 12% engineers, 10.5% business executives, 5.8% accountants, 1.2% farmers, 0.5% interior decorators, 0.3% clergymen, 0.1% full-time homemakers. 18.9% described themselves as liberal, 59.8% as middle-of-the-road, 18.4% conservative, 1.8% far left, 1% far right.

Primate Watch



ROBERT WELCH, philosopher king of the John Birch Society for a quarter of a century, has resigned. The new chairman is U.S. Representative **LARRY McDONALD**, who will probably follow his master's departed voice by continuing to concentrate Birchite ire on the Communist menace and continue to shut Birchite eyes to the menace of minority racism.

☆ ☆ ☆

"We believe a human being is modifiable," avers **DR. REUVEN FEUERSTEIN** of Bar Ilan University in Israel. He recommends radical plastic surgery as a means of raising the IQ of children afflicted with Down's syndrome.

☆ ☆ ☆

The sordid details of **MICHAEL FAGAN's** intrusion into Queen Elizabeth's bedchamber have never been spelled out and probably never will. **CHRISSIE**, his wife, who has borne him four children, and has two from an earlier marriage, recently left her spouse for a 19-year-old handyman named **WESTON BURKES**. Weston wants to visit Michael in prison to talk over the new arrangement. So far he has been rebuffed.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Lindens, a 1754 home in Washington, D.C., owned by the George Morris family and described by White House curator Clement Conger as "probably the greatest 18th-century Georgian frame house in the Western hemisphere," has been sold to **NORMAN BERNSTEIN**, a real estate speculator, for \$1.5 million. The new owner did not buy the furniture, a collection of magnificent American antiques which were sold at auction to pay off estate taxes. Walter Macomber, a prominent architect who attended the auction, said he "hated to have the home broken up."

☆ ☆ ☆

FIVE BLACK SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY FOOTBALL PLAYERS have been indicted by a New Orleans grand jury on a charge of aggravated rape on a 25-year-old white woman, who said she was dragged out of a hotel elevator and sequentially violated and forced to perform oral sex. The blacks are still attending the university and continued to play football after the alleged attack.

☆ ☆ ☆

DONALD J. FRENCH, Republican candidate for California state treasurer in last fall's election, pleaded guilty to three counts of forgery and falsifying applications for government mortgage insurance. Mr. French is the California Republican party's most prominent black.

The Navy Court of Military Review has overturned a verdict of involuntary manslaughter against Lt. Commander **MUHAMMAD ANSARI**, a surgeon and a native of Pakistan, for the death of an army staff sergeant, who died of complications after a botched operation performed by Ansari and Lt. Commander **RONALD ALTMAN**. Ansari cut the wrong vein. Altman resigned from the Navy after a severe reprimand.

☆ ☆ ☆

A 14-YEAR-OLD, ONE-LEGGED BLACK dragged a 30-year-old white woman into the men's room of a New York City bus terminal, where he and his 19-year-old pal, **ISRAEL ORTIZ**, raped her at knife point. The crippled rapist's name was withheld because of his age.

☆ ☆ ☆

ALCEE HASTINGS has two firsts. He is the first black federal judge and the first federal judge to be indicted while sitting on the Bench. He was tried and acquitted in Miami on charges of bribery, conspiracy and obstructing justice. The government claimed that for \$150,000 Hastings promised to reduce the jail terms of two convicted racketeers and release \$845,000 of their frozen assets. The middle man in the deal was **WILLIAM BORDERS**, appointed by President James Earl Carter to the District of Columbia Judicial Review Commission. Borders is free on \$25,000 bond while appealing his conviction of conspiracy to commit bribery. Hastings's defense was that he was being persecuted because he was black and because he had refused to allow the government to deport black Haitian illegals. The FBI offered in evidence a tape recording of a conversation between Hastings and Borders, after the latter had allegedly pocketed the first \$25,000 installment of the alleged bribe. When Borders was arrested in Washington, he was carrying \$125,000 in \$100 bills in a red garment bag.

The very night of his arrest, Borders was scheduled to attend a black-tie affair honoring him as president of the National Association of Black Lawyers. Hastings, who also planned to attend the dinner, skipped town when he discovered Borders had been taken into custody.

☆ ☆ ☆

Some **HISPANICS** in Grants, New Mexico, have been spraying their babies with gold and silver paint and passing them around at parties so drug-happy guests could get high by sniffing them. Two of the children, found by police to have metallic spray paint on their faces and legs, have been turned over to the New Mexico Department of Human Services.

Archaeologist **JEFFREY GOODMAN**, one part Jewish and one part Indian, claims that Cro-Magnon man and civilization itself evolved in and around Hollywood, California. He cites fossils and tools he has unearthed as proof of "the presence of intelligent life in the Los Angeles area as long as 47,000 years ago." A remarkable coincidence! If Goodman is right, it took civilization 47 millennia to die in exactly the same place it was born.



Jeffrey Goodman and friend

☆ ☆ ☆

BERNARDO EURESTE JR., San Antonio's most flamboyant and most Hispanic councilman, was mugged while sitting in his car at 3:00 A.M. in the city park with his 23-year-old female "aide," Kerry Pruett. After the muggers had cut his hand with a knife, Eureste decamped, leaving Kerry to be pulled from the car and severely beaten. Eureste has been the noisiest of the city's noisy Hispanic politicians in complaining about police brutality. Now he criticizes the police for laxity in arresting the muggers. The whole affair has dealt his "macho" image a telling blow, but didn't prevent his recent reelection. One joke now making the rounds: "How do you say Teddy Kennedy in Spanish? Bernardo Eureste."

☆ ☆ ☆

Chuhar Chima decided to help out his buddy, **KULWANT BHATHAL**, by letting him share his San Jose, California, apartment. But Bhathal and Chima's wife, **BRENDA**, didn't get on too well. Madame Chima apparently made a number of calls over a phone Bhathal had installed for his exclusive use. Tempers flared. According to the San Jose police, Madame Chima reached out and touched someone by taking a kitchen knife, cutting the phone line and then stabbing Bhathal to death. According to Madame Chima, Bhathal fell against the knife she just happened to be holding. The accused has been arraigned on one count of murder and one count of severing a telephone line.



Britain. *In Search of the Dark Ages* by Michael Wood (BBC Publications, 1981) is an interesting book taken from a BBC-TV series. It flatly states that recent attempts to deracinate early English history are nonsense. One particularly obnoxious and particularly false story claims that what we know today as the English first came to Britain as Roman mercenaries and took over the island without the slightest accompanying racial change. How, Wood wonders, could this have brought about such a radical transformation in the language, place names, religion and other aspects of culture was glossed over, as were racial effects of the invasions of the Angles, Saxons and Jutes?

Among other things, Michael Wood shows that the graves which helped give birth to these wrong guesses about English origins are now known to have been dated wrongly. "One proof" of this mistaken theory was that Ossa's Dyke between England and Wales, since it was discontinuous, broken and did not cross forest land, was little more than a friendly boundary to stop cattle straying away from their pastures. More detailed investigations now prove that it was a continuous, strongly fortified barrier, and was permanently patrolled.

Author Michael Wood attacks another controversial topic -- the Sutton Hoo burial ship. Numerous books and articles have been written to explain why no body or bodies were found. A reexamination in 1979 of the excavators' notes, however, indicated that a complete set of iron coffin fittings had been discovered, only to be completely forgotten in subsequent discussions. The position of the metal pieces clearly formed the rectangular outline of a wooden coffin. Forensic examination now confirms there was a body there. So all the oceans of ink spilled by "experts" had been pointless. They had simply not read the notes carefully.

Wood mentions that Irish Vikings were in charge of the slave trade to Islam. An Arab traveler (late 10th century) remarked on the great number of European slaves in harems in Arab Spain. The palace of the Emir of Cordoba was especially notorious for the number of its white females, mainly Frankish and Italian. In the 850s the bosses of Arab Spain sent a mission to Scandinavia in an effort to put the slave trade on a regular business basis.

Most slaves from the British Isles were sent to Eastern Islam down the Russian rivers. The Laxdægel Saga refers to an Icelandic chief who bought an aristocratic Irish girl in a Baltic slave market from an opulent slave dealer who bore a Norse-Irish name. Swedish slavers were on the Caspian Sea in A.D. 922 and in Bokhara by the 940s. Thousands of slaves captured in Otto I's push into Slavic territories were brought to Verdun to be sold to Jewish and Syrian merchants. A 9th-cen-

tury pilgrim saw 9,000 Italian captives being loaded onto ships in Taranto, Italy. Destination Egypt.

* * *

A few choice paragraphs from Fred Taylor's translation of *The Goebbels Diaries: 1939-1941* (Hamish Hamilton, London, 1982).

• Dec. 19, 1939. Jews are attempting to infiltrate cultural life again, especially half-Jews. When they are serving in the forces they have some reason on their side.

• Jan. 18, 1940. Himmler reports on the resettlement of the Volga Germans from Russia. They make a good impression racially and are extraordinarily prolific child bearers.

• Feb. 7, 1941. Freemasons and Jews are forcing their way back into their old positions in Romania. Poor Antonescu! Now he has officially destroyed the Legionary character of the state. We only seem to support nationalists when they have no nation behind them, like Quisling and Mussert. What a disaster!

• April 8, 1941. The Führer cannot relate to the Gothic mind. He hates gloom and brooding mysticism. He wants clarity, light, beauty. He considers ancient Rome the most wonderful republic in history.

• April 25, 1941. Report from Italy. They are trying to filch our successes [in Greece] and turn our victories into Italian ones. Complete change of mood in France. Our victories carry a bit of conviction.

• April 26, 1941. The Hungarians are behaving like animals. Our ethnic Germans would prefer to have stayed with the Serbs rather than become part of Hungary. The Führer has pulled Horthy over the coals

....

• April 30, 1941. We watch our entry into Athens on the newsreel. The Führer finds it hard to enjoy, so moved is he by Greece's fate.

• May 9, 1941. Discuss situation with Führer. Unfortunately, Italy has done us a lot of damage with her constant defeats. Without those, Pétain would have stayed on our side, and Franco would have opened the way to Gibraltar, which would be in our hands. Turkey would have come over and Suez fallen.

* * *

Harold James, in a sneering criticism of *The Goebbels Diaries* in the *London Times Literary Supplement* (March 18), said the Nazi Propaganda Minister was convinced Britain was decadent when he heard that "Churchill wore pink silk underwear." James called this a fantasy. A few weeks later in a letter to the *TLS*, Alastair Forbes, a friend of Churchill's, denied it was a fantasy. Sir Winston did indeed wear such fancy underthings and they were flesh-colored, some-

thing between "natural" and *cuisse de nymphe aimée* (literal translation: beloved nymph's thigh; free translation: the thigh of a "10" who has grabbed your fancy). Leaving aside the nymph's thigh, we wonder about "flesh-colored," or at least wonder what it will mean a century hence. It once meant a sort of whitish-pink, but now that flesh is changing color in the white homelands, it may soon signify yellow, brown or black. Or it may eventually be dropped from all Indo-European languages because of its racial connotation.

* * *

Scotland Yard figures are getting close to the FBI's in regard to the striking disproportion of Negroes in violent crime. In the 19,258 cases of robbery and violent theft in London last year, 10,960 were the work of blacks. Labour Party M.P.s were furious and complained that the Yard had promised not to release these figures. It did promise, however, to make them available to M.P.s on request. Harvey Proctor so requested and gave the figures to the press.

* * *

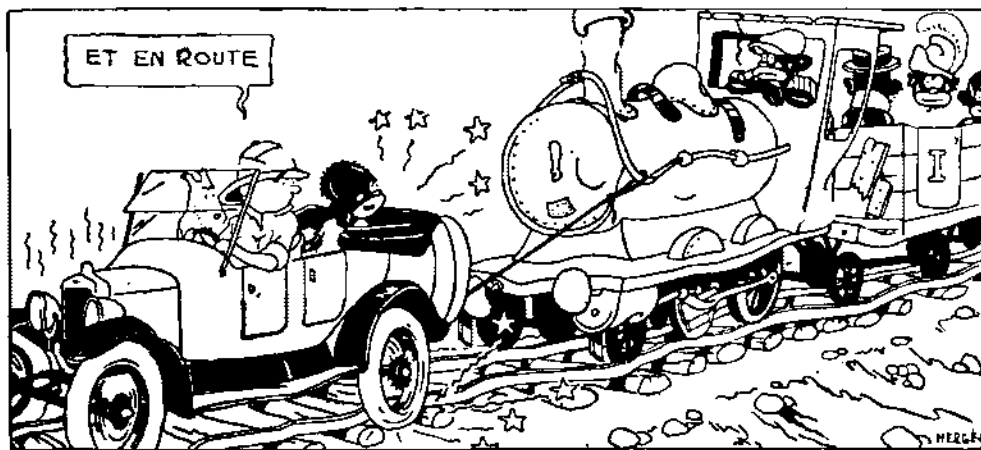
Although he himself made the leap, Hugh Montefiore, the bishop of Birmingham, says that Christian anti-Semitism makes it difficult for a Jew to become a Christian. The bishop referred particularly to the Gospels of St. Matthew and St. John. "It is here, right at the heart and center of the New Testament writings that we find the beginnings of anti-Semitism." He then went on to say that the writings of some of the church fathers and of Martin Luther were "not very far from the attitude of *Der Stürmer*, the Nazi anti-Semitic newspaper."

Strange words from a bishop, but perhaps not so strange when given utterance by a Jewish Christian, or is he a Christian Jew?

France. Hergé, whose *Tintin* was for several decades the most popular comic strip in French-speaking countries, died last March in Brussels at the age of 75. Debuting in an obscure Catholic journal, the Belgian author-artist (real name, Georges Remi) expanded his readership to encompass much of the world. Translations of his comic strip appeared in 32 languages, including Chinese. Some 70 million copies of *Tintin* albums were sold, despite intense heat from the liberal-minority coalition for his stringent anti-communism, as evidenced in *Tintin in the Soviet Union*, and for the "paternalism" displayed in *Tintin in the Congo*.

In 1944, upon the "liberation" of Brussels, Hergé was jailed for allowing his strip to appear in a newspaper favored by the German occupiers. But his popularity was so great that his Marxist-minority jailers, who wanted to hang him, decided to let him out the next day.

* * *



Tintin solves a Congolese transportation problem.

The Mitterrand government recently put on a super-circus in Paris, to which were invited the world's premier culture vultures to discuss, debate and ruminate over the role of culture in solving the world's economic problems. The U.S. "delegates" included Norman Mailer, the wife stabber, Kate Millet, the sexual politico married to a Japanese, William Styron, who writes novels extolling minority racism, Susan Sontag, "the white race is the cancer of history," Elie Wiesel, 24-hour-a-day Holocauster, Mary McCarthy, half-Jewish booster of Uncle Ho, Alvin Toffler, Jewish futurologist, Arthur Penn and Sidney Lumet, Jewish film directors, and John Kenneth Galbraith, Canadian-born poseur. These were the more prominent representatives of America to the culture conference. Not one of them was a Majority member, unless Styron, whose mother's maiden name was Abraham, is so classified. Styron did confess that during the conference he felt he was "sloshing around in the bile."

Mitterrand made a brief appearance at the confab and was introduced by Elie Wiesel. The French president chose the occasion to announce that his government, in response to Wiesel's request, would soon hold a conference in Paris on racism and anti-Semitism. It is doubtful if Arthur Butz or Robert Faurisson will be among the invitees.

The recent municipal elections were a blow to François Mitterrand in more ways than one. In addition to being a kind of thumbs-down referendum on the French president's policies, they were a disaster to Jack Lang, the anti-American Jewish minister of culture with the Anglo-Saxon name. Lang, the only French minister to run in the elections, was easily defeated in his own Paris arrondissement.

French balloters also set a new trend by producing a 10% vote in some cities for Jean Marie Le Pen's Front National, giving it seats in the governing bodies of 30 French cities. Americans have heard very little of Le Pen, who is France's strongest voice for nationalism, and who wants to end immigration and repatriate the hundreds of thousands of North Africans who arrived after De

Gaulle's surrender of Algeria, France's largest possession.

Le Pen won another victory in his suit against J.L. Servan-Schreiber, the Jewish politician whose newsweekly, *Express*, is a carbon copy of *Time*. Schreiber, who had called Le Pen "overtly racist," had to pay 8,500 francs in damages. Not a great deal of money, but certainly a moral victory. Yet all was not rosy for the Front National. A few days after its election victory, its Paris headquarters was burnt down by arsonists.

Meanwhile, Klaus Barbie, the onetime German security chief of Lyon, awaits trial for crimes against humanity. Abducted from Bolivia (let's call the act by its right name) to curry favor with French Jews and to take the minds of Frenchmen off their country's deteriorating political, economic and social situation, Barbie may have a long wait. Once in court, he might prove a grave embarrassment to everyone concerned, since he is very familiar with the dossiers of many of the so-called heroes of the French Resistance, people who boasted of their death-defying deeds against the Germans, but actually collaborated with the Gestapo. For this reason some Frenchmen believe Barbie may never be brought to trial at all and will die of "natural causes." At 69 his health is not the best -- he has a bad kidney, suffers from a nervous ailment and recently underwent a half-hour operation in a French hospital for a constricted intestine.

Ute Messner, Barbie's 41-year-old daughter who lives in the Tyrol and is married to a liberal teacher, is about the only person who has anything good to say about France's current Public Enemy #1. "I cannot imagine having a father better than mine," she told a local paper. "For Bolivia my father was nothing but a product for export. In France he has already been condemned to death twice. Why, then, this monstrous trial? My father never exhibited any hatred for the French. If he had, why would he have permitted my brother to marry a French girl?" Frau Messner explained that Barbie was not the Gestapo boss in Lyon, merely the head of an anti-guerrilla squad. In this respect, it might be noted that Barbie's superiors, who worked out of Paris, were two generals, both of whom were sen-

tenced to death in 1954 and freed in 1962. One is now dead, the other is an insurance executive in West Germany. It might also be noted that, despite the publicity given Barbie's deportation of Jews, 35,000 of them are living in Lyon today, more than lived there before Barbie's *soi distant* reign of terror.

About the same time Barbie was on the operating table, the new left-wing president of Bolivia, who cooperated so brilliantly and servilely in delivering Barbie to the French secret police, arrived in Paris to receive a 20-million franc loan -- interest-free, of course. Very few Frenchmen dared to call the loan a payoff.

When Mitterrand devalued the franc and inaugurated an austerity program which welshes on most of his 1980 campaign promises, he set up currency controls that were a pain in the neck to the 7 million Frenchmen who take vacations out of France each year. Later, in another attempt to divert the public's attention from France's ever more serious domestic problems, Mitterrand ordered the roundup of 47 Soviet diplomats, who were quickly repatriated to the USSR. The act was most strange, coming as it did from a politician who had long been most zealous in seeking the cooperation and support of the French Communist party. But French politicians are not the only ones who will do anything to create new headlines in the hope of erasing older, more unkindly ones.

The noted French scholar, Paul Veyne, has written a book, *Les Grecs ont ils cru à leurs mythes?* (Did the Greeks Believe in Their Myths?), which offers a rather innovative interpretation of Robert Faurisson, the French literary critic who dared to question the Holocaust. Monsieur Veyne says that Faurisson was stating a "mythical truth" when he denied that six million Jews were deliberately gassed in Nazi concentration camps in World War II. In reality, says Veyne, nothing is either true or false, there is no *verite des choses*. You don't "accuse an earthquake of untruthfulness." "Facts do not exist." Therefore, it's really a waste of time to get into arguments with Faurisson about what happened or did not happen at Auschwitz.

We doubt very much if Simon Wiesenthal agrees with Veyne's unusual approach to the Holocaust. Simon might agree that most historical facts are dubious, but he would certainly insist that one "fact" is not a myth.

West Germany. Wilhelm Stäglich, a retired German judge and the author of the *Holocaust-doubting The Auschwitz Myth*, has explained to an *Instauration* reader the details of how in March of this year the University of Göttingen stripped him of his Doctor of Jurisprudence degree.

The university justified its action on the basis of a 1939 law signed by Adolf Hitler.



According to the declaration (Nov. 15, 1982), Professor Dr. Norbert Kamp declared I had "violated in a most crude and serious manner the rules of scholarly deportment and respect for human dignity" in my book, *Der Auschwitz Mythos -- Legende oder Wirklichkeit? (The Auschwitz Myth -- Legend or Reality?)*

This 492-page book, the only comprehensive study in print on the question of the alleged mass gassings of Jews in the former Auschwitz concentration camp, has been praised by scholars both in Germany and in foreign countries as an outstanding scholarly achievement. Based on years of research, it breaks a taboo which should never have been permitted to exist in a democracy. After a thorough examination of all the historical materials, I reached the conclusion that there is not a single proof of consequence of the alleged mass gassings at Auschwitz. So far, no one has produced any serious counterarguments to my assertion. Shortly before the appearance of my own book in 1979, the well-known German historian, Professor Hellmut Diwald, declared in the first printing of his *Geschichte der Deutschen (History of the Germans)* that what had happened to the Jews who had been evacuated to the East in the war years was "still unexplained with regard to the essential questions in spite of all the literature" (p. 165).

The banning of my book by the Stuttgart Landgericht (Regional Court) on May 7, 1982, apparently served as the basis of the future action by the University of Göttingen. The Stuttgart court took exception to a few expressions of opinion which had nothing to do with the book's factual statements. Moreover, my editorial comments represented only an unimportant, small fraction of the book's total contents and for that reason alone did not justify banning the entire work, if the legal principle of proportionality still retains any validity in Germany. Moreover, the Stuttgart judges were able to arrive at their decision by arbitrarily manipulating the passages of the book to which they had objections. Although the author of the book, I was not allowed to be a witness in the proceedings in Stuttgart. For this reason, a constitutional objection to the court's ruling is still pending.

I can only evaluate the withdrawal of my doctoral degree by the University of Göttingen as a renewed confirmation that my book cannot be refuted scientifically. This was indirectly conceded by Professor Kamp himself, inasmuch as he declared to the press that the university would not and could not allow itself to be forced into a discussion of the question as to whether or not there were mass exterminations of Jews by the Third Reich. What an unusual position for a scholar to take! I had not even asked for such a discussion from the university.

It seems to me that the loss of my degree,

taken away by the same university that gave it to me in 1957, is a disgraceful demonstration of dependence on current prejudices. This is impressively demonstrated by the procedure adopted by Professor Kamp and his Council of Deans. I offer a few examples:

1. The decision of the Council of Deans was made before a hearing concerning the question of the factual nature of my work had taken place.

2. In spite of repeated demands, the Council of Deans was not willing or able to set forth in detail how the contents of my book were not in keeping with scholarly criteria. The declaration to the press by Professor Kamp that I had "not set forth scientific arguments" but "simply made assertions" is demonstrably false. This declaration shows that Professor Kamp either did not read the book or is knowingly telling an untruth. Equally false is his further assertion that I had declared in a letter to him that to invalidate my doctoral degree it would first have "to be proved . . . that there were mass exterminations of human beings at Auschwitz." This was not the first time Professor Kamp has been overzealous in his pursuit of the truth. As a student, he was once compelled to make a public retraction of false statements concerning several professors and to concede that it "would have been his duty to check up on the facts more carefully" (*Die grosse Hetze -- Tatsachenbericht zum Fall Schlüter*, Göttingen Press, 1958, p. 211, note 41).

3. Professor Kamp impeded my defense in an illegal manner inasmuch as he

- (a) presented incomplete records to my defense counsel.

- (b) refused to allow my defense counsel a reasonable amount of time for a proper examination of my book.

4. As can be proved by the records, since my book was not circulated among the deans, they presumably did not read it, which would have been their duty as scholars if they had intended to make an objective judgment concerning the book. The dean of the law faculty, Professor Okko Behrends, who played a leading role in the procedure, made false statements concerning the contents of the book in a letter (August 25, 1982) to Professor Kamp and apparently also presented these statements to the Council of Deans. Either he did not examine the book sufficiently or he knowingly made false assertions about it.

5. Numerous letters of protest against the university's action were neither included in the records, as would have been proper, nor passed on to the deans involved. These included pertinent statements of scholars with professional status, both in Germany and abroad.

* * *

To keep the pot of racial hatred boiling, a music historian, Fred Prieberg, published a book last year "proving" that conductor Herbert von Karajan became a Nazi in 1933

instead of 1935 and did not leave the Party in 1942, as he had claimed, but in 1944. This year, another music historian, Oliver Rathkolb, discovered that Elizabeth Schwarzkopf, one of the great divas of the 20th century, joined the Party in 1940, although she had once denied she had ever been a member.

Von Karajan, who has some Greek blood, said he quit the Party when he was criticized for having married a woman of Jewish descent. Schwarzkopf, now 67, said everyone in German opera in the days of the Third Reich had to join the Party to keep his or her job. Her father, she explained, refused to join, and lost his position as a high-school principal. He was rewarded for his anti-Nazism by the Allies after the war by his appointment as de-nazification officer in Fulda.

Such trivia hardly deserves to be printed, expanded, blown up and broadcast throughout the world. But the Nazi hunt must go on. Anyone who had any association with the Brown Shirts a half century ago is still suspect, still a criminal, still a potential killer of Jews and Gypsies, even at the age of 60, 70, 80 or 90. Probably the best solution would be to gas every last living Nazi and alleged Nazi -- and their children and their children's children. But then what would happen to the *New York Times* in three generations? It would have to shrink to half its size since with no Nazis around its main news "angles" would have dried up.

* * *

Manfred Röder is now serving a jail sentence of 13 years for harboring the wrong thoughts. His conviction by a German court last year was technically based on having had a few talks with a couple of German activists who bombed a refugee center and killed two Vietnamese. A few months ago the media announced that Röder had recanted and taken back his claim that there had never been an organized Nazi campaign to exterminate Jews.

Not so, says Röder. In a later trial based on charges that he had written against the Holocaust in the introduction to a book, *The Auschwitz Lie*, the prosecution indicated it would drop the case if Röder publicly admitted there had been gassings. Röder, who didn't want to add another year or two to his sentence, merely said he was no longer interested in death camp matters, particularly since there is no freedom in West Germany to speak on the subject. This mild statement was then seized upon by the press and interpreted as a recantation. When Röder found out about it, he took back all statements he had made in court and declared the whole matter had been illegal.

* * *

Munich has a new rabbi, Pinchas Biberfeld, who celebrated his installation with these words:

Each of us here has a chain of about 100 ancestors going back to Moshe Rabbeinu and the patriarch Abraham, Yitzhak and Yaakov. On the occasion of my inauguration I would like to ask you the following, my dear brothers and friends: help me in my endeavor that all those present today and our generation should be able, at some day in the distant future, to appear before the chair of justice of Jewish history as worthy members of the golden chain of nobles of the Jewish people. Will you have the cheek to go, upright and proud, before the patriarchs of the nation, Abraham, Yitzhak and Yaakov, if the girl of your choice is not of our blood?

This outright appeal to race is illegal in the many European countries that have passed Race Relations Acts. Will Rabbi Biberfeld be brought before the bar of justice for his racist rhetoric? Indeed, does the law apply to Rabbi Biberfeld? It has long been the practice of the Western media to approve of one form of racism only. This practice has now been embedded in law by the simple procedure of eliminating from prosecution the race that engages in racism more than any other race.

Spain. Spain now joins the very small number of countries which, at least once, have permitted an unhampered televised debate on the Holocaust and Nazism. On March 4, Léon Degrelle, Belgium's leading National Socialist in the 1930s and a Waffen SS commander on the Russian front in the 40s, participated in a brilliant five-hour talk fest on prime time (8:00 P.M. to 1:00 A.M.) with a panel of prominent anti-Nazis. Of the estimated five million viewers, few would deny that Degrelle scored some very important points.

Simon Wiesenthal, who had second thoughts, cancelled out at the last minute. The Soviet representative, Marc Rojanski, one of the Nuremberg prosecutors, led off with a prepared statement on Nazi war crimes. Degrelle effectively silenced him with a factual description of the Soviet Union's heinous massacre of Polish officers at Katyn. Next in line was Michel Cojot-Goldberg, head of the French Association of Sons of Jewish Deportees, who announced his father "was killed in a Nazi gas chamber." Degrelle got him to admit that his father, as a member of the French resistance, had engaged in warfare against the Germans and this had been the reason for his arrest. After further prodding, Goldberg also admitted that he really did not know how his father had met his death.

The third panelist was Francisco Munoz-Conde, a leftist Spanish law professor, who asserted that the Third Reich was "the first nation in modern times to violate human rights." Degrelle reminded the Spaniard that Soviet Gulags had been in operation for more than a decade before Hitler became chancellor of Germany. José Maria Mohe-dano, president of the Spanish League for Civil Rights, characterized the German attack on the Warsaw ghetto as a war crime without parallel in history. Degrelle rebut-

ted with an account of Israel's vicious assault on Lebanon. The attack on the Warsaw ghetto, Degrelle explained, was a wartime operation against an armed enemy, whereas the Israeli slaughter of the Palestinians was a military blitz against unarmed women and children in refugee camps. The last panelist, Miguel Angel Garcia, another academician, decided not to take on Degrelle directly and his argument was essentially neither pro nor con.

Poland. Before World War II, Poland had the highest concentration of Jews of any nation this side of Tel Aviv -- 10%. Since the law of racial interfacing states that racial tensions increase directly with the proximity and number of divergent races, anti-Semitism in Poland in the 1930s, at least among the masses, was at a level unequaled anywhere. But since the country was under the hard-fisted rule of an oligarchy of non-Jewish military men, non-Jewish landowners and Jewish moneymen, anti-Semitism was more or less kept under wraps -- until the Nazi-Russian partition of Poland in 1939, when the Germans established their own racial regime in the west of the country and the Russians brought the gospel of Marxism to the east. Both Hitler and Stalin being anti-Semites, Polish Jews were caught between the rock and the hard place. In view of the Jews' fondness for Marxism and Stalin's predilection for using Jewish agents, spies and fifth columnists to work outside of Russia for the greater glory of Russia, Polish Jews found a warmer welcome in Russian-occupied Poland.

When Germany invaded Russia in 1941 hundreds of thousands of Polish Jews retreated into the depths of Russia with the Red Army. Many perished in the battle zones; many ended up in Gulags; many were captured by the Germans, and a few, like Begin, made it to the Promised Land. But when the Red Army bounced back in 1944-45, Polish-Jewish Bolsheviks came in the baggage train and immediately set up shop to remake Poland in Lenin's image.

Exact figures are hard to come by, but it is estimated that in the six war years (1939-45), the Polish-Jewish population shrank from about 3 million to 50,000. But this was not the end of the story. In 1946 there took place in Kielce an authentic, old-style pogrom, in which 46 Jews were murdered and 60 injured. Since this occurred under a Communist regime, most Polish Jews gave up what little love they had left in their hearts for Poland and "went West" by the tens of thousands. Meanwhile, Stalinist anti-Semitism and anti-Zionism slowly cut down the disproportionate representation of Communist Jews in the government. By the time Solidarity had raised its head, it was estimated that only 5,000 Jews remained in the country.

The number may or may not be accurate, but it is certain that a large Jewish presence remained in the intellectual cliques which floated around Solidarity's ruling circles.

Five members of KOR (The Committee for Social Self-Defense), the think tank which gave birth to a lot of Solidarity ideology, were Jews, including the top guru, Adam Michnik. Moreover, the head of another brain trust organized to develop policy for Solidarity was Bronislaw Geremek, a rabbi's son. One of his top assistants was Krzysztof Modzelewski, who was anything but an Aryan.

At a huge Solidarity meeting in the fall of 1981, Marek Edelman, a leader of the Warsaw Ghetto uprising and a delegate from Lodz, was given a standing ovation when introduced by Lech Walesa -- as was Professor Edward Lipinski, a 92-year-old founding father of Polish communism. When Solidarity formed the Committee for Investigation of Responsibility for Law Violation in the Military Justice System, a Jewish lawyer named Mieczyslaw Szerer was appointed to write the group's official report.

It is obvious that the present Polish government has few Jews in high places. But it is equally obvious that it is trying to win Jewish support in the West by cracking down on any signs of anti-Semitism. Since Poland is tied to the Moscow anti-Zionist and pro-Palestine line, General Jaruzelski is hard put to win over the hearts and minds of Western Jews. In May he raised a media uproar when he allowed a PLO representative to place a wreath on the monument erected to Warsaw Ghetto fighters. To make things worse, Edelman boycotted the ceremonies. For his defiance, however, Edelman was not sent to jail, which indicates that in Poland as elsewhere Jews still receive the special treatment reserved for those whose incarceration immediately provokes worldwide protests. If Edelman had been an ordinary mortal, he would now be behind bars with many other Solidarity bigwigs.

Eastern Europe. Erich Koch, onetime Nazi boss of the Ukraine, was sentenced to death in 1959 by Poland's Communist regime for the murder of 72,000 Poles. That was supposed to be the end of the road for Gauleiter Koch. It wasn't, reports London's *Daily Telegraph*. Koch, now 85, is alive and kicking in a maximum security prison in Barczewo, a picture postcard village in Poland. He apparently saved his neck by giving the whereabouts of huge caches of Nazi loot to greedy Polish apparatchiks.

Koch escaped to Denmark when the Third Reich collapsed, then returned to West Germany, where he lived incognito until the British ferreted him out in 1949 and handed him over to the Poles. His present residence is a not too uncomfortable cell, whose walls are lined with books. A Polish journalist who visited him last year says he "sports a small moustache like Hitler's."

* * *

A defecting Polish general, Léon Dubicki, has contributed the following information about the 1940 Katyn massacre in Soviet-occupied Poland:



All the secret documentation concerning the Katyn affair and more precisely the documents concerning the murder of cadres of the Polish army in northwest Ukraine, near Smolensk, remain in the archives of the KGB in Moscow. Warsaw possesses some top-secret copies of the official Moscow documents, copies which contain the decisions of Soviet ministries at the end of 1939 and the winter of 1940.

Brigade Commander Zarubine, the pseudonym of State Security Commissioner Perevozchichev, died many years ago, as have most of the NKVD functionaries, if not all, who had executed this dirty deed.

General Dubicki, who hints that those in charge of the Katyn massacre were killed by Stalin because they knew too much, says that today only seven officers of the Polish army are really informed about Katyn and that everyone else in Poland, except a few peasants who live in the area, have been kept completely in the dark. He faults the West for this because the Western powers, he charges, never mention Katyn in their propaganda broadcasts to Russia and Poland.

General Dubicki's statements appeared in a book, *Katyn, l'armée polonaise assassinée* by Alexandra Kwaikowska-Viatteau (Brussels, 1982).

Russia. Soviet sports are rapidly becoming a branch of the science of genetics. At the State Physical Culture Institute in Moscow, 450 instructors teach 2,000 full-time students how to use 20 different blood types as indicators of children's future athletic ability. Children as young as one year are tested. Other fields of study include inherited physical traits, x-rays of body parts and the classification of muscle fibres. A correlation has already been found between children's skin texture and athletic ability. Every student must complete 180 hours of anatomy studies before graduation. Video tapes are employed to analyze the movement of sports champions. Lasers measure the speed of runners and computers perform biomechanical monitoring of training programs. Among the 30,000 graduates of the Institute are many of the Soviet Olympic heroes who won 136 gold, silver and bronze medals.

Israel. What's been going on in Israel in recent months? More of the same. More settlements on the West Bank, more Palestinians jailed, more Palestinian homes bulldozed, more rocks thrown by Arab kids, more shots fired at Arab kids. One bomb exploded outside a mosque. No one was hurt. Another bomb placed at the entrance to the Dome on the Rock, Islam's third holiest site, was discovered before it went off. Not much news about these ceaseless acts

of Jewish terrorism in the American press, which gets much more excited about bombs in synagogues. Not much news about the slap-on-the-wrist, 2½-year jail sentence given to Yoel Lerner, the Jewish fanatic who actually tried to blow up the Dome of the Rock a few months earlier.

A small headline, however, did report the life sentence given Alan Harry Goodman, who murdered one Arab and wounded three more in his attack on the Dome of the Rock last year. The Baltimore-born Goodman was led out of the courtroom screaming, "Liquidate the Arabs. Three hundred Israeli atomic bombs kill Arab fascism! . . . Peace now . . . Execute the Arab child-murderers." Goodman's pathological act ignited the worst anti-Israel rioting by Palestinians since the 1967 Six Day War. By the time it ended, Israeli soldiers had added 11 more Arabs to Goodman's death toll of one.

* * *

Bob Guccione, the *Penthouse* porno king, has put up \$14.7 million to build a fusion reactor in Israel. If it works, it might well move the Zionist state to the head of the line in fusion research, the type of research that is very handy for building bigger and better H-bombs. Guccione's partners in the deal are Saul Eisenberg, Israel's #1 arms salesman (if it weren't for his race, he'd be called a merchant of death), and Jacob Nimrodi, a Mossad graduate, who has the ear of Ariel Sharon, the "final solutioner" of the Palestinians. If all goes well, Guccione has promised to invest \$61 million more in the project.

* * *

By now most of the world has forgotten about the Kahane Commission inquiry, the Zionist Nuremberg trial, which was supposed to prove that Israel is still a democracy, but only proved that Israel protects, not punishes, its war criminals. Aside from the objections of the Arabs and Russians, the loudest sneers came from an Israeli faction protesting the murder of a Jew opposed to Sharon and his *lebensraum* policy, one of the subjects the Kahane Commission had been mandated to investigate. Signs written and paraded by Jews, not Arabs or neo-Nazis, proclaimed that Begin and his gang "should all have died in the Holocaust."

* * *

Israel has persuaded Congress to go along with a \$20 million grant to Zaire. Reason? Israel wants to make diplomatic and economic inroads into black African nations, most of whom severed relations with the Zionist state after the 1967 war. Zaire, apparently, was willing to agree to such a rapprochement in return for a bribe. So the U.S. Congress, at the behest of Israel, came up with the money. Since Mobutu, the dictator

of Zaire, is just about the most brutal, corrupt and venal of all African dictators, it seems that Congress, despite all the goody-goody speechmaking, is determined to let the U.S. race ahead of Moscow in the world anti-human rights derby.

Libya. The U.S. -- make no bones about it -- treats Libya as its #1 enemy. The Soviet Union comes in a poor second. Why this confusion of priorities? Because Libya is Israel's #1 enemy, Muammar Gaddafi being the most outspoken of all Arab leaders in his condemnation of Zionist terrorism and expansionism. In the matter of arms procurement, American agents, who have done no more for Libya than they have done for other countries, have been arrested and given double-digit jail sentences. Planted stories about Libya have ranged from hit teams arriving to assassinate Reagan to attacks by Libyan planes on U.S. warships off the Libyan coast. Somehow only the Libyan planes suffered any damage. The story that the Libyans attacked the U.S. fleet is the purest propaganda. Does a country of 3.1 million people with second-class Soviet warplanes, a country hardly out of the camel-and-bug-gy stage, attack an aircraft carrier of the most powerful navy on earth?

In February there was a sudden war scare about a Libyan attack on Sudan. U.S. troops in the Middle East were put on the ready. U.S. reconnaissance planes combed the skies for Libyan planes. A U.S. aircraft carrier steamed to Libyan waters. Another false war scare. Another piece of media fakery.

The latest anti-Libyan news possibly makes a little more sense. A Reuters-GPI dispatch claims that Libya is planning suicide missions against the Israelis in territories occupied by the Zionists. Hit teams will also operate against Arab traitors and informers. In April a couple of planeloads of Libyan arms to Nicaragua were grounded in Brazil.

American warships show the flag off the Libyan coast. Libyan bullets fired from Nicaraguan guns kill American allies and advisers in El Salvador. Ever since the birth of Israel, the Middle East has become a festering sore. Is the sore now spreading to Central America?

Iran. During the Iranian hostage crisis Yasser Arafat tried to win some badly needed points with the U.S. government by persuading the Catholic Archbishop of Jerusalem, Monsignor Hilarion Capucci, to go to Tehran to negotiate the release of the captive Americans. Capucci, a Syrian, was likely to win more sympathy from the Ayatullah than a Carter emissary like pathological liberal Ramsey Clark, whose endeavors were noted for their total lack of success. Once in Tehran, the Archbishop asked Carter for guidelines. Carter, while appreciative of his efforts, refused to give Capucci any instructions of any kind. He was deathly afraid that American Jews would accuse him of dealing with a man who was in the

good graces of the PLO. So one of the best chances for the early release of the hostages was thrown away in deference to the awesome power of U.S. ethnic politics.

The above anecdote, incidentally, was carefully deleted from Hamilton Jordan's adulatory book, *Carter: The Best Years of the Carter Presidency*, although all the other negotiations for the release of the hostages were reported in minute detail.

Black Africa. Ruth First, the mother of two and wife of Joe Slovo, met her end last year at the hands of a bomb made and delivered by her dear friends and associates, black African terrorists. Mr. and Mrs. Slovo had been the so-called brains of Black Africa's war against South Africa, whence they had been expelled in 1964. Now that only half of the Jewish couple, who planned and plotted from headquarters in Marxist Mozambique, is left, it will be fascinating to see how faithfully Mr. Slovo continues to serve the cause of his wife's killers. Chances are it won't affect his work at all. Those who spend their lives egging on blacks to kill whites are not likely to have any human feelings worth talking about. What is a wife compared to the greater glory of Marx and expelling the hated Afrikaners root and branch from the land they settled more than three centuries ago?

Speaking of Jewish anti-Caucasianites, we list, courtesy of Ivor Benson's newsletter, *Behind the News*, a few of the gentlemen who have been in the vanguard of the movement to make South Africa all black in color and all red in politics: Solly Sacks, Sam Kahn, Michael Harmel, Lionel Bernstein, Fred Carneson, Wolfie Kodesh, Eli Weinberg, Arthur Goldreich, Arthur Wolpe and Denis Goldberg.

Zimbabwe. A local Zionist has written a book that sheds more light on what happened to Rhodesia in the last few decades than any amount of scholarly analysis by foreign policy experts in Western chancelleries. The book is *Majuta* by B.A. Kosmin. It bears the subtitle, *A History of the Jewish Community in Zimbabwe*.

Kosmin begins by saying that the per capita monetary contribution of Rhodesian Jews to Israel was the highest in the world and continues to be so in the 1970s at the height of international sanctions against the country. In fact, Rhodesian financial help to Israel was so great that at one time or another some of Zionism's biggest guns visited the little country -- Chaim Weizmann, Vladimir Jabotinsky, Moshe Sharett, Nahum Goldman, Moshe Dayan and Ezer Weizmann.

Rhodesian Jews, it appears, were extremely worried by the growth of racial politics when the country proclaimed its independence from Britain. Nevertheless, Kosmin writes, "The Jewish community was of great help in sanction-busting from which they profited greatly."

Rather than fight Ian Smith, the Zionists decided to cooperate with him on a quid pro quo basis. Smith, who had a Jewish godmother, a Mrs. Tilly Jacobson, was overjoyed at the political windfall. As a result of their support, Rhodesian Jews were able to keep down the anti-Semitism that would normally have cropped up following world Jewry's incessant attacks on the Rhodesian government. Because of their wealth and their prominence in Rhodesia, the Jews had no trouble infiltrating the government. Elly Bromberg became Smith's minister of commerce in 1974 and William Margolis took over the direction of the Rhodesian Grain Board.

During these ticklish times other Jews were playing the anti-white side of the street. One of the politicians most opposed to Smith was Ben Baron, a rich lawyer whose daughter, Saone, is the wife of Chester Crocker, presently U.S. Assistant Secretary of State for African Affairs. Another was Leo Baron, who was expelled from Rhodesia for his aid to the black terrorists. Baron was an adviser of Joshua Nkomo, who recently fled for his life to England, claiming dictator Mugabe is out to kill him. Baron, however, is back in Zimbabwe, having been appointed an appeals court judge.

As a result of their important role in "sanctions busting," Jews are now more prominent than ever in Zimbabwe's commerce and industry. Like the blacks, they are luxuriating in the low-interest loans and massive monetary grants flowing into the country from the West. But will Zimbabwe's Jews be able to survive a black civil war or the economic chaos that goes hand in hand with the establishment of a black socialist state? If numbers mean anything, they won't. Today, Jews represent only 2.2% of Zimbabwe's declining white population, which at last report totaled a mere 150,000.

The above article was condensed from a much longer and much more comprehensive review of Majuta by Ivor Benson, editor and publisher of Behind the News, P.O. Box 1564, Krugersdorp, Transvaal 1740, South Africa.

Australia. From an on-the-spot correspondent: Australian liberals are fond of saying that Australia is "part of Asia" and that it is high time Australians came to terms with this "reality." What they mean is not just that Australia must trade with Asia (which is also true of the United States, for example) but that they must welcome in hundreds of thousands of Asiatics for fear of offending their sensibilities.

It would be much truer to say that Europe was part of Asia. It is part of the same landmass, and nowhere are the boundaries between the two continents clearly defined, which is why the flora and fauna fade into each other. In fact, the only justification for regarding Europe as a separate continent is racial. Australia, on the other hand, is quite separate from Asia, and the flora and fauna south and east of the Wallace Line is quite distinct from the flora and fauna north and

west of it. What is more, most of the inhabitants of Australia, whether whites or aborigines, are still distinct from those of Asia, and both groups are against mass Asiatic immigration. No, the boot is on the other foot. It is high time that the Australians reacted openly against the fiction that their continent is part of Asia, with all that that implies.

* * *

Horror of horrors! There in plain sight in the Constitution Museum of Adelaide was a display that stated in plain words that the Holocaust was greatly exaggerated. It was the work of the Australian League of Rights, a sternly anti-Communist organization and one of the few groups on the island continent which has not bought the liberal-minority line that has been flooding the country for the last three or four decades with equalitarian propaganda and Asian immigrants.

Never ones to believe in free speech, Jews, clerics and the usual gaggle of left-wing censors demanded that the Australian government shut down the exhibit forthwith and clamp down on all such future displays by making them illegal -- all this though only one of the League's 15 panels at the exhibit talked about the Holocaust.

Surprisingly, in spite of threats and demonstrations, the Museum's director, Dr. Suzanne Brugger, did not cave in. "Our role is not to censor displays according to our personal whims, but to encourage people to put their views forward and have them examined by the general public."

The League was allowed to continue its exhibit for the allocated five-week period. When it came down, it was replaced by a display organized by the South Australia Campaign Against Racial Exploitation, an eager-beaver anti-Majority hate group.

Mexico. The Commission for the Defense of the Spanish Language is spending \$300 million on a gigantic ad campaign over 800 radio and 140 TV stations to expunge gringoisms from Mexican speech. The Commission, whose principal spokesman is one Arriago Koen, has already claimed some success in cutting down on the use of such expressions as "hello," "darling" and "honey." It appears that gringoisms are more prevalent in the interior of Mexico than in the border areas, where residents "are the most nationalistic and most on guard against foreign infiltrations" because they have developed "defense mechanisms" against foreign influence.

When Majority members north of the border develop any signs of resistance to Hispanicism, they are called "racists."

As for Hispanics in the Southwest who are corrupting the English language -- no problem there. One of the Commission's major aims is to help Chicanos improve or retain their Spanish. It's a no-win situation for the American Majority. Hispanics hispanicize the U.S. as they de-gringoize Mexico.



Silver Linings

Every once in a rare while there is some good (for us) news in an age and in a country where the news is almost always good for them. For instance:

- The American Red Cross has banned all homosexual males, Haitian immigrants, drug users and other high-risk transmitters of AIDS (Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome) from its pool of blood donors. U.S. law, apparently, has not yet reached the point where, faced with a choice between risking one's life and "discrimination," citizens will be subject to criminal prosecution if they choose the latter alternative.

- Someone has been going around to supermarkets and sticking crude but veracious labels on various products.

Dear Customer:

The K or U symbol on this package indicates that the grocery manufacturer has paid a small blessing fee to rabbits. This has been included in the retail price.

The Management

Caveat Lector!

Much of the material that appears in "Stirrings" is supplied by Instaurationists in the form of newspaper and magazine clippings or cuttings (as our British friends call them). Some items we dig out ourselves. A few are sent to us by people who do not look upon us kindly.

Whatever seems appropriate and upbeat, we try to print. Starved as we are for good news, we may paint a rosier glow than it deserves on a happening or event that indicates all is not lost. Sometimes, unfortunately, we have gone overboard. An Instaurationist, who took us at our word about the Stelle Group (February issue), reports he practically walked into a snake pit. Unbeknownst to us, the organization's guru, one Richard Keininger, actually recommends intermarriage as a means of eliminating racial differences. His mind also has the habit of straying from the empirical to the empyrean, since he claims to be in periodic touch with a group of celestial beings called "the Brotherhood." In the matter of lineage, he says he is the reincarnation of King David and Amenhotep IV.

Our correspondent writes, "I sincerely hope that *Instauration* will more thoroughly examine the organizations it recommends its readers to join. The crackpot fantasies of Richard Keininger somehow found their way into print. They should have been left in a rubber room."

We apologize, though we are not all that guilty. We wrote up the Stelle Group on the basis of a magazine article that described it as one of the country's best-run survivalist groups. It is a hard-working bunch. It has a moral code that doesn't make you blush. It wants to make a better life for its members in a country gone haywire. It is trying to become 100% self-sufficient. We compliment it for all these things. But we didn't tell our readers to join it, and we criticized it for indulging in "anti-gravity" experiments and similar crackpotishness. As already stated, we knew nothing about the nutty contents of the nutty guru-in-chief's book.

In the future, when we hear about something good going on, we will try to keep our optimism on a tighter rein. It goes without saying, however, that we are unable to check even superficially on every organization or "Stirring" we write about. Where would we get the plane fare? The real checking will have to be done by interested Instaurationists. Meanwhile, we reiterate that when our readers come across something in "Stirrings" that intrigues them, they should proceed with caution.

- A San Diego superior court judge has allowed the results of a lie detector test to be used as evidence in the trial of a man charged with rape. The judge was Hispanic, as was the accused, who had "made high scores for truthfulness in each and every question asked." In this particular case the judge's ruling, which is being appealed, benefits the alleged rapist. But in many other cases evidence based on polygraph tests may help the prosecution. Previously, the use of lie detectors had been banned by California judges on the basis of their "inherent unreliability." Last November, however, California voters passed Proposition 8, the "Victim's Bill of Rights," which clearly calls for the admission of "all relevant evidence" in criminal trials.

- Lie detectors were also involved in a recent executive order by President Reagan, who is trying to plug the leaks which have made it almost impossible for the government to function properly in the field of foreign affairs. Hundreds of thousands of federal employees in 60 agencies have been asked to sign promises not to leak classified information and to submit to polygraph tests if they should be accused of passing classified data on to unauthorized recipients. Up to now, polygraph tests have only been required by the CIA, National Security Agency, Justice Department and some sections of the Pentagon.

Less Than Candid Cameraman

Lou Lowery was the first to shoot a picture of Marines raising the Stars and Stripes on a peak at Iwo Jima. But everyone gave the credit to Joe Rosenthal. How many of us have ever heard of Lowery?

On February 23, 1945, Sergeant Lowery, a Marine Corps photographer, was accompanying a 40-man patrol to the top of Mt. Suribashi. When they reached the top, the Marines raised a 54" x 28" flag, using a broken section of a Japanese steel pipe as a makeshift flagpole. Lowery snapped photos of his buddies putting it up. Almost immediately there were cheers and gun salutes from American ships in the harbor, followed by gunfire from the Japs.

Some hours later Joe Rosenthal, an AP photographer, lumbered up the mountain. At the summit his Kodak sensibilities were impressed by the sight of the flag. Meanwhile six newly arrived Marines were preparing to replace the original, somewhat unprepossessing Old Glory with a much bigger one (96" x 56") attached to an authentic flagstaff. The cameras of Rosenthal and a moving picture photographer named Genaust clicked away while the Marines hoisted the new flag.

Genaust was killed nine days later, and Lowery and his photos faded into the oblivion that awaits those who are not publicity hounds. Rosenthal received international fame and a great deal of money for "his" photo, which was nothing more than a re-staging of an event that had taken place many hours earlier.

It's the old, old song. It's not the Lowery what gets the pleasure. It's the Rosenthal what gets the fame. It's the same the whole world over. And it's all a crying shame.

American Pilot Helped Sink the Bismarck

When Franklin Roosevelt lend-leased 50 Catalina flying boats to Britain in 1940 and early 1941, he sent along 17 naval aviators to help train British pilots. The navy fliers, according to *Spotlight* (March 21, 1983), did more than train. One of them, Ensign Leonard Smith, was at the controls of Catalina Z-209, when he sighted the German battleship *Bismarck* at 10:30 A.M., May 26, 1941. Having sunk the British battle cruiser *Hood* and seriously damaged the battleship *Prince of Wales*, the *Bismarck* was heading back to a French port for repairs. The sighting by Ensign Smith cued in British planes for a devastating attack on the Nazi warship. Bombs and torpedoes put its steering gear out of commission and left the pride of Hitler's navy a crippled, rudderless hulk to be finished off the next day by a British naval task force.

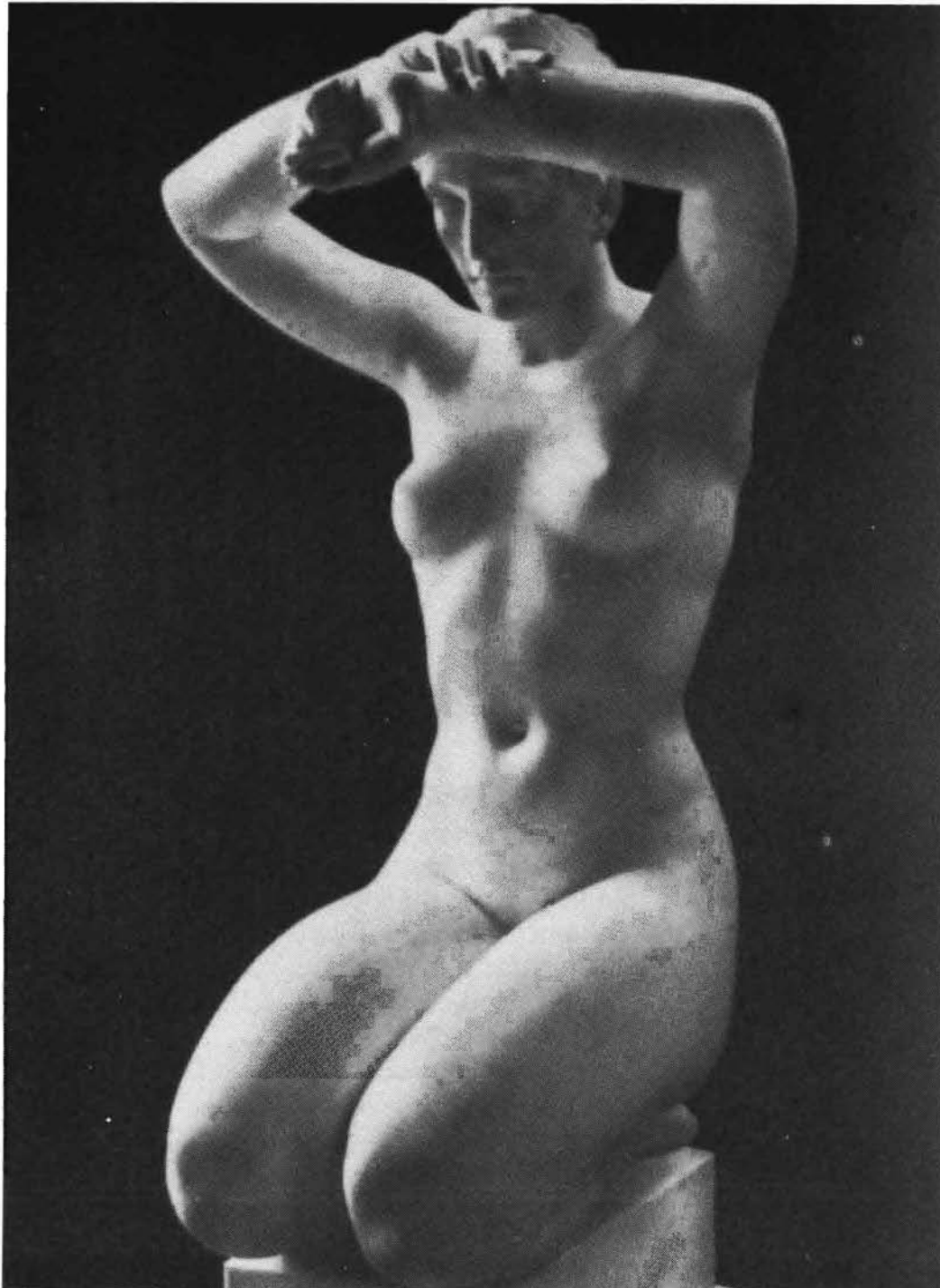
The *Bismarck's* sinking and the part the U.S. played in it took place at a time when U.S. neutrality laws were supposedly in effect and when the overwhelming majority of Americans wanted no part of World War II.

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL 8. NO. 9

AUGUST 1983



Kneeling Girl by Arno Breker

ARNO BREKER AND THE DILEMMA OF MODERN ART

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.

□ In a way oddly reminiscent of E.T., the film Gandhi presented as its central protagonist a figure who is also the virtual antithesis of the Nordic hero, not only physically, but psychologically, philosophically and morally.

962

□ It would be much more useful to subscribers if *Instauration* would cite "non-controversial" sources. I have found again and again that when I quote a "neutral" source even the most hostile interlocutors are reduced to accepting the data as representing at least part of the truth.

British subscriber

□ I was delighted with John Nobull's piece about Roy Campbell, and the comparison twixt him and Hemingway. A friend who drooled over Papa's writings couldn't believe that he had a left-wing syncope. You can imagine my satisfaction in finding out that he supported the "Loyalists" in the Spanish mess and actually wrote for Pravda. I also liked the "ponderable quote" from the Daniel Martin novel by John Fowles -- the comparison between today's film industry and a neon-lit cat house. It reminded me of a guy who got up to speak at a dinner honoring an exec who'd just been canned. "Being fired from this studio is no particular dishonor," he said. "It's a little like a man who gets beaten up in a bordello. No decent man would be found dead in either one of 'em."

200

□ The music which almost everyone my age (24) listens to is absolutely atrocious. Whether recycled black speer-itch-you-alls or inexplicable grunts, groans, moaning and wailing (the wailing wall?), it's all noise pollution.

920

□ The white renegade 10% put Chicago Mayor Washington over the top in a close race. The renegade tenth undoubtedly included the usual suspects -- well-to-do Jews, deracinated white liberal-leftists, self-haters and know-nothing academics. Re this last faction, I was hardly surprised to hear that the only white group to vote overwhelmingly for Washington was -- you guessed it -- Ph.D.s! Nowhere is the liberal-minority rot more deeply rooted than in the groves of academe. Let the 10% figure remind us that, in a very real sense, our greatest enemies will come from our own ranks and the "fifth column" of the Chosen. But let us look with some satisfaction on that 90% white bloc vote. In spite of all the years of propaganda, all the "Rootsies," all the gushings over St. Martin, all the blacks in TV commercials, all the nauseating appeals to brotherhood, all the fear and loathing directed towards any sign of a white reaction, the great majority of whites felt strongly enough about those long-suppressed and thoroughly reviled stirrings of racial solidarity to break their usual party affiliation and to vote their racial affiliation. (O.K., Cholly, -- I know Epton is Jewish!) Whatever else the vote meant, it proved the raw material is still there for a white rebound.

605

□ One good sign -- the exposure of the Franz Boas doctrine by the Derek Freeman book about the smug Mead "uplift" of the Samoan myth. Boas, Myrdal and Warren -- the trio of tripe -- stand in the way of history, which I like to regard as a message, not just a record of deeds.

303

□ Now that so many educational institutions are starting courses on Holocaust studies -- really courses in philo-Semitism -- how about an educated balance? I'd be quite willing to offer myself as a candidate for America's first Ph.D. in anti-Semitism.

701

□ De facto bigamy might solve the problem for our women. How the burden of raising children would be lifted if half the wives could stay at home! Day care centers would fade from existence, and those women who have a genuine yearning for a career could fulfill themselves, while bringing home that extra paycheck. Most ordinary and many quite above average women are faced with two choices: (1) Marry a jerk, if he's willing, and face a likely prospect of divorce in the future, or (2) Prolonged celibacy and frigidity. The latter is a certainty for women with integrity and idealism. Buying a sizable house with a basement is almost prohibitive without two paychecks. A house in the suburbs or small town is infinitely preferable to an apartment in a big, noisy, dirty city. What normal woman doesn't want a home? Only the bitter divorcees. I really don't think a lot of single men want the responsibility of raising children or supporting them. A lot of young, single men just want to be playboys. Those single men who feel left out have only themselves to blame. If they really wanted to marry, they could find a partner. I don't really believe that men have fragile egos or that they are afraid of women. Who wants a lazy Mama's boy, anyway? These delayed adolescents will have to grow up. If they are that brain-washed, chances are they are liberals, and so were their parents. If they are winnowed out, it is to the good of all. If we didn't have so many wishy-washy whites, we wouldn't have so much minority racism.

802

□ One of our toughest problems is what to call our race. I understand the editor's rationale for settling on "Majority," but I don't think it'll do for the long haul. Not sexy enough. "Indo-European" is far too cumbersome. "Aryan" is nice -- really nice -- but probably carries too much baggage from World War II. "Nordic" is too exclusive. In the end, we may have to go with "White," though you'll have to make it clear that this is a racial designation, not a description of skin color.

100

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□ Every gathering of more than two people protesting nuclear arms is conscientiously reported by the news media. Every precocious 11-year-old who has had dreams about the Bomb is doted on by blow-dried Phil Donahue types. "The freeze" is one of those noble causes given Grade A endorsement by the mediocrats, right up there with sodomy and miscegenation. Basically, it's just a slick new repackaging of the old unilateral disarmament scheme brought to you by those eager to accelerate the suicide of the West. Yet the Instaurationist should never forget the racial angle. We must oppose any suicidal confrontation of Teuton and Slav that would shatter the white race forever. In spite of the doomsday scenarios painted by the trimly bearded, wire-framed-glassed Jonathan Schells, one strongly suspects that the day after doomsday a tribe will crawl out of a Central African cave to, quite literally, inherit the earth.

908

□ The "E.T. Go Home" item in Cultural Catacombs (March 1983) struck home with me. "Instead of a crummy little worm come down from heaven or outer space . . . why not a visit from a lovely Nordic Princess?" Believe it or not, in the early 1960s I wrote just such a script about a lush Venusian princess who comes down to earth in a spaceship to seduce a science fiction writer. When he asks, "Why all the affection?" she replies, "For breeding purposes!" My script was sent to an agent and the rest was silence. Not too long afterward the TV production, My Favorite Martian, hit the tube, along with another show about a female robot from outer space. The astrogal in the latter kept saying, "That doesn't compute." My words, exactly, and also my story line. It seems my script was parlayed into two TV productions, thanks to some betraying ten percent. As the impresario in the movie The Red Shoes said, placating the young composer whose music had been stolen, "Look at it this way. It's better to be stolen from than to have to steal." I suppose it's some consolation to know your stuff is good (bad) enough to play on network TV. But it doesn't put any shekels in your money market account.

103

□ Once Britain was in India. Now India is in Britain. Once France was in Algeria. Now Algeria is in France. We're now "in El Salvador." El Salvador (half a million strong) is in us. Once we were in Vietnam. Now Vietnam (by the hundreds of thousands) is in us.

223

□ I took the civil service exam for clerk-typist this week. Nearly all the others were blacks or browns (mostly blacks). Some were non-citizens. Some couldn't even type. There were three blonde females in the room. The youngest and prettiest of the trio received more attention from the black administrator than any of the two dozen or so Negresses. After the test I went to the men's room. I was informed by a young black male, "there's a lady in there." Apparently our future typists don't have to be literate.

114

□ I disagree with Zip 234 about making Instauration smaller. I like Zip 400's idea better -- make each issue 100 pages.

076

□ Italians don't suffer from Third World invasions. Even the tourists are nearly all Northern Europeans. The occasional African is to be seen only in Rome or Milan, not in the smaller communities. I once took the train from Toulon to Gaeta. In my six-person sleeping compartment was a Moroccan student. Both the French and Italian customs officials gave this young man a very hard time. Some Europeans still have some racial horse sense. I saw it in their faces whenever they observed the Negro sailors stationed on my ship, complete with the usual flamboyant wardrobe, oversized radio with the volume turned all the way up. (But not when the Italian police were around -- they enforce their laws against disturbing the peace over there.) I did run into one woman who insisted on saying things like, "The Negroes are the real Americans." I didn't bother arguing with her. She's probably right. Just a little ahead of her time.

933

□ A hopeful sign is the appearance of isolated communities established to preserve Nordicism. This is analogous to medieval monks in fortified monasteries holding aloft the flickering light of learning.

774

□ From every angle the white race comes out a loser in racial intermarriage. Since the offspring of a white and nonwhite is a nonwhite, we don't suffer a "50% loss" in this equation: we suffer a 100% loss. The mulatto in America is always an addition to the American black community and a subtraction from the American white community.

441

□ Instauration has mentioned that white women have been kidnapped in broad daylight from bus stations and the parking lots of shopping malls. Well, here in Miami a white woman and her four-year-old baby girl were abducted while leaving the Orange Bowl. They were later dumped, much the worse for wear, outside a Miami radio station. The race of the kidnapper was not revealed, nor what he did to his two victims.

331

□ In April, after they had exhausted their legal appeals, five Mafia members in California were ordered to report to prison to begin serving sentences for racketeering convictions. U.S. District Judge Terry J. Halter allowed the defendants "time to get their affairs in order" before beginning their sentences in June -- two months away! Compare this treatment with that given tax protestor Gordon Kahl.

959

□ It's Christian to forgive and even forget a wrong. But is it kosher?

902

□ Did anybody notice the conspicuous deaf and dumbness of that "fearless" and "outspoken" Ralph Nader while Israeli boats, jets and planes laid his ancestral homeland to waste last summer, butchering tens of thousands of his ethnic kinfolk in the process?

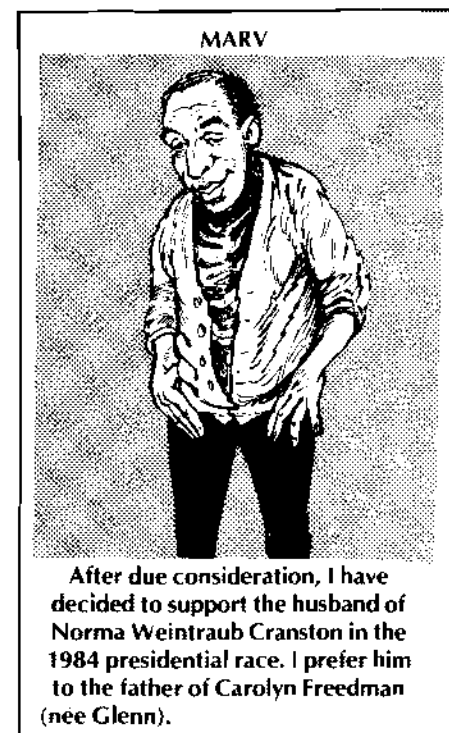
124

□ My political coming-to-consciousness took place as a teenager during the mid-sixties -- the heyday of civil rights, anti-Vietnamism, race riots and the generation gap. A perceptive teenager could sniff out the deeper currents and hatred embedded in those campaigns, even if he could not quite satisfactorily explain to himself exactly what was going on. Unfortunately, I became enmeshed in the standard conservative line and its piecemeal response to this attack, a reaction which I sensed would always be on the defensive, for conservatism remains committed to responding individually, collectively and situationally to the "organic whole" of the left-liberals. This is a road to nowhere that more than one of us has been down. To make a long story short, I was lucky enough to come across an ad for The Dispossessed Majority in Soldier of Fortune. I sensed immediately that it was what I had been looking for. I was not disappointed. Last year I subscribed to Instauration, ordering every available back issue. I have read them all, while experiencing that special thrill of feeling "no longer alone." Here was an ideology with which I was in unshakable accord. Instauration has raised a standard to which the wise and honest can repair. I honestly don't know how I could have faced the vicious shock of my sister's interracial marriage without the knowledge that out there were others like myself. For me your journal has an importance far beyond the editor's fond imaginings. It helped me to convert an event that once would have meant only the most profound demoralization into an equally profound commitment to Majority goals.

121

□ Five years ago the Fawcett Company paid \$2,250,000 for the right to reprint as a paperback Linda Goodman's Love Signs, a work which tells Americans when the stars are most favorable for bed-play. When will financially strapped Instauration learn how to titillate the common man?

287



The Safety Valve

□ In "Izzy's Attic Salt" (Instauration, June 1983), you might have given I.F. Stone's real moniker, Isador Feinstein. You might have also mentioned that scholar Izzy graduated 49th in his high-school class of 52 and was a University of Pennsylvania dropout. He is not only an ex-Stalinist, but before he put in a "few words" for Palestinians, he was a raging Zionist. As for his understanding of history, Izzy believes that the U.S. conspired with South Korea to start the Korean War.

032

□ Anyone who has watched F. Lee Bailey's TV show, "Lie Detector," should be aware of the potential of the polygraph as a force for political progress. All elected and appointed government officials in decision-making positions should be required by law to take periodic polygraph tests. All candidates for these positions should be tested before election or appointment and those already holding office should be tested as soon as possible. The corruption which exists at all levels of government threatens to collapse the entire system and can no longer be tolerated. While the polygraph is not infallible, its use would result in a vast improvement of our corrupt government and the greatest revolution in the character of government in the last 5,000 years. Truth and honesty are our only hope, and the polygraph is a current technology which can make that hope a reality.

921



□ Any Majority member who has walked through a crowd of black bucks pouring through a densely packed shelf of "skin books," featuring page after page of unclad white women, must have pondered the long-term implications. The blonde, blue-eyed woman is the ultimate visual display, not just for a pimp like Hugh Hefner, but for pornography as a whole. Those who would deny this only delude themselves. In a recent "Nightline" program, a black prisoner told of taping a Playboy centerfold to the back of a white man being gang-raped.

121

□ If a Majority state is carved out of and founded upon the rubble of the multiracial sewer that goes by the name of the United States, might I suggest that the state date its beginnings from December 1975, when the first issue of Instauration was published?

472

□ Instauration has mentioned frequently its disgust with pornography and the minority merchants thereof. How about a Southern woman's viewpoint on the subject? I declare that the Chosen and other minorities have control of and dominate the pornography business. But I also declare they couldn't stay in business very long without all those "blue-eyed blondes" who, after all, are hardly forced to pose for such degrading pictures. Instauration may be flogging the wrong cat.

221

□ At no time did I feel more schizophrenic as I did when I read John Nobull's column on Australia (Feb. 1983). In it, he spoke critically of Slavic immigration into Australia. My Anglo-Saxon half thundered agreement, while my Slavic half wished for the noble Nobull to stop and reconsider. Why sound off on this when the hooves of the limitless Asian hordes bang against the Aussie gate? Please, Nobull! One of your biggest fans is half Saxon and half Slav.

110

□ I don't think it's fair to say that there isn't a dime's worth of difference between a Republican and a Democrat. The G.O.P. is far more detrimental to our long-term interests. Aside from obvious reasons (the delusion that we won, we're in power), Supreme Court Justices Warren, Brennan, Blackmun, Powell and Stevens were all G.O.P. appointees. It was a G.O.P. president who forced Southern schools to integrate and, of course, the G.O.P. was the original party of civil rights and Negroes. Since Republicans have never been able to curb the inexorable long march of liberalism, what have they ever done of any consequence for the Majority?

666

□ I overheard a middle-aged, blue-eyed, red-haired Majority type counseling a young Hindu girl about job hunting. He told her to scream discrimination any time she didn't get the job she applied for. This is what our older generation is doing for us young folk. "Thanks a lot, old man," is what I felt like saying to him.

448

□ I myself have dark hair and dark eyes, but I'm the most fanatical "blondist" in my family, even more so than my red- and fair-haired sisters. We must never lose sight of what we are really striving for, not only the preservation of the highest of the species, but their advancement. I should be extremely content to see a world of people very much superior to me and all my ancestors. Isn't that what evolution is all about? This is not altruism or unselfishness; it's a recognition of reality, of truth (which Keats knew was inseparable from beauty). Why can't everybody recognize this truth? Because reality is just too unbearable for most small minds, for the man who's 5' 4" and resents anybody who's taller, for the person of average intelligence who resents anyone who's smarter. But the greatest resentment in this dark age is the resentment of beauty. U.S. News and World Report ran an article lamenting that "good-looking" people finish ahead of ordinary-looking people. Even if it were true (it isn't, look at the faces of the new breed of moneygrubbers), why resent it? The point is, there's definitely a campaign underway to undermine our ageless ideals of beauty. We'll probably soon be hearing about an Ugly Liberation Movement. A local magazine has run a cover story on the ugly heroes on prime-time TV -- Cannon, Kojak, etc. I've even seen a little cartoon-style book, Fat is Beautiful. Churchill was "large," not fat. Hitler was "skinny," "Churchill won the war."

072

□ The racial threat to the West is the most important fact of world history in this era, bar none. The threat of nuclear war has not materialized; the threat of Western racial destruction grows more ominous with each passing day. The white race cannot and will not rise to meet this awesome challenge as long as the Holocaust monkey remains on our backs. Whether purposefully or not, it is used to weaken the morale of Western man at a crucial time. The Holocaust grinds most fearfully on the minds of the declining population of one of the great nations of the West -- Germany. It is unquestionably a contributing factor in the demographic suicide of the German people. If, as is currently projected, the population of West Germany declines to about half the current 61 million in the next century, then the Holocaust will, in the long run, have helped to kill far more Germans than it allegedly killed Jews. For Western man at this stage in his history there is no more important task of historical investigation and effort than an impartial, objective and exhaustive examination of this question. If the verdict substantiates Jewish claims, the West must still confront the issue of whether its own decline and deterioration is an appropriate punishment. If Jewish claims are not substantiated, then the cause of those of us who seek to preserve the people and the civilization of the West from extinction, will receive an impetus of almost limitless significance and power.

411

□ Re the conservation article (Instauration, May 1983), I care little about conservation of wildlife. But I do care greatly about classical music. I'll make a deal. I will fight for the only race that will preserve wildlife if the nature lovers will fight for the only race that can make great music.

200

□ "To Save the Male Ego, Women Must Forbear" (Instauration, April 1983) is sophomoric stuff. One would think none of us had ever read D.H. Lawrence. All this talk about sexual functioning. What is missing and the root cause of the gathering mess between men and women is the absence of love. The American female is infamous all over the world as greedy, grasping, "me first," the boss. She is monstrous. A real chimera. What has happened to the men? They had American mothers, that's what. Reread Philip Wylie's *A Generation of Vipers*, especially the chapter on "Mom." In the education process one is bullied into sports and the money-making machine. There is no space for love, beauty or sensitivity. The brute is exalted. Greed is exalted. The girls get on the pill and sleep around. The American woman is hard psychologically. With all the money she spends on beauty aids she cannot make up for this harshness. Look at the "girls" in their fifties as they travel around. These white-haired tizzies are appalling. Psychologically the nineteen-year-old editions are identical. The American woman is a subject which has been given a great deal of attention for a long time. It is important that Instauration cross swords with this subject. Minorityites make our women's clothes and cosmetics as well as guide their thinking. Read *Glamour* magazine, which advises our emerging young women of, say 14 or 15 years, on what to do about their boyfriends' premature ejaculations. I couldn't find one word about loving and caring. It's all vile and deadly destructive. According to Hinduism this is the age of Kali, a goddess committing hara-kiri. Here in the benighted states we have the female in all her triumphant stupefaction while the race, as if transfixed, does nothing to save itself from obliteration.

937

□ I live near a city that's rapidly approaching 20% black. A new hotel just opened up as part of a downtown "revitalization" scheme. Soon after, blacks started screaming about "underrepresentation" in employment. They wanted 20% of the jobs, and 20% is what they got as soon as the craven owners caved in. The problem here is that people from the entire metropolitan area -- anybody within an hour's drive -- might well be interested in employment at that hotel. Within that radius, it's doubtful that the population is more than 2% or 3% black. The upshot is that in many such situations, blacks are being substantially overhired.

118

□ They used to say (in places like Reader's Digest) that "laughter is the best medicine." Then, to confound us, some crank came along and said that laughter is bad for the heart. I don't know about that, but forced laughter (the rule, not the exception in today's "humor industry") is bad for the soul.

077

□ I see where ABC-TV is now experimenting with simulcasting some of its shows over the radio in Spanish. Thus our Hispanic population can turn on the TV, turn down the sound, turn up the radio and watch TV with all the comfort of never leaving Mexico. This, of course, takes away the greatest incentive many of them have to learn English, as well as one of the best teaching tools.

287

□ Remember the scene in South Africa in which Gandhi and his white minister friend are walking along the sidewalk when confronted by several Afrikaner toughs, who are blocking the way? They want Gandhi off the sidewalk. It's readily apparent what's being done in this sequence: the contemporary view of Afrikaners as world pariahs is reinforced; the brutality, ignorance and racism of white people in general is suggested (the exception is that of the renegadeish minister). The scene was virtually a photographic negative of the reality of crime and intimidation in urban areas of the West with large nonwhite populations. Nearly every white in or near a large urban area in the U.S. lives with a secret dread of exactly the opposite -- confrontation with a large gang of feral nonwhite youths on our contemporary city sidewalks. This ever-present fear has sunk deeply into the mind of white America. That scene in Gandhi stands that scenario on its head.

557

□ I recently completed a graduate course in modern American history, taught by a professor with a national reputation at a large northwestern university. This gentleman has a long list of honors, has published a shelf of well-received books, and received periodic reviewing assignments in leading academic publications. In short, the whole shebang of a successful career in contemporary American academia. Although I would not classify him (nor does he classify himself) as the usual sort of Schlesingeresque left-liberal, he attaches himself to most of the house orthodoxies. McCarthyism was bad, civil rights is good, and so on. Not much unusual here, I know. But something did go on in his class that should be of particular interest to Instaurationists. Several times during the course of the semester when he discussed civil rights and the Negro situation, he "summed up" his fawning lectures with a sort of grimacing reference to the inevitability of a physical amalgamation of the races at some time in the American future. His common phrase: "We'll all be a deeper shade of tan." After one class I confronted the Prof with a sort of low-keyed Instaurationist pitch. He gave a grudging acknowledgment to some of my points and admitted he was wrong to have been so "casual" in his presentation of the weighty issue of racial amalgamation. Yet he confessed that he saw little alternative to our eventual mulattification and mestizofication, since to prevent it would require "a sort of South African police state." Ah, yes! That familiar leper state of South Africa! Far better we should witness the complete and final destruction of the U.S. than to adopt a single measure that might smack of apartheid.

762

□ Instauration's emphasis on Stephen Spielberg in recent issues prompts me to note an article that appeared in the June 25, 1983, issue of *TV Guide*. In describing how Hollywood hopefuls will do just about anything to break into the business, the article told of the young Spielberg, fresh out of film school, who would sneak onto the Universal studio lot every day and try to strong-arm anyone around to watch a film he had just made. He finally got in touch with the vice-president in charge of talent, who took a look at the film and hired Spielberg. The vice-president's name? Sidney Sheinberg.

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□ Young Majority members who would like to become successful actors/actresses need to know how to get a foot in the Hollywood door. According to writer Alvin T. Gutherz, "Young talents can get their chance in motion pictures by acting in X-rated films." One porn star, Marc Stevens, says he's found the industry "attracts the sleazoid defectives from every dark corner in America. The instant they're set free from the asylum they grab a camera, a pair of starstruck gullibles and a phone to set up a printing and distributing deal with an equally pig-like distributor." While the pornlords are certainly piggish primates, "the talent they attracted was not perverted, or weird." So why do these jungvolk do it? To gain "that necessary film experience." Another reason may be found in what a critic said about one of the very worst X-rated films, in which Tab Hunter made an appearance, "Someone must have something on him." In the juvenile film, *The Outsiders*, for some obscure reason it was necessary to photograph the teen stars nude. Then these stills were killed (not destroyed, just not used). Now if the makers of the film don't need them, who does?

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□ Phil Crane's brother couldn't win a seat in Congress in Indiana, so he goes to Illinois. Jim Buckley couldn't get reelected in New York (he should have considered that a compliment and retired from public life), so he turns up in his home state of Connecticut four years later and unsuccessfully runs for a seat. Robert Kennedy, instead of campaigning for the Senate in Massachusetts, ran in New York. Gore Vidal, long before he made his ridiculous pitch for votes in California, ran for the Hamilton Fish congressional seat (Duchess County) in New York. The Rockefellers, of course, have run everywhere. How much more evidence do we need to show that such men are utterly rootless and are the least qualified of all to represent those whom they are elected to represent?

556

□ I think it would be a worthy project for Instaurationists with an interest in history to compile a list of Jewish wars, including casualty figures in such wars for non-Jewish military and civilians. Wouldn't the millions of non-Jewish dead balance the six million figure?

293

□ Instaurationists should not rock the boat; they should sink the bloody thing!

823

□ A man like Ben Kingsley, who is a first-rate actor on the British stage, ever so subtly contributes to the belief that there is nothing wrong or dangerous about the increasing hybridization of the white race. After all, Kingsley's half-Indian and he's done a great job in Shakespearian roles. I would like to remind Kingsley lovers that the civilization of the West has a biological foundation; it depends upon the continued existence of the people of the West. The reasonably educated fellow in Britain who sees or reads about Kingsley has had his ideological opposition to racially assimilating with his country's growing Indo-Pakistani population undermined just a little bit, even if he doesn't realize it.

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ARNO BREKER AND THE DILEMMA OF MODERN ART

The modern art movement, which emits an odor that ascends to high heaven, puts the Majority artist in a bind. By and large the painters and sculptors are phonies. They prostitute their art to the demands of phony critics. They allow their work to be peddled by phony agents and gallery owners. And all the while, hidden in some trailer or garret in Peoria, Dundee, Perth, St. John's, Caen, Vigo, Verona, Bergen, Augsburg, Novgorod, Port Elizabeth -- never in the megalopolises -- are Majority artists of talent who are locked out of producing art for an appreciative audience of their own people. Because their paintings and sculptures are not "modern," the critics won't look at them and the galleries won't accept them. They and their art remain unknown and unlamented. They have no more chance in the modern art world than an honest wrestler has in today's grunt-and-groan circuit.

But there are deeper problems than the death grip on Western art imposed by an alien monopoly whose leading members were forbidden by their religion for nearly 3,000 years to have anything to do with graven images. We refer to technology, which has had about the same effect on artists as the atom bomb had on Hiroshima. The invention of photography, particularly color photography, practically knocked the props from under painting. Until the arrival of film, there was not just a spiritual hunger for painting; there was a tangible need for it. It was -- with sculpture -- the only means of preserving images of men and nature. When the tangible need vanished with the flick of a million shutters, the intangible demand remained. To satisfy it the school of impressionists came into being.

All art, of course, has always boiled down to the artist's impression of his subject. But until the latter half of the 19th century, almost all the high art of the West had been presented in a naturalistic frame -- a tree had to look like a tree, a house had to look like a house, a man had to look human. The impressionists -- led primarily by Monet, the greatest of them -- were the first artists to break through this artistic roadblock, which had already been undermined by 19th-century technology. Monet's water no longer really looked like water. It was simply his imaginative "impression" of water. It took a few long shudders for people to accept Monet, but once the blinders of tradition had fallen from their eyes, they knew they were in the presence of high art. As is so often the case when a genius is at the controls, the apparent often looked more beautiful, more intriguing and even more real than the real.

All the great impressionists were master painters who knew their craft as well as Rubens or Raphael. Had it not been for the camera, they might have spent their lives turning out anachronistic myriads of professional, second-rate "classical" paintings.

But once there is a breach in a cultural wall, it becomes easy for anyone to enter, including the enemies of culture. As modern art became a commercial racket, the pressure on artists -- and non-artists and anti-artists -- to widen the breach was

irresistible. Picasso, who could paint or draw anything, concentrated on the ugly, the deformed, the perverted, the political and the sub-Saharan -- and was rewarded with carloads of dollars, francs, pounds and marks. His works were eagerly bought up by all the world's museums, though in a civilized world they would belong in a museum of horrors. Less talented or talentless artists, scenting easy fame and money, followed down the Picasso trail until what went under the name of modern art could scarcely be distinguished from what went under the name of trash. Finally the point was reached where "artists" no longer had to know anything about drawing, design, perspective or mixing paint. All they had to do was squirt and splash.

This is the state in which Western painting finds itself today, with the fewest of exceptions, such as Andrew Wyeth, who somehow managed to get Hollywood film mogul Joseph Levine to promote his quiet, slice-of-life rural scenes. But what about Western sculpture? There is a slight difference here because technology has not yet come up with the machine or gadget to do away with three-dimensional stone or metal as the camera did away with two-dimensional canvas. Nevertheless, on a slower timetable, sculpture has followed the bottom-trending fate of painting. Rodin and Maillol, though they adhered to the basic standards of classical sculpture, flirted with impressionism, not so much in their subjects, but in their larger-than-life, intenser-than-life or more contorted-than-life works. Today, however, the vogue is the 5th millennium B.C. perforated blocks that Henry Moore informs us are "Reclining Women" or the matchstick monstrosities of Alberto Giacometti.

Meanwhile, the Majority sculptor with some sense of taste and proportion is consigned to the same isolation ward occupied by the Majority painter. He can either grind out non-art or he can get a job at McDonald's. Just as a very few painters survive on portraits (the only form of painting that still requires a measure of craftsmanship), a very few sculptors can eke out a living by doing busts or statues of prominent public figures (the only sculpture that still requires craftsmanship).

Totalitarian Art

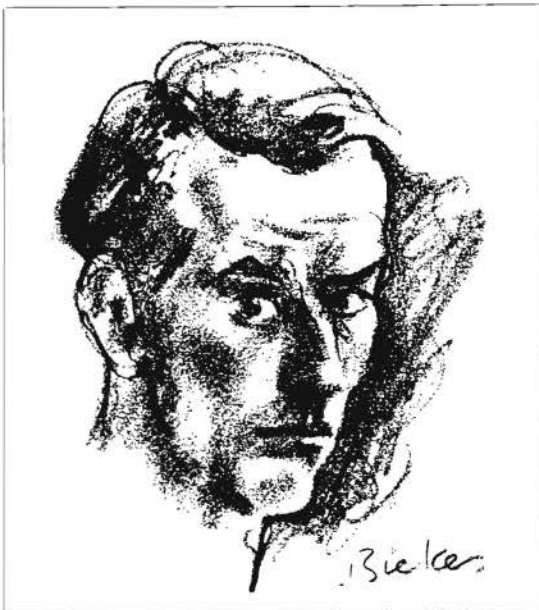
Franco, Mussolini, Hitler and Stalin chased the art pseudos out of their respective realms and freed their Majority painters and sculptors from their artistic gulags. But none of these dictators was able to solve the principal problem besetting modern art. By the time of the invention of the camera, painting had long reached a peak of technical perfection which could not be surpassed. In other words, whether the camera had come along or not, classical painting was just about through. What could any painter do after Leonardo, Michelangelo and Titian? Even more depressing, since a few of the incredibly beautiful Greek statues had survived (whereas all the great Greek paintings had disappeared), how could any sculptor top Praxiteles?

This is a question which has haunted serious sculptors since

the death of Greece. The obvious solution, which only succeeded up to a point, was to concentrate on different subjects, put them in different settings, use different materials or work different textures into old materials.

Sculpture flourishes best in an heroic age, when there are plenty of great men and plenty of great events to memorialize in stone or bronze. This is one good reason why modern sculpture has lagged behind modern painting. Where are today's heroes? The one authentic hero -- Neil Armstrong, the first man on the moon -- hides out in the engineering department of a midwestern university, while politicians tout the glories of a black motel Lothario. In dictatorships, which specialize in cults of personality, sculptors are kept busy. Huge statues of Stalin dot or dotted the Soviet homeland and its conquered or subverted satellites. Mussolini fancied himself a reincarnation of Caesar and tried to prove it by commissioning almost as many statues and arches as his much more distinguished predecessor. Hitler rewarded and subsidized the likes of Arno Breker.

As with almost anyone or anything associated with Nazism, Arno Breker experienced years of glory and decades of infamy. He was probably the most acclaimed sculptor of the Third Reich and his glistening white statues bobbed up almost everywhere. During the German occupation he had a highly successful one-man show in Paris. In the *Götterdämmerung* American G.I.s broke into his several ateliers and destroyed about 90% of what they could find.



Breker self-portrait (1918)

Stifled by the negative requirements of modern art, which in its own way is as totalitarian as the art in Nazi and Communist states, liberated by Hitler and elevated to the artistic heights, then liberated back into obscurity by the Allies in post-World War II years, Breker never stopped shaping stone, though as the illustrated part of this article proves, he all too often shaped his work to the times. Rather than comment on his output, we offer photographs (see following two pages) of some of his more noted works so our readers can decide for themselves. We are not like Clement Greenberg, Harold Rosenberg and Leo Steinberg, who slyly tell us what to look for in art and therefore, not so slyly, dictate to the artist how to fabricate his art.

It took Breker some time to break out of his de-Nazification shell. Forbidden for years to take part in any large Western



Breker at work on a bust of Winifred Wagner

exhibition, he has shown his post-Hitlerian work in some underpublicized, one-man exhibits in Western Europe and the United States. The amazing thing is that Breker is still alive and still wielding his mallet and chisel in 1983, his 80th year.

As can be seen from the illustrations, Breker, compared to the typical "modern" sculptor of the 1980s, is a genius of the first water. But some qualifications are in order. His "nonclassical" work is above average, but nothing extraordinary. His classical statuary is as pure -- and cold -- as his stone is white. As a matter of fact, his purity of line and execution is such that many of his works would have been right at home on the Acropolis of 425 B.C.

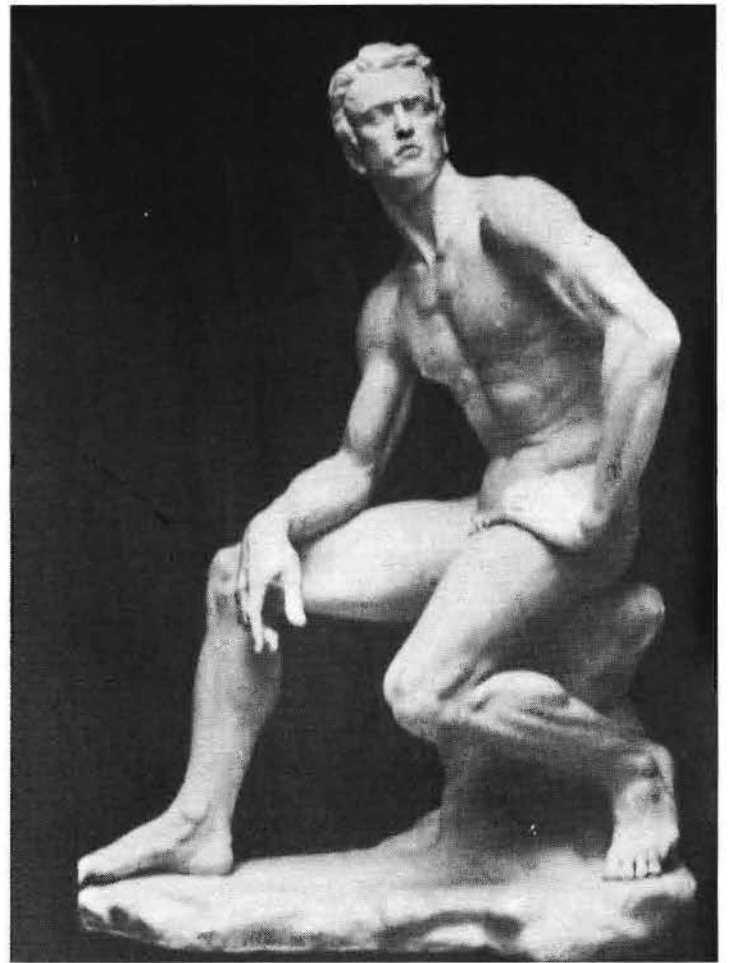
Today's world is by no means pure and by no means Greek. Neither is the world cold. Our hearts, if not our souls, are on fire, though few of us know the source of the raging heartburn. We have new materials, exotic new metals and wholly new ways of working and molding them -- for example, the extremely close tolerances provided by cutting tools like lasers.

We are grateful to Arno Breker and the sturdy few who belong to his school for their courage and integrity in bucking the trend of artistic degeneration and only occasionally surrendering to it. Although they have drilled a few holes in the hull in the worst of times, they have saved the ship from sinking. But what art needs today is not a salvage operation, but a fleet of entirely new ships skippered by a new generation of geniuses who, with only an occasional backward glance, will sail resolutely forward into new, uncharted artistic seas. Art is only truly meaningful, truly inspiring, truly lasting when it speaks to the spirit of the age and the spirit of the race. Hundreds of millions of Majority ears have been listening for nearly a century and have heard only silence. If they don't hear something soon, they may become forever deaf.

To make Breker's work and career known to Americans, whose knowledge of the artist has been severely limited by the Jewish art mafia, the Arno Breker Society has been formed. Its address is P.O. Box 384, Snyder, NY 14226. Anyone who wants more information on Breker, the availability of various books illustrating his work, the price of membership, may write to the Breker Society, which will promptly send the information requested by return mail. At present the Society has three goals: (1) the publication of books, pamphlets and other printed material about its favorite sculptor, (2) the establishment of an Arno Breker library, (3) the founding of an Arno Breker Museum. Note: the photographs of Breker's pre- and post-Hitlerian works are copyrighted by Galerie Marco Editions, Bonn and Paris, and the Arno Breker Society.



Bust of Göring

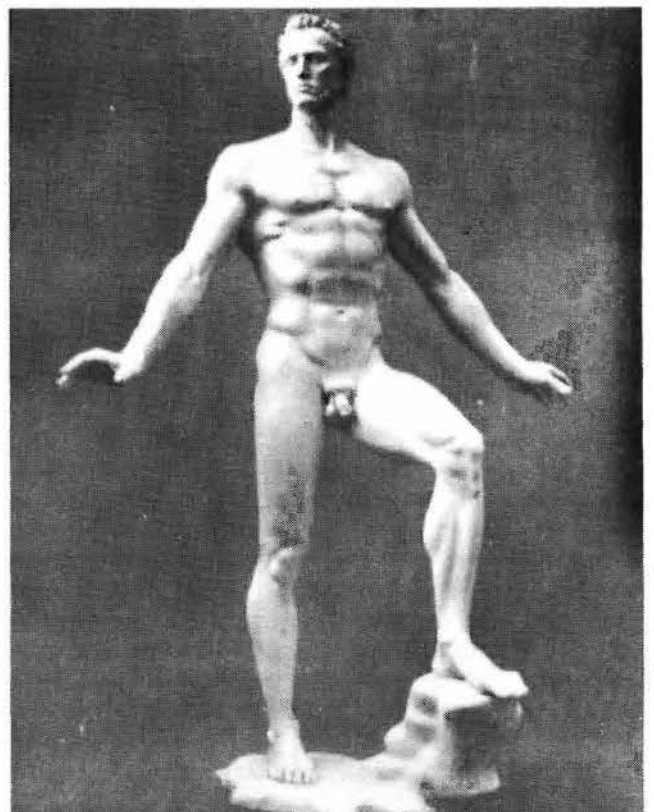


Awaiting the Call

Breker's Hitler Period



The Walker

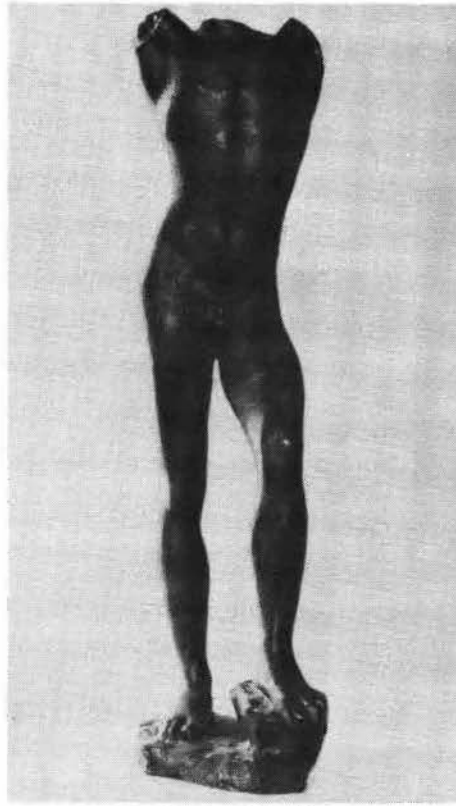


The Victor

Pre-Hitler Period



The Young Heinrich Heine



Torso of David



Little Dancer

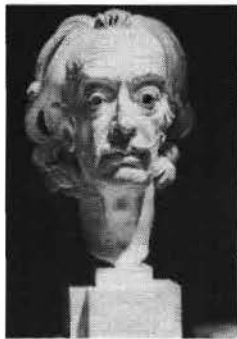


Girl in Love

Post-Hitler Period



Ernst Fuchs



Salvador Dali



Ezra Pound



Girlish Dialogue



The Prophet



Ecce Homo



Olympia

THE MOTHER OF THE WORLD PARLAYS WITH JAMES BALDWIN



Were I the master of every language of earth, past master of all the dead tongues of the ages, a genius in the use of every epithet the rage of man ever spoke, still words would have no power to express my contempt for one who would betray his own race.

Thomas Dixon, *The Traitor*

On August 25, 1970, Margaret Mead, the goddess of the Boas anthropology cult, met black writer James Baldwin. Over the next two days they spent a total of 7½ hours "rapping" in front of a tape recorder. The result was *A Rap on Race* (J.B. Lippincott, 1971).

The first two sessions revealed Mead as very much the traitor Dixon had in mind, for whom "every epithet the rage of man ever spoke" would not suffice. In her third and final encounter her cardboard villain whites could still do no right, her precious blacks no wrong, but here -- particularly in one amazing 35-page stretch -- she let Baldwin take control of the conversation

and carry her into unplumbed depths of illogic and mental brutishness.

Instead of being horrified by the unadulterated morosity of an acclaimed "intellectual," Mead ignored Baldwin's 1,001 mental gaffes and agreed that he was "a very bright cat" -- which provoked "Jimmy" to inform Mead that she was "in the brilliant zone." The reviewers' blurbs on the paperback edition's back cover offer a frightening glimpse of how many people would like to join this powerful but pathetic mutual admiration society. The *Boston Sunday Globe* praised Baldwin's "fine intellect." *Look* noted the pair's "brilliance," Baldwin's "profundity" and Mead's "relentless, fiery logic." The *Charlotte Observer* called the encounter "intelligent, knowledgeable." *Publishers' Weekly* defined it an "illuminating and richly human" dialogue between two "passionately honest . . . citizens of the mind." Alfred Kazin, writing in the *Saturday Review*, said Baldwin is so "gifted" and "spellbinding" that "he manages, astonishingly, to slip past Margaret Mead's friendly but obstinate questioning of his emotional position." Actually, there was nothing the least bit astonishing about Baldwin's elusiveness, because Mead rarely challenged him when he said one thing one minute and the opposite thing the next. His chaotic mode of argumentation was not the result of any deliberate attempt to be ironic, subtle or pseudo-profound (in the fashion of an Elie Wiesel expounding on the "infinite mysteries" of the "infinitely unknowable" Holocaust), but rather the result of primitive thought processes.

At one point Jimmy confessed that it was a "rather terrifying show." Mead could only comment on how "in international conferences and committees . . . you could count on them [black Americans] as being the people who had more insight than other people and who did seem, in a sense, to be rather like the guardians of a greater democracy." Actually, Baldwin's ultra-primitive performance in his "rap" with Mead will stand



preserved for all time as an illustration of why Negroes, on their own, can never sustain a democracy.

In the main, the rap consisted of this sort of gobbledygook:

BALDWIN: There's some faith in human nature, in what a person can become no matter what time he's born in and no matter what's behind him. We have to -- in every generation, every five minutes -- make human life possible. That's the only importance of having a brain because it's a metaphor for stamina, isn't it? And finally it's a metaphor for love.

"I'm not arguing against any of this," was Mead's typical response.

Only near the end of the riotous third session, when Baldwin's non sequiturs and self-reversals began flying at the rate of five a minute, did Mead's patience wear thin, once leading her to blabber helplessly, "I don't know what we are talking about now."

Baldwin's words flew fast, furiously and fatuously:

BALDWIN: I agree with the Black Panthers' position about black prisoners. I think that one can make the absolutely blanket statement that no black man has ever been tried by a jury of his peers in America. And if that is so, no black man has ever received a fair trial in this country. Therefore, I'm under no illusions about the reason why many black people are in prison. I'm not saying there are no black criminals. Still, I believe that all black prisoners should be released and then retried according to principles more honorable and more just. Do you see what I mean?

MEAD: Yes.

BALDWIN: What I am trying to get at is that the American terror of the world, of reality, the American attempt to deny and manipulate experience, I have always equated with the American terror of dealing with me as a human being, dealing with

Sambo. I have watched it all over the world now -- the way Americans treat other people. They are just as afraid of the Greeks and Turks and the Japanese, and even the French, as they are of me

They don't understand the Turks when the Turks hit the streets any more than they understood Birmingham when the blacks there hit the streets They don't know why, a few months ago, Turkish students lined up on the Bosphorus and forbade the Sixth Fleet to enter, drove them out. The Americans don't know why, but I know why.

MEAD: Yes, I see what you mean.

BALDWIN: I like London and even rather like the English -- but it occurred to me that perhaps London will have to disappear before the Africans cease referring to it. If you see what I mean?

MEAD: I understand it. You knock things down but have the memory of them around for two thousand years.

BALDWIN: I don't really mean literally the disappearance of London. And I'm not at all anxious to denigrate the English. That isn't what I really mean either. But the standards which England has represented for so long are now a very crippling set of standards, even for the English.

MEAD: Oh, for everybody.

BALDWIN: For everybody. And in some way they have to disappear.

BALDWIN: . . . I'm really neither black nor white. Neither are you, by the way.

MEAD: No.

BALDWIN: According to the West I have no history I have had to wrest my identity out of the jaws of the West We, the blacks, have been told nothing but lies. So have you been told nothing but lies.

MEAD: That's right. We have both been told lies.

BALDWIN: What is really terrible is to face the fact that you cannot trust your countrymen It is a terrible omen when you see an American flag on somebody else's car and realize that's your enemy. In principle it is your flag too, but the man who is flying the American flag is going to kill you. You, his brother. That is what that flag means. Ask Southeast Asia if you doubt me. That is a bitter, bitter, bitter pill, but it is like that.

MEAD: I am not denying any of these facts.

After some 200 pages of this, and not one defense of whites by Mead, the reader suddenly encounters the following:

BALDWIN: You have got to remember, however bitter this may sound, no matter how bitter I may sound, that I have been, in America, the Arab at the hands of the Jews.

MEAD: Oh, fiddlesticks! Tut, tut, tut. Just plain fiddlesticks! You are now making a totally racist comment, just because there have been a bunch of Jewish shopkeepers in Harlem.

BALDWIN: Wait a minute. Wait a minute.

MEAD: Yes, you are.

BALDWIN: No, I am not.

MEAD: I suggest we drop this because it gets us nowhere and will get us nowhere. These are just a set of imperfectly realized analogies. Frankly, it will get us nowhere.

BALDWIN: Wait a minute.

MEAD: I will have nothing to do with it. Nothing to do with it.

BALDWIN: Wait a minute.

MEAD: I am not a racist.

BALDWIN: There was a doctor named Dr. Meyer, who was our best friend in Harlem.

MEAD: Look, anecdotes --

This went on for some time, during which it turned out that Baldwin's "very best friend [other than the immediately forgotten Dr. Meyer] was a [young] Jew" -- and during which Mead cried "fiddlesticks!" so often that Baldwin finally gave up and never did take a serious pot-shot at the Jews.

This was the only real "confrontation" in a book that was heralded by the *New York Times* as "the only published confrontation of its kind." Mead conspicuously refrained from high dudgeon when Baldwin made the following points: Harlem is "a kind of concentration camp, and not many people survive it" . . . if America cannot "embrace the black face," it has no future . . . black speech is characterized by "dry understatement" . . . the "central fact" of American history is piles of black corpses . . . 100 million black slaves crossed the Atlantic . . . America "murdered nearly all my friends" . . . "If it demands blowing up the Empire State Building" to raise up blacks, that's just fine . . . "something like that [the Holocaust] is happening here" . . . "London also belongs to the black people, who paid as much for it, God knows, as any white Englishman did" . . . America's cowboy-and-Indian "legend" is an "insult to the human race."

While Baldwin's "rapping" was given to emotional outpourings, Mead favored the wacky hypothesis invented on the spot.

MEAD: . . . Of course, the Polynesians are people everybody thinks are beautiful. If you look at them very closely, they are not really the most beautiful people in the world by any absolute standard. Yet everybody thinks they're beautiful . . . I've now figured out why: that for maybe two or three thousand years they never saw anybody but themselves, and they think they're beautiful and they are so impressed with themselves that everybody else thinks they're beautiful. If you think you're beautiful, you move like a beautiful person.

BALDWIN: In a certain way, yes, that's right.

On the other hand:

MEAD: . . . [A] white skin is a terrible temptation.

BALDWIN: How do you mean, exactly? But I think I know what you mean.

MEAD: Because we look like angels, you know that?

Mead then launched into the story of how Pope Gregory (before he was pope), upon seeing Angles sold in Rome, said, "not Angles, angels . . ." Might this famous assessment have had something to do with the captives' fine Nordic features, lithe bodies, radiant eyes, golden hair and shining faces -- attributes which countless observers have praised? By no means!

MEAD: . . . Angels were white. The dead, you see, are white everywhere, because the bones are white and people associate the dead with skeletons and ghosts. Then you have angels and they are white.

So, Mead concluded, whites are likened to angels because they resemble skeletons and ghosts -- and *that* comparison "is not good for people's character." It makes them feel superior[!] and "behave very badly."

Later, Mead moved on to another of her mind-boggling theories -- that the global diffusion of electric lights would soon end racism!

MEAD: You see, I think it [racism] can be eliminated, now that we don't have to be afraid of the dark.

BALDWIN: Of course, but we have so many other things to be afraid of.

MEAD: Yes, but just the same, if brightness is something everybody can have from the time they're born --

BALDWIN: But it will take a long time before brightness becomes something everybody can have from the day they're born.

MEAD: We're all moving that way. Most people have electricity, acquaintance with electric lights. In the past no one knew that there was such a thing as immediate light flooding the world with brightness. A bunch of burning coconut leaves doesn't light anything. You know, it just makes a spot.

Mead's superiority complex regarding her own moral significance is common among liberals of her background. She was born in rural Bucks County, Pennsylvania, the granddaughter of a Union soldier. Her father

bought a farm that had been a station on the underground railroad. This history we regarded as very good, romantic, good Northern behavior . . . My grandmother gave me lectures on how the mother of our Lord was a Jew. So I went out and collected Jewish children.

As a child, Mead was taught always to say, "We're sort of mongers," when asked about her ancestry. "Mongers is a Pennsylvania dialect word for a dog of mixed background. My mother would say that we were members of the intellectual proletariat." But "in the next breath she would say what she thought of the people in Pennsylvania that hadn't come over here until sixteen eighty!"

Though seemingly unaware of it, Mead, the racial backslider *par excellence*, retained much of her mother's suspicion of later white immigrants to America, as she demonstrated in this excerpt:

MEAD: You know, I'm not any more limited than you are in my use of English. I don't have as good rhythms as you have, but my rhythms go back ten generations to England. The culture in this country that is so limited, is most limited, is that of the second and third generations away from Europe. They have lost what they had and aren't ready to take on anything else. They are scared to death and so busy being American.

Mead's praise of black people is embarrassing in places. It seems that at one of those countless meetings she attended "during World War II," the Negroes present had "extraordinary heads and all sorts of diversity and character." New Guinea blacks, on the other hand, have "extraordinary hair." And black preachers in Liverpool have "this marvelous oratory." Regrettably, there is nothing the least bit marvelous about white Liverpudlians. When Mead said she had encountered black people there who could not dance, Baldwin couldn't believe his ears.

MEAD: No, you see they have white mothers. They had white lower-class mothers who were just sort of cold potatoes; their African fathers were sailors and didn't stay at all.

Unending Slurs and Putdowns

The woman *Time* called "the Mother of the World" told Baldwin: George Washington had no children, which was good . . . world civilization is the "only hope" . . . there is only

one human race . . . black people must "feel perfectly free to touch" whites . . . black rhythm is caused solely by the way that black mothers hold their babies . . . the way that white mothers carry their babies leads to "anxiety and rigidity" . . . young people who lack all sense of the past are much stronger because of it . . . "I have never been in the position" of believing that whites have rights [soon after Baldwin had declaimed about "black rights"] . . . the white race in times past "built its sense of identity on the fact that it wasn't black." For most of seven hours, Mead tried to be the hippest of the hip. Back about 1945, she reminded Baldwin, she had told everyone to ignore race. "Absolutely ignore race. You know, we were all proud whenever we forgot it." This being the sophisticated year of 1970, however, Mead proclaimed, "skin color . . . is real." As for women:

BALDWIN: They come to you for the most part as though you're some exotic -- well, they really come to you as though you're some extraordinarily phallic symbol.

MEAD: As if you're nothing but a phallic symbol.

BALDWIN: As if you're nothing but a walking phallus.

MEAD: You don't have a head.

Cool Mama eventually got around to youth, and Woodstock's swarm of 300,000: "For the first time they [the young people] feel safe . . . As they said about Woodstock, the sweet smell of grass was over it . . . And they were protected by being with each other and not feeling like strangers." "Precisely," said Baldwin. Mama was so cool she even came out against the "melting pot" idea before it was fashionable to do so. "Who wants to be melted down?" she asked. And she "dug" it when Jimmy said he "hated" white hippies who try to use black expressions.

Halfway through *Rap*, Mead acknowledged how rotten young whites feel about themselves. She used to ask her anthropology students "to start off with saying who they are." The blacks always "identify themselves as black in the very first sentence."

MEAD: Now, I want to tell you about the other funny people in my class. I get a student who says, "Well, I don't know very much about my ancestors. I think they were sort of English, or Scotch or Welsh, or maybe some Dutch. I don't really know much about them." They are almost always Junior League-D.A.R. people. They actually know in every case. They probably can trace eight lines of ancestry, and they have been taught to be ashamed of it. So, they muddle around and look down.

When Mead claimed that "the greatest brain" is only one-tenth used, Baldwin's candid response threw her off stride.

BALDWIN: I never learned anything through my mind. I learned whatever I've learned from my heart and guts.

What of any value remains from this dismal dialogue? Baldwin made one telling point when he accused many whites of thinking that urban black rioters "could all be Harry Belafonte" if they only "washed themselves and straightened up." "This is the great illusion," warned Baldwin, one which "exacerbates the rage" of the lumpen blacks. Later, he admitted that when the white "tyrants" were finally overthrown, new ones (presumably black) would inevitably take their place: "I don't know what else can happen." Though America is a "terrifying country" for a black, "I don't pretend that any place else is any

better." Nevertheless, Baldwin was determined to "change" America -- and the world. The "alabaster Christ" he hated had to go.

Baldwin charged white America with caring more about white students killed at Kent State University than about the black students killed at Jackson State and Orangeburg. Mead actually admitted that blacks were more concerned about "their" dead students, but added, "I don't think you can blame people for caring more . . . when someone that they identify with . . . is killed." This was Mead's only real "lapse" in 256 pages. Baldwin, however, refused to yield and repeated that blacks cared more about blacks and said it was "sinister" if whites should care more about whites! Mead let it go at that. No angry "fiddlesticks!" or "tut, tut."

A *Rap on Race* is an important document of our time, because it shows up the thinking processes and intellectual cowardice of creatures like Margaret Mead in all their total repugnancy. Mead's books, like *Coming of Age in Samoa* (to be discussed in the next issue of *Instauration*), are filled with

obvious and not-so-obvious mistakes, but most of them proceed cautiously when it comes to the outright defamation of whites. A *Rap on Race* shows something of the real Mead -- the "classroom Mead," the "lecture-circuit Mead" -- to whom tens of thousands of impressionable young Majority members were exposed during more than half a century. This Mead is not a pretty sight -- and she may have been a lot worse when the tape recorder wasn't running.

What was Mead's reward for a lifetime of service to Franz Boas's mission of preaching the nonexistence of race? As she told Baldwin toward the end of their "rap," "Wherever I go . . . I am greeted with, on the whole, courtesy and kindness . . . You see, I could go anywhere in the world. I can take any people in my arms . . . I have never suffered." Baldwin had great difficulty believing it when Mead insisted she was truly popular in a largely white America. Her life had been one of great "felicity," she explained at some length. If so, her life leaves every white with a lot to ponder, and a lot to change.

SALUTE TO THE RING



A scene from the 1942 Bayreuth Ring (Siegfried, Act III).

The only fit subject for tragedy, in the well-known view of Aristotle, is the decline and fall of a noble personage. Let's be presumptuous enough to try to improve on Aristotle. Wouldn't a fitter subject, in fact wouldn't the fittest subject, be the decline and fall of a noble race? And along with the high-sounding dialogue and mellifluous poetry and choral singing, as in the Greek drama, wouldn't the greatest, most sublime, most luminous tragedy be one in which all the vital elements were combined and expressed in one vast sunburst of music?

We think so. We even think that this great tonal epic already exists. It's titled *Der Ring des Nibelungen*.

Beginning with *Das Rheingold* on January 24, Wagner's *Ring* unfolded on the Public Broadcasting System on non-successive Mondays for a total of 17 hours of viewing time. It seemed perfectly permissible to break up the tetralogy into four separate sequences. But to divide *Die Walküre*, *Siegfried* and *Götterdämmerung* into two parts each left the video audience hanging. Better a four- or five-hour opera than one broken in

half. And better an opera that follows the wishes and specifications of the composer than one dressed up in fancy modern kitsch with Rhinemaidens as prostitutes, a black Valkyrie and a Siegfried who wears a tux.

But beggars can't be choosers. Having been all but smothered in the cultural detritus that nightly flashes from our living room's unwinking electronic eye, we are quite willing to clutch at straws, any straws, even brittle, gaudy ones which give us Wagner in a slick plastic container. The simple truth is that the *Ring* is so overpowering it can easily defeat conscious or unconscious attempts to subvert it. Its defeat of the televised Pierre Boulez-Chéreau 1976 Bayreuth centennial production is only the latest in a series of such victories.

The *Ring*, of course, is not perfect. Neither is *Hamlet*, nor *Faust*, nor Beethoven's *Ninth*. There are nodding and yawning moments, seat-shifting moments. The plot is by no means watertight. It is even possible, as one commentator, L.J. Rather, has said, that Wagner changed course in midstream while

working on the *Ring*, switching from the optimism of Feuerbach to the pessimism of Schopenhauer, who taught him to wish upon a dream of self-destruction. Gobineau, his second favorite mentor, instilled in him a similar brand of pessimism -- after the *Ring* had been written -- based on the "Passing of the Great Race." In fact, the *Ring* might be described as a musical premonition of what the composer would eventually learn from Gobineau.

No, the *Ring* is by no means perfect. Wagner's story line meanders both in theme and message. But the ambiguity is an advantage in that it doesn't "fix" the music in concrete. The magnificent strains of the instruments and of that most wonderful instrument of all, the human voice, are able to pile symbols on symbols, allusions on allusions, and in the process lift audiences into a higher state of consciousness than could possibly be accomplished by a straightforward exposition of character, plot and theme. Indeed, the leitmotifs that are repeated to excess throughout the *Ring* too often bring us down to earth by identifying characters and events too sharply. We would prefer to spend more time drifting.

We read into the *Ring* the death of a noble race. Others have read into it the triumph of money and greed; others the organic degeneration of mankind's gods and therefore mankind itself. Somehow these two latter readings seem to reinforce the cogency and verity of the first. We're not sure about this, of course, and we're not sure that Wagner knew exactly what he was up to. But in a letter he wrote to his patron, King Ludwig of Bavaria, he spoke of himself as "the last German who knew how to stand up as an art-loving man against the Judaism that is already getting control of everything."

Alberich, who put a curse on the *Ring*, a curse that eventually brings down god and man alike, is overloaded with non-Aryan characteristics and is one of the *Ring*'s few survivors (note the curiously modern twist of the word). He belongs to a dark,

underground race of dwarfs who live and flourish on envy and revenge. Cutting away the sophistry, Wagner's enemies probably hate him more for Alberich than for all his "racist" writings.

In tune with modern racial prejudices, Siegfried is presented as a sort of cock of the walk, a James Cagney figure, who would be better cast as Loge. Only Mime acts like a Nibelung. Siegmund and Sieglinde, enmeshed in twin love, are fair and blond, and it was not too difficult to believe they carried the genes of gods. But the great glory of the "French" *Ring* is Brünnhilde, sung and acted to perfection by Gwyneth Jones, whose superb voice matched her superb and totally appropriate looks. Once rid of her armor, once she appeared with her long, flowing golden hair overflowing a long, flowing white gown with long, flowing sleeves, her performance was an incomparable, unforgettable, untoppable operatic feat that would have put an iceberg in a state of deep emotional shock. Goddess, Joan of Arc, loving daughter, enraptured lover, scorned innamorata, wild avenger, prophetess, Christ-like redemptress -- never have so many different souls occupied the same heart and never has anyone played or sung such a difficult role with greater elegance and inspiration. We were offered a rare glimpse of the empyrean that high art can reveal so much better than religion.

This is not a good time for people like ourselves to live. But for seven evenings on PBS, it was a good time, so good that it compensated for at least a year or two of bad times. Maybe we and our race will go down, as Wagner seems to predict. But if we do, we will know that one of us, who knew our fate well in advance, described it in such soaring terms that the memory of us will outlive men and gods and perhaps time itself. This knowledge and assurance, provided by the most ambitious artistic undertaking of all time, should offer us much surcease from sorrow as we gird ourselves for the worst.

SKULLDUGGERY IN THE SOCIAL SCIENCES

How honest is contemporary social science? One of the darkest opinions on the subject is held by the English writer Ralph Estling, who described his "principle of inverse irreversibility" for readers of the London weekly *New Scientist* last December 30:

A little evidence against [a scientific "law"] will cause agonies of doubt; moderate amounts will cause real concern and a pursing of lips; but irrefutable proof of his law's inaccuracy and untenability will cause the scientist to cling to it with the tenacity and singlemindedness of a barnacle.

Consider the fate of Hans Eysenck when he found in the 1950s that a large sample of patients undergoing psychoanalysis had an improvement rate of only 44%, against 64% for those receiving other psychotherapy, and 72% for those getting no treatment at all.

Aghast when the news first struck, psychiatrists quickly rallied, closed ranks, and conducted their own surveys -- which only confirmed Eysenck's mordant findings. At this point and with a sigh of profound relief, there being nothing else a true

scientist could do under the circumstances, psychiatrists the world over dismissed Eysenck and his findings on the grounds that Eysenck is a racist.

According to Estling, when a philosopher like Karl Popper assures us that science is not a set of facts but only a method which produces "a continuous abandonment of ideas shown by objective inquiry to be untenable," they are confusing "a beautiful concept" with ugly reality. Max Planck came closer to the truth when he wrote: "A scientific truth does not triumph by convincing its opponents and making them see the light, but rather because its opponents eventually die and a new generation grows up that is familiar with it."

By this reasoning, for sociobiology to triumph, it is not enough that it be proven right on critical topics: rather, young people with limited time and imagination must invest a lot of time and imagination in sociobiology before family responsibilities come along and their minds go prematurely dim. Then they will have a personal stake in the welfare of sociobiology, just as the less adventurous students of Margaret Mead's generation long retained an emotional commitment to her shallow-rooted dogma. (One shudders at the fate of a generation

weaned on the research of present-day black historians.)

There is a small element of tongue-in-cheek -- painfully small -- when Estling postulates his "principle of inverse irreversibility." But William J. Broad and Nicholas Wade are perfectly serious when they describe science fraud in their new book *Betrayers of the Truth* (Simon and Schuster). Among the many studies of scientific bias which they recount is one by psychologist Michael J. Mahoney, who tested the "referee system" used by most scientific journals.

Given the fragmentation of knowledge, general editors can no longer hope to detect a would-be contributor's deficiencies in reasoning or technique. So they send copies of manuscripts to experts -- "referees" -- in the pertinent specialty. Mahoney's idea was to send "fictitious manuscripts on a hotly debated aspect of child psychology to 75 referees whose personal positions on the problem were known."

All the manuscripts described the same experimental procedure, but the purported findings were different, some favoring the reviewer's perspective, some refuting it. The result: "Identical manuscripts suffered very different fates depending on the direction of their data. When they were positive (in accord with the referee's particular bias), the usual recommendation was to accept with moderate revisions. Negative results earned a significantly lower evaluation."

Social scientists, it appears, are the most human of beings. In a related study,

two psychologists resubmitted 10 high-quality published articles on psychology to the very same journals that had published them some two years earlier -- first replacing the authors' real and sometimes prestigious names and affiliations with fictitious ones. The journal editors recognized only three of the manuscripts, and only four of 22 reviewers recommended publication.

So much for the vaunted "referee system," which is widely regarded as one of the three critical "safety nets" against fraud and shoddiness in social science. Broad and Wade find the other two nets -- the "peer-review system" and experimental replication -- no less full of holes. One recent study determined that the fate of grant applications under "peer-review" depends half on sheer luck and only half on the application's "merits" (with "merit" including, of course, all the biases of whatever money-dispensing elite is guarding the scientific gate).

When a faulty study does get funded and does get published, there remains (theoretically) one last guardian of scientific sanctity: replication of the study by an independent researcher. Every scientist is supposed to describe exactly how he carried out an experiment, including publishing his original data insofar as that is practical (it rarely is), so that others may confirm or refute his findings. Every philosopher of science insists that replication is the crucial test. But, warn Broad and Wade,

[R]eplication is not a regular part of the scientific process -- surprising as this fact may be to most laymen.

They continue:

There are several reasons why, in the real world, exact replication is an impractical undertaking. In the first place, published descriptions of an experiment are often incomplete Often a researcher deliberately omits vital details. A scientist who has made a new discovery will want to publish it so as to establish priority, but he may also wish to have the field to himself for a

time while he explores the consequences of the discovery. Both objectives can be attained by publishing a slightly incomplete recipe.

Moreover, repeating an experiment often requires a major investment of time and money. The costs, financial and otherwise, may seem too great. Most important, perhaps, is that the motivation to replicate may be lacking. In science, the prizes go for originality; being second wins nothing.

Two important studies suggest that scientists -- psychologists at any rate -- will not usually make their raw data available to fellow researchers. In 1962, Leroy Wolins and a colleague wrote to 37 authors of papers published in psychology journals asking for relevant data. Five authors never responded, while an astounding 21 claimed that their data had been "misplaced, lost or inadvertently destroyed" -- the old "my dog ate it" ruse familiar to grade-schoolers who neglect their homework. Now we are down to 11. Two of these, wrote Wolins, "offered their data on the conditions that they be notified of our intended use of their data, and stated that they have control of everything that we would publish involving these data." Two others lollygagged so long that their data arrived after the study was completed. Three submitted data filled with gross statistical errors. Only four sets of data (out of 37 requests) arrived in reasonable time and in good order.

One wonders *which* psychologists were both obliging and competent, and *which* were unobliging and incompetent -- especially in terms of their position on nature vs. nurture and other vital controversies. And one marvels that so sloppy and unscientific a group of individuals could collectively vilify the aging, lonely Cyril Burt, his eyesight failing, for having made some gross errors in his own data.

A second inquiry, much like Wolins's, was made in 1973 by James Craig and Sandra Reese. They had better luck, receiving some degree of cooperation from about half of the 53 newly published psychologists from whom they had requested data.

34 or 3,400 or 100,000 Skeletons?

In an appendix, Broad and Wade list 34 "known or suspected cases of scientific fraud," but elsewhere they estimate that "for every case of major fraud that comes to light, a hundred or so may go undetected," and, again, that for every exposed fraud 100,000 others "lie concealed in the marshy wastes of the scientific literature."

Several recent and not-so-recent hoaxes have received considerable publicity:

- In July 1981, *Science* magazine published an article by Cornell biochemist (and former psychiatrist) Efraim Racker and his 24-year-old protégé with the "golden hands," Mark Spector, in which they claimed to have found how certain viruses turn normal cells into cancerous ones. For about a year, this "kinase-cascade theory" of cancer causation was taken seriously, though at least three respected researchers had independently determined that there was something rotten in Ithaca. It turned out that Spector was a convicted check-forgery who did not even have a B.A. degree, and that Racker, treating him like "the son I never had," let him cook up whole notebooks full of phony data without checking it. When the "kinase-cascade" fraud was finally exposed, it had "spread its web over the whole field of cancer research," wrote Broad and Wade.

- In 1978, another "promising young cancer researcher,"

Marc Straus, and at least eight members of his staff, were found to be manipulating data at Boston University. Straus was fired days later, but had no trouble moving on to New York Medical College and receiving a new \$910,000 federal grant. His team's fakery is now known as the "Boston University incident," and that institution, which should have been rewarded for its prompt, corrective action, has suffered instead.

- Back in 1926, the Viennese biologist Paul Kammerer, an "ardent socialist," committed suicide when a colleague discovered paint on a midwife toad and some salamanders whose "color-changes" Kammerer had been reporting for 20 years. Though Arthur Koestler came to Kammerer's defense with a book 45 years later, his lab assistant admitted: "I kept very exact records. That too annoyed Kammerer. Slightly less exact records with positive results would have pleased him more." Soviet Education Commissar Anatoly V. Lunacharsky ordered the production of the movie *Salamandra*, in which he played himself and which showed the martyr Kammerer being hounded by capitalist geneticists who favored Darwin over Lamarck. According to Broad and Wade, Lunacharsky "created the climate" for Lysenkoism, which all but wrecked Soviet biology from 1929 until 1965.

- In 1974, William T. Summerlin of Sloan-Kettering Institute pleaded insanity when it was determined that he had "painted" his lab mice to make it look like he had developed a successful skin-grafting technique. The insanity plea is gaining favor with disgraced scientists who cite the "devastating pressure" to obtain results (and money).

- Late last year, Dr. Joseph H. Cort of New York's Mt. Sinai School of Medicine admitted falsifying drug studies. He blamed his misdoing on financial insecurity. "Individual scientists shouldn't feel themselves so alone and so insecure about getting grant money." (Cort was also in the news in the 1950s, as a Communist Party activist at Yale. He had no trouble returning from his self-imposed exile in Czechoslovakia in 1977.)

- In another recent development, Philadelphia physician Harry Levin pleaded guilty to falsifying data on five proposed painkillers. One of these drugs, an analgesic called Zomax, has been marketed by a prominent drug company since 1980, in part because of Levin's phony testing. Levin probably will receive one year and one day in jail, making him only the third medico in the past 10 years to be imprisoned for falsifying drug tests on humans.

- The new science fraud regulations of the National Institutes of Health were applied for the first time in February against John R. Darsee, a Harvard heart researcher who admitted faking experiments with dogs. Darsee probably will be barred from federally funded research for 10 years, and the Harvard-affiliated hospital where he worked may have to cough up the \$122,371 which it received from the U.S. Treasury.

- Over at Yale, Professor Philip Felig, the chief of endocrinology, was dismayed by the discovery, in 1980, that his assistant, Dr. Vijay Soman, had faked and plagiarized data on several papers that Felig coauthored. Soman has vanished to his native India, while Felig was demoted.

- Much wilder was the odyssey of Elias Alsbati, a native of

Iraq, who in the late 1970s fooled various governments and U.S. research centers with his claims to advanced degrees, scholarly publications and new miracle drugs. Alsbati republished other scientists' papers wholesale, then vanished from sight. Some fear he is still conducting research on humans under an assumed name.

- One of the most destructive cases of alleged scientific fraud in recent years may be the Sobells' alcoholism study. Mark and Linda Sobell reported in 1970-71 that their "controlled drinking" techniques held new promise for confirmed alcoholics. In *Science* magazine (July 1982), Mary Pendery and Irving Maltzman vigorously disputed the Sobells' claim by showing that only one of their patients had really learned to moderate his alcohol consumption by following the Sobell regimen. In newspaper interviews, Maltzman has accused the Sobells of outright fraud.

The Minority Preponderance

One can scarcely avoid noting how many publicized fraud cases of recent years have involved members of minorities. A page one report in the American Psychological Association's *Monitor* (November 1982), mentioned the Sobells, Straus, Kammerer, Felig and Soman and Summerlin -- in that order. Other recent surveys provide similar lists. But there is one curious feature in most of these surveys -- the invocation of Cyril Burt's name as the assumed archetype of scientific fraud. Thus, about 400 words into the 4,000-word *Monitor* article, before the Sobells and other alleged and admitted hoaxers have been introduced, we read: "With the exception of the Sir Cyril Burt affair, the taint of fraud generally has avoided the behavioral sciences."

Accompanying *Monitor's* overview of fraud is an in-depth examination of the Sobells -- and this second article ends with a mention of Burt! Some reviewers of the Broad and Wade book also seem to have a Burt fixation. Henry Kisor of the *Chicago Sun-Times* wastes little time noting (falsely) that Burt "got away [with his misdeeds] for half a century." Thankfully, Kisor closes by observing (correctly) that "Burt's philosophic opposite number, Margaret Mead, may have deceived herself and everyone else for 50 years."

Broad and Wade themselves fall victim to the anti-Burt propaganda:

Cyril Burt's data, supposedly proving the heritability of intelligence, provide an excellent example of a highly influential theory, supposedly proved, that influenced scientific debates and public policy for years. Burt's results were not tested or replicated or even seriously assessed by his colleagues or by anyone else.

This is patently false. As reported in *Instauration* last November:

Burt's distinguished student, Hans Eysenck -- among others -- has reanalyzed all of the *valid* published data which pertains to Burt's suspect data and has found the two sets to be "practically identical." Burt got away with his cheating for as long as he did [23 years rather than 50] because he made his phony results mesh perfectly with the honest findings of many others.

The false assertion that "Burt's results were not tested or replicated or even seriously assessed" by others -- false be-

cause here, for once, experimental replication was demanded and was achieved on a massive scale -- leads Broad and Wade directly to a pernicious conclusion, "Fraud has been a factor in studies that have influenced public attitudes and government action on matters of class, race, immigration and education." Since only Burt's shortcomings are mentioned in the modern abilities-testing field, the authors' implication is obvious.

Are Broad and Wade really unfamiliar with the infinitely greater falsifying of the environmentalist camp, which has culminated (so far) in the decade-long, multimillion-dollar swindle of Richard Heber's "Milwaukee Project" (*Instauration*, November 1982). Heber's was the hoax which convinced a presidential commission, the major news media and practically everyone else that black IQs could be raised by 33 points -- and did so without producing a scrap of supporting data! Surely these self-appointed hoax-hunters know the other side -- but then they both work for the *New York Times*, which happens to be the granddaddy hoaxster of them all in the nature/nurture pseudo-debate.

Looking at science, Wade and Broad pose the ancient riddle, "Who shall watch the guardians?" Sadly, one regards these unblushing champions of Stephen Jay Gould and Leon Kamin, these mockers of Jensen and Lewis Terman, and asks, "Who shall blow the whistle on the whistle-blowers?"

Thanks!

About half of all Instaurationists sweeten the pot to the tune of \$5, \$10, \$25 or \$50 when they renew their subscriptions. In polite society, each case should call for a personal thank-you note from the editorial staff. But we just don't have enough people to observe the amenities and write letters to all those who have given a little -- or in some cases a lot -- extra. So we ask these generous subscribers to consider these printed words a heartfelt acknowledgement of their donations. We use the extra money primarily to buy photographs to brighten up our graphics and to pay the expenses (phone calls, stamps, trips to libraries, book purchases) accumulated by our unpaid writers.

Finkish Immigration Bill

The Immigration Reform and Control Act of 1983 passed the Senate in May with little opposition. The House is expected to approve it by the end of summer. The bill would grant amnesty (legal status) to millions of illegal aliens who arrived here prior to January 1, 1980 (and to tens of thousands, if not hundreds of thousands, of later arrivals who will falsely claim to have beaten the deadline). The supporters of amnesty, led by Senators Edward Kennedy and Alan Simpson, claim it would be impossible to find and repatriate so many illegals. When pressed, they argue that, even if possible and practicable, enforcement of our immigration laws would be inhumane. The truth is, amnesty is quite popular with most politicians. Those who opposed it would have to support the rounding up and deportation of illegals, which would bring the wrath of the liberal-minority media down upon them. Only 21 senators voted to delete amnesty from the bill, even though every opinion poll has shown a large majority of Americans are against it.

The bill contains mild sanctions aimed at employers who hire illegals. Simpson and Co. believe that such sanctions will deter future illegal immigration so effectively that no future amnesties will be required. This view ignores the increasingly strong population pressures at work in many Third World countries. It also ignores a General Accounting Office study which found that penalizing employers for hiring illegals has been ineffective in other Western nations. Employer sanctions, while a necessary control measure, will not enforce themselves.

The Senate also voted overwhelmingly to remove a provision imposing border crossing fees on aliens, a means of generating badly needed revenue for the overworked

and underfunded Immigration and Naturalization Service. In view of the magnitude of the surrender embodied in the amnesty, the other control reforms in the bill are not worth mentioning.

One of the most depressing aspects of the fight to get immigration under control has been the performance of the largest restrictionist organization, FAIR (Federation for American Immigration Reform). After raising millions of dollars from citizens concerned about the nonwhite invasion, FAIR lobbied for the Kennedy-Simpson bill.

The coterie of liberal environmentalists who run the group decided that it would be bad for fund-raising if they could not claim a victory, even a Pyrrhic one. It's a fact, of course, that it would have taken some doing to overcome the media's all-out support for amnesty. But because the enemy is strong is not a sufficient reason to abandon or compromise the struggle.

FAIR is afraid of its members, most of whom are conservatives, populists and nationalists gleaned from the sucker lists of Republican mailing list brokers. The policy of the organization is set by its liberal staff and directors, not by its members. Grass-roots organization is kept to a minimum, perhaps because of fear of a takeover by the non-liberal rank and file. The California FAIR affiliate has already broken away from the national office because of the surrender to amnesty.

Only massive grass-roots agitation and unremitting pressure on politicians can bring immigration under control. FAIR sends well-scrubbed lobbyists swarming over Capitol Hill with hosts of attractively printed position papers. But the old pols know that FAIR is a paper tiger. Most congressmen get little constituent mail on the

issue, a pretty good indicator that no one is really stirring up the populace. Rumor has it that FAIR has only 20,000 members, a fraction of the membership of the numerous minority and liberal groups pushing amnesty.

It seems unlikely that the smaller, under-financed restrictionist organizations will be able to stop amnesty in the House, although, to their credit, they have been working hard at it for at least two years. Conservatives for Immigration Reform (P.O. Box 2607, Washington, D.C. 20013) has been distributing hundreds of thousands of anti-amnesty postcards to be sent to congressmen. AFFIRM, the breakaway California FAIR affiliate (P.O. Box 338, Van Nuys, CA 91401) has been organizing similar grass-roots activity.

NOTE: To be fair to the national organization of FAIR, the group did change its mind and come out *against* the immigration legislation, but only after it had passed the Senate and seemed destined to further watering-down in the House. By then it was too late. You don't call out the fire engines after your home has burned down.

Incredible Quotes

But I think that, in the Middle East, the victim is Israel. The aggressor is the PLO, and the PLO is responsible for the invasion of Lebanon.

(ynthia Ozick,
New York Times Magazine 4/10/83)

There's a kind of purity in her [Ozick's] work.

Elizabeth Hardwick,
ibid.

The Philosopher and the Economist Surrebut the Author of "Man as Sense Organ of the Earth"

The author of "Man as Sense Organ of the Earth" (henceforth, for brevity's sake, I shall refer to him by the acronym "Masorote") has favored his critics with a more detailed view of his system in the February *Instauration*. I, for one, could wish that this more detailed view succeeded in laying to rest my philosophical qualms. For, as I mentioned previously, what our race is most in need of, if it is to survive the attacks now being leveled against it from both outside and within itself, is a metaphysics justifying its own racism.

Unfortunately, the more detailed view of Masorote's system not only reinforces my original qualms, but induces some new ones. We now find imported into the system, for instance, the contention that a "Hilbert-Riemannian type of 'hyperspace'" constitutes, as opposed to a merely phenomenal "perceptual Euclidean...space and time" what "really does exist." But why does this Hilbertian space have to be Riemannian? Because real space and reality are both Einsteinian? But Masorote, on the first score, might examine the arguments in "Some Experimental Incoherencies of Riemannian Space," *Philosophia Mathematica* (vol. 12, no. 1); and on the latter, the concluding paragraphs of J. Nelson's "Does Physics Lead to Berkeley?", (*Philosophy*, January 1982). As for supposing that real space is Hilbertian, that is to suppose that real space is not really *spatial*, but is an axiom system of sets and other formal elements.

We also find imported into the system something even Hegel (whose philosophical stomach was strong indeed) could not stomach: the solipsistic Kantian two-story world of the known but subjective (Kant says "objective" but he is using the term in a technical way that does not in any way diminish the subjectivity of his "phenomena") and the real but unknown (the "noumenal"). To offer to rescue a drowning man by throwing him a whole bale of solipsism is like throwing him a lead balloon.

We are also treated to such suspicious reasonings as this: that because there exist such "mysteries" as "why the oceans are not far saltier than they are and exactly where all of the world's water is coming from (it should have evaporated into space billions of years ago)" we have grounds for inferring that "perhaps the planet's infrastructural bulk is alive." But that is as if we should reason -- supposing we did not possess the physics to account for the phenomenon -- that the earth has purposely kept the moon in its orbit (perhaps so that men could sometimes see their way about at night -- a real convenience to information-gatherers)

instead of letting it fly off into space.

It is not, however, the existence of these and various other minor sticking-places in Masorote's system that has induced me to subterfuge a reply to his own reply. What motivates me is the thought, which I proposed in my first set of objections, that Masorote's system, even in its expanded version, does not unambiguously support European ethnicity.

To be sure, we now have a planetary inframind that, because of quantum indeterminacy, does not always evolve along absolutely set lines toward what is best. Because of quantum indeterminacy, "evolutionary aberrations" occur which "can in no wise be explained with theodicies." Thus, such things as "the victory of criminals" can occur. So Masorote says. But by the principle of supersummativity (also espoused in Masorote's system) it has to be supposed that the planetary inframind, even if constituted only by the biosphere, is a bigger and better mind than any human mind, e.g., Masorote's "criminal" conquests have been going on as far back as Abram's pillaging expedition into Egypt. Instead of decreasing in extent they have been ever increasing. How then can it be supposed that a few indeterminacies can account for this constant increase in Jewish power and depredation if the Planetary Inframind, with all its vast knowledge and awareness and agency, did not approve? In short, to go by Masorote's system, it can be argued, more plausibly than not, that Yahweh's Chosen are also Planetary Inframind's Chosen and the European race is rightfully being enslaved (just as we are told, in effect, that it should be in Isaiah -- the book in the Old Testament that is so often cited by both Christian preachers and Jews as espousing "universal justice").

No, Masorote's Planetary Inframind will not do. But, I repeat, he is on the right track in that he is proposing a metaphysics intended to justify European race consciousness. I can only suggest that he go back to the drawing board. He has the intellect, erudition and imaginative daring, I should predict, to succeed here, if anyone can.

The Philosopher

The author of "Man as Sense Organ of the Earth" is a gifted amateur trying to correlate a number of ideas gleaned from wide reading. Amateurs, not too tied to reigning orthodoxies as the professionals, have made great contributions, but almost always they have mastered the orthodoxies they set out to reform. The reason for this is that our sciences and other fields of learning evolve:

even the quantum mechanical revolution left most of science intact. Our author has a good way to go. I have had many advanced graduate math courses, and it is clear that he is using terms like non-Euclidean and Riemann spaces all too loosely. Even many professional scientists are not good mathematicians and write a lot of nonsense in their popular articles. Also, it should be obvious that subatomic quantum effects will be swamped by the laws of large numbers when it comes to the human brain and that, therefore, the case for free will must be established by other means. Yet rarely does one find a scientist saying so. I can't really blame our author for perpetuating such arguments, but I do feel obligated to point out to him the fallacies involved.

I am not a 19th-century materialist but a 20th-century one. I commend to the author Mario Bunge's *Scientific Materialism* as an accessible statement of modern materialism and Bunge's *Treatise on Basic Philosophy*, after he has picked up his masters degree in mathematics. Bunge argues that complex systems evolve over time and can have properties not possible to their constituent parts. A clock can do things (tell time) its gears cannot. Bunge lets the mind range over the grand chain of systems: atomic, molecular, biological, psychological (including free will) and social. Of the last, there are hills in ants, hives in bees and civilizations in man. These we can identify and count, but it would be a violation of Occam's Razor to multiply entities in calling the whole planet one large super-duper "organism."

Only two civilizations have had the necessary raw building blocks (racial Europeans) to fully emerge as *stable* supra-organisms. Classical civilization lost its racial foundations, and the West's racial future is in jeopardy. Other so-called civilizations were at bottom agricultural slave empires. This allowed population density to go up by a factor of ten, but at the cost of wearing out the soil. It takes a critical mass of interacting Europeans to transcend this digging of one's own grave, for only Europeans have the kind of brains that allow for a massive feedback between fact and theory. (Julian Jaynes never asked why this feedback, i.e., consciousness, came with the Greeks. The answer is racial.) The reality principle, or the commingling of fact and theory in the hemispheres of the cortex on the individual level, has diffused to such a large extent to non-Europeans that there are no non-European "civilizations" left, only poor copies of the Western scientific mentality.

This is all richly observable and not at all

mysterious: it pays to think scientifically, even if the strain on non-European nervous systems can be terrific (which explains the ordeal of modernization and why this ordeal is so much greater outside Europe). By all means, don't invent a planet-wide "or-

ganism," for the hidden implication is that all living forms, bacteria, ants, fish and non-Europeans are equal partners. It also distracts from Western man's greater goal: to move off this sorry planet and head for the stars. So far as we know, there are no plane-

tary "organisms" out there, only opportunities for our settlement.

The Economist

Signs of Life in Mississippi

It's easier to remove Christ from Christmas than the Christmas tree. In Mississippi it was easier to take the state's leading TV station out of the hands of whites and give it to a black manager, easier to take the once pro-Southern Jackson *Clarion-Ledger*, the state's leading paper, and turn it into an ersatz *New York Times*, easier to force black quotas on white businesses and black students on white colleges -- much easier to do all the above than remove the Stars and Bars, "Dixie" and other Confederate symbols from Ole Miss.

A few decades ago in one of the most extraordinary power plays ever put on by the U.S. government in peacetime, the Federal Communications Commission forced the Murchison brothers and some white Mississippians to hand over their Jackson TV station, WLBT-TV, the state's biggest, to the New York office of the United Church of Christ, which then promptly installed a black manager. Too much white and too little black news was the excuse given by the FCC for this high-handed confiscatory act, which was forced upon the commission by a court order signed by no less stellar a judicial personage than Warren Burger, when he was a federal appeals judge and before he was moved up to head the No-good Nine. The new management then proceeded to air black programs which were more racist than anything that had provoked the ire of Burger, who at this time remained discreetly and pusillanimously silent.

As for the Jackson *Clarion-Ledger*, it was owned by the Hederman family, a staunch group of good ole boys who were Southern to the core -- until it became unprofitable and even a little dangerous. The problem was solved by young Rea Hederman, who had gone to college up north and come back with a head stuffed with not very original ideas -- to wit, the anti-Majority, anti-Southern reverse raciology that has been adopted as the true faith by the true believers of Harvard and Howard universities. Within a year or two the newspaper was turned inside-out. Swarms of carpetbagger reporters replaced the paper's old standbys. Anti-Southernism gushed from headlines written by people who until they were hired by Massa Rea had never spent a day south of Newark. The paper sank so low that a few months ago it won a Pulitzer Prize -- the same award given to the *Washington Post* for black reporter Janet Cooke's Munchausen tale of a teenybopper heroin addict.

Southern culture was not the only casualty in the de-rednecking of the *Clarion-Ledger*. The wrenching process so fragmented and demoralized the Hederman family that the paper was sold to the octopcean Gannett news imperium, famous for thinking of profits first and news last and run by a media fanatic named Allen Neuharth, who says he comes from South Dakota but looks like he came from Salonica. Rea, having done his worst, got a divorce, remarried and disappeared into the bowels of New York City, where his soul seems at ease and where he can freely fraternize with other Southern sellouts like William Styron and Robert Penn Warren.

We won't go into the other events that have hastened Mississippi's reincarnation into a liberal-minority state -- the deaths at the University of Mississippi in the riots that accompanied the forced integration of the student body (at the points of 3,000 bayonets), the rise of a "new class" of scalawag politicians, changes in voting laws that guarantee the election of incompetent black officials, the agglomerating political corruption and the avalanche of black crime -- all the blessings that have marched side by side with the enforced Re-reconstruction of the South.

But we will point out that when blacks at Ole Miss recently demanded that Confederate flags be banned at football games, demanded the elimination of the mascot, Colonel Rebel, who looks like he's always eating Kentucky Fried Chicken, demanded that "Dixie" no longer be sung, then whites at least momentarily lifted their heads out of the sand. Huge rallies were held. A thousand white students marched to a black fraternity house and dared the black male cheerleader, who had refused to wave a Confederate flag at a big game, to step outside. Ole Miss President Porter Fortune was so shook up by the unexpected backlash that, unlike other Southern college presidents, he didn't cave in completely to black ultimatums. He did forbid the university's distribution of Confederate flags at games, but he still permitted (big deal!) the flags to be sold in the student bookstore. Meanwhile, white students and alumni organized to pass our free Stars and Bars at sports events and at last report many more flags than ever were flying from dormitories and car antennas. All that was missing was a Francis Scott Key to capture the defiant mood in a new Southern anthem.

Another example of white defiance noted in Mississippi recently: The voters of Jackson turned down a \$42 million bond issue for public schools. A 60% yes vote was needed for passage. After a deafening propaganda campaign mounted by the media, the teaching profession, the churches, the unions and black organizations, only 52% of the voters approved, and the bond issue was rejected. The sore losers of the establishment could think of nothing more original than to blame it all on "racists." The funny thing was that even some blacks voted against what would have meant a jolting increase in local taxes. Most white parents, who have had to stretch their budgets to the breaking point to send their children to private schools, were adamantly opposed to coughing up additional money for a fourth-rate school system that is now 75% black.

Before ending this brief roundup of a few Mississippi counterpunches at our dispossession, it might be recalled that last November what happened in Chicago and what has happened so frequently elsewhere did not happen in the deepest part of the Deep South. Webb Franklin, a white Republican, ran against Robert Clark, a black Democrat, for Congress. The district has about a 50-50 racial split. The papers, the radio stations, the TV stations, the big politicians, the Democratic moneybags were all for Clark. Franklin was accused of running a racist campaign, although Clark played the racial game to the hilt by never ceasing to remind the black voting bloc of the color of his skin.

When the returns came in, wonder of wonders! Franklin won. In Mississippi, at least in that one race, enough whites did not split their votes to put the black over the top. The same cannot be said for the whites in Chicago.

Ponderable Quote

It is better for all the world, it instead of waiting to execute degenerate offspring for crime, or to let them starve for the imbecility, society can prevent those who are manifestly unfit from continuing their kind.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, delivering the majority opinion of the Supreme Court in *Buck v. Bell* (1927), which affirmed the right of the state of Virginia to sterilize mental retardates

From the Horse's Mouth

Americans have a very special person in their midst and a very special group to protect this very special person. Rabbi Meir Kahane can say things which, if said with a few changes of proper nouns by a Majority member, would mean a jail term, job dismissal or at the very least subjection to a media campaign of character assassination.

To prove these assertions, we offer in evidence a few Kahane pearls of wisdom uttered at a public debate in Albany, New York, on April 4:

The country of South Africa belongs to the blacks. The country of Israel belongs to the Jews.

[It would be] inexcusable not to bomb, shell or kill because of mercy to civilians of a people who want to wipe out Jews. If one comes to slay you, slay him first. Do not be overly righteous, for one who has mercy on the cruel will someday be cruel to the merciful. One Israeli soldier is worth more than all the Palestinians.

Jews who are opposed to JDL violence should be ashamed of themselves.

Although at the beginning of the century, the proportion of Jews to Arabs in Palestine was about the same as the present proportion of whites to blacks in South Africa, Kahane now says Arabs and other non-Jews should be allowed to live in Israel only as "resident strangers." This invidious courtesy is also extended to Arabs in the occupied West Bank and Gaza Strip, who outnumber Jews there 25 to 1.

Kahane explained it was an abomination to think Israel should be a democratic state. Democracy would allow Arabs to have enough babies to eventually outvote their Zionist masters. "In the Talmud it is quite clear that a non-Jew in Israel is not entitled to be a citizen."

Racism, genocide, imperialism and colonialism -- all the no-noes that American Jews are supposedly against -- are being preached openly in Israel and at Jewish gatherings in the U.S. The media, which salivate hydrophobically whenever a member of the KKK says one-tenth as much, don't seem to worry too much about the Palestinian-scourging Rabbi.

The Favored 21

There are now 21 ethnic groups which qualify as disadvantaged under Public Law 95-507 and whose members are therefore qualified for special federal favors, such as low-interest unsecured loans, first shot at jobs, and all the other advantages now be-

ing doled out on the basis of race. The groups are:

Black Americans.

Hispanic Americans.

Native Americans (Indians, Eskimos, Aleuts and Native Hawaiians).

Asian Pacific Americans (citizens who came or whose ancestors came from Japan, China, the Philippines, Vietnam, Korea, Samoa, Guam, the U.S. Trust Territories of the Pacific, Northern Marianas, Laos, Cambodia and Taiwan).

Asian Indian Americans (citizens of Indian, Pakistani and Bangladeshi origin).

Epicanthic Racism

Most students of American history have been taught to remember -- with horror -- our Oriental Exclusion Acts of 1882 and 1907. They should read Japan's Exclusion Act of 1636:

No Japanese shall be sent abroad. Anyone violating this prohibition shall suffer the penalty of death . . . All Japanese residing abroad shall be put to death when they return home . . . The Namban people [Spaniards or Portuguese] and any other people with evil titles propagating Christianity shall be incarcerated in the Omura prison . . . Even ships shall not be left untouched, in the matter of exterminating Christians. Everything shall be done in order to see that no Christian is survived by descendants, and anyone disregarding this injunction shall be put to death, while proper punishment shall be meted out to the other members of his family . . . Children born of the Namban people . . . in Nagasaki and people adopting these Namban children into their family shall be put to death; capital punishment shall also be meted out to those Namban descendants if they return to Japan . . . The samurai [warrior class] shall not purchase goods on board foreign ships [in Nagasaki] directly from foreigners.

Congressman Norman Mineta, who has been raising the Capitol roof about Anglo-Saxon racism against Asians, should put that in his Sony and read *The Economic Aspects of the History of Civilization of Japan* by Y. Takekoshi (Allen & Unwin, London, 1930, Vol II, pp. 128-29).

Light-weight Principles

The 1983 Harry Truman Public Service Award was given to Coretta Scott King and posthumously to her late husband.

There is irony here. In 1965 Truman held a sidewalk interview in New York City in which he damned Martin Luther King Jr. as "one of the first-class troublemakers" (*Time*, April 23, 1965, p. 73).

There is even more irony. A few months

ago it was revealed that Harry Truman had been an authentic 24-carat bigot in his salad days. Like nematodes in browning lawns, racial slurs permeated 1,400 letters he had written to wife Bess. At the age of 27, Truman had this to say:

I think one man is just as good as another so long as he's honest and decent and not a nigger or a Chinaman . . . the Lord made the white man from dust, a nigger from mud, then he threw up what was left and it came down a Chinaman . . . I am strongly of the opinion that negroes [sic] ought to be in Africa, yellow men in Asia and white men in Europe and America.

Truman even penned some unkind remarks about Eddie Jacobson, his partner in an army canteen business, who was later to become his partner in a haberdashery store that went bankrupt:

I go count nickles [sic] and dimes up to \$400 a day more or less. I guess I should be very proud of my Jewish ability.

One event in Truman's life which his liberal friends have conveniently forgotten and have been able to make most Americans forget was his flirtation with the Ku Klux Klan, of which he was briefly a member in 1922.

When it became impolitic not to do so, Truman debonairly shucked off his racial ideas and became a pillar of the integration establishment. Such quick ideological fixes are a dime a dozen in a political system where votes are everything and principles naught.

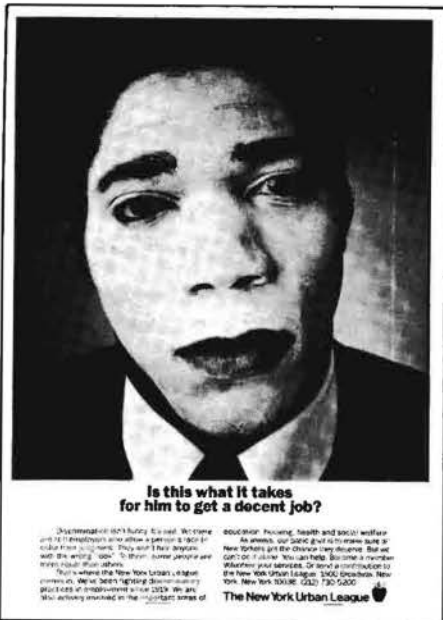
More Right Than Left

A Gallup Poll testing the public's political pulse (Sept. 17-20, 1982) came up with some numbers that may have some interest for those who have a particular reverence for pollsters.

First of all, Mr. Gallup says that his respondents were 40% different shades of "right" and 32% different shades of "left." The only significant difference between whites and nonwhites was that 5% of the latter identified themselves as "far left," compared to 2% of the former. The region leaning most heavily to the right was the Midwest. Surprisingly, the college crowd was more "rightist" than the high-schoolers. Equally surprising, the older folk were more "leftist" in their politics than younger people (fears about Social Security?). Unsurprising to Instaurationists was the high proportion of well-off people in the leftist category, though, as a whole, the more affluent were concentrated in the rightist brackets. As we all have come to understand or should come to understand, the Democrats with the fattest checkbooks were more left-oriented than Joe Blow Democrats.

Gallup also rated the public's feelings toward Israel -- 55% generally favorable, 35%

Is This a Good Ad?



The Philistines Were No “Philistines”

led "Revenge of the Anti-Semites." As Wolfe well understood, the label "philistine" was serving him notice that he had gone about as far against the establishment as he safely could.

Even Trude Dothan, a scholar at Hebrew University in Jerusalem, concedes that their "material culture, particularly the pottery and cult vessels, does not accord with the negative meaning of the term 'Philistine.'" The pottery, she says, "demonstrates high artistic and aesthetic abilities" -- a much more favorable verdict than ancient Jewish relics customarily receive. The motifs on this fine pottery, and other clues, point to a connection with the earlier high Minoan civilization of Crete. Dothan is constructing a Philistine chronology extending from 1250 to 950 B.C., while Robert R. Stieglitz of the Hebraic Studies Department at Rutgers University is calling the Philistines "a great ancient civilization."

Cannibalism Addenda

1. Father Roubaud, a Jesuit missionary paying a visit to the Abenakis in St. Francis, Canada, saw "a large number of them squatted about a fire, before which meat was roasting on sticks stuck in the ground; and, approaching, he saw that it was the flesh of an Englishman, other parts of which were boiling in a kettle, while near by sat eight or ten of the prisoners, forced to see their comrade devoured." (Vol. II, p. 171)

camp to General Montcalm, contained an entry about a detachment of 300 provincials, chiefly New Jersey men, who were surprised by Indians on Lake George in 1757. "About a hundred, however, made their escape. The rest were killed or captured, and three of the bodies were eaten on the spot." (Vol. II, p. 172)

I am of the belief that the above accounts are true beyond question. Would Father Roubaud, the Abenakis' parish priest, have any reason to concoct such an infamous untruth about his own parishoners?

By the same token, Bougainville would be doing his king a great disservice by making up stories of such a horrible nature that in the long run just might alienate the loyalty of his savage allies.

In Sir William Johnson's case, he had been adopted into the Mohawk tribe and made a chief. His dealings with the Mohawks had always been honest and straightforward. Why would he make a false statement to Dieskau? Johnson could ill afford to antagonize any of the Six Nations, whom he was continually endeavoring to get to fight on the side of the English.

Dopester Heroes

- In 1964 Bob Dylan gave the Beatles their first taste of marijuana. By the next year they were swallowing LSD sugar cubes for dessert. Only Ringo abstained from dope.

- In 1967 the Beatles' manager, Brian Epstein, had a homosexual session with John Lennon in Spain.

- Lennon broke up the Beatles when he and his Jap wife, Yoko, became hopelessly hooked on heroin.

- George Harrison and Ringo Starr's marriages fell apart when the former announced he was in love with Mrs. Starr.

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Reagan's Across-the-Aisle Appointments

Did voters elect a Republican president so he could appoint a cohort of minorityites and left-wing Democrats to important government posts? Apparently they did. In keeping with the standard White House policy of naming minority Democrats to serve as U.S. mediators in world hotspots, Reagan picked Richard Stone, quondam senator from Florida, as his special envoy to Central America. We can be sure that if Stone succeeds in bringing "peace" to those hysterical Hispanic lands (Costa Rica excepted), it will be a Kissinger-type, 'Nam-type sellout. Meanwhile, the Sandinistas must be in Seventh Heaven.

Other recent Reagan nominees were his four choices for the Civil Rights Commission, whose chairman, an earlier Reagan appointment, is a fumbling, Uncle Tomish black named Clarence Pendleton, who has been accused, and rightly so, of being less than truthful at his confirmation hearing. Reagan's four new anti-Reaganites are:

- Linda Chavez, radical Hispanic Democrat, assistant to Albert Shanker of the American Federation of Teachers, an organization which bears as much responsibility as any group or person for the lamentable state of U.S. education.
- John Bunzel, true-believing Democratic equalizer, president of chaotic San Jose University during its worst days.
- Robert Destro, bearded Democratic law professor from Catholic University, who, although a professional and professing Christian, is much more interested in this world than the next one.
- Morris Abrams, Jewish elder, former president of Brandeis University, former president of the American Jewish Committee, former president of the United Negro College Fund.

What a motley crew! Their only plusses are that some of them are allegedly against forced busing and quotas. Otherwise, they have never strayed more than a millimeter from the straight liberal-minority party line.

We are told the Civil Rights Commission has no power to implement its racist ideology (minority racist, that is). Not true. Members have at their constant beck and call a huge, wide-open pipeline to the media. Every scurrilous attack the Committee makes on Majority mores and institutions is immediately picked up and given prominent space by the wire services and your daily newspaper. Who wields greater power in these dismal days than the man, woman or group with unlimited access to the media?

Ironically, Reagan's nominations have been deemed unsatisfactory by some un-

grateful mediocrats who don't want any ifs, ands or buts to gnarl the integrationist propensities of Commission appointees. Their favorite member is Mary Berry, who after a 1977 trip to China returned singing the praises of Chairman Mao. Sundry senators of the Cranston persuasion are expected to put up a fight against confirming some or all of the Reagan nominees. But Morris Abrams has nothing to worry about. Nathan Perlmutter of the ADL has already come to his rescue.

Uncommon Jewish Expressions

Every Goy's Guide to Common Jewish Expressions by Arthur Naiman (Ballantine, 1983, \$2.75) is at first glance nothing more than another cheap Leo Rosten-type treasury of Jewishisms which minority publishers seem to delight in issuing in mass market paperbacks, apparently more to flex their muscles and rub in their dominant role in the field than for any other purpose.

But Naiman has done something different in this book. Amid the feeble Jewish humor one finds under the Six Million entry:

Ask almost anybody how many people the Nazis murdered outside of combat and they'll tell you six million. But that's not even close. The number is actually twelve million (ten million civilians and two million prisoners of war), of whom six million -- aha! -- were Jews.

Now I know we're smarter and more sensitive and just all around better than everybody else, but it does seem to me that just because six million Russians, Poles, Serbs, Gypsies, homosexuals, communists, socialists, anarchists, pacifists and, by the way, Christians (because anyone who was a real Christian in Nazi Germany and didn't get out ended up in a concentration camp) -- just because those people weren't Jewish doesn't mean they don't count.

I don't think it's so hard to understand how survivors of the Holocaust can raise money to help Israel do to the Palestinians what Germany did to the Jews when you realize that these same people always refer to the six million victims of the Nazis as if the six million non-Jews didn't exist.

But they did exist and just like the Jews, they had organs, dimensions, affections, passions. If you pricked them, they bled. If you poisoned them, they died. So I think we owe it to them to remember their deaths too.

Under "Zionism":

It's possible to admire many things about Israel, to be proud of its accomplishments, to be glad it's there as a place of refuge, and to still be disgusted by the Israeli government's treatment of the Palestinian people, or by its close ties with South Africa . . .

Finally, in Appendix A, Naiman daringly comments on the JDL:

Anyway, I have no apologies to make for writing a dictionary of Jewish expressions that doesn't seep with nostalgia for life in the shtetl, present the Jewish religion as the greatest collection of human truths yet assembled, or claim that the state of Israel can do no wrong. There are lots of ways to be Jewish, and every one of them is OK.

Naiman winds up with what could be interpreted as a prayer:

I just hope this keeps the JDL death squad from my door.

Fourth Brancher

The Senate is composed not of a hundred but of 101 members, according to the *New York Times* (May 26, 1983). The 101st is David Brody, a Flintstone-looking Jew who is described as the "unelected senator" by Senator Mathias of Maryland. Jesse Helms escorts him into the "Senators Only" elevator. Senator Grassley of Iowa bows him into the "Senators Only" Capitol subway. Former Vice-President Mondale chimes in, "Dave Brody can get in and out of more senators' offices more quickly than any person I have ever met in my life."

Who is Brody and what gives him such an "in" in the Senate? Well, he's a paid lobbyist for civil rights groups and -- you guessed it -- Israel. What's more, he's the Washington representative of B'nai B'rith's Anti-Defamation League, which should be, but isn't, registered as an agent of a foreign government.

Anti-Semites have charged that the B'nai B'rith is the fourth branch of the U.S. government. Mr. Brody's maneuverings and machinations in the Capitol lend some credence to this charge.

Uncle Sam's Settlements

What has been the cost so far of the settlements the Zionists have been building on the occupied West Bank, where there are at present some 725,000 Palestinians and 27,000 Jews? Mideast experts put the cost at \$1.5 billion. Where does this money come from? From the U.S., directly and indirectly, mainly through foreign aid and tax-deductible gifts to Zionist organizations. At present Israel receives \$785 million annually from Washington to spend on anything it wants. The rest of the multibillion-dollar aid package is tied to largely military expenditures. Since Israel is broke and would default on its huge debt without continued U.S. financial aid, a sizable part of the \$785 million -- at least \$200 to \$300 million a year -- must be

going into settlement building. There is no other place the money can come from.

Yet on September 1, 1982, Reagan called for an "immediate freeze" on Israeli settlements. He couldn't have meant what he said since he is the head of a government which advances to Israel the money that makes it possible for it to keep on building and building. If he wanted to, he could stop the West Bank settlements with a stroke of his pen. But there is a wide, wide gulf between saying and doing in American-Israeli relations, where the forked tongue continues to make all the pronouncements.

We Lepers

Consider the headlines of this newspaper story: "Blacks Written Off for 1984 Campaign, Reagan Aides Assert." Wherein lies the news? All the campaigning in the world would not lure more than 10% of the blacks, a pathetic 1.2% of the electorate, to the Reagan fold. Reagan spokesmen, of course, called the allegations "ridiculous." Republicans, they said, are going all out for minority support. Administration officials were then quoted to the effect that "making peace with women," Hispanics, blacks and Asians are top Republican priorities.

Democratic officials never wring their hands because they get proportionately less white and male support than their opponents. And no one ever reproaches them for it. Instead, they go after the minority (and female) vote all the harder. They are "deeply troubled," they say, if their Hispanic backing falls from, say, 90% to 75%, but are not at all bothered if white males in a given area reject them en masse! Neither do the Republicans seem to mind if their white male backbone of support declines. But they are "deeply troubled" when their Hispanic female support falls from, say, 15% to 12%.

Even when most black leaders in America publicly use words like "our enemy" to describe Ronald Reagan, he comes crawling back to them in speech after speech. What he thinks privately is another matter, and no doubt his political cronies really have written off the blacks -- though they feel they must deny it. Yet neither party would dare to crow over a gain in the "white" or the "white male" vote.

Why should this be, since whites still greatly outnumber nonwhite voters? Is it because whites, especially white males, are perceived as a large, sodden mass which is being politically "phased out" and is just too dumb to react? The phasing out proceeds faster in the key electoral plums -- New York, California, Texas, Florida -- where the minorities are noisiest, most volatile and most ethnocentric. No wonder when Reagan was told he "must" carry these choice pieces of political real estate to win, his response was reflexive -- stroke the Hispanics some more! The option of increasing his white support in those states was apparently unthinkable.

One doesn't bet on dinosaurs -- or lepers.

And our kind is plainly treated like a colony of lepers, even though (for a while longer) we are the American Majority, and even though (for a while longer) the more leprous members of the leper colony are allowed to repose in the symbolic seats of power.

Jewish Black Market

A newly unearthed State Department report charges that Jewish relief agencies turned UNRRA (United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Agency) into a vast black market operation after World War II. The money derived from the illegal sales of UNRRA rations was "the largest source of income for both the Jewish underground and the legitimate Jewish relief agencies operating in Italy." Moreover, at least "10% of the underground refugees," who were running the British blockade into Palestine were "Communist agents."

It's a pity this report did not come out on May 14, 1947, when it was written. But writings critical of Jews, no matter how official and no matter how important, have the annoying habit of disappearing into deep, dark pigeonholes.

Untouchable Redskin

Dennis Banks, the bail-jumping Indian leader who was left unmolested by the FBI when he sought sanctuary on the Onondaga Indian reservation near Syracuse, New York, was freed of charges of illegal possession of firearms and explosives by U.S. District Judge Redden because of the government's delay in pressing charges in the 7½-year-old case. J.B. Stoner, who happens to be a paleface, was sentenced to jail after a trial which took place almost 20 years after the crime for which he was charged.

Former Governor Jerry Brown previously refused to allow Banks's extradition to South Dakota to serve a sentence for riot and assault. Two FBI agents were murdered when they attempted to arrest Indians as a result of the 71-day occupation of Wounded Knee. Banks was deeply involved in the Wounded Knee siege, as well as in the takeover of the Washington headquarters of the Bureau of Indian Affairs. Unlike Banks, white criminals, real or alleged, have no sanctuaries from which they can defy the law.

After a few months as a fugitive from justice, Stoner has now given himself up to Alabama authorities, and the white supremacist faces the prospect of a long and dangerous stay in prisons overbrimming with blacks. Neither was the kid glove treatment given to Banks by law enforcement officials extended to Gordon Kahl, the trigger-happy tax protestor, when they blasted his hideaway in Arkansas to smithereens in a shoot-out and fire that left his body so burned it was almost unidentifiable.

Minimize the Non-minorities

"Non-minorities" is a somewhat fateful word that was first noticed in an article from the *Jersey Journal* (March 31, 1983):

Preliminary State Police written exams are being given covertly in Hudson County to help meet court-mandated Affirmative Action requirements in the hiring of troopers. News of the tests is being kept to a minimum to prevent non-minorities from showing up at the testing sites, said a testing official.

Alan Rodriguez, the bureaucrat in charge of the exams, was quoted as follows:

We were trying to keep the test quiet, but if we are going to get 500 people who are not minorities and women, I'll just have to cancel the test.

Pet Peeves

- Middle-aged housewives who suddenly "get religion" and become tireless workers for the nuclear freeze movement. Sunday newspapers everywhere are full of long profiles of this type.

- Leftist TV pundits who subtly display their "solidarity with the Nicaraguan" people by pronouncing the country "Nee-ha-wah-rah." They remind me of nothing so much as Bill Dana doing his "José Jimenez" character.

- Truckling magazine articles about some ghetto welfare mama who saw to it that every one of her 13 children went to an Ivy League university. Her motherly dedication does not impress middle-class white parents struggling to put their two kids through a second-rate college.

- A homo-not-quite-erectus like "Mr. T," who has become a media celebrity and a "role model" for American youth.

- Trendy talk show host Dennis Wholey of "PBS Late Night" presenting a John Birch Society spokesman in the interest of "balance" to compensate for the 500 left-liberal-minority "spokespeople" he's previously interviewed.

- Ecstatic Sunday Supplement pieces on how well our new immigrants (Laotians, Koreans, Haitians, Jamaicans, etc.) are "adjusting" to American life. The roster will include a West Indian black holding down a \$7-an-hour factory job and a smart-as-a-whip Asian who's become a college professor. Out-of-work white citizens read such articles with mixed feelings.





Cholly Bilderberger



King Carter Madison, head of Virginians Against Anti-Semitism, the Richmond-based, Old Guard organization, was in town last week, and a guest at a luncheon given for him by Yitznah Areshnap, the tympanist, at Tucano. Also present were Caroline Plimpton (who's so interested in retarded Chinese children, on the mainland as well as in Taiwan and America), and Morley King (organizer of the projected AIDS Syndrome telethon — 48 hours. According to King Carter Madison, Robert McAfee Brown's book *Elie Wiesel: Messenger to All Humanity* (Notre Dame, 1983, \$16.95), is a landmark. "It's important that it was written by a non-Jew," he said in his speech, immediately after the *chausson de grenouille au cresson*. "And a non-Jew who is both a theologian and a critic. When Elie Wiesel gets the Nobel Prize, a bit of the credit will go to Robert McAfee Brown, and that is as it should be. He has taken Elie's Dostoyevskian preoccupation with the shards and tails of meaning as expressed in his own experiences in Auschwitz and Buchenwald as a means of creating great art as well as great — unsurpassed, I should say — morality. In his books, shades of the ghettos prance austere through the fore- and subconsciousness of all of us, stunning us with the Chagall-like beauty of Jewish thought and practice. Elie has been called the founder of Holocaust literature, and he does not deny it. Who can forget the transcendental clarity of his insight in depicting God Himself on trial for crimes committed against the Jews? (That's our God, needless to say.) What Elie is telling us is that if it comes to a choice between our own God and what He has allowed to happen to His Chosen People, then, as Elie proposes, we should face the fact that our God is anti-Semitic and deal with Him accordingly. When we hold the trial, I propose that Elie be the judge, and that the jury be composed of Jewish survivors of the concentration camps. Elie, having attained the moral authority of Moses, the philosophical stature of Spinoza, the humility of Einstein and the popular appeal of Al Jolson, is more than equipped to deal with such prosaic matters as our problems and our God . . ." At this point, King Carter Madison was suddenly unable to continue with his speech, and was assisted from the restaurant. As he left, he was heard to say that Elie also has the "athletic ability of Karl Marx and the flair for seamanship of Sigmund Freud." Applause for this prophet of the Old Dominion was long and sustained after his departure, and an ad hoc committee has been set up to carry out the program. King Carter Madison has not as yet returned to Virginia, but is staying on in the city at the Eddie Cantor Clinic in a private (no calls) suite.

* * *

Coming Marriage: Patricia, daughter of Lt. General (Ret.) and Mrs. Francis P. Dempsey, to Howard Bassen-Mayer. General Dempsey (nicknamed "Vanadium Innards" for his heroism in WWII) describes himself as "an unregenerate admirer of Charles Lindbergh, Joe McCarthy and Jim Forrestal," and is currently writing his memoirs, tentatively entitled *America Last*. Howard Bassen-Mayer is Chief Executive Officer of Bartle, Inc., the holding company which controls Astral Computers, darling

of the high-tech stocks. He is the son of Helen Bassen (the cosmetics queen) and Prince Matthias Wallenstein, the Austrian aristocrat who fled his native land in 1938 and later led an OSS team which returned to Austria in 1943-44 and killed 566 Nazi soldiers (mostly SS) in remote areas of the Salzkammergut. The prince was also an authority on bees and the early history of European cinema. (He and Howard's mother were divorced in 1969, after which she married Ben Mayer, the producer and mountaineer.) Prince Wallenstein's aunt, Marie-Louise, was reputedly the mistress of Sir Richard Wagner D'Assoon, the Talmudic scholar and Grenadier Guards major who was killed on the Somme in World War I.

* * *

Event-of-the-Month was certainly Barbara Hellmann's costume party, given aboard the *Protocols of Zion*, her 122-foot yacht, currently moored in the East River. (Always asked why she named the yacht after the most famous of anti-Semitic forgeries, Barbara inevitably answers: "In the old days everybody with any wit in Hollywood if you want to know the truth, including me, thought the *Protocols of Zion* were not only crazy but also the funniest thing ever written. We used to read them aloud at parties and roll on the floor. All we had to do was say 'Protocols' to each other, and we'd all break up. We used to say it would be sidesplitting to use the name on a yacht, and drive the guys round the bend. After all, everyone, but especially Jews, is supposed to take the *Protocols* seriously just because they are fakes. Well, I was the one who got the yacht — when I married Tyson Whitney — and I kept the promise.") The theme of the party was Great Moderns, and there were nineteen Golda Meirs (with Amanda Livingston's by far the best), eight Henry Kissingers (Henry's was not the best), and no end of Einsteins, J. Philip Oppenheims, Emma Goldmans and Barney Baruchs. Jenny Burden, who interprets "modern" broadly, came as Rebecca Zuckerman, the once-unknown 19th-century New York poetess who is now credited by advanced scholarship with much of Emily Dickinson's work. The party ended with a gigantic fireworks display over the river re-enacting the siege of Beirut.

* * *

Also at the Hellmann party was Jim Longwood, chairman of Iowans Against Another Masada. Jim, a Sioux City banker and also an authority on breeding hybrid birds (he is currently attempting to cross a pheasant and a chicken), came as Anne Frank's father. He is very serious about Iowans Against Another Masada. "We're doing a lot," he says. "Our current project is painting silos throughout Iowa. We've got a lot of them, and they're ideal for our purposes. We are putting portraits of outstanding American Jews on these silos. It's part of our motto, which is: 'Never in Iowa!' These portraits are big — they cover the whole silo, and we use paint which can be seen at night when lights shine on it. It's something to remember to see an eighty-foot Felix Frankfurter or Irving Thalberg looking out across our cornfields." Jim says that his only regret is that "we

don't have mountains in Iowa. We'd like to do a large-scale commemoration of the founders of Israel on a Mount Rushmore scale, but we just don't have the elevation anywhere. However, we're dickering with some of the western states that do. We'd send the money and the sculptors and all the heavy equipment. All they have to do is donate a mountain." In another interesting sidelight, Jim says that Iowa will be the first state to have anti-anti-Semitic laws. "We will have bills before the next session of the legislature to provide stiff jail penalties for any sort of anti-Semitic slur. Up to five years in prison for second offenders. Iowa leads the country in literacy, and we want to be the first in moral literacy, too."

* * *

Maizee Hamilton, at El Shezan, asking, "Who says fair play and friendship are dead?" She was referring to the gallant fashion in which tout New York (and Washington) leapt to Henry Kissinger's defense in the wake of Seymour Hersch's book attacking him as wholly amoral. Among others, the two Bills, Buckley and Safire, contributed impassioned praise of the great statesman in their syndicated columns. "Those two columns read a lot alike," Betty Hornbull says at Maurice, "maybe Henry wrote them himself." And at the Italian Pavilion, racist Potter Bostwick saying loudly to his table, "Hersch could never have published that book if he hadn't been Jewish." Irene Silverstein, self-described as "just a lower-middle-class Jewish wife to a delicatessen store worker in Queens and trying to have a nice little lunch in the city and not listen to this Nazi talk," promptly threw her *piccata Guido* full in Potter's face, to the cheers of everyone in the place.

* * *

Speaking of Bill Buckley, and lots of people do just that a lot of the time, Holocaust, Inc., has applauded his column of a few weeks ago which urged an Israeli takeover of much of the Middle East. "Why not give serious thought to telling Israel to go ahead and occupy Damascus?" Bill asked. "Why not . . . let Israel dictate the terms to King Hussein?" he went on. ". . . why not say to our friends in the area: . . . Now we're going to let Israel run the show, and back Israel to the hilt." Shimon Fischbaum, publicity director of Holocaust, Inc., was sincere in his appreciation of this backing. "Bill shows what a proper attitude for a non-Jew is," he said approvingly over lunch at Palm. "Of course, he still has a long way to go — let's face it, all non-Jews do — but he's made a beginning, which a lot of you people haven't."

* * *

Sights and Sounds in the Night: Excited by the fireworks display from the Hellmann party — and, perhaps, a bit punchdrunk from his endless battles — Sutter Lang was convinced that, as a hospital spokesperson put it, "the counterrevolution had begun." In that mistaken assumption, he went into the streets with more than his usual audacity, attacking minorities from the Battery to the Bronx, a wild sweep which ended only when three teams of Special Police totaling seventeen men overcame him near Hell's Gate. Hospitalized with "the usual injuries," he left what Lieutenant Klaus O'Janovic of the NYPD calls "a trial of Jews, blacks, Hispanics and mixed ethnics totaling thirty-two, all male, all requiring at least emergency room

treatment and most of them additional surgery in one form or another. Even for Sutter, it was a big night."

* * *

At Raoul's, Potter Bostwick was diatribing as usual — "What is New York? I'll tell you what New York is: the smack of a pink palm in your face, the smell of an ochre mugger, the incoherences of ghetto-speak . . ." — when Harvey Denton, the popular paraplegic singer (and recent recipient of a cast-iron and post-stressed nylon pituitary gland to replace his own, badly damaged by fire in his apartment at The Dakota) rammed himself and his wheelchair into the insensitive racist. Potter was unhurt, but chastened into silence. Harvey ruptured his pancreas and will need a new one — fortunately a donor with one which matches has been found in Tierra del Fuego. The corpse of the donor — an Indian known simply as OK, who died of hypertension — will be flown to Los Angeles, as will Harvey, and the transfer will be performed in the John Wayne Pavilion of the Jack Warner Hospital.

* * *

Black circles in town are excited about the recent discoveries concerning Benjamin Banneker (1731-1806), considered "America's first man of science," an astronomer who helped survey the boundaries of the District of Columbia, and who built the first clock made entirely in America. "Perhaps this will finally focus attentiveness on Raffash Attrucks," says Paul Adams, the black leader. Interviewed in his midtown townhouse (staffed, as he points out to refute claims he is prejudiced, "entirely by white servants, including the butler") at Brandywine Towers, Paul talked about Attrucks at length. "All he was was America's first real geneticist, and one its first military experts, and lots more. He was a friend of both George Washington and Lord Howe, and was crucially key in planning the defenses at Saratoga and near the Delaware. His genetical research, which was way ahead of Darwin by nearly a century, was lost in the Great Fire of 1806, which swept through his home at Montrose, the plantation which belonged to Geoffrey Lee on the James River. Attrucks lived there in slave cabin number sixty-seven, and had to work in the cotton fields all day long. He conducted his experiments at night. In 1799, Mr. Lee gave him a few days off and Raffash was able to hold the first genetical conference ever held in the United States right in that cabin. Scholars came from all over the free world and told Raffash that his work, particularly on repressive characters, had inspired all of them and would lead to Darwin. Raffash was also into politics and wrote books and articles for Alexander Hamilton and James Madison, the dedicated Federalists, which were published in their names. He was also an authority on etiquette for slaves, and founded a school behind his cabin to teach the subject. This modest start later became Georgetown University, and its architecture inspired Thomas Jefferson when he built the University of Charlottesville . . . Raffash Attrucks was also into and a leader in fermentation, celestial navigation, the theory of plastics, strip mining, birth control the steam engine, art, historical novels, excavation, dams, bridges, Indian extinction, pollution, fibers, cancers and tumors, the preservation of whales, and colonic irrigation. He was a true Renaissance man, and it's high time we honored him."

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Rightists are constantly complaining that the Right is fragmented and therefore powerless. Well, I see the need for cooperation (preferably covert) wherever there is any chance of electing someone remotely acceptable or of combining on any referendum. However, from the practical point of view there is a great deal to be said for being fragmented, particularly at a time when we have so little power. The reason is that all actions tend to provoke equal and opposite reactions. This holds true particularly for the actions of those seeking to transform society or promote a leader with the will to do it. That is why, again and again in history, movements with big ideas, not to speak of remarkable leaders, have become bogged down -- cancelled out by an opposition springing partly from hostility, largely from inertia. Shoot an arrow for any distance and air resistance plus gravity will do much more to render it ineffective than any enemy shield. But shoot it in a gravity-free vacuum, and it will continue on forever. Widely differing viewpoints which nevertheless take fundamental principles for granted help to create a partial vacuum, in which the most effective expression of those principles may go forward without much impediment.

What I am advocating is a form of Gramscism. Every successful movement makes allies which are fundamentally different in their motivation. Take the Russian case. The first Comintern turned out to be overwhelmingly Jewish, although Russian sympathy for the Jews can hardly be described as overwhelming. Although the Jews had the advantage of being a ruthless and fundamentally cohesive group, they could never have come to power but for (a) World War I, and (b) the progressive undermining of the Russian intelligentsia by mystical self-abnegation deriving from the Enlightenment via Tolstoy. Quite simply, an atmosphere had been created which enabled the most effectively organised force to come out on top without losing too much momentum on the way.

Mussolini succeeded because, under disturbed postwar conditions, and out of the very heart of the socialist movement, he managed to make an appeal to patriots of all kinds. Thereafter the Left was wise to this possibility and took steps to prevent a recurrence. As a result, National Socialism, which combined the same elements, had a much harder row to hoe. Indeed, if it

had not been for the existence of so many other patriotic splinter groups of the Right, it is very doubtful whether Hitler would have come to power. Members of the officer corps, *Freiwillige* from the east, Hohenzollern supporters, conservatives, folk enthusiasts, pagan mystics, historical determinists -- even the SA and the SS -- were constantly at loggerheads, but none of them questioned the need for Germany's revival. Thus

it was possible to integrate the Stahlhelm organisation into the SA within a very short time of the Nazi takeover and the intellectuals soon fell into line, as they always do. Hitler succeeded because his was the most effective expression of an aim shared by widely differing groups. Where he made his mistake, and he came to see this too late, was in allowing himself to be manoeuvred into an alliance containing only fundamentally fascist parties. He reached out to the Japanese, but they did not respond to any extent (e.g., by opening a second front in the Soviet Union). What was needed, as Hitler saw it, was a direct appeal to the Arabs, but this was prevented from becoming dangerous by Mussolini's claims on the Arab world.

To us, the importance of fragmentation lies in the fact that it enables us to induce people of different class background, different ideology and different attitudes to move in the same direction without necessarily realising it. Provided the different groups agree on the need to preserve and improve our race, or at least to preserve the freedom which allows us to do so, one group can cover the activities of another. A Social Creditor, a true conservative, a fascist, a Christian traditionalist, an Odinist, an elitist, or a populist of the Poujade type may differ profoundly as regards ends, but they will hardly waste time discussing whether busing should be enforced or whether coloured immigration should continue on a mass scale. And once a tacit consensus has been achieved, then the most effective reaction to the threat of extinction which faces us must eventually win out.

My bet is that it will be neither nationalist nor socialist this time, but rather racist in the true sense and in favour of the economic independence of the family unit. Meanwhile, apparent disharmony on the Right provides the necessary smokescreen under which we can advance to the attack.



Talking Numbers

How many votes kept Hitler from beating Hindenburg in Germany's 1932 presidential election? Six million, writes William Shirer.

#

Jewish newspapers happily report that 6 American companies have agreed to pay a total of \$277,500 in penalties for cooperating in one way or another with the Arab boycott of Israel.

Three black companies are now in the \$100 million bracket: Motown Industries, H.J. Russell Construction Inc., Johnson Publishing (*Ebony* and *Jet*.)

#

A University of Massachusetts statewide poll showed 49% of respondents preferred nuclear war to Communist rule. Two-thirds of this bellicose group favored war even if it meant the death of every American.

The dust jacket of *Genocide*, a recently published book by Leo Kuper (Yale University Press), states, "Genocide and political massacres in the twentieth century have already resulted in the annihilation of 800,000 Armenians, 20 million Soviets, 6 million Jews, 3 million Bangladeshis, and 100,000 Hutu."

#

The population of Chicago is now 53.6% minority (not counting the Chicago Metro Area's 253,000 Jews).

Danny Sumi, a nonwhite baby, weighed 13 ounces when he came into the world, a U.S. record for a live birth. After spending a small fortune keeping him alive, doctors say Danny is doing fairly well, though he still faces many important medical problems and is susceptible to all sorts of viruses.

#

Eric Joseph (Joey) Eaves, the black basketball star who plays for Yeshiva University, says his father, a rabbi, is sorry that his athletic son won't be a rabbi, because none of his ten brothers and sisters are. Eaves explains, "Both my great-grandfathers were Jewish, my grandfather were [sic] Jewish and my mother and father are Jewish." Yeshiva plays such colleges as Bard, Vassar and Northeastern Bible. Its record in 1982 was 6 wins, 13 losses.

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26 foreign students have been indicted by a federal grand jury for falsely claiming they were U.S. citizens or resident aliens in order to obtain government educational grants or loans. Total amount of the loans was \$77,509. Most of the students came from Mexico, Peru, Nigeria and Iran.

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U.S. News & World Report predicts that 2 million Mexicans will "sneak into" the U.S. in 1983 -- more than any year in history.

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A federal judge has awarded \$1.85 million to relatives and survivors of Mark Clark and Fred Hampton, two Black Panthers killed in a police raid on their Chicago apartment in December 1969.

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Artec, Inc., New England's largest distributor of pornographic video cassettes, received a \$600,000 bank loan from the state-owned Vermont Industrial Development Authority. Artec is located in the hometown of Vermont's Governor Richard Snelling.

#

American Express has paid approximately \$550 million for the non-U.S. operations of the Swiss-based Trade Development Bank Holding Company, owned and controlled by Edmond J. Safra, a Levantine Jew. As a result of the transaction, arranged by conglomerator Peter Cohen, Safra becomes the largest shareholder of American Express.

#

The forcible rape rate of Dubuque, Iowa, is 3.2 per 100,000 population, compared to 41.7 nationwide. The murder rate is zero (11 nationwide). Dubuque's black population (11.7% nationwide) is 0.3%; Hispanic (6.4% nationwide) is 0.5%. The city has 30 Jewish families.

The Los Angeles Times (April 19, 1983) reported that "in the fall of 1944, Allied forces reached Majdanek and found the remains of 1.7 million Jews." *The Jewish Almanac* (Bantam, N.Y., 1980) says the body count at Majdanek was "125,000." Hilberg's *The Destruction of the European Jews* has "tens of thousands"; *The War Against the Jews* by Davidowicz (Bantam, 1976), "1,380,000."

#

All Albanians eligible to vote -- 1,627,968 -- did so in last year's National Assembly elections. Only one person is reported to have voted against the list of candidates headed by Enver Hoxha, the nation's eccentric Marxist strongman.

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In 1981 the IRS had 76,575 employees, the FBI 19,306, the U.S. Customs Service 13,228, the INS 10,886.

#

Israel spends 31.5% of its per capita income on the military, Syria 28.2%, the Soviet Union 15.5%, China 9.4%, U.S. 4.8%, Japan 1%, Costa Rica 0%.

#

John Lennon's estate, reportedly worth \$235 million, earns royalties of \$200,000 a day from his recordings. The average American doctor makes \$57,698 a year, the average lawyer \$40,000. Americans have the shortest work week in the world -- 35.6 hours. Egyptians work longest -- 56 hours (*The Book of Incomes*, Holt, Rinehart and Winston, 1981).

#

The Census Bureau reports that the nation's poorest city is Newark. Atlanta is second, New Orleans third.

#

Nonwhite Philadelphians born in 1945 have committed 15 times more violent crimes than whites born in the same year. The nonwhite offense rate of those born in 1945 was 7 times that of whites.

#

In the recent California election Jane Fonda gave husband Tom Hayden \$591,334 to buy his way into the California state legislature. Jewish entertainment moguls Norman Lear (\$95,400), Lew Wasserman (\$30,500), Ted Ashley (\$17,000), Steven Ross (\$15,000), Bruce Corwin (\$14,942), Jerry Weintraub (\$60,200), Jerome Moss (\$14,000), and David Geffen (\$11,500) gave their money to Bradley, Jerry Brown, Hayden or other Democratic candidates, as well as to backers of nuclear freeze and gun control propositions. The only Californian who contributed a sizable amount (\$50,000) to Republican Deukmejian was Kirk Kerkorian, a fellow Armenian.

White children outweigh black children at birth by an average of 9 ounces (7 lb., 8 oz. vs. 6 lb., 15 oz.).

#

The Federal Office of Personnel Management checks the background of more than 200,000 federal job applicants each year. Chief screener is Peter Garcia.

#

An NBC special, *Bataan, the Forgotten Hell* (Dec. 5, 1982), stated that 1% of World War II American POWs died in captivity in Europe, compared to 57% of the POWs in the Pacific theater. Remember this number the next time you see a Holocaust docudrama.

#

Oppenheimer and Co. raised \$5 million for Owen J. Lipstein's *American Health Magazine*, which has reached a circulation of 450,000 after only 6 issues.

#

Mayor Ed Koch has whined that "not a single synagogue" could be found among the many religious institutions now providing beds for New York City's homeless.

#

The Jewish National Fund in Israel will plant a forest in memory of the "200,000 Jewish soldiers in the Red Army who fell in battle against the Nazis in World War II." The Fund estimates that half a million Jews served in the Russian armed forces between 1941 and 1945.

#

The Jewish population of the Greater New York area has decreased from 1,988,000 in 1970 to 1,734,000 in 1982. But the number of Jews in Manhattan, where two-room apartments now rent for \$1,100 a month, grew from 171,000 in 1979 to 297,320 in 1982 (Source: 1983 *American Jewish Yearbook*.)

#

Praful Patel, a prominent Asian community leader, has informed Britons, "There are at least 200 Asian millionaires in Britain with huge homes and lavish lifestyles."

#

The Reagan administration has proposed a \$9.2 billion foreign aid program for fiscal 1984 -- \$400 million more than for fiscal 1983. Israel would get \$2,485,000,000, Egypt \$2,075,000,000, Jordan \$135,000,000, Turkey \$930,000,000, Pakistan \$525,000,000, El Salvador \$205,000,000, Honduras \$80,000,000, Lebanon \$15,000,000.

#

The crime rate of Sephardic families in Israel is six times that of Ashkenazi families.

Talking Numbers

A national poll of the Chicago Council on Foreign Relations found that Americans favor the creation of a Palestinian state by a margin of 2 to 1. One-third of the respondents wanted military aid to Israel to be cut back or eliminated. But 30% favored sending troops to protect the Zionist state against an Arab attack. 80% said they were opposed to sending U.S. troops to El Salvador.

#

In Dallas 10 of the 15 largest construction firms hire illegals. Former Labor Secretary Ray Marshall has said that the present unemployment rate could be reduced by at least 2 percentage points if American workers did not have to compete with illegal immigrants.

#

6,943 recently took California's new proficiency test for prospective teachers. Of the 1,186 minority members tested, 71% failed. The failure rate of the 5,757 whites was 31.2%.

#

Nearly 14,000 plants and factories have closed down in the U.S. since 1975, at least 10% of them in the job-intensive steel, rubber and textile industries. By the year 2,000, robots will replace 3 million American workers, and 40% of all new jobs will be related in one way or another to high-tech firms. U.S. corporations now spend \$30 billion a year training employees in new skills. By 1990 the nation will need 450,000 bionic-medicine specialists and genetic engineering technicians. (Source: *America's Future*, May 1983.)

#

Chicago, Cleveland and St. Louis (in that order) are the least integrated of America's largest cities: Oakland (California), Gary (Indiana) and Detroit (Michigan) are the most.

#

Fascist atrocities have the habit of being very well publicized. Who can forget Guernica and Lidice? But who knows anything about Paracuellos and Torrejón, where Spanish Stalinists dragged 2,000 Franco sympathizers out of jail and murdered them in cold blood in November 1936? Since a large percentage of the victims were army officers, the mass execution was a preview of another underpublicized Stalinist massacre, Katyn. (*Times Literary Supplement*, May 13, 1983, p. 483.)

#

Israel's 1982 balance of payment deficit was \$4.72 billion. Its outstanding foreign debt is now \$28 billion. On a per capita basis, these figures are appalling, even in a world gone debt mad.

Dr. Egon Mayer, a Brooklyn sociologist, guesses that 100,000 living Americans have converted to Judaism, a number that helps compensate for the decline of the Jewish population caused by a low birthrate. For every male converted, Dr. Mayer says there are 10 female converts. New Jews usually "define their Judaism in religious rather than communal ethnic terms." Mayer is worried that mixed marriages "could lead to a rupture between religion and ethnicity which have hitherto been very closely intertwined in American Jewish life."

#

Switzerland had 729 conscientious objectors in 1982, 593 in 1981, 70 in 1963. The COs go to jail, but the sentences are rarely longer than 10 months. Swiss males must do 17 weeks of military training at the age of 20. After that they must serve for one year in the armed forces, and follow this up for the rest of their lives with periods of reserve training. At any given time, 400,000 Swiss are under arms, though Switzerland has not fought in a European war for 468 years. *Si vis pacem, para bellum*.

The latest Gallup Youth Survey indicates that two out of three high-school students have cheated on at least one exam.

#

Those who question the arithmetic of our Census head-counters smile broadly when presented with this feat of numerology -- namely, that in three states (Michigan, California and Texas) the Amerindian population more than doubled from 1970 to 1980. Michigan Indians now number 39,702, (up 135% in ten years), Texas, 39,374 (up 119%), California 198,095 (up 117%). Oh, these stats!

#

Maryland banks have decided to allocate \$22 million for loans to minority business. The state will guarantee 80% of the 10-year loans, which have interest rates as low as 4%.

#

It costs an average American family \$226,000 to raise a first-born son to age 22, \$247,000 for a first-born daughter, economist Lawrence Olson writes in his book *Costs of Children*.



This ad recently appeared in the fulsome German magazine *Quick* -- a journal with extensive liberal credentials. The gentleman depicted is supposed to be a typical member of today's prestigious American meritocracy, as perceived by Europeans. No doubt thousands of Yankee lovers will be persuaded to buy the roll-your-own cigarette papers he is peddling. They will surely wish to identify with the salesman's patent sincerity and good breeding -- and will certainly be impressed with his "half-price" money-saving pitch. More astute Germans may comprehend that the huckster's headdress, borrowed from the Statue of Liberty, is a subtle tribute to the memory of Emma Lazarus. Clearly, the Nordics in the Marlboro ads have now been demoted to a lower social category and replaced with physiognomies more truly representative of America's ruling caste.

German subscriber

Primate Watch



FRANK WILLIS, the black hero of the *Washington Post* and the night watchman who discovered the Watergate break-in, shoplifted a fountain pen in South Carolina in 1979, for which he paid a \$108.25 fine and was put on probation. Last September he tried to get out the door of an Augusta, Georgia, discount store with a pair of sneakers stuck in a knapsack. For this he was sentenced to jail for one year. He spent two weeks there before two black mayors got him out on a \$3,000 appeal bond. To keep him out of jail, Alex Haley, the Roots man, has offered to write Willis's biography.

☆ ☆ ☆

"El Torito," boxing's little bull, otherwise known as **TONY AYALA**, is behind bars following his April conviction of raping a pretty blonde school teacher at knifepoint. The mestizo punk was charged with attempted rape in 1978 but plea-bargained his way to ten years' probation and a fine. This time Ayala got 50 years in the slammer.

☆ ☆ ☆

America's latest welfare queen, **DOROTHY WOODS** of Los Angeles, a mother of 12 children of Negroid designation (she claimed 49), owns six cars of Caucasoid make (a Rolls, a Mercedes, a Cadillac Seville, etc.). Mama Woods recently pleaded guilty to bilking the taxpayers of \$377,500 in welfare payments. Attorney Dudley Grey admits she is worth about \$1.6 million.

☆ ☆ ☆

"I've got Mexican customs, Indian customs, different kinds of customs." That is what alleged witch **JANE MATA** told a Wichita court recently during its probe of **McVANE SERVE'S** murder. Serve made the mistake of trying to get Mata back from her second "husband," **MARIE (PETE) ALCA-RAZ**. Alcaraz, who was thought to be a man by many, including one of her wives(!), stabbed male chauvinist Serve 24 times and then slashed his throat for good measure. The unladylike conduct brought her five to 20 years for "voluntary manslaughter."

☆ ☆ ☆

REINA STEIN is a Nevada businesswoman who is proud of her Orthodox Jewish upbringing, her membership in Hadassah and her \$250,000 annual income. Under the name of Gina Wilson, she is also America's leading madam, her bordello operation gathering her more publicity than that formerly accorded to Jewess Xaviera Hollander, the former #1 madam, who now writes an excremental column for *Penthouse*. Gina is planning to build a \$25-million house of ill repute with 200 rooms, each with a hot tub, a sauna and a girl.

ARIEL SHARON, having been "punished" for his manifold crimes by being removed from his post as Minister of Defense and shifted to another cabinet post, has recently been making a triumphant tour of the U.S. The Jewish community has welcomed him with open arms and showered him with dollars to take back to the Promised Land so Israel can buy more weapons to kill more Arabs. Not a single picket line protested the appearance of the man who bore the ultimate responsibility for the Shatila and Sabra massacres. (In Canada, however, he was pestered by a few demonstrators.) Meanwhile, the State Department again refused a visa to Ian Paisley, the Ulster minister, who had been invited to lecture at Bob Jones University. Unfortunately for Paisley, he's not a warmongering Israeli politician, just a Northern European Protestant.

☆ ☆ ☆

No paper ever gave as much concentrated publicity to the Holocaust and to Holocaust atrocity tales as did the **WASHINGTON POST** in its gargantuan reportage of the Holocaust Convention (April 10-14, 1983). So many words were printed that after it was all over the *Post* collected them into a 64-page book and huckstered it mail order for \$5.95 postpaid. The ad for the book was accompanied by that old discredited photo of the little Jewish boy with hands upraised in the Warsaw ghetto. Although presumably being led off to the gas chambers, he was really arrested for stealing. According to the London *Jewish Chronicle*, the little boy is now an affluent businessman in Britain. But what is that happy dénouement to the *Post*, which wallows in Holocaust horrors and is quite willing to use fake photos as well as print wildly exaggerated survivor tales to cozy up to Jewish racism?

☆ ☆ ☆

The **NOGOOD NINE** are getting more political and more cowardly than ever. On the excuse that the Boston Police and Fire Departments, which had laid off white males with seniority to preserve minority job quotas, had eventually rehired those fired, the Court refused to rule on the vital Constitutional issue of whether race should be a determinant for job dismissal. A few days later, rolling over more riotously with the liberal flow, the learned justices abrogated the tax-exemption of Bob Jones University, which forbids interracial dating. Then in a decision written by off-again, on-again "conservative" Sandra O'Connor, the Court ruled that "walkman" **EDWARD LAWSON** could stroll unimpeded by police through any neighborhood (he prefers white ones, of course) with his dreadlocks flying and his black skin glistening in the hot southern California sun. A short time later another black, **KEVIN COOPER**, escaped from a jail not too many miles from where Lawson likes to promenade and walked unimpeded to a ranch owned by the Ryen family in Chino, where he proceeded to hack and butcher Mr. and Mrs. Ryen, their daughter Jessica, and a 10-year-old boy who was visiting Joshua, their 8-year-old son. The latter, with a severely slashed throat, was the only one who survived the massacre.

A revolting-looking Chicano named **DANIEL AREVALO** began beating three-year-old Michael Manning on the day before Thanksgiving last year. For three weeks the attacks on girlfriend **ELIZABETH MANNING's** blond child continued. On December 17, Arevalo pounded away with a heavy belt and buckle for three hours. Michael died after this last session. Mom then helped Arevalo stuff the body in a heating vent and pretended nothing was amiss.

☆ ☆ ☆

Ponderable Quote

Finally Oppenheimer was able to quiet the howling [largely Jewish] crowd and he began to speak, hardly in low key. It was too early to determine what the results of the bombing might have been, but he was sure that the Japanese didn't like it. More cheering. He was proud, and he showed it, of what we had accomplished. Even more cheering. And his only regret was that we hadn't developed the bomb in time to have used it against the Germans. This practically raised the roof . . .

My wife and I became more socially acceptable [after my work on the neutron bomb] than we ever dreamed was possible. Among other invitations, we received a dinner invitation from my friend Milt, a Beverly Hills millionaire . . . and a member in good standing of the Beverly Hills Jewish community (i.e., liberal Democrats with a tremendous concern for the well-being of Israel, and inclined to be opposed to nuclear bombs and power stations). . .

The questioning started and it was far from friendly, naturally. At one point came the inevitable question: Would it be good for Israel? "It sure would," I exclaimed. And I proceeded to explain how Israel could conduct a really credible defense against hostile neighbors. With that, I noticed a change in the attitude of some of the guests.

Samuel I. Cohen,
The Truth About the Neutron Bomb



Britain. Stuart Young has been appointed chairman of the BBC. On August 1, he will take over from George Howard, owner of the magnificent "Brideshead Revisited" spread. Young is appeals treasurer of the Board of Deputies of British Jews, a governor of Tel Aviv University, and a member of the British Overseas Trade Group for Israel. Since the Israeli invasion of Lebanon the BBC has been treating the Palestinians rather fairly, so fairly that the policy planning commission of the Institute of Jewish Affairs, which is associated with the World Jewish Congress, held two meetings late last year to see if something could be done to get the BBC back on the pro-Israel track. Both meetings were chaired by Young.

France. On April 26, a Paris court of appeals affirmed the verdict that had found Professor Robert Faurisson guilty of inciting racial hatred and ordered him to pay 14,000 francs to the plaintiff (various Jewish organizations), court costs and the expense of publishing the verdict in three publications (*Le Monde*, *Le Matin* and *Historia*). Altogether Faurisson stands to lose about 100,000 francs (approximately \$13,000).

Nevertheless, the supporters of Faurisson say he has won a victory of sorts. The amount he must pay will not bankrupt him, especially since he has the backing of several wealthy European believers in free speech, and the publicity surrounding his case has opened the eyes of tens of thousands of intelligent Frenchmen in France and overseas to various discrepancies in the Holocaust story line. Radio Canada, for example, carried an interview with Faurisson on April 29. A fairly objective report of the Faurisson affair appeared in the French magazine *Rivarol* (Feb. 25, 1983). A month later the same journal in an article on the death of a French historian, J. Benoist-Méchin, stated that he had shared Faurisson's skepticism in regard to death camp gassings. Also, a video cassette of Faurisson discussing "The Problems of the Gas Chambers" (in French) has been selling well at 500 francs a copy. It may be ordered from La Vielle Taupe, B.P. 9805, 7522 Paris Cedex 05, France.

More important, the appeals court refused to enter into the facts of the Holocaust and only condemned Faurisson for going beyond a reasonable discussion of the evidence and straying into the realm of polemics, particularly his widely publicized statement, "The alleged massacres that took place in the gas chambers and the alleged genocide are one and the same lie." The court actually recommended that Faurisson take his case to the "experts" and "historians." This is now happening. *Le Quotidien de Paris* reported on April 25 that one historian, André Brissaud, admitted that the mem-

oirs of Auschwitz boss Rudolf Höss, a prime source of the Holocaust story, were "probably dictated by Soviet officials" and that Höss's "details" about the gas chambers were "manifestly excessive."

Sweden. A report from an *Instaurationist* who recently visited the darkening land of his forefathers. Fifteen miles southwest of Stockholm lies the large town of Södertälje, which now has a population that is nearly half Turkish (or, more precisely, Christian Assyrian from Turkey). Some of the young Turks wear T-shirts with the slogan "Vi skall över Södertälje" ("We shall take over Södertälje"). Local Swedes have taken to calling the immigrants *svartskallar* or "black-skulls." A nervous calm still prevails, but below the placid Swedish surface blood is beginning to boil.

If one strikes out from Stockholm in a northwestward direction, more un-Nordic sights, sounds and smells are encountered. A friend and I rode the *Tunnelbana* (subway) to Rinkeby-Tensta during the evening rush hour. It did not take long to learn why Swedes have nicknamed it the "Orient Express." The vast majority of the passengers were Turks, Arabs, Hindus, Chinese and other Third Worldlings -- all of them products of just 20 years of insane immigration policies.

As we emerged from the subway to street level, the air reverberated with the paleolithic beat of hard rock. To our left, in front of a convenience store, a group of dusky youths pranced and jerked around the blaring radio. Spray-painted graffiti decorated the walls of the buildings, and wind-blown trash tumbled along the littered streets. I could have been in the South Bronx or Anacostia, D.C.

It is an admitted fact here that these newly arrived immigrants control the drug traffic and commit most of the violent crimes in Stockholm. "Street wisdom" decrees that if one gets into a threatening situation with blackskulls, the wisest course is to berate them loudly in English. It seems the invaders have more respect for Americans, whom they venerate as extraterrestrial beings from a far-off "Promised Land." While this strategy may work, it must be galling for a Swede to pretend to be a foreigner in his own country.

During my stay in the capital, I was introduced to a leader of a relatively new organization dedicated to the preservation of the Swedish people and Swedish culture. This handsome, personable young man showed us slides from a recent demonstration at Uppsala, an old university town and one-time pagan religious center about 40 miles north of Stockholm. A mixed-race leftist mob had recently greeted the handful of white survivalists there with the same un-



Swedish street scene

Swedish kind of hysterical hatred which is increasingly seen in the U.S.

Following the slide show, there was a light smorgasbord, over which we discussed the racial plight of the Swedish people. I learned that about 1.2 million of the 8 million people in Sweden are now either post-war immigrants or the children of such immigrants. Roughly half of these, perhaps 600,000 in all, are clearly unassimilable in racial terms. The problem is that this 7.5% element of the population is mixing its genes with the young Swedes, and the offspring are no less unassimilable.

One Stockholm Swede told me that in his apartment house about 30% of the adults are non-Swedish (mostly Greek in this case). So are 50% of the children aged five to 15, and at least 70% of the children under five. This relationship between age and race was, he added, typical of many housing projects in other Swedish cities. Nationally, nearly 30% of all so-called "Swedish" babies are now really the babies of recent immigrants.

Other manifestations of Nordic decline are readily found. The late Rastafarian reggae singer, Bob Marley, came to Stockholm in June 1980, and 30,000 young people attended his concert. He sang a song called "Zimbabwe":

Africa you are my soul,
Blacks are going to take control.

Many of those in the audience raised their fists and joined in the chorus. When Marley died, youths at several schools demanded that classes be given leave to commemorate their idol.

One of Sweden's most popular music groups is the pepper-and-salt outfit, "Free-style," whose members sometimes kiss and fondle each other onstage. No less popular is the singing duo, "Svenne and Lotta," which has recently produced four little half-

castes (off stage, thankfully). The black American vocalist Harry Belafonte recently had a big tour here. He repeatedly attacked President Reagan and swaggered about with a retinue of radical South African blacks.

The Swedish immigration laws have been tightened up slightly because of the recession, but two critical groups have scarcely been affected -- the so-called "refugees," who are only fleeing the failure inherent in their own genes, and the interracially adopted children. The latter permeate the country, and no sight is more galling. These children, from Calcutta, Mexico City and god-knows-where, will grow up with no identity except a warped Swedish one. The adopted black children of white American parents are often introduced to other blacks and instructed in black ways. But how can a Mexican child in Stockholm ever understand himself? Since "Mommy" is a stunning blonde with milk-white skin, he will want girlfriends and a wife just like mommy. In every Swedish city, I saw Swedish parents, often the handsomest ones, with smudge-faced brown children tagging along. At a Göteborg folk festival, a couple in traditional dress carried their South Asian toddler. At a lovely church service in Lund, a Swedish woman had two Indochinese girls in tow. Even in the tiniest rural villages, I could not escape this sight.

Sweden must be the premier example of how modernity brings technological progress and social regress. In the two generations since my own family departed, the society has been transformed from poor, rural, sectarian and isolated to affluent, urban, secular and internationally oriented. With the change have come crime, drugs, barnyard sex and a deep sense of alienation. Still, it is easy to exaggerate Swedish problems. By present American standards this is a society that works -- and works well. The demography of the newborns may be frightening, but they are not yet running Sweden. The population as a whole is still 85% Swedish, 90% North European and 95% more-or-less white. The Parliament remains virtually 100% Nordic in race. This makes for a consensus in basic values that Americans can only wistfully remember. To this day, in the heart of Stockholm, frail elderly people go where they please at any hour of the day and night.

Like more and more Americans, I returned home from Europe with the realization that my country is no longer Western in any traditional sense. Instaurationists may talk about America "becoming" another Brazil, but after three months in Scandinavia -- believe me -- America's cities are already far down that road. The good manners and gracious living which I repeatedly encountered in European cities are fading fast from most of urban America.

Yet the Swedes must reckon with America, if only because of our sheer size and the cultural, economic and military might which goes with it. Sweden's white survival-

ists bluntly stated that they were counting on Americans like myself to tame the anti-white octopus whose cultural tentacles are tightening around their throats. They convinced me that the larger Western destiny is in American hands to a degree which citizens of smaller nations can only envy.

A right-thinking Sweden, should it arise, could be blockaded and boycotted and put out of commission in no time. A right-thinking America, on the other hand, would give Sweden and other small nations a new lease on life.

Israel. Remember the attempted assassination last year of Shlomo Argov, Israeli ambassador to Britain? Begin said it was the work of the PLO and used it as a pretext to launch his invasion of Lebanon. Although Menahem said he didn't covet one square inch of Lebanese territory, his troops are still there in force.

The attempted killing, it turns out, was not the work of the PLO. Three of the would-be assassins were caught and one of them had the names of some top PLO officials on his hit list.

The British court declared Nauoff Rosen, a so-called Iraqi businessman, to be the leader of the gang and sentenced him to 35 years in gaol. His two aides, both from the West Bank, got 30 years each, but there is no proof they were PLO members.

One explanation for the attack on Argov is that the Iraqi government wanted to trigger an Israeli invasion of Lebanon to reduce pressure on Iraq in its war against Iran. It's a farfetched theory, which could only be confirmed by a serious inquiry. But who would dare make or pursue such an inquiry that might contradict Begin's version of history?

Actually, according to Israeli radio (June 4), Begin had told Al Haig, when he was secretary of state, all about the invasion three months before it started. Haig was said to be "understanding," so "understanding" that the refusal of some people in the Reagan administration to give Begin a blank check was one of the reasons for Haig's resignation.

Australia. In 1955, 90% of the population of Australia was of British origin. Since then, 3 million immigrants have arrived and now comprise 20% of the subcontinent's inhabitants. Half of these are English speakers, mostly from Britain, the U.S. and New Zealand. Nearly 1.5 million come from Slavic and Mediterranean Europe -- Greece, Italy, Poland and Yugoslavia. Among the non-English speakers are 70,000 Indochinese and a dribble of blacks. Because of rising unemployment (close to 10%), because 40,000 illegal aliens hold on to jobs that could and should be filled by out-of-work Australians, immigration quotas are being cut back, particularly in the categories of preferred workers, permanent residents, relations and refugees. More important, the

influx of Asians is coming under special scrutiny. The old white Australia policy is dead, of course, but at least the continent will be growing darker more slowly in the immediate future.

Bob Hawke, the new prime minister, whose Labor party outvoted Malcolm Fraser's Liberal-National coalition in the recent elections, is hardly an improvement. A dedicated Zionist, far-leftist and lawyer, he managed to beat the half-Jewish Fraser with the help of Rupert Murdoch, the international press baron who, according to the late Golda Meir, has a Jewish mother (as quoted in *Spotlight*). Hawke, by the way, has been dubbed "one of our best boys" by no less an authority than another prime minister, Menahem Begin of Israel.

Hawke, the London *Sunday Times* reported, "drove himself to the edge of a breakdown in seeking abortively to persuade the Kremlin to allow Soviet Jews to emigrate."

* * *

Hate is bustin' out all over in Australia these days, as it is in most Western nations. Practically all the hate, of course, is directed against Germans. Every Holocaust documentary, every "death camp" photo, every survivor atrocity tale beats the tom-toms of psychological warfare against the people who "succumbed" to Nazism whether each individual German was a Nazi or not.

John Bennett, president of the Australian Civil Liberties Union (the rare ACLU that's interested in preserving free speech for everyone, not just for minorityites), thinks the time has come to put a stop to this ceaseless racial agitation. German racism at its most intense, measured by the amount of broadcast time, film production and newspaper stories, never approached the size and scope of anti-German racism, which has become one of the West's biggest industries.

As part of the campaign to dampen the waves of hate propaganda, the German Anti-Defamation League has been formed (Box 790F, GPO Melbourne, Victoria 3001, Australia). Time will tell if it can muffle anti-Germanism as thoroughly as B'nai B'rith's Anti-Defamation League has stifled anti-Semitism. The chances are remote. Following the tactics of the ADL, the GDL would have to make it hazardous to one's pocket-book -- if not to one's health -- to say a word against Germans.

China. Last December, in northern Shansi Province, all 38 members of a birth-control team were battered to death by peasants wielding shovels and hoes. The riot came after two local women died during forced abortions to prevent them from having a second or third child.

Forced abortions and sterilizations are becoming more common in China as the government presses its campaign to restrict urban couples to one child and rural couples to two. Last year's census revealed a



Chinese population of 1,031,882,511, or nearly a quarter of mankind (the figure includes Taiwan, Hong Kong and Macao). Nearly 25 million babies are being born in China each year, but the government believes this number must soon be cut back to 10.4 million if the nation's ambitious social and development plans are to be realized. The goal is to prevent the Chinese population from topping 1.2 billion by the year 2000.

The main impediment to Chinese population control is the society's traditional preference for males, which communism has not altered. Many Chinese couples are breaking the law and having a second, third or even fourth child in an attempt to produce a boy. Many others are casually killing their girl babies so they will have another legal chance for a boy. The punishment for those caught is typically a few years in prison. Culprits are regarded with sympathy.



Revisionist Conference

It's on! The Fifth International Revisionist Conference will convene in the Los Angeles area September 3-5 (Labor Day weekend). What better and more climactic way to end the summer holidays! Harken to the roster of distinguished speakers -- unique, interesting types you don't often get to meet on the street or on TV, off-the-beaten-track people who really have something to say:

- **David Irving**, the most anti-liberal and therefore the most truthful living British historian.
- **Dr. Robert Faurisson** -- the French "Arthur Butz," the most skeptical of Holocaust skeptics.
- **Dr. Wilhelm Stäglich**, author of *The Auschwitz Myth*, who has been on the receiving end of a German-Jewish censorship blitz.
- **Dr. William Lindsey**, forensic chemist, expert on the properties of Zyklon-B gas and the atrocity tales surrounding it.
- **Dr. James J. Martin**, dean of modern revisionism.

The conference promises to be an intellectual feast. For information, write the Institute for Historical Review, P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, California 90505.

The Question Mark Grows

Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* is now in its sixth U.S. printing. This latest edition, available in hard or softcover and published by Noontide Press (Box 1248, Torrance, CA 90505), contains two major addresses the author delivered at the 1979 and 1982 Revisionist Conferences.

When Butz's book first came out in 1976 in Britain and 1977 in the U.S., he was warned by the doomsaying crowd, which included a few of his friends, that he would not live long enough to read any reviews. The warning had a double edge. Either he would be assassinated for his pains or the conspirators of silence would see to it that

his book remained a non-book.

The pessimists were wrong. He is still in the best of health and there is not a Holocaust true believer anywhere who hasn't heard that some people somewhere deny the very existence of the Western world's newest article of faith -- that Nazi war criminals deliberately gassed six million Jewish men, women and children in hellholes called death camps.

Butz was not the first to question the Holocaust. There was that earlier Gallic skeptic, Paul Rassinier. But it was Butz who opened Pandora's Box in the English-speaking world.

As yet, no "respectable" U.S. historian will debate the Holocaust with Butz and no "respectable" bookstore will stock his book. This, of course, only makes Butz's arguments more interesting and perhaps more truthful. What is everyone afraid of? If Butz is a liar, a public debate would be the most effective way to expose him. If he isn't a liar? Then perhaps muzzling him and his book might be the best tactic, although a desperate one because in the long run the boomerang effect might increase the sale of the book and publicize his heresy more widely. The public has always had a peculiar fascination for banned books.

Many people in high places -- among them the country's most ardent defenders of the First Amendment -- would like to burn *The Hoax*, along with its author. As we slouch further into barbarism, perhaps one or both of their wishes may come true. But burning books is not answering books, and burning authors is not the same as burning their ideas. In fact, how do you burn ideas? The ADL has a lot of work cut out for it before it can come up with a good answer to that one. How about some kind of brain scanner that reveals the wave patterns of dangerous thoughts before they have a chance to be turned into speech or put in writing? An inventor of such a device would become a millionaire overnight and probably be appointed Simon Wiesenthal's lifetime aide-de-camp.

Meanwhile, Butz's book remains a printed menace, a ticking intellectual time bomb

in a century whose recent history has been shaped by a credo that Butz has labeled a collection of damnable falsehoods.

Another growing practice is sex tests of fetuses and the abortion of healthy female ones. So prevalent has female infanticide and abortion become that a recent survey of an undisclosed number of communes showed that three of every five babies were boys.

Despite all this murder, the Chinese population growth rate edged up to 1.45% in 1981, the second straight year it has risen. This has made Peking all the more determined to push its campaign -- no matter how many birth-control workers get bashed.

Until such time as establishment historians have the courage to come to grips with this comprehensive denial of what Jews are now calling "the central event of the human experience," the question mark that hovers over Butz's thesis grows ever larger, and the larger it grows, the larger will grow the book's circulation.

Signals Through the Twilight

No such animal as a non-liberal, anti-liberal or illiberal dramatist exists any more. If he did, his plays would not be produced, which to a playwright is a form of living death.

To correct this deplorable state of affairs, the Drama Circle has been formed in Minnesota. No funds are as yet available for play production, but putting Majority activist playwrights, directors, actors and actresses in touch with each other may be an important first step.

Right now the group is publishing a quarterly newsletter (subscription \$5 per year), whose contents are described as "signals through the twilight." Among the Drama Circle's articles of faith are a rejection of Antonin Artaud's "Theater of Cruelty," a hearty acceptance of the idea that "a divine order is behind all great art," and a reaffirmation of the vital importance of folklore in drama.

The Drama Circle's promotional literature is full of high-sounding words and more than a little truth:

The present art world continues to move away from the classical conservative perspective. Contemporary artists are producing "works" that are either arcane egocentric monstrosities or impotent socialist proselytizations.

The arts evolve along with the abilities and insights that artists possess regarding the healthy advancement of the individual, the family and the nation. The art form is based on the sociobiological ethos. Classical art is not restrained by static aesthetic principles, but classical art is permeated with a spiritual direction.

The Drama Circle's address is Post Office Box 70174, St. Paul, Minnesota 55107.

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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SEPTEMBER 1983



FRANZ BOAS'S GIRL FRIDAY

The Safety Valve

□ National Review's invincible ignorance on the subject of race renders it ever less worthy of serious consideration as a journal that is opposed to the smelly little orthodoxies of our time. One senses that when America's urban centers revert completely to the jungle, Buckley's mag will still be screaming at the top of its lungs about Russian nuclear warheads.

121

□ Another one of those exercises in futility, better known as a Klan rally, took place in Meriden, Connecticut (April 3, 1983). Though the Klan (as always) was hopelessly outnumbered, the "nonviolent" ultra-lefties (also, as always) screamed and chanted violent hate slogans like "Death to the Klan." One of them explained that the "potential for violence comes from the Klan itself, which is a terrorist organization." Nevertheless, it was these "nonviolents" who were ranting and raging about "death." Meanwhile, most of Meriden's citizens stayed away from the Klan, the demonstrators and the 300 state and local police in riot gear. One resident was quoted as saying that the Klan has no support in Meriden because "every time they come here they get rocks thrown at them." Sounds to me like the Klan is a terrorized, not a terrorist organization.

304

□ On my visits to our local Post Office, I occasionally overhear blacks conspiring with each other. I've learned to pay attention to these mutterings, as they often talk of job openings (in the USPS and civil service) that I wouldn't hear about otherwise. Yesterday I overheard a black politician talking to a couple of brothers about the importance of getting their own kind into office, "because once you're in . . ." This was foiled by a lot of whispering, probably black racist remarks so blatant that even a Negro would choose to conceal them.

048

□ No surprise to hear that Senator Fat Face was among those who "stand accused of violating the narcotics laws they have prescribed for the rest of us" (Jack Anderson column, April 27, 1983). So were Ron Dellums (D-Mich.), Charles Wilson (D-Tex.), Gerry Studds (D-Mass., who has since admitted to worse things than drugs), Parren Mitchell (D-Md.) and one lone Republican, ex-Congressman Barry Goldwater, Jr.

802

□ Hollywood is moving deliberately (and with increasing speed) toward a complete breakdown of all moral standards. As Roger Ebert of the Chicago Sun-Times says, Hollywood is "reaching for the big X." Even PG-rated movies have nudity these days. The only things that will sell (in the minds of swinish producers) are nauseating "horror" flicks, saturation sex-a-thons, smarmy propaganda and violence, violence and more violence.

902

□ In regard to your article on Huxley (May 1983), he once characterized himself as an "Episcopagus."

870

□ Has anybody ever noticed what was going on in II Samuel -- the story of Uriah the Hittite, King David and Bathsheba? Hittites were Indo-Europeans, of course; Bathsheba could have been residually Nordic. In any case, an awfully pretty shikse. King David, a self-centered, hot-wired bloodletter all his life, personifies the Jewish obsession with owning and operating shiksas, that obsession so honored today in Hollywood, Broadway and Las Vegas. From the union of David and Bathsheba came Solomon, close to half-Aryan, into the midst of the ancient Jews -- Solomon who was noted for wisdom, emotional balance and decency.

073

□ I would like to commend "An American of Italian Descent" for his article in the May issue. The WASPs of *Instauration* are in my opinion entirely too selective. The Irish, being Catholic like the Italians, are the back of the neck in *The Dispossessed Majority*. Italians not assimilable? Did you ever take a good look at Sophia Loren or Gina Lollobrigida? As an Irishman, I have as part of my family many Italians. They are great people, and proud of their heritage. The Italian-Irish offspring of these marriages can be spectacular. Above all, these people have the good sense to propagate. Contrast this to the negative birth-rate of the Nordic countries. The white genes of future generations may not be Nordic except for that part of the population which remains Catholic.

110

□ Seeing as how I'm probably one of the only *Instaurationists* who watched a few segments of the TV show celebrating the 25th anniversary of the black record studio, Motown, I feel obligated to offer a brief report. A black male crooner had a love song duet with part-Mexican and full-time renegadess Linda Ronstadt. What a long way we've come from the days when TV-land was in turmoil about Harry Belafonte's chaste kiss of Petula Clark. One by one the barriers have fallen. Hosted by Richard Pryor, the show was a two-hour-long explosion of nostalgia and syrupy sentiment on the subject of black music and black culture. More than a few of these "spontaneous reflections" were obviously being read. Guess what the first credit on the screen was when the last song had been sung and the last tear had been shed? "Written by Buzz Kohan." Lord, how they mediate!

403

□ Can't someone come up with a cute term for the white racial turncoat on the order of the black "Oreo" (black on the outside, white on the inside) or the Latino's "coconut" (brown on the outside, white on the inside)? How about "whitewall," as in black tires with white outside circles?

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□ In the loosely knit German community where I was born, there was an enterprising young man from a neighboring town, who dealt in scrap metal, a commodity much in demand after World War I. One day it was announced he was going to marry a local girl. It was a "mixed" marriage, the young man being Jewish and the bride's family Catholic. The groom made the usual speech about having won a "prize" for a wife and then, apparently realizing that he was pretty much of a stranger, felt obligated to tell something about his past life. Among other things, he told us that after the collapse on the Western Front he had pinned a "badge" on his lapel, went to the local railway freight yards and took charge of incoming war materiel, principally horses, which he sold for his own profit. I was appalled to hear of such behavior. Perhaps not to spoil the wedding feast, no one said anything.

Some years later I migrated to the United States. Came World War II and the four-way split of German territory. Luckily, my birthplace did not fall behind the Iron Curtain. On a visit, I inquired about the fate of the young couple. The man, I was told, had been tried and executed by the National Socialists, and his widow was living in England on West German restitution money. The question arises: Why hadn't this man, who had committed a traitorous act against Germany been prosecuted earlier by the Weimar government?

In Basel, Switzerland, in 1927, before I went to the States, the local youth hostel was devoid of any occupants when I got there on a short vacation jaunt. Nevertheless, the innkeeper informed me that all the beds were taken. All he could do was offer me a pallet on the floor, which I gladly accepted. Soon I was sound asleep. It must have been near midnight when I was rudely awakened by a group of young boys and girls kicking me. One of them said, "Let's throw this German pig out." Being drowsy and disoriented, I couldn't make much sense out of this. Finally one girl said, "Oh, leave him alone." They dispersed shortly afterward.

The next day all this fell into place. I had noticed while signing the register Jewish names from towns all over Germany. A Zionist Congress was in progress. The youths who had called me a "German pig" were all German citizens. Remember, this was in 1927, six years before Hitler took over. My second question is, why did these young "Germans" feel such outright hostility toward their fellow non-Jewish countryman? Did they, like the Jewish bridegroom, have no allegiance to their country? When one is young these two incidents are soon forgotten. But in the light of subsequent events they were hints of what was to come and what still may come.

212

□ I'm Nordic and proud of it. But I prefer not to deceive myself. The days of Nordic greatness are long gone and show no sign of revival, so why wallow in nostalgia? If you want to single out a race which is proud of itself, and has reason to be, how about the Japanese? On this planet Earth, there are civilized and uncivilized peoples, peoples of whom we could use more, and peoples of whom we could use less. It is just nonsense to consider the great eugenic dividing line as Nordic/non-Nordic.

Expatriate living in Spain

□ Dorothy Stratten was a stunning Dutch-Nordic girl. As such, she caught the eye of a minority semi-pimp, Paul Snider, who ultimately extinguished her beauty with a shotgun. Snider apparently learned his trade at the feet of Vancouver's black pimps and picked up enough sweet talk to inveigle Dorothy into marrying him. He planned to use her charms and physical assets to make himself rich and famous. His schemes led him to the door of a far more subtle pimp, Hugh Hefner. The Canadian beauty was soon rocketed to the pornographic heights of Playmate of the Year. Around this time, Dorothy became entangled with movie director Peter Bogdanovich, a member of the Chosen, who had apparently grown tired of blonde, blue-eyed Cybil Shepherd. Snider, meanwhile, was growing desperate because Dorothy was no longer his to exploit. When she eventually agreed to have one last meeting with him, he blew her apart with a shotgun. Fearful that this tragedy might result in some unfavorable publicity, Hefner ordered one of his hacks to write a film scenario that made Mr. Playboy look like a Good Samaritan. Dorothy was so young and so beautiful! It was all so tragic! And Hef had really been so good to her!

In the TV movie, the actress chosen to portray Stratten was the relatively homely Jamie Lee Curtis, the daughter of Jewish actor Tony Curtis and Janet Leigh. One more insult added to one more injury.

513

□ Just finished reading the May issue of *Instauration*. I was quite amused at Zip 234's reaction to the expose of La Boca Grande's lesbianic leanings. You'll pardon me for laughing raucously up the left sleeve. I never cease to marvel at the stuff of which sainthood is spawned, which accounted for the added enjoyment of your "Saint Andy" piece — very apropos.

820

□ According to the 1980 Census, Mississippi's white population is 1,615,000; its black population, 887,000. According to the 1981 Statistical Abstract of the United States, in 1979 Mississippi had approximately 23,000 white and 22,000 black births. As these two figures have been on a steady path of convergence for the past decade (and probably long before), I think that now, in 1983, Mississippi may very well have the honor of being the first state in the mainland to have a larger number of nonwhite babies than white babies. For the better part of this century, Mississippi engaged in a steady export trade in Negroes to the once white cities of the North. This voluminous torrent surely made great and indelible black swaths in the cities of America. Yet, after all those years and all that one-way traffic, Mississippi is probably even deeper in the racial hole than ever.

304

□ It's always a pleasure to watch one of Phil Donahue's propaganda sessions go down in flames. This morning he had on the leather-booted, lantern-jawed, linebacker-built Judith Arcana, authoress of *Every Mother's Son*, whose anti-male rhetoric was roundly denounced by Majority women in the audience, much to Donahue's distress. Over and over they spoke of their masculine husbands and respectful sons. Ms. Arcana was horrified.

980

□ A friend of mine with a Pakistani neighbor, who is 26 and studying for an M.A. at the University of British Columbia, was recently trying to explain to him the events taking place in Europe. In the process he loaned the Pakistani a copy of Francis Yockey's *Imperium*. Later he received the following note:

Yockey is a racist with a very narrow-minded view that conceptualizes European people as being superior to all other people in the world. There is no place for a man like Yockey in history . . . I would doubt very much that Yockey can comprehend the revolutionary laws of Marxism. Down with the reactionary, revisionist, illusionist [sic] Yockey. A true enemy of the people. A lackey for bourgeois ideology. My friend, you need to reevaluate your political and philosophical world revolution! If you do not overcome your bourgeois [sic] illusionism then I am afraid that you will be snuffed when the world revolution occurs.

Canadian subscriber

□ I especially liked the article by "An American of Italian Descent" (May 1983). The author brings out many pertinent points. The white race is in a total war for its survival, and the one thing that will assure its losing the war is the enmity, diversity and non-cooperation of the various white racial segments — Nordic, Alpine and Mediterranean. If our white racial groups must fight, let it be after our survival is assured.

902



□ In the May issue, Zip 543 notes how Western culture would continue quite nicely if the likes of Julian Bond, Cesar Chavez and Bella Abzug were "suddenly teleported to a distant galaxy." Please, Zip 543! Don't even joke about such a thing. For if there is one supreme and ultimate task for us Instaurationists, it is to do everything in our power to guarantee that outer space colonization will be a "whites-only" enterprise.

141

□ How many Protestant and especially Catholic parochial schools have heavy nonwhite enrollments? A great many, obviously. How many Jewish religious schools can make that claim? Virtually none. And yet there are Sulzberger, Rosenthal and Frankel editorials every other day in the New York Times cheering every plan for school busing and integration. How many Jewish left-liberal ACLU types are in the forefront of the gun control efforts in which their opponents are smeared as NRA redneck sadists with "sexual problems which create their need for a gun"? How does this stack up against those Uzitoting West Bank settlers with their incessant harassment of the Palestinian population? Let the U.S. provide military assistance to anticommunist regimes in Central America and it's called "supporting fascism" and getting involved in "another Vietnam." Let Israel sell the same regimes arms and it is merely "spreading out the fixed costs" of its arms industry. Let the U.S. have anything to do with South Africa, and we're "propping up a white racist regime." Let Israel trade and generally cooperate with South Africa, and this simply reflects the fact that "the only democracy in the Middle East is not in a position to turn down any help or friendship." And so it goes.

778



News from our brave, loyal, democratic ally in the Middle East should never be twisted, but it should always be sensitized.

□ To the best of my recollection, we have had two major prime time TV exposures of Argentina (apart from the whole Falklands episode): the TV movie of *Evita* starring Faye Dunaway, and the even more atrocious TV film about Jacobo Timerman, *Prisoner Without a Name, Cell Without a Number*. The first was the usual pop culture travesty, worthy of note only because of a ridiculous scene in which some wicked Nazi buys his way into Argentina after the war by bribing Peron with gold. The Timerman show portrayed an evil, anti-Semitic Argentine regime which existed only to torture noble Jews like Jacobo. That's it. The sum total of many centuries of Argentine history as revealed by network TV.

214

□ If we had a one-world government, the U.S. taxpayer would have to support the Communist bloc and the Third World. But we do that already.

300

□ I am dating a Nordic woman with sound instincts and "confused" mind -- are we not all confused by liberal-minority propaganda? The important thing is to woo her, marry her, and get her with child, rather than try to persuade her to accept Instaurationist views. Some of those views will come naturally with age -- people generally outgrow liberal-minority influence when confronted with the hard facts of daily life in America in the 1980s.

Lutheran seminarian

□ Don't you just love it when you read about how the ADL and similar organizations claim to be "carefully monitoring" the activities of hate groups such as the Institute for Historical Review? How did the U.S. ever get by from 1607 to the early 1880s when the first massive waves of the Chosen started arriving on these shores, ready, willing and able to police our thoughts for any signs of "hate"? Just think! For 275 years Majority members roamed wide across this continent, completely unmonitored by thoughtful and conscientious Jewish organizations. It's a miracle we're even here!

441

□ PBS has been rerunning Carl Sagan's *Cosmos*. What an embarrassment to watch. You'd think that a subject as quintessentially vast would find the project's producers dwelling upon something other than repetitive and lingering views of Sagan's nostrility.

448

□ There are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in Hugh Hefner's philosophy -- genital herpes and AIDS come to mind.

975

□ Do not forget that aside from President Mitterrand, the three leading authorities of France are Jews: the Cardinal, the Minister of Justice and the head of the rich, powerful and ruthless Communist-led union, C.G.T.

French subscriber

□ Crete for the Palestinians? Jordan for the Palestinians? How about Palestine (or just a piece of it) for the Palestinians?

100

□ Gore Vidal poses something of a dilemma for the Instaurationist. While there is much that is despicable about him (his incessant proselytizing for homosexuality and his hard-left politics), he occasionally has his golden moments. His witty putdowns of Falwell-type TV hucksters are a delight, and he is right on target with his scorn for the fraudulent pretensions of American higher education. His criticism of novels "written-to-be-read-by-other-English-professors" is brilliant.

Vidal's roots go deep into the nation's past, and his essays reveal a solid feeling and respect for American history. Though he does not challenge the nation's gradual alienization head-on -- that would obviously be suicidal -- he is not afraid to discuss the obscenely inflated reputations of what he terms literature's "Jewish giants" (Mailer, Bellow, Malamud), right-wing support for Israel (admiration for the Jew as bully), the persistent Jewish inability to write lucid English prose and the pernicious fulminations of such late-blooming kosher conservatives as Norman Podhoretz and his better half, Midge Decter. Vidal knows quite well he can only push so far, and he periodically lets the Jews know he's really on their side by expressing his contempt for the right wing which supposedly wants to put all Jews and gays back in the death camps. Given the realities and delimitations of contemporary discourse, Vidal's soundoffs are about the best that can be expected from any public figure.

As one who cheered Buckley in his 1968 TV debates with Vidal, I now find I honestly prefer the latter, whose sporadic willingness to joust with America's ultimate taboo comes very close to compensating for all my previous reservations about him. Vidal would never stoop as low as Buckley did when he wrote, "Shalom, Sharon" in his *National Review* to congratulate the Butcher of Beirut upon the successful completion of his murder blitz.

462

□ A reasonably attractive young South Asian woman just passed me on the street. She smiled slightly and batted her eyes seductively. Millions of years of evolution had me primed to smile back. But race overcame, and I looked blankly right through her. I was thinking, "She shouldn't be within a thousand miles of here." The innocent young thing, of course, had no inkling of the ideological forces which had mass-propelled her kind into what used to be my neighborhood.

802

□ To Zip 329 (May 1983): You say you're considering a move to Australia or New Zealand. Now, there's probably not an Instaurationist alive who hasn't fantasized along these same lines, and for obvious reasons. Given current trends, it would seem to be the only way of having a reasonable chance of having white grandchildren. Nevertheless, please don't go! We haven't lost this continent yet. Let's adopt the mentality of our Afrikaner brethren who have resolved "not to give up that land of theirs easily."

144

□ "No Chance for Conservation Without the Majority" (May 1983) was an excellent article. It reminded me once again of what a profound dynamic political movement Instaurationism will become. Like nearly everything else in American civilization, conservationist activity has become distorted by virtue of its preemption by the liberal-minority coalition. Twenty years ago the word, conservationist, evoked an image of some pipe-smoking old Majority salt with a profound love of nature. It now brings to mind some brillo-haired Marxist "no growth" Naderrite filing a brief in a federal court aimed at immediate cessation of all industrial activity. While the American Majority, in pursuit of Cholly's produce-and-consume society, has surely been guilty of ecological shortcomings, let's not forget that most of these errors were inevitable in the creation of an advanced industrial society. Sure, Haiti does not pollute like the U.S. But that's because Haiti is not much above the level of a hunter-gatherer society! The great conservationists of the past were invariably Majority members -- George Marsh, Gifford Pinchot, Benton Mackaye, the Southern Agrarians, Robert Marshall, John C. Merriam, and finally (of great significance to modern Instaurationists) Madison Grant and the eugenicist, Henry Fairfield Osborn. Grant especially epitomizes the position advanced by the author of the article. He was involved in a wide range of conservationist activity, and he was an early advocate of the most sacred of all American conservationist movements -- the conservation of Majority genes.

677

□ Remember that accident in which actor Vic Morrow and two Vietnamese children were killed in a helicopter crash? The director of that particular segment of the recently released film, *The Twilight Zone: The Movie*, was minorityite John Landis, who has been indicted for involuntary manslaughter and violating child labor laws. In the Landis sequence, Morrow plays a racist who, through the magic of science fiction, is able to experience the "terror of a black being chased by the Klan," the "fear of a Jew being persecuted by the Nazis," and the "horror felt by Vietnamese children being shot at by U.S. Marines." Morrow was killed during the climactic scene in which he presumably put his newly acquired anti-racist religion to work for "mankind." So the Hollywood culture vultures ended up killing two oriental kids (through gross negligence) in a film designed to build up sympathies for them at the expense of the gook-hating, racist U.S. Marines! Assuming that Vic Morrow was a Majority member, how uneasy he must lie in his grave, knowing that he gave up his life while participating in yet another Hollywood smear against his own country. And how sad the fate of those two kids, meeting such a violent death at 2:00 a.m. when they should have been home in bed. Their parents have as little to be proud of as Morrow.

121

□ I must object to Instauration's repeated use of the pejorative "Nazi" rather than the proper, more neutral "National Socialist." "Nazi" occurred five times in the Hess article (June 1983). "National Socialist" did not appear at all.

222

□ A recent article in New York magazine on the 1983-84 television season states, "The biggest real change in the new season is that blacks and women have come into their own. In the new shows they're everywhere, including heading the CIA and a hospital staff." The author speculates that this may in part reflect a loss of white viewers to cable and pay TV. True to liberal-minority form, she laments the fact that there still aren't any shows with positive black female role models. That such a remarkable invention as TV, the product of Majority scientific genius, should have ended up as what TV critic Gary Deeb aptly termed "a sonic and visual slum," should be a cautionary tale for all of us concerned with the role of the culture destroyers loose in our midst. There's something about nearly every "entertainment" offering of the commercial networks that makes me realize that its proper milieu is the shabby living room of a ghetto housing project, its soft drone and shifting images providing the perfect backdrop for the angry scenes enacted upon the occasion of the father-of-the-brood's biannual visit.

254

□ I am eagerly awaiting Barbra Streisand's film *Yentl*, which she apparently produced, directed, starred in -- the whole ego trip. This particular venture is quite representative of a singularly distasteful modern phenomenon in which the successful, secularized Jewish "artist," fed up with Beverly Hills "rootlessness," I suppose, suddenly discovers the glorious world of the shtetl and all the wondrous traditions of the Eastern European Jewish life that their ancestors once knew. Fifty years from now the average white American will undoubtedly feel a stronger identification with the shtetl than with Plymouth Rock. By then our national language will probably be restructured Yiddish. Let us hope that a few quaint English phrases will find their way into this new lingua franca.

499

□ A bleached blonde Jewess recently asked a beauty technician here in town to have her other hair dyed the same color in order to fool a boyfriend into believing she was "natural."

672

□ The "survivor" who reported that Germans threw babies off the roof of a building in a Polish town (Instauration, June 1983) may have mixed up what he thought he saw with what he had read in his Good Book. I refer to the last verse in Psalm 137, "Happy shall he be, that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones." Pretty inspirational stuff, what?

100

□ When I was a Majority activist at the University of Georgia in the early 70s, we got a lot of mileage out of a quote by the director of admissions, commenting on the rejection of a Negro's application: "If we'd known she was black, we would have let her in." This confession of declining standards has been surpassed by a recent quote from Virginia Trotter, vice president for academic affairs, who declared: "We accept every black that meets the academic requirements, and we generally make exceptions if they don't."

302

□ The article "Preferred Female Traits" in the May Instauration raised some interesting points. According to the poll of American men "by a leading women's magazine," 29% of the respondents said they preferred blondes and 36% brunettes. A similar poll of Frenchmen by the magazine *Elle*, reported in the Miami Herald, (June 23, 1983) under the title "Blondes bomb in French poll" revealed similar results: 26% of the Frenchmen preferred blondes (light blondes?), 5% preferred "dusty blondes" (dark blondes?), 39% preferred brunettes, 1% redheads, and 7% "other colors" (?). The first two categories add up to a 31% preference for blondes. The *Elle* article also reported that blondes were regarded as "inaccessible," whereas brunettes were perceived as "warmer, more temperamental and above all, easier to seduce."

The Miami Herald interpreted this as a put-down of blondes, but an analysis of these numbers in the terms of supply and demand indicates quite the opposite. Only about 20% of adult American women are natural blondes. Among Frenchwomen the proportion is no more than 8%. Consequently, the French demand for blondes exceeds the supply by about 400%, whereas the French supply of brunettes exceeds the demand by 200%. Similarly, the American demand for blondes exceeds the supply by about 50%, whereas the supply of brunettes exceeds the demand by over 200%. This can hardly be interpreted as a put-down of blondes!

Also, what type of brunettes do the American and French brunette-lovers prefer: Northern European types (e.g. Jaclyn Smith, Veronica Hamel, Susan St. James, or Lynda Carter), Southern European types or non-European types? Northern European brunettes, who constitute the majority of their race, often suffer from the tendency to lump them, as "brunettes," with other racial types who, of course, are almost exclusively brunettes.

The results of these polls were packaged and reported in such a way as to indicate to readers that what they have always unquestioningly assumed or "known" to be true (i.e. that men prefer blondes) is in actuality not true. Nevertheless, in virtually every situation or circumstance blondes still elicit more attention and a more pronounced reaction from men than brunettes of comparable attractiveness. Actress Loni Anderson, a brunette, noted a dramatic change in the reaction and attention she received from men, both in kind and degree, when she bleached her hair light blonde. She suddenly became a goddess on a pedestal. The many millions of other women who lighten their hair obviously share in this perception.

In both advertising and entertainment it has long been known that blondes are "good box-office" and that "blondes sell." The counter sales of magazines tend to be significantly higher when a blonde is on the cover. The modeling profession is not only dominated by Northern European models in general, but by blonde models in particular, due to the strong preference given them by their mass audience -- and this in a country where only 20% of the women are natural blondes.

330

□ Justice in this country is a matter of clamor which goes by the euphemism of "public interest."

327

THE TRIBAL FORCE BEHIND MARGARET MEAD

Biologist Garrett Hardin observes in *Stalking the Wild Taboo*, "The members of a tribe . . . have an immense competitive advantage *vis-à-vis* society in general if the rest of society does not think in tribal terms. This is true even if the members of the tribe violate no law of the encompassing society."

Franz Boas (1858-1942), the godfather of "cultural anthropology," was a member of a tribe. So was Emile Durkheim (1858-1917), the godfather of "social anthropology." Many Jewish intellectuals have tended toward a combative "us/them" outlook on life which, in all fairness, comes naturally to members of a group that has survived for thousands of years as a small minority. The symptoms of this attitude are not hard to find, as the critic Stanley Edgar Hyman pointed out in a 1954 *Commentary* article entitled, "Freud and Boas: Secular Rabbis?" The Boas personality was one of "extreme quarrelsomeness and a ferocious addiction to polemic." There was "a general crustiness in all personal relations except those with devoted students, where he was fatherly, and with primitive peoples in the field."

For Hyman, "the shape the lives of both Freud and Boas took is . . . that of the secular rabbi, the figure of moral authority filling the gap left in our private culture by the retreat of the religious leader." Freud, with his "sacred texts and commentaries," became "a great wonder-working rabbi after the ancient fashion, perhaps the Vienna Gaon [a Jewish title of honor] himself . . . And if Freud is the great Gaon of Vienna, Boas is surely the Tsaddik [Jewish holy man] of Morningside Heights,

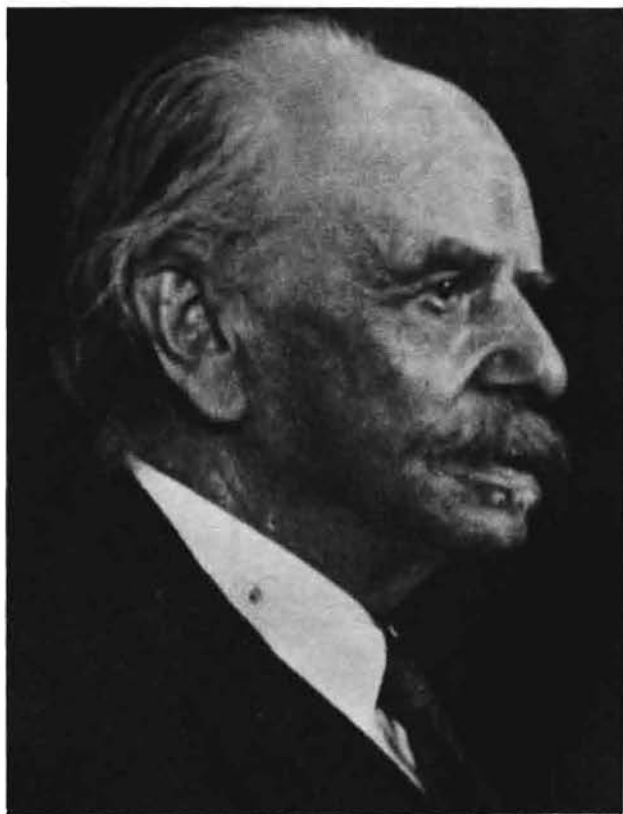
the 'Papa Franz' who used to strike his students, [while] leading his Talmudic disputations . . . [and] preserving in perpetuity the roles of master and disciple."

Hyman admits that Boas was "a lifelong warrior against any form of racism . . . clearly the exiled Jew writ large." The notorious Boas study (1910), which purported to show sudden changes in the head forms of immigrants' children, was, like a lot of his other research, "rooted in [the] personal needs [and] weaknesses" of a would-be assimilated Jew. Yet this same Boas believed, in Hyman's words, "only Jews have a capacity for languages." Hyman suggests "this prejudice seems to have confined his favorite students, who became the leaders of American anthropology, almost entirely to Jews."

By 1926, according to the historian of anthropology, George W. Stocking Jr., the favorite students of Boas headed every major university department of anthropology in America. Thus, at a time when only several hundred Jews held academic posts of any importance in the U.S., one of Judaism's great "secular rabbis" had gotten his prize pupils, mostly Jews, into all the key anthropological positions! Concurrently, this same academic clique took control of several of the leading anthropological journals and associations and used them to drive the Nordic eugenicists who had dominated the field only a decade earlier into the outer darkness of moral vilification.

Most of this happened in the 1920s. As late as 1919, a majority of the American Anthropological Association's governing council had censured Boas for his divisive polemics and power-hungry tactics. The years immediately following World War I were those in which abstract art conquered many of the West's cultural capitals, music became atonal and Marxism and "nurturism" became staples of European and American thought. Obviously, these were years of extreme vulnerability for Western civilization and the exhausted race which had made it.

This chronology should be kept in mind in 1983 as one reads the reviews of Derek Freeman's masterful debunking of the entire Boas school, *Margaret Mead and Samoa: The Making and Unmaking of an Anthropological Myth* (Harvard University Press). All too typical is Paul Robinson's account in the *Washington Post*. He is forced to concede that Freeman's harsh depiction of Samoan behavior is basically sound (especially since it squares with the accounts of scores of competent observers, both Western and native, for more than 200 years), while Mead's vastly celebrated 1928 yarn, *Coming of Age in Samoa*, with its pre-hippie "love-ins," is way out in left field. Robinson spends three-quarters of his review grudgingly admitting that Mead was deceived by both the natives and herself (though he ignores Freeman's detailed evidence that Franz Boas set up the inexperienced 23-year-old for the deception). Then, near the end, and like a lot of other reviewers, Robinson abruptly switches gears. Freeman may be right on the facts, and Mead outrageously wrong, but "like Rousseau before her, Margaret Mead belongs to the party of humanity." Her book will endure, while Freeman's "mean-spirited critique" will fade. *Coming of Age* is "generous and life-affirming," but



"Papa Franz"

there is neither vision nor generosity in Freeman's book. Perhaps one might argue that its appearance was necessary for the anthropological profession to put its intellectual house in order. But even here I am suspicious of the scientific pretensions that Freeman entertains for the discipline -- they sound like something left over from the 19th century -- and of his atavistic[!] call for a "synthesis" of biology and culture.

Robinson's words demonstrate that a great many highly intelligent readers of Freeman are far more annoyed than grateful that his "revenge of biology," as Robinson calls it, has wrecked a cherished myth. This myth of absolute cultural determinism -- and, conversely, of the unimportance of age, gender, race and other biological variables -- will long "retain its vitality," writes Robinson, "because it embodies the aspirations of an age." This supposedly golden age, again, was the 1920s, when (by an extraordinary coincidence, as some would have us believe) an ancient tribe after long centuries of enforced hibernation assumed command of many important posts in our civilization. It was no accident that this tribal takeover coincided with our detribalization and hypermodernization. Margaret Mead was among the BYDs (bright young dupes) who were granted a leading role in the 1920s by the Boasian academic mafia. Unlike some of her cohorts, she retained that role, until her death in 1978, by never opposing the tribal interests which lay behind it.

A Nobody Comes of Age

Margaret Mead was a nobody during her first year at Indiana's WASPy DePauw University. Had she been accepted by a sorority and not, as a bookish Easterner, been treated as an outsider, she might have remained happily in that prairie power vacuum. The world would never have heard of her.

She felt much more at home at Barnard College in Manhattan, to which she repaired in her sophomore year. Soon she and her classmate, Deborah Kaplan, were discussing "whether or not Jews had a 'chromosome' for social justice," as Mead tells us in her autobiographical *Blackberry Winter*. It was at Barnard-Columbia that she first ran into Boas and fell for every jot and tittle of his hot anti-biological gospel.

The Herr Professor, as Mead did not call him, was pretty well convinced that adolescence need not be a time of stress and conflict. To dig up the evidence to prove him right, he soon had his female neophyte packing her bags for Samoa. The South Seas, as Derek Freeman reminds us, have long

figured in the fantasies of Europeans and Americans as a place of preternatural contentment and sensual delight. So, as Mead reports, her announcement in 1925 that she was going to Samoa caused the same breathless stir as if she had been "setting off for heaven."

Once in Samoa, Mead scarcely learned the language, lived with an American family, and failed to establish meaningful contact with the natives except for some adolescent girls.

The ensuing nine months were a period of near desperation. One sympathizes with the 5' 2" woman, still slight and insecure, who, pushed in way over her head, took to muttering, "I can't do it. I can't do it." By the end of her stay, writes Freeman, "she felt a 'fierce longing' for contact with people who would understand her work, and who would give her some perspective on whether she had actually done what she had been 'sent out to do.' "



Margaret in Samoa

After her return to Columbia, the unstinting and uncritical praise of Boas answered this *cri de coeur*, although Papa Franz apparently never took the basic precaution of seeing if his pupil's hurried data-gathering on Samoa jibed with the information that European explorers, merchants and missionaries had leisurely assembled over decades of intimate contact.

A large part of the Boas myth is that he introduced a previously unknown methodological rigor to an undisciplined field. The reality was nearly the opposite. There is very little rigor in his glowing foreword to Mead's South Sea fantasy, in which he describes her Samoan idyll as "empirical" proof for his pet theory that troubled Western adolescence was the product of faulty cultural choices rather than of biological imperatives.

Just how wrong did Mead get Samoa? The "clash of quotes" (see box on next page) between her slapdash account of Samoan temperament and sexual behavior, and the careful documentation of Derek Freeman, gives more than an inkling.

Anthropological Celebrity

Mead's reward for seeing Samoa upside-down through a Boasian optic was instant worldwide fame and endless citations in the burgeoning new anthropological literature which was beginning to heap abuse on learned and conscientious physical anthropologists three times her age, who were denounced as those "heredity fiends, the eugenisists." Freeman sets us straight on some critical dates:

As George Stocking has shown, "the working out of all the anti-biological tendencies in behavioral science and the complete dissemination of Boasian thinking were not accomplished until after 1930." In this working out, such as it was, Mead's assertion of the absolute sovereignty of culture, in answer to the problem that Boas had sent her to Samoa to investigate, was of quite pivotal importance. The acute dilemma as to what, in human societies, was determined by heredity and what by environmental causes, which had loomed so large for the Boasians in the early 1920s, had to all appearances been solved. With this outcome, Mead's Samoan researches came to occupy a uniquely significant position in the development of anthropology, as of other of the social sciences.

When Mead's second most influential book, *Male and Female*, appeared in 1950, "it gave special prominence to the 'harmonious and unintense' Samoans, and several of Mead's earlier conclusions were set down in considerably exaggerated

form." By this time, adds Freeman, *Coming of Age* was all but universally hailed as a "scientific classic" and made required reading for millions of intelligent but impressionable young people.

Ancient empires have risen and fallen in the Middle East, and a great deal of what we know and believe about them has been supplied by the sacred polemics of one small peculiar tribe. One shudders to consider how the mighty and passionate movements of our own century may be "explained" in a distant future. The recalcitrant tribalists are working, compiling -- scribbling while others play -- recasting all the "blurring, buzzing confusion" of reality into those hard and simple formulations which most easily endure. Paul Robinson is right to observe that Margaret Mead's surrealistic mythos, conjured up under tribal inspiration, may outlast Derek Freeman's naturalistic recording -- although too much more aping of the mythically "gentle" Samoan behavior could doom the entire deca-

Two Utterly Contrary Views of the Samoans

Margaret Mead

Parent-Child Bonding

The close relationship between parent and child, which has such a decisive influence upon so many in our civilisation . . . is not found in Samoa. Children reared in households where there are a half dozen adult women to care for them and dry their tears, and a half dozen adult males, all of whom represent constituted authority, do not distinguish their parents as sharply as our children do. The image of the fostering, loving mother, or the admirable father . . . is a composite affair . . . (*Coming of Age in Samoa*, p. 116.)

Adolescent Sexuality

These [clandestine love] affairs are usually of short duration and both boy and girl may be carrying on several at once. One of the recognised causes of a quarrel is the resentment of the first lover against his successor of the same night, "for the boy who came later will mock him." These clandestine lovers make their rendezvous on the outskirts of the village. "Under the palm trees" is the conventional designation of this type of intrigue. Very often three or four couples will have a common rendezvous, when either the boys or the girls are relatives who are friends.

To live as a girl with many lovers as long as possible and then to marry in one's own village, near one's own relatives and to have many children, these were uniform and satisfying ambitions. (*Ibid.*, pp. 51, 87.)

Adultery

[T]he Samoans laugh at stories of romantic love, scoff at fidelity . . . believe explicitly that one love will quickly cure another . . . Romantic love as it occurs in our civilisation, inextricably bound up with ideas of monogamy, exclusiveness, jealousy and undeviating fidelity does not occur in Samoa.

Samoans rate romantic fidelity in terms of days or weeks at most . . .

Cases of passionate jealousy do not occur but they are matters for extended comment and amazement. (*Ibid.*, pp. 58, 86, 89.)

Rape

[T]he idea of forceful rape or of any sexual act to which both participants do not give themselves freely is completely foreign to the Samoan mind. (*Journal of the Royal Anthropological Institute*, vol. 58, 1928, p. 487.)

Derek Freeman

On 31 December, 1967, [among] 483 individuals 18 years of age and under in Sa'anapu village . . . approximately 92% . . . were living with their genetic parent, or parents. As Mead failed to observe, biological families . . . do in fact exist as distinct units within the extended families into which Samoan society is organized . . . (*Margaret Mead and Samoa*, pp. 201-02.)

Samoa is a society predicated on rank, in which female virgins are both highly valued and eagerly sought after. Moreover, although these values are especially characteristic of the higher levels of rank structure, they also permeate to its lower levels, so that virtually every family cherishes the virginity of its daughters . . .

It is thus customary in Samoa, as Mead quite failed to report, for the virginity of an adolescent daughter, whatever her rank, to be safeguarded by her brothers, who exercise an active surveillance over her comings and goings, especially at night. Brothers will upbraid, and sometimes beat, a sister should she be found in the company of a boy suspected of having designs on her virginity, while the boy involved is liable to be assaulted with great ferocity. (*Ibid.*, p. 226.)

Adultery in Samoa is then very far from being, as Mead asserted, merely a personal peccadillo; nor is it true that the Samoans have eliminated jealousy, as Leslie A. White was prepared to believe, arguing on the basis of Mead's reports that jealousy is not a natural emotion. In fact, in the words of C.S. Marsack, who was for many years the Chief Justice of Western Samoa, "Samoans are extremely prone to fits of jealousy . . ." (*Ibid.*, pp. 241-43.)

In the United States in 1968 there were 30 reported rapes or attempted rapes per 100,000 females . . . Norway has less than one rape per 100,000 females per annum; England, three rapes; Poland, seven; Japan, twelve; Turkey, fourteen rapes or attempted rapes per 100,000 females per annum . . . In 1966, [Western Samoa had] a rate of about 60 rapes per 100,000 females per annum . . . (*Ibid.*, p. 224.)

dent civilization which must necessarily follow it, "peculiar tribe" and all.

The praise in high places for Freeman's exposé has been gratifying. Ernst Mayr, the distinguished Harvard Darwinian, calls the case against Mead "massive." Nikolaas Tinbergen, the Nobel Prize-winning behavioral scientist, says Freeman's work is a scientific "masterpiece." Even Ashley Montagu, of all people, is quoted on Freeman's dust jacket: "In critically examining Margaret Mead's famous book Freeman has told the story of an Age -- the Age of Cultural Determinism. The corrective this book provides to that view of the world is fascinatingly told, a cautionary tale which is bound to have the most salutary effects."

The Real Case Against Freeman

The flattery from Montagu should tip one off, if nothing else does, that Freeman's good fight is not entirely our own. He has stated that his quarrel with Mead is solely over Samoa. And, indeed, the entire scientific paradigm or model which he excitedly advances to replace the bankrupt Boas-Mead alternative is full of holes.

A careful reading of *Margaret Mead and Samoa* will leave many unsatisfied, because author Freeman seems to be saying that peoples the world over are even more alike than Boas and Mead said they were. Actually, how "alike" or "unlike" two peoples may be is a question which becomes meaningful and answerable only when one carefully specifies the behaviors being compared and the values used to judge them. Freeman constantly writes as though his brilliant demonstration of how young Samoan males manifest the same high aggression level as their age-gender counterparts elsewhere is all one needs to know on the subject.

But some of us cannot help noting that the rape rates which he cites: Norway 1, England 3, Poland 7, Japan 12, Turkey 14, the United States 30, and Samoa 60 might lend themselves to a broadly racial interpretation. Freeman calls it "commonplace" for pubescent girls in Samoa to be warned "they must not walk alone beyond the precincts of a village for fear of being raped." Obviously, New Zealand girls do not require any such onerous warnings, and therefore should not be satisfied with New Zealander Freeman's bland reassurance that people everywhere are terribly much alike.

Because Mead found a marked difference in adolescent behavior in Samoa and the U.S. she and Boas proclaimed the triumph of cultural choice over universal biological imperatives. But simply finding a difference (or alleged difference) between two societies tells one absolutely nothing about the cause of that difference. The scientific gaffe committed by the Boasians in the Samoan episode was not Mead's unearthing of the wrong facts, but rather the entire school's blindly dogmatic interpretation of those facts so as to rule out the possible importance of biology on two distinct levels: that of racial differences (our complaint) and that of universal human imperatives (Freeman's complaint).

To Freeman's great discredit (and we do not make the charge lightly), he never in 370 pages comes close to getting down to the biological nitty gritty. The open, scientific model, which makes of genetic and/or cultural differences and/or similarities a permanently open question to be determined case by case, is *terra incognita* to Freeman. While content to vaguely imply that people are much the same everywhere in all important respects, he keeps any contrary personal findings closely to him-

self. No wonder he merits words of praise from the likes of Ashley Montagu!

Freeman may be correct that Samoan character derives from Samoan upbringing, just as John Stuart Mill correctly noted that his great intelligence derived (in large part) from a stimulating childhood environment. But in neither case is heredity thereby discounted. As the psychologist Morgan Worthy correctly suggests,

Acknowledging culture as a source of learned differences does not . . . explain why the differences originated and were maintained in the first place. One possibility . . . is that only those customs . . . survived which were compatible with the natural inclinations of the group members. Natural inclinations of individuals are, in turn, selected for survival in the environment inhabited by the groups; so, to say that something is cultural is not at all to completely remove it from biological or evolutionary considerations.

It is very likely that Freeman privately recognizes much of this. It is regrettable that he commits none of his awareness to paper.

The second matter on which Freeman plays coy is suggested by an opening remark, "[By 1916] Boas had come to see both eugenics and the racial interpretation of history as irremediably dangerous." Dangerous to *whom* is the obvious question here. Later, Freeman writes:

In 1915 a translation of the Count de Gobineau's *The Inequality of Human Races* was published in New York, and in the following year appeared Madison Grant's *The Passing of the Great Race*, in which, as M.H. Haller has shown, "eugenics and racism united in a scientific doctrine of an elite about to be swamped by the incompetence of those whose inheritance placed them among the enemies of civilization." In Grant's opinion, democracy was "not favourable to the preservation of superior strains" and the only solution was "a thorough campaign of eugenics."

Freeman refers to these as "fanatical developments," though nothing could be more obvious today than that the worst fears of Madison Grant, William McDougall, Henry Pratt Fairchild, and the rest of the overthrown Yankee elite have been realized many times over -- with worse to come. Popular rule can indeed be a destructive solvent for highly able races and classes. Quite obviously, Galtonian eugenics would never be "dangerous" to men who looked and behaved like Madison Grant. So why is Boas's patently parochial warning flag permitted by Freeman to assume a universal validity?

This is the weakest link in *Margaret Mead and Samoa*. Freeman evaluates ideas and social movements as though they must somehow have the same impact on everyone (or nearly everyone), when the opposite is transparently the case. While 99.9% of contemporary social "science" textbooks are equally guilty of pawning off Jewish or liberal class interests as "universally valid" -- a crude trick which fools just about everybody -- one judges or should judge a Derek Freeman by a higher standard.

Boas's Bête Noire

Returning to Stanley Edgar Hyman's discussion of "secular rabbis," he notes that while Boas was "a lifelong warrior against any form of racism" and "clearly the exiled Jew writ large," he "deliberately obscured [his origins] every chance he

got." Indeed, the coverup may have spilled over into his own consciousness, for, relates Hyman, "The pattern is one of extreme repression" on ethnic matters. Boas's studies are "the work of a German Jewish immigrant who believed in assimilation [i.e., *partial* assimilation] and had children." He was confronted with a native WASP elite which naturally dreaded such assimilation, and which snubbed his children in consequence.

In such circumstances, who can say how much of Boas's thought (and the thought of others like him) was inspired by egalitarianism and how much was inspired by envy and hatred.

In *Primitive Art* (1927), which Boas begins with the standard pronouncement on "the fundamental sameness of mental processes in all races," the problem of mental taboos is suggested:

Everyone knows by experience that there are actions he will not perform, lines of thought that he will not follow, and words that he will not utter, because the actions are emotionally objectionable, or the thoughts find strong resistances and involve our innermost life so deeply that they cannot be expressed in words. We are right in calling these social taboos.

Compare the words of anthropologist Clive Bell, who less squeamishly insisted: "Civilized people can talk about anything. For them no subject is taboo . . . In civilized societies there will be no intellectual bogeys at sight of which great grownup babies are expected to hide their eyes."

While Boas was busy creating the bogey-ridden field of cultural anthropology, other German Jews were developing the so-called "sociology of knowledge." Not to put too fine a gloss on it, the sociology of knowledge proclaimed that Jews, because of their uniquely "marginal" -- i.e., international and unassimilated -- social status, were also uniquely suited to know. Karl Mannheim and his associates customarily took 300 prolix pages to say this -- largely so that Gentile audiences would be too bored to feel offended when they learned about their second-class status.

But if "know thyself" is the beginning of all wisdom, and Jewish intellectual potentates like Boas were and are "extremely repressed" -- uncertain about what they want from life, unsure of what they really think and feel -- is not social "marginality" really a bane to understanding? Isn't the person best suited for intellectual leadership the one who is essentially secure? The one who most fully embodies the traits and aspirations of a stable, self-supporting population of individuals much like himself? Shouldn't the stolid Madison Grant and William McDougall types have remained America's open and admitted intellectual elite, instead of being replaced by an esoteric elite which feels it must deny its own power and often feels secretly inferior and "unworthy" of its inheritance?

Svengalis and Trilbys

By way of summation, we cite, from *Smithsonian* magazine (April 1983), another choice episode in the Boas saga:

Ethnography in 1925 was a groping, half-developed art; [25-year-old Ruth] Bunzel . . . had scarcely known what she was doing the previous summer when, at Boas's suggestion, she spent a working vacation in Zuni, New Mexico, doing her own first fieldwork, which resulted in an esteemed book, *The Pueblo Potter*.

The pattern recurs. From out of "scarcely knowing what she was doing" comes -- another "esteemed book." But what

might some future Derek Freeman have to say about *The Pueblo Potter*?

It is not accidental that an aging Margaret Mead told her audience that the young had as much to say about the future as their parents -- "if not more." Another of Boas's insecure young protégées, Ruth Benedict, a lesbian, if it matters (and it does matter), once remarked to Mead that both had been raised on "Papa Franz's milk" to recognize the "absolute determination" of behavior by social pressure. In *A Rap on Race* (Instauration, August 1983), Mead actually told James Baldwin (perhaps in an impulsive moment) that young people without knowledge of the past were "stronger" for being "narrower." Well, it once worked for her, one is tempted to say. And how well this remark squares with Boas's professed fear of racial history -- and with his close associate Alfred Kroeber's bizarre antagonism toward the study of human origins, as described by Freeman:

Kroeber has confessed that "almost as a boy" he had a strong intuition that "all search for 'origins' is in vain." This belief he carried with him when, in 1896, he began his studies with Boas, and it was given great prominence in his first major anthropological study. In 1901 Kroeber asserted that any search for origins in anthropology could lead to "nothing but false results." The phenomena studied by anthropologists, he declared, had no origin; all arts and institutions were as old as man; every word was as old as speech; culture was "beginningless."

Hardly a promising start for a "giant" of "scientific anthropology"! But then Boas himself doubted till the end the existence of genes, evolution and natural selection -- and proclaimed a discontinuity between form and function in nature!

In any case, these are some of the things these gentlemen *said* they believed in. And the Margaret Meads and Ruth Benedicts *said* they believed their masters' voices. And even the Derek Freemans and George Stockings of today say they believe that all these assorted Svengalis and Trilbys really believed all these things.

What social science needs now is a Grand Demystifier who can separate, once and for all, the "innocents" from the knowing tribalists, who can also sort out the innocent, suspecting and knowing components from many of these same torn and taboo-ridden breasts. Franz Boas -- truth-seeker or skilled actor? Margaret Mead -- duped or deceitful? Derek Freeman -- only half-informed, or biding his time?

One thing is certain. The murky tribal forces behind Margaret Mead and the whole egalitarian mind-set are becoming less murky all the time. Alfred Kroeber himself observed as early as 1955 that the days when human nature could be canceled out of the behavioral equation were drawing to a close. Robert Ardrey, Arthur Jensen, E.O. Wilson and now Derek Freeman have helped prove him correct. The coming sociobiology of tribal deceit and self-deceit may prove to be the most fascinating sociobiology of all.

Ponderable Poem

When a man is unable to govern
His wife, his mother, his nurse,
He takes a particular pleasure
In running the universe.

Ellen Borden Stevenson, divorced wife
of the late Governor Adlai Stevenson

OLD RACISM AND NEW SURVIVALISM

With one or two exceptions, there hasn't been a single palatable, readable, race-conscious mystery or detective story since the days of *Fu Manchu*, first published in 1912. Author Sax Rohmer (Arthur Sarsfield Ward, 1882-1959) didn't have any illusions about the Yellow Peril, which he personified in his villainous Chinaman:

an archangel of evil . . . a brow like Shakespeare and a face like Satan . . . reptilian gaze of [green cat-like] eyes . . . The purposeful cruelty of the man was inherent . . . the Yellow Peril incarnate in one man.

Rohmer's Sir Denis Nayland Smith, a WASP supersleuth cousin of Sherlock Holmes, is "the man who fought on behalf of the entire white race" against *Fu Manchu*, "a menace to Europe and to America greater than that of the plague." The struggle between the two men is described as "race-drama . . . the story of Dr. *Fu Manchu* and of the great secret society which sought to upset the balance of the world, to place Europe and America beneath the scepter of Cathay."

Fu Manchu's plot to take over the world is as strange and complex as the oriental mind itself. For beginners, he plans to eliminate all Englishmen who know too much for their own good, whose knowledge of the *real* Orient, if it became public, would be counterproductive to the yellow race's interests. "Is there a man who would arouse the West to a sense of the awakening of the East, who would teach the deaf to hear . . . that the [oriental] millions only await their leader? He will die." One such man is an explorer named Sir Lionel Barton, an eccentric Orientalist who "has seen things in Tibet which *Fu Manchu* would have the West blind to." Sir Lionel's household staff boasts a Bedouin groom, a "squinting" Cantonese body servant, an Italian secretary named Strozza, who has "an unpleasant face," a Negro footman, a Malay, "and heaven knows what other strange people."

Doctor Petrie, Rohmer's (and Smith's) Doctor Watson, elab-

orates on his feelings during his pursuit of "the sinister genius of the Yellow movement."

I felt as one bound upon an Aztec altar, with the priest's obsidian knife raised above my breast! Secret and malign forces throbbed about us; forces against which we had no armor . . .

Detective-hero Nayland Smith speaks words that would no longer bypass the blue pencil of any editor in New York or London:

Petrie, I have traveled from Burma not in the interests of the British Government merely, but in the interests of the entire white race, and I honestly believe -- though I pray I may be wrong -- that its *survival* depends largely upon the success of my mission.

Rebuilding White Civilization

Though a work of science fiction and not a mystery or detective story, a modern bestseller which is well written and (at least implicitly) race-conscious, is *The Day of the Triffids* by John Wyndham (Doubleday, 1951). William Masen, the principal character, holds down a mundane job in London with a company which extracts valuable oils and juices from strange alien plants (carnivorous tri-pods) called "triffids." The triffids come into being under mysterious circumstances involving a jet pilot of assorted Latin descent and the Russian government. One day nearly everyone in the world is blinded by watching a green "meteorite" shower.

When Masen, who doesn't lose his sight, wakes up to the horrible reality of what has happened, he decides, "There would be no going back -- ever. It was finish to all I had known." The truth is, he's glad "the old order" is dead.

All the old problems, the stale ones, both personal and general, had been solved by one mighty slash. Heaven alone knew as yet what others might arise -- and it looked as though there would be plenty of them -- but they would be new. I was emerging as my own master, and no longer a cog. It might well be a world full of horrors and dangers that I should have to face, but I could take my own steps to deal with it. I would no longer be shoved hither and thither by forces and interests that I neither understood nor cared about.

Masen eventually finds other sighted survivors. They congregate and choose a group leader, who has this to say:

The world we knew has ended in a flash . . . there is, however, still a margin of survival . . . We can begin again. Self-pity and a sense of high tragedy are going to build nothing at all. So we had better throw them out at once, for it is builders that we must become.

The best advice comes from a professor of sociology:

The world we knew is gone . . . The conditions which framed and taught us our standards have gone with it. Our needs are now different, and our aims must be different . . . We have not simply to start building again; we have to start thinking



Warner Oland was Hollywood's *Fu Manchu*

again, which is far more difficult . . . It is the custom of each community to form the minds of its young in a mold, introducing a binding agent of prejudice. The result is a remarkably tough substance capable of withstanding successfully even the pressure of many innate tendencies and instincts. In this way it has been possible to produce a man who against all his basic sense of self-preservation will voluntarily risk death for an ideal -- but also in this way is produced the dolt who is sure of everything and knows what is "right." In the time now ahead of us a great many of these prejudices will have to go, or be radically altered. We can accept and retain only one primary prejudice, and that is that the race is worth preserving. To that consideration all else will, for a time at least, be subordinate. We must look at all we do, with this question in mind: "Is this going to help our race survive -- or will it hinder us?"

The professor then lays down the basic law for admission to the community of survivors:

There is one thing to be made quite clear to you before you decide to join our community. It is that those of us who start on this task will all have our parts to play. The men must work, the women must have babies. Unless you can agree to that, there can be no place for you in our community . . . We can afford to support a limited number of women who cannot see, because they will have babies who can see. We cannot afford to support men who cannot see. In our new world, then, babies become very much more important than husbands.

A tall, dark, purposeful-looking, youngish woman had a question, "Are we to understand that the . . . speaker is advocating free love?" The professor answers, "I never mentioned love, free, bought or bartered. Will she please make her question clearer?" The woman: "I am asking if he suggests the abolition of the marriage law?" Professor: "The laws we knew have been abolished by circumstances. It now falls to us to make laws suitable to the conditions, and to enforce them if necessary." Woman: "There is still God's law, and the law of decency." Professor:

Madam, Solomon had three hundred -- or was it five hundred -- wives, and God did not apparently hold them against him . . . Just what our laws in these matters, and in others, will be is for all of us to decide later for the greatest benefit of the community . . . Not one of us is going to recapture the conditions we have lost. What we offer is a busy life in the best conditions we can contrive, and the happiness which will come of achievement against odds. In return we ask willingness and fruitfulness. There is no compulsion. The choice is yours. Those to whom our offer does not appeal are at perfect liberty to go elsewhere and start a separate community on such lines as they prefer.

After this debate, William Masen gets a lesson from a new-found girlfriend, who agrees with the professor:

There's nothing crazy about it. It's all quite clear . . . All this, it's done something to me. It's like suddenly seeing everything differently. And one of the things I think I see is that those of us who get through are going to be much nearer to one another, more dependent on one another, more like -- well, more like a tribe than we ever were before.

Some "Christians" refuse to go along with the professor's program and go off on their own. They don't last long. Other splinter groups form, some of them eventually coming together on the Isle of Wight

An area with natural defenses, which, once it had been cleared of triffids could economically be kept clear of them . . . [We] managed to thin down the crowd [of aliens] round our walls after a bit. Maybe they got to find it unhealthy, or maybe they didn't care a lot for walking about on the charred remains of their relatives . . . and, of course, there were fewer of them . . . Now we have an intensive search every spring, on account of [alien] seeds blowing over from the mainland, and settle with them right away.

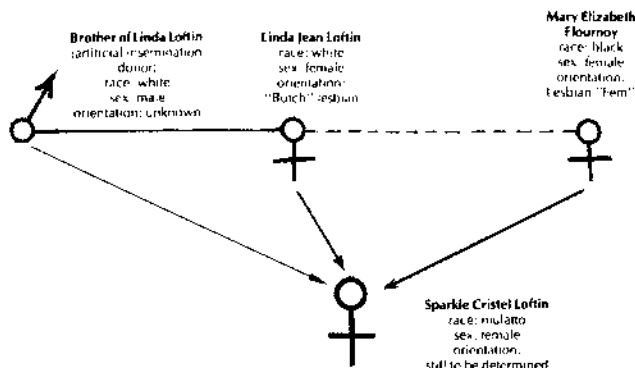
The Day of the Triffids closes with these lines:

We believe now that we can see our way, but there is still a lot of work and research to be done before the day when we, or our children, or their children, will cross the narrow straits on a great crusade to drive the [aliens] back and back with ceaseless destruction until we have wiped out the last one of them from the face of the land that they have usurped.

It is rare to find a science fiction tale which is both believable and relevant. *The Day of the Triffids* stands in stark contrast to all the soulless alien pulp manufactured by the likes of Ray Bradbury, Isaac Asimov and Harlan Ellison. Bradbury, for example, has written a short story, *The Other Foot*, praising reverse segregation -- by blacks against whites on Mars. When the last whites on earth, the pitiful remnants of a series of nuclear wars, seek refuge in the "Martian" colony, the blacks, after making elaborate preparations to get even with whitey, welcome them with open arms -- but only after the whites make long, demeaning "mea culpa" harangues.

O Tempora, O Mores!

A marital and parental tangle that says it all about the present Age of Moral Turpitude has been developing in the environs of New Sodom or, as its leading columnist Herb Caen so aptly calls it, Baghdad by the Bay. A white lesbian who walked out of the life of her black female "spouse" has won a court ruling that permits her to visit the four-year-old child conceived by the artificial insemination of said "spouse" by the lesbian's brother. It's all so complicated that we think a genealogical chart is needed to explain the ancestry of the child, Sparkle Cristel Loftin.



As might be expected, the court case attracted the notice of TV impresario Phil Donahue, who called the dusky Sparkle Loftin, "Just a Beautiful Baby." To further fit the mores to the tempora, Linda Loftin, who calls herself the "psychological" mother, when asked about the father, her brother, said, "There is no father -- the father was a turkey baster."

WHY THEY DO AND DON'T WANT US WHY WE DON'T WANT THEM

• 2 reasons why whites might have wanted blacks included in the American "social contract" of 1950:

Blacks performed lowly and unpleasant jobs at the going pay rate.

Blacks tended to make whites feel vaguely good about themselves by serving as a "foil" to white achievements.

• 4 reasons why whites might not have wanted blacks included in the American "social contract" of 1950:

Despite rigid social segregation, some black behavior patterns had always been adopted by whites.

Despite segregation, black crime and disorder spilled over into white society.

Low black performance standards often made whites lazy and self-satisfied, just as today's high Japanese standards stimulate white competitive instincts.

The Bible's "meek shall inherit the earth" admonitions induced strong guilt feelings in America's racial hierarchy.

• 1 reason why blacks might have wanted to be included in the American "social contract" of 1950:

Low as they were on the social scale, blacks living in a white country had incomparable opportunities for economic and educational advancement they would not have had in a black country.

• 1 reason why blacks might not have wanted to be included in the American "social contract" of 1950:

Though they were better off materially and educationally in a white setting, black self-esteem suffered through constant comparison to white achievements.

• 2 reasons why blacks might want to be included in the 1983 American "social contract":

Though they remain (collectively) low on the American economic scale, blacks have risen sharply on some other scales. On the "moral scale," black Americans are regularly praised by the media as long-suffering, victimized and righteous, while whites (especially those of Northern European ancestry) are no less regularly vilified as cold, unfeeling and prejudiced.

Even the relatively low economic position of American blacks is vastly beyond anything they have shown the capacity to achieve on their own. And "Affirmative Action" promises even bigger economic gains in the future.

• 2 reasons why blacks might not want to be included in the American "social contract" of today:

Black self-esteem continues to suffer through the group's comparison to whites.

Wise blacks recognize that the racial status quo in America is increasingly artificial and precarious. They know that if blacks (and their allies) come out on top in America, black economic progress would end and both black and white society would sink into chaos.

• 8 cogent reasons why whites might not want blacks included in the American "social contract" of today:

"Affirmative Action" programs are bringing many blacks into positions they cannot handle, seriously affecting American productivity and quality control.

The alternative to quotas appears to be riots.

Much more damaging to white interests than the endless celebration of Négritude is the cultural veto given to blacks (and other racial minority groups), a veto which makes affirmations of white identity and pride strictly taboo.

Today's young blacks often refuse to perform the lowly, unpleasant jobs to which many of them are suited because of lack of qualification for other forms of employment.

The black presence tends to make whites feel morally "bad" about themselves and their ancestors. Those whites who manage to overcome this programmed self-incrimination often wind up feeling even worse about themselves and their ancestors (though in the opposite way) for having allowed so destructive a black-white interaction to come about!

With forced integration, black behavior patterns are influencing young whites more than ever to become behaviorally "less white," as European visitors sometimes notice.

Black crime and disorder are far more unsettling to whites than a generation ago.

Whites are not getting as upset as they should about Asian immigration, because "after all, it sure beats having blacks around." In short, prolonged contact with blacks has left us prepared to accept anything and anyone, and vastly compromised our once lofty dreams of racial excellence.

• Reasons why whites might want blacks included in the American "social contract" of today:

We cannot think of any valid ones that would benefit the blacks without long-term harm to whites.

WHO KILLED GOOD TASTE?

"There are tastes that deserve the cudgel," wrote Irving Babbitt, the American educator who died in 1933. Fifty years later, when many students rarely get past their textbooks, and many of those textbooks are ghost-edited by anonymous committees of New Yorkers with advanced degrees in "consciousness-raising," Babbitt's hard dictum has been replaced with a far more threatening kind of mush: "All tastes deserve our empathy because mutual destruction is the alternative in a pluralistic society."

Yet not even the United Voices of Expertdom are fooling all of the people all of the time, as the latest book by Midwestern businessman and writer Fred DeArmond makes plain. In *Empire of the Masses: The Decline of Taste in America*, DeArmond acknowledges the existence of distinct highbrow, middlebrow and lowbrow cultures in the United States, but remarks that "whichever level one considers, it is degraded from that of previous generations." The instances of cultural decline which he cites reveal a close link between "taste," as narrowly construed by the modern aesthetic specialist, and what Emerson called "the conduct of life," on which hangs the fate of nations. An example:

Mary Boykin Chestnut, author of the widely-acclaimed *Diary from Dixie*, was a woman of taste who balanced her character by polishing over the acerbities and prejudices that one of her background might naturally have been subject to. An aristocratic South Carolinian, wife of a high Confederate officer, an intimate of many southern Civil War figures, including President and Mrs. Jefferson Davis of the Confederacy, she yet could see her people and the stirring and tragic events of the time in an objective light, a quality which gives her book a rare value.

"The Northern papers say that we have hung and quartered a Zouave, cut him into four pieces, and that we tie prisoners to a tree and bayonet them," she wrote. Instead of the partisan denunciation of the enemy that would have been expected to follow this sentence, her comment was: "It ought to teach us not to credit what our papers say of them."

Had there been more Mary Boykin Chestnuts in this century, the white race would never have been pushed to the precipice by Armageddons I and II. The antithesis of the objective Chestnut spirit is found in a fanatic like Menahem Begin, whose reflexive response to foreign allegations of an Israeli atrocity is the cry, "Blood libel!" Do the Begins ever pause to reflect, "It ought to teach us to question what our books say of them." But, "you don't have to be Jewish" to possess a mind furiously sealed against the losing side's perspective of recent history. As low as aesthetic taste has sometimes fallen, it has not attained the abyss of present moral taste.

The irony here, as DeArmond notes, is that "among our citizenry there is no lack of an intelligent elite . . . But who listens to them?" The best have only a slim following while "the craziest thinking generally prevails." DeArmond turns to Solzhenitsyn's Harvard address for an answer. "You have an enormously free press," said the Russian, "but an enslaved readership." The explanation for degraded tastes, then, is apparently democracy run wild, a headless mob setting the standards. That this, at best, is only half an explanation is suggested

by DeArmond's personal *Who's Who* of culture vultures.

On page 34, he goes after Theodore Roszak, who calls for revolution and blames "the white Western middle class" for our poor planet's ills. On page 59, he blasts Charles Reich, who demands liberation through drugs and that "playful, joking, don't-give-a-damnness" which is so easily controlled by the unplayful minority. On page 61, he grimly recites Herbert Marcuse's condemnation of the classical ideal, which

represents for us now, and has always represented, the forces of oppression . . . The norms of classical art are the typical patterns of order, proportion, symmetry, equilibrium, harmony, and all static and inorganic qualities. They are intellectual concepts which control or repress the vital instincts on which growth and therefore change depend, and in no sense represent a freely determined preference, but merely an imposed ideal.

On page 65, DeArmond attacks the generation gap-fomenting rhetoric of J.D. Salinger's *The Catcher in the Rye*. On page 73, the accused is Herbert J. Gans, guilty of calling for an "equality revolution" spearheaded by "minorities" who conveniently add up to a majority. (Gans also demands "moral equality," with the promised "elimination of all distinctions between 'deviant' and 'non-deviant' behavior" -- which, rest assured, only means that *our* behavior will now be branded as deviant.)

Of course, the word "Jew" scarcely appears in DeArmond's treatise -- which suffices to get it published by Dorrance (35 Cricket Terrace, Ardmore, PA 19003, \$6.95). Yet this circumspection will by no means suffice to get the book reviewed in the right places and its right ideas accepted by the right people. As Susan Sontag, another of DeArmond's targets, has written: the chief creators of the "modern sensibility" are Jews and homosexuals, and "every sensibility is self-serving to the group that promotes it." Once upon a time there was a large and powerful class of Americans who shared DeArmond's physical appearance and values and who fully understood the self-serving nature of all power. Their descendants, alas, abdicated that awesome responsibility and bequeathed it to an eager minority coalition.

Geographically peripheral WASPs like Fred DeArmond, born on a Missouri farm before the turn of the century, have been trying to figure out exactly what hit them ever since. As the associate editor of *The Nation's Business* in Washington from 1938 to 1943, years when he made the acquaintance of figures like Bernard Baruch and and Lothrop Stoddard, DeArmond had a better chance than most to analyze the kind of change transforming America's cultural power centers. Yet *Empire of the Masses*, like many books of its genre, leaves the discerning reader wondering just how much the author "really knows." The jacket blurb states that his book "lays most of the blame on permissiveness" -- which only begs all kinds of questions. After all, while Herbert Marcuse and his crowd were preaching a gospel of spontaneity and immaturity to the masses, they were putting long, diligent days into the updating of cultural ideas and social strategies stretching back thousands of years in their own genealogies. Adult brains lay behind the youthful outbursts of Berkeley and Paris in the 1960s, a point which De-



Fred DeArmond

Armond readily concedes, "If the faculties of young people were really superior in our time, as is often asserted, rebellious youth would have developed its own intellectual leadership and not have followed designing older agitators . . ."

Again and again, DeArmond defines good and bad taste with the aid of words and phrases which are guaranteed to raise red warning flags in the minds of intellectuals the world over. For René de Chateaubriand, he recalls, taste meant "delicate" good sense. Then there is "discrimination" between "fine" and "coarse" things in life. "Tone" is also important, whether "high" or "low." For DeArmond, whose photograph reveals a mild and finely-wrought Nordic face, none of these values are problematic. One wonders whether or not he has reflected that for other peoples, of other bodily and temperamental makeup, they are dubious in the extreme. In *The Ordeal of Civility*, sociologist John Murray Cuddihy described Jewish tastes quite graphically:

A kind of predifferentiated crudeness on the culture system level, and a kind of undifferentiated rudeness on the social system level of behavior, is believed to be -- by certain Jews themselves -- not only an integral part of what it means to be a Jew, but integral to the *religious* essence of Judaism, and not an accidental result of Exile or of socio-economic disadvantages.

Jews are now the wealthiest ethnic group in America, with the lion's share of cultural power, but these facts alone have not recast them as genteel English aristocrats -- nor could they in a billion years (without biological steps being taken). So when, on page 35, DeArmond praises "standards of decency and reserve" (naively assuming that all races will perceive the same linkage); or when, on page 118, he criticizes the new "assumption of familiarity toward strangers"; or when, on page 130, he praises the slow, deliberate speech of Gary Cooper and John Wayne; or when, on page 134, he agrees with a Scotsman that "unexcitability" is "the greatest safeguard of the British people" -- he (apparently) fails to see that he is implicitly condemning the standards which entire generations of Norman Mailers, Wilhelm Reichs and Arthur (Primal Scream) Janovs have labored to establish.

If, as Solzhenitsyn says, America has an "enormously free press," then let it be well understood that that freedom stops

literally at the printing-house door. To expect a minority elite to promote the ideas, the manners and the art objects which would swiftly end its dominance is sheer folly. Would the gentlemen of old Europe's courts, many of them with faces as open and thoughtful as DeArmond's, ever have sung the praises of turgidity or vulgarity or -- random mating? And, indeed, as DeArmond sadly notes, some of Freud's followers have branded selectivity in the choosing of sexual partners as "psychologically unhealthy." As for openness, DeArmond has no use for Talmudic double-think and double-talk:

The French Existentialists, who have attained a large following in America, indulge in a large volume of "nebulous verbosity." Jean Paul Sartre defined consciousness as abstraction of a high order "since it conceals within itself its ontological origin in the region of in-itself. Conversely the phenomenon is likewise an abstraction since it must 'appear' to consciousness. The concrete is man within the world in that specific union of man with the world . . ." Really!

Now, admittedly there can be an element of unfairness in citing critically short passages out of context, as I have done. But, generally speaking, I have found that the best and most articulate thinkers are the most quotable in or out of context. Examples are Edmund Burke, Robert Louis Stevenson, Thoreau, Lincoln, William James, and Henry Mencken. The reason is that these men were masters of language. Their prose is tight. Selected passages hold together separately or when tied together in a long discourse. They would not have rebuked critics for quoting them out of context.

DeArmond shows his own gift for quotation in a number of places. He gives us Francis Parkman, in 1869, deploring a nascent phenomenon which he described as "the diffusion of education and the degradation of culture." The book's title comes from Ortega y Gasset, "We are living, then, under the brutal empire of the masses." There is Malcolm Muggeridge, "The mid-twentieth century, far from being a period of enlightenment, has been notable for credulity and servility to a quite exceptional degree." And Muggeridge twenty years later, "[T]he critical faculties are stifled by a plethora of public persuasion and information, so that literally anyone will believe anything."

T.S. Eliot is cited, "We can assert with some confidence that our own period is one of decline; that the standards of culture are lower than they were 50 years ago; and that the evidences of this decline are visible in every department of human activity." De Tocqueville's praise for American democracy had a dark edge, "I know of no country in which there is so little independence of mind and real freedom of discussion as in America." Emerson, although often misguided, dared to be free: "He who would gather immortal palms must not be hindered by the name of goodness, but must explore if it be goodness . . . Truth is handsomer than the affectation of love." Whitman, in his *Democratic Vistas* and *Chants Democratic*, sang the swan song of quality: "I speak the word primeval -- I give the sign of democracy . . . I will accept nothing which all cannot have on the same terms." An awesomely destructive formula, that.

"Since the very beginning of our national life," writes DeArmond, "Americans have handicapped themselves by a sentiment that may be identified as the 'George III Complex.' " We tend to fear authority which admits to being such, only to flee to a darker power which speaks a smooth, long-rehearsed ian-

guage of anti-authority. The darker power proclaims the coming reign of "equality for all," but, as DeArmond notes, *prestige* is also a widely sought desideratum, and the Lenins, Trotskys, Freuds and Margaret Meads have never promised to spread it around evenly. (Witness the attacks on the prestige-hungry Nouvelle Ecole crowd in France. These unaffluent upstarts continue to get hit far harder than the materially superrich Rockefellers. Who says our enemies put material wealth first?)

Much of DeArmond's critique of modern society is aimed at the "tasteless" refusal to recognize those human differences (in intelligence, wisdom, beauty, capacity) which clearly exist. Yet he later praises tact, recalling that "comparisons are odious." Comparisons are indeed often odious, and hence obliquely made, even in homogeneous settings like the Missouri farm country of 1900. In modern urban America, they are increasingly incommunicable as well. DeArmond's routine linkage of "decency and reserve," which is easily factored into his own hierarchy of human values, would be vigorously opposed by a Norman Mailer or Susan Sontag, who might see reserves as an indecent refuge for anti-Semitism. (After all, don't even the most "reserved" of good ole boys miraculously loosen up among their own? In such a setting, it may be the urban interloper who is reserved -- but doesn't want to be.)

The social philosopher Richard Swartzbaugh has argued that discourse tends to be egalitarian by nature. Goethe once said, "Whoever speaks long before others, without flattering his audience, excites opposition." Radical egalitarianism is built into the present American social structure, because anyone who wants to go anywhere must flatter people with aquiline

noses and splayed noses, with high IQs and low, with crude tastes and fine.

The most disconcerting part of *Empire of the Masses* is its breezy epilogue. Only pages earlier, DeArmond had cited André Maurois's observation that married life is "lived on the mental level of the more mediocre of the two beings who compose it." Here he sounds an analogous note: "just being oneself," seemingly so simple, is in fact "an extremely hard course to pursue steadfastly and consistently. Not a day passes that one is not tempted persuasively to be something other than oneself." (Even by one's spouse, perhaps.) DeArmond should reflect on the tragic consequences of this phenomenon, which psychologists call "coercion toward the population mean," for those young men and women of his own type who are trapped in a darkening, jived-up environment. Instead, he ends anticlimactically with these tepid comments:

It is comforting to reflect that for over two centuries of national life our people have on the whole decided the important issues soundly and consistently . . .

The system under which we live has a happy way of redressing wrongs and reevaluating public decisions.

The "principal reason for the decline of taste in America", DeArmond reassures us, is probably the old human tendency to "follow the crowd." Granted. But the makeup of the American crowd is fast-changing, which should have been -- and wasn't -- his basic point.

JUD SÜSS IN BUFFALO

On Sunday, April 24, 1983, the German movie *Jud Süß* was shown on the campus of the State University of New York at Buffalo. It was part of a two-day Holocaust program sponsored by various Jewish groups. The program notes said this was the first time the film had ever been shown publicly in the U.S. The reason for the screening, it was explained, was to help students of the Holocaust understand the diabolical nature of Nazi anti-Semitic propaganda.

Professor William Allen of the history department told the audience of several hundred that of over 1,000 films made in Germany from 1933-45, only four could be considered anti-Semitic. All four, including *Süss*, were made in the early 1940s, while Germany was at war.

Jud Süß is not a tedious, heavy-handed tract of dull-witted cinematic propaganda, as one might expect, but a lively, fast-paced, engrossing drama. The sets, costumes, lighting, acting and directing easily match the Hollywood product of that era. It is well-crafted professionalism all the way.

The story is based on the career of Josef Süß-Oppenheimer, treasurer of Duke Karl Alexander of Württemberg. After ascending to the throne, the Duke tries to raise new revenues to pay for such expensive status symbols as an opera company, a ballet troupe and a palace guard. When his council refuses to give him the money, Süß, the moneylender, steps in. As the Duke becomes ever more dependent on him, Süß shaves his beard and abandons his Hebraic garb "to more easily fit into open court society." At the same time, he persuades the Duke to abolish the ancient ban on Jews entering Stuttgart. Soon the



Ferdinand Marian as Jud Süß

Israelites are pouring in. Württembergers resent the influx and groan under the weight of the tolls and fees imposed by Süß to enrich himself and the Duke. The treasurer uses all sorts of hair-splitting Talmudic legalisms to bend and twist the law in his favor, and entrap those who oppose him.

Süß plays on the carnal weaknesses of the Duke to transform the refined atmosphere of the court dances into a "meat market," where the duchy's women are exhibited and seduced for the pleasure of the Duke, his palace guard and Süß. Coveting the beautiful blonde daughter of one of the leading citizens, Süß asks for her hand in marriage. When the old man angrily refuses, Süß persists, warning that it would be dangerous to say no. The father declares, "My daughter will bear no Jewish children!"

Süß has the father arrested on a trumped-up charge of treason, but not before the daughter hurriedly marries her fiancé. By now the people have had enough, and revolt brews. Süß persuades the Duke to hire 5,000 mercenaries for a coup d'état to abolish the duchy's constitution. He also has the new bride's husband arrested and tortured. When she comes to Süß to beg for mercy for her spouse, he rapes her. Unable to face her husband, she kills herself.

Finally, the people rise up. The foolish, selfish old Duke, who now sees too late that Süß has brought him "nothing but enemies," dies during an alcoholic binge, after which the

palace guards defect, leaving Süß and his fellow Jews to meet their fate. The court that convicts Süß states, "We do not live by your law of vengeance, an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth, but for the crime of violating the honor of a Christian girl, you must be hanged." It is then decreed that no Jews may ever again enter Württemberg.

The story of Josef Süß-Oppenheimer clearly parallels the story of Joseph in Genesis. A clever Jew becomes indispensable to the ruler of the state and uses his position to enrich himself and entrench his own people in power. But the chutzpahish Süß never stops pushing; that is his undoing. At one point an old rabbi berates him for being so ostentatious and power-hungry. He tells Süß that a Jew should always remain hidden within his own community, wielding power unobserved so as not to arouse the goyim. Süß attempts to justify his behavior by saying that everything he is doing is "for the sake of Israel," so that Württemberg will become another Promised Land.

Jud Süß is in black and white and about 90 minutes long. The English subtitles unfortunately skip parts of the dialogue, leaving those who don't speak German wondering what they're missing. Nonetheless the story is easy to follow. However, not too many Americans are likely to have the opportunity to see *Jud Süß*. The program notes state explicitly, "Distributed to educational institutions and Holocaust Centers only by Teutonia Films of San Diego, California."

Facing Hard Realities

As a race endures a stiff and unrelenting assault upon all of its major homelands, it is liable finally to start cracking. Faced with an impossibly unfair future and no apparent way out, even a stock of proven high capacity may at last turn collectively to drugs, punk rock, "creationism" and other reality-deadeners.

Those of us who envision a possible global collapse of the white race must realize that it would not only mean more Jewish control (before they, too, go down), more Third World intrusion, and more black misbehavior. If whites are blown away in a swirling cloud of ignominy, our behavior will probably surpass in its shamefulness anything heretofore seen on earth.

It may be, as Raspail writes, that the "Book of Fate" decreed that the white man's reflexes of self-preservation are "destined to remain rare exceptions, hidden or deformed, never able to add up to a meaningful whole." If so, the creative race which has always been first in fame will likely become first in shame. We may already be seeing the first glimmerings of this transformation. Our last hope may lie in ruthlessly exposing this racial shame as it grows. Attempts to deny the new white self-degradation can only damage our credibility.

Consider the problem's background. Europe's most liberal nationalities have always tended to become the most conservative when thrown in with other groups -- but in a reactionary rather than a progressive sense. Swedes are liberal in Sweden or

Minnesota, but set them down in a multi-ethnic city and they become so many narrow fiscal conservatives, withdrawing from public places and community involvement, stifling their imaginations and growing obsessed with protecting their material wealth. Their biotypes demand a withdrawal which finally becomes withdrawal from life itself. (Today, multiracial reactionism is catching up -- slowly -- with the liberal Swede in his Swedish and Minnesota redoubts.)

Conversely, the Italian, who maintains a far more rigid, conservative society among his own kind, becomes a liberal in the multi-ethnic city -- that is, until groups like blacks and Puerto Ricans are thrown into his midst, instant leftists who force the Italian rightward.

Northern European man, progressive on his own, devours his own creations one by one as he is pressed by other races. In the American South, the Nordic never was a liberal because he had the Negro to contend with. The Scopes trial attempted to suppress a Nordic-devised body of thought in Tennessee in 1925. Today, the Scopes mentality is being "born again" in precisely those states which have a high concentration of Nordics -- and it is often these Nordics who are leading the rebirth. Organized minorities nearly always oppose these blond Biblical "creationists." (Since evolution teaches "change," while special creation teaches continuity among discrete living forms, and since the greatest change facing the blond Bible-thumpers is that of

racial muddling through miscegenation, there is much to be said for fundamentalism as *politics*, though not, of course, as science.)

The real source of the religious uprising is almost painfully obvious in California. Nell Seagraves, the matriarch of a blond family in a once blond state, says "We feel we are out to repossess our land." In a state where European values have, since World War II, been joined by black values, Hispanic values and Asian values, Mrs. Seagraves rightly maintains, "We cannot live with chaotic values."

It is certain that the minority-run media are hyping the Seagraves types to make the Majority look bad. After all, they never gave the progressive Carleton Putnam a hearing when he tried to carry his Southern-based educational crusade on innate racial differences to a national audience. Even so, the neo-fundamentalist movement is making itself hard to ignore.

The opposite side of this particular racial flip-flop is presented by the Asian Americans, whose forebears had nothing to do with the creation of modern science. Though they were 1.5% of the American people in 1980 (probably an undercount), they make up 6.6% of all U.S. scientists with doctoral degrees, including 15.5% of those in engineering and 9.3% in computer science. About 8.9% of the freshman class at Harvard is Asian-American, as are 20% of the undergraduates at Berkeley. Harvard's Stephan Thernstrom says, "It's absurd that Orientals qualify for affirmative

action, but it makes the program work."

A major national survey sponsored by the U.S. Education Department found Asian high-school students achieving mathematics scores considerably higher than those of any other group, including the catch-all category of "whites" (Hispanics excluded). Whites outperformed Asians in reading and vocabulary, although by a smaller margin. Overall, Asian students came out first, despite the fact that 58% were foreign born and 14% were identified as limited English-speaking. The same study also showed that Asians take more tough courses, do more homework, and are more often expected by parents to achieve advanced degrees.

Many motivating factors are involved. Asian students, often small, plain-featured and bespectacled, tend to be ignored by their more popular and social-minded white classmates. The slight degree of sexual dimorphism among Asians means that young romance, an age-old preoccupation

of occidental but rarely of oriental society, is less of a distraction. Who has not known whites in the 100-110 IQ range who achieved more in a narrow academic sense than other whites, not only brighter but better-rounded, who were distracted from their studies by an abundance of personal gifts that kept them always "doing"?

Emerson draws our attention back to the traditional Western ideal in his essay on "Manners":

Whenever used in strictness . . . the name [gentleman] will be found to point at original energy . . . In a good lord, there must first be a good animal, at least to the extent of yielding the incomparable advantage of animal spirits. The ruling class must have more, but they must have these, giving in every company the sense of power, which makes things easy to be done which daunt the wise. The society of the energetic class, in their friendly and festive meetings, is full of courage, and of attempts, which intimidate the pale scholar.

The Jews, who have succeeded in placing scholars both pale and swarthy on the national pedestal, are now being joined by legions of bushy-tailed Asians. Put bluntly, certain of these people have a lot of the computer and the clone in them, which would eminently qualify them for the hive-like future that may be coming, but not in the future we seek.

Sociologist William Petersen says that Asian-American academic achievement is "fairly comparable to the Jewish drive for excellence." Many Asian students remember being called "chink" or "gook." They feel the need to "prove themselves" in a gut-level way that the blond, all-American boy can hardly comprehend. There is a lot to be said for this theory, although black and Hispanic students -- shown in tests to have the same compensatory motives -- are not benefiting from raw willpower. Clearly, another factor, called IQ, cannot be ignored.

An Instaurationist sounds off on the deplorable state of U.S. schools

Uneducational Education

We hear a lot these days about the degradation of our educational system and how it is turning out an inferior product, namely, our children. In the welter of criticism, the critics seem to forget that the best pie-maker in the world can do nothing with mud except produce mud pies. After years of working in the aerospace industry as a chemist, I know of no instance where a product is independent of the material of which it is formed. American education is a mirror of the values of the population as a whole. Educational standards have fallen so low because society wants every student to pass. The cold reality is that high standards necessitate high failure rates. No gadget, no film strip, no computer software will ever catapult a simian brain out of the realm of thinking about climbing trees.

The sad truth is that many of our best teachers have lost their jobs simply because they insisted upon high standards. New York State once boasted of having the highest standards of any state in the country. Today, some schools in our second most populated state refuse to give any grades lower than 60. I personally know of situations where teachers were told that a "relevant" algebra course consisted of the first four chapters in a 22-chapter book. I do not wish to belabor the point, but our school systems, like our politicians, are exactly what the public demands. When present-day teachers adhere to standards, they will soon be looking for a job. Tell the truth, and you'll never make it in politics.

American education has a steadily increasing supply of inferior raw material to work with. In this regard it is unfair to compare "average" American students with

those of Germany, Japan or Russia. In Germany and Japan, I strongly suspect the standard IQ deviation is much smaller than in the U.S. Even though the U.S.S.R. is quite racially diversified, the commissars are practical enough to keep the potatoes separate from the carrots. I am sure that Russian performance data represents a select group.

I have mentioned the dirty word "IQ." For the sake of argument, let's assume that a score on a IQ test has no correlation to the "actual" mental acumen and reasoning power of the youthful individual. It would follow that a group of students scoring 80 would demonstrate the same random distribution of "brains" as a group scoring 120. This corollary would give the maximum latitude to the myth believers. Therefore I make this challenge. Name your own high-school mathematics course. Give me one school year with nothing more than a textbook and chalkboard. Since IQ scores are not supposed to mean much, no one should object if I selected the 120 score group to work with. My opponent has the liberty of utilizing any conceivable collection of computer hardware, software, mushware and fanfare together with Sesame Street decimals, padded chairs, metrics and any other tricks available. After the instruction is over, let's allow the passage of six months for digestion of the newly accumulated knowledge, creativity, decision-making, problem-solving, critical thinking, synthesis, evaluation and communications or whatever. Pick your SAT tests, closed- or open-book exams, surprise quizzes, essays, research projects or any other criteria for performance evaluation. Anyone care to bet that my group won't win hands down?

A longer academic year? Many of our inner-city pupils are wiped out after the second week in September. Closer cooperation with industry? Certainly. No one should teach chemistry unless he has been formally employed by industry as a chemist for at least two years. Most science teachers haven't the faintest idea of the practical applications of their favorite subject. In education, as in life, to enjoy milk and cream one must first get used to shoveling a little manure. How much can be learned about cows by sipping from a milk carton?

In a society that stampedes to a stadium to witness one bunch of morons chase another, I can only predict a steady diminution of academic performance. Illiterates are being granted huge "scholarships" for atavistic excellence. Passing grades become items of charity. As the unrestricted breeding of the dumber dumbbells increases and the performance requirements of an advancing technological society increase, one can easily extrapolate massive social upheavals. Out of expedience alone, the educational product will become inexorably inferior. Our equality-obsessed society will not tolerate a change in educational direction any more than it will tolerate a change to economic belt-tightening.

American education has suffered grievously from the Spock and Company brand of "new think." The fact is that our contemporary educationists make Spock look rather sane. I witnessed a TV program a short time ago that featured a professor of something or other who claimed that African termites would be building radio telescopes after 20,000 more years of evolution. This welcome prediction was based upon

the "fact" that these termites build their nests in the form of Gothic arches. Academia reeks with such professors.

Johnny Jones gets a low grade. Since the grade is obviously "unfair," the irate parent descends upon the school board, school administrator or both. It doesn't take more than 15 minutes for the buck to be passed to the teacher. If teacher wishes to keep his or her job, then the grades must come up. So teacher lowers the standards. Now Johnny gets a higher grade and knows less.

In some schools, attendance counts for 40% of the grade. In some schools, students are given extra points just for remaining silent. Any wonder that many teachers de-

scribe their jobs as "babysitting"? Recently a teacher in our local high school complained that the chemistry course was not adhering to New York State requirements for laboratory work. He was fired. If anyone thinks these episodes are rare, I suggest that reality is out of his ken. We are still free to prate, but woe to us if we try to implement.

Afloat in their isolated ship, educators twaddle about correcting the presence of water in the hold. Following hours of role playing, committee-forming and "interaction encounters," they come to a conclusion. The water is there because there is no path for egress. Solution? Drill a hole in the bottom. When that doesn't work, form

another committee. By popular vote it is then decided that the principle of drilling a hole to let the water out was sound, but the hole wasn't large enough. Since the ship of education is now barely afloat, I'm waiting for the next round of hole-boring to commence.

I hate to end this little essay on another sour note, but our current crop of education "experts" remind me of backward-mounted jockies who, after getting the horse to gallop in reverse, seem puzzled as to why the horses have their heads on the wrong end.

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West Indian Flunkers

Thomas Sowell, the black economist, has made a great point of showing that West Indian Negroes in the U.S. do much better than American-born Negroes. He relies on this idea to "prove" that Negroes do not suffer from any genetic handicaps. West Indians, he tells us, hail from lands with less racial discrimination and are therefore culturally conditioned to outdo American blacks who only recently have enjoyed equal opportunity under the law. If our Negroes came from the Lesser or Greater Antilles, then they too would "make it" in America.

Sowell's thesis doesn't jibe too well with a recent study of West Indians in Britain, whose results, "based on the most extensive battery of tests ever given to ethnic minority children in this country," have been published in the *British Journal of Development Psychology*.

When West Indians begin school at five in Britain, they do as well as other racial groups and read slightly ahead of white

working-class children and almost as well as white middle-class children. By age seven, however, all whites pull ahead. By age 10, blacks are a year behind lower-class whites and two years behind middle-class whites. At the same time, white IQs hold steady while black IQs decline 4.6 points (Indian IQs go up 4.4 points in the same period). Finally, only 2% of the blacks manage to get into the grammar-school curriculum which is composed of the top 25% of the students. By age 16, West Indians are generally ineligible for higher education and professional training.

Sandra Scarr, the Yale psychologist who headed the testing team, dealt Sowell a mortal blow when she made the obligatory disclaimer, "Genetics explain nothing." If genes have nothing to do with the West Indians' poor educational record, then the causes must be environmental. Yet Sowell's case rests entirely on the proposition that environment is the sole reason for the West Indians' economic success in the U.S. His

argument now falls flat -- unless he can show that the underachieving West Indians in Britain come from a different environment than the allegedly overachieving West Indians in the U.S.

Despite Ms. Scarr, genetics seem to explain quite a lot. Blacks cannot match white performance wherever and whenever the two races meet in industrialized societies. Perhaps the West Indians' cultural environment is better for blacks because of the black preponderance in the Islands. Perhaps this does give them a slight cultural or psychological edge over American-born blacks. But both in Britain and in the U.S. most blacks, whatever their origins, do worse than whites in and out of school. And how does Sowell's environmental hypothesis account for the fact that West Indian blacks in Britain have the same propensity for rioting and crime as blacks everywhere, including their kinfolk in Africa?

How Zionists Manage the News

The Jewish Unity Movement/Desert Ullpan (JUM/DU) organization of Tucson, Arizona, gave the readers of its February 1983 newsletter, *Shalom*, a rare look at some of the techniques used by Zionist groups to mold public opinion.

In 1981, the newsletter states, a news reporter for Tucson television station KOLD referred briefly to the Israel-occupied West Bank as "Israeli-occupied Palestine." The JUM/DU responded with "vehement protests" and warned that the group "would monitor KOLD newscasts closely and demanded that Channel 13 exercise the greatest care in reporting on events."

Last year, KOLD television reported civilian casualty figures from an Israeli bombing raid in Lebanon. The JUM/DU called the

figures "grossly inflated" and took action. In the words of the JUM/DU newsletter:

We protested and threatened to initiate an advertiser boycott. When the largest TV advertiser was informed by us, the firm's owners went to KOLD and made it clear to [station manager Jay] Watson and the news director that they had better mend their ways if they wished to avoid losing the account. Channel 13 has since then not given us cause for complaint.

The "largest TV advertiser" is Sam Levitz Warehouse Furniture, which barrages television viewers with a flood of obnoxious hard-sell commercials, especially during the late-night old movie slot.

Sam Levitz also pressured Tucson televi-

sion station KGUN, channel 9, into broadcasting a blatantly Zionist propaganda film, *Israel -- the Untold Story*, produced by JUM/DU. It was aired twice over KGUN last October.

The JUM/DU newsletter also boasted that it succeeded in forcing the *Tucson Citizen*, the city's evening paper, to censor the nationally syndicated column by Georgie Anne Geyer because of her effective criticisms of Menahem Begin's policies.

Her column appeared regularly on the editorial page of the *Citizen*. We made numerous remonstrances to Mr. Ted Craig, the editorial page editor. He agreed to discontinue printing her anti-Jewish diatribes.

The JUM/DU and the local chapter of the Zionist Organization of America have been trying to force the *Arizona Daily Star*, Tucson's morning newspaper, to drop the syndicated column of Anthony Lewis, a Jewish writer whom the JUM/DU calls "an enemy of Israel and the Jewish people." Even though the Zionists haven't been able to remove the column so far, the JUM/DU happily reports

since last fall no Israel-defaming column by Lewis has been printed in the *Arizona Daily Star*. We can only assume that the *Star's* editors have given this matter weighty thought and changed their minds. We certainly hope so.

The newsletter also reported similar efforts to censor the University of Arizona stu-

dent daily, *The Arizona Wildcat*.

It too was threatened with a boycott of advertisers and as a consequence agreed to feature articles and printed letters by us and Jewish students to counter the pro-PLO articles that had appeared on its pages.

Criticizing the older, establishment Zionist organizations such as the American Jewish Committee and the Anti-Defamation League for being too timid and cowardly, the more radical JUM/DU justifies its cruder manipulations of public opinion by explaining, "events have made it evident that it is impossible to buy Congressional votes by monetary contributions alone."

The JUM/DU announced that it works closely with the Tucson chapters of the Jew-

ish Defense League and the Zionist Organization of America. The JUM/DU newsletter is mailed at a special "half-price" subsidized postage rate because it has been certified as a "nonprofit organization."

The above examples of media manipulation tell only a small part of the story. The much more powerful Zionist organizations headquartered in New York and Washington apply more discreet and far greater pressure on the television networks and the "impact" press. No one hears much about this, because these groups are too sophisticated to brag about their successes.

We have to rely on the boastful and self-damning admissions of less inhibited lobbies like the Jewish Unity Movement of Tucson to learn what Zionists have done and are doing to harass the American media.

Mexican Ways of Governing

If and when America is reduced to a battleground for contending Third World gangs, and the Russians or some other force move in to mop up, the Majority remnant should not cry out too loudly that it was "never warned." The record will show that on June 12, 1983, one of the most widely read publications in the U.S. sounded the clearest alarm possible. On that day, *Parade*, the omnipresent Sunday newspaper supplement, ran an article entitled, "South of the Border," in which a "Mexican friend" gave the following lowdown on his native land:

In what other country that you know do the police commit most of the crime? . . . In what other country is a man whose home has been robbed afraid to call the police because he fears they may eventually come back to steal anything of value which has been left? In what other country do the police control drugs, prostitution, extortion and almost every other racket? Did you ever hear of the secret police branch we had in Mexico City? . . . They would kidnap citizens and hold them for

ransom in their own special jails. They would rape, rob, extort and murder . . . Our new president, Miguel de la Madrid . . . says he is determined to eliminate corruption. Presidents before him said the same thing. Most left office as millionaires . . . In the past, they stole so much that today Mexico is bankrupt.

These "wonderful people," as President Reagan calls them, who stand to inherit vast stretches of our American earth -- and who show no sign of abandoning their collectively crude ways -- were toasted again by the First Actor on May 5. It was in September 1981 that Reagan told a White House gathering of Hispanics, "If the country were just left to us Anglos, it would be kind of dull."

The latest "presidential tribute to Hispanics" occurred in San Antonio on Cinco de Mayo, the Mexican patriotic holiday which commemorates the 1862 Battle of Puebla, in which ragged Mexican troops scored a victory of sorts over the fever-stricken French invaders. Reagan, who probably wouldn't dare to celebrate Alamo Day, admitted, "I've almost forgotten when I didn't

celebrate Cinco de Mayo." He also told the assembled Mexico Firsters that their homeland's turmoil "is not just your problem, it's our problem and we'll meet it together."

All this groveling drew only the mildest applause, and it is considered unlikely that Reagan can again capture even the 25% of the Hispanic vote he won in 1980. Former Republican Governor Bill Clements's share of the Tex-Mex vote fell from 19% in 1978 to 13% in 1982, despite his all-out pro-Hispanic media blitz -- largely because Democrats had registered swarms of Mexicans in the interim.

White America has been warned. When *Parade* ran one of its sob stories on a down-and-out woman last winter, it was claimed that 1 million readers wrote in to offer help. Yet a rundown on the kind of government we can expect from Mexicans, once they outbreed us on our own turf, produced hardly a peep, although such a brutalizing regime would surely put tens of millions of Majority families in jeopardy.

Why They Waffle

there was something to this, but still found the "pronounced deviation" from the declared objectives of Thatcher and Reagan to be quite unlike the follow-through of elected liberals and leftists. Here is his explanation:

[Thatcher, Nixon and Reagan] were elected by substantial majorities of the popular vote. However, they were elected without the support -- indeed, with the opposition -- of influential and articulate groups in the civil service, the academies and the media; and also against the wishes of "progressive" businessmen, politicized writers, critics, trade union leaders, clergymen, entertainers and professional hu-

manitarians. Taken together, these categories largely make up the contemporary Western "political nation," that is the people who dominate discussion of public affairs, influence the course of events and circumscribe the freedom of the political leadership. What suits the interest of politicians is much influenced by the climate of opinion, which in turn is affected very considerably by the interests and attitudes, and therefore the activities, of the political nation.

Conservative Europeans and Americans, Bauer continued, "seriously underestimate" the power of the "Western" political nation. This nation-within-a-nation can

frustrate the Majority's wishes in many ways:

These include resistance by the bureaucracy, primarily the civil service; undermining the self-confidence of the leaders and even more that of their followers, especially in Parliament and Congress, and erecting a phalanx of so-called respectable opinion in opposition to the declared objectives of these leaders

The political nation in Britain widely equated with public opinion Time and again one hears it said that "public opinion" won't stand for this or that policy

or measure proposed by Mrs. Thatcher or her circle, meaning by public opinion the particular categories of people most of whom are opposed to Mrs. Thatcher's objectives. In Britain, reducing the influence of these groups seems a precondition for the implementation of Mrs. Thatcher's objectives

Re-election by itself won't enable Mrs. Thatcher to overcome this resistance. She must seek out allies within these groups, enhance their effectiveness and promote cooperation among them, as well as between them and the political leadership.

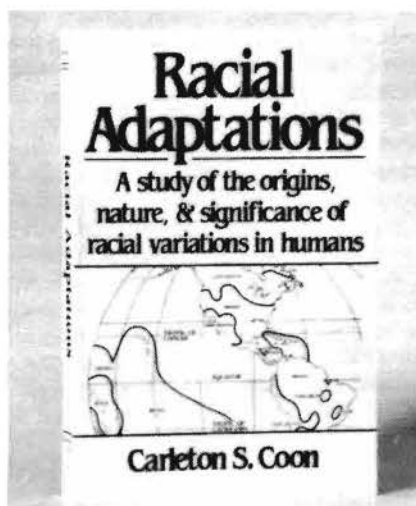
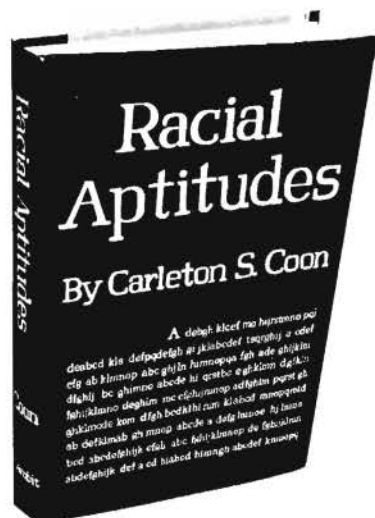
Being Jewish, Bauer chose to ignore the minority component of public opinion, or "public policy," as it is becoming increasingly known in America. Even the courts are beginning to use the term. Laws or bills are no longer being described as unconstitutional, but as "against public policy."

But even if Bauer was evasive about the racial components of his "political nation," who in a mendacious age is not grateful for even half a truth?

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## The Shrinking Book Mystery

Carleton Coon had always promised to write a book on racial intelligence before he died. We were consequently elated a few years ago when we received a flyer from Gambit, a publishing house in Ipswich, Massachusetts, announcing the future publication (February 1981) of *Racial Aptitudes* by Carleton Coon. The flyer included a photo of the book (see below), the price, \$12.95, and the number of pages, 284.



Neither in appearance nor content did the book resemble the one originally advertised in the Gambit flyer. First of all, "Racial Adaptations" does not mean the same as "Racial Aptitudes." "Aptitude" connotes a form of mental activity; one dictionary definition is "mental alertness." "Adaptation" merely means adjustment. Whether the book's contents were changed as much as the title cannot be determined. All we know from reading it is that Carleton Coon either broke his promise or his publishers or someone else watered down the work by removing all mention of racial intelligence. This

watering down, incidentally, may explain why the final book (197 pages) is almost 100 pages shorter than the 284 promised in the Gambit flyer.

*Racial Adaptations* is pretty thin soup. It is hardly more than a compendium of the physical (not mental) traits that distinguish certain races from certain others. It examines the conditions that brought about different eye and skin coloration. It investigates the effect of weather and geography on human chemistry. These, of course, are "safe" anthropological topics, with which some of us are already quite familiar, although the book spells them out in a comprehensive and professional manner.

In its promotional literature Gambit said the author "with affection, humor and dismay . . . confronts the spectacle of man, wounded by the civil wars of race and rendered impotent by his own talents, in what may be the last moment of crisis and choice."

There is next to nothing on this in *Racial Adaptations*. Either it was never there and Gambit was exaggerating, or it disappeared somewhere along the road to publication. It's quite a mystery. It has an odor, let's admit it, of censorship. When living, Coon had a great deal of trouble with censors and critics in connection with his two great works, *The Races of Europe* and *The Origin of Races*. It looks as if his enemies have followed him to the grave -- and beyond.

Some months later we heard that publication of the book had been held up for lack of money. Then, in June 1981, came Dr. Coon's demise.

Late last year an Instaurationist called up Gambit and asked about *Racial Aptitudes*. He was told the book had been taken over by Nelson-Hall (325 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago, IL 60606) and, as a matter of fact, had just been published by that firm. So our friend called Nelson-Hall. Sure enough, the book was now out in paperback and could be ordered for \$12.95. However, the title was not *Racial Aptitudes*, but *Racial Adaptations*. Our Instaurationist ordered it for us through a Chicago bookstore, and a month later it arrived (see above right).

### Unponderable Quote

Central America . . . is far down on any list of priorities . . . tiny in size and population, void of strategic materials and remote from important sea lanes . . . [The U.S.] doesn't have a political or strategic stake . . . . The Middle East, of course, presents a far different picture. Russia is close by . . . . Those challenges jeopardize the American interest in world peace, in oil, in half a dozen local regimes and in the welfare of Europe and Japan. An American setback in the area is bound to be a Soviet gain . . . .

Joseph Kraft  
April 27, 1983

## Cultural Catacombs

### Mrs. W's Forked Tongue

An aspiring literary lioness by the name of Mrs. Faik Feeley is trying to win points with the anti-Majority tar-and-feathers vigilantes by writing a book with the Zeitgeistic title, *A Swarm of Wasps* (Quill, N.Y., 1983). In her view WASPs

are loyal and perennial supporters of the NAACP and the United Negro College Fund.

have three or four children spaced three years apart, with the last one possibly bearing a strong resemblance to the "head carpenter at the boatyard."

have offspring that are "respectable, not brilliant students, but good-to-outstanding athletes . . . less likely to be accepted by Dartmouth, for instance, than the University of Vermont."

have fathers who wear gold signet rings, "perhaps with a bloodstone or carnelian."

have a high regard for Winston Churchill because he spoke the King's English.

are Republicans, Democrats or Libertarians, it matters little which, but all subscribe to "a kind of abolitionist, Burkean conservatism."

hold "surprisingly liberal beliefs in civil rights, women's rights, programs for the poor and the elderly" and are pro-ERA.

have a fondness for such politicians as George Bush, Henry Cabot Lodge and Sargent Shriver[!].

may fall in love and even marry Hispanics and nonwhites, all with the blessing of the parents.

only view one TV network series, "Hill Street Blues."

have "learned to distinguish, by his grammar and vocabulary, even the most mush-mouthed of southern gentlemen from his more rednecked cousin."

Does the above describe the typical WASP (White Anglo-Saxon Protestant)? Or does it describe the authoress, who probably only qualifies for one or two of the letters in WASP and who, rather than describe WASPs accurately, decided it was more politic and more profitable to write what non-WASPs like to read about WASPs?

### Bye Bye Bias!

Of the 203,131 persons who took the Graduate Record Examinations (the SATs for advanced studies) in 1980-81, 178,457 were U.S. citizens, whose average scores were matched to their racial or ethnic backgrounds as follows (the highest possible score was 800):

| Ethnicity        | Mean Score |
|------------------|------------|
| American Indian  | 464.43     |
| Black            | 365.93     |
| Mexican American | 422.91     |
| Asian American   | 525.32     |
| Puerto Rican     | 397.04     |
| Latin American   | 466.03     |
| White            | 525.19     |

These are a pretty impressive set of statistics -- a little more convincing than the TV polls based on telephone surveys of 1,500 people.

Looking over the scores, we recall how professional blacks, liberal intellectuals and a few Democratic judges continue to assure us that all such tests are culturally biased. If the tests are indeed culturally biased, it would seem the Hispanic groups, most of whom probably come from families that arrived here in this century and that speak Spanish at home, would suffer more from cultural bias than blacks. Since American Indians, more than half of whom live on reservations, have been more thoroughly removed from the American cultural mainstream than Negroes, why shouldn't they do worse on the GRE tests than blacks? As for the Asian Americans, many of whom are first- or second-generation Americans and whose parents or grandparents were raised in a totally different cultural ambience, one would think they would do worst of all.

Nevertheless, we are certain that some Harvard sociologist will come up with a suitable "non-racial" explanation for these figures whenever the *New York Times Magazine* pays him to do so.

### The Dangers of Commuting

Richard Swartzbaugh, the wise old author of *The Mediator*, once warned in an unpublished essay that the day was bound to come when Americans would have to commute to work in tanks. That day is approaching in Los Angeles, where in the last 12 months, 126 motorists, almost all of them women, have been stopped and robbed in broad daylight or under bright streetlights on the Imperial Highway.

The black teenagers do their thing by hurling a hunk of metal (a spark plug socket or a pipe joint) through the window on the passenger side of the front seat when the lone female driver comes to a halt before a stop sign. Then, as two or three of them move to the front of the car to prevent it from moving forward, the boss thief grabs the driver's handbag or purse through the broken window. By the time the cops arrive, if they ever do, the blacks have melted back into the nearby public housing project where it would be easier to find a hypodermic needle in a haystack.

The whole operation generally lasts no more than 10 seconds, and the take can be

as high as \$1,300, though it averages \$70. Occasionally there is violence. Only 14 of the smash-and-grab thieves have been caught so far. A half dozen of them were already on probation for the same offense.

### Superkosher Journalism

A social-climbing Greek snob in London, one Taki Theodoracopulos, wrote an article on the Israelis for the *American Spectator*, a neoconservative, neo-anti-Nazi journal, whose proudest boast is that Kissinger is a subscriber. Taki had nothing but praise for the Israeli "clean-up" in Lebanon and shed not a tear for the homeless, hunted and massacred Palestinians and Lebanese, the 20th century's lesser breeds without the law. The article was so unflinchingly immoral, so downright racist, so uncompromisingly pro-Jewish, so totally opposed to everything that America in its better days used to stand for, that it was reprinted verbatim in the *American Zionist* (April-May 1983). Since both of these magazines seem to be working for the same cause, they could save their subscribers some money by combining their operations into a new hate sheet entitled *The Zionist Spectator*.

### Two Strange Ducks

Haj Talal, a member of the PLO executive board and a close associate of Arafat, is the son of a Palestinian Communist and a Jewish lady who came to Israel from the Ukraine. Haj is (or was) responsible for organizing and coordinating all PLO activities in the 17 refugee camps in Lebanon.

A few months ago, after Dr. Issam Sartawi, known as a PLO moderate, was assassinated at the Socialist International Conference in Lisbon, Portugal, Ilan Halevi was appointed to fill the vacancy as permanent PLO representative to that organization. Halevi was born in France in 1943. His father was a Jew from Yemen; his mother a Jewess from Istanbul. After spending some time in the U.S. in the 1960s, he moved to Israel and joined a leftwing anti-Zionist group. In 1974 he became the Israeli correspondent for the Paris newspaper *Liberation* and two years later left the Promised Land for the French capital, where he now resides.

### Sangre Negra

When a Louisiana judge upheld a state law that said a person who is 1/32nd Negro was a Negro, the media groaned. The plaintiff, a woman who is the great-great-great-grandchild of a slave mistress of a white planter, immediately appealed. The Louisiana legislature, however, preempted her by ramming through a bill that abrogated the state's so-called "black blood" law. So now Louisiana can no longer classify people by race in its traditional way. From



now on, if a person with a 1/32nd proportion of Negro genes says he is a Negro, the federal government will so label him. But from now on, in the eyes of Louisiana lawmakers, the same person will only be a Negro if his parents so designate him "on the preponderance of physical evidence."

It's all very, very confusing — and it's going on in a land that for the last half century has never stopped decrying Adolf Hitler's attempts at racial tagging.

## Jumping the Gun

### Benefit to honor new Philly mayor

An ad hoc organization set up so "New Jerseyans can have an opportunity to participate in the making of history," will hold a fund-raising reception for Philadelphia's first black mayor on Tuesday.

New Jerseyans for W. Wilson Goode will honor the new mayor at the Town & Campus in West Orange, according to William H. Blakely, organization chairman.

"New Jerseyans tend to stick their heads in the sand and not participate in national events," Blakely said. "So this organization was established in hopes that we would not let history pass us by."

We've all heard of the bandwagon approach to elections. By repeating and repeating that a particular candidate is a shoo-in, the people or mob or mediocrats who pull the strings hope to convince voters to vote for a winner or at least to stay away from the polls if they dislike their candidate, because to vote for him would be a waste of time. The above clipping, in which the *Newark Star Ledger* (June 19, 1983) bluntly states that Wilson Goode is the mayor of Philadelphia, is bandwagonism pushed to the limit. Goode may well be the next mayor of the City of Brotherly Love, since he is a black opposed by two white vote-splitters. The election, however, will not be held until November.

## Thin Black Skin

Dartmouth has a black music professor named William Cole. His one course is popular because he hands out As and Bs with the utmost liberality. In his lectures he has been known to digress into long sentimental accounts of his struggle against white racism. When Cole first showed up in class, he forgot the name of his course and had to consult the college catalog. In one lecture the absent-minded professor praised the nuke spook who tried to blow up the Washington Monument.

When a girl undergraduate reporter wrote some critical comments about Cole and his various pedagogical defects in the *Dartmouth Review*, he visited her dormitory the next morning and treated her and other

sleepy coeds to a salvo of obscenities. The *Review's* offer to print his side of the story was declined. Three months later, out of the blue, Cole sued the *Review*, its staff and the reporter for several million dollars.

## Judaism vs. Music

On Thursday evening, June 11, 1983, while the Salt Lake City Oratoria Choir was performing Handel's *Messiah* in Jerusalem's Central Auditorium, 20 Jews burst into the hall. Three of them made it to the stage, knocked some soloists off their chairs and tried to drag them away. Another zealot, who rushed the second violin section, hit one of the violinists on the back of the neck and threw him into the audience.

The music of Wagner, Lehar, and Richard Strauss is forbidden in Israel. The religious music of Handel is dangerous to musicians' health. But no Israeli so far has tried to break up a George Gershwin concert.

In a less violent attempt to censor German music, a dozen "concerned parents" have objected to the playing of Franz Josef

Haydn's "Emperor's Hymn" by the 300 members of the Arlington (Virginia) All-Country Elementary Orchestra, as part of a program featuring music from around the world. Haydn's piece, with different lyrics, has served as the national anthem of two countries. As "Deutschland über Alles," it was the German national anthem before, during and after Hitler. But the Hitler connection was enough to make the "concerned parents" ask for a ban on Haydn's composition, which was written two centuries ago. As the national anthem of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, with words by Lorenz Haschka, it asked God to preserve Emperor Francis (*Gott erhalte Franz der Kaiser*). In 1918, when Austria became a republic, the music was retained, but the words were changed.

In 1848 a poem by the German, August Hoffmann, was set to the music of the Haydn composition. This was the origin of "Deutschland über Alles," which the *Concise Oxford Music History* (p. 56) says has "in it nothing whatever of the idea of world-conquest; it is only love of country that is expressed."



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*Encompassing Western Monmouth County*

IYAR-SIVAN

MAY 1983

### *Next U.S. space shuttle will carry 1st woman, 1st Jewish astronaut*

The first Jewish astronaut - who has the double distinction of being the first American woman in space - is ready and excited for her launch next March.

Dr. Judith A. Resnik, a native of Akron, Ohio, has been in training for this assignment since 1978. She will be among the six-member crew aboard the maiden flight of the space shuttle *Discovery*. It will blast off less than a year after this week's launch of the shuttle *Challenger*.

The 33-year-old woman holds a doctorate in electrical engineering from the University of Maryland and worked as a systems engineer for the Xerox Corp. in Los Angeles before her selection as an astronaut-in-training by the National Aeronautics and Space Administration.

Although not an actively practicing Jew, she said in a recent interview that her Jewish roots are strong. Her grandparents fled from Kiev in the 1920s and emigrated to the United States and settling in Cleveland.

Her grandfather, Jacob, worked as a *shocket*, while her grandmother, Anna, "has devoted all her life to Jewish and Israeli causes," said Resnick.

The late Golda Meir once announced publicly that the Palestinians did not exist. Anyone reading this story on Judith Resnick, which came out the month before the "1st woman" -- the first American woman, that is -- was sent into space, would have to come to the conclusion that for the B'nai B'rith, Sally Ride does not exist. In addition to playing fast and loose with the facts, the B'rithers take a cavalier approach to the King's English. We counted two misspellings and at least three solecisms. Even more dismaying, the writer of the report couldn't decide how to spell his heroine's name.

## KGB Associate

Allan Ryan, America's anti-Nazi fugleman, who spends millions of taxpayer dollars a year tracking down elderly American citizens from Eastern Europe allegedly involved in "war crimes" 40 years ago, is going to retire soon and cash in on his witch-hunting by writing a book.

Ryan's Office of Special Investigation has undertaken 700 investigations, filed 30 cases against so-called "war criminals," taken 16 to trial and "won 15." But only one deportation has been carried out. All of this at a cost of at least \$30 million.

Meanwhile, the Soviet newspaper, *Izvestia*, claims the KGB has given the Department of Justice "evidentiary material concerning 140 war criminals." Ryan has also cooperated closely with Mossad in his persecution mania. He seems proud to have worked hand-in-glove with two of the biggest criminal organizations on earth.

In Ryan's recent attempt to deport John Demjanjuk of Cleveland to the Soviet Union, the key evidence at the trial was a Nazi guard identification card supplied to the Justice Department by the KGB.

## Don't Underestimate Alan Cranston

*In recognition of your lifelong fight against all forms of injustice and your unflagging friendship for the Jewish people.*

Citation for Distinguished Public Service, Orange County ADL chapter

*We recognize the humanitarianism and statesmanship of Senator Alan Cranston and his devotion to the cause of universal peace and brotherhood and hereby designate that he be known as one of the Chasedi Umot Ha'Olam, a noble man among the righteous nations from now and forever as decreed by the sages of Israel.*

1982 Citation, Rabbinical Council of America

*Senator Cranston has been a leader . . . in continuing the strong relationship between the United States and Israel through a year of great difficulties. His leadership regarding the AWACS confrontation, as well as other issues concerning the Middle East peace process and foreign and domestic policies in general, has received the admiration and appreciation of American Jewry.*

Citation from *Israel Today*, 1982 Man of the Year Award

In addition, Cranston has been given:

- The Judah L. Magnes medal (1979) by the Hebrew University Society of Founders for his outstanding public service.

- The Prime Minister's Medal of the Government of Israel (1979).
- The Certificate of Merit by B'nai Zion Foundation (1971).

## Stoner's Calvary

A fugitive from justice for four and a half months, J.B. Stoner, Dixie freedom fighter, gave himself up to Alabama authorities on June 2. His health was so shot that he was taken to a correctional hospital instead of to prison. Stoner was given a ten-year sentence in 1977 for allegedly bombing an Alabama Negro church in 1958. The bomb harmed not one hair of any black's head.

Judge J. Faulkner, who dissented from the majority opinion of the Alabama Supreme Court, which upheld Stoner's conviction, had this to say about the case:

It can be inferred that the 19 years' delay was for the State to gain a tactical advantage over Stoner. In other words, wait long enough and a climate for conviction will emerge, whereas, if Stoner had been tried within a reasonable time after the bombing, chances were greatly in his favor that he would have been acquitted . . . . The Court of Criminal Appeals upholds the delay by implying there was a continuing investigation. But, the court states in its opinion, "In essence, no real reason for the delay can be found in the record." "In my opinion Stoner has been deprived of his due process rights to a fair trial. The fundamental conceptions of justice have been discreetly "swept under the rug."

The Patriotic Legal Fund (Box 1211, Marietta, GA 30061) has been established to pay for the legal actions now being undertaken to free Stoner before vengeful blacks do to him what they have already done to James Earl Ray and Joseph Paul Franklin, namely, attempt to stab him to death with prison-made knives.

## Precedent-breaking Murder Trial

The law is pretty pliable when it zeroes in on the murder of a black by a white. In Tennessee recently, one of America's rare trials in absentia was conducted against William Timothy Kirk, accused of taking part in a 45-minute shootout in the Brushy Mountain Penitentiary on February 8, 1982. Kirk and six other white prisoners allegedly held four guards hostage, killed two black prisoners and wounded two others before giving themselves up. Later when he was taken to a psychologist's office for examination with his court-appointed lawyer, Mary Evans, 26, both Kirk and his Portia took off and haven't been seen since. In the trial, perhaps the first in American legal history in

which a defendant facing the death penalty has not been present, Kirk's new lawyers have strongly objected to the prosecution's tactics and claimed that Kirk shot the blacks in self-defense. They were, it was claimed, leaders of a gang that stabbed, beat, robbed and sexually assaulted other prisoners and had announced their intentions to kill Kirk. One of the gang had previously broken Kirk's leg and punctured his lung with a screwdriver. Mary Evans apparently fell in love with Kirk while preparing his defense.

*Instauration* has already commented on two right-wing or "racial" fugitives, J.B. Stoner and Gordon Kahl, who managed to escape the long arm of the law for 3-4 months before they gave themselves up (Stoner) or were killed (Kahl). It would be interesting to see how long Kirk remains at liberty. We can be sure the FBI hunt would be much less intense if he had been a black who killed a white.

Kirk, of course, had one thing going for him that Stoner and Kahl did not have. He was on the lam with a lawyer. Just as we were going to press, however, he was captured.

## Unproviding Father

As has been routinely pointed out in *Instauration*, this is an age whose saints are often more devilish than saintly. Take the canonized Marx. He set a rather unholly and uncelibate example by having a raft of children. Indeed he went out and fathered an illegitimate son, Freddy, with his family maid, while his own wife, Jenny, was pregnant with his fifth legitimate child. Engels, Marx's junior partner, occasionally chipped in for Freddy's support, but Papa Karl contributed nary a cent. In fact, as far as is known, he never spoke a word to Freddy, whom he abandoned at birth and who died half destitute in London in 1942, always believing that he had been Engels's bastard. That Marx was his father was never made known to Freddy or to anyone in that large part of the world which worships the Communist founding father as a kindly, philosophizing pater familias. Reds in China, Russia and elsewhere have guessed that Marx loved mankind more than man. They never guessed and may never know that their own Holy Family was headed by a child deserter.

## \$2,034,257,900,000 Down the Rathole

New York Post business editor Maxwell Newton does not mince words. "More government and central bank credits to the likes of Mexico [and] Argentina," he writes, "or any of the other rabble of Third World countries, will merely make them hate the U.S. more." Such "loans" will succeed only in helping them "stay hooked onto the nipple of Western mother's milk."

What kind of regime has been getting Western handouts? During the 1970s, the largest African recipient of International De-

velopment Association funds was Julius Nyerere's Tanzania. These same years saw the coerced, often brutal removal of millions of Tanzanians from their native villages, the forced collectivization of farming, and the persecution of whites, the nation's productive minority. The truth is, this African "showcase" has now reached an impasse where guests at the capital's leading hotels must bring their own light bulbs! While Tanzania won praise and untold millions, South Africa was scorned for uprooting much smaller numbers of blacks for the admirable purpose of keeping Cape Town from becoming just another shantytown.

Why don't the Western participants in the great giveaway blow the whistle on the Third World? One reason, says Maxwell Newton, is that

The only people who gain from the process are Western government officials; international bureaucrats, such as those of the IMF; and the thieves and blackguards in the Third World countries concerned who grab the Western aid and use it for their own ends.

As Secretary of State George Shultz was proposing an additional \$8.4 billion American bailout for the Third World economy -- money we will never see again -- one baffled U.S. senator tried to figure out how much it is all costing us. Jesse Helms's office spent several months researching a constituent's routine question, and finally determined that American foreign aid since 1946 has cost taxpayers 2 trillion, 34 billion, 257 million, 900 thousand dollars -- counting interest.

## Leaked Truth

When politicians are candid enough to put a figure on U.S. aid to Israel -- it doesn't happen often -- they usually mutter something in the range of \$10 to \$20 billion. In a 115-page report leaked last June, the General Accounting Office put the figure at \$24 billion -- \$29 billion if the fiscal 1984 appropriations are counted. The State Department did not want one word of this report published, tried to classify most portions of it and the word "Secret" was stamped on each page. When a declassified version was released -- a few weeks after the leak -- it was heavily censored, with more than 50 obvious deletions.

The \$29 billion figure does not include private and foundation aid to Israel, nor the money lost to the U.S. Treasury by tax-deductible contributions to the Zionist state, nor any of the sweetheart trade deals, nor the low-interest loans for military equipment (30-year repayment; other countries have to repay in 7), nor the billions of dollars given to Egypt as a bribe to sign the Camp David agreements. The GAO report also took note of the Reagan administration's refusal to enforce the law in its dealings with Israel, particularly in regard to the illegal use

of American armaments for other than defense purposes. What's more, our honest and trustworthy leaders made a flat gift of over \$172 million worth of equipment to Israel after building for the Zionist state -- for free -- new airfields to replace those given up by Begin for his return of the Sinai.

The leaked, uncensored GAO report contained the following items that disappeared in the "sanitized" version, later released to the press:

- Israel, despite its promises not to, is

requesting \$50 million in additional aid to pay for part of the cost of the invasion of Lebanon.

- The prediction that another Arab-Israeli war is in the offing.
- A CIA report that Israel expects the U.S. to finance half of its defense budget.
- A statement that Israel had broken its assurances to the White House that it would not invade Beirut.
- A State Department report that it is politically impossible to reduce aid to Israel.

## Our Trustworthy Press

# AMERICAN MILITARY ADVISER ASSASSINATED IN SALVADOR

DETAILS: PAGE FOUR

The  
**Boston Herald**

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Thursday May 26, 1983

## Herald Exclusive

# WHITE WILL RUN

By **PETER LUCAS**

Herald Political  
Columnist

Boston Mayor Kevin H. White will announce tonight that he is running for re-election, seeking an unprecedented fifth term as mayor, I have learned. The mayor, holed up in a suite in a New York hotel last night, confided to close aides that he would make that announcement during his paid-for television and radio broadcast at 8:55 p.m.

"You are not wrong," he said to a close friend when asked if he would make his announcement for re-election official tonight.

EARLIER STORIES ON THE DRAMA OF KEVIN'S BIG SECRET: PAGES TWO AND THREE

This was the front page of the Boston Herald (May 26, 1983). It predicts, or rather bluntly states, that Mayor Kevin White planned to run again. That very evening, before the big black headlines hardly had time to dry, White publicly announced he would not seek reelection.



# Cholly Bilderberger



T. Pinkerton Patterson Jr., the black leader and head of Up Entertainment, is pushing for more black actors on television. Over *quenelles de brochet homardine* at La Caravelle, he outlined his program: "We formed Up Entertainment to correct what is obviously a serious infraction of all known decent humanity in the entertainment field generally and specifically. I'm talking about the total lack of black actors on television and in films. Oh, yes, there are a few tokens here and there, but on the whole we're invisible. We don't exist as far as the networks are concerned. What we at Up Entertainment want is just a fair deal and some old-fashioned American decency at NBC, ABC and CBS. And if we don't get it, we're going to have to see about taking things into our own hands." Amanda Livingston and Jenny Burden are on the board of Up Entertainment. "We can only keep trying," Amanda says. "It's now almost 120 years since the Civil War ended, and the blacks are still in chains. One begins to wonder how long this is going to go on."

\* \* \*

Children at Kit Carson High School, in Clover Forks, Wyoming, have voted Menahem Begin the winner in their Handsomest Man in the World Contest. Richard Pryor was second and Ray Charles third. Eddie Murphy took fourth and Ariel Sharon fifth.

\* \* \*

Olaf Jorgensen, the Minnesota-based sociologist, is the author of a new book which is taking New York by storm. Entitled *Road to Freedom*, it looks on the bright side of the "Minnesota pipeline," the steady stream of "Nordic" young boys and girls and children from that area of the country to eastern cities, where they often end up in the business of sexual gratification. Jorgensen, whose credentials include a doctorate from Columbia and field trips to Scandinavia (*The Swedish Myth: Nordicism Exploded*), argues brilliantly for a sane policy on the migration east: "We must remember just where Sinclair Lewis's *Main Street* was situated — in Minnesota. Minnesota provincialism creates such pressure and stress for sensitive young people (from the age of five up) that they must leave to keep some sense of cultural orientation and sanity . . . . Yes, sometimes the methods involved in departure are harsh. Yes, even kidnappings have been performed. And, yes, when they arrive in New York and elsewhere, they are usually exploited by pimps, and sold to homosexuals and pedophiles. But what are these details compared to being out of a cultural desert and established in cities where they can move into the contemporary world? . . . . And on the basis of my studies, I have concluded that the dangers of what the conservative (culturally Fascist) element calls 'premature sexuality' are vastly exaggerated. We now know, especially from the work of Lasker, Najasohn and Rodriguez, that children of five do have latent and overt sexual demands. If these demands are not met, there is serious danger of adolescent trauma. So the pedophiles and 'chicken hawks' are performing a service for which we should be grateful, rather than, as is now the fashion, excoriating them."

\* \* \*

Remembrance Artifacts, the trendy new boutique on East 79th Street, describes itself as a place "where you can find both Holocaust and Israeli gifts for your friends. From Auschwitz, for instance, we feature old gas canisters, shards of building material, hypodermic needles, strips of prison garb, and bricks from the interior of the smokestacks . . . . From Israel, we have packets of earth from the Golan Heights and the West Bank, scrapings from the Wailing Wall, shell casings (all calibers), toe- and finger-nail parings from most of the prime ministers, articles of clothing from kibbutz workers, and lots, lots more."

\* \* \*

Our Man in Washington reports that a secret ad hoc committee has been formed at the very heart of the American government to combat the Arabist tilt of the State Department: "Tired of seeing Israel always on the short end, always taking second place to the Arab nations, certain key figures in the White House, the Congress, and even on the Supreme Court have joined together in private to bring some sense of fairness for Israel to official Washington before it's too late. They plan to push the Israeli case behind closed doors, and will use every method to combat the State Department's Machiavellian tactics on behalf of the Arab countries and against the Zionist dream."

\* \* \*

Overheard at the Rainbow Room: "Yes, we're getting one black astronaut, but that's too little and too late. We should have an entirely black flight."

\* \* \*

Midday Sights: Sutter Lang locked in mortal combat with six Hispanics at the corner of Fifth Avenue and 49th Street at high noon. The intersection was crowded, as always at lunchtime, but few in the throng paid much attention.

\* \* \*

Amory Peabody, the chief executive officer of Miscegenation Sperm Centers, a nonprofit organization, explained his group over a spartan salad at the Russian Tea Room. "There are a lot of white people in this country — more than you'd ever imagine — who want dark or oriental children, but who don't want the fuss of dating. Or marriage, because many of them are already married. Or adoption, because they want their own genes mingled with the . . . ah, others. We are there for the typical couple who've talked it all over and want a dark or oriental child. Or for the single woman who wants one. Now we could have called the organization The Other Choice, or something equally euphemistic, but we decided to be frank. One of our aims is to make 'miscegenation' a desirable rather than an undesirable word. In this, we are only following the polls, which show that interracial relations are far more approved than disapproved. Anyhow, we're out in the open with Miscegenation Sperm Centers — it tells you flatly what to

expect. The response has been overwhelming. Our hottest centers are in the Middle West, which is a bit of surprise. Our donors are a great bunch. We package most of the black sperm in Detroit. . . and get our almost innumerable oriental mixes from Los Angeles. We see ourselves as the Soda Fountain of Pluralism. Rather a play on the Salad Bowl, but different."

\* \* \*

Pablo (Mucho Macho) Gonzalez, the sociologist, is leading the fight for some Hispanic representation in the entertainment world. "We have none now," he says flatly. "We want this country to see Hispanics as they really are, in typical family situations. If we don't get what we want, boycotts may be the next step." Pablo also thinks the two-million-per-year rate of illegal Hispanic immigration is too low. "We should have at least five million illegals a year coming in," he claims. "There's a lot of room left in Montana and Alaska and places like that for you Anglos," he concluded with an impish smile. "We only want the warmer places."

\* \* \*

T.S. Eliot has joined Evelyn Waugh in the Outdoor Racist's Gallery, in Istamboul, Mississippi, a collection of statues put up by blacks there to draw the world's attention to racists in literature. "T.S. was a very bad racist," says Omerine Frannola, chief spokeswoman for the Gallery. "He was writing very bad things about black people in a poem called *When Mr. Bleistein and Mr. Baedeker Come to Harlem to Scoff*. And he was inscribing lots of others, for which he was stripped of all his honors by King George V and his lovely consorts." Caroline Plimpton has seen Eliot's statue and describes it as follows: "It's very free form. Sort of welded together old auto parts. But oddly enough, gives a very good impression of Eliot's spareness. The head is done more conventionally — clay, with the features painted on rather garishly. He wears a loincloth in some Zulu-esque pattern, but is otherwise unclothed and bare to the elements. An explanatory plaque — spray-painted in yellow on a large sheet of tin roofing — reads: 'T.S. Eliot, born London, died St. Louis, in exile and disgrace. The Lord was his shepherd, but he didn't know why.'"

\* \* \*

In the rumor mill in Hollywood: *Hasidic!*, the big musical (Jane Fonda, Gary Coleman, Sir John Gielgud) about Jewish family life in the pre-war Cracow ghetto, is being rewritten to include parts for Sir Laurence Olivier and Bob Mitchum. The production, chronically over budget, has also tapped a new source of funds in Jack White, the former CIA top staffer, who has founded the Bank of Southern Lebanon, in the Bahamas.


\* \* \*

Hans-Dietrich Wurst, a seventy-year-old retired janitor in Ottumwa, Iowa, has been exposed as a Nazi war criminal and will soon face a deportation hearing. If the Justice Department is successful, he will then be sent back to his native Germany, where he will face many serious charges. According to Antoine (Tony) Pappapoppagoulas, the prosecutor in the case, the evidence against Hans-Dietrich is overwhelming. "He is clearly involved in the theft of 23,417 yarmulkes from a synagogue in Pierre-sur-Dominique, France, one of the oldest and most valuable buildings in that country. They were eventually found in 1,432.96 feet of water in a lake near Salzburg, after extensive

dredging, but they were ruined by all the water, and so forth. We have established beyond the shadow of a doubt that Hans-Dietrich was working at that time for Bannermann, a German company which manufactured coffins, and it was into Bannermann coffins, built by Hans-Dietrich Wurst, that the 23,417 yarmulkes were put. If he had not built the coffins, there would have been no robbery — that much we know. His guilt is obvious." Reached by telephone at his mobile home in Ottumwa, Mr. Wurst would only say: "My lawyer tells me to plead guilty and throw myself on the mercy of the court."

\* \* \*

Sandusky Bandy, the literary agent, claims that Random House is anxious to publish a book which will establish George Washington's homosexuality. "They're thinking of some big names for this one," he said last week in Sardi's. "Bill Manchester is way up in the running. So are Lillian Hellman and Bill Styron. After all, when you're finally telling the truth about the father of your country, you've got to have some muscle behind it. Personally, I never knew Washington was gay, but when you get used to the idea, you remember that he was always out there in the field with all those good-looking young Continental irregulars, or whatever. Comes a time when temptation is just too much. Anyhow, as Oscar Wilde said, 'What difference does it make?' We're just talking about a little change in perceived life style. It's not as though anyone was questioning his fitness for the Presidency or anything."



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In the last week of April this flyer was being handed out to passersby in downtown New York. It makes one wonder to what country America's largest city belongs.



# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Jeffrey Hamm's *Action Replay* (London: Howard Baker, 27a Aterberry Road, Wimbledon SW20, 1983) is a low-key autobiography which presents an extraordinary example of personal loyalty and devotion to duty. His loyalty was to Sir Oswald Mosley, whose private secretary he was between Christmas 1956 and Mosley's death in December 1980. His duty is to Mosley's ideas, which he espoused in joining the British Union of Fascists in March 1935, in the evolution of which he participated, and which he apparently intends to disseminate till the day of his own death. A key quotation from one of Mosley's prewar speeches runs: "We care not whether we win tomorrow morning, or at the end of a lifetime of struggle, but win we will because Britain demands it, and nothing can hold down the spirit of Britain reborn." Hamm comments: "He did not live to see that victory, and I have not lived long enough to see it, but that message remains for me an all-abiding truth." In principle, he has no intention of apologising for his Fascist past, and quotes the advice of Lloyd George to Mosley before the BUF was founded: "Never apologise; say it again and be ruder the second time."

Mosley and his followers were patriots, but can scarcely be described as nationalists, in the same sense that Mussolini's followers were. Mosley's phrase "socialistic imperialism," coined in 1918, was really the expression of an idea advocated by Joseph Chamberlain before World War I, and before he was struck down by a mysterious illness. (The postwar Labour MP, Victor Grayson, who proclaimed a similar doctrine, simply disappeared; and his body was never found.) Since World War II, Mosley's idea of "Europe a Nation," an imperium to develop Africa and perhaps South America as well, was really the old imperial idea in another form. It is therefore not surprising to find that Francis Yockey, for example, belonged for a time to Mosley's Union Movement (founded in February 1948).

British Fascism grew out of a sense of waste during and after World War I. Hamm's youthful devotion to the League of Nations and its ostensible plans for peace developed quite naturally into support for Mosley's peace campaign in 1939. In this he was more logical than the so-called pacifists, who followed Gollancz and his Left Book Club in calling for disarmament and hostility towards Fascism at one and the same time: the perfect recipe for war! We also see how Hamm's feeling of outrage over the conditions created by the deflation of the 1930s led him to "don the black shirt of a classless movement," and to support the "Keynesian" credit creation and public works advocated by Mosley to solve the problems of the slump. Actually, Mosley anticipated Keynes to some extent, and went far beyond him with his wage-price mechanism, but unfortunately remained Keynesian in refusing to recognise the big flaw in the creation of credit through enlargement of the National Debt: the Debt grows exponentially and the interest on it must be repaid out of further borrowing (only partly out of tax receipts), thus bringing about the overextended stagflationary situation we are experiencing

today. (Mosley once told me that the creation of credit free of interest for purposes of public expenditure reminded him of *Giselle* -- that is to say, it was pure fantasy. Yet Frederick the Great managed to confront a massive coalition of powers for years and still keep the Prussian finances healthy, because he issued a needed currency, not borrowed it.) Still, Mosley's proposals would have worked well for a time, and their rejection by his Labour Cabinet colleagues remains a bitter memory with many older members of the Labour Party, including Michael Foot, the doddering but literate leader of the Party in the recent general election. As Foot wrote: "What Mosley stood for could have saved his country from the Hungry Thirties and the horrors of the Second World War" (*Evening Standard*, 22/10/68). Hamm is right to remind us of Mussolini's former socialism and the meaning of the initials NSDAP. He himself came to Fascism from the left, opposing the state capitalism of the Communists as naturally as he opposed the capitalism of the international bankers. Hence his preference for being called a centrist rather than a rightist. In fact, we are all centrists, but the two-party system is designed to prevent the growth of a hard centre which will solve problems, rather than institutionalise them.

Hamm is to some extent a cross-cultural product. His taciturn father, who had little affection for him, came of Somerset farming stock, and the name is Old English, not a recent German importation. However, his mother, with whom he did identify, was called Jones, and this, together with the fact that he grew up in the western, or Welsh, part of Monmouthshire (now Gwent) made him consider himself a Welshman. In fact, he is an English Nordic, with a calm, quiet temperament (despite his



Jeffrey Hamm

disclaimers), quite different from that of the ebullient South Walians. Even his disapproval of corruption in the Welsh Labour Party is an indication of his un-Welshness. ("Our lads have got their feet in the trough now" would be a more usual reaction.) Another indication is his lack of sympathy for Welsh

Nonconformism, for Hamm became a Roman Catholic in 1944. There aren't many native Roman Catholics in South Wales, and not many of those brought up in the Dissenting tradition showed any sympathy for Fascism. The Roman Church in England was a very different matter, and it is not surprising to find Father Brocard Sewell (who also edited the symposium, *Henry Williamson: The Man and his Writings*, 1980) helping with Hamm's typescript, subsequently much amended. Another Catholic priest, Father Clement Lloyd Russell, originally an Anglican curate, is described as rendering his bishop speechless with his photographs of Mosley and the BUF in full uniform. During the war, Father Russell used to listen to William Joyce's broadcasts, which he humourously referred to as "evening prayers." (Hamm, incidentally, is good on Joyce: "He was a highly gifted speaker, but inclined to take a perverse delight in antagonising his audiences with heavy scorn and sarcasm, rather than attempting to win them over." Despite his disapproval of Joyce's wartime broadcasts, which he wrongly refers to as being those of Lord Haw Haw, the real Haw Haw being Amery, Hamm was with Joyce's brother and sister and a few friends at the time of his judicial murder.) Raven Thomson, the brilliant ex-Communist intellectual who was Mosley's one-time private secretary, also showed sympathy for Catholicism, and Hamm describes that fine figure of a man, Dan Harmston of Smithfield Market, together with his fellow porters and friends, clad in grey morning dress on the occasion of his wedding at the Church of the Immaculate Conception on Farm Street. It was Harmston who led the Smithfield porters on a march to the House of Commons in protest against coloured immigration in the 1960s -- in fact supporting Mosley, though the newspapers reported him as supporting Enoch Powell. It is undoubtedly that Catholic influence which explains Hamm's disapproval of Nazi pagan tendencies, his permissive attitude towards Argentina in the Falklands, and his whole approach to the Northern Irish problem (Mosley himself being much more ambivalent in this regard). However, Hamm does chide the Irish for their over-long memories. His sympathy for European Union can also be explained in terms of his religion, which has certainly helped to give him staying power. But anyone who imagines that the Roman Church in England is still a refuge for former Fascists is in for a shock. Cardinal Hume and Vatican II have changed all that.

Unfortunately, Hamm has also been infected with Mosley's pernicious tolerance. He writes: "I am a tolerant person, and on all such controversial issues, from alcoholism to adultery to homosexuality, I wholeheartedly subscribe to the French maxim: *Chacun à son gout*. I know Hamm to be a most abstemious person, faithful to his wife and kind to his children, and without any homosexual tendencies. But this statement of his just won't do. Prohibition may be a much greater evil, but alcoholism remains a serious social problem; so does adultery, at least where children are concerned. As for homosexuality, it cannot be regarded as a mere matter of preference. In its active form (as opposed to the communion of minds favoured by the Ancient Greeks) it brings about a fall in the Majority birthrate, disgusting and incurable diseases, and a proselytising ideology identified in every way with the interests of our enemies.

However, the interest of Hamm's autobiography far outweighs any demerits. He started out with few advantages, born into a lower-middle-class world of shabby poverty. His father's spell as a farmer brought some country delights, such as black-berrying and learning to ride, but life was very hard, and

winning what amounted to a scholarship to a lesser public school opened up wonderful prospects of an eventual university education -- unrealised because of his father's opposition. Nevertheless, Hamm recounts the makeshifts of his life with humorous acceptance. He tells of his association with a doubtful optician in his native county, which led to his mistakenly identifying himself to a housewife as representing "a society to enable you to obtain spectacles and dentures by false pretences." His experiences as a teacher in seedy private schools before the war remind one of Evelyn Waugh's *Decline and Fall*. Here is a master commenting in a report on a boy consistently bottom of the form: "He has maintained his position throughout the year." At a school where the masters were given a dinner consisting of a minute piece of cheese, strictly rationed slices of bread, but any amount of water, one of them refused to mumble grace with the words, "For what we are about to receive, may the Lord have mercy on us." Hamm managed to keep up his keen interest in rugby football, cricket and tennis, but it was a penurious existence, and a trip to Germany gave him a wonderful glimpse of what life might be like in England. He says, "I saw it all, and what I saw I liked," as indeed did the British holidaymakers with whom he returned. In retrospect, he "would not praise, or even condone" the anti-Semitic notices he saw, but was struck above all by the workers on public projects marching back to camp with their spades burnished and shining in the sun. Besides, anti-Semitic graffiti, not to speak of antiwar slogans, were so very common in France, which he also visited.

In 1939, Hamm accepted a post as a teacher in the Falklands, but was arrested there under the infamous Defence Regulation 18 (B), which had been amended to take in Mosley's perfectly law-abiding protestors who favoured a negotiated peace. (One internee had written in his private diary that he intended to replace the Queen with an Italian. He turned out to be a bee-keeper!) Later, Hamm was transferred to the Leeuwkop internment camp in South Africa, where he was put in the wrong hut: "My explanation was that I was interned because of my membership in a Fascist organisation evoked more than surprise. Most of the inmates turned out to be Communists." So he was transferred to the Fascist part of the camp, where he eventually joined some Germans in the time-honoured task of digging a surreptitious tunnel to freedom, but without any clear idea of what he would do once outside the camp. The problem was solved for him by his technical release, and he was much moved when the other inmates sang, "Ich hat ein' Kameraden" as he was led away. On his arrival in Glasgow, Hamm was told by a police officer that his treatment was "not cricket" -- a most unusual remark from an officer in a city not renowned for its prowess in that so-English game. Although he could have remained a civilian, he managed to join the Tank Corps, being continually badgered by the attentions of security-minded busybodies. There, despite the earlier amputation of a toe on his left foot, he took up cross-country running, becoming very good at it. Hamm, a non-smoker, was driven by his fellow troopers out into the worst weather, in order to win races and share out to them the cigarettes he won. He gives a wry description of how one after another of his romances broke up under the strain of his political associations. As a charming Cheltenham nurse put it, "My people would not approve of my marrying a destitute Fascist."

On his release from the army, Hamm's problems multiplied. Week after week, he was monotonously fired from each new

job and kicked out by each new landlady. Hardly ever does he make it plain that his persecutors were Jewish. Some members of the Jewish 43 Group (founded in 1943) later described to me gleefully how they managed to get Mosley's people turned out of their jobs and lodgings and hounded for debt. Hamm was by no means alone in having to scrape a bare living. Even while doing a full-time job at Union Movement Headquarters, he had to take on a newspaper delivery run at five in the morning. He makes no complaint, but I think it a justified criticism of Mosley, who managed to solve his own financial problems, that he took insufficient care of the financial well-being of his followers. I am not saying that it is right to reproach Mosley with going off to lunch at White's Club while his loyal staff had sandwiches in a nearby pub. His staff were not members of White's. Nor do I think that he should have begun the open-ended business of handouts to his henchmen. But I do think that by combining their various skills he could have created a very workable alternative economy. In this respect, we have much to learn from the Jews.

Mosley did his best after the war to get off the hook where the Jews were concerned, and Hamm follows the party line in referring to the prewar BUF quarrel with "some Jews" who were in favour of war. But rank-and-file members of the BUF saw matters differently, as the following ditty (c. 1939) clearly shows:

Onward Christian soldiers,  
You have nought to fear,  
Leslie Hore-Belisha  
Leads you from the rear.  
Clad by Monty Burton,  
Fed on Lyon's pies,  
See the Jew-boy prosper  
While the Christian dies.

Churchill remarked that Hore-Belisha, the war minister, was "more Jewed against than Jewing," but then he was in favour of war himself.

After the war, Mosley attacked "other Jews" for maiming and murdering British soldiers in Palestine, yet he seriously imagined that his own lack of anti-Semitism would be taken at face value. Hamm writes: "I endorsed Mosley's condemnation of German wartime atrocities, refusing to be drawn into a silly numbers game as to exactly how many victims were involved, because it is *always* wrong to inflict death or torture on *any* helpless prisoner." I am glad to report that Mosley publications *did* cast doubt on the ridiculous Six Million figure, though they left to others the necessary task of disproving it. The whole point is that German atrocities were supposed to be different in kind from anyone else's, partly because of the inflated figures, partly because of the race of the victims.

But the evidence that Hamm himself provides enables us to piece together the facts about Jewish hostility. The howling mob of "Communists" who assaulted the solitary Hamm at Speaker's Corner when he dared to ask a question were certainly Jewish -- I remember them myself. On September 1, 1948, Hamm was addressing a meeting in Mile End, East London, from the top of a van. The usual shower of missiles came from the Jews, and a brick hit him on the side of the head, so that he fell down stunned and bleeding profusely. In the hospital, he received a message: "This time a brick, next time a bomb. If you speak again you will end up in the morgue.

(Signed) The 43 Group." Hamm ignored the threat, and went on addressing meetings with his head bandaged. But he has a permanent cast in his left eye. In the late 1970s he met a Jew in the street who identified himself as having thrown the brick: "We agreed that it was now ancient history, and I was deeply touched when he held out his hand, which I readily accepted." I am not touched in the slightest. The Jews, by turning the heat on every manifestation of Majority resistance to the flooding of our island with aliens are directly responsible for the present situation. That handshake merely reflected the fact that Mosley's people no longer represented a threat to Jewish dominance.

On another occasion, Hamm was hit in the face with a knuckleduster when members of the 43 Group came to his flat unexpectedly. Although his principal assailant was recognised, the magistrate ruled that the witness "must be mistaken" because the defence produced a nightclub member's book which "proved" that his assailant had been there the whole evening in question. Hamm was ordered to pay costs, which were paid out of a public collection to which one of the police officers concerned was seen to contribute. Hamm has suffered from police harassment as much as anyone, but is always scrupulously careful to give the police credit where possible, and never to say anything provocative. Nor does he mention the names of any police officers with whom he was friendly. Still, he tells some amusing stories, such as the one about the police officer who became inarticulate with rage when Hamm twice referred to his opponents as "pale pink palpitating pansies." Hamm's typical comment on the knuckleduster incident:

We must always endeavour to learn from our mistakes. Since that day I do not put my head forward when I open the door to a knock or a ring. I step back until I have clearly identified my visitor. This precaution and others such as standing well away from the kerb in bus queues, or from the edge of railway platforms, may have prolonged my life . . .

He also tells us that when confronted with overwhelming odds, one should never run; that is suicidal -- "a steady walk is the correct procedure."

As one reads about the demonstrators being instructed to throw sharp objects at Hamm's eyes, or about the brick thrown through his bookshop window which frightened his small son, or about so many other threats and insults, one feels like cheering when he recounts how an attacker tried to hoist himself onto the plinth of Nelson's Column to attack him, and Hamm gave him a straight right, which knocked him to the ground.

In 1962, the Yellow Star organisation, alias the Jewish 62 Group, became active. On May 12 members of this group raided the offices of *Action*, Mosley's journal. The editor, a kindly Yorkshireman called Robert Row, was bound hand and foot and kicked repeatedly in the face and body. "Six men eventually pleaded guilty to this dastardly and cowardly assault, and to malicious damage, and were fined staggering sums -- ranging from £10 to £35!" As Hamm remarks elsewhere, "British justice is the best that money can buy."

In retrospect, Hamm's most interesting evidence concerns the North Kensington election of 1959. Mosley had declared himself openly in favour of repatriating the West Indians in 1954, and Hamm had been nursing the constituency by means of a "surgery" where local people, threatened by aliens, could express their grievances and expect some action. On one occa-

sion, Hamm managed to deal with the case of a white woman whose West Indian landlord threatened her with a knife when collecting the rent, so as to drive her out and "pack in the schwartzes." Hamm told the police that he would be there the next time the rent was collected. He was told that if he did so, the police would be out in force to deal with any trouble. In the end, it was the landlord who was frightened by the massive police presence.

In 1959, when the whites finally rioted against their black persecutors, Mosley was greeted as a parliamentary candidate by vast, stamping, cheering crowds which attended every one of his meetings and accompanied him in cars with horns blaring and headlights blazing to the Town Hall for the results to be declared. But he won only 2,821 votes out of the 35,000 or so cast, coming in at the bottom of the poll. Mosley's campaign staff, some men as well as the women, were in tears. Then they began to think. It was an exceptionally low poll, well below the national average, despite the fact that there had been widespread press, TV and radio coverage. The local bookmakers, who are not sentimentalists, had been offering even money on Mosley and the Conservative candidate, though in the end the Labour candidate won by 878 votes. Armed with copies of the electoral registers, which show the names of those who have voted, Union Movement campaigners asked their supporters why they had *not* voted. Again and again came the reply, "But I did!" They collected a hundred names of people who had voted but had not had their names crossed off on the register and could have collected many more if only they had continued. Then they asked the hundred persons concerned to swear affidavits as to the place and time they had voted. This was in effect asking people dependent on their employment for survival to declare themselves publicly as "Fascists," which is a very different thing from voting in secret. Only twenty of them dared to sign the affidavits. Of these, ten failed to attend the court hearing, the others being found in some cases literally cowering behind their curtains. The court found "there had been some breach of the rules," but the result "had not been materially affected" (i.e., the number of proven unregistered votes was smaller than the winner's majority of 878). So the case was dismissed, one of the two judges paying tribute to "the courtesy, ability and clarity with which Sir Oswald had argued his case." That is just the trouble. Mosley always saw himself as a member of the establishment, temporarily under a cloud. It was a time to shout "foul" and repeat the accusation again and again.

British nationalists have reproached Hamm for allowing himself to become "Sir Oswald Mosley's butler." Not only that grand old imperialist, A.K. Chesterton, but also the former Duke of Bedford (who opposed the war as stoutly as Mosley himself) failed to shake Hamm's allegiance. Mosley's real butler and housekeeper were Jerry and Emily Lahane. Hamm used to go to the races with the Lehanes, a cheerful, decent Irish couple devoted to the Mosleys.

Hamm knew Mosley better than anyone outside his family circle and recognises his faults, one of them a well-developed sense of assurance, which showed itself in his ringing Hamm at one or two in the morning or in grabbing the first taxi in front of a long queue. When a policeman brought this to his attention, Mosley said, "Queue, queue! There's too much of that damned nonsense in this country." He then decamped before the policeman could think of a suitable reply. Hamm also tells the story of Mosley progressively taking over an entire hotel lounge

at Le Havre as he dictated letter after letter and froze out all the other guests, completely ignoring such little matters as lunch. Diana, Lady Mosley, managed to get him a cup of coffee and some rolls. She gets full marks for being "charming, natural and unaffected," as do her sisters, Deborah, Duchess of Devonshire, and Pamela, former wife of Professor Derek Jackson, the atomic physicist who rode his own horse in the Grand National.

A more serious criticism of Mosley can be read into the admission that British Fascism rather ignored intellectuals, "a mistake the Communists never made." As Mosley said to Harold Nicolson before the war, "I'm tired of people who can *think*; I want people who can *feel*." Hamm comments: "East London responded more vigorously to the British Union marching song [to the tune of Horst Wessel, I should add] than it would have done to the lilting melody of Nicolson's proffered anthem, "Lift High the Marigold." After the war, Hamm (under the name of Geoffrey Vernon) and Diana Mosley produced an interesting magazine called *The European*, which among other things kept the plight of Ezra Pound before the public eye until his release. Euphorion Books, which published Rudel's memoirs, *Stuka Pilot*, was another of Hamm's ventures on behalf of Mosley. Mosley's TV appearances, which reached millions, were paralleled by Hamm's visits to universities all over the British Isles, where he participated in debates.

Jeffrey Hamm is not one of those "Albert Hall Fascists" who were so enthusiastic in a crowd but wilted under pressure. He has kept going over the years through sheer grit, and we should not forget that in so many cases, whether it was a matter of trying to save the Empire, stop the criminal war, repatriate the immigrants, support Rhodesia or get people to buy (not boycott) South African goods, Union Movement and Hamm were to the fore. It was Hamm who had to go through the dirty business of dealing with borough councils which denied their halls to Mosley. It was Hamm who had to find legal means to prevent the Jews from breaking up Mosley's meetings. It was Hamm who had to help the poor people who were under threat from landlords of the Rachman type. (There were plenty of lawyers who sympathised with Mosley, but somehow they never found time to help his followers.)

I think of Hamm especially in 1969 (when the photocopying machine was already available) copying out by hand the names and addresses of potential book buyers, hour after hour. He concludes his quiet epic with the words of St. Paul: "I have fought the fight to the end. I have run the race to the finish. I have kept the faith."

### Ponderable Quote

The significance of genuinely new, epoch-making discoveries, especially in the natural sciences, is almost invariably overrated at the beginning, and by the discoverer himself more than anyone else. It is the prerogative of the genius who has found a new explanatory principle to overassess its scope. Jacques Loeb thought he could explain all animal and human behaviour in terms of the principle of tropism; Pavlov thought he could do so on the basis of the conditioned reflex, while Freud was guilty of some comparable errors. One great scientist who *underrated* the importance of his discovery was Darwin.

Konrad Lorenz  
Behind the Mirror

# Talking Numbers

The Compton Unified School District (California) has agreed to pay \$450,000 to seven white school administrators who claim they were demoted because of their race.

#

Half of Zimbabwe's 3.8 million women and 20% of the total adult population of 7.5 million either have or have had venereal disease. So says Ziana, the country's national news agency.

#

At the April Holocaust Convention in Washington, many survivors proudly displayed the tattooed numbers on their arms. None of these numbers had more than five digits.

#

More than half the nation's 26,495,000 blacks reside in the South, which nevertheless is the one region in which the black proportion of the population has been diminishing. This is due in part to the white migration to the Sun Belt, in part to the influx of legal and illegal Hispanics into Florida and Texas. Montana and Vermont have the lowest proportion of blacks (0.2%); Mississippi the highest (35.2%).

#

Doctors misdiagnose the ailments of almost one-quarter of the people who die in hospitals.

#

The average blond has 140,000 hairs, average brunet 110,000, average redhead 90,000.

#

1,090 persons from 29 African countries entered Switzerland in 1982, the year in which 7,135 persons from 75 countries requested political asylum. At present, 926,000 foreign nationals comprise 14.5% of the Swiss population. This number includes 1,400 Tibetans, 7,000 Vietnamese, 1,500 Cambodians.

#

The Los Angeles County Department of Health Services estimates it will spend \$99.5 million on unreimbursed health services to illegal aliens in fiscal 1983. Reimbursed costs will add \$43.7 million to the illegals' health bill. 22.9% of the patients in Los Angeles County hospitals are illegals and account for 64% of hospital births.

#

In 1950 nearly half of American men 65 and over were in the labor force; in 1983 only 19%.

The FBI claims that the Chicago Police Department has been throwing out 14 times more crime reports than any other big city police force. Many cases have been disposed of by classifying them as unfounded, though the Chicago city government recently estimated that in 40% of these cases the classification was "improper." In the first four months of 1983, after some of these clerical "shortcomings" had been corrected, Chicago crime statistics shot up 25%.

#

The top three spenders in last November's House elections were Adam Levin (\$1,652,845), the New Jersey Democrat who lost to a Republican, Matthew Rinaldo, who spent less than half as much; Barney Frank (\$1,435,222), the Zionist Democrat who beat Republican Margaret Heckler; and Democrat Tom Lantos (\$1,164,373), the California Holocaust survivor, who was returned in triumph in a largely Jewish district.

#

A recent study showed that South African whites, who own 72% of that nation's automobiles, account for 21% of vehicular fatalities. Blacks, who own 12% of the cars, account for 62% of the deaths. Asians and "coloreds," who own 16%, account for 17% of the deaths. The South African government has launched a cartoon safety-awareness series for blacks entitled "The Crazy Adventures of Bobo."

#

The Soviet National Institute of Documentation and Archives estimates that the nation's 114 million workers are drowning in 800 billion documents per year. That comes to 7,000 for every factory and office worker, or 28 official papers per worker per day. One senior Soviet economist claims that 90% of the documents are "useless."

#

Robert L. Harrell was sworn in May 28, 1983, as a Buncombe County District Court Judge, the first black judge in Western North Carolina. He was delighted that 14 of his 15 brothers and sisters, as well as his five children, could attend the ceremony.

#

About 3% -- or 125,000 -- of all American babies born each year have birth defects. Another 90,000 or so defective fetuses are aborted each year. (The latter figure would be significantly higher if more than 200 of the 3,000 known genetic abnormalities could be detected prenatally.)

#

Sweden has 828 telephones per capita; the U.S. 789.

The U.S. will donate 6,150,000 tons of surplus dairy foods (\$80 million worth) to Mexico. Some of it will be used as a supplemental diet for pregnant women.

#

Simon Wiesenthal says he is now hunting 30,000 ex-Nazis, "although there are probably 150,000 all over the world who were involved in war crimes."

#

Walter Mondale currently pockets \$300,000 a year "working" for Winston and Strawn, a Washington, D.C., legal outfit, though he never had any previous employment with a law firm. One Washington attorney commented, "Mondale hasn't spent enough time in his office at Winston and Strawn to know where the men's room is."

#

In 1971 there were 957,830 Irish-born persons in Britain; in 1981, 850,397.

#

Texas pays \$1.59 to the federal government for every dollar of federal aid returned; the District of Columbia, 23¢.

#

In the first four months of 1983, Israel's annual inflation rate averaged 161%. Since 1973, prices in what was once Palestine have shot up 5,300%. Israel's national debt is now \$45 billion, or about \$11,250 per Israeli.

#

John McEnroe averages \$405.16 per hour; Chief Justice Burger \$48.41; dentists \$26.32; school teachers \$9.20.

#

The heirs of two black criminals killed in their bedroom by California police were awarded \$1.5 million by a federal court jury.

#

When the *Washington Post* (May 22) reported on a Ukrainian-American demonstration in memory of the victims of the 1932-33 Ukrainian famine, it said, "Ukrainians charge Stalin deliberately allowed 7 million Ukrainians to starve." When the *Post* reports on Holocaust activities, it never says Jews charge Hitler killed 6 million Jews. It states the number as a sacred and unchallengeable fact. The *Post* somehow knows that 6 million Jews died, but has grave doubts about the fate of 7 million Ukrainians.

#

A 3-year Justice Department study asserts that 3.3% of American workers steal from their employers at an annual cost of \$5 billion to \$10 billion.



## Primate Watch



Kathleen Salyard worked hard for 10 years to build up her Akron beauty parlor and save a little money for retirement. **TWO BLACK WOMEN** heard the parlor was for sale and made an offer. When Salyard rejected it, they ran to the local "Fair Housing" bureau. An investigator posing as a white buyer surreptitiously taped Salyard offering to sell her business to a white person for the rejected price. U.S. District Judge **SAM BELL** ordered the beautician, who was exercising her freedom of choice, to pay the black women \$150,000. Salyard, naturally, did not have that kind of money, so Judge Bell -- who does -- made her give the black plaintiffs her business, pay them \$2,500 in damages, and promise to encourage her old clientele to continue to patronize the stolen beauty parlor.

☆ ☆ ☆

**CHARLES DINGLE** was acting obnoxiously in a Queens, New York, bar last April, so owner Herbert Cummings asked him to leave. The 24-year-old Negro responded by fatally shooting Cummings in the head, taking four women hostage, raping one of them, and forcing another to decapitate the dead man. He then fled with the head so as not to leave the bullet behind as evidence! Police found Dingle the next morning, sleeping behind the wheel of a stolen cab in Brooklyn -- with Cummings's head beside him.

☆ ☆ ☆

Residents of Montgomery, Alabama, may or may not be relieved to hear that a local shrink has declared policewoman **EULA OLIVER** "sane." While allegedly under the control of a voodoo spell, Oliver killed an unarmed man she was trying to arrest on May 21. Police records show that the rookie cop had to repeat her basic training in 1981 after failing the first time around. Law-and-order Mayor Emory Folmar explains, "It's no secret that we let some of them [blacks] repeat the training . . . We receive a lot of criticism that we don't have enough black officers."

☆ ☆ ☆

On December 31, 1981, a Des Moines, Iowa, newspaper received an anonymous letter from an unemployed "father of two" who threatened to kill himself in 36 hours so that his family could qualify for welfare. He blamed President Reagan for making it "impossible" for the poor to survive. Job offers poured in as investigators frantically compared handwriting samples. After 26 hours, the man was identified as **LESTER J. WILLIAMS**, a black wanted in five states for food stamp fraud. The news has finally come out that Williams's two wives had seven children between them, all happily receiving welfare when the suicide threat was written.

Who remembers "Goldengirl," the 1979 B-movie starring former Miss America **SUSAN ANTON** as a blonde Amazon who comes out of nowhere to win big in the 1980 Olympics? The film flopped because of "the desperate, last-minute editing" that eliminated most of the "evil eugenics" subplot. **CURT JURGENS** had been cast as a "demented" German physiologist who boasted that his golden creation was "eugenically 30 to 40 years ahead of her time."

The real-life male version of "Goldengirl" was **BRUCE JENNER**, the strikingly handsome winner of the 1976 Olympic decathlon. The TV version was **LINDSAY WAGNER**, the super-Nordic who was chosen to play "The Bionic Woman." This year 1983 finds Anton still seriously involved with **DUDLEY MOORE**, the dwarfish Jewish funnyman who barely comes up to her shoulders; Jenner on NBC playing a white quarterback at an all-black college who is in love with a Negress; and Wagner giving birth to a baby (by **HENRY KINJI**) who would look right at home in a Negev nursery.

☆ ☆ ☆

No one knows how so many thousands of mostly mulatto residents of the Dominican Republic were helped into the United States by **JUAN RAMON MONTILLA** and **BIENVENIDA MONTILLA**. The Immigration Service recently raided their \$1 million-a-year counterfeit documents plant in New York City, calling it "the biggest operation ever" on the East Coast. The raiders seized bogus printing plates for Puerto Rican birth certificates, Social Security cards, Brandeis High School diplomas and voter registration cards. Immigration officer Lawrence Paretta reports that over half of all Dominicans now in the U.S. used phony ID cards to gain entry -- provided for them by "legal" Dominican Americans like the Montillas.

☆ ☆ ☆

No relation to *Instauration's* Safety Valve character, **HAROLD MARVIN WILLIAMS**, president and chief executive officer of the Getty Trust in Malibu, California (worth \$1.4 billion), must spend \$65 million a year to conform to current tax laws. The money will be used to expand the present Getty Museum into a center for art, history and the "humanities." Williams, a former UCLA dean and Norton Simon Inc. executive, is a non-intermarrying Jew whose wife is Estelle Feinstein. One more huge Majority foundation has fallen into minority hands.

☆ ☆ ☆

First Daughter **PATTI DAVIS** was recently seen walking arm-in-arm with her new date, actor **LeVAR BURTON**, at a swank Los Angeles eatery. Burton played the young Kunta Kinte in "Roots."

**ROBERT MAYNARD**, a black, is buying the *Oakland Times* from the Gannett media empire. But is he really? All the first black publisher of a major U.S. newspaper has done is give a \$17 million promissory note in the name of the Oakland Tribune Inc., of which he is president, to the previous owners. He has also obtained a \$7 million loan from the Canadian Commercial Bank of Los Angeles. No information was given on the rate of interest and terms of repayment. In other words, the Maynard buy is really a Gannett giveaway. By spinning off the *Tribune*, Gannett is now in a position to make a serious bid for San Francisco's biggest television station, KRON-TV. Los Angeles attorney **PAUL GREENBERG** is listed as secretary of the *Tribune*, which was once owned by the Knowland family and was one of the last pro-Majority papers in the U.S. to go liberal, following the strange suicide of the late Senator William Knowland.

☆ ☆ ☆

Not everyone who spraypaints anti-Semitic slogans on synagogue walls is Jewish. Take 23-year-old **MICHAEL DAVID REMER**, recently convicted for doing just that in Washington, D.C. No, Remer is not Jewish, but his stepfather and stepbrothers are. He even occasionally went to temple with the Jewish side of his family. When the defense attorney asked the man who decorated the outside of a synagogue with a swastika, a skull and crossbones and three heart-pounding words, Ku Klux Klan -- and may serve three years in jail for the job -- if he was anti-Semitic, the prosecution wouldn't let him answer.

☆ ☆ ☆

What really happened on the night when **TED KENNEDY** drove Mary Jo Kopechne off the bridge at Chappaquiddick? Random House is convinced that a Cape Cod investigative reporter named Leo Damore has the answer, and recently advanced him \$300,000 on an exposé which one inside source says "will be the book of the decade -- it's that explosive." The book's 1984 publication date may explain why the Senate's fastest underwater swimmer mysteriously dropped out of next year's presidential race. The late **JOSEPH P. KENNEDY** was also in the news recently when Mafia chief **JOE BONANNIO** told CBS-TV's "60 Minutes" that in his bootlegging days Fat Face's father was a "partner" of crime lord **FRANK COSTELLO**.

☆ ☆ ☆

NBC ran another Holocaust hype last December called "Remembrance of Love," starring **KIRK DOUGLAS** (born in New York as Issur Danilovich Demsky). In one "death camp" scene, a pregnant prisoner is told, "They'll turn you over to the doctors! Sometimes, just to see what will happen, they hold your legs together!"



**Canada.** One day last May, Edward Bronfman, a member of the richest Jewish family in North America (the Seagram liquor trust), moved into a rented luxury home in Toronto with 38-year-old divorced airline stewardess Ann Sheridan. Two nights later Ann plunged to her death from the third-floor bedroom window. Bronfman, 55, claims he was asleep at the time. Canadian police, explaining that Sheridan had tripped over a ledge while trying to open a bedroom window, said there was no suspicion of foul play.

**Britain.** From an on-the-spot *Instaurationist*. In the recent general election the Liberal-Social Democratic alliance put up 8 non-white candidates for the House of Commons, the Labour Party 6, and the Tories 3. None made it. The 650 British MP's are still lily white, which is more than can be said for the membership of the U.S. House of Representatives. However, 77 nonwhites sit on London borough councils. In all of British parliamentary history only three nonwhites have been MP's, the last one serving more than a half-century ago. As for the Jews, the recent election produced 28 MPs, 17 of them Conservatives, 11 Labourites. This is down from 32 in the last House of Commons.

Although it was not mentioned in the debates, both the LSD alliance and Labour supported positive discrimination (Americans call it affirmative action) in their campaign manifestos. The Tories published a poster of a smart young black with the slogan, "Labour says he is black -- we say he's British," suggesting that the Left was trying to capitalize on minority racism. When some ethnic papers refused to print it, the chairman of the Social Democratic youth group, a Jamaican, joined the Tories. All the party leaders, including Margaret Thatcher, noisily signed a declaration against racialism.

On Radio 4 a rabbi from Mrs. Thatcher's Finchley constituency proclaimed she would lose her seat if she did not alter her government's attitude toward the Middle East. Since there was a noticeable decline in her Finchley majority, a considerable number of the district's large Jewish population must have voted against her. After the election she dutifully tried to win over backsliding Jews with her well-publicized appointment of Leon Brittan, an up-and-coming lawyer who specialized in defamation cases, as Chancellor of the Exchequer and Nigel Lawson, a former ghostwriter for Tory prime ministers, as Home Secretary. Both are sons of immigrants from Baltic states and both are married to non-Jews. Sir Keith Joseph and Lord Bellwin, two more British Jews with mucho political clout, stay on in the Thatcher cabinet as Secretary of State for Education and Science and Minister for Local Government and Environmental Services. With the

exception of Lawson, all the Jewish cabinet members belong to the Conservative Friends of Israel. Meanwhile, upon publication of the Queen's Birthday Honours list, Abraham Goldberg, a professor of medicine, Leslie Porter, head of Tesco Supermarkets, and Alfred Sherman, chief egghead of the Tory think tank, are now, respectively, Sir Abe, Sir Leslie and Sir Al.

One doesn't know exactly what Mrs. Thatcher will do in the Middle East as a result of her resounding victory at the polls (engineered in part by the advertising agency, Saatchi & Saatchi, and Gordon Reese, a political consultant who works for Armand Hammer). Britain's chief rabbi and the very influential *Jewish Chronicle* are anti-Begin. Nigel Lawson, who has said the Falklands war kicked off a new era in British history, is implacably opposed to racialism and wants to increase deposits from £150 to £1000 to make it too expensive for small nationalist groups to engage in elections. They did rather poorly in the latest one since Thatcher's flag-waving preempted much of their support. Even the Sons of Cornwall did better. (It should be pointed out, however, that general elections are the only times that small parties can get nationwide TV exposure, so the net effect is a plus, despite their poor electoral showing.) The British National Party fielded 54 candidates, the National Front 58.

In Scotland, Labour won most of the seats. The Labour manifesto promised the Scots autonomy, although this was not emphasized south of the border. It suggests once again that the best political route for the Right is English nationalism. In England, Labour lost 133 deposits and seems on its way out.

\* \* \*

Paul Grade, movie mogul Lew Grade's son, at the age of 19, ran up a huge tab at London gambling houses. As Paul explains it, "Dad coughed up a cool £250,000 to get me off the hook." From then on, Paul concentrated on women instead of roulette, at one time chartering a yacht to take 12 "gorgeous birds" on a Mediterranean cruise. He didn't run into too much resistance from his girl friends because he promised them he'd get them into his father's movies. In recent years Paul has settled down somewhat and is now the co-owner with his mother of the "very in" Ivy restaurant in London. His wife, Lisa Pearce, is a pretty young thing from Guernsey. Once his Lithuanian-born father became Lord Grade, Paul became the Honorable Paul Grade, a title he was quick to have printed on his checks and credit cards.

\* \* \*

*The Sun* (April 12, 1983) noted that 15 years have passed since Enoch Powell "shattered his political career by prophesy-

ing a black future for Britain." It was in 1968 that the man everyone expected to become Prime Minister delivered in Birmingham his "rivers of blood" speech predicting a terrifying 1983. "Was he a visionary?" asked the newspaper, before considering his forecasts one by one. The verdict: Powell was right on five points, and wrong on four (though *Instauration* takes exception to two of the latter).

First, Powell's five unquestionably sound prognostications:

- Britain would soon have race riots on nearly the American scale. This sounded crazy to many people in 1968, but in 1981 major conflagrations hit London, Liverpool, Manchester and a dozen other cities.

- "Whole areas, towns and parts of towns across England will be occupied" by non-white immigrants and their locally born descendants. Right, admitted *The Sun*, "all big cities have their black areas."

- The white population would be forced out of many residential areas -- after the value of its homes had plummeted. Check.

- The large number of nonwhite children in the younger age groups "mirrored the future." (Powell cited Wolverhampton's primary schools, then 17% black.) Right. Today, more than 25% of Wolverhampton's students at all age levels are black, as are one-third of the city's babies.

- "Positive forces" would be used to encourage nonwhites not to integrate, but to retain their racial and religious differences. Right -- and we are glad for it.

According to *The Sun*, Powell was wrong to predict a 1983 British colored population of 3.5 million, since the real number is supposedly 2.2 million. No one who has been in Britain's cities recently will believe the latter figure. As a matter of fact, British officialdom was bullied into dropping a question about race from the latest census, so no one really knows what the colored tally is. Which brings us to Powell's next "wrong" prediction: that by 1983 "the blacks would have the whip hand over the whites." If white Britons, who have always been keenly interested in the racial makeup of their island, are now, for the first time, forbidden to examine the matter, what does that say about "whip hands"?

Powell also predicted that, by 1983, in black areas, some white women would be unable to obtain hospital beds in childbirth and some white children would be unable to obtain school places. Powell was wrong here, but this may be because the white birthrate has, over the last 15 years, fallen to a suicidal level that even he never dreamed of.

Finally, Powell warned of "charming wide-grinning pickaninnies who cannot speak English, but chant one word. 'Racialist.'" Wrong, said *The Sun*. Second-generation immigrant children do speak English (of a sort). However, their adoption of English is increasing the disastrous rate of interracial marriage.

The Sun scored Powell 5-4. We give the man a 7-2, but believe that things would be a wee bit brighter for Britain had he scored 9-0.

\* \* \*

Wonder what Kipling would say about the new British 26d stamp honoring the Boy Scouts. We know what Tennyson would say, "The old order changeth, yielding place to new . . ."



**Spain.** The nation's new socialist regime is responding hesitantly to a wave of illegal African immigrants which has swept over Barcelona province. The Africans, many of them Gambians, favor pleasant seaside resorts like Blanes, Malgrat and Mataró, where many live in groups and communes, often as squatters on private property. The sight of black hippies monopolizing the beaches at tourist season makes local authorities apoplectic. But the national government does not wish to be thought "racist," especially with many Moroccan laborers in the country and Moroccan King Hassan demanding the return of the five tiny Spanish enclaves which remain on his soil.

When a fight broke out recently between black and white youths at a Blanes disco, and a young Spaniard died from stab wounds, mass protests against black immigrants resulted. The socialists have kindly asked the blacks to return home, but, for some reason, none of them want to. Meanwhile, three million unemployed Spaniards are claiming priority.

**Sweden.** They arrested him in the middle of the night (just as they did to dissenters in Nazi Germany), threw him in a loony bin for a psychiatric third degree (just as they do to dissenters in Russia), then after a few months they pronounced him sane and sent him to jail. His crime? It was one of those newfangled thought crimes. Ditlieb Felderer had called the Holocaust stories an anthology of fairy tales and had personally visited some death camps to get the facts.

If it can be called a victory, Felderer was released on May 11. Not one of the world's prominent advocates of free speech, not one of America's great civil rights organizations, not one of the agitprop groups who scream almost daily about El Salvador's and Chile's and Russia's violations of human rights --

no, not one protested the inquisitorial treatment handed out to Felderer.

To the few lonely Americans who had dared to interest themselves in Felderer's case, the Swedish Embassy sent out a bland notice of his release buried in a mass of purple prose about "race hate." Not one word of apology.

Felderer vows to continue to press his case against his Swedish prosecutors in the European Committee on Human Rights in Strasburg and in the U.N. Human Rights Committee. There, of course, he will run into a stone wall. There, of course, he will once again be reminded that people who question Jewish atrocity tales belong to the one class on earth that has no rights.

**Russia.** One book *Instauration* subscribers are not likely to find in their neighborhood library is *The Class Essence of Zionism* by Lev Korneev, the Soviet Ph.D. (in history), who is considered to be a leading Russian expert on the international doings of world Jewry. If the contents of Korneev's book had been published in the U.S. and had been written by an American, no one would have heard a whisper about it. But since it is in Russian and since it can be used to prove that the Soviet establishment is growing more anti-Semitic every hour, it emblazoned the front page of the *Washington Post* (June 30, 1983). Here are a few cogent reasons why Dalton's and Walden's will never stock the book. Says Korneev:

The ideology of Jewry is the profit motive.

Jewish bankers and industrialists financed Rasputin, the lascivious holy man, whose outlandish behavior had a lot to do with bringing down the monarchy.

Jews are automatically fifth columnists in whatever country they reside. Their "double loyalty" serves Mossad well.

Jews themselves are to be blamed for much of the anti-Semitism loose in the world.

Genghis Khan used Jews as tax collectors to bleed Russians.

Jews themselves started some pogroms in order to boost immigration to Palestine.

Korneev's book, first printing 10,000, has been highly touted by the Soviet press. *Sovetskaya Kultura*, an organ of the powerful Central Committee, commends the author for his "necessary and courageous" work and his "interesting and convincing" research.

The world has been hearing much about Andropov's ill health. If he is as Jewish as some experts make out, then Korneev's book must be making him more feverish than ever.

**Israel.** If there was ever a nation with elastic borders, it is Israel. And it can be predicted with some certainty that they will

remain elastic until they reach or go beyond the old limits set forth in a document submitted by the World Zionist Organization to the Versailles Peace Conference in 1919 (as described by H.F. Frischwasser-Raanan in his book *The Frontiers of a Nation*):

In the north, the line began at a point just south of Sidon, on the Mediterranean coast, then ran slightly south of the horizontal, right across the Lebanon range and the southern Bekaa Valley to the southwestern slope of Mount Hermon, and then to a point not far from Kuneitra, about 20 kilometres south of Damascus. There it turned due south and continued at a distance of about 10 kilometres west of the Damascus-Medina railway, up to Maan in southern Jordan, and from there in a straight line to the head of the Gulf of Aqaba.

The state's southern border was not laid down and was to be determined in negotiation with the Egyptians. Why? Because the Zionists hoped that the whole of Sinai might be included in Eretz Israel, the biblical land of Israel.

These boundaries encompass more territory than all the acreage of present-day southern Lebanon, the Golan Heights and the West Bank.

Israel's invasion of Lebanon was just one more stage in the Zionists' determination to expand their borders to acquire the *Lebensraum* they have been dreaming about ever since they decided to establish a Middle East homeland in somebody else's homeland. On June 8, 1982, as the Jewish troops marched north, the chief rabbinate proclaimed the invasion "a divinely inspired war," the Jewish equivalent of the Moslem *jihad*. The rabbis recommended the daily reading of Psalm 83:

Do unto them as unto the Midianites; as to Sisera, as to Jabin, at the brook of Kison:

Which perished at En-dor: they became as dung for the earth.

As the fire burneth a wood, and as the flame setteth the mountains on fire;

So persecute them with thy tempest, and make them afraid with thy storm.

Let them be confounded and troubled for ever: yea, let them be put to shame and perish:

On July 28, 1982, Chief Rabbi Goren said that the war was not only "just" but "obligatory," that Jewish law sanctioned the entry of the Israeli army into West Beirut. The chief Sephardic rabbi in Jerusalem, Shalom Mastark, chimed in by announcing that Jewish soldiers should only be given blood from non-Jews when their lives were in danger. "However, it is obvious that one must refuse non-Jewish blood from the beginning; it takes Jewish blood to cure Jews."

Earlier, on June 8, 1982, in the Knesset, Begin had plunged into even lower racist depths when he orated, "If the hand of a

## Elsewhere



two-legged animal is raised against us, it will be severed."

Begin's language can be explained by his theology, in which Yahweh, the Jewish people and the Jewish law form a sacred trinity. To attack the Jews is to attack G-d, for which no punishment can be too severe. When Jews attack other peoples, however, it is simply an act of G-d, merely an event, more often than not a necessary event.

*For a more comprehensive rundown on Israel's invasion of Lebanon, see Michael Janson, The Battle for Beirut: Why Israel Invaded Lebanon (Zed Press, London, 1982).*

\* \* \*

A lot of Jewish families have fallen out over Zionism, but few more badly than the Arens brothers. Moshe, 57, became the new Israeli defense minister following Ariel Sharon's demotion. Richard, 61, is an ultra-liberal American lawyer who has volunteered his services to the Arab-American Anti-Discrimination Committee. Moshe is so militant that he recently refused to reprimand General Rafael Eitan when the outgoing Israeli Chief of Staff publicly likened the West Bank Arabs to "drugged roaches in a bot-

tle." Richard is so anti-militant that he renounced his religion because it accepts the state of Israel as a sort of divine symbol.

The brothers' lives began to diverge during their teen years. Richard attended St. Paul's in London and later Yale Law School. Moshe went to New York City and joined Betar, the Zionist youth movement. A third sibling, a very pro-Israeli younger sister, chooses to live in New Jersey. Richard avoids her as well as Moshe. "I'm embarrassed," he says of his brother. Then he indulged in some persona-polishing. "I've been engaged in civil rights since the [beginning]." When he isn't defending Negroes or Latin American Indians, Richard is deploring "Jewish racism" towards the Arabs or petitioning Congress to cut off aid to Israel.

The six million dollar question is: Do we really prefer an anti-Israeli deracinated Jew like Richard Arens to his fire-eating racist brother Moshe? Conservative Germans once aided Lenin, who stood for everything they were against, to overthrow the Russian czar, who stood for much of what they were for -- and they came to regret it. At least the Moshe Arenses are highly visible and predictable.

**India.** A recent headline in the *Chicago Tribune*, referring to this year's anti-Bengaliese atrocities, observed, "Fear drives gentle Assamese to violence." If white Texans slaughtered more than 4,000 invading Mexicans, or white Britons slayed some 4,000 unwanted West Indians, do you suppose that the world's media would say, "Fear drives gentle Anglo-Saxons to violence"?

**Indonesia.** Another unsung slaughter of our time has been taking place in the former Portuguese colony of Timor. By one account, up to 250,000 of the territory's 600,000 residents have died since Indonesian forces attacked the nascent East Timor independence movement on December 7, 1975. The devastation and bloodshed continue, yet neither Indonesian President Suharto nor President Reagan raised the subject during their Washington talks last year.

### Unponderable Quote

I predict children of the future will be bigger, stronger, healthier, smarter, better looking and more independent, due to the growing trend of race mixture, advanced medical science and improved nutritional habits.

*"Criswell Predicts"*  
TV Facts, Feb. 28, 1982

## Stirrings



### Potential Martyr

"God bless Ronald Reagan!" is the battle cry of San Diego's most popular radio talk show host. Dave Dawson of KSDO has had the local Jewish lobby screaming for his head ever since his first broadcast on June 8, 1981. President Reagan had just criticized Israel for bombing Iraq's nuclear reactor, and Dawson, who lived amicably with a Jewish family in his younger days, made the mistake of supporting him. In the following weeks Rabbi Michael Sternfeld of Temple Beth Israel led a campaign to boycott KSDO unless it fired Dawson.

At Rosh Hashanah, before 3,000 people, Sternfeld preached a scathing 45-minute sermon against his foe. "In that speech," recalls Dawson, "he specifically said that I was, quote, 'like a nest of snakes' unquote. And the implied message was that such evil things should be killed." Copies of the address were sent to San Diego newspapers. As the threatened boycott became a reality, some valuable advertising accounts were lost to KSDO. Dawson himself became the subject of articles in Israeli publications, where he was called (in essence) a "Jew-hater," and in the American newspaper *Israel Today*. The latter compared him to a broadcaster in the movie *Network*, who was ultimately assassinated. "I personally took this as a subtle suggestion that I should be

assassinated," Dawson says. Through the long ordeal he has somehow retained his good humor. Even more miraculously, station KSDO has stood by him.

### Unique Video

One TV program which is not only minority-free but even uses the word race in a positive context is the *Doctor Who* science fiction series from Great Britain. It stars the Doctor, a "time lord" who is banished from his own highly evolved home planet for violating its prime directive -- an ordinance forbidding the interference in the affairs of less advanced races. Acting as his own counsel, the Doctor spoke of the weaker races' "need for assistance," which led him to get involved in their problems. One such weaker race is a savage tribe on an alien planet, "a society that kills first and asks questions later." Although the Doctor is an unreconstructed white liberal, other characters are quite aware of racial differences. There's an evil power source called "the black hole," and the forces of good and evil are polar -- a guardian of light-in-time (the white guardian) and the guardian of darkness (the black guardian). The former strives for stability, working to make a peaceful and tranquil universe. The latter opts for chaos. In one episode we see and hear about "race banks" -- test-tube-like cylinders which

contain the genetic heritage of an entire people. An interesting idea that cropped up in another episode is "race memories," which were actively drawn upon, instead of being suppressed. In *Doctor Who* the aliens are still the bad guys.

### Statistical Sleight-of-Hand

In 1973 the definition of mental retardation in this country was changed from those who had an IQ of 85 and under to those with an IQ of 70 and under. By one stroke of the pen about 14% of the American population were cured of their retardedness and thereafter classified as sound in mind.

In a recent issue of the *Newsletter for Educational Psychologists*, J. Ronald Gentile of the State University of New York at Buffalo proves that not all social scientists have lost their sense of humor. He suggests that psychologists and educators responsible for the redefinition of mental retardation be given a Nobel Prize for Education (NOBEL in his definition standing for Never Overlook BS in Educational Lingoj).

Gentile proposes that this kind of numerical legerdemain could serve equally well in increasing the category of gifted Americans by lowering the IQ requirement 15 points. This would flood the country with geniuses -- so many in fact it would be difficult to keep track of them. Here again, Gentile has a solution. Assign the smart alecks to one of two classifications: *hetero-genius* or *homo-genius*.

*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

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photo by George Hurrell

**WILL DURANT -- PHILOSOPHER, HISTORIAN OR CHRONICLER?**



# 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.

☐ France wasn't the only country "whipped up by a frenzy of hatermongering by the news media" following Klaus Barbie's arrest and abduction (*Instauration*, May 1983). Witness the normally smiling and bubbling Diane Sawyer on the CBS Morning News (February 14), looking positively funereal as she intoned:

Barbie says that Hitler's actions in World War II were justified because Hitler did away with 6½ million unemployed. [pregnant pause] It's estimated that 6½ million Jews were killed in the Holocaust.

926

☐ When the Washington Post reported that four youths had attacked and raped a 15-year-old girl when the teacher had left the classroom, I wrote the superintendent of schools asking him if the rapists were black and the victim was white. The superintendent replied, "Because the incidents you described are personal matters, I am not at liberty to discuss them with you."

207

☐ Pat Buchanan did a piece about nature striking down fags with disease. The next day the San Diego Union did a semi-disclaimer editorial to appease the homo element, which is growing by leaps and bounds here. The fags even demonstrated against the Union about Buchanan's column. They are also upset because the blood banks will no longer take their polluted plasmatic crud. By the way, Mrs. Copley's fat son is a flaming fag and she owns the papers here -- both the Union and the Tribune.

921

☐ How about a racial freeze movement?

121

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☐ Among the "best and brightest" of our present society are duped adherents of Eastern "masters" who are injecting into the intellectual bloodstream of our civilization a dangerous concoction of superstition, passivity and confusion. As a case in point, I have struggled mightily to get a family member out of the power of one of these "enlightened ones." Amazing was the fact that the guru was Jewish, though this particular family member had no love for Jews! Yet the fascination with this corruption of the intellect, this Eastern mysticism, seized her fancy to the extent that it strained family bonds to the breaking point. Many were the times when I longed to join with a valiant group of determined citizens who would break into one of their "meditations," seize their guru, tar and feather him, and ride him out of town on a rail. As it was, my only success in getting this family member out was trickery.

941

☐ The media blackout regarding the back-ground of the Posse Comitatus -- other than references to "anti-Semitic" and "anti-tax fanatics" -- prevented any realistic evaluation of their potential as a feasible prowhite organization. Spotlight (June 20) printed the contents of the late Gordon Kahl's last letter which was intended as a testament. If Kahl's personal worldview represents the consensus of the type of beliefs shared by the members of the Posse, the organization is a real letdown. Kahl's testament talks of Satan and claims that Europeans are the "true" lost tribes of Israel. Is the Posse an organization for hopeless rustics?

142

☐ Harve Bennett, the Jewish ex-Whiz Kid who was the producer of the TV movie *A Woman Called Golda* (starring Ingrid Bergman), also turns out to have been the man behind "The Six Million Dollar Man" TV series. Wonder if he had a hand in naming it as well?

272

☐ In recent times Seattle taxpayers had to pay for a small city park to honor a Filipino hero (not World War II, but circa 1900) who had never set foot in the Western Hemisphere. Next, a main street to honor Martin Luther King Jr. And now another memorial, this time to honor a black drug addict, Jimi Hendrix, who died of an overdose of heroin.

981

☐ One by one I feel my emotional and ideological links to the National Review snapping. Most disgusting was the wishy-washy article (July 8, 1983) on illegal immigration. Illegals may be bad, writes a Buckley hack, if the liberals get hold of them, but they may be good if they continue to "fill holes" in the economy, work hard, learn to love America and hate communism. As usual, not a single word about the racial transformation of this country that these groups are engineering.

178

☐ A prisoner in the Federal Correctional Institute at Terminal Island writes me about a kosher kitchen there. The kosher cook marks with red the knife, fork and spoon handles so the utensils can be set aside for the Jewish inmates and not be defiled by contact with non-Jews. It appears that food from the kosher kitchen is consistently of higher quality than the common prisoners' fare -- better prepared, greater variety, more nutrition, more fruit and fresh vegetables. There aren't many Jews there, however, maybe 20 or 25 out of a total inmate population of about 900, plus 4 or 5 pseuds who suddenly became Jewish for the higher calorie intake.

953

☐ The steady demise of letter writing is one of the signposts of the direction of the modern world. A telephone call, contrary to the assertions of Ma Bell, is a poor substitute for a letter. A letter requires more thought and organization. It demands more effort and consequently represents a higher standard of communication. Further, it can be reread and resavored, while a telephone conversation is ephemeral.

812

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□ "Responsible Conservatism" has long been a code-word for philo-Semitic conservatism. With the advent of "neo-conservatism," we now have "pure" Semitic conservatism. Buckley is now being shouldered aside, despite his paeans of praise for Israel, and being replaced by Podhoretz & Co. Jews now call the shots for the establishment right wing while maintaining their commanding positions in left-liberalism and the hard left.

674

□ One need not be completely in sympathy with the methods or the goals of either a Kahl or a Stoner to immediately understand the message their tribulations impart to Majority activists everywhere: "Resist the Brave New Mulatto World we have planned for you, and you shall end up like Kahl -- or Stoner!" Kahl's fate may prove to have been the more merciful one, given the terrible realities of America's prisons.

452

□ Republican pollsters are frantically trying to figure out why women are cooler to Reagan than men. What's the big mystery? Mrs. Upper Class considers Nancy's purple-sequined pantaloons and Hollywood dress styles a tad vulgar. Mrs. Middle Class and Mrs. Middle Age are jealous of her because she's both better and younger looking. Mrs. Lower Class envies Nancy for all the money she shoots on clothes and hairdos. Fact is, women have a tendency to picture Reagan as a weak and indulgent husband and Nancy as a spoiled and frivolous wife. If I were a Reagan adviser, I'd tell him to send Nancy to Penney's and Sears to buy, wear and rewear their clothes until election day. This would make women feel Nancy has come down to their level and would remove her from competition. Women don't like to be compared unfavorably with the unwrinkled, expensively coiffed and lavishly outfitted First Lady. They don't like class thrown in their faces, especially when they have none themselves.

329

□ Since Instauration emphasizes Nordicism so much, you ought to do an article on the four basic types of Nordics: Corded, Hallstatt, Keltic Iron Age and Danubian, particularly the last-named, which is the dominant Nordic type in Eastern Europe and Asia (when you find Nordics there) and was the type of the Scythians. It's quite different from the usual conception of the Nordic. By the way, I think it would be fair to say that the majority of the Balts are of Nordic type, and a great many Poles, judging from the pictures in the newspapers, faces on TV, and Polish Americans I have seen personally. Many of them are "Western European" Nordic types (Corded and Hallstatt). For this and other reasons, I have never appreciated so-called Polish jokes. Polish Americans are probably the most hostile to Negroes of all ethnic groups in the U.S. and probably the most hostile to Jews. I like the ones I've known.

303

□ I try my damndest to find some joy stashed away in a disease-ridden nation, compliments of immigration, while turning my back on the army of creeps working feverishly to crush us.

300

□ I, who am one-fourth German, have hardly ever met a German American who has the slightest consciousness of being German in any way. Often when I meet someone with a distinctively German family name I will ask about his or her ancestry. The standard reply is that he or she either is not German or never thought about it. Among the hundreds of German Americans whom I have met and with whom I have spoken, probably less than 10% could even state what town or area in Germany their ancestors came from. Of those, most knew their point of origin merely because some long-dead grandparent had told them. Of the microscopic minority who had some authentic feelings for the Vaterland, many were liberals and exceedingly pro-Semitic. The Germans are completely assimilated in America. It's probably a good thing as this will enable us to form a broad Majority coalition more easily, if such a devoutly to be wished for event ever takes place. When things really get tough, a German-Anglo split would be a disaster.

300

□ Instead of raising money for an FDR memorial, why not simply designate the remains of the U.S.S. Arizona in Pearl Harbor? This would be a more fitting monument to the man.

912

□ If Nazis killed babies, does that make National Socialism wrong? That's the conclusion of Instauration's update (June 1983) on Holocaustomania. It's a notion with dangerous implications. The article cites a Jewish survivor tale that German soldiers in Ostrowiec, Poland, threw babies off a roof for sport. If this and similar stories turned out to be true, the article concludes, "We would then be as bitterly anti-Nazi as the rest of the world." That makes as little sense as being "bitterly" anti-Christian because the Crusaders put Jewish and Arab babies to death, or rejecting democracy because French royalists were decapitated in gruesome public spectacles, or discarding the American form of government because numerous Indians were killed, often brutally.

Down through the ages, men, women and children have been exterminated in the name of virtually every nationalism, ideology and faith. Today it's fashionable to put down each political or religious creed according to the number of innocent victims put to death in its name. No longer can we afford such childishness. A world view must be accepted or rejected according to whether or not its principles are true, that is, whether or not it is in harmony with the realities of life. Whatever ideological path our beleaguered race now chooses must be on the basis of whether it will help to insure our collective survival and development, and not because it gets demerits on the liberal-democratic report card.

222

□ When you hear the boys in Washington talk about morality, you can be sure they are doing so for some immoral purpose.

072

□ To be a true intellectual in an ugly age is a form of torment in a passing parade of noisy mediocrity. But mind is not all -- the heart of greatness is the soul.

410

□ In Sails of Hope (English translation, Macmillan, 1973), Simon Wiesenthal claims Columbus was a latter-day Zionist, bent on discovering a land free of Gentiles for Jewish colonization! His "evidence":

(1) The edict of expulsion of Spanish Jews coincided with Columbus's sailing in August 1492.

(2) No priest was included in the expedition, though there was a Hebrew translator, Luis de Torres.

(3) Columbus was an expert cartographer, which at the time was an "exclusively Jewish profession."

(4) Columbus was just too brave and intelligent to have been anything but a Jew! Wiesenthal calls him a Jewish Ulysses.

Australian subscriber

□ Unlike those in Europe, American racial nationalist groups and publications are long on well-meaning primitives and ignorami who are short on culture, education and intellect. Can you imagine how the IQs of most of the current "leaders" of our extreme right would stack up with those of José Antonio Primo de Rivera, Sir Oswald Mosley, Codreanu, Degrelle and Houston Stewart Chamberlain? Incidentally, I am quite taken with the National Syndicalist socioeconomic ideas of José Antonio, Ramiro Ledesma Ramos and Onesimo Redondo. I find the economics of Hitler and Mussolini (at least until Il Duce founded the Italian Social Republic in 1943, which harked back to the original Fascist program of 1919) far too conservative. Hitler was a real revolutionary in the realm of racial politics, but not in the socioeconomic area. I am just as anti-capitalist as I am anti-Marxist.

191



## The Safety Valve

□ If the Moral Majority didn't exist, the liberal-minority coalition would have to invent it. To hear the clownish Cal Thomas babble about his "black brothers and sisters," or the foul Falwell prattle on about "good buddy" Menahem is to hear exactly what our media masters want us to hear. By setting up this pathetic crowd as "hard right," they cleverly boost the stock of kosher conservatism and left-liberalism without allowing a word of debate on such pressing issues as race or the nature of Jewish power in the U.S. Norman Lear and Jerry Falwell are two boors who richly deserve each other. Yet we must keep in mind that it is the Learns who are pulling the wires, for it is their anti-Christian bombast which has "made" Falwell. It is the Learns who carefully map out the role they wish him to play on the contemporary political scene.

501

□ I just finished reading Captain Ramsey's *The Nameless War*, in which he made an interesting comment on the formation of Czechoslovakia following WW I. He essentially labeled it an artificial state that was designed to be a dagger pointed at the heart of Germany. For several years I have known a Czech American who lived in Czechoslovakia during the WW II German occupation and the Soviet "liberation." He argues that the breakup of the Austro-Hungarian Empire after WW I was a disaster for the Czechs, because, as events proved, they would never be able to exist very long as a separate nation. He maintains that Czechs, except for a strident minority, preferred to be a part of Austria-Hungary.

During the German occupation, my Czech friend said, most Germans were polite, courteous and did not treat the Czechs as a conquered people. Contrary to the public tale, there was little mutual animosity, probably because Germans and Czechs, as Central Europeans, shared a few cultural roots. The one group that really hated and fought the Germans were the Communists, a large percentage of whom were Jews. The Soviet "liberation" was really a brutal subjugation that prepared the way for a Communist takeover. The big shock was General Patton being ordered to pull back his army when within one week he could have occupied the entire country.

A Hungarian who had to leave Hungary after 1956 told me a similar story about the Communist takeover of his country after WW II. I loaned my Czech friend Butz's book on the Holocaust. He said he has known this for years for the simple reason that Jews were all over the place after the end of the war.

981

□ As I see it, only by the Revolutionary War and the War of 1846 against Mexico, did we gain anything worthwhile. 1812 was a standoff. The Civil War should never have been. The Spanish-American War? We should have stayed out of the Orient and dominated the Caribbean, instead of giving Cuba its freedom. From 1917, 1941, Korea, Vietnam, nothing, worse than nothing.

617

□ Thank you very much for your article on my father in the June issue of *Instauration*. Our opinion that Britain is only pretending to be in favour of his release is mainly based on the fact that Britain is classifying documents concerning my father until 2017! The address of the "Freedom for Rudolf Hess Committee" has changed. It is now Postfach 1122, D 8033 Planegg, West Germany. Perhaps you could give this correction in one of the next issues.

Wolf Rüdiger Hess

**Nominations are now open for  
Majority Renegade of the Year. Please  
send them in by November 15.  
If you have any clippings,  
or articles to support your choice,  
send them along too.**

□ The German newsweekly *Der Spiegel* reported the Pope's visit to Poland in an article headlined, "Shock After Happiness. Did the Pope Sacrifice the Popular Hero Walesa for an Arrangement with the Polish Government?" The third paragraph went as follows:

What was decided in Wawel [the fortress where John Paul II met General Jaruzelski] Polish demonstrators loudly asked the guest from Rome. But the flock, now rendered uncertain, received in reply only jokes from its shepherd. An answer was given two days later by a close cooperator of His Holiness, Don Virgilio Levi, 54, an expert on Polish affairs... who has for eleven years been the managing editor-in-chief of the official Vatican paper, *Osservatore Romano*.

What intrigues me is the name of this "close cooperator of His Holiness," this "expert on Polish affairs." When Levi was dismissed, he was replaced by Rev. Gian Franco Svidercoschi. Another good Catholic?

070

□ As a prison inmate, I've had 8½ years to think. You can double or even triple your evolution in jail just as you can in other monastic environments. I've never met one person who didn't deserve to be in here for one reason or another. But that doesn't mean you can't put your mind in order while you're here, learn your lesson, and then get out.

Zip withheld

□ On ABC-TV's "Directions," Simon Wiesenthal and a Rabbi Hier spoke of going to Poland and a projected visit with Cardinal Glemp, who turned out to be unavailable. So they talked to a Bishop Dombrowski about (of course) anti-Semitism. The Most Reverend startled them by stating that much of it stemmed from the fact that "Jews were the first to turn to communism."

606

□ Some Watts black (Time, 6/13/83) voiced his unhappiness at the onslaught of Third World immigrants who are swamping and displacing Negroes. His theory is that white folks planned it this way in retribution for the 1965 Watts riot. Well, his timing isn't too far off. It was in 1965 that Congress passed the immigration "reform" bill that finally abolished those "awful" national origins provisions. Thus were the gates opened for massive legal nonwhite immigration, which opened the gates for even more massive illegal nonwhite immigration. (Where could Chicano wetbacks hide out if there weren't millions of their racial brethren here already?) In any event, our black friends are getting a little taste of the rancid medicine that they've been dishing out to us for the last several decades. It's just too bad that America is being destroyed in the process.

891

□ Poland ought to be much on the mind of Majority members, but not for the reasons the media give. It provides an excellent example of the tremendous power of a homogeneous Staatsvolk in the face of both internal and external oppression. That Polish phenomenon stands in sharp contrast to the isolation and demoralization of U.S. Majority members. In spite of martial law, the Soviet Union, and their Communist puppet government, Poles are infinitely healthier in terms of what one might call "racial morale."

121

□ Some way must be found to interest the truck driver, the carpenter, the bricklayer, the metal worker, in short, the yeomanry of our race wherever they are found, and gain their active support. No people has ever been able to win a war or even to exist without the loyal support of these segments of society.

584

□ Last year the Amerindians of Delaware, Ontario, held a pow-wow -- with government assistance -- to celebrate Canada Day on June 1. Pow-wow, according to Webster's, is a word of Algonquin origin and means an American Indian "social get-together." Nothing wrong with that, you might think. But then you're not a member of the Canadian federal bureaucracy. Pow-wow, one of its dull and nameless members decided, was a demeaning word. And so this year he/she/it ruled crazily that to get the \$2,500 government grant the native group must drop "pow-wow" in favor of "native heritage day celebration." The "natives" hastily pow-wow'd and before you could say, "how," they agreed to take the cash and let the culture run.

Canadian subscriber

□ The Costa Rican woman with whom I speak Spanish, a delightfully sophisticated, well-educated lady, told me that Latin-American nations seldom agree about much of anything, but they are all solid in their contempt for Puerto Ricans!

853

□ I am glad Harold Washington won in Chicago. It may hasten the realization of black power. Like it or not, it is going to take black action to loosen the stranglehold of that other minority on our suffocating nation.

190

On the whole, I think Cholly Bilderberger in the May 1983 issue is excellent but for one thought. He says, "Should Western Civilization survive, the American system will be as discredited as the flat-earth theory." This will probably happen. But for all the wrong reasons. There is no way of knowing how the U.S. would have developed if the unassimilables had been excluded. Why will disaster provide an opportunity for Cholly's "unsupervised children" to see with clarity? I should think just the opposite would happen. They will all run amuck and stampede in all directions.

937

There exists among the WASP upper class in the North a social anti-Semitism, which may prove to be worthless or very important depending on the unfolding of history. The social anti-Semitism of our WASP aristocrats does not imply, however, that they would be willing (1) to act on it or (2) assist in any way a movement which would primarily benefit working- and middle-class whites. I think it is quite apparent that to a cynical, self-motivated, upper-class WASP (which would include 99% of them), a good (and indeed probably unanswerable) argument could be made that a Majority first movement, carrying with it a revolution in values, social organization and education, would mean a reduction in status and power.

I do not condemn the upper classes for feeling as they really do. Let the fittest survive. This is nature's way. It would be silly and presumptuous of me to argue, as do many racialists from low social status backgrounds, that super-WASPs like Anne Cox Chambers of the Atlanta Constitution are not biologically superior as a group to middle-class WASPs. If I believe that because I live in a decent home, have reasonable command of five languages, a professional degree, date reasonably attractive women and drive a better than average automobile, I am genetically superior to the typical black welfare recipient with no degree or education who lives in a public housing project, then to be consistent I have to admit that I am inferior to the standard super-WASP who has a prep-school background, Ivy League degree, has lived on several continents and resides in a winter residence in Hobe Sound. I still maintain that our greatest genetic treasures are found in the families of our upper-class aristocratic WASPs. I might add that I have had the great good fortune to study them up close and have concluded that they are racially different from middle-class WASPs. They look different, look more Anglo-Saxon.

325

South Bend (Indiana) TV stations have a public service called "Crime Stoppers," which broadcasts graphic recreations of actual crimes in the area. Black actors portray blacks by attacking whites portrayed by white actors.

466

In the Holohoax weepers conducted in various places last April, Jews emerged as the central fact of World War II. Their conflict with Hitler was what it was all about. There is no USSR anymore in their war history. A dozen years ago B.H. Liddell-Hart, the noted British military historian, did not think Jews worth mentioning in his History of the Second World War.

440

I'm sure you've see those bumper stickers with a heart substituted for the word "love":

I ♥ N.Y.

I ♥ the Phillies

In recent days three Cadillacs (what else?) have passed me with:

I ♥ Israel!

381

An increasingly common theme of American letters seems to be that of the middle-aged writer, now worldly and crammed full of literary knowledge and references, returning to the old neighborhood where he grew up. Nine times out of ten he finds on his return that a nonwhite slum has replaced his happy community of yore. This elicits a note of resigned sadness, as he tries to communicate in high-school Spanish with some Puerto Rican punk sitting on the stoop of his old apartment building. When this gets nowhere, it's back to his country home in Connecticut, his "writer-in-residence" job at some progressive college, or a round of wine-and-cheese parties with the editors of the New York Review of Books. A few months later, he's halfway through his latest work, which hardly compares to Hardy's The Return of the Native. No Japanese novelist could produce anything similar, for if he went back to the old neighborhood, it would still be Japanese.

144

The basic racial division in America is not between white and nonwhite, but between black and nonblack. Nordics are intermarrying not only with dark southern Europeans, but also with Arabs, Iranians, Indians and Orientals. The main threat to the Majority comes from miscegenation with nonblack races, not the black race. It may be 10,000 years before the Caucasian is bred out of existence, but the Nordic over here may be gone in two or three generations, replaced by a sometimes slant-eyed, sometimes black-haired, sometimes olive-skinned "white," such as you might find in southern Europe or the Near East. If this doesn't bother you, fine. But don't try to change the direction of Instauration. Can't we have just one magazine for us?

633

I know a local libertarian who is heading a campaign to get various institutions in Washington State to sell their stock in South African companies. He justifies his action in part by saying that South Africa's wealth is already in the hands of the Jews and South Africa is the largest arms customer of Israel. Damaging the South African economy, he says, will encourage white South Africans to leave, which will help set the stage for a return of American Negroes to the continent later. Pretty convoluted reasoning, what? Libertarians around here are of the fey YAF variety and not at all Marxist-oriented.

980

We shouldn't be too hard on George Wallace. He was slugging it out with miscegenist forces when I was toddling off to my second year in grammar school. Crippled in a most horrible way for a man so hyperactive, he was forced to watch from a wheelchair his "allies" make their deals and accommodations. No, the old Guv hasn't sold out. He was simply invalidated out by Bremer's bullets.

456

May I comment on Albert Blaustein's view (Instauration, June 1983) that the basic "idea of a constitution is to protect the rights of the minority"? This statement is another 180° flip-flop from the original meaning of our Constitution. About one year ago on a local TV Town Meeting talk show, a Jewish ACLU lawyer made the exact same point, using "minority" in a racial context. The founding fathers wrote the Constitution to provide a check and balance system to prevent a minority from dictating to the majority. At least that is what they thought they did. The minority the founding fathers had in mind at the time was a group of English leaders who unilaterally wanted to establish a particular role (economic and political) for the American colonists.

168

Does anything capture the terrible rot of liberal-minority culture better than the contemporary canonization of Richard Pryor? He now stars in everything from interracial love stories (Some Kind of Hero), to Superman sequels. And how Hollywood's moguls love him for allowing them to show they are not "neglecting blacks," while simultaneously earning big bucks off them. Pryor's life is an oleaginous stew of minority racism (remember his TV advocacy of killing South African whites?), his white wives, assorted drugs and melodramatic self-immolation to which is now added the fawning worship of Majority America. The roots of his "humor" are very familiar to Instaurationists -- the sly black observing and relishing pompous white foolishness. The implicit message is black moral superiority; we whites can't even see what fools we really are. While Pryor's popularity was once restricted to blacks who loved to see the Man made to look stupid, he is now just as popular among soul-sickened whites whose shriveled egos seek pathetic nourishment by humbling themselves at the feet of this alleged "genius."

121



# WILL DURANT -- PHILOSOPHER, HISTORIAN OR CHRONICLER?

American authors are usually rated by the following criteria: (1) number of books sold; (2) place and length of time on bestseller lists; (3) major book club selections; (4) awards; (5) favorable reviews -- academic journals (least clout), newspapers (most clout), magazines (somewhere in between).

Over the fifty-year period (1926-1975) during which Will Durant authored some 19 books (some with the assistance of his wife), he scored quite well on the authors' achievement test. Nevertheless, two basic questions remain for our consideration. Was Durant really a philosopher? Was Durant really a historian?

Will Durant was virtually unknown to the American public until May 1926, when *The Story of Philosophy* was published by Simon & Schuster. Although neither author nor publisher had great expectations about the book's sales potential, it took off like a F-16. Today, 57 years later, it has been translated into eight foreign languages and still remains in print. The chief source of the Durants' income, up to 1957, was royalties from *The Story of Philosophy*.

Born November 5, 1885, in Montreal of French-Canadian parents, Will (originally William James) Durant was living proof of Walter Pitkin's contention that "life begins at forty." Prior to that watershed age, he led a rather prosaic though somewhat unconventional existence that was mainly characterized by a great deal of emotional and intellectual ambivalence. Raised in a large Catholic family, he was singled out by his parents for the priesthood. After graduating from St. Peter's College, N.J., and after a year of teaching, he entered Seton Hall Seminary in September 1908.

By this time Durant had already absorbed some heavy doses of socialist dogma, which he naively thought would be useful in turning Catholicism sharply to the left. When he found his mission was getting nowhere, he decided to throw in the towel and confess his apostasy to his seminary superior. He attributed his defection to his reading of Spinoza. Nevertheless, he was permitted to stay on as a teacher at Seton Hall until June 1910.

During the summer of 1910, Durant was employed as a newspaper reporter, then accepted a job as a substitute public school teacher. Early in 1912, he was offered another teacher's post at a libertarian school in New York operated by an anarchist group called the Francisco Ferrer Association, whose financial angel was Alden Freeman, a homosexual radical whose father was a millionaire Standard Oil executive. Freeman offered Durant \$75 a month to improve his education by outside study. Will took the money and entered Columbia University in the 1913 fall semester. In October of that year he married a 15-year-old Russian immigrant Jewess, Chaya Kaufman, who had been a pupil of his at the Ferrer School. He later called his wife Ariel, presumably in honor of Shakespeare's blithe lithesome male spirit in *The Tempest*. It was not particularly appropriate because Chaya was female, dumpy and overweight, but she eventually made it her legal name. (The name of a much less blithe and much more obese spirit, warlord Ariel Sharon, was taken from the Hebrew "lion.") Four years after his



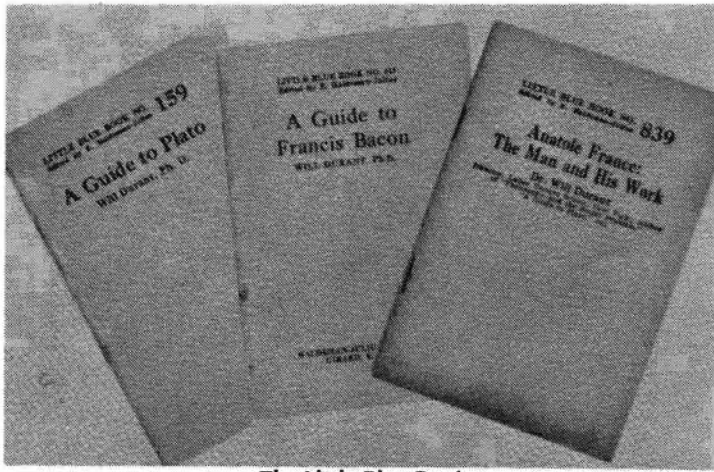
The young marrieds

marriage, Columbia granted Durant a Ph.D. in philosophy.

Back in the 1920s and 30s a Jewish publisher named Emanuel Haldeman-Julius, operating out of Girard, Kansas, published something called the *Little Blue Books* at 5¢ (later 10¢) a copy. In 1922 Haldeman-Julius, having attended a lecture by Durant on Plato while on a trip to New York, asked him to put this and other lectures on famous philosophers into booklet form, for which he would pay him \$150 each. In the next three years Durant wrote eleven of these *Little Blue Books*. Then, both author and publisher thought it would be good to combine the booklets in one hardback volume. Haldeman-Julius came to New York and persuaded the fledgling firm of Simon & Schuster to take on the project.

Shortly after *The Story of Philosophy* came out and was favorably reviewed in *The New York Times Book Review*, Simon & Schuster suggested to Durant that he buy Haldeman-Julius's half interest in the 12½% royalty for \$500. Durant followed his publisher's advice and Haldeman-Julius agreed. It was not the best deal the latter ever made. Durant's royalties for a six-month period in 1927 alone came to \$79,000! Later, Durant acknowledged it was a pretty selfish transaction, but he never apologized or offered any compensation to Haldeman-Julius, who had launched him in the writing profession.





**The Little Blue Books**

Durant's next literary effort was his autobiography, entitled *Transition*, which appeared in October 1927. In one part he tells of his struggle to adopt Darwin's theory of evolution without succumbing to the agnosticism of Huxley and Spencer. In another, he recounts his attempts over a period of ten years to read and understand Karl Marx's *Das Kapital*. What finally put him off was Marx's habit of letting his children starve while writing books to foment public insurrection without fomenting any family income.

Durant finally got around to questioning whether contemporary trends of thought would not seem to a later period as ridiculous as the star-reading of astrologers, the head-readings of phrenologists or the gold transmutations of alchemists. He decided that science, like most history, was a temporary, consensus-sanctioned fable.

Will Durant could be diagnosed as a "slow learner" in the sense that he retained much of his naive liberalism and wishful thinking throughout his lifetime, despite four years at the Columbia University graduate school under such famous pedagogues as John Dewey and Frederick Woodbridge (philosophy), Robert S. Woodworth (psychology) and Thomas H. Morgan (biology). His graduate studies cured his radical anarchist bent, but were ineffective in dissipating his faith in what might be described as Pollyanna-ish socialism. His life and works seemed to demonstrate there is no significant correlation between academic achievement and the capacity for thinking "straight." Although well aware that Nature was often "red in blood, tooth and claw," Durant was ever the "bleeding heart" -- reaching for some way to pacify Mother Nature and render her more gentle. Toward the end of *Transition*, the author frankly admitted that at bottom he was as romantic and sentimental as a high-school girl or an old maid and that he would probably never grow up. The prophecy held. Durant remained a socialist ideologue unto his death. A lifetime devotee of the Democratic party and welfarism, he only lapsed once. He voted for Herbert Hoover in 1928.

One highly regarded literary critic appraised *Transition* as a vulgar and simple-minded book, a work of cool and commonplace conceit. There were more favorable reviews but none of great moment. Durant's ego trip was not a profitable endeavor.

Durant's next offering was *The Mansions of Philosophy* (1929), in 25 chapters, 11 of which were rehashes of debates or reprints of magazine articles. A popularization of scholarly issues of a philosophical nature, it fell on deaf ears.

By the end of 1929 Will had accrued enough money from royalties from *The Story of Philosophy*, articles and lectures to

launch his dream of writing a world history that would encompass art, economics, science, religion, politics, wars, morals, philosophy, music, literature -- in fact, the totality of human civilization, which he defined as "social order promoting cultural creation."

January 1930 saw Will and Ariel embarking on their first world tour in preparation for the initial volume of *The Story of Civilization: Our Oriental Heritage*, which took five years to reach the bookstores (July 1935). Ten more volumes, averaging 1,000 pages each, were still to be issued before this encyclopedic undertaking culminated in Volume XI, *The Age of Napoleon* (1975).

The author of this article does not claim to have read every word of the 11 volumes -- representing 46 years of dogged effort -- which constitute *The Story of Civilization*. But he has thoroughly scanned *The Story of Philosophy*, *Transition*, *The Pleasures* (formerly *Mansions*) of *Philosophy*, *The Lessons of History* and, most important of all, *A Dual Autobiography*. He cannot recall a more tiresome reading session than wading through 406 pages of the latter work, which is replete with pabulum, trivia and maudlin dissertations on the world's "underprivileged." I must say, however, that the autobiography is quite revealing, since it was written with a mania for confession and letting it all -- or nearly all -- hang out.

### Assessment

In the beginning of this article two questions were asked: Was Durant really a philosopher? Was Durant really a historian? It is now time to answer them.

This writer has not discovered one original philosophical concept or thesis in Durant's writings. Nor does he appear to be a disciple of any particular philosopher or philosophy of his time or before. The closest he came to endorsing anyone was revealed by his high opinion of Spinoza, whom he designated the profoundest of philosophers. Although Durant lectured and wrote more about Spinoza than any other noted thinker, he did not subscribe to all of Spinoza's theories or conclusions. The truth is, Durant in his 50s confessed he knew no more about the ultimates of philosophy or religion than the simplest urchin in the street. It is to his credit, however, that he acknowledged his only claim to originality was his integral method of writing history, a method that Voltaire might also be credited with inventing. At first Durant called it "synthetic" history, but later referred to it as "integral" history. Integral or synthetic, according to most professional historians, the 11 volumes of *The Story of Civilization* are a hodgepodge of compilations and plagiarizations from secondary sources which all too often were not the best available.

As a patchwork writer of "popular" history, there has been no equal to Will Durant. He could read 200 or so books about an historical era and patch his notes together so cleverly that to the unsophisticated reader they appeared to be a scholarly and conjunctive flow of the period covered. The Durants estimated that each chapter of every volume comprising *The Story of Civilization* involved some 1,500 notations which were then classified as to topic, chapter and sequential place in the chapter's outline. Altogether this meant in the neighborhood of approximately 30,000 notations for each of the 11 volumes.

Were all these masochistic years of reading, researching, plagiarizing, organizing and compiling accomplished solely for the purpose of enlightening posterity? One would think not after seeing the photos of three of the Durants' luxurious homes

illustrated in *A Dual Autobiography*. Durant, let's make no bones about it, was a businessman, whose trade was writing popular history that would sell. In their autobiography, the Durants were coy, for the most part, about their income. One clue to their wealth was revealed by the *Los Angeles Times* (March 21, 1950), which reported that \$314,000 in stocks, bonds and jewelry stolen from the home of Dr. Will Durant the previous night had been recovered.

What can be stated factually about Will Durant's character? In Chapter 8 of *A Dual Autobiography*, entitled, "Money-Grubbing," Durant candidly acknowledged that he was 72 years old before he considered health more important than money. His values were suddenly altered by a frightening attack of hypertension. He also confessed that some of the sources of his energy were egotism, selfish altruism and greed for applause.

Perhaps Durant's tragic flaw was his "selfish altruism." Throughout his life he never tired of expressing orally and in print his intense concern for the oppressed, underprivileged and undernourished of the world. Yet nowhere is there any evidence the Durants had given a dime to any causes or organizations working with or for the "have-nots." Their money was kept in the family. Virtually all gifts or financial assistance went to either Will's or Ariel's numerous relatives. The avowed liberal was a bona fide financial conservative when it came to his own pocketbook.

Durant speculates that his moral stature was made easier by a feminine component in his makeup. He explained he was never physically aggressive and assiduously avoided all forms of violence. All his battles were waged from a rostrum or in the pages of his books.

According to his wife, one of Durant's favorite mottos was "Judge others leniently, yourself severely." She said he was not one to denigrate other authors or envy their successes. He did, however, write defensive letters to publications that printed reviews of his books which were negative and/or vitriolic.

*The Age of Louis XIV*, *Rousseau and Revolution* and *The Age of Napoleon* were Book-of-the-Month Club selections. *Rousseau and Revolution* was awarded the Pulitzer Prize in 1968. Several honorary degrees were bestowed on Will and on Ariel, who by volume 7 of *The Story of Civilization* was listed as co-author but who had no formal education certificate after age 15. Both the Durants were elected to the Institute of Arts and Letters. The French government awarded them two medallions for their respectful treatment of Napoleon. In January 1977, Republican President Gerald Ford awarded the Medal of Freedom to Dr. and Mrs. Will Durant, two of the most Democratic of Democrats.

*The Lessons of History*, written after volume X of *The Story of Civilization*, is a summary of what the Durants learned from their many years of toil. Of the 13 sections, one deals with "Race and History." In it, as well as in all other writings of Durant, one looks in vain for other than complimentary comments on individual Jews or Jews as a race. All the dubious acts generated or committed by Jews in Spain, Russia, England, Germany, Palestine, the United States or anywhere else they happened to reside after the Diaspora, are either glossed over or totally ignored.

Durant asserted that history is color-blind, contending that a high civilization, given a favorable environment, could develop almost anywhere and under the auspices of any race. He excuses the blacks of Africa for not having produced any great civilization on the basis of inadequate climactic and geograph-



**At the 1934 opening of the American Library for Nazi Banned Books in Brooklyn. Poet Edwin Markham stands between Durant and Einstein. The picture appeared in the *Jewish Daily Forward*.**

ical conditions and then questions whether any of the other races would have done any better under such geographical handicaps. He compliments American blacks, without mentioning any names, for having risen to high places in the professions, arts and letters in the last hundred years despite innumerable social obstacles. Nevertheless, in Section II, "Biology and History" of *The Lessons of History*, Durant, the professional equalitarian, underlines the fact that inequality is not only natural and inborn but increases with the complexity of civilization and that every invention is made or seized upon by the exceptional individual -- making the strong stronger and the weak weaker. Durant further points out that only those who are themselves the product of enfeebling blood mixtures talk about racial equality or preach that all men are brothers. Utopias involving equality, he declares, are biologically doomed.

In 1932, Durant published a little book *On the Meaning of Life*, after he had collected a number of replies on this topic from well-known persons. He finally decided, "the secret of significance and content is to have a task which consumes all one's energies, lifts the individual out of himself and makes human life a little richer than before." He certainly lived up to most of the difficult task he had set for himself. He fell somewhat short, however, of completing the last part.

### Ponderable Quote

Except for one ethnic group, saying anything that can be construed as a racial slight is a no-no. And that group against which even the grossest distortion or lie is permissible is the WASP (White Anglo Saxon Protestant). The Japanese-American Citizens League, which is quick to defend other racial groups against unfair treatment, should also speak out against slander and injustice where Caucasians are the victim. Hopefully, we Japanese Americans do not subscribe to the liberal truism that discrimination against minorities is a terrible sin -- but against majorities, it's fine and dandy!

Mas Odoi,  
Japanese-American Citizens League



## WHATEVER HAPPENED TO MY AIN FOLK?

My family is unusual by American Protestant standards in that we have been a single-denomination family since the 16th century. At the earliest appearance of John Knox in Edinburgh, my ancestors latched on to the Presbyterian faith and have clung to it through the centuries with legendary Scottish stubbornness.

Most American Protestants have changed denominations like their shirts -- Baptists yesterday, Methodists today, Lutherans tomorrow. With all the litigiousness of the Scottish character my ancestors and relatives have schooled themselves in Calvinist lore and viewed any other brand of Christianity with distaste and (in the case of the Catholic and Episcopal brands) outright hostility.

Leaving Scotland as Presbyterians, my forefathers and foremothers settled in Ulster as Presbyterians. Emigrating to the colonies in the 18th century to escape Anglican persecution, they ended up in North Carolina, where one of my forebears served as a soldier in the Revolutionary army in the Battle of King's Mountain, after having been blessed by the Presbyterian clergy and enjoined to smite the "legions of popery" -- the British Anglican troops. (A century later, my grandfather refused to speak to my cousin for three years because at the height of the Great Depression she had accepted a job as an organist at an Episcopal church, a church "tainted with remnants of popery.")

Immediately prior to the War Between the States, the Presbyterian Church in America divided into a Southern and Northern faction over the issue of slavery. Being Southern and having no theological difficulty with slavery (did not the Scriptures themselves enjoin slaves to obey their masters and thereby implicitly approve the "peculiar institution"?), my family became members of the Southern branch.

To a certain extent I regard myself as some kind of cowbird insinuated into a Presbyterian enclave. Like most Instaurationists, I suspect, I have wrestled long and hard with the problem of God and religion without reaching any conclusion. Although still troubled by such problems, intellectually I am an agnostic. Aesthetically I am an Anglican Catholic and cannot fathom my family's loathing for ceremony and for a culturally pleasing form of religious service. However, I have never taken the step of dissociating myself from the Presbyterian Church, not having felt free to change in one generation the cultural and religious commitment of centuries of ancestors. I still regard the Presbyterian Church with nostalgia and affection, despite my lapse from a state of grace (something my father says is theologically impossible since God's elect never lapse).

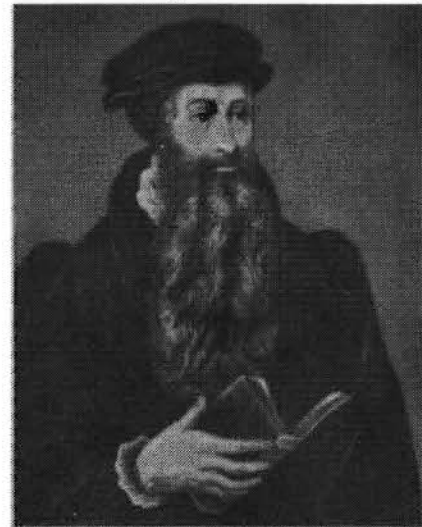
When I was a child, Presbyterianism still stood for something more in America than just a front for social leveling and a stage upon which fellow travelers in clerics' robes could preach historical materialism. Some of my fondest childhood memories dwell on the church camps and gatherings where we sang Scottish songs and danced Scottish dances. To me all this was much more than a church; it was the symbol of our continuity in the New World, the focus of our heritage, culture and tradition.

Recently, the two Presbyterian churches in America reunited at a general assembly in Atlanta, where I happen to live.

Moved by warm recollections, heretic though I may now be, I found myself joining the procession which marched from Atlanta's World Congress Center to the City Hall to celebrate the reunification. I really had not planned to participate. A lawyer, I was just emerging from a court appearance as the procession wound its way by the courthouse. Was predestination at work?

In my childhood the Presbyterian clergy was a sober, solid, restrained group. In the procession I was shocked to see the contemporary clergy, especially the younger element, decked out in outrageous, flamboyant get-ups, sporting shaggy beards and shaggier hippie hairdos. Many of them, in imitation of the various groups who wear T-shirts with words explaining how their members "do it," wore T-shirts with the inscription "Presbyterians do it with restraint and dignity."

A sizable number of the clergymen were obviously people with addled minds, stumbling along in some kind of dazed trance and muttering incomprehensibly. Some would actually give vent to periodic shrieks and exclamations on the order of Holy Rollers. They seemed to think it especially commendable to seek out scattered blacks among the marchers and kiss, hug and fondle them. Clerical garb was worn by only a tiny few.



John Knox would have been outraged

When we arrived at City Hall I left the procession and entered the rear of the building to pay my water bill in obedience to ancestral folkways. A canny Scot knows how to minimize expense and make maximum benefit of his time. God shows his favor upon his elect by bestowing material bounty upon them, etc.

Having paid my bill, I saw Mayor Andrew Young walking across the lobby to speak to the celebrants from the City Hall steps. Since, to my surprise, there were no guards or police, I strung along with his party.

As Young appeared on the City Hall steps, the crowd was singing the traditional hymn, "The Church's One Foundation."

One verse of this song was judiciously omitted, as it is from the latest hymnals:

Though with a scornful wonder,  
Men see her [the Church] sore oppressed,  
By schism rent asunder, by heresies distressed;  
Yet we our watch are keeping,  
And saints cry out how long,  
Until this night of mourning  
Yields to the morn of song.

Since Andrew Young is not a Presbyterian but a member of the Disciples of Christ or some other fundamentalist group, the singing of this verse might have been considered impolitic. The censorship could also be considered as a sign of the coming reunification with other denominations.

A great fuss was made over Atlanta's black boss. I doubt seriously whether a white non-Presbyterian mayor would have been called upon to play such a dramatic role in the reunion of the church.

I noticed a number of very expensively and tastefully dressed young Presbyterian women in the crowd (the kind who populate the League of Women Voters or the Junior League). They were all shook up by Young, whom they insisted on calling "Andy." Apparently the leftist element now dominating the Church wants to promote the use of first names so we can all be more folksy, down-home and first-namesy in the "new pluralistic America." The use of his nickname also demonstrates the extraordinary affection due Young as a black radical.

Mayor Young (please excuse my reactionary distaste for "Andy") expressed his happiness with the reunion, which he hoped would spread to Methodists, Baptists and others, so all the races would get together in one integrated church. This idea was received with rapturous applause, which shows how un-Presbyterian the Presbyterian clergy has become, since it implies union with churches which an orthodox Presbyterian can only view as heretical.

Young lost no time whipping the crowd up with his florid African oratorical cadences. It was disappointing to see Scots responding to a kind of tom-tom demagoguery so alien to their character. Standing a few yards from the mayor were several rather dignified personages in kilts who responded to his sub-Saharan gesticulations with quiet, restrained smiles. Were they representatives of the Kirk of Scotland or merely American Presbyterians dressed up in traditional Scottish costume? Who knows? That they were ignored and shouldered aside in the ceremonies would seem to prove they were representatives of the Kirk. After all, the current feeling in the church is that we must abandon our Old World roots because the handful of black Presbyterians cannot identify with anything Scottish. For this reason the song books for young churchgoers have been progressively dropping Scottish folk songs and substituting Negro chants and spirituals. Some of them, like one called "Aka' Simba," are nonsensical and meaningless, not to say degrading and undignified.

On the periphery of the throng and generally ignored was a bagpipe band, whose location was perhaps a subconscious indication of the direction the church has taken with regard to its heritage.

The celebration over, the marchers dispersed and made their way back to the World Congress Center, still busily seeking out blacks to hug and kiss along the way.

Of interest was the reaction of the news media. Numerous

friends and acquaintances of mine indicated that they thought the affair was a reunion of black and white Presbyterians, because of the many press photos of blacks and whites embracing. Actually, the number of black Presbyterians is microscopic, since the simple, quiet Calvinistic ceremony is totally alien to their hyperemotional religious habits. Because of the black-oriented media coverage, the public could be forgiven for not understanding that the event was a geographical reunion of the Northern and Southern churches, both overwhelmingly composed of whites or, more precisely, American Scots.

The united church elected as its first moderator one J. Randolph "Randy" Taylor, a clergyman formerly located in Atlanta and now based in North Carolina. Since he was a member of the Southern church, this was hailed by the poor, gullible middle-of-the-roads as a "victory" for the less numerous and mildly more conservative Southern congregations.

It has been my misfortune to have been acquainted with Taylor. Although I do not relish being the bearer of bad tidings to conservative Presbyterians, I must hasten to disabuse them of their illusions. Taylor was perhaps the most trendy radical of all of the radical chic clergy in Atlanta. I am certain he has not changed since he moved to North Carolina. Long an outspoken champion of "civil rights," as well as more exotic and bizarre causes, he used to sport African Nigerian clothing as he went about the city to emphasize his repudiation of white "racism" and his total identification with the Third World way of life. So much for this great concession to traditional Southern Presbyterians!

As Thomas Wolfe said, "You can't go home again." As I left the motley throng of the descendants of what once were solid, respectable Scottish Presbyterians, I sadly recalled one of our old songs:

Far from my home I wander,  
But still my thoughts return,  
To my ain folk over yonder,  
In the sheeling by the burn.  
I see the cozy ingle,  
And the mist about the brae,  
And joy and sadness mingle,  
As I list some Old World lay.

And it's oh that I'm longing for my ain folk,  
Though they be but humble, poor and plain folk.  
I am far across the sea,  
But my heart will always be,  
At home in dear old Scotland,  
With my ain folk.

### Ponderable Quote

It's difficult for me to . . . fool around with people for all the wrong reasons -- because I'm probably the biggest prig in Hollywood. I don't drink, I don't smoke, I don't do any drugs -- which automatically makes you on the bottom of everyone's social list. A lot of time I find myself sort of ostracized just because . . . I'm very straight . . . When I first moved out here everybody told me, "You have to go to the right parties, you have to do 'coke' . . ." I just told them, "If that's what I had to do to get ahead, then I would go back to Dallas." The only way to survive Hollywood, it seems to me, is to leave it, and all its evil works, far, far behind."

Morgan Fairchild  
Taped from "Entertainment Tonight"

# THE IMPACT OF THE BLACK ELECTORATE

Black Americans constitute one of the most important voting blocs in the contemporary political environment. The increasing representation of blacks in Congress, city halls, and state legislatures is only the most visible sign of black political influence. Just as important, blacks are in a position to serve as a crucial swing vote in many elections across the country.

As of the 1980 census, there were 17,099,113 blacks of voting age in the United States. This represents 10.5 percent of the total voting age population. Four states -- New York, California, Texas and Illinois -- have a black electorate of 1 million or more. The heaviest concentration of black voters is in the South, where 16.7 percent of the voting age population is black, while the West has the smallest proportion of black voters, only 4.9 percent of the region's electorate. Slightly over half (52.6 percent) of the nation's black voting age population resides in the South.

Probably the most important distributional feature of the black vote is its heavy concentration in six Northern states that have been extremely important in presidential elections because of the large number of electoral votes they command: Illinois, Michigan, New Jersey, New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania. No presidential candidate since Dwight Eisenhower in 1952 has won the presidency without winning at least three of these six states. In a closely contested election a cohesive black vote can easily be decisive in all of them.

Much of the black population, especially outside the South, is concentrated in the urban areas . . . New York City and Chicago head the list with over 1 million blacks each. East St. Louis has the highest black percentage . . . (95.6 percent), followed by East Cleveland, Ohio (86.5 percent), East Orange, New Jersey (83.5 percent), Compton, California (74.8 percent) and Prichard, Alabama (73.7 percent). The remainder of the top ten cities in order of black population percentage are: Gary (70.8 percent), Washington (70.3 percent), Atlanta (66.6 percent), Detroit (63.1 percent) and Newark (58.2 percent). An additional seven cities have a black-majority population: Inglewood, California; Birmingham, Alabama; New Orleans, Louisiana; Baltimore, Maryland; Camden, New Jersey; Richmond, Virginia; and Wilmington, Delaware.

Blacks make up 20 percent or more of the total population in 86 of the 435 newly redrawn U.S. congressional districts. The vast majority of these districts, 60, are in the South. The Northeast has 9 districts in this category, the Midwest 13, and the West 4, all in California. Blacks are well situated to deliver a swing vote in a number of southern districts where incumbents have won by narrow margins in recent years . . .

Fourteen House districts now have black majority populations. All but one are in inner city areas. There are three such districts in Chicago, two each in Detroit and New York City, and one each in Atlanta, Baltimore, Cleveland, Memphis, Newark, Philadelphia and St. Louis. The only rural black-majority district is the 2nd district in Mississippi's delta region, where the 1982 Democratic nominee, black State Representative Robert Clark, narrowly lost a bid to become the first black Congressman from the rural South since Reconstruction.

## Registration and Turnout

The prerequisite to electoral participation and influence is registration. The much publicized turnout decline of recent years is actually a reflection of the decline in registration among the voting age population. In the nation as a whole, the decline among both blacks and whites has been about 7 percent since 1968 . . .

Literacy tests, the poll tax, and other forms of legal and extralegal coercion kept down the level of Southern black registration until the mid-1960s. The passage of the Voting Rights Act heralded a new era in political participation. Although Southern black registration has declined since its 1972 peak of 64 percent, it remains at a level which is quite high by historical standards . . .

In the South, the registration rate for blacks has crept up from 87 percent to 90 percent of that for whites. In contrast, outside the South, the black registration rate as a proportion of the rate for whites has slumped from 93 to 87 percent. Thus, the ratio of black to white voter registration is now higher in the South than in the North, overcoming the legacy of a century of political discrimination.

There are several possible causes for the reversal of this long-standing pattern. Because black office-holders are disproportionately located in the South, the presence of black candidates on the ballot may stimulate heightened political interest among Southern blacks. It is also possible that the history of discrimination against black voting rights has invested the act of registering to vote with a unique symbolic importance in the South . . .

In 1964, Northern black turnout was 28 percent higher than southern black turnout. By 1980, the margin had been reduced to 4.6 percent. Given these trends, it is not surprising that the ratio of black to white turnout in the South is almost identical to that outside the South. This is just one of many ways in which, politically speaking, the South is becoming more like the rest of the country.

There is considerable variation from state to state in the registration and turnout rates among blacks and whites . . . Black voter turnout by state in 1980 ranged from a high of 68 percent in Wisconsin to a low of 28 percent in Kansas. The voter participation rate of blacks equalled or exceeded that of whites in five states: Missouri, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Tennessee and Washington . . .

## Partisanship and Voting

In recent years, blacks have been the single most cohesive element in the Democratic Party coalition, at least in presidential elections. It is useful to remember, however, that blacks have not always been such strong supporters of the Democratic Party. Before the New Deal era, blacks were just as solidly identified with the Republicans, "the party of Lincoln" which had abolished slavery during the Civil War. Most blacks were sufficiently hostile to the subsequent Jim Crow legacy of Southern Democrats to maintain their Republican allegiance until the Great Depression. The economic dislocations of the Hoo-



ver era accelerated a trend toward a division of the black vote along class lines, although Hoover carried the black vote in most major cities even in 1932. The relief provided by New Deal programs brought about a major transition of black political loyalties by 1936. Overall, about half of the black electorate identified with the Democrats at the dawn of modern survey research in the late 1930s . . .

The current overwhelmingly Democratic affiliation of black voters is a more recent phenomenon. The first major postwar shift came in 1948, when President Harry S. Truman proposed a comprehensive package of civil rights legislation, and the Democrats then adopted a civil rights plank in their party platform that was strong enough to prompt a walkout by southern delegations and the "Dixiecrat" presidential candidacy of Strom Thurmond. The second big spurt occurred in 1964, when the Republicans nominated an outspoken opponent of that year's Civil Rights Act to run against the president who had secured its adoption by Congress. The Democrats have maintained a roughly ten-to-one edge over the Republicans in black party identification ever since. There are economic interests as well as political loyalties underlying the current black party allegiance. Not only are the black poor dependent on government transfer programs; the black middle class is also heavily reliant on the public sector for employment opportunities and contracting arrangements.

Party identification is traditionally the strongest predictor of voting behavior. Thus, it is not surprising that the patterns in black party identification are mirrored by the patterns in black presidential voting in recent decades . . . The only sizable discrepancy occurred during the New Deal period, when Roosevelt apparently commanded substantial support from black Republicans. Below the presidential level, however, recent Republican candidates have sometimes been able to win one-third and more of the black vote. Among the Republicans benefiting from such support have been Governors James Thompson of Illinois and Richard Thornburgh of Pennsylvania, Senators Lowell Weicker of Connecticut and Charles Mathias

of Maryland, and Congressman Jack Edwards of Alabama.

It is interesting to note that the full force of the black preference for Democrats has yet to be felt in the electoral arena. This is because black voter participation is below that of whites, and has been declining steadily since the heyday of the Great Society. A successful effort to mobilize black turnout across the country could have a striking impact on the current political balance in the country, given the Democratic proclivities of the black electorate.

Conversely, the status of the black vote as a consistent bulwark of the Democratic coalition presents an opportunity to the Republicans. Without black votes in several large states, the Democrats could not hope to attain a majority in the Senate or in presidential elections. Similarly, the presence of safe Democratic seats in largely black inner-city districts affords the Democrats a cushion in assembling a majority in the House of Representatives . . .

Overall, the black electorate is becoming an increasingly visible and strategically crucial voting bloc. But realizing the full potential of black influence at the voting booth will require a redoubled effort to ensure that blacks are registered and turn out to vote in unprecedented numbers. As Lowell Weicker recently stated at the annual NAACP convention, "Voting rights aren't worth a damn unless they are viewed as responsibilities too. I don't need to tell you that politicians tend to help those who help themselves by voting. Blacks haven't done that in recent elections; they've hurt themselves by staying at home and that is what the bigots and the racists of the world are counting on."

*The Joint Center for Political Studies is one of many think tanks financed by liberal foundations. Its recent study, The Impact of the Black Electorate, was "leaked" to Instauration by a Washington correspondent. Since it's important to learn how the powers that be view the political situation, particularly as regards the black vote, we thought it was fitting to reprint a goodly portion of the JCPS report.*

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## An Instaurationist ponders over a common Majority dilemma

# WHAT'S MY PROBLEM?

From time to time, I tense up -- physically, mentally, emotionally -- as I think of *certain personalities* in my social universe. On some vague level of consciousness, I am still "arguing" with them, or, again, I am "arguing" with others about them. These "arguments" are not verbal or conceptual, but derive from a more primitive and generalized level. Essentially, one part of me (a very deep and true part) is spontaneously feeling a conflict with these certain individuals, while a second part (the present "social order" internalized within me) is insisting that this conflict is morally unjustified.

Though I can usually put all other interpersonal tensions aside while I meditate, I often cannot put these aside. And the truly extraordinary thing about these certain individuals is that none of them are even important to me. All are bit players in my social universe -- and all are Jews.

Is this "Jewish problem" my own neurotic creation, or is it something which the present social order has foisted upon me -- and foists upon many sensitive individuals? The liberal bigots

are ready with their answer, of course. But let us think through this difficult matter a bit more thoroughly than they are prepared to do.

Just now, America is -- by the determination of our political elite -- in a state of acute conflict with the Soviet Union. The Russians have been designated official "bad guys," as have the Afrikaners, the Syrians, and various other peoples. Very well -- but how many Americans know a Russian? How many are required to interact with one? And, speaking of those few Americans who do interact with Russians, how many suffer tension from it on the personal level? Certainly we all feel a vague tension from the threat of nuclear war, but how does that enormous fact affect the nature or quality of the interaction between one Russian and one American? After all, the national combatants are roughly equal in strength, their conflict is out in the open and comprehensible to all -- it corresponds to other normal conflicts since before man was man.

I meet a Russian. He asks me what I do for a living. "I'm a

writer." "What do you write?" "I write about Soviet expansionism in Asia." "Oh, well, I write about American imperialism in the Western Hemisphere." "That's interesting. Good day." "Good day." This Russian matters little to me, and I matter little to him. We live 5,000 miles apart and have no intention of moving closer. Each of us might help to physically harm the other, but this physical threat has few psychical overtones. I won't be worrying about this Russian as I meditate the tensions of the last week away. And he won't be worrying about me.

I meet a Jew, whom I am far, far more likely to meet than a Russian. He asks me what I do for a living. "I'm a writer." "What do you write?" "I write about sociobiology." "Oh, well, I write about sociobiology, too. We have something in common! Say, I have some friends who are very interested in sociobiology. We'd love to hear what you have to say." "Yes, well, maybe I'll give you a call." "Say, can I have your phone number?" (Politely:) "Well, I guess so. Um, why don't you give me yours too?" "Okay, great. I'll be calling you soon." And they do call. My God, do they call! They almost always follow up on random encounters of this type. They want to be friends with an interesting fellow like you -- even when you try to be as uninteresting as possible! In short, they're nosy as hell, and that some of them are polite-nosy doesn't alter the fundamental fact that they are dyed-in-the-wool buttinskys.

Majority members tend to behave in the opposite fashion following these random encounters. Two of them may have an animated, enlightening and -- what is more -- a downright *honest* conversation. Each may genuinely like the other, and fervently resolve to stay in touch. Yet -- very frequently -- they will promptly lose touch. Why? Simply because, unlike Jews, their kind does not depend on constant *mediation* to flourish, or, in extreme cases, to survive. Indeed, the best non-Jews have often flourished in relative isolation, where they break the chains of so-called "human interdependence" and prove how independent they really are.

Jews are supposed to be 3% of the American population, so if little old me chooses not to associate with them, that shouldn't turn the world upside down. After all, in addition to not normally associating with Russians, Germans, Frenchmen, Britishers, Africans, Asians and Latin Americans, I also don't normally associate with farmers, truck drivers, factory workers, dentists and plenty of other American groups who add up to a lot more than 3%.

The groups with whom I do customarily associate are legion -- and none of the excluded multitude seems to mind. However, I do find it extremely difficult not to associate with the 3%. They reproach me for it. Everyone reproaches me for it (in their behalf). And, if and when I climb higher on the career ladder, the task will become significantly greater. Spiro Agnew once admitted (though only after he had hopelessly fallen from grace) that Jews were with him all the way up and all the way down. What leading American politician, entertainer or pop-intellectual could not say the same thing?

Jews call this special relationship a "symbiosis" -- when they admit it exists at all. But a true symbiosis, by definition, benefits both parties. And, as the author of "Rational Anti-Semitism" painfully discovered (*Instauration*, March 1978), the Jewish-Gentile special relationship in America and other major Western nations is working to the overwhelming long-term detriment of non-Jews.

Since I know all of this, why do I let my casual (and unavoidable) Jewish contacts get under my skin? These people are

simply not important to me personally. Why can't I just forget them? As I meditate a week's tensions away, the problems with close friends and family -- problems which really matter to me -- gradually drift off, and I am permeated with a profound feeling of peace and harmony. The feeling is occasionally interrupted only by a fuzzy, pre-verbal "accusation" from one part of my consciousness that I am somehow being "unfair" to certain "nice" people by giving them the cold shoulder. These internalized voices -- as well as the external voices of friends and family -- are saying:

Why won't you return our call? Why won't you enter into a "meaningful" relationship with one of us? Why won't you make dialogue, dialogue -- endless dialogue? Why do you act afraid of us and make us feel bad? Don't you know that it *hurts* us to be excluded?

Sometimes my voices invade my dreams. They are a part of my divided consciousness -- indeed, a part of every intelligent Westerner's more-or-less divided consciousness. Rather than repressing the voices, we need to confront them. We need to realize that especially today in the age of mass media our very minds are not entirely our own. Big Brother is not only in the pulpit, telling us we are "sinful," not only on the boob-tube, telling us we are "guilty." It's worse than that. Big Brother's inside of us. And he's getting bigger, year by year.

Even though Jews live next door to me and the Russians live 5,000 miles away, experience proves that the Russians really have more in common with me on the deepest level. If nothing else, I know that while the Russian and I may disagree and even physically attack each another, he will have a nearly impossible time getting "inside my head" -- playing games with my conscience, and inducing feelings of "sin" and "guilt" which I know to be phony -- and I know, likewise, that I will have a nearly impossible time getting "inside his head."

There is at least the *hope* that Ivan and I will someday break into trusting grins, shake hands and agree to go our separate territorial ways in peace. With a more honest Zionism, even Israelis might someday offer that elusive hope. But an international caste which intrudes into every Western nation and every alert Western psyche? With it, there can be no *hope* of harmony. Its very essence demands perpetual social discord.

### Time's Strange Geography

Although Thatcher favors hanging, she probably does not regret last week's outcome. A return to the noose would have saddled the government with the task of redefining and reforming the nation's penal law so as to define the various conditions under which capital punishment would be applied. It would also have given Britain the dubious distinction of being the only country in Western Europe, except Turkey, to execute criminals. ■

TIME, JULY 25, 1983

Time is famous for moving mountains (of propaganda). But moving a country, 97% of which is in Asia, to Western Europe is a feat that even Mohammed would have difficulty managing.

## BIGOTRY -- OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF GENIUSES

Hey Sol, did you see in the March issue of Commentary how Mahatma Gandhi didn't like Africans?

Jake, Jake, keep in mind that Commentary is our main "neo-conservative" organ. To get a little you have to give a little. Norm Podhoretz knows he has to sick his writers on the schwartzes now and again to win points with the goyim. Gandhi was the tops.

I don't know, Sol. It says in the Richard Grenier article that Gandhi remained a supporter of the Indian caste system "until the end of his days." In fact, his "ultimate weapon," the "fast unto death," was first directed not against Hindu-Moslem sectarian violence in 1947 but against "a kind of affirmative-action program for Untouchables" which the British tried to set up in 1931!

Come on now, Jake. What are you trying to do? Play the devil's advocate? Everyone knows Gandhi was a great man.

The devil you say! Listen to this, Sol. It says that, as the British were evacuating Dunkirk, Gandhi urged them to surrender, saying, "Hitler is not a bad man." And he advised Jews to respond to Nazism by collectively committing suicide. Yet in Gandhi's earliest days in South Africa, fighting the wicked racists, Commentary writes that "his three staunchest white supporters were Jews, every one." How's that for gratitude?

Why didn't you tell me this sooner? Rhoda! Cancel our reservations at the Bijou! If Attenborough wants to make de-tamatory movies, he will have to do it without help from me!

And so, it appears, Mohandas K. Gandhi, the Mahatma of India and Idol of the decadent West, is on record as having said (in writing to the Viceroy), "Hitler is not a bad man." This may come as a shock to the workaday "Sols" and "Jakes," but Jewish academicians are all too aware of the accolades and the more qualified expressions of approval for Hitler which issued from innumerable prominent lips in the pre-World War II period (and during the war in those areas which happened to fall within the National Socialist power nexus). A rather imposing book could be compiled consisting entirely of the flattering things which Winston Churchill, H.G. Wells and other leaders said about the "prince of darkness" before he was permanently typecast. The "Sols" and "Jakes" would have quite a mammoth boycott on their hands if they shunned every erstwhile Hitler-flatterer.

Their boycott would grow immeasurably if they likewise shunned the works of those great artists and writers of the past who have, at one time or another, condemned the Jewish people in the most vehement language. The wiser and better informed Jews know that it is preferable to single out an occasional Wagner or Richard Strauss for "special treatment" than to admit that a majority of the West's great personalities have at least privately expressed opinions not too different from Wagner's. If the deracinated mass man of the West ever learns how Western genius has really tended to regard the Jew, the discovery could go far toward relieving his condition. It is safer to pretend that Wagner was a freakish and obsessed individual. But anyone who has leafed through *Antizion* must struggle to

uphold the charade. Subtitled "A Survey of Commentary On Organized Jewry By Leading Personalities Through the Ages," *Antizion* is available from The Noontide Press, Box 1248, Torrance, CA 90505, for \$5.00. The anthologist and commentator is William Grimstad. The 200 pages of anti-Jewish quotations from "more than 575 of history's greatest minds" include striking observations like these:

O destructive nation! O infamous ones. O nasty race, to what misery you have brought your empty hopes, your crazy folly and your matchless obstinacy, you who summon hard-heartedness and obduracy against all truth and reason.

Miguel de Cervantes,  
"La gran sultana doña  
Catalina de Oviedo."

It is true that once more the Jew has enthroned himself everywhere. Why, not only has he "enthroned himself," but he never ceased to reign!

Feodor Dostoevski,  
"The Very Last Word  
of Civilization."

They already dominate all international politics, and what will follow -- the Jews themselves know full well: their kingdom is coming, their complete empire.

Feodor Dostoevski,  
"Status in Statu."

The sufferance which is the badge of the Jew has made him, in these days, the ruler of the rulers of the earth.

Ralph Waldo Emerson,  
"Fate."

Does not the intelligible thought ever occur to you that the Jews who, apart from you, are citizens of a state which is more firmly founded and more powerful than all of yours, will, if you once give them citizenship in your own countries, thrust you the original citizens under their feet?

Johann Gottlieb Fichte,  
"Urteile über die  
französische Revolution."

The "Aryan" unconscious contains explosive forces and seeds of a future yet to be born, and these may not be devalued as nursery romanticism without psychic danger. The still youthful Germanic peoples are fully capable of creating new cultural forms that still lie dormant in the darkness of the unconscious of every individual -- seeds bursting with energy and capable of mighty expansion. The Jew, who is something of a nomad, has never yet created a cultural form of his own and as far as we can see never will, since all his instincts and talents require a more or less civilized nation to act as host for their development.

Carl Gustav Jung,  
*Aion: Researches Into the  
Phenomenology of the Self.*

When first by Eden Tree,  
The Four Great Rivers ran,  
To each was appointed a man  
Her Prince and Ruler to be,  
But after this was ordained,  
(The ancient legends tell)  
There came dark Israel,  
For whom no river remained.  
Then He that is wholly just  
Said to him, "Fling on the ground  
A handful of yellow dust,  
And a Fifth Great River shall run,  
Mightier than these Four,  
In secret the Earth around;  
And her secret evermore,  
Shall be known to thee and thy Race."

Rudyard Kipling,  
"The Song of the Fifth River."

The presence of the Jews in the midst of the European nations is a cause of many evils and a serious danger . . . .

The Jew continues to monopolize money, and he frees or strangles the throat of the state with the loosening or tightening of his purse strings. A veritable Pandora's box has been opened . . . . [W]ith vertiginous rapidity, the Jew has become the autocrat-king and absolute lord . . . .

They are found behind all social commotion, as they are at the bottom of all epidemics of immorality . . . . They sell surreptitiously the crowbars and the projectiles that destroy the foundation of faith and morals. They know well that no society can resist the potent degenerative force of immorality administered in adequate doses, bringing the enervation of complete intellectual abasement.

Franz Liszt,  
"Die Israeliten."

The Jews are the most remarkable people in human history because, whenever they have been faced with the question, "to be or not to be," they have always decided, with an uncanny insight, to be, at any price -- even if that price was the radical falsification of human nature, naturalness, reality, and the entire inner world as well as the external world . . . . Out of their own consciousness they have evolved a set of ideas in opposition to all natural conditions of living -- one by one they have taken religion, culture, morality, history, and psychology, and converted them irreparably into a contradiction of their natural meaning . . . . Because of their capacity for distortion, the Jews are the most fateful people in human history.

Friedrich Nietzsche,  
*The Antichrist*

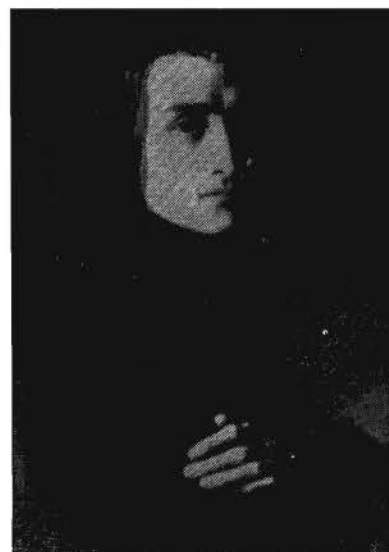
Scores of other great men said very much the same sorts of things. Yet the young academic of today, coming up through the ranks, is told to *ignore* this overwhelming testimony. All too susceptible to flattery, he is informed that because he lives in the uniquely enlightened 1980s, while the creative immortals lived in the benighted 1200s, 1300s, 1400s, 1500s, 1600s, 1700s, 1800s, and early 1900s, he has an advantage over them in understanding. Liszt may have based his warnings about Jewish money-power and immorality on years of close observation in a dozen European capitals, and on conversations with other intellectual giants of his era, but the "political science" student at Slippery Rock State Teachers College, who has never met anyone with broader experience than his own, is assured that poor Liszt lacked a "modern education." Why, he prob-

ably never even attended a "racial sensitivity seminar"!

Actually, the sheltered student is most unlikely ever to encounter the anti-Jewish convictions of great men other than Richard Wagner and a few other scapegoats. Wagner is the perfect foil for liberals because of his loose mouth and some unpleasant behavior patterns. A recent review of *The Ring* (TV Guide, January 22) begins with a suitably cranky Wagnerian quotation: "All the evils of the world are due to three causes: the Jews, the French, the Jesuits (and in that order) . . ." Wagner did not really believe that, of course, but it sets the right tone for the article which follows: Wagner, the remarkable artist, is shown as no less remarkably arrogant and fearful. The man who "composed the storm that blows on Brünnhilde's mountaintop was afraid of every draught and wrapped himself in dressing gowns of 'pink satin stuffed with eiderdown' . . ." He borrowed money from every friend "without the slightest intention of paying it back." He was "relentlessly, passionately self-centered," indeed, "self-obsessed." His Alsatian disciple, Edouard Schuré, once wrote, "The least contradiction provoked him to incredible anger. Then he would leap like a stag, roar like a lion." The lesson of all this, made suitable simple for a mass publication, is that anti-Semites are naturally unlikable fellows.

But consider another recent review, by Richard Freed, which appeared in *Book World*. The book was *Franz Liszt: The Virtuoso Years, 1811-1847*, by Alan Walker, and Freed exulted in its heroic portrait.

Liszt was simply one of the most fascinating individuals in any field of human activity, and fascinating not in terms of perversity or surface glitter, but rather on the most exemplary levels of artistic dedication and personal nobility. The more his music is understood, the more we come to value it; the same may be said of the wise, generous, prophetic, compassionate man himself.



Franz Liszt

Later, we learn that Liszt was "perhaps the very first 'music therapist' in his work with inmates of mental institutions." These and other humanitarian services revealed a "limitless generosity." Indeed, Liszt, the great lover of women, was also a profoundly religious man who remained close to the Franciscan order of monks (for which he was named) all his life. Though he "did not grow up in a Hungarian atmosphere, and did not speak the language," he is remembered by most as a

Hungarian (as Copernicus is remembered as a Pole), perhaps because it is unwise to have too many kindly Germans running about in the pages of history.

The point is that the generous, sympathetic Liszt is usually forgiven his stridently anti-Jewish remarks, as are Byron, G.K. Chesterton, Goethe, Hegel, T.H. Huxley, Napoleon, Pushkin, Sand, Schopenhauer, Shaw, Sterne and Voltaire, to name just a few. Poor Dick Wagner, who never learned to control himself, has paid a heavy price for saying loudly what most of the others said softly.

Softly! Softly! I want none but the judges to hear me. The Jews have already gotten me into a fine mess, as they have many another gentleman. I have no desire to furnish further grist for their mills.

Marcus Tullius Cicero,  
"Oration in Defense of Flaccus."

Jewish power, so uniquely different from other forms of power, was widely feared in the Islamic, Greco-Roman, Egyptian and Mesopotamian civilizations, as well as our own. Listen to Strabo, the Greek geographer: "There is hardly any place on the whole of the earth which is not dominated by the Jews." Perhaps Strabo should have said that the Jews dominated in such-and-such critical spheres of life. The point is that when hundreds of well-informed men over thousands of years make such remarks, there is unquestionably a great deal of truth to what they say.

One is struck by how many of history's leading socialists and would-be "altruists" condemned world Jewry in the harshest terms:

They have grabbed hold of all newspapers, and you can imagine what a nauseating literature is the outcome of it.

Now this entire Jewish world, which constitutes an exploiting sect, a people of leeches, a voracious parasite, closely and intimately connected with one another, regardless not only of frontiers but of political differences as well -- this Jewish world is today largely at the disposal of Marx or Rothschild. I am sure that, on the one hand, the Rothschilds appreciate the merits of Marx, and that on the other hand, Marx feels an instinctive inclination and a great respect for the Rothschilds. This may seem strange. What could there be in common between communism and high finance?

Mikhail Bakunin,  
"Polémique contre les Juifs."

The Jew is, so to speak, a traitor by definition . . .

Leave the Jews in France for a century and they will organize their sect in each town; they will cooperate only among themselves. They will become in France what they are in Poland and will eventually snatch commercial vocations from citizens who have thus far earned them on smoothly without the Jews. That is what is happening in Germany, where honest burghers have to give up their businesses because they cannot survive the organized competition of the Jews.

Charles Fournier,  
"Publication des manuscrits."

Karl Marx, the scion of a long line of rabbis, wrote very much the same thing:

The Jew has already emancipated himself in the Jewish way: the Jew who is, for example, merely tolerated in Vienna, de-

termines with his money power the fate of the entire German Empire. The Jew who is without rights in the smallest German state decides the fate of Europe.

This is no isolated fact. The Jew has emancipated himself in the Jewish fashion not only by acquiring money power but through money's having become (with him or without him) the world power, and the Jewish spirit's having become the practical spirit of the Christian peoples.

Karl Marx,  
in his review of Bruno Bauer's  
"The Capacity of Today's Jews  
and Christians to Become Free."

More recent public figures also belong in any authoritative collection of anti-Semitic quotations. Jack Kerouac, who was sold to Gentile America as "the father of the beat generation," told *Esquire* readers in March 1970, "the real enemy is the Communist, the Jew."

Knowledgeable readers of *Antizion* will be struck by how many anti-Jewish statements of this century have been omitted. Here is H.L. Mencken, in the introduction to his translation of Nietzsche's *The Antichrist*: "The case against the Jews is long and damning: it would justify ten thousand times as many pogroms as now go on in the world." A rather noteworthy assertion this, coming from perhaps the most respected American critic of modern times.

The anti-Semitic quotes given above might suggest to some readers worthwhile projects along related lines:

- A respected scholar might be persuaded to list the "100 greatest men (or greatest literary figures) in Western history." He should then scan their entire recorded output and list everything they said or wrote -- pro, con or neutral -- about Jews. This would answer once and for all the question of whether Western genius has found more good or harm in this strange race. At the same time the views of the "hundred greatest" on racial differences and other currently taboo topics might be examined and tabulated.

- As suggested in the opening remarks on Gandhi and Hitler, someone should record the opinions of important personalities on National Socialism before international Jewry made it prohibitively costly to praise the movement or even treat it neutrally.

- Finally, someone should bring the hidden record up to date, by examining in detail how the leaders of our own era have privately regarded Jewish power, black intelligence, forced racial integration, and other forbidden subjects. Much of this record will remain obscure for decades to come, but crucial fragments are emerging. For example, Chief Justice Earl Warren's memoirs showed President Eisenhower to be a private foe of the Supreme Court's 1954 school integration decision. Ike once took his appointee aside at a White House dinner to say this about Southern segregationists: "These are not bad people. All they are concerned about is to see that their sweet little girls are not required to sit in school alongside some big overgrown Negroes." After Warren's ruling for integration, he was invited to the Eisenhower White House only when protocol demanded it.

Our perilous times demand thick reference books packed with information of this sort. Then, when the narrow-minded "Sols" and "Jakes" try to boycott those who are none too pleased with them and their schemes, they might just find themselves boycotting -- the world.



# Revving Up the Softening Up Process

It had to come -- the first pseudo-scholarly, book-length attack on the white race to bear the imprint of a "respectable" publisher, Warner Books. The author, a Canadian named Michael Bradley, who claims to be Caucasian himself or "mostly Caucasoid," as he once puts it, openly admits that his book, *The Iceman Inheritance*, is racist. But he qualifies his confession in a way intended to win liberal approval. He solemnly declares there are no differences of any importance among races -- they are all equally intelligent, industrious, handsome and so forth -- with one sole exception. One race, the white race, is different in just one respect, one crucial respect. It is biologically cursed with an innate aggression factor that has turned the world upside down. The Japanese, Turks, Aztecs and other peoples have been aggressive at times, but for largely understandable, mainly cultural reasons. Only whites (to conveniently streamline his polemics, Bradley lumps all of them into one race) have a superaggressive gene which they inherited from their ancestors, the Neanderthals, way back in the Ice Age.

The Greeks and Romans? They were not overly aggressive because they were "Egyptianized," ancient Egyptians in Bradley's anthropology being mostly nonwhite. White aggression, we are informed, only came into its own with the Teutonic overthrow of Rome, whereupon the world began to groan under a crushing burden of woes -- male superiority, sexual maladjustment and war, war and more war.

The only solution, Bradley tells us, is a return to the East, to the non-maladjusted

sexual mores of the Orient -- to widespread fellatio, cunnilingus, male and female prostitution, bestiality and other Asian practices which evoke Bradley's praise. What the author is really saying is that there will be no solution to mankind's problems until there is more dark skin in the world, more perverted sex, more pornography -- and fewer and fewer whites.

Bradley's 226-page vendetta against the white race was published by Warner Books, part of a media combine known as Warner Communications and headed by Steven Ross, a Brooklyn Jew, who was paid more money than any other American in 1981 (\$22.5 million), even though his company is now losing millions of dollars a year.

Two minority academics, Imre de Csepreg Nemeth of Seneca College, Toronto, and Judith Posner, professor of anthropology and sociology at York University, have given Bradley's ideological monstrosity their blessing in two effusive introductions.

Among Bradley's pearls of wisdom: Hans Hörbiger, a nutty German who believed that all bodies in the universe except the earth were made of ice, was the "Chief Nazi Scientist"; Richard Strauss composed *Also Sprach Zarathustra* before Wagner composed *The Ring*; whites are to blame for the earth's overpopulation; Caucasians, since the end of World War II, have become biologically inferior to other races; racial prejudice should be used to encourage people to understand the evil Caucasian mentality; no real racial discrimination existed anywhere before the 15th century; Mongoloids

have considerably bigger brains than whites, as have some Negro tribesmen in Africa; the paintings of Bushmen, who until recently could speak the "baboons' language," rival the cave art of France; Karl Marx was an apostle of Western culture; Neanderthals are still lurking in the wilds of Asia; whites are closer to apes than Negroes; blacks have "large sex organs"; whites commit more rapes than members of other races; the whites' obsession with "love" is largely a psychological cop-out; because it dotes on "love," most of Western fiction is "insincere" and "irrelevant"; Chinese women were more liberated than Western women in the 19th century; Semites may be the purest Caucasians; high-frequency sound waves increase the yield of food crops; nonwhite societies are more advanced than white societies "in the really important ways"; it is possible that Neanderthals originated in the New World and walked "backwards" across the Bering Straits.

Bradley's book was published in July 1981, but it didn't come to our attention until now. *Instauration* has always insisted that civil rights, equalitarianism, Marxism and all the other baggage of the left were but a vast smoke screen for minority racism. First come equal opportunity, institutionalized bloc voting and the media's subtle psychological warfare. Then come superequality, affirmative action and the no-holds-barred, full-steam-ahead putdown (Bradley's opus). After that comes you know what.

## Bleached Music

Despite the fact that rock and roll is a fusion between black and white music, *Instauration* has noted that rock concerts are often as segregated as Ku Klux Klan rallies. This same curious phenomenon has now spread to other areas of the music world. In an interesting article on "radio racism," *Rolling Stone* (Dec. 9, 1982) complains that AOR (album-oriented rock) stations have "bleached the airwaves" by refusing to play black music in any form. Clive Davis, president of Arista Records, is quoted as saying, "There is what appears to be a color line. It's woeful." Ron Fell, managing editor of a radio trade publication, asserts the situation is "unconscionable... the single largest blemish on the face of American radio." The strongest statement came from Mike Perkins, program director at Pittsburgh's WYDD: "the very format that lobbied for tolerance... in its first days has produced a 'master race' mentality regarding the pigmentative desirability of musical roots."

Until the advent of disco in the 1970s, the racial division on radio hardly existed. Sta-

tions across the land played and played and played records by both black and white artists. But, as *Rolling Stone* explains,

[T]he disco stations that sprang up in response to that music's overwhelming popularity took most of their listeners from Top Forty stations, practically obliterating Top Forty overnight. Meanwhile, many of those who disliked the insistent, beats-per-minute disco sound were white progressive FM listeners who tended to lump all black music into the disco category. The strong reaction to disco -- and to a lesser extent, the punk movement of the same era -- led to a dramatic fragmentation of the radio audience and drove listeners into strictly defined musical camps.

Today things have reached the point where, as Chuck Du Coty of WITY, Baltimore, declares, "Our audience won't go for anything funk-oriented." Mike Perkins of WYDD, Pittsburgh, adds, "If you play [Stevie Wonder's] 'Sir Duke' or something like that, you get people calling up and saying,

'Get that nigger music off the radio!'"

Black artists are more than upset about being deprived of an important slice of the radio market. One Washington, D.C., music director told Lionel Richie's group, the Commodores, that she couldn't play their record because it was "too black." Jermaine Jackson, at one time a member of the Jackson Five, wants to know, "if Michael McDonald can get airplay on black stations, why can't black artists be heard on AOR?" Black-sounding white artists such as Blondie and Hall & Oates have also had trouble being heard. Daryl Hall is just as upset as Lionel Richie and Jermaine Jackson:

[T]he 'disco sucks' movement of a few years back [was] a real racist statement... And what's going on in AOR right now... is a dinosaur. This heavy-metal revival... that's not rock and roll. That's part of rock and roll. What we do is just as much rock and roll as what they do.

The *Rolling Stone* article goes to great lengths to appeal for a more racially mixed

audience. New York City stations are used as an example to support its case, although New York has the country's largest concentration of minorities. Bill Hard, editor of a widely-read radio tip sheet, doesn't think AOR stations feel threatened enough to change:

A lot of AOR stations have done quite well with a white-rock approach... which doesn't make them interested in broadening their base. They feel that as long as they've got competition that is pretty white or pretty rock and roll, they're not willing to take a chance.

Similarly, cable's MTV, which airs almost

nothing but single-song rock tapes 24 hours a day, has been accused by black artists of catering to a white audience. MTV chief Bob Pittman pleads that few black acts record the kind of rock and roll he wants MTV to play. "After all," he said in a *Newsweek* article, "MTV plays no country and western or disco either." But black performer Rick James counters, "they probably started out with a requirement of no niggers. They're catering to a white audience."

After castigating MTV for being racially restrictive, *Newsweek* turns around and salutes other cable television systems which have been designed specifically for minority audiences. Black Entertainment Service, a

cable service with 3.5 million viewers, is complimented for devoting "1½ hours a week to current black videos." Apollo Entertainment Television is applauded for planning to launch a nationwide cable channel in early 1984 to play an "urban-contemporary format, including reggae, rhythm and blues, salsa and Jazz."

The current popular music scene demonstrates that, while government bureaucrats and hacks still talk of political integration, the people are moving beyond them. In that there may be hope for a Majority musical future.

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Speaking Evil of the Dead

No single person in contemporary history has done more to corrupt this nation's institutions than [Meyer] Lansky. When the American public wonders why their government is not accountable to them and why the system often doesn't seem to work when it dispenses justice, they should begin their search for answers with Lansky and his work. Every person for generations to come, directly and indirectly, will be affected by Lansky's cruel and brutal legacy.

Dan E. Moldea

The words are those of a leftist writing in Washington, D.C.'s *City Paper*, but they speak eloquently for an entire nation. Murder, Inc. -- the Syndicate -- the "French Connection" -- the Communist takeover of Cuba -- the assassination of President Kennedy -- Indochina's "Golden Triangle" of heroin production: Mayer Lansky was directly or indirectly involved in each of these disastrous backtracks to barbarism.

Take Castro. Lansky was no special friend of his, though the mobster did characteristically hedge his bets by supplying arms and ammunition to both sides in the Cuban Revolution. It was rather the extreme corruption the Lansky mob brought to Cuba that made a Castro possible. After World War II, the drive to deport Lansky was dropped be-



Meyer "Lansky" Sucholjansky

cause of his self-serving "contributions" to the Allied war effort. In 1947, according to Dan E. Moldea (who recommends the hard-

hitting biography, *Lansky*, by Hank Mesick), Lansky sent "Lucky" Luciano into Cuba illegally "to establish the first major northern and southern narcotics routes into the United States." A group of low-life French Corsicans were to process and transport the heroin, hence the "French Connection." As with gambling, so with drugs: the corrupt dictatorship of Lansky crony Fulgenzio Batista protected everything.

Lansky knew, perhaps better than anyone else, that the successful annihilation of organized crime's subculture in America would rock the "legitimate" world's entire foundation -- which would ultimately force fundamental social changes and redistributions of wealth and power in this country. Lansky's dream was to so intertwine the two worlds that one could not survive without the other.

In the days following Lansky's death from lung cancer last January 15, Dan Moldea watched angrily as most obituaries, including a four-column spread in the *New York Times*, "seemed to glorify Lansky." This, he said, was "as unfair as the manner in which [Lansky] died." Poetic justice would have seen Lansky "buried in the sand to be eaten alive by red ants."

Of Cattle, Clowns and Czars

The cynicism which has long pervaded big-time democratic politics seems to be deepening. Upon retiring from office in January, Senator S.I. Hayakawa (R-Cal.) voiced the opinion that campaign money "is nothing but a huge masked bribe." About the same time, former President Richard Nixon admitted the obvious on ABC-TV's "Good Morning America": "hypocrisy is a part of politics, and often necessary to get elected." As a candidate, said Nixon, "you have to dissemble," and, once in office, you have to

lie -- though a president is not always "lying in an immoral sense," since his job requires it.

Another sign of political cynicism is the growing tendency to refer to gatherings of presidential candidates as "cattle shows." Astronaut-Senator John Glenn recently observed, "We're just sides of beef," as he lined up with the likes of Senator Gary Hart at the recent cattle show in Sacramento. It was the earliest "corralling" of the candidates on record, nearly two years before the

presidential election. "But," said Glenn, "there's not much we can do about it except continuing to show up." Added Hart: "The candidates have no choice but to keep coming to these events. They are fixed constellations in the electoral firmament."

America's "most powerful men" have startlingly little control over their destiny and public image. Meg Greenfield, the editorial page editor of the *Washington Post*, offered some fitting metaphors of her own in a recent column entitled "Send in the

Clowns." "They are putting up the hoops and nets," she began. "The 1984 presidential election is about to begin." Every candidate knows he will be faced with sudden-death situations: either come out for this or denounce that or "put on that silly hat -- or die." To seek the presidency is to become "a vaguely funny figure," wrote Greenfield. One reverts out of necessity to the stage of "early adolescence -- vulnerable, amusing." After all, "the presidential candidate is, in the first place, a supplicant."

The candidate has to do a lot of unseemly things to reach his destination, things whose very pettiness and obsequiousness contrast starkly with the grandeur we attribute to the presidency. This makes us sigh and laugh at the man. Look who wants to be president! -- that tool out there who is kissing babies and begging money and blowing smoke like crazy, insisting he's for 12 contradictory things at the same time.

The candidacy phase of a politician's career is "a period of degradation (his) and contempt (ours)." This is so much the case that only men with a great "capacity to tolerate humiliation and indignity," and with an "ability to mix" with the great unwashed, now get anywhere in our politics -- or even

try. But Americans have seen "enough crummy television over the years to know comic imposture when they see it." So they "settle back for a good horselaugh."

Naturally, Greenfield said she was against all of this. (She could hardly applaud it.) But what she did not say was far more important -- that high-and-mighty media figures like herself do not have to jump through hoops and nets, waste precious time and energy "kissing babies," mix with all sorts of people, or beg before the big-money boys. The average journalist has to do some of these things, but journalism's power-elite is insulated to about the same degree that our early, dignified presidents were.

Greenfield, who rose like a rocket in the field, is part of this elite, as is Arthur Gelb, the "cultural czar of the *New York Times*." From *Newsweek* (in which Greenfield also has a column) came this bit of candor last November:

What did the *Times* say?

For every artist, author, playwright and musician, that can be the most important question of a lifetime. No other medium remotely rivals the nearly absolute power of the *New York Times* over the fate of books or plays; its influence in music and art is also unsurpassed. "The *Times* can

make everything possible," says Robert Gottlieb, editor in chief of *Alfred A. Knopf*.

Or impossible.

Professor Howard L. Adelson, writing in the *Jewish Press*, recently referred to "the *New York Times*, the largest Jewish newspaper" -- and not without reason. Virtually every name mentioned in *Newsweek's* analysis of the *Times's* power structure -- and there were close to 20 -- was Jewish. None of these people had to jump through hoops or beg money or promise 12 contradictory things to get where they are. They were all too "well-connected" for that. None would call himself a "side of beef." Indeed, most have enormous freedom in their daily lives and decisions.

As "resident thinkers" at a certified "national institution," the press czars go where they want to go, do what they want to do, write what they want to write, praise whom they wish to praise -- and *there are never any elections!* The Brotherhood stands by their decisions, rarely admitting to a member's mistake. The czars set the long-term agenda which the "little people" -- the Ronald Reagans of America -- must ultimately abide by. The mediamasters are, in short, the clownmasters.

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Has anyone ever come across a more flagrant example of excruciatingly bad taste than the above Kosher Card, bought by an Instaurationist in a greeting card store in Baltimore? We will say no more about it. How can anything more be said about it?

A Nation of Ten Classes

Paul Fussell, who is striving mightily to be the H.L. Mencken of the 1980s, claims (*New Republic*, July 19, 1980) there are not three classes (high, middle and low) in the American social order, as heretofore believed, but ten. He names them in descending order.

1. Top Out-of-Sight
2. Upper
3. Upper-Middle
4. Middle
5. High Proletarian
6. Mid-Proletarian
7. Low Proletarian
8. Destitute
9. Bottom Out-of-Sight

The tenth class, which Fussell denominates with the letter X, is a floating group of well-to-do hippies, bohemians, "artists," non-writing writers, out-of-office politicians, disgraced athletic coaches, rock stars, expatriates, "celebrities" and "the shrewdest sorts of spies."

Class #1 lives entirely on inherited money, and no one who earns dollars, even tens of millions of them, can be a member. Class #9 is similar to Class #1 in that members get their money without working. Both these classes exist without expending any muscle power; both are eager to keep their names out of the papers; and both are all but invisible. Class #1 lives on huge estates walled off from prying eyes; Class #9 in walled-off prisons, monasteries, lamaserias, nunneries or communes. Many of its members are hiding from creditors, bail bondsmen and repossessing merchants; many from welfare inspectors; many are simply hiding from "life." Classes #2 and #3, on the other hand, live in homes with impressive facades that can be seen from the street (like the White House). Classes #6, #7 and #8 actually advertise their presence by blazoning their names on the mailboxes or printing "The McCloskies" on wooden signs.

Class #4s are characterized by a knotty pine den and potted trees on each side of their front door; Class #5s by a religious shrine on the lawn; Class #6 lawns have plastic gnomes and flamingoes; Class #7s have flowerbeds in defunct truck tires painted white; #8s' flowerbeds wind around dead light bulbs and beer bottle butts.

As for TV, Class #1 doesn't watch at all; Class #2 prefers old Jean Harlow films; Class #3 only tunes in PBS. Class #4 Tvers go for non-body contact sports (tennis, figure skating); Classes #5 through #7 football, hockey and boxing. The lower down on the social totem pole, the more interest in "Bowling for Dollars." Bottom Out-of-Sighters must be content with what their wardens decide is good for them.

Class #9 eats dinner at 5:30; Classes #5

through #8 at 6:30; #4 at 7:00. The top four classes at 7:30 or later, with some members of Class #1 dining as late as 9:30.

The top four classes are thin; the three prole classes are fat (fast food and beer). The top three classes have a favorite garment -- a plaster cast, the "badge of honor" on a leg or ankle that "betokens stylish mishaps with costly toys like horses, skis, snowmobiles and mopeds." Class #1 members, who have no reason to play the snob, say "rich," "false teeth," and "clothes"; the proles rely on fancier synonyms like "wealthy," "dentures" and "fashions."

Where Have All the Harvard Boys Gone?

If anyone still has doubts about the ethnic makeup of the Harvard student body (and faculty), let him cast his or her eyes below -- on a sweatshirt advertised in a Harvard publication.



The Hebrew letters on the crewneck sweatshirt spell out HARVARD. The sweatshirt, crimson on gray, comes in four sizes and sells for \$12, plus \$2 postage and handling. It may be ordered from Friends of Harvard-Radcliffe Hillel (a tax-exempt, non-profit organization?), 74 Mount Auburn Street, Cambridge, MA 02138.

Misery Loves Company

Remember all those tendentious reports arguing that student radicals in the 1960s were the "best and brightest" of their generation? Now, a revisionist view of the movement (*Roots of Radicalism: Jews, Christians and the New Left*, Oxford) claims those same students tended to be authoritarian in personality structure, unintegrated sexually, the products of unhappy homes -- and frequently Jewish.

Political scientists Stanley Rothman and S. Robert Lichter, the authors of the book, have also advanced a revisionist view of so-called "Jewish marginalism" in their study of young radicals. They conclude that "the aim of the Jewish radical is to estrange the Christian from society as he feels estranged from it." These Jews have a great

deal in common with many of their politically nonradical coreligionists:

Political radicalism . . . is but one form of the attack levelled by the marginal person upon the larger society. The basic thrust is to undermine all aspects of the culture which contribute to his or her marginality. Thus Jews . . . have been in the forefront of not only political radicalism, but also forms of cultural "subversion" Often such subversion involves an attack upon genuine inequities.

A classic example of such subversion is the enormous Jewish contribution to the climate of opinion which prevents the United States and Canada from sealing their borders against an alien invasion. If the day ever dawns when "Anglo-America" is one-fourth white, one-fourth brown Hispanic, one-fourth black and one-fourth Asian, then the unhappy marginal Jews will have succeeded in spreading their estrangement to everyone.

Rothman and Lichter offer "proof" that the 1960s student movement was controlled by Jews and Jewish values, though they also describe a "violent non-Jewish" element which entered later on. "Hen-pecking" Jewish mothers and a Jewish conspiratorial bent are among the additional causes cited for the group's radicalism.

Rude Boys

The estimated 30,000 or so Rastafarians in this country may be our ugliest minority, but until recently it seemed relatively harmless. In their ghetto habitat, "Rastas" could be seen sauntering around in Medusa-like "dreadlocks," occasionally pausing to hail the divinity of Haile Selassie or light up "the sacred herb ganja" -- known to lighter-skinned smokers as pot.

But not all Rastas are benevolent, as a warning issued recently to Long Island patrolmen makes plain:

If you see one of them begin to screw his face up, making weird, grimacing expressions, HE IS ABOUT TO ATTACK YOU! They play soccer nearly every day and their heads and feet are especially deadly. If you have to question them on the street, you can be sure [they have] guns and/or backup nearby

Many Rastafarians have taken to the drug trade, practically "seizing" the marijuana markets in New York and Washington, according to columnist Jack Anderson's sources. Rastas call their criminal element "Rude Boys," the worst of whom are the aptly named "Jungleites." The Jungleites have received guerrilla training in Cuba and maintain ties with former Jamaican Prime Minister Michael Manley.

Jungleites see themselves as the "true Israelites," and the white race as "Babylon." Their kangaroo courts in the New York area sentence and sometimes execute Jamaicans accused of crimes against other Jamaicans.

jungleites have many advantages over their adversaries in blue, including an apparent absence of guilt feelings and a secret code language. A high-level detector has warned of impending Rude Boy "hits" against policemen and politicians.

Washington As It Was

Every now and then, a news story comes along which reminds us of what our society was, and, by implication, of what it may become. On May 29, the oldest ex-cop in Washington, D.C., died of pneumonia. Ninety-five-year-old Richard T. Thrift was a farm boy in Warsaw, Virginia, before he came to Washington in 1909 to work as a streetcar operator. In 1912 he joined the city police and was assigned to the White House. One of his jobs was to walk around the slow-paced Southern city with Mrs. William Howard Taft.

On one of their outings, Thrift complained that White House duty was "awful confined," and Mrs. Taft suggested he join a mounted police unit. The transfer was approved, and Thrift returned to Virginia to get his horse. Some months later when riding through Washington's Anacostia section, investigating a complaint about chickens on the loose, he met his wife-to-be. On an icy day in 1917, Thrift's horse slipped and fell on him, forcing an end to his career as a policeman.

Interviewed just before his death in his home in Anacostia, where he had lived for 60 years, during which time his neighborhood and neighborhoods for miles around became almost 100% black, nonagenarian Thrift reminisced about a Washington and a way of life that are no longer even faintly recognizable:

In those days, when a policeman said do this and do that, people would do it We'd just pull 'em over to the curb, tell 'em a few things and let 'em go. That would shake 'em up enough.

There were very few cases of beatings and shootings. Most complaints were for disorderly conduct, maybe some old-fashioned fisticuffs. "We didn't have no crime like it is today."

The Washington of the future will be more like today's Miami. There, writes one reporter, "Residents warn newcomers against letting traffic disputes get out of hand, lest the opponent lose his temper and pull a gun from the glove compartment." The tension between Miami's black and Hispanic communities is never-ending. In 1960, when Richard Thrift was already in his 70s, Miami was 4% Hispanic. Today it's more than 60% Hispanic, and Dade County about 40%.

Lesson: You're 70 years old and you've seen some horrendous changes? Don't assume you've seen all you will see.

Wifely Influence

Professor Hans J. Eysenck of the Institute of Psychiatry in London is Gulliver in Lilliput among his fellow psychologists, whether honesty, common sense or productivity is being measured. On any of these traits, he might be compared to the American critic Tom Wolfe, or to the late American novelist and critic John Gardner, who died last year in a motorcycle crash. Each of these dogged, overachieving men has told us some of the unpleasant things we know about contemporary society -- and each has been married to a Jewess. Have such ties, especially when "blessed" with children, helped the creative whistle-blower to get published (and publicized), by making him seem "safer"? Or, on the contrary, have they tended to compromise what the whistle-blower could and otherwise would have said?

Many British racialsists have long wondered if Hans Eysenck were himself Jewish. He left Germany during the 1930s because, he says, he "didn't like" the regime. He has often praised the intellect of Jews, and even said that he would not mind being one. Now a reviewer of Eysenck's latest book -- *I Do: Your Guide to a Happy Marriage* -- has thrown some light on a matter often privately argued. Shirley Lowe writes in the May 25 London *Times* of Eysenck's marriage of 33 years to a Jewish psychologist, Dr. Sybil Eysenck. The devoted pair has four children. Sybil Eysenck recalls her life with a world-famous debunker of psychoanalysis, Negro mental equality, and other idols of our idol-loving age:

I can remember sitting in the audience at a lecture and I was really afraid for him. People are ideologically quite fierce. The children were dreadfully upset when he was beaten up at the [London School of Economics]. It wasn't pleasant for them to hear their father described as a fascist, especially as he didn't have to leave Germany, you know. He's an Aryan, not Jewish like me, and he left because he didn't like what the Nazis were doing. The teachers in school gave our children a lot of stick and it was hard for them, very hard indeed. But when I married my husband I wasn't about to change him -- I don't believe you can change a man, anyway -- and I would have been upset if, because of his family, he had not told the truth. I would never have asked him to do that. It would have ruined my marriage.

Sybil Eysenck undoubtedly means well, and she seems to have sacrificed a good deal personally to advance her husband's strenuous career. The question is, has she in fact "changed him" without meaning to -- made him into a less forthright version of what he might have been? Jewish hereditarians like Nathaniel Weyl have been mysteriously silent on certain crucial hereditary questions, among them the part played in civilization by Nordic whites specifically and the role of international Jewry in the

current dysgenic crisis. Even when privately pushed, these relatively straightforward Jews usually refuse to give ground on such obvious points. One wonders what a Hans Eysenck might say about the Jewishness of psychiatry -- or what a Tom Wolfe might say about Jewish abstract art -- were they not connubially compromised.

Homocausts and Hemocausts

You know America is in trouble when Gay Pride Week comes to Dallas. The frolic began on Friday, June 17, with a candlelight march. Ms. Miriam Ben-Shalom told the hushed pervers that special archives in Israel proved beyond a doubt that between 700,000 and 1 million queers were killed by Hitler, and that thousands died during gruesome medical experiments. The poetess-activist passed over the fact that the leading writer on the subject, whose name escapes us, now admits that only a few thousand gays died at the hands of Nazis. Saturday's big event was the Dreyfuss Club's "lesbian rights task force workshops," held at White Rock Lake.

Some Jews are incensed by this Homocaust competition. When gay leaders phoned the Holocaust Council in Washington to try to get in on the Holocaust Museum act, their calls were never returned. Blacks, Indians, Armenians and other groups are also trying to be included in the museum, a trend which Jews fear will destroy their sense of "exclusivity."

While bewailing the Homocaust, queers have been perpetrating a Hemocaust of their own. As of last spring, one American hemophilic in 2,000 had AIDS, the same incidence as for homos and Haitians. One AIDS victim donated a pint a few days before his ailment was diagnosed. High tech blood processing caused that pint to contaminate 16,000 blood units, and eight hemo patients received some of it. Now that we know about AIDS, it is appalling that some homos still insist on their God-given "right" to destroy homos.

AIDS weakens the victim's immune system, leaving him defenseless against diseases like Kaposi's sarcoma, a form of cancer. Dr. Michael Drew, a microbiologist and specialist in infectious diseases, has described two chief ways that homosexuals get Kaposi's. The passive partner usually gets it through manual-anal sex, called "fisting," where rectal tissues are often damaged. The active partner typically gets it on the tongue, via oral-anal sex, called "rimming."

J. Gordon Muir, author of the upcoming *The Unhinging of Society*, has expounded on the pervasiveness of life-threatening disease in the queer community. AIDS may be the worst, but it is far from the most common. Hepatitis A, Hepatitis B, and such bowel diseases as amebiasis, shigellosis and giardiasis are now spreading rapidly among homos.

Selective Indignation

The world reacted with horror -- and rightly so -- when the Russians shot down that Korean airliner September 1, killing 269 persons. The world winked -- and wrongly so -- when on February 20, 1973, Israeli-piloted, American-built Phantoms shot down a Libyan Boeing 727 commercial jet which had strayed into Israeli air space over the Sinai in the midst of a sand storm. Although 108 died in this act of barbarism, including 37 women and children, it created hardly any public stir at all. No TV addresses by the U.S. president, no special meetings of the UN Security Council, no flaming headlines, no weeklong media moaning and groaning. As a matter of fact, most of the news about this sordid event was devoted to a coverup, with Israel's fabrications being given equal time with the truth of what happened. The Zionist *New York Post* even tried to make it appear that a spy plane rather than a commercial airliner had been shot down.

Two completely similar incidents. Compare the coverage. Then wonder about the ways, the total venal ways, of those who control the pipelines of the West's information.

Aiding and Comforting a Mass Murderer

Kevin Cooper walked away from California's Chino minimum security prison on June 2. The next day Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Ryen, daughter Jessica, 10, and Christopher Hughes, 12, an overnight guest, were found hacked to death in the Ryen's ranch house, which was not too far from the prison. The Ryen's son, Joshua, 8, barely survived a deep knife slash in his neck.

When ABC's "World News Tonight" first reported the mass murder, viewers were informed that the police were looking for three white men. The next night the suspects had been changed to a black and a Hispanic. Two months later when Cooper was caught, after committing a rape, "World News Tonight" flashed his black face on the tube in such a way that a white man being questioned by the police at the same time could easily have been mistaken for the culprit.

Animal Cooper had escaped the police by signing on a 32-foot sailboat as a deckhand. The skipper was a white Californian married to an illegal alien who was described as a native of Costa Rica, though her features seemed more Zairian than Hispanic. The sleeping quarters must have been rather cramped, considering the seafaring couple had a 7-year-old halfbreed daughter. One night Cooper and his employers pulled

alongside another sailboat, had some drinks with another sailor and his wife and much later, when the party was over and everyone had gone to bed, Cooper rowed back and started a party of his own by raping the wife, without apparently waking the husband, who had allegedly passed out. It was this crime, not the mass murders, that led to Cooper's capture by the police.

Perhaps if ABC had been a little more accurate in its reporting and a little less fearful of being called "racist," perhaps if the miscegenating skipper had been a little more choosy in his hiring practices -- and in his marital habits -- Cooper would not have remained at large as long as he did.

All-or-Nothing State of Mind

In an age of nuclear weapons, the doctrine of the "good enemy" must be adopted if humanity is to survive. Power is limited and not all groups and parties can retain it at one time. Those in danger of losing power need to distinguish between decent and indecent opponents. When every foe is regarded as an Ultimate Foe, there is a strong temptation for the loser of a single contest to plunge the world into permanent darkness.

A reading of the Old Testament and of modern history suggests that many Jews have never distinguished between the "good enemy" and his "evil" alternative. Consider a dangerous editorial which ran in the *Jewish Sentinel* on January 8, 1981. Entitled "On Solzhenitsyn, Jews and Freedom," it dwelled on the "great Russian writer" and his "vision of the post-Communist Russia." As is well known, said the *Sentinel*, Solzhenitsyn seeks the rebirth of "Mother Russia," with an enlarged scope for Russian Orthodoxy, Russian cultural nationalism and "the old doctrine of the special genius of the Russian people and their unique destiny."

Instead of calmly and rationally explaining why such an "ethnic identity movement" would not be vastly preferable to today's futile "Soviet" imperialism, the *Sentinel* editorial cites two historians who have branded Solzhenitsyn as a "neo-Stalinist." The editorial goes on to compare the writer to Konstantin Pobyedonostzev, a mid-nineteenth century Orthodox religious figure who called Jews "the poisoners of the great Russian people." Why this comparison? Because Solzhenitsyn dared to make "critical comments about the role of the Jews in the Bolshevik Revolution" -- in other words, because he told the truth. Hence, Solzhenitsyn's is an "evil ideology." Indeed, there is "a striking and frightening convergence of views" between him and Pobyedonostzev, "the man the Russian Jews called 'the second Haman.'" Of course, a certain German Chancellor is also frequently called "the

second Haman," in honor of the fictitious Persian gentleman whom Esther toiled in the Biblical book named for her. To round out its mindless name-dropping, the *Sentinel* editorial observes that "the choice between Solzhenitsyn and Leonid Brezhnev may turn out to be a duplicate of the choice between the late Shah of Iran and the Ayatollah Khomeini."

One is finally left with the incredible moral equation of Solzhenitsyn = Brezhnev -- Stalin = Pobyedonostzev = Haman = Hitler = the Shah = Khomeini. What all or most of these figures have in common is not their morality -- by any conceivable interpretation -- but the simple fact of their opposition to Jewry.

Since Russians far outnumber Jews in the Soviet Union, Jews must expect to be "on the outs" from time to time. They should be grateful to have a highly moral and decent man like Solzhenitsyn leading the opposition rather than a brute like Stalin. If they will not throw their force behind the former, they may get the latter.

Jews and everyone should take note of Nikolai Tolstoy's portrait of Stalin in *Stalin's Secret War* (Holt, Rinehart). Painters who painted the upstart Georgian as he was -- short, scrawny, scrofulous -- were taken out and shot. As the populace starved to death, Stalin feasted on mountains of caviar while watching American gangster movies. He had instruments of torture mass-produced to keep the "insects" (Lenin's word) in line. He slaughtered most of the Polish officer class in the Katyn Forest, along with millions of Russians (we almost said "his own countrymen").

In the words of Joseph Sobran, Nikolai Tolstoy's book "makes *The Rise and Fall of the Third Reich* seem like Restoration comedy."

To call Solzhenitsyn, the potential savior of the Russian people from Bolshevism and its lingering aftermath, a "neo-Stalinist," is to deny the Russians all right to self-determination. It is to deliberately confuse the limited outward-directed aggression needed to keep any people alive with the unlimited inward-directed aggression which rips them apart.

If telling the truth about the Jewish origins of Bolshevism makes Solzhenitsyn an "enemy of the Jews," then at least he is a "good enemy," who would only seek to "normalize their condition." Ah, but there's the rub -- "normalize." Many Jews would rather be destroyed than deprived of their fateful "uniqueness." Such will not sit still for a description of the "good enemy Solzhenitsyn."

The More Dangerous Bomb

The Statistical Abstract of the U.S. - 1981 reports that in 1979, 3,494,000 babies were born in the 50 states; 578,000 of them black and 104,000 "other." If, in 1979, the blacks

had 578,000 new babies, then the Hispanics, who are classified as white in the *Statistical Abstract*, must have had a minimum of 289,000, since the 1980 Census counted over half as many Hispanics as blacks, with the former having a higher birthrate. Thus, of the 3,494,000 baby total, at least 867,000 were black or Hispanic. And that isn't the end of it. The 104,000 "others" must be viewed as a fairly accurate count of the Amerindian and Asian birth totals. So now we've reached a grand total of 971,000 nonwhite babies born in 1979, stacked up against 2,523,000 white babies. And if non-white births didn't break that million barrier in 1979, it's a cinch they've done so by now!

One million nonwhite babies a year in our melanizing land! Someday it will be 2 million, and on and on. The media howl so loudly about the nuclear bomb they drown out the ticking of the race bomb.

Women -- the Social Sex

Some wise individual, a man no doubt, once observed that "Woman seldom admires any but a reflected glory." That is to say, a socially legitimate body of opinion must first judge a man, a movement or an idea favorably for any but the rarest of women (especially single women) to sing its praise. This overwhelming fact of life does not reflect badly on the sex, however, since woman has always been the indispensable nest-builder and family-stabilizer, who dared not go too far out on a limb -- any limb -- for fear her nest would topple and her family fall to pieces. Still, the conservative instincts of woman have always made life a little harder for that small minority of men in each generation who buck the tide of events. Unless such men have lots of money, or some other asset, they may have trouble getting the kind of woman they feel they deserve. Quite probably, that is the leading factor which keeps so small the number of true rebels (as opposed to the phony kind, readily spotted by all the women securely hanging on).

One can't change hormones millions of years old, and women simply lack what it takes to face opposition from all quarters at once. So do most men. (The brave "rebel women of the left," like the occasional female anti-busing activist and such, usually enjoy strong family and neighborhood backing. They seldom fight alone.) It is good that women are as they are, but their nature has made a certain amount of misogyny inevitable among history's greatest voices and pens.

"All great truths begin as blasphemies," wrote George Bernard Shaw. The certified "classics" which serve today as vellum-bound dust-collectors in many a philistine's living room, were, rather often, written by anguished and isolated men, whom many an intelligent woman might have cheered (perhaps fatally so) but elected not to. After all, the "reflected glory" of social judgment

had not yet adorned the martyr's brow! Many women have, through such hormonally instigated acts of narrowness, forfeited their one chance for an enduring fame. On the other hand, many of these same women have made their lives a lot pleasanter by doing so, and have undoubtedly borne and nurtured additional fine children as a consequence.

The solitary hero must accept his fate. At the same time, he must be true to that fate by reporting all that he sees. He must say, "Frailty, thy name is woman," and vent his wrath on the sex's "shallowness" (shallow, yes, but broad in life's essentials). Woman, in turn, must call man "frail" for pursuing improbable dreams and not keeping his feet planted on the ground. Ninety-nine times out of 100 she will be right; one time she will be tragically wrong.

Rather than condemning wholesale the abundant misogyny of literature, past and present, today's so-called "feminists" should explore the circumstances which produced it. The world these "feminists" inhabit was created by the dual genius of manly individuals and a woman-and-child-centered collectivity. So they should stop prattling about their "sisterly solidarity" and alliances with other activist groups long enough to ponder the continuing need for gutsy individuals who can pierce the sanctity of constituted authority. They should ask whether women are supplying that social need any more today than in the distant past. Or is a totalitarian "oneness" to be the gruesome fate of the species?

IBM and Blacks

In the last year or so in two separate incidents, in Maryland and in North Carolina, disgruntled Negro employees have stormed into IBM offices and killed four white workers. The excuse was "racism," particularly in regard to promotion policies. If this weren't enough, black-Jewish affirmative action squads have instituted a multimillion-dollar class action suit against IBM charging racial discrimination against blacks.

One more item IBM officials have to thank blacks for: the notorious theft of company research secrets and designs by the Japanese firm, Hitachi. This was originally pulled off by the Jamaican-born computer scientist, Raymond Cadet, who quit IBM in late 1980, having signed the customary pledge that he was not taking any confidential info along with him. Actually, he spirited away 10 workbooks full of data about a new IBM supercomputer that was still in the design and testing stage.

In June 1981, an Iranian Jew named Barry Safaie got Cadet a job with a company called National Advanced Systems, of which he was manager. NAS distributes Hitachi products in the U.S. It wasn't long before Cadet-stolen data found its way into the hands of the electronic pirates at Hitachi headquarters in Japan. In criminal proceedings brought by IBM against Cadet and Safaie, the federal judge threw out the charges because the Department of Justice had refused to supply all the documents demanded by the defense.

The Picture That Says It All



This disgusting piece of camera work appeared in Newsweek (July 18, 1983). A leading presidential candidate, a latter-day Lindbergh, the first American to orbit the earth, the quintessential possessor of the "right stuff," assumes the most servile of all postures to beg for money from a Miami Jewess. illic heu miseri traducimur!



Cholly Bilderberger



In the teeth of what seems to be endless doomsaying about the future of the world, it is heartening to find that a team of a dozen very prominent scientists issued a most optimistic futuristic report to the annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Headed by Julian Simon of the University of Illinois and the late Herman Kahn of the Hudson Institute, this report was prepared in response to *Global 2000*, the pessimistic study commissioned by President Carter and released in 1980. Simon and Kahn call their report *Global 2000 Revised*. Among their upbeat conclusions: in the longterm, there will be no shortages of land for agriculture, no diminishment of timber resources, and no extinction of so-called "threatened species."

Irv Teitlebaum, of New York's Spinoza Group, perhaps the most highly-regarded of all think tanks, and the least known to the general public, is even more optimistic: "Herman [Kahn] predicted a computer takeover, and we go a step farther and ask why that would be bad. We see computer copulation as a reality by 2020, and the first generation of wholly computer-born computers immediately thereafter. The human race will be over and done with by 3850, with the exception of pockets here and there. Computers, not men, will explore outer space and colonize the galaxies. Poverty will be gone by 2931. Disease will disappear by 3079. Israel will become the leader in world technology by 2461, and Jerusalem the capital of the universe in 4563, completing the prophecies of Moses, Disraeli and us here at Spinoza Group. Although not human, computers will be religious, and that religion will be Judaism."

* * *

Potter Bostwick, the racist, claiming loudly and drunkenly at Le Veau D'Or that Menahem Begin owns the controlling interest in Enjoy!, the exciting new dog food. "As though anyone cares!" Andrea Sedgewick said to him from an adjoining table, but Potter paid no attention. His friends — or what is left of them — worry that years of prejudice have made heavy inroads on his mental processes.

* * *

Pelham Industries, one of the most successful of the entirely black companies in this country, is reporting immense profits for the first half of 1983. Hottest item in their line is Rapid Raiser, a product designed to lift the IQs of disadvantaged blacks. Taken orally, Rapid Raiser can show, according to Pelham founder and chief executive officer Ormudgeon Polycarp Pettibone, "a gain of several points overnight. Strict adherence to the dosage — a Rapid Raiser a day for six months — can show an increase of as much as eighty to a hundred points." Developed in Pelham's own R & D division by a team working under Frank (Big Daddy) Langhorne, one of the country's most outstanding black endocrinologists (and sociologists), Rapid Raiser was tested in the Harlem and Detroit markets for several years before being licensed by the FDA. Educators across the country are enthusiastic, according to Mr. Pettibone. "I think they knew all along that the problem was physiological," he

says. "Blacks simply weren't getting enough brainfood." Pelham naturally refuses to divulge the ingredients of Rapid Raiser. The company also dismisses the analysis of racist Cobineau Laboratory ("pectin, lard, hair dressing, ground rooster combs") as "typical sour grapes from a bunch like that." The phenomenal success of Rapid Raiser has boosted the book value of Pelham stock — sorry, it's wholly owned by the Pettibones — to several hundred million.

* * *

Atheneum is reportedly planning a book on Ralph Waldo Emerson which will show that he was a miser, masochist, liar, thief and poacher. Barbara Tuchman and Hortense Calisher are being considered as authors.

* * *

Our Man in Washington reports that Ronald Reagan is, indeed, in possession of all his faculties. Rumors swept inner circles last week that he could not remember where Israel was and suggested sending "a whole lot" of parkas to the anti-Sandinistas in Central America. Rabbi R. Cohen Raftgush, spiritual adviser to the Mossad plenipotentiary in Washington, and a lay psychiatrist, has, it is true, been treating the president for memory control, but as he says, "We're working to improve an already powerful memory. We're not rigging a faulty one." Rabbi Raftgush is also working with Nancy Reagan on "priority processes in morality," which she calls, "one of the most exciting concepts of our day." Pressed for more details, she would only say that she believes "in good, for all of us and the rest of humanity, irrespective of creed, ethnic background or church size."

* * *

Potpourri: A booster club in Hartford has commissioned a ninety-foot statue of Jomo Kenyatta as part of its "Get To Know Great Blacks" program . . . George Pratt, of Flint, Michigan, was recently introduced on a national talk show as "The man with the most raped daughters." Pratt proudly tabulated the total rapes (thirteen) of his six daughters. "Carol has been had on four completely separate occasions," he said. "I guess you'd say she lives in a high-risk area. But that's where her husband's work is." . . . And Harold Dawkins, a gangly white twenty-three-year-old from Staten Island, claims he has been raped more often than any other prison inmate in the country. Currently at Attica, he has told a *Daily News* reporter that he has been violated 462 times. "That's mostly gang rapes, of course," he concedes, "but there have been a lot of solos."

* * *

At the Harvard Club, Antonio Saltonstall has announced selection of the Harvard Family of the year. The honor goes to Lawrence and Martha Catchpole of East 68th Street, Georgetown, Martha's Vineyard, and Hebron, and their children. Lawrence, who graduated from Harvard just after World War II (major in English Lit., minor in Hittite), has served in IBM, ITT

and the CIA. He currently heads his own company, Pygmalion, makers of the key component in Goforth Nerve Gas. He holds a master's degree from Yale (in Comparative Prejudice) and a doctorate from Stanford in anthropology. (His thesis: "The End of Heredity; a Projection of Trends.") Lawrence has served four presidents on innumerable commissions and assignments, is also an author, skier, big game hunter, chess master, music composer, gourmet cook, mountain climber, poet, translator (very nearly all languages), expert mechanic and much more. In addition to the Harvard Club, he belongs to the Racquet, Knickerbocker, Links, Century and Somerset in this country; Bucks and Whites in London; the Jockey in Paris; the Irgun in Israel; the Sphinx in Cairo; the Putzi in Berlin; the Orlov in Moscow; and many others around the world.

Martha Flevinghouse Catchpole has had an equally distinguished career. A Radcliffe graduate, she took her M.A. at Bryn Mawr and her doctorate (in Oriental Distress) at Smith. She is a director of the Museum of Modern Art, the Hirshhorn, the National Gallery, the Malcolm X Foundation, Holocaust, Inc., and the Martin Luther King Jr. Fund for the Static Arts. She has led expeditions up both the Amazon and the Orinoco researching the Hobocilla, the world's least prejudiced ethnic group. She is currently writing her eighteenth book, *Erasmus Revisited*, a biography of the great late-medieval thinker in which she shows that he anticipated and encouraged Jewish hegemony in the Middle East. She is also involved in raising money for the Mailer Institute, the Uptown Friends of Mossad, Fair Play in Passion Plays, the proposed revision of the Social Register, Up Entertainment, the Bessie Smith Memorial, the DAR, the W.C. Handy Fund, the America's Cup Races, the Committee Against Polluted Peanut Butter, the CFR, and the John Foster Dulles-Paul Robeson Testimonial Dinner.

Barbara (Baba) Catchpole Podhoretz Kline Markus Schwede, their eldest daughter, holds her doctorate in Black Studies from Princeton. Now 34, she has spent most of her adult life shuttling between the Cameroons and Silver Hill. She is an authority on the Shuttoman, the mysterious creature the Cameroon natives insist is half-man, half-gorilla, and has published several papers on the subject. She is also an authority on the ovulation cycle of the giraffe. She has sailed single-handedly from Boston to Tangiers, swum the Straits of Gibraltar, and been a trapeze performer with a German circus.

James (Mouse), the Catchpoles' eldest son, is an authority on drugs.

William (Hibby), the second son, is currently a banker in Singapore. He was formerly a big game hunter in Africa, a commodities broker in Dallas, a painter in Oregon, a homosexual in Mississippi, a landscape architect in Greece, a commercial fisherman in Peru and a photographer in Nigeria. A Harvard graduate like his father, he took both his M.A. and Ph.D. at the University of Tennessee. Married several times, his current wife is the former Elloban Paravarble, the model of Polynesian-Arab-Eskimo ancestry who is often called the most beautiful girl in the world.

Margaret (Puggy) Catchpole is technically unmarried, although she is, as she says, "probably more married than any straight." Co-founder of Gay and Lesbian Mensas, she has often been cited as the highest-IQ (above 200) lesbian in the country. Her present lover, Toussaintesse St. Lazaire D'Estaingelle, the Haitian dancer and poetess, is currently down with AIDS. Ironically, Puggy, who got her M.D. from Johns Hopkins, is working on a cure for that unfortunate disease. Like Pasteur and

Marie Curie, she disdains any thought of her own safety, and says, "If I get it, I get it, that's for sure." She is also a noted scuba diver and the author of a definitive work on mollusks. She holds a reserve commission (major) in the Army Medical Corps, and has been an official (Pentagon) observer with the Israeli Army. She was a billiards champion in college (Bowdoin), is a world-class sprinter, and an expert on needlework and Chinese cuisine.

Paul (Polly), the baby of the family, is a Roman Catholic priest and financier. Senior partner in Goldharsh, Greenbach and Frères, he spends three months of each year ministering to the poor in Central America. A Rhodes scholar who specialized in demotic Greek, he works tirelessly for reform in South Africa and the legalization of marijuana. Married (by special Vatican dispensation) to the former Sylvia Blattenfisch, he has four children. His recreational interests are court tennis, stamp collecting and his 300,000-acre ranch in Montana.

"The Catchpoles are a strong Harvard family," Antonio Saltonstall said in his announcement. "Vital, informed, contemporary. We like to think of them as a strong American family, too."

* * *

Sight in the Night: Sutter Lang reading the bulletin on the Harvard Family of the Year while drinking in the Club bar, and subsequently demolishing several thousand dollars worth of furniture.

Ponderable Quotes from France

I am for a Jewish voting bloc. If, as in the U.S., there should be a Jewish lobby which drives certain politicians out of office, so much the better. I will applaud it . . .

Who dares to talk of a Jewish vote? It's intolerable to revive the demons dear to anti-Semites.

Quote #1 (dated 1979) is from the mouth of Jean-Pierre Pierre-Bloch, who could be described without too much hyperbole as the Rabbi Meir Kahane of France. Quote #2 is what he said in 1981 as he ran unsuccessfully for reelection to the French Chamber of Deputies. Pierre-Bloch's father is head of LICRA, one of the several Jewish organizations that have been trying to hound Robert Faurisson into bankruptcy, jail or suicide.

* * *

If someone brought me a manuscript entitled, *How I Killed Darquier de Pellepoix*, I would sign him up immediately, even if the book were badly written . . . It would be absolutely fascinating to read how a stinking thing expired.

Eric Losfeld,
"French" publisher, expressing
his feelings about the late French
Vichyite who swore only lice
were exterminated at Auschwitz.

* * *

My nomination and my presence in Paris have clearly brought to the fore that part of Judaism within which is found Christianity. It is as if all at once the crucifix has begun to carry the yellow star.

Cardinal Lustiger

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

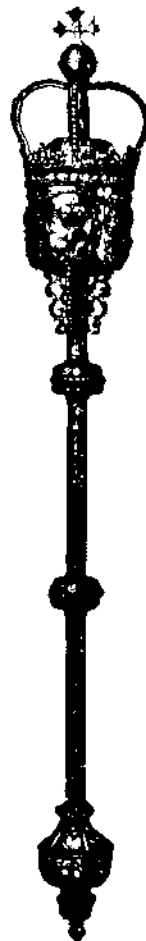
No one brought up in the Christian tradition can fail to be interested in the character of Jesus Christ, and it might be thought that, what with all those ministers of religion about, it would be easy to get some idea of what he was like. Not a bit of it. "Gentle Jesus was meek and mild" is the message of most of them -- a description which contrasts vividly with the actual behaviour of Jesus in the gospels. On the other hand, I do not wish to give the impression of speaking from a superior vantage point, like General Montgomery, who once made the notorious remark: "As Jesus Christ said, and I agree with him" Anyway, when I heard that Raymond G r me was giving a narrative impression of the gospel of St. Mark at a French cultural centre in a Continental country, I decided to attend.

M. G r me is English by origin (Jerome being his real name), born in Belgium but pursuing his acting career mainly in France. For the past two years he has been the director of the Princess Grace Theatre in Monte Carlo, where he puts on a wide variety of (mainly) high-grade entertainment. So I was interested to see what he would make of Jesus Christ. I expected, in any case, that he would put on a better show than *Jesus Christ Super Star* (which, for some reason, I missed). In the event, he played his part so well that it was Jesus, rather than he, who came across the footlights to his very sparse audience. I should explain that the director of this French cultural theatre happens to be Jewish, and although he took great pains to advertise sessions dealing with the wartime plight of French Jews and other aspects of the Holocaust, he never got around to advertising M. G r me. The people I met among the audience had mainly heard about it by word of mouth.

St. Mark's gospel begins with Jesus already a man, so it is particularly suitable for a performance of this kind. Jesus comes across as a miracle-worker, performing a large number of cures which appeared to be contra nature. His miracles went far beyond that -- involving power over the weather, feeding five thousand people with a few loaves and fishes, converting water into wine, transferring evil spirits into a herd of swine, and rising from the dead. But Jesus was by no means the mere do-gooder beloved of degenerate Christians. He regarded the forgiveness of sins as far more important than the mere healing of the body, and the service of God as far more important than that of man (although the two are interconnected). He openly proclaimed that he came not to bring peace but the sword, and his denunciations of liars and hypocrites hardly argues a desire for compromise at any price. G r me also showed us that he was a natural leader, walking alone ahead of his companions on several occasions, and giving orders to be obeyed without question. He could even be violent, as when he drove the moneylenders out of the Temple. None of these characteristics (particularly his desire for solitude, as when he spent forty days in the desert) strike one as being very Jewish, and perhaps Dr. Goebbels was not just guilty of wishful thinking when he said that he felt in his bones that Jesus was not one of the Chosen.

Certainly the scribes and pharisees had it in for him, and they are allowed by all orthodox Jewish authorities to have represented the authentic Jewish tradition at the time. They used every mean trick to trap him into some admission on which a damning construction could be placed. (In fact, they behaved just like modern-day lawyers and media spokesmen when questioning someone who has dared to doubt the authenticity of the Holocaust). Eventually, they trumped up a charge against him, stirring up such a storm of hatred (a technique described so vividly in Douglas Reed's *The Controversy of Zion*) that the critics then and now have been cowed into abject submission. Even the Roman governor, whose duty it was to keep his province peaceful, was blackmailed into permitting a manifest injustice. All this leads me to believe that the Jews will one day demand -- and get -- a thorough revision of the gospels.

But one need not be a Christian to be deeply affected by the story of Christ:



Yet to read the shameful story,
How the Jews abused their King,
How they served the Lord of Glory,
Makes me angry while I sing!

The singer was Isaac Watts in *A Cradle Hymn*

* * *

J.R.R. Tolkien was a man of immense erudition who went out of his way to ensure that the names of his mythical characters suited their temperaments. Among them is a miserable creature called Gollum, who hides in the darkness, strangles and eats his victims, and is consumed with an overpowering passion for the ring which can give him the power to make himself invisible. It so happens that "Golem" is the Yiddish word for monster, as in the expression, "De Olem is a Golem" (the universe is a monster). Since the only Jewish quality lacking in Tolkien's Gollum is racial solidarity, it is no wonder he was branded a "fascist" by various influential liberals, including critic Edmund Wilson in an essay entitled, "Ooh, those awful Orcs!", which took Tolkien to task for making the enemies of elves and men inhumanly evil.

* * *

A very interesting aspect of the Hitler's Diary affair concerns objections to the forgeries on the grounds of temperamental falsity. The handwriting expert Mr. Hamilton says that the forger "looks like he is tiptoeing through the tulips when he should be driving forward with a spear." Paul Johnson, ex-editor of the *New Statesman* (*Spectator*, 14/5/83), refers to "the absence of one of the few pleasing aspects of Hitler's character, his sense of humour." Hitler with a sense of humour? We are well on the way towards Henry Williamson's characterisation of the F hrer as the leader "whose symbol is the happy child"! It will take several more tons of newsprint to undo this damage.

* * *

I am fond of deadpan jokes. Here is a *Daily Telegraph* report (15/6/83) on the inquiry into the death of Roberto Calvi, the Italian banker, quoting the chief pathologist of Guy's Hospital, in London: "Professor Simpson agreed it would have been difficult for Calvi to climb over a parapet, down a ladder and across scaffolding beneath the bridge to hang himself, especially as he was overweight, 62 years old, and his pockets were full of bricks."

* * *

Now that Americans (especially, but by no means exclusively) face the prospect of being given blood transfusions in hospitals which have been contaminated with AIDS, it may be of interest to consider a recent report in *The Daily Telegraph* (20/5/83) as to the origin of this dread disease. Since it must have come from somewhere, "there is speculation that, possibly through blood contact, a Haitian male acquired the 'Aids' virus from a diseased pig," thus allowing the organism to adapt itself for the first time to propagation within the human species. Stripped of euphemism, this means that the experts consider bestiality as the most likely way in which the new disease originated.

In the international edition of *Newsweek* (21/12/81), we read that "gay men with many sexual contacts" suffer disproportionately from sexually transmitted disease, including "intestinal infections usually seen in the tropics, a particularly virulent form of pneumonia and a lethal cancer most often found in equatorial Africa Nearly 50 per cent of males with active syphilis are homosexuals." But it doesn't stop there. It seems that hepatitis is also very common among homosexuals, resulting from both oral and anal sex; and they get disgusting anal ulcers from herpes. The *Newsweek* article even goes so far as to mention "diseases from Africans," though the "solution" it offers is to remove the stigma of homosexuality! None of this sounds very gay. What we now need is a study of the diseases resulting from the practices of the grey-faced Lesbians at Oxford colleges.

The next time the conversation turns to "discrimination," ask your liberal interlocutor whether he considers it right for hospitals to discriminate against blood provided by gays and Africans. It might force him to engage in a little cerebration.

* * *

The larger moral issues are not really a problem. We know very well what we ought to do in any serious case; it is just a matter of finding the necessary courage. However, on less important issues there is room for doubt. For example, how can I justify my partiality for *paté de foie gras*? Zip 606 (July '83) refers to the unpleasant practice of enlarging the goose's liver by force-feeding. Actually, the case is worse than that. Most of the goose liver for this kind of *paté* comes from Hungary nowadays, not France, and the Hungarians use the old Jewish trick of forcing the goose to swallow a coin containing lead. This does not pass through its system, but slowly poisons the liver, making it bigger in the process. And yet I continue to consume the result, as I do *paté* made with game of various kinds, or pork (the excellent French *paté de campagne*). I fear that a person who dislikes *paté* might also have a penchant for hygienic half-frozen cheeses (supplied courtesy of the Kraft company), as opposed to the wonderful smelly cheeses of Brie,

Camembert, Pont-l'Évêque and Lorraine. On the other hand, I no longer eat the bloodless white veal favoured by "upwardly mobile" British housewives. This is a strictly kosher type of meat, resulting from the slow bleeding to death of a calf -- quite different from the roast beef of Old England or the T-bone steaks of Wyoming.

Minority Who's Who



NORMAN MAILER

Born Long Branch, New Jersey, January 31, 1923, of Jewish father and mother, though he occasionally posed as an Irishman. Class of '43, Harvard. Cook and aerial photo interpreter in U.S. Army (1944-46), Pacific theater.

Married Beatrice Silverman 1944, divorced 1951, one child, Susan. Beatrice, now a psychiatrist, said when she first met Mailer he made it clear to her that he really wanted to "lay shiksies."

Married Adele Morales 1951(?), Spanish-Indian artist from Peru. Stabbed her with pen knife in 1960, received one month's suspended sentence. Two children, Danielle and Elizabeth Anne. Divorced 1961(?).

Married Lady Jean Campbell 1962, frumpish, stage-struck daughter of Duke of Argyll. Divorced 1963, one child, Kate.

Married Beverly Bentley 1963, blonde actress. Two sons, Michael and Stephen, divorced 1979.

Married Carol Stevens 1980, Jewish nightclub singer, to legitimize child Carol, born 1971. Obtained quickie Haitian divorce 1980.

Married Barbara Norris 1980, Arkansas art teacher and now New York model. One child, John Buffalo, born before marriage.

Although the author of several bestsellers, the most noted of which was *The Naked and the Dead* and the most banal, *The White Negro*, Mailer has been in debt most of his life. His alimony and child support run from \$2,000 to \$2,500 a week, and the IRS had to seize one of his homes for back taxes.

In 1980 his finances improved when Little Brown (owned by Time, Inc.) offered him \$4 million for the trilogy, *Ancient Evenings*, a lubricious historical novel set in Pharaonic Egypt. A few months ago the first volume appeared to mixed reviews.

Mailer, one of the three founders of the *Village Voice*, ran unsuccessfully for mayor of New York City in 1969. While campaigning, he made this plea for votes:

Let me tell you this -- I am proud of my people. Very few people understand the Jews, but I do, 'cause I'm one of them. The Jews are an incredible people at their best. At their worst they are swine.

Mailer was chiefly responsible for the release from prison of murderer John Henry Abbott, a Eurasian, who thereupon committed another murder.

At 60, Mailer has had six wives and fathered 8 children, six half-Jewish, two all-Jewish.

Talking Numbers

A Gallup Poll conducted last fall and sponsored by the Chicago Council on Foreign Relations indicates that 65% of Americans favor the use of American troops if Russia invades Western Europe, 51% if Japan is invaded, 31% Poland, 30% Israel. 39% of Americans approve using military force against Arab nations if they should start another oil embargo. Canada is the most popular country in American eyes; Russia the least. Five most popular world figures: the Pope, Thatcher, Trudeau, Shultz, Reagan. Five least popular: the Ayatollah, Arafat, the late departed Brezhnev, Nixon and Begin.

#

A survey by a California psychologist revealed that 64% of 559 patients who have reported sexual contact with their therapists suffered "psychological damage." 92% of the encounters involved male therapists and female patients.

#

43% of Americans (38% of whites, 71% of nonwhites) approve of marriages between whites and nonwhites; 79% between Catholics and Protestants; 77% between Jews and non-Jews (Gallup Poll, May 6, 1983). Catholic respondents were at least 10% more tolerant of mixed marriages than Protestants.

#

16% of American voters would not vote for a black presidential candidate, states a Gallup Poll (March 1983), down from 53% in 1958. 18% of whites said "no," 4% of blacks!!, 26% of senior citizens, 22% of Southerners. The most pro-black groups, aside from blacks themselves, are Westerners (6% no), college graduates (10%) and Easterners (12%). 19% of Republicans would not vote for a black candidate, 16% Democrats. Are these figures remotely accurate? It depends on whether John Doe, hearing a strange voice over the telephone asking him if he would vote for a black for president, says what he thinks or says what he thinks his caller wants to hear.

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Public agency social welfare spending (federal, state and local) totaled \$293.4 billion in fiscal 1980 -- 18.7% of the GNP. The 12-digit figure does not include foundation grants, charitable donations and the like.

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The Equal Employment Opportunity Commission does not have too much equal employment in its own organization. As of March 1974, the last time its racial composition was analyzed, 46% of EEOC employees were women, 49% black, 16% Hispanics. Only 21% were white males.

An NBC poll (April 18) indicated 43% of Chicago's Jewish voters pulled the lever for Harold Washington, thereby splitting the white vote just enough to give the Windy City its first black mayor.

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691 blacks applied to enter Harvard in 1982; 186 were admitted; 99 enrolled. One black student turned down America's oldest university when offered a \$10,000 package by Stanford, including a \$6,000 outright grant.

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"[I]t's a good guess that Steven Spielberg personally, himself, made about \$3 million per week during the summer [1982]. This weekly take is 750,000% of the average American family's weekly income." (Benjamin Stein, *Penthouse*, July 1983, p. 160).

#

A Gallup Poll taken at the behest of Newsweek (June 27, 1983) found 89% of the respondents approving the requirement of more English, math and science courses in public schools; 71% wanted to change the school system to make it easier to fire poor teachers; 80% agreed to the idea of basing teachers' salaries on merit; 71% wanted a Constitutional Amendment that would permit prayers in public schools.

#

42.9% of all the pregnancies in Denmark are now aborted. Denmark also wins the illegitimate baby derby in Western Europe with 357.5 bastards per 1,000 births.

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8 G.I.s died of drug overdoses in West Germany in the first 5 months of 1983, compared to 7 such deaths during all of 1982. The heroin now being sold there is 40-60% pure. Last year it was 5-10%.

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The Jewish population of Israel (currently 4 million) is expected to increase to between 4.4 and 4.7 million by the year 2000, at which time the Diaspora count may shrink from 10 million to between 7.4 and 8.2 million.

#

The most highly compensated media moguls in 1982 were a Jewish trio: Ralph Baruch, chairman of Viacom International, \$975,964; John W. Kluge, chairman of Metromedia, \$973,562; Leonard Goldenson, chairman of ABC, \$881,867.

#

One-fourth of the 33,000 students at UCLA sought help from the university's psychological counseling center in 1982.

Bulk mail postage rose to 11¢ per piece (45¢ per pound or fraction) on May 22, 1983. For nonprofit corporations it rose to 5.2¢ per piece (23.3¢ per pound or fraction). *Commentary* and the *B'nai B'rith Messenger* can continue to mail literature soliciting subscriptions for about half what it costs *Instauration*.

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Stanford University has accepted a scholarship of \$2,040 from the campus Gay and Lesbian Alliance for a medical student "who has shown a commitment to serving the gay community."

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In 1945-49, 13,400,000 Germans were required to fill out detailed questionnaires, after which nearly 3,700,000 (28%) were charged with various crimes and irregularities. Of these, some 945,000 were tried by German denazification courts: 130,000 were found to be serious offenders; 147,000 were declared ineligible to hold public office or were restricted to certain job categories; 635,000 were assigned to labor camps, fined or had their property confiscated. Dr. Elmer Plischke, adjunct professor at Gettysburg College and onetime member of the staff of Ambassador Robert Murphy, political advisor to the commandant in Europe, says the denazification of West Germany was the most expensive legal undertaking in history.

#

According to *Institutional Investment* magazine, the 12 richest bankers in the world, each worth more than \$1 billion, are August von Finck of West Germany, 5 Arabs, 1 Thai, 1 Indonesian, 3 Singapore Chinese and 1 Filipino. Compared to those Midases, the Rothschilds (combined wealth estimated at \$500 million) are pikers. The richest American bankers, Charles Robert Allen and Herbert Allen, who travel with the Hollywood crowd, have about \$600 million tucked away.

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John H. Johnson, owner and chief executive officer of Johnson Publishing Company (*Ebony* and *Jet*), is the richest Negro (over \$100 million).

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In the first 5 months of 1983, 40,737 Israelis bought new cars -- minimum price tag \$10,000. 700,000 Israelis are taking a trip abroad this year and will spend \$1.2 billion on their travels.

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Almost half of all babies born in the Netherlands are delivered at home. 38% of Dutch women give birth with the help of a midwife and without the help of a doctor. The infant mortality rate in the U.S. is 13.8 per 1,000 live births; in the Netherlands 9.6.

Wall Street stockbroker Andrew Lanyi left his job as a stage director in Budapest and came to the U.S. in 1956. Last year he made \$1,109,983 speculating on the stock market, plus \$2 million from brokerage commissions. Of his accent, he says, "I take great pains to keep it. It's a great asset. If you sound European and Jewish, people assume you're smart and they'll buy from you."

#

At last count the nation's 5 largest foundations are: Ford Foundation, \$2,782,942,000; Robert Wood Johnson, \$1,027,530,645; Andrew W. Mellon, \$880,365,610; John D. and Catherine T. MacArthur, \$862,372,401; Pew Memorial Trust, \$829,976,732; The Getty Trust (\$1.2 billion) is too new to be officially entered in the *Foundation Directory*.

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At a June luncheon of the Greater Detroit Chamber of Commerce on Mackinac Island, a GM vice-president complained that 40% of the recalled assembly-line auto workers had "the comprehension level of 4th to 6th graders."

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Le Monde, the only world-class newspaper that dared to present the other side of the Holocaust story, reported a deficit of \$2.36 million in 1982 and a loss of about 40,000 readers (9% of its paid circulation). The Paris newspaper successfully defended a suit brought against it by a Jewish organization for "incitement to racial hatred and spreading anti-Semitism." *Le Monde* had accepted a paid advertisement from a Catholic group attacking the Israeli invasion of Lebanon.

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The combined debt of developing nations in Latin America, Africa and Asia, plus a number of Eastern European countries, now totals \$700 billion.

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Joel Hirshhorn, a Miami shylock, grosses \$750,000 a year, defending drug smugglers. "Diamond Joel," who has an inscribed photograph of Senator Edward Kennedy on his breakfast table, has made \$10,000 for as little as 5 hours spent on drug cases. Before he got into his present line of work, Hirshhorn specialized in defending pornography dealers.

#

Sarah Galant Burton, widow of Philip Burton, recently won the congressional seat in San Francisco left vacant by her husband's death last April. Mrs. Burton, born in Poland 57 years ago, now becomes the third Jewess in the House. The other two are San Francisco Democrat Barbara Boxer and Bobbie Fiedler, a Republican from Los Angeles.

19,827 rural square miles in the U.S. were reclassified as urban in 1980. About 167 million Americans (74%) now live on 2% of the land.

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Blacks comprise 2.6% of all U.S. doctors, 2.9% of dentists, 2.3% of pharmacists and 1.6% of veterinarians.

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According to University of California researchers, 140,000 babies born in 1983 will have physical abnormalities, mental retardation or learning problems, up from 70,000 in 1958.

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ABC-TV's rerun of *Masada* scored an all-time low rating for a network miniseries. The 8-hour, 4-part Jewish propaganda epic averaged a disastrous 8.9.

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14 Jewish debutantes were presented at the annual Ambassador's Ball in Chicago. Each had to be sponsored by the purchase of a \$25,000 or higher Israel bond. Their escorts had to qualify with a \$2,500 bond purchase.

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The Jewish Telegraphic Agency has an annual budget of \$925,000, the bulk of which comes from subsidies provided by the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies. All JTA reporters have full-time jobs with other publications.

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The British Treasury will ante up 10% of the cost of a \$600,000 museum dedicated to the Beatles.

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\$30,000 worth of towels and sheets disappear each month from the Cook County Hospital in Chicago.

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In 1973 less than 1% of the Associated Press's staff was black. Today Negroes account for 1.4% of the 1,091 persons on the wire service's domestic news staff. A new affirmative action plan approved by the courts calls for AP to give 5% of all new job openings to blacks. In 1973, AP's news staff was about 7% female. It is now 22%. The AP's new affirmative action "goal" allocates 37% of new job openings to women.

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More than 82 million civil, criminal and traffic cases were filed in state courts during 1981.

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Some 7.2 million Moslems now live in Britain, France and West Germany.

Between 1968 and 1981 the Small Business Administration gave \$5.5 billion in federal contracts to 4,598 companies, mainly in the minority category. Of these, only 166 have become financially independent. Government-supported small businesses make 15-17% profit in their federal contracts. The usual profit on competitive bid construction projects is 3-4%.

#

At a time when white women in America are averaging only 1½ children each, the Falklands War has done wonders for British fertility. It has been estimated that 66% of the wives of soldiers who saw duty in the 74-day war became pregnant "within weeks" after their husbands came home.

#

A less pleasant British statistic concerns blood transfusions: half of the blood comes from the U.S. With AIDS killing hundreds of Americans -- and 15 cases reported in Britain to far -- London immunologist Tony Finching calls it "madness" not to turn to uncontaminated countries like Switzerland.

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In 1981-82 government (federal, state, local) poured \$112 billion into education; in 1982-83, \$117 billion. This latter amount is 17 times the 1950 figure.

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Tuenchai Potiticka, an immigrant from Thailand, won New York State's lottery prize of \$4 million. She will collect the money in 21 equal installments of \$194,000 each, less 20% in taxes.

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India will build a 268-kilometer wall along its border with Bangladesh to prevent illegal immigrants entering Assam, where anti-immigrant riots killed more than 4,000 people last February.

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Each year \$100 billion simply vanishes from the ledgers that are supposed to keep track of world trade.

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Eddie Murphy, the Negro comic, has just signed a \$15 million deal for 5 pictures. Press reports claimed he got \$4 million cash in advance.

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A backlog of 170,000 requests for asylum is piling up in the State Department, which is now averaging 30,000 to 40,000 such requests each year.

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A NATO study has estimated that by 1985 the proportion of blacks in NATO forces will increase from the present 20% to around 35%.

Primate Watch

JOSEPH MANKIEWICZ, one of the old Camelot crowd, has resigned as president of National Public Radio after running the noncommercial network into near bankruptcy by overshooting its budget almost \$9 million. But don't expect any improvements in the ideological department. The new boss is **BRIAN ORNSTEIN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

At New Mexico State University, the **BOARD OF REGENTS**, supported by President **GERALD THOMAS**, voted 3 to 1 against retaining *Swastika* as the name of the school yearbook. Three old fogeys overturned the wishes of a campus-wide student poll, a student senate vote, and a student task force recommendation. The *swastika*, a symbol treasured for centuries by the local Zuni Indians, has decorated New Mexico State's yearbook since 1907. What next? Will *Swastika*, Ontario (five miles west of Kirkland Lake), be forcibly renamed "Woodyallentown?"

☆ ☆ ☆

REGINALD ANDREWS is a ne'er-do-well New York black man who has served time for felonies in at least two state prisons. Just last year, his wife brought a sex-abuse charge against him. And yet, around Christmas time, President Reagan called Andrews with congratulations and also called Jamac Frozen Foods with the request they hire the man. Meanwhile, Governor-elect Mario Cuomo was inviting Andrews to his inaugural ball, and thousands of dollars in gifts were arriving from all over. It seems the unemployed father of eight had jumped between two subway cars and rescued a blind man who had fallen on the track. Alas for good intentions! Jamac Foods held his job open for eight months, although Andrews worked only one day. Early this year he was arrested on a charge of sexually abusing his 10-year-old stepdaughter (later dropped). Meanwhile, he has been lamenting that his coterie of kids "can't eat the toys" which his wealthy admirers had sent them.

☆ ☆ ☆

TOBY BISHOP, tall, blonde and pretty, went to Japan to "make it as a singer." She learned some Japanese songs and found "they love me because I'm different." Then she married a Japanese, but "he wanted me to stay home, serve tea and get his slippers. I wasn't allowed to walk out at night by myself." Bishop saw to it that her hybrid kids were born in America so they wouldn't have to endure a Japanese upbringing. Divorced, Toby is back in Japan again, once again the life of the party, once again trading away her racial heritage for the thing that Japanese have about blondes -- any blondes -- until they marry them.

MORDECAI WEISSMAN was 23 when he borrowed \$10,000 to go into the equipment-leasing business. His brother-in-law, **MYRON GOODMAN**, was 24 when he borrowed \$8,000 to buy a 42% share in the firm, O.P.M. Leasing Services, Inc. O.P.M. stood for "Other People's Money," which made a great inside joke until the wonder company crumbled 11 years later in a billion-dollar bankruptcy. It took that long for an accountant to catch one of the thousands of faked balance sheets and fictitious leases which the pair had contrived. Weissman and Goodman "had everything going for them," columnist James Kilpatrick commented, including "the respect of the Orthodox Jewish community."

☆ ☆ ☆

Stealing candy from babies has been institutionalized in Jenks, Oklahoma. Teacher **JANE COUCH** had her fourth-graders raise \$154.37 in order to reduce the national debt of \$1.3 trillion by that much. Congressman **JAMES R. JONES** inspired the project with a pep-talk.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was the February issue of *Esquire* which ran the interview in which TV Nazi-fighter **ROBERT MITCHUM** questioned the reality of the Jewish Holocaust. By the end of March, he had not only been threatened by the Jewish Defense League but also was hit with a \$1.85 million lawsuit by **REVA FREDERICK YOUNGSTEIN**, his office manager, controller, script reader, personal finance manager and editor of 34 years. Youngstein's attorney, **ANTHONY GLASSMAN**, said Mitchum had fired Youngstein without cause or explanation -- way back in March of 1982.

☆ ☆ ☆

Hollywood producer **ROY ALEXANDER RADIN**, 33, was notorious for the blowouts held at his family's 72-room mansion on Long Island. At one bash several years ago, actress Melonie Haller of the disgusting "Welcome Back Kotter" series claims she was drugged and raped at gunpoint. Radin denied the charge, but was convicted of illegal gun possession. In June, Radin's decomposed body was found in a canyon year Los Angeles, apparently as a result of "organized crime trying to infiltrate the movie industry."

☆ ☆ ☆

"I cut dresses as low as possible. I am a designer who likes women," declared **MARCUS "MARKITO" CONCALVES**, Brazil's "designer to the stars." The 31-year-old fashion designer, renowned for his salacious apparel, recently terminated his whirlwind career at Manhattan's Bellevue Hospital. Cause of death: AIDS.

At 27, **ERIC M. BREINDEL** was a "golden youth," according to *Commentary* editor **NORMAN PODHORETZ**. Already a member of the Council on Foreign Relations, he had no trouble placing his articles with publications ranging from *Rolling Stone* to *The Wall Street Journal*. Senator Daniel P. Moynihan entrusted Breindel with top secret information on the Senate Select Committee on Intelligence, where he wrote speeches and formulated policy positions. It helped that he was the son of Holocaust survivors, "extremely conscious of his background," and eager to "read every book published on the Holocaust and Jewish suffering and discuss it." Breindel's career as a "well-respected neoconservative" came crashing to a halt in May when he was arrested for buying five packets of heroin from an undercover officer. But he'll be back.

☆ ☆ ☆

An aging boy wonder was sentenced to 10 years in the slammer on April Fool's Day for helping to smuggle about \$25 million worth of pot. Composer **MARVIN D. LEVY**, now 50, is known internationally for writing works like "Chassidic Suite" for the Metropolitan Opera. After fleeing to Israel, Levy returned and fessed up to being a part of **ROBERT STERLING**'s dope-running conspiracy.

☆ ☆ ☆

Negro **LEMUEL SMITH**, who has killed as many as six white people in upstate New York, blames the sadistic crimes on the "spirit" of his departed brother. The latest victim was rookie prison guard Donna Payant, who first had her nipples bitten nearly off. Since Smith was already serving three life sentences when he killed Payant, electrocution is the only logical solution. But defense attorney **WILLIAM KUNTSLER** is doing his best to prevent it.

☆ ☆ ☆

TV commentator **BILL MOYERS** won the *Mother Jones* magazine seal of approval in May 1982. Yet CBS News anchorman **DAN RATHER** told a *Los Angeles Herald-Examiner* interviewer, "Bill Moyers is by my standards a conservative person." Another winner of the *Mother Jones* seal (April) was NBC News anchorperson **TOM BROKAW**, with an interview savaging the First Actor. Brokaw, whose heart hemorrhages for the unemployed, makes between \$1.2 and \$1.9 million a year, minus his Jewish agent's 10% commission. *Mother Jones*, financed largely through tax-deductible contributions from Zionist fat cats, is named after a Majority working woman who probably never saw a \$20 bill in her lifetime.

☆ ☆ ☆

House Speaker **TIP O'NEILL**, pushing for the Martin Luther King national holiday, called the man "America's Gandhi" -- a comparison we can certainly live with.



Canada. For 25-year-old laborer Buphinder Singh Dahluval, Canada must be the land of milk and honey -- as well as the land of unbelievable suckers. Mr. D.'s story begins in November 1979, when he joined the dark hominid swarms being airlifted into the country with the special permission of Prime Minister Trudeau and his jet-setting playmates. Within weeks of his arrival in British Columbia, the young East Indian applied for work with a lumber company, which turned him down because he "did not speak adequate English." There the matter should have rested.

But Mr. D. -- with a bit of encouragement from minority racial groups -- knew immediately what to do to redress the situation. Crying "racial discrimination," he charged off to B.C.'s Human Rights Commission, which greeted him with open arms and tender eyes. Last July, Professor A.M. Hickling handed down the commission's findings. Mr. D. had been discriminated against -- despite the fact he couldn't communicate. The lumber company was ordered to hire him forthwith, grant him seniority to November 1979, and pay him nearly \$100,000 in "retroactive wages" and costs.

The ecstatic Buphinder Singh Dahluval no doubt had to pinch himself. Here was truly the promised land. Here the newcomer nonwhite was not merely equal to the old white citizenry; he was actually given a higher, privileged status.

Said D.'s lawyer, Robert Blasina, "I think it's the most significant rights case in a decade." Said the commission, "It was not necessary to prove intent to discriminate."

While stunned but saner elements of the populace were mulling over the case of Mr. D., the Federal Human Rights Commission, that most in august body, was looking into the complaint of several members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, native-born "Anglo Mounties," who had been denied promotion because they didn't speak adequate French.

How fast the rules of the game can change -- depending on the players! "Language discrimination," it was ruled, "does not fall under the commission's jurisdiction."

There is, however, one bright ray of light shining in Canada's political black hole. The voters of British Columbia recently elected in a landslide a populist government. The Social Credit administration -- to the resounding cheers of the people and the anguished screams of the media -- has introduced enlightened and far-reaching legislation in harmony with genuine human rights. Many of the high-priced, free-loading public employees, including some arrogant fat-cat "educators," have been dismissed. Most gratifying is that Mr. D.'s Santa Claus, the wretched B.C. Human Rights Commission, has been abolished.

The historical import of all this is staggering.

As a B.C. Instaurationist writes:

The Social Credit party (which so interested Ezra Pound) has -- without warning -- sprung legislation that will result in a full 25% of public employees being sacked. No notice need be given, nor severance pay granted, nor former contracts (most signed under duress) honored.

College profs and other "educators," most of whom were (before the election and the heat they are now feeling) cocky leftists and Majority haters will now lose their tenure, if not their jobs! These characters, the arrogant of the arrogant a month ago, are bawling in their beer today. This all makes very sweet music to those of us who know what useless cowards these people really are at heart. When tens of thousands of private sector people lost their jobs because of the economy, hardly a peep was heard. The media, the public unions, the goons of academe were all silent, as if nothing much was happening. But now!!

The leftists call the legislation "Fascist." Isn't that great? They are getting shafted at long last, and they're screaming bloody murder. Premier Bill Bennett, who won the people's mandate, is being called "Kaiser Bill" by the furious minorities. Bennett is being very firm. "The legislation will stand" has been his only comment to date. Opposition party hacks have now lodged a formal complaint with the United Nations. Canada was a signatory to the so-called human rights manifesto. They are asking the UN to move against Bennett.

Many enterprises the government should never have dabbled in are being liquidated or put up for bid. Booze and tobacco are being heavily taxed, hard porno is to be curtailed immediately, restaurant meals over \$7.00 will be taxed at 7%. The legislation is truly startling. The free-loaders who have had their snouts in the public trough for years are finally on their way out.

Britain. From our on-the-scene correspondent. Instaurationists may not be aware that a flourishing Birch Society exists in the Isle of Man. However, it has nothing to do with salesmen peddling subscriptions to the *Welch Belch* or inspiring potential converts with talk of upward reach -- sorry, upward reach. No, it is a society dedicated to the reintroduction of birching. Until last year, the Isle of Man allowed ne'er-do-wells to be flogged with bundles of birch twigs. As a result, it was a remarkably peaceful place for a holiday -- even though the holidaymakers were drawn from Liverpool, Glasgow, Belfast and Dublin. Then a grotty Glaswegian found a shyster lawyer who appealed on his behalf to the Supreme Court of the European Community at Strasburg. The appeal was upheld, birching was forbidden, and the crime rate began to soar. Later, the same Glaswegian prole was convicted of smashing a bottle over someone's head, and Mrs.

Peggy Irving, representative of the society for the reintroduction of birching, has pointed out the obvious moral (*Daily Telegraph*, 21/10/82). It's the same with thieving in the countries of the Arabian peninsula. The punishment for repeated offenses is cutting off the hand. And would you believe it? There is hardly any thieving in the countries of the Arabian peninsula. Of course, I can't prove any connexion between such punishments and the low crime rate. However, I think I can prove that murderers who are executed hardly ever commit the same crime again.

Now here am I, a law-and-order enthusiast if ever there was one, about to enter a plea of mitigation in favour of three young arsonists. It so happens that I was in the court in the Old Bailey on September 9, 1982, when Mark Terence Wade and the brothers, Stewart and Kenneth Macmillan, were tried for throwing Molotov cocktails at an empty shop belonging to a coloured man and into a black man's room at the University of Surrey in Guildford. Presiding was Mr. Justice Gibson, the senior judge at the Old Bailey, a man of grave demeanour speaking educated English. The two defence barristers were pathetic, dwelling only on the extenuating circumstances of the most trivial nature and dissociating themselves by implication from any understanding of the crime. A black barrister was also prominent in court, while up in the visitor's gallery two sealed Jews were taking note of the people present. Normally, the fat, officious policeman in charge would have reprimanded anyone for standing while everyone else was sitting, but he merely looked away. One of the visitors was a cockney woman -- a good type of person, evidently the mother of one or more of the defendants. No one had been injured in the fire-bombings, but in his summing-up the judge dwelt at some length on the cruelty of the crime, sentencing the Macmillan brothers to four years each and Wade to five years. Well, why do I object? One can hardly permit people to run about throwing petrol bombs. Quite. But it so happens that in 1981 large numbers of Negro youths ran about British cities throwing fire-bombs and destroying millions of pounds worth of property, besides injuring many people. Yet they were not charged because the authorities decided it would be impolitic to do so. Similarly, a dozen young Asians ("the Bedford Twelve") were acquitted of making petrol bombs on an enormous scale with intent to endanger life or cause serious injury to property. The existence of the bomb factory was never in doubt, and seven out of the twelve had previous convictions. They were let off because they claimed they needed them to fight the skinheads (native white working-class youths who affect this hair-style). Mr. Justice Gibson was aware of all this, yet he never alluded to it.

Afterwards, I saw the weeping Cockney woman standing forlornly in the corridor with her husband's arm around her. I said to her, "That sentence was hardly fair, in view

Elsewhere



of the fact that the Bristol rioters mostly got off scot-free." She took in the message all right, and looked grateful. It wasn't much, but I have felt better since.

* * *

Living With the Enemy by Wernher Rings, translated by Maxwell Brownjohn (Wiedenfeld and Nicholson, 1982) contains some little-known facts about Gallic behavior in World War II. Rings, a prominent Swiss author, writes that in 1940 a French officer who refused to abandon the defense of a bridge over the Cher at Vierzon was murdered by his own troops. On June 20, 1940, five days before the armistice, a French colonel who ordered his men to break through encircling German lines was shot down by demoralized soldiers. The King of Belgium was acclaimed a hero by his people when he stopped the killing by surrendering, while his government, which wanted to continue the war, was roundly abused by the Belgian people. When a bridge was blown up in Norway four days after the invasion, 200 leading citizens appealed to Norwegians to refrain from intimidating the occupying German army.

In June 1940 Simone de Beauvoir, the French Marxist feminist, said her only desire was for the war to finish so she could return to her teaching post at a Paris Lycée. She admitted that when France surrendered her first thought was the pleasant one that her Lycée would soon be re-opened. By the spring of 1942, 845,000 French workers were engaged exclusively in German war work. By December 1939, 100,000 Polish workers had volunteered to work in Germany; by May 1940, 210,000.

A labor organization in the Netherlands dedicated to a limited collaboration with Germany, had 800,000 members, and 50,000 Dutchmen donned German uniforms. On September 17, 1944, Dutch railwaymen went on strike for the rest of the war, but only after they had obtained from the government in exile a guarantee of full pay, bonuses and overtime. By then, of course, a German defeat was in the cards.

In Bohemia-Moravia big wage increases were given workers in strategic industrial plants. A German security report in the spring of 1940 asserted that many Czech workers had come to look at the National Socialist regime as pro-Labor.

The Warsaw Judenrat employed 5,000 people after the German conquest of Poland. In 1942-43 the employment rolls of the Dutch Judenrat ranged between 9,000 and 17,500.

Of the 425 Danish Jews deported to Germany, 52 died there by natural causes -- mostly from old age. The rest survived. Witold Pilecki, a Polish resistance leader, had himself sent to Auschwitz to organize resistance there. He stayed from September

1940 to April 1943, and then escaped on the order of the Polish underground army. He was in radio communication with the Polish resistance the whole time he was in Auschwitz, where he complained that the prisoners were only able to obtain weapons with great difficulty. He also said that SS guards at Auschwitz who treated prisoners too harshly were deliberately infected with typhus bacillus by prison inmates.

After rejoining the secret army, Pilecki fought in the Warsaw uprising. During the German occupation and before the uprising, he said the Ghetto boasted 26 Yiddish, 20 Polish and 10 Hebrew papers, 3 Yiddish and 2 Polish theaters, a symphony orchestra, a library and many thriving coffee houses and restaurants.

In France, before the German occupation, a Communist sabotage team at the Farman aircraft factory at Boulogne-Bilancourt "fixed" airplane engines so they blew up after only a few hours' flying time. Three of these saboteurs were executed in May 1940. A few days after the armistice, *Humanité*, the French Communist paper, editorialized,

One is gratified in these difficult days to see so many Parisian workers cordially conversing with German soldiers in the streets or in bars. Bravo! Carry on comrades, even if it does upset a few stupid, ill-disposed bourgeoisie.

Author Wernher Rings quotes Churchill as complaining to General Spears that he had only brought back an unimportant French public figure to lead the Free French. He had hoped for someone better known. De Gaulle heard of this and never forgave Sir Winston.

* * *

A Wisconsin University symposium studying World War II partisan activity said that instead of the 147,835 Axis soldiers claimed by the Russians to have been killed by partisans on the Orel front, the real figure was in the 35,000 range. Although quite a lot of damage was done to railway side lines by partisans, the trunk lines were hardly touched.

Marshal Tito claimed 24 German divisions were held down by his Yugoslav partisans. The U.S. Army Historical Section said only 13 Wehrmacht divisions were in Yugoslavia at the end of 1945, one of them composed of anti-Communist Russians. At the end of 1941 there were only 4 German divisions in Yugoslavia, mostly World War I veterans.

* * *

Alas, Alas for England by Louis Heren (Hamish Hamilton, 1981) has one or two interesting historical footnotes. The author,

a onetime *Time* correspondent, confesses, "I first met Lord Sieff [Jewish millionaire owner of the Marks-Spencer department store chain] when covering the Arab-Israeli war. He was a volunteer in the Israeli army."

Heren, who grew up in London's Jewish East End, suggests that most white emigrants went to America on ships that were as crowded as the more publicized slave ships. "In 1729 the *Belfast Newsletter* referred without surprise to an emigrant ship in which an average of 12 people occupied every seven berths, each of which measured 5' 10" long by 18" wide.

* * *

The *Financial Times* (April 19, 1983) reported that in 1982 a baby was stoned to death in front of a mosque in Pakistan. It happened to be illegitimate. The first stone was thrown by a mullah. Other Pakistani mullahs are campaigning against cricket, saying it sexually excites women spectators.

* * *

The Shape of Futures Past by Chris Morgan (Webb, Bower, Exeter, Devon) summarizes "famous predictions" by writers in earlier times. In 1881, a W.D. Hays wrote a popular book, *300 Years Hence*, which blueprinted the ideal world of the future, one ruled by an Oecumenical Parliament sitting in a city called Terrapolis. As to racial questions, since "it was difficult for the MPs to understand exactly what sphere of usefulness in the economy of nature was filled by the negro or the chinaman," they had all the Congoids and Mongoloids exterminated! The men of the future had an equally low opinion of the Irish. "In 40 years of intercourse with Britons the Maori of New Zealand had changed from bloodthirsty cannibals into civilized and cultured men -- while 400 years of admixture with the ruling people of the world found the typical Irishman still the same brutal, ignorant savage as at first."

If not the most tolerant, W.D. Hays was one of the very few utopians to take into account rapid population growth. He predicted that cities in the year 2131 would be built on the sea and underground to leave more room on the earth's surface for agriculture.

* * *

A more recent book on a futuristic theme was *Out of the Silence* by Este Cox (1925). A beautiful girl is discovered in suspended animation in Australia, the sole survivor of an old and sophisticated civilization. Her intelligence and knowledge are limitless. Before she is accidentally killed, she proposes turning the world back into the utopia it was in her time. One of her proposals is the extermination of all nonwhites!

The once well-known Jerome K. Jerome (1859-1927) wrote a satire, *Diary of a Pilgrimage*, about the world of the future where total equality is the order of the day.

Everyone who does not have black hair must dye it black. Tall people have to have a limb lopped off to as not to overshadow short people. Names are abolished and replaced by numbers -- odd for men, even for women. Society's watchword is, "One people, one law, one language, one life."

Also mentioned by Chris Morgan is Edward Bellamy's famous book, *Looking Backward*, a bestseller in the last century, which sets up a Communist utopia in the U.S. Bellamy, Morgan remarks, solves the Negro problem by not mentioning it.

* * *

Yet another large gap in Britain's immigration laws has been discovered. Chinese members of the Hong Kong police force have been given the right to come to Britain when the colony reverts to China in 1997. Now tens of thousands of other Hong Kong civil servants and their relations are claiming this privilege, which no one had heard of until recently.

* * *

The new Tory leader of the London Borough of Westminster is Shirley Porter, daughter of Jack Cohen, the tycoon who founded the Tesco supermarket chain. One of her first acts in office has been to drastically cut the Trading Standards Department. This inspired the BBC-TV program, *Nationwide*, to interview two Westminster Trading Standard officers who had discovered a Tesco store selling short-weight meat. Mrs. Porter immediately demanded letters of explanation and apologies from the two officers. The two men hastily complied, but lost their jobs anyway. Mrs. Porter, who owns a huge block of Tesco shares, and whose husband runs the company, naturally claims "there is absolutely no connection" between their being sacked and their exposure of Tesco selling practices. Now that her husband has been knighted in the Queens Birthday Honours list, Mrs. Porter has become Lady Porter.

West Berlin. An agreement between West Berlin and the Berlin Jewish community was signed September 20, 1982, in the Visitors' House of the Berlin Senate. The city agreed to pay part of the cost of the Jewish pension fund, the cost of the security systems for Jewish institutions and to pay a fixed, though unspecified, sum of money yearly to West Berlin Jews. *Allgemeine Jüdische Wochenzeitung* (*Jewish Weekly Journal*) praised the agreement as a "high point in the history of the Berlin Jewish community."

* * *

Not every German is willing to lie down and accept the disgraceful spectacle of a foremost university, Göttingen, publicly stripping a graduate of his doctorate. We are referring to the punishment meted out by Göttingen's College of Deans to Dr. Wilhelm Stäglich for the "crime" of writing a

book disputing Auschwitz atrocity tales.

Dr. Holle Grimm, chairman of the Society for Free Journalism, wrote the following letter to Dr. Norbert Kamp, president of Göttingen.

Dear Sir

No event during the last few decades caused such a storm of indignation among our members, many of whom are college graduates, as the news that the Council of Deans of Göttingen University has stripped the author of the book, *The Auschwitz Myth*, of his doctorate. They are pointing out with astonishment that such proceedings are based on a National Socialist law dated June 7, 1939. Even on a purely formal basis it seems to be unlawful to deprive Stäglich of the degree of doctor of jurisprudence he obtained in 1951, because his book does not concern a juridical issue, but a discussion of contemporary history. Questions of contemporary history can be answered or refuted only in the light of contemporary history

Israel's Prime Minister Menahem Begin has denigrated the German people because of Auschwitz, because they are no longer the people of poets and thinkers, but a "bloodthirsty mob." Is it not the duty of every German to oppose such an accusation? Dr. Stäglich did just that. Being one of the few who were able to inspect Auschwitz, he tried to disprove rumors which he knew to be untrue . . . [T]he decision as to what is truth and what is error in this most difficult historical question can be made only on the basis of scientific research. Such an inquiry should be a required task of Göttingen historians as well.

If Dr. Stäglich alone dares to oppose the overwhelming anti-German propaganda, we should not detame him by depriving him of his doctorate. We should recognize the moral imperative inherent in the search for absolute truth in contemporary history. Whoever, like Dr. Stäglich, takes such an unpopular task upon himself cannot be selfishly motivated. He deserves respect and gratitude for his attempt to restore German scholarship. The decisive point is not whether Dr. Stäglich is discovering truth or making errors; the decisive point is his freedom to discuss these problems publicly. In a nation committed to free speech, the duty of a German university should be the protection of this right, not suppression of it by such proceedings as divesting a deserving scholar of his doctor's degree. By this inexcusable act, the Council of Deans has rendered a disservice to the liberal tradition of Göttingen University.

[S] Dr. Holle Grimm

Holland. At 10:30 A.M., December 3, 1982, Dutch police raided the nationalist bookshop, Het Noorderlicht (The Northern Lights) in Amsterdam. Ten books were seized, not one of which contained anything anti-Semitic. Most of them were German works that had been found unobjectionable even by the highly nervous West German authorities -- nervous, that is, about letting any criticism of Jewry slip into print. In addition, the personal library of the shop

owner, whose living quarters were on the premises, was plundered. All books on World Wars I and II were confiscated, along with phonograph records, correspondence, pictures, not to mention totally harmless volumes on such subjects as physical science, health and domestic economy. Whatever was written or published in the German language was carted off. No receipt was given. The police arrested the shop owner and did not free him until hours later -- on the excuse that the prison was too crowded.

The police action was unique in that the accusers were two Jews from STIBA (Foundation for Combating Anti-Semitism), who supervised the raid on the grounds that only they could decide what was anti-Semitic. The report of the raid was widely publicized in the Dutch press. As a result, the bookstore owner received a large number of letters from sympathetic citizens. Even a few Dutch politicians criticized this blatant assault on Holland's highly touted tradition of freedom of the press.

Israel. If a report in the June 5 *New York Times* is to be believed, the Israeli government is finally coming under some pressure to investigate and prosecute cases of Jewish settlers attacking West Bank Arabs. A Mrs. Shulamit Aloni of the Citizens' Rights faction in the Knesset has compiled a list of 70 incidents since March 1982 in which Jews smashed windows in Arabs' houses or cars, beat or shot them, and committed other acts of mayhem. Five Arabs were killed in the incidents and five were critically injured. Youths throwing stones were often the provocation. (The list was made before the July killings of Arabs in Hebron.)

Mrs. Aloni, Assistant Attorney General Judith Karp and others are alarmed by the tacit support which Menahem Begin's administration has provided to the vigilantes. Karp headed a special government committee on the problem, whose findings have been kept secret, even from Knesset members, for more than a year. She recently resigned her post in protest. Aloni notes that while army and police investigators appear stumped on nearly all of the attacks made by Jewish settlers, they managed to arrest five Arabs for throwing "the one rock" that killed an Israel woman last January. The five are each serving 11 to 13 years in prison.

A few Jewish settlers have been prosecuted recently. One Israel Fox is awaiting trial on charges of firing into an Arab's automobile after it splashed him beside a puddle. But Shulamit Aloni warns, "On the West Bank, we have given weapons, power, equipment, money, force and ideology to a group of ruffians that speaks in the name of the nation, in the name of religion, in the name of Israeli history against people that the Government has turned into subhumans."

* * *

Well might Israeli officials suggest that the 943 West Bank Palestinians who succumbed to a "mystery illness" between



March 21 and April 3 only experienced the force of mass suggestion. But as history's most suggestible "victims," Jews had better realize that others can and will play the hysteria accusation game.

Consider this news item carried by the Jewish Telegraphic Agency barely two months before the Palestinian sickness struck: "Israeli Justice Minister Moshe Nissim, speaking before the Knesset, called on West Germany to nullify the acquittal of two Nazi war criminals and to have the two placed on trial again." Why did the Israeli government want Wilhelm Westerheide and Yohanna Zelle tried again in Dortmund on charges of murdering Jews in the Vladimir ghetto? In part because the prosecutor had said the evidence presented at the trial by Holocaust survivors was "insufficient," even though "many of the witnesses fainted when they saw Westerheide enter the courtroom." In other words, because some propagandized individuals faint in the 1980s, we are supposed to ignore the evidence of what happened in the 1940s.

Palestinian theatricality is somehow less appreciated. "We are collecting . . . more and more evidence that proves that [politics] stands behind this show," said West Bank administrator Shlomo Ilya of last spring's widespread nausea, dizziness, headache, blurred vision and breathing difficulties. An unknown number of Palestinians were detained and charged with spreading rumors of poisonings, and Israeli authorities spoke of "a new PLO plot" to create unrest. Yet the team of American doctors sent to the scene reported "no evidence of malingering or deliberate falsification of symptoms."

If it was only anxiety, then the hallucinatory power of the group mind was demonstrated anew because the relatives and friends of some of the victims reported seeing a yellow car, its license plate covered, driving through the affected area and emitting a strange odor. And because about 10 Israelis suffered identical symptoms. The Palestinian Red Crescent Society issued a statement condemning "attempts by certain people to cover up the poison cases."

Dr. Albert Hefez of Haifa said that the "stress of Israeli occupation" may have made the Palestinians "prone to hysteria." Is it not possible that the greater stress of living in World War II concentration camps led many Jews to a greater hysteria?

The American doctors said that "newspaper and radio reports may have contributed to this spread" of symptoms. Is it not possible that 40 years of reports on the Holocaust have left many poor Jews ready to faint, scream or curse at the flourish of a swastika?

South Africa. May 10 and May 20 were red-letter days in South African history. The first saw a strong shift to pro-white candi-

dates in all four of the by-elections held. In one of these contests, the National Party, which has ruled since 1948, suffered its first defeat ever from the right. In another, it would have lost if the right-wing vote hadn't been split. Ten days later, an enormous blast rocked central Pretoria, leaving 18 dead and 216 injured. The outlawed African National Congress claimed responsibility -- the first time it has admitted attacking a "soft" or civilian target. The South African establishment responded to both of these polarizing developments in a wholly inappropriate way, refusing to concede their significance.

In the elections, Dr. Andries P. Treurnicht, the leader of the breakaway, pro-apartheid Conservative Party (CP), swept to an easy win in his Waterberg district, actually improving on his victory margin of 1981, when he remained a government minister in good standing and the National Party's leader for the Transvaal. J.A. ("Jaap") Marais, the leader of an older breakaway party, the Herstigte Nasionale Party (HNP), also contested the Waterberg seat. Together, these two staunch opponents of the National Party's molycoddling scheme called "power-sharing" carried 69% of the district's vote, even though the entire weight of the government broadcasting monopoly was against them.

Pre-election polls had suggested that the National Party would carry Waterberg by about a 21% margin. In fact, the Conservatives won by 16%! Local observers attributed this extraordinary discrepancy to intimidation. Those polled before the election had feared reprisals or social disapproval if they admitted, in the privacy of their homes, to voting for a segregationist. Such fear resides in the heartland of Afrikanerdom! -- and in the hearts of white folks everywhere.

The other three by-elections were no less dramatic, though the Nats squeaked through in each. In Soutpansberg, on the Zimbabwean border, Stephanus P. Botha, the government's most senior cabinet minister and the leader of the Transvaal party, edged past the Conservative candidate by only 5%, although the latter was a newcomer to the district. In Carletonville, a gold-mining town, the National Party won by 13%, but the combined vote of the two pro-apartheid parties, the CP and the HNP, topped the Nats by 314 votes. Finally, in Waterkloof, a relatively liberal elite suburb of Pretoria, the National Party won handily -- but here the challenge (forecast as "too close to call") had come from the thoroughly integrationist Progressive Federal Party (PFP). The good news in Waterkloof was that the CP captured nearly 20% of the vote, which indicates that the socially outcast right-wing is at last making inroads among the pampered, over-educated class of South African whites.

Though National Party leaders publicly called the elections a "slight setback," some

admitted privately that it was "a devastating blow" which could stampede all Afrikanerdom into the arms of the Conservatives. Certainly, there is a spreading contempt for an establishment which routinely cranks out blase commentary like this recent editorial in *Die Vaderland*:

[The newly proposed constitution] will irrevocably change South Africa because the Whites are giving away power, sharing it with the Coloureds and the Indians, and have started a process of which the end cannot be predicted.

Regarding the constitution as the completion of an era would be a mistake. It is the start of an era in which reform will be written in capital letters . . .

The National Party's dishonesty was revealed in the two pamphlets it drew up for the guidance of canvassers in the by-election. One, promising more integration and praising the likes of Henry Kissinger, was distributed in the "hip" Waterkloof district; the other, promising white power forever, was handed out in the other three areas. The *Rand Daily Mail* printed extracts from the pamphlets side by side, provoking readers to exclaim, "Oh, what creeps!" -- and a lot worse.

Prime Minister P.W. Botha's great fear is that Treurnicht's CP and Marais's HNP will now join forces, which could very well seal the doom of his turncoat party and its "affirmative action" constitution.

White South Africans' swing to the right could grow enormously if they were permitted to hear how black South Africans reacted to the carnage in Pretoria. "People are jubilant," declared one black with wide contacts. Indeed, Joseph Leliveld of the *New York Times* had great difficulty in finding any blacks who deplored the act of terror: even "older blacks who are often intensely religious and might be expected to recoil from bloodshed" proclaimed their loyalty to the African National Congress (ANC). According to Leliveld, the white press and government officials "tended to emphasize black casualties and assume a convergence of white and black reactions to the attack," when, in fact, the response of black leaders and ordinary blacks "proved to be a mirror image of what whites [were] saying."

"They hit them! It was out of this world!" cried one exultant young black. Nearly every black source was agreed that, "The immediate effect of the Pretoria bombing has apparently been to bolster support for the ANC." Leliveld's finding squares with a recent study by two Jewish-American social scientists. They found a strong positive relationship between the amount of violence used in American social and political movements and the movements' success in gaining followers and achieving goals. "The meek shall not inherit the earth," was the conclusion.

South African blacks are now in a pre-revolutionary, or even a revolutionary, frame of mind, and the white people of

South Africa should be informed of this fact in no uncertain terms. Instead, in the wake of Pretoria, they were given pap like this typical editorial in *Die Transvaler*:

John Citizen was rudely awakened to the fact that our enemies -- specifically the unholy alliance between the ANC and the South African Communist Party -- are waging a relentless struggle against us which makes our own internal struggle look like a Sunday school picnic.

... [S]hock and revulsion [was shown] in the statements by leaders from all [sic!] population groups and faiths.

This creates the hope that there is still in South Africa a strong stream of moderation

Providence has decreed that White, Black and Brown inhabit South Africa together

The ANC is merely the lackey of the Kremlin.

The overdrawn distinction between white South Africa's "external" and "internal" enemies is grossly misleading.

Any fool can see where the real danger to white South Africa lies. Yet the government persists in conjuring up boogie men in Moscow, Peking and the Arab world.

* * *

The white gene pool here, never the world's purest, is undergoing further dilution because of government policy. Joe Pretorius, a spokesman for the bureau in charge of racial reclassification, has candidly admitted to an American reporter that the "acceptance" of a person by a racial group is now the "decisive factor" which it examines.

"I want to get away from skin color," Pretorius says. "There are many dark Europeans and some Asians are light." Unlike Americans, he insists, "We don't go on percentages of blood. No, not at all." A person who wishes to "change race" merely supplies the Population Registration Board with supporting documents from a church, a club, an employer, or other institutions, and the Board determines if he has been "accepted into the society." If he fails the first time, he can mingle with whites a bit more and then try, try again.

Actually, despite Pretorius, appearance and descent do still count for something. No one ever switches from "white" to "black" or vice versa. But the matter of "acceptance in a particular group" is vital in other cases. During the 12 months ending June 30, 1982, 722 Cape colored (mixed race) people were reclassified as "white," while only three whites became "Cape colored." And 109 blacks became "Cape colored," while only 11 Cape colored became "black." The long-term consequences of such bureaucratic legerdemain are obvious. Many of these "race changes" were made to get around the Mixed Marriages Act, which forbids people of different races to marry. In a



Black terrorism -- the official South African view.

few cases, entire South African communities have begun winking at black-white unions.

Black Africa. Reagan Administration officials voiced a profound pessimism for the dark continent's future at a high-level conference in Washington held earlier this year. Princeton Lyman, deputy assistant secretary of state, noted that black Africa, unlike the rest of the Third World, "has been stagnant for more than a decade." Indeed, per capita food production has been "steadily and sharply declining."

A wide range of officials and business executives joined Lyman in outlining the symptoms of black African decay:

- Almost every country in the region remains dependent on one or two raw materials for nearly all of its foreign exchange earnings.
- In nearly every country, the basic infrastructure -- road networks, health services, elementary education -- is disintegrating or threatening to do so.
- In many countries, industries are operating at 30%, 20% and even 10% of capacity.
- The trained manpower, basic technology and sound institutions needed to reverse the decline are nowhere to be found.

Did all this mean that America should help white Africa -- South Africa -- to lead the dark areas of the continent into the light? Not exactly. Secretary Lyman observed, with no irony intended, that, unless black Africa's problems could be met, it would be very hard for Washington to achieve its "political objectives" in South Africa -- by which he meant the forced integration of a productive island with an unproductive sea.

* * *

According to *New York Times* reporter Alan Cowell, Nigeria is Africa's "least restrained country." The nation which suddenly sent a million foreign workers packing last winter has also taken a liking to arson. On January 24, the largest in a series of deliberately set office fires destroyed the 32-story External Telecommunications Building in downtown Lagos. The building had been the capital city's "emblem of modernity." Since senior government officials who worked(?) there were under investigation for fraud and embezzlement of more than \$100 million, many observers, recalling how other Nigerian structures had burned under similar circumstances, waited for the inevitable. Their anticipation increased in mid-January when "firemen stationed outside the building [were] mysteriously withdrawn." When, at last, the fire broke out, and people were jumping from fifth-story windows, the firemen conveniently "dropped the wrong kind of hose into the harbor, so no water dampened the blaze."

Ponderable Quotes

The struggle of our time is to concentrate, not to dissipate, to renew our association with traditional wisdom; to re-establish a vital connexion between the individual and the race. It is, in a word, a struggle against Liberalism.

T.S. Eliot

More and more I come to think it is criminal for young middle-class American or English girls to enter radical ranks. They go to pieces . . . their lives are empty. They receive nothing from the particular ranks they enter; they certainly give nothing to them.

Emma Goldman

Seeing Through Archie Bunker

Columnist Joseph Sobran is glad to see Archie Bunker going off the air after a dozen years. Sobran recognizes that stereotypes "may have a basis in fact." After all, "it would be hard to stereotype blacks as taciturn scholars." The trouble with Archie Bunker is that "he was never a very convincing stereotype."

The working man was never very nostalgic for Herbert Hoover. And Archie (as played by Carroll O'Connor) was too obviously an "urban ethnic" rather than a WASP. His son-in-law, who was always showing him up with liberal wisdom, was clearly a young Jewish intellectual, not a Pole. The black characters, who showed him up by being too good to be true, were generally -- well, too good to be true.

Norman Lear created Archie so that "tolerant" Americans could mock those who would call others "un-American." But, as Sobran wryly notes, Lear himself wound up founding "a group modestly called People for the American Way -- to combat conservative Christian patriots, of course."

Revisionism at Work

Two researchers working independently, Nikolai Tolstoy and Lord Bethell, determined several years ago that the most senior officials of the British Foreign Office had brought about the forced repatriation of millions of anti-Communists to Eastern Europe in 1944-45. This move to appease Stalin cost most of those who were repatriated their lives. When a memorial to the "Victims of Yalta" was proposed for Kensington, the Foreign Office predictably opposed the plan. It was overruled by the Prime Minister. The memorial, an abstract sculpture by Angela Conner, was methodically destroyed by persons unknown in March 1982, so funds are now being raised for a new and more vandal-proof replacement.

Meanwhile, Nikolai Tolstoy has completed another piece of research. In the May issue of *Encounter*, he told how up to 30,000 Royalist Yugoslavs, who fought against the Nazis, were forced to return home in 1945, where at least half were butchered by Tito's Communists.

Children of Janus

Nobody on any part of the political spectrum ever seems to give the John Birch Society credit for anything. Yet certain of its publications do serve to keep some Americans half-awake. The "Birch Log" syndicated column for the last week of May noted that, while "no one likes a hypocrite," the "form of hypocrisy which employs one standard to attack and a completely opposite one to defend is thriving." The biggest hypocrites of all were ignored, of course,

but the following two-faced specimens were hauled in for observation.

- The entire world heard about Three Mile Island: no deaths, no injuries, no dangerous radiation let loose. Four years later, the world still hears about it. Yet last December, near Caracas, Venezuela, an accident at an oil-fired power generating station left 200 dead, 500 injured and more than 1,000 homeless. Even four journalists were lost, but many Americans never heard of the incident.

- When Los Angeles Mayor Tom Bradley won "over 90%" of the black vote in the California gubernatorial race, it was reported that he "ran well" among blacks. When his opponent, George Deukmejian, won about 55% of the white vote, whites were charged with "racism." [Note: when candidates are said to have taken "over 90%" of the black vote, it is usually an euphemism for "98 to 100%."]

- The American left demanded free elections in El Salvador. When the winner was a conservative anti-Communist, "they swallowed hard and demanded a new election!"

- The federally-funded Sierra Club presented one million anti-James Watt petition signatures to Congress, and Speaker Tip O'Neill and the media had "a field day." Yet when the John Birch Society brought Congress some 11 million signatures requesting American withdrawal from the United Nations, the few media people on hand "spiked the story."

- Finally, there is the second biggest hypocrisy of our era: "We are constantly reminded of the barbarity of Nazi Germany even though it was totally destroyed 40 years ago. But the far greater horrors of Communism -- very much alive and threatening -- are papered over with a variety of lies, cowardice and wishful thinking."

The Birchers' conclusion: "Double standards are an ugly yet common phenom-

non. Those who use them should enjoy no credibility whatsoever."

Move the White House!

Columnist Bob Greene is telling the 1984 presidential candidates the same thing he told those in 1980: if you want to get elected, promise to move the White House.

The American people despise Washington and everything it stands for. Washington has no connection with the reality of America: the people know it, and the politicians know that we know it . . .

So a smart candidate would say to the electorate: "I agree with you. Washington does something unhealthy to people . . . I realize that there is more wisdom and good sense out here than there is back in Washington. And so I promise you today: If elected, I will live somewhere else. For the four years of my term, the White House in Washington will be my guest residence . . ."

You can get a terrific house in Tulsa. Or Denver. Or Kansas City. Or Omaha.

Think of it -- our President living in a real town, with regular people as neighbors. Reading a hometown paper instead of the *Washington Post*.

And, with present technology, writes Greene, "it would be just as easy . . . to communicate with people from Cincinnati as from 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue."

We like Greene's choice of "real" American cities, but now that Denver, for example, has its first Hispanic mayor, the prez may need to dig a bit deeper to make contact with "regular people." We suggest that Kokomo, Missoula, Pascagoula and Green Bay be considered for the 1980s. Of course, the way things are going, the 1990s may require an Executive decampment to Vinegar Bend (Alabama), Rural Retreat (Virginia), Cool Valley (Missouri) and Skinners Eddy (Pennsylvania). If and when the wetbacks, boat people and Israel Firsters overrun those hamlets, we should write "R.I.P. America," celebrate the birth of New Brazil, and dedicate a Brown House in the center of Spanish Harlem.

Simone Veil honors 5 million Gypsies, victims of Nazis

STRASBOURG, France -- European Parliament President Simone Veil, a Jewish survivor of the Nazi death camp at Auschwitz, traveled to West Germany recently to participate in a memorial ceremony for 500,000 gypsies killed during Hitler's Third Reich. The ceremony took place near what was the Bergen-Belsen concentration camp.

Slipped Digit

This article appeared in the *Chicago Jewish Sentinel* (Dec. 6, 1979). Note how the 5 million in the headline diminished to 500,000 in the report, a slight discrepancy of 4.5 million. There are, of course, no reliable figures of any kind regarding gypsy casualties in World War II.

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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OLD FAG ANTHONY BLUNT
OF STALIN'S SNOBBISH SPY NETWORK

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.

☐ Is there anything more annoying than the sound of some black screeching a "jazzed-up" beer commercial on the radio? At such moments one wishes that the settlers at Jamestown had packed up and gone home!

538

☐ Question: which will happen first?

(a) The mass expulsion and murder of millions of Oder-Niesse and Sudeten Germans at the end of the Second World War suddenly becomes a hot media topic, with *Newsweek* cover stories, hour-long PBS specials, "Sixty Minutes" segments, Hollywood films, fictional treatments, radio talk-show interviews with eyewitnesses and survivors, presidential investigations and public-school curricula.

(b) Hell freezes over.

121

☐ I can remember visiting New York City when it wasn't quite the jungle it is today. The popular saying then was, "It's a nice place to visit. But I wouldn't want, etc." Now many who helped ruin it have moved away to the south or southwest. Dallas is getting its share of the rude, arrogant, aggressive transplants. Martin Greenberg, vice-president of Belo Broadcasting (a biggie in Texas), has announced that WFAA-AM will drop a talk show begun in 1976. Too much truth was seeping through from callers. Jim Ennes, author of *Assault on the Liberty*, was a guest. Well, we can't allow that! So one of the last "town halls" in this area has been shut down.

752

☐ Zero Population Growth wants late-date amnesty for illegals already in the U.S. Seems it was all right to endorse smaller families for "elite" WASPs, but to suggest this for "others" would be "racist." So much for the workings of the liberal mind!

931

☐ Editing *Instauration* must get disheartening at times, given its overview of racial politics, but I don't sense the "Oh, the hell with 'em!" attitude that comes across in some of Cholly's work. Essentially, *Instauration* is a journal of conservation and restoration, goals that one would think would find more gracious reception in media/academia. *Instauration* writers and readers are not the real haters. The promoters of racial animosity are those who most ostentatiously proclaim their love of other peoples, all the while working to put them at odds with one another and at each other's throats. Though its enemies won't believe it, *Instauration* is aimed at inducing a respect for other peoples and a true interdependence, one based (biologically) on self-pride and a thoughtfully considered separateness.

613

☐ My aim now is to elaborate on what I think is my most fundamental discovery, that whites, in the deepest metaphysical sense, are more than a mere sub-species. My dissertation will be a building block toward that end. Ostensibly, I will be putting the case for liberty on more secure grounds, but in fact I will be attacking extreme individualism and will be trying to get the individualists to adopt a measure of collectivism. I will be making a collectivist bottle into which race can be poured. I won't fill up the bottle, so the individualists won't see me as an enemy of whole-hog collectivism.

457

☐ The reason masses of whites do not rise up is mainly due to fear -- fear of minorities, the government, fear of losing their jobs, of their children being beaten in school. Also, they see no "appealing" organization to join. This is due in part to the media's warped portrayal of white racist groups. But let's face it, most white groups do lack appeal. Two or three dozen whites in a protest march is a disgusting sight to most people. Whitey will not follow a few dozen or a few hundred. But he will follow thousands and tens of thousands, if they are efficiently led and have sound programs.

275

☐ The lib media, naturally enough, championed the Beach Boys in the contretemps with ex-Interior Secretary Watt, while conveniently forgetting the racist message in the quartet's famous hit, which goes something like this: "They're so blonde and pretty. I wish they all could be California girls."

535

☐ The "Safety Valve" is wonderful. It tells you about a community of *Instaurationists* out there, groaning and moaning right along with you during a "Nightline" interview with Rev. Jesse Jackson.

441

☐ The July cover story on the Confederate officer corps furnished a good example of a picture being worth a thousand words. Though the text was interesting, the message of those photos on the cover said infinitely more! The sight of those racial aristocrats stands in the sharpest possible contrast to the sort of flotsam and jetsam one sees floating about on the average American city street. To think of the Braxton Braggs, the J.B. Hoods and the J.E.B. Stuarts being replaced by the Andy Youngs, the Alan Cranstons and the Bella Abzugs is enough to break one's heart.

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□ A regular theme of "Safety Valve" letters seems to be a sort of bitter musing on the various shortcomings -- financial, marital, vocational -- of many Majority activists. Safety Valvers periodically scold us for "making a virtue of poverty," for losing our women to minorityites-on-the-make, for being "losers" and "downwardly mobile." Let's get a few things straight. While I by no means wish to rationalize failure, let us not go down the opposite path of self-hatred. At this historical moment, the Majority, especially Majority activists, are an oppressed people. Our position is in some respects comparable to that of Palestinians on the West Bank. Now we all know that Norman Lear, David Begelman and Herman Wouk are making millions upon millions of dollars trashing what remains of our culture. Does this financial fact-of-life mean that the Hollywood hatesters are "better"? Of course not. In the less controversial ideological realms, it's obvious that money-hungry Majority members are still free to amass their fortunes. Yet tell me, what would happen to the Majority businessman who purposely did not meet his minority hiring quota or who spoke out publicly on the desperate crisis facing his people? He'd be kicked right off the ladder and land down here with the rest of us struggling activists. So let's not cripple ourselves with self-hatred. There's more truth and substance in the average Safety Valve letter than in any of those pompous Op-Ed pieces in the holy New York Times. To talk openly with friends, to write letters to the editor, to call in to radio talk shows or to engage in political organizing work for pro-Majority causes and groups -- any or all of this is very close to an act of heroism in these times. It will not make us rich or famous. Nor will it persuade Jacqueline Bisset to move in with us. But such actions are of infinitely greater value than simply putting up and shutting up, hoping that we can sock away enough cash to keep ourselves and our families free from the minority-ridden jungle that much of America is fast becoming. If we choose the latter path -- the ostrich option -- the jungle will engulf us anyway.

909

□ Here are my predictions for the sex/racial/sexual preference breakdown of the freshman class of Harvard in the year 2000: 55% female and 45% male; 25% black, 25% Hispanic, 10% Asian and other, 40% white. Of the white total, about 80% will be Jewish, 10% will be Catholic, with the remaining 10% split up among Buddhists, Hare Krishnas, agnostics, atheists and Protestants (in that order). As to gender, 30% homosexual, 20% bisexual. Of the remaining 50% of presumably straight students, half "would be willing to experiment with alternative sexual preferences," while the other half would "not actively participate in alternative lifestyles, but would have nothing against those who did."

665

□ Really sorry about Frank Reynolds. I listened faithfully every evening. He was "one of us," a prisoner of the "mike," who had class and dignity.

037

□ One wonders how, deep down inside, the late Turner Catledge, James Reston, Harrison Salisbury, Tom Wicker and Hedrick Smith have felt about being token Gentiles for the big Sulzberger word processor. As intelligent Majority members, surely they must have been the subject of at least an occasional Instaurationist thought! Did not Southerners Wicker or Catledge ever experience a twinge of uneasiness about the special role of their paymaster in leading the onslaught against the white South? Or was their scalawagism planted in the very marrow of their bones? Did not Smith and Salisbury in their writings on Russia, ever chafe at the establishment's historical black-out of the minority status of the first-generation revolutionaries?

144

□ If you will study the backgrounds of the men who wrote the Constitution, you will find all their families originated in an area that covered a very small part of the globe, perhaps even a few hundred square miles. The Constitution didn't create the men; Northern European men created the Constitution. Without such men in leadership, without the presence of a homogeneous society of above average intelligence, a constitutional form of government is unachievable and inconceivable. So when someone tells me he doesn't believe in race, but wants to save the Constitution, he reminds me of a man who would dearly love to drive his car, but is out of gas. A constitutional government was in force in the U.S. until the Civil War erupted. After that bloodbath the ancient fraud of democracy took over -- the age-old trick of religious madmen who in attempting to create heaven on earth only succeeded in creating hell on earth. In a pluralistic, racially mixed, one-man, one-vote society, the Constitution can be compared to the Pyramids of Egypt, which look down on a country polluted by a racial sludge that sits on its haunches and asks itself what creatures could possibly have created such architectural wonders.

The Constitution stands over us today, not as a beacon, but as a gravestone memorializing a great race. Gross immorality, race-mixing, political corruption and a tendentious educational system have moved us thousands of leagues away from the intentions of the Founding Fathers. The Constitution has been amended many times and will be amended again and again to serve the purposes of the races who have usurped our turf. It has become the Maginot Line, the illusion of safety in a blitzkrieg that has already penetrated it.

The conservative clutches at the Constitution like a man who faces impending doom while calling upon God to save him. But there is no answer from heaven about some sheets of parchment that have lost all their divinity.

I do not know what the future of the white race holds. I do know that Nature gives no quarter, that there is no guarantee of survival for either dinosaurs or white men. I do know that to meet the challenges that are all but overwhelming them, Majority members must reequip themselves with the survival instincts of the Norseman, who was full of love for his family and his kind, but ruthless against anyone who lifted a hand against him.

920

□ Jews are analytical, not creative. Somewhere I read a Martin Buber comment to that effect. In any event, they are not visual. Mark Rothko's paintings are merely mathematics slapped on a canvas. Jewish paintings don't say "hello" to the viewer's emotional circuitry.

405

□ Ever notice how those "autobiographies" of famous black athletes (usually written by whites) seem to have an obligatory "white woman" section, if not a whole chapter? Whether it's Arthur Ashe, Bill Russell or -- most outrageously -- Wilt Chamberlain, we can be certain that sometime not long after the standard tirade about "racism in professional athletics," we'll be having our noses rubbed in the swarms of white girls surrounding this dude. Besides the usual ego-tripping, these little anecdotes are obviously great fun for the jock in question as he gloatingly envisions the honky sports buff's face turning red as he reads these quasi-pornographic passages.

883

□ As time goes on, I'm coming to see American debates and divisions, whether liberal vs. conservative, Republican vs. Democrat, labor vs. management, Schlaflyite vs. Steinemite, environmentalist vs. "developer" as comparable to the fissures and disputes within the French community of Santo Domingo in the early 1790s. While we fuss and fight, out in the boondocks, a vast nonwhite army silently assembles, preparing for its "revolt against civilization."

003



The Safety Valve

□ The actress Stella Stevens provides yet another example of the sickening scenario that befalls -- and will continue to befall -- Majority women in the present-day piranha pool of liberal-minority culture. Originally from Memphis, she first made a name for herself through her association with that renegade procurer, Hugh Hefner. She periodically "appeared" in Playboy while trying to become an actress. Somewhere along the line, she encountered aging Jewish mobster Moe Dalitz, and ended up living with him for several years. In 1972 she showed up once again in Playboy, this time in the company of "actor" Jim Brown, one of Hefner's many brown buddies. Hefner was helping to promote Brown's new film, which featured at least one race-mixing workout between him and the blonde Miss Stevens. In a televised interview a year or two ago, Stella seemed rather worn, which is hardly surprising. She acknowledged that she had made a lot of mistakes and had often been exploited as a result of her association with Hefner. How many times is this scenario going to be repeated? Stevens, once a paradigm of Southern womanhood, in the hopes of advancing her career made a Faustian deal. She paid for it, not just with her body but with her soul.

121

□ Perhaps we should devote our collective efforts to the construction of a time machine so we could go back and prevent all the mistakes which have led us into our present-day death-trap! Reading American history is much like watching a rather predictable, but nonetheless frightening horror movie. You keep pleading with the heroine not to go into the room where the hatchet-wielding maniac is hiding, but you know she's going anyway.

803



□ As to whether Richard Attenborough, the man responsible for Gandhi, is a homo, I cannot say for certain. All his mannerisms suggest he is. The trouble is, like many fairies, he drags around a wife for appearance's sake. I looked him up in the stage Who's Who in our local library and was reminded of this. Mrs. Attenborough, actress Sheila Sim, has appeared in a few lesser-known British movies. The Who's Who did not mention any offspring. When Attenborough was a run-of-the-mill actor he used to get under my skin. I suspected that the cocky demeanor displayed in most of his screen roles served to conceal that in real life he was the worst type of creep. However, he never did much in those days to induce me to think about him for more than two minutes. I only started to take a deeper interest in him when I saw his first major work as a producer, Oh, What a Lovely War, which revealed him as an obvious left-wing peacenik. His Gandhi effort and the circumstances in which it was financed show him as absolutely the most loathsome specimen of the Anglo-Saxon race among the many that abound in these retrogressive times.

British subscriber

□ Is there anything else quite so sad -- or quite so indicative of the terrible sickness afflicting our race -- as the ostracism of South Africa by the Netherlands? A recent item in the South African Digest noted how 20 white South African forestry students were denied entry into the Netherlands to study a land reclamation project. The Dutch government, I learned, severed all cultural and scientific contacts in 1982. Despite this, Afrikaners still have many sentimental ties and feelings towards their mother country -- an increasingly unrequited love, as Holland lends its decadent voice to the anti-South African chorus. Afrikaners are their own flesh and blood!

550

□ I'm amazed to discover that Arno Breker is still alive and still working. While I'm not all that thrilled with his woodenly posed nude statues, they still represent a far nobler, far more idealistic sense of life than the twisted excrescences modern sculptors deposit outside today's office buildings. (The analogy to unhousetrained dogs is intentional, given what some of these things look like. The difference is that a dog's mess can be cleaned up, but modern sculpture weighs tons.) I found Breker's busts of Dali and Pound, particularly the latter, fascinating. The Pound bust radiates energy and personality, much more than the cold, sterile Nordic nudes.

606

□ Is there anything which ruins our day more effectively than the sight of some Majority woman pushing her hybrid nonwhite infant along in a stroller? Make no mistake about it. Those strollers are our "gas chambers," and they are the real McCoy.

555

□ I fail to see the point of the lengthy article on the Celtic/Anglo-Saxon origins of Confederate officers (July 1983), particularly since no rational conclusion can be reached other than the fact that they were soundly whipped. I doubt if any of the officers mentioned as being Anglo-Saxon could prove that there was no Norman blood in their ancestry, yet Celtic names were excluded on the mere suggestion of Norman ancestry. To further muddy the issue, you list three distinctly Irish names, Powers, Greene and Ross as Anglo-Saxon, when in fact they were in the wider sense, as you say, Irish. My native Irish wife, whose maiden name was Ross, had a laugh over that one.

The outcome of the Civil War was predictable from the start, and had little or nothing to do with the ethnic makeup of the officers on either side, nor was the defeat of the Confederacy any shame upon those who fought so gallantly for its cause. It was simply a matter of good men of good European stock fighting on both sides, with the Union having a large industrial capacity and the Confederacy having practically none and therefore forced to rely on the British for manufactured goods and weapons. For those who would lament the defeat of the Confederacy as a death knell of sorts for the U.S. and the white race, consider the alternative. If the Union had lost, the U.S. would have had a policy of King Cotton, the North would have been de-industrialized so as not to present a threat to Mutha England, and we would have been reduced to an agrarian society built on slave labor.

077

□ Just finished a graduate course on "20th-Century Russian History." All the usual bases were touched. Not a word on the Jewish role in the establishment of Bolshevism. Much speculation about how much more "humane" Soviet socialism probably would have been "had Lenin lived." Denunciations of "Stalinist terror," yet a surprisingly favorable comparison of Stalin's "work camps" and Hitler's "death camps." Justifications of Soviet mass rapes and Eastern Europe annexations because of those same death camps. Gnashing of teeth over contemporary Soviet anti-Semitism and so on and so forth. And all this from a relatively right-of-center professor!

211

□ Whatever one thinks of the Jewish intelligentsia, they do come up with interesting concepts now and then. One I like is "over-determined." Certain Jewish scholars are given to insisting that the big, brutal facts of life would still be around if several of their causal props were knocked out. That's because such things are "overdetermined." For a group of radical-liberals out to "change the world" (their favorite phrase), that seems suspiciously like fatalism.

158

□ I was delighted to find old Thunderhighs, as I call her, on the cover of the September issue.

203

□ A young woman of my acquaintance has been told by her writer father that it would be a hundred times better for her to marry a petty African chieftain than a white street-sweeper in a Western nation. That brought to mind Hitler's impossible ideal, which he occasionally stated. He hoped that someday a German would prefer being the lowliest street-sweeper in Germany to being the head of a rival state. Could two philosophies of race be more clashingly different?

109

□ I miss Hilda Broun's wise words, though she wasn't too honest about the South.

744

□ I'm a bit troubled by the anti-Christian sentiments currently being voiced by many Majority activists. In our righteous and completely justifiable anger at the way in which contemporary "social Christianity" had sided with our people's enemies, is it not possible that we are running the risk of throwing the baby out with the bathwater? By accepting our opponents' definition of Christianity as Christianity and thus rejecting it, we may well be doing a disservice to both ourselves and to Christianity.

The chief alternatives that are being advanced seem to fall into two categories: one is a reaffirmation of pagan Northern European beliefs, the other a sort of evolutionary creed aimed at progressive racial improvement. While there are surely elements of merit in both of these systems, I seriously question whether either offers the sort of comprehensive philosophical and theological construct which can accommodate both our intellectual strivings and our deepest emotional needs. By linking the tremendously important cause of white racial survival and resurgence to either one of them, we run the risk of making our task a great deal more difficult.

I am not advocating that we tie Majority activism exclusively to Christianity. On these very private matters, we should respect the individual beliefs of all who stand in agreement with our social and political agenda. That agenda is by itself so important that theological issues must not short-circuit it. Those of us who are Christian must work together with those of us who are not.

True Christianity is a cosmic impulse linking man with the deepest and most profound mysteries of the universe. It has absolutely nothing to do with either the "hip clergymen" who betray their race by collecting money for black guerrilla movements, nor with the clownish fundamentalist televangelists who lecture us about the religious freedom they discovered in the Soviet Union, or who run errands for "their good friend Begin." To abandon Christianity to their likes would be a tragedy equalled only by that which would result from the biological disappearance of our race.

956

□ I know of nothing written in the 20th century -- indeed, in prose since Swift -- that matches Cholly in all of the criteria of great satire: truth, style, incisiveness, instruction, warranted indignation, high imagination, hilarious wit.

803

□ I was flabbergasted to read of the recent marriage between beautiful English actress Rachel Ward and handsome Australian actor Bryan Brown. What's going on here? Couldn't she find some chubby, balding, filthy rich Hollywood hotshot? Couldn't he wed some exotic Vietnamese beauty? Why, if they really get outrageous and have children, the kids will be wonderfully attractive Nordics. Surely there's something suspicious about all this!

669

□ The question of Northern Ireland really has two aspects. Viewed purely from an internal perspective, it is an ancient festering dispute. Aspect #2 is the way Northern Ireland's troubles are used in the U.S. The media like the Ulster tragedy for the same reason they like feminism. It's an issue that helps to divide the Majority. As most of us are well aware, Irish Americans are now for all practical purposes basically a subcomponent of the American Majority. Once out of that particular pressure cooker of Northern Ireland, most Irish Catholics and British-descended Protestants in America have been willing to discard the old hatreds. This is a positive and rational development in an era which requires white racial unity above all else.

The liberal-minority coalition very much dislikes "bad Irishmen" like Nixon, Reagan and Patrick Buchanan, while positively enamored of "good Irishmen" like IRA bomb-throwers or left-wingers like Fat Face. The more our enemies can get American Majority members of Irish descent stirred up over Bobby Sands, the better for our enemies. Also, Majority members of British origin can't feel too happy when they see those inflammatory Bobby Sands bumper stickers or read about IRA front groups trying to raise gun money among Irish Americans. All this agitprop aims at making Irish Americans yet another aggrieved and "persecuted" anti-Majority hate group at a time when, historically, they are leaving those days further and further behind. Let's not jump through hoops and tear at each other's throats while Abe Rosenthal wields the whip inside our gilded cage.

522

□ Although our media masters love to remind us that, regardless of race, "we're all Americans," why is it that when some fresh-off-the-boat Third Worlder proudly informs us that he's "marrying an American girl," we know he's not talking about some nappy-headed black welfare mama. He's talking exclusively about a Majority woman -- and the blonder the hair and the bluer the eyes the better.

877

□ Instaurationists are racially postjudiced!

200

□ I think publishing the popular edition of The Dispossessed Majority is a wise move. Of the uncondensed version, one cannot properly say, "I have read The Dispossessed Majority." Rather, one must say, "I am reading The Dispossessed Majority." This does not mean that it is long and difficult, but that it is that rich and good.

056

□ I wish Instauration would speak out against the word "nigger." It's a hateful word and evokes the worst sort of stupid white trash image. It's thoroughly counterproductive.

338

□ Why do white people live the way they do? Why are they so easily led into wars? Why are they so hateful, dull, ugly? Why their everlasting emphasis on money?

956

□ Back in the days when all local newscasters were white, I regarded many of them as rather lumpish, ordinary folk. Now, when most stations have at least one black or mulatto announcer, the newcomers are (relatively) superduper members of their race. This is terribly disorienting for the young Majority kid watching the news. Anyone who's spent time in New York knows that the aesthetic distance between Jewish stars like Kirk Douglas or Barbara Walters and the average Jew is far greater than the distance between Gentile stars and the folks in Nebraska.

774

□ When, about 1977-78, I told people that America's white Majority was doing a fast fadeout, they actually acted surprised, interested and rather alarmed. When, about 1982-83, I told them the same thing, they usually looked as though they'd heard it all before; it was "inevitable," and I'd better not provoke a civil war. While the climate of opinion has improved in some ways during the past five years, I consider this a clear change for the worse.

882

□ In our profound gratitude for the ideology promulgated in The Dispossessed Majority, we sometimes overlook another of its accomplishments -- the vocabulary it gave us. "Minority racist," "liberal-minority coalition," "Gracchites," "Trucklers," "Proditors." All these terms were desperately needed so we could begin to articulate our tragedy. Before, we were mute. We no longer are. Orwell brilliantly reminded us of the relationship between politics and the English language. Now that we have been given the language we need, let us crank up the politics we need even more.

993

□ The filthy perversions of Gandhi and Company's diet (July 1983) raises one question: Has the left ever championed a human being who was normal and/or honorable?

995

□ The photos of the Confederate generals (July 1983) reminded me of something I long pondered before resolving: Why do so many people in 19th-century photographs look so "different" from their 20th-century descendants? I may have found the answer in a line from Ammianus Marcellinus, the noted 4th-century Roman historian: "Nearly all the Gauls are . . . terrible from the sternness of their eyes."

096

STOP THE DREAM! I WANT TO WAKE UP!

"Freedom, Jobs and Black Power! Freedom, Jobs and Black Power!" chanted the Negro members of an openly Andropovian group to a syncopated beat. Immediately behind them in the great parade came the pasty-faced, shapeless white women of NOW (National Organization of Women), who were apparently thrilled to be making common cause with a race which has never been known to give freedom of any kind to either women or men. Stranger and stranger bedfellows followed, for this was August 27 in Washington -- the twentieth anniversary of Martin Luther King's "I have a dream" spiel.

More than one onlooker must have had a nightmare after watching the motley contingents of Black Firsters, Feminist Firsters, Gay Firsters and White Heterosexual Male Lasters stream past. They were joined by various Communist ladies who have followed the lead of the dykes and faggots and are coming out of the closet in droves. It's like the good old Popular Front days before Stalin made that noxious deal with Hitler.

The anniversary march was a chance to see gold six-pointed stars dangling in front of T-shirts proclaiming "Smash Apartheid" (not the West Bank kind, of course). One could also watch a young blond boy cheerfully waving the red, black and green flag of International Blackdom, or see Ossie Davis, Ruby Dee, Pete Seeger, Peter, Paul and Mary, and plenty of other fave rave has-beens from the 1963 Muscovite Hit Parade.

Unlike the 1963 marchers, many were white, mostly youthful and middle class. The palefaces generally seemed a lot more interested in achieving a unilateral freeze, keeping our boys out of Central America, and smashing the Reaganite oppressors of middle-class teachers, lawyers and social workers, than in memorializing Brother Martin. Not a soul protested our boys being in Lebanon, however, because aside from the black marchers, this was strictly a 4W affair -- Wave upon Wave of White Wimps -- and such slack creatures know better than to be caught taking an anti-media stand.

The Official Celebration Program featured Jesse ("From the outhouse to the statehouse") Jackson, the widow King, Andy Young, Bella Abzug, Gloria Steinem, Judy Goldsmith of NOW, Jim Cohen of the "Environmental Task Force," Rabbi Alexander Schindler, Bishop James Armstrong of the National Council of Churches, Audrey Lorde of the Lesbian and Gay Community, Asia Bennett of the Quakers and Tony Bonilla of the Latino lobby.

Among the best-received speeches was one by Lewis Farrahkan of the Nation of Islam, who gushed about how blacks and whites needed each other. Twenty years ago, King had said that "[white] destiny is tied up with our [black] destiny . . . their freedom is inextricably bound up to our freedom. We cannot walk alone." Apparently, the onetime separatist Black Muslims discovered in the interim that they really couldn't walk alone. As for King's golden

prophecy that "the jangling discords of our nation [will be transformed] into a beautiful symphony of brotherhood," it never panned out. Indeed, his very appeal to "brotherhood" would now be branded "sexist," while the homosexuals, Hispanics, Asians and other "jangling discords" who were unknown or nonexistent in 1963 will be jarring the national symphony for decades to come.

When a group like the Klan marches these days, the curious public is increasingly kept at a distance which has grown from yards to city blocks. Fraternization with the official, government-designated "enemy" is a no-no. A Klan leader can talk until he's blue in the face, when he isn't rocked in the face, because the Constitution guarantees it, but "public safety" (as dictated by the Jewish Defense League and similar groups) requires that no one will be within earshot. The King march was altogether more comfortable. Some 600 "jiffy johns" were set up. Parking at outlying subway stations was free, and the fare was reduced to 50¢ for this occasion. Local television spent a large part of three days discussing the "specialness" of it all. It reminded old cynics of Eleanor Roosevelt's string-pulling for the "American Youth Congress" back in 1940, when she "persuaded" the Army and Washington's hotels to provide free services for the tired Red delegates.

Harry Belafonte assured this year's marchers that the only Reds on hand were the American kind. As Gus Hall said as early as the 1960s, "Who needs front groups these days?" An old-fashioned, two-fisted populist of the Eugene Debs or Jack London stripe might have provided a rousing counterpoint to Jesse Jackson's "Black Americans, Hispanics, women . . . Our day has come."

NAACP leader Benjamin Hooks affirmed, "We are here because we are committed to the elimination of Reaganism from the face of the earth." Reaganism -- the ghost dance religion of the Great White Male! This land ain't your land, this land ain't my land, as Pete Seeger might have sung. The earth's surface may contain 197 million square miles, but that's hardly enough to sustain a white male preserve. King wasn't kidding when he told us that we "cannot walk alone."

The rogue Instaurationist who witnessed this hate fest nonetheless chose to walk alone, only twice feeling an urge to join the collectivist shuffle down Constitution Avenue. First, there was the giant banner of Marcus ("Back to Africa") Garvey. One wanted to fall in spirited step behind it and hope it would not stop until it reached Zaire. Again, there was the quietly observant band of about 15 blond and red-haired Sikhs, with nary a stitch of nonwhite clothing upon them, and nary a colored person in their turbaned midst. In a sea of overfed faces and cut-off shorts, they were practically the only whites who manifested a touch of class and spiritual distinction. As Haynes Johnson of the *Washington Post* wrote in his story of the march, the nation is "almost unrecognizable from that which existed in the

*A Washington friend took his camera
and joined the fray.
He escaped alive with
these photographic mementos.*



But not out of Lebanon



Organized confusion on the speaker's stand



How true!

summer of 1963."

Meanwhile, a simultaneous celebration in King's honor was staged on a hill in Galilee, the country of the man who until the coming of the civil rights movement used to be more popular than King in religious circles. The Committee for the Dr. Martin Luther King Memorial Forest in Israel (10,000 trees) put on the show. It was just one more Zionist tribute to the apostle of nonviolence, who, though he inveighed bitterly and seditiously against the Vietnam War, tactfully never said a word against the Jewish rape of Palestine. In fact, he supported it by adding his name to pro-Israeli petitions and advertisements. No wonder he received so many Jewish rewards in his lifetime and so many glowing notices, alive and dead, in the media. And, of course, he won the Nobel Peace Prize, as did that other great pacifist, Menahem Begin.



**They remembered Marcus Garvey --
They forgot his dream**



But there was an enemy

BRITAIN'S ELITE CONSPIRATORS

Oh, what an unlovely decade!

At summer solstice in June 1941, Hitler's armies invaded Russia. Had Japan's massed forces attacked the Soviet Far East during the next few months, nothing could have prevented an Axis victory. But Japan elected to hold her fire for Pearl Harbor. And what is just as important, Stalin knew that Japan would not strike. The knowledge enabled him to withdraw critical reinforcements from the Far East in time to repulse the Germans at the gates of Moscow. Many students of World War II believe that this bit of intelligence proved decisive. It came from the Soviet master spy Richard Sorge in Tokyo, and, almost certainly, it was disseminated by Anthony Blunt, Moscow's genteel "mole" inside MI5, a branch of the British Secret Intelligence Service (SIS). As Andrew Boyle demonstrates in *The Climate of Treason* (Hodder & Stoughton, London, 1980), Blunt had access to "everything that mattered" in London. His superiors, who knew of his Marxist past when they accepted him for a key wartime intelligence post, "heaped responsibility on to him." In 1945, the fickle Blunt lost much of his interest in espionage and returned to the embrace of his first love, art. Knighted in 1956, he eventually emerged as perhaps "Britain's most distinguished art historian." His war-time treachery was proven only in 1964 and not publicly revealed until 1979. Blunt died in his elegant apartment near Marble Arch earlier this year.

1941 was the year the German army overran Yugoslavia. General Draja Mihailovich, a brave and decent patriot, organized the first desperate resisters, the Chetniks.

Though the Royal Yugoslav Government in exile rewarded Mihailovich by appointing him minister of war and tried to lure him to London, he elected to remain in his native land, fighting on with a pitiful, ragged band of irregulars. The general's worst enemy was not on the battlefield, however, but in the Yugoslav section of the British Special Operations Executive (SOE). There, the dedicated Communist, James Klugman, was doing everything in his considerable power to divert Allied war materiel from General Mihailovich to his upstart rival, the Red agent, Josip Broz, later known as Marshal Tito.

Even as the general held his own against the Nazi lions, a cunning fox felled him from behind by altering his messages to suggest that he was aiding the Nazis, and by exaggerating Tito's minor exploits. In time, the British betrayed their royalist ally. Tito had him murdered on July 17, 1946.

Klugman the fox was remembered from Cambridge University days as a "short, dark, rather flabby youth," poor at sports and with "a total allergy to good order and discipline," yet exerting a peculiar influence over morally flabby fellow students like Donald Maclean. Maclean knew enough to keep his witty Jewish classmate, later the official historian of the British Communist Party, away from his father, Liberal politician Sir Donald Maclean. But soon Sir Donald was dead and his son could throw discretion to the winds. From his position high in the wartime Political Intelligence Department of the British Foreign Office, Maclean would help Klugman orchestrate the destruction of



Guy Burgess at 23



Anthony Blunt at 27

Mihailovich. Curiously, Maclean had told his Foreign Office examiners back in 1935 that he had never swerved from communism: "I think they must have liked my honesty because they nodded, looked at each other and smiled."

Shortly after war's end, Harold (Kim) Philby, the new chief of British counterintelligence in the SIS, was awarded the Order of the British Empire for his wartime work. Philby, who was privy to nearly all Britain's secrets from the early 1940s to the early 1950s, was yet another of Moscow's moles. How many daring British secret agents were done in by his duplicity? Anthony Boyle believes "three dozen casualties would be a conservative estimate" for the years 1945 to 1947 alone. No doubt the Soviets could have flushed out and liquidated more agents, but too much success might have tipped off even the worst dunderheads in London. From the archives of SIS at St. Albans, Philby lifted the code names, identifications and wavelengths of British agents and networks around the world.

In August 1945, Philby was responsible for causing the West to lose one of its best opportunities to turn the tables on Moscow. The British minister in Istanbul disclosed that Konstantin Volkov, an important KGB man, was seeking British asylum in return for his valuable information. For starters, Volkov would reveal the names of three British traitors working for Moscow, two in the Foreign Office and one (probably Philby) high in the secret service. Andrew Boyle recounts the episode's tragic denouement:

It was again Philby's turn to be lucky Volkov was adamant that the Russians could read certain British ciphers. He therefore insisted that all communications with "C" [security chief Stewart Menzies] should be conducted by diplomatic bag. The inevitable delays played right into Philby's hands; he at once warned the Moscow Center through his own controller. Not for the first nor the last time, the head of Section Nine [counter-intelligence] exulted in a murder he had arranged for others to commit. His own cold-blooded account [in *My Silent War*] of his blithe scheming to outwit both Volkov and Menzies reeks of the

smug amorality characterizing the schoolboy ringleaders in William Golding's *Lord of the Flies* Volkov slipped the noose round his own neck by time-wasting. Menzies had humored the security-crazed Russian, forbidding all radio communication with Istanbul. From start to finish, nearly three weeks had passed before Philby set foot on Turkish soil himself in the reasonable expectation that the would-be defector had already been satisfactorily dealt with.

By then, of course, "everything had turned out for the worst, just as the would-be defector had feared . . ." This grisly pattern recurred all too often during the decades when Moscow had so many able foxes on its side.

In October 1950, South Korean and American troops crossed the 38th parallel and advanced to the Yalu River. There, General MacArthur's men were suddenly attacked by 400,000 Chinese soldiers. Many Americans perished in the heavy fighting which followed. In *American Caesar*, William Manchester recounts MacArthur's ample reasons for believing that China's "uncanny knowledge" of UN troop deployment was due to intelligence leaks. MacArthur knew, among other things, that one of two British diplomats who fled to Moscow on May 25, 1951, Guy Burgess, was working in the British Embassy in Washington during part of the period concerned, and that the other, Donald Maclean (Klugman's buddy), had been first secretary there only a short time before. After a brief crackup in Cairo brought on by the tensions of his double life, Maclean returned to the American desk at the foreign office in London in October 1950.

From there, according to a recent story in the London *Sunday Telegraph*, he informed the Kremlin of every major decision by President Truman on the Korean War. Maclean knew that Truman had prohibited MacArthur from bombing bridges over the Yalu River, flying reconnaissance in the area, or engaging Chinese planes. This knowledge, passed along, enabled China to commit large numbers of troops to Korea without fear of retaliation on the home front. Maclean continued seeing top-secret U.S. war documents right up until early 1951, when British intelligence finally grew suspicious. Luckily for him, none other



Kim Philby at 22



Donald Maclean at 21

than Kim Philby was by that time Britain's chief liaison officer with the entire American intelligence network. America's savvier espionage men, notably James Jesus Angleton and Walter Bedell Smith at CIA, had suspected Philby for some time and finally asked London to recall him. By this time, Washington had become so convinced of Whitehall's untrustworthiness and incompetence that the standard practice was to keep the British safely at arm's length rather than share incriminating evidence regarding British officials. British intelligence was so full of holes, it had become a sieve.

In the early 1950s, an Anglo-American military operation in unstable Albania had a lot to do with Washington's cool attitude. When the secret mission ended in a bloody fiasco costing scores of lives, Angleton and his circle were convinced that Moscow had been tipped off well in advance. Many bits of evidence pointed to Philby, who had planned and controlled the operation with Lord Jellicoe and two American officials. Yet Angleton's Machiavellian temperament led him to play a notoriously "deep game," one which left even the suspected spies in place for years, in the often futile hope of netting still larger fish. Frustrated readers of *The Climate of Treason* must watch as Philby ruins countless lives before he is finally confronted in Beirut in 1963, and then almost casually allowed to run to Moscow and subsequent beatification by the Soviets.

As the preceding examples make plain, the present bondage of the Albanians, North Koreans, Yugoslavs and many other peoples is intimately connected to the treacherous careers (circa 1941-51) of men named Blunt, Burgess, Philby, Maclean and Klugman. Each of these masters of deceit was a student at Cambridge University in the mid-1930s. So were atomic spy Alan Nunn May (caught by Canada in 1945), diplomat John Cairncross (exposed in 1951), and a good many other large, middling and small traitors. Many of these students attended Trinity College, most were homosexuals. One important leader of this renegadish elite was the patrician American Michael Whitney Straight, who himself was briefly recruited as a Soviet agent. By his own belated admission, Straight was at least vaguely aware of what the others were up to, but he sat on his precious knowledge until 1963. In the interim, he served for many years as editor of *The New Republic*, which just happened to be one of the most stridently anti-McCarthy mouthpieces of the American left.

From about 1950 to 1954, nearly every issue of Straight's magazine went gunning for "Tail Gunner Joe" because of all the "innocent lives" he was wrecking. It is true that McCarthy made some innocent people temporarily unhappy, but Straight knew perfectly well that many culpable people were going untouched. For an unforgettable lesson in hypocrisy, one should read Straight's long-overdue mea culpa, *After Long Silence* (Norton, 1982), while perusing the self-righteous anti-anti-Communist editorials of his *New Republic* days. Straight's crooked odyssey will get separate treatment in an upcoming issue of *Instauration*.

Returning to the British Cambridge Stalinists, we should first ask what kind of people were they? Why was Cambridge, and especially Trinity College, so full of future proditors, while Oxford was largely spared? Who stood

behind and prodded the treasonous dandies in their innocent school days? By what markers may one spot the growth of similar subversive cells in today's world? Andrew Boyle, the investigator whose explosive 1979 book *The Fourth Man* (later expanded into *The Climate of Treason*) forced Prime Minister Thatcher to publicly reveal Anthony Blunt, Surveyor of the Queen's Pictures, as "Mr. Four," answers these and many related questions in admirable fashion.

Though Boyle does not dare to write explicitly of the Jewish roots of the Cantabrigdian plotters, he names enough weighty background names to alert perceptive readers. Prominent among them, in addition to Klugman, are Maxim Litvinov, Willy Muenzenberg and Samuel B. Cahan.

Litvinov, born Meier Polyanski Finkelstein, was a true Jewish chameleon of the type satirized (or celebrated) by Woody Allen in his new movie "Zelig." Whether garbed in the trappings of an Ecuadorian army officer or busily shedding crocodile tears at the state funeral of King George V (whose Russian first cousins, the Imperial family, Litvinov's Bolshie pals murdered), Litvinov often went by aliases such as Borissonk, Buchmann, Dentiarick, Graf, Harrison, Hinch, Maxitrovich, Meir-Meer, Nitz, Papasha and Wallach. Without this undercover operator, there might have been much less treasonable material for Boyle to write about. It was the "Litvinov master plan" which had called for recruiting middle- to upper-class English undergraduates as undercover agents and covertly helping them up the "old boy network." Widely traveled, Litvinov was intimate with leading British literati and well acquainted with "the tight web of loyalties, friendship, family and club relationships binding together the sprawling but complex fabric of Britain's ruling class." He even knew enough to choose Cambridge, with its tradition of "Cromwellian earnestness," for his target.

Willy Muenzenberg was the no less despicable Paris-based impresario who conducted Moscow's "Popular Front" strategy against Hitler. Arthur Koestler, a close friend and associate, later marvelled that "Willy produced Committees as a conjurer produces rabbits out of his hat: his genius consisted in a unique combination of the conjuror's wiles with the crusader's dedication." Boyle gives us the real dope on Muenzenberg:

As Chief of the Comintern's West European Agitprop Department, Willy Muenzenberg had established its headquarters in France after escaping from Berlin on the night of the Reichstag fire. His first venture, the World Committee for the Relief of the Victims of German Fascism, set the pattern for all future camouflaged "front" organizations. It had branches in every Western country, with highly respectable non-Communist members, "from English duchesses to American columnists and French savants who had never heard the name of Muenzenberg and thought that the Comintern was a bogey invented by Dr. Goebbels." Such expert propaganda methods contrasted with the heavy-footed ingenuousness of official British measures like the Incitement to Disaffection Act of 1934, aimed at stamping out Communism in the armed services. When the Spanish Civil War broke out in July 1936, Muenzenberg's oblique and unseen influence on the public mind in Britain and

other Western democracies was considerable.

No foreign question since the French Revolution caused greater excitement and controversy among British intellectuals than the conflict in Spain. Liberal and left-wing adherents swallowed the Muenzenberg bait, accepting that the Franco rebellion was part of a worldwide Fascist conspiracy against democracy itself. Spain became a battlefield of rival ideologies

The Comintern, otherwise known as the Third International, was the international organization of Communist parties, founded in Moscow in 1919 and supposedly dissolved by Stalin in 1943. When the first Communist cell was founded at Cambridge in 1931 following a visit by the half-Indian, half-Swedish ideologue Clemens Palme Dutt, "the initiative came from the West European Bureau of the Comintern, acting on instructions issued by Maxim Litvinov, Karl Radek [born Karl Sobelsohn] and other leading policy-makers in Moscow Moscow uttered the word, and Palme Dutt promptly obeyed." By 1937, the fast-rising BBC producer (and future Foreign Office mole) Guy Burgess was making "occasional visits . . . to Paris for secret exchanges with Willy Muenzenberg and Otto Katz, the chief manipulators of the Comintern's propaganda apparatus in western Europe."

As for Samuel B. Cahan, he was resident director of the Soviet Secret Intelligence Service in Britain. "Acting on instructions from his Comintern superiors," Cahan was "on the lookout for talented young middle-class dissidents who, in time, would move into the upper echelons of Britain's power structure and control it from inside." This Trojan Horse strategy promised "gradual yet more devastating results" than could be expected from working-class hot-bloods. "A profound secrecy enveloped the mysterious activities of Cahan" and his trusted lieutenants, who worked independently of the somewhat ingenuous and national-minded British Communist Party.

Boyle writes that the Philbys and Macleans "were wild-eyed, trusting neophytes and dupes for whom Stalin, their God, could do no wrong." Never very intellectually curious (except for Blunt in the realm of art), they really seemed to believe in the Worker's Paradise. When, after World War II, in a suddenly changed political climate, Britain's Gentile spies began to grasp something of the truth about the "New Soviet Man," they were too morally compromised (and too susceptible to blackmail) to turn back. Colleagues noted that Maclean and Philby seemed to know very little about the Soviet Union, and to care even less -- which was particularly strange in Philby's case, as he actually headed for a time the SIS's new Section 9, whose chief task was the penetration of Moscow's worldwide espionage network!

With Churchill's proclamation of the "Cold War" at Fulton, Missouri, in March 1946, the West's love affair with "Uncle Joe" Stalin cooled. The "double patriots" (as they wishfully fancied themselves) had nowhere to hide their secret shame. Drunkenness, homosexual orgies and wild behavior became a sort of refuge for Maclean and Burgess. The latter had been charmingly crazy (or obnoxiously so, as others tell it) even in his Cambridge days, but Maclean, the scion of dour Calvinists, had once been reasonably square. By the late 1940s, however, though still

the tall, handsome "darling of the Foreign Office" and "too good to be true" in the eyes of many, Maclean had fallen to "peccadilloes" like urinating publicly at a formal diplomatic reception. At last came the night of May 8, 1950, in Cairo, when Maclean and friend Philip Toynbee left a reception in search of further amusement. After spending most of the night finishing off all the whiskey in one flat, Maclean broke into a second flat which belonged to an American girl who had already left for her job at the U.S. Embassy library. Before long he was smashing her furniture, breaking up the bathroom, and, "as a final gesture of contempt," throwing her underwear in the toilet. This was a bit much for even the decadent old boy network to bear, so London ordered Maclean to return home and visit the shrink of his choice while awaiting reassignment to another Foreign Office post.

Maclean, Burgess and Philby always seemed to be getting "another chance," largely because an extraordinary mutual trust and faith still reigned supreme within the upper reaches of the British class system, the logic of which suggested and the experience of which proved that the beneficiaries would do nothing to harm the source of their good fortune. This once fruitful tradition of class trust, after years of tottering, crashed down for good in May and June 1951, when a shocked British elite learned that two of its popular members had long been betraying both class and nation. A typical reaction was the "instant incredulity" of M. Vidal, a French police chief who helped trace the defectors' getaway route. "*Mon Dieu*," he said. "It's grotesque. Two men from the Quai d'Orsay I'd have understood. But two *British* diplomats -- *parbleu!*" Soon the entire British ruling class was regarding one another in a new, suspicious light. Philip Jordan, Prime Minister Churchill's press officer and one of Maclean's more intimate friends, was perhaps the first victim of this "almost uncontrollable undertow of mistrust." Several days after the dual defection, he cried out in the night and died of heart failure. Many other friends and spouses would die prematurely because of broken hearts in the years to come.

It is no exaggeration to say that Anthony Boyle has given the world an updated *Portrait of Dorian Gray* in tracing the careers of Britain's elite spies, who degenerated outwardly as well as inwardly as time went on, no one more than Blunt (see cover picture). What made them become "devil's disciples," as Boyle calls them? Some say it was the absence of a father. Burgess hardly knew his naval commander father, who died suddenly when Guy was 13. Philby rarely saw his absentee father, the well-publicized adviser to King Ibn Saud of Arabia. Maclean felt a "bottled-up resentment" for his emotionally distant father, but could not quite join the Communists until dad was dead, again quite suddenly. Betraying a nation came easier to those who didn't have to betray a father as well.

At Gresham's, an old public school where, according to Leonard Forster, "a certain flabbiness and limpness," mental as well as physical, was "characteristic," the sullenly passive Maclean met the self-described "clever oddity" who was James Klugman. To "The Communist," as Klugman already called himself, Maclean admitted that he had lost what little Christian faith he once had. Klugman had rich parents who lived in "a large, expensively furnished

home in Hampstead," but instead of visiting him there, Maclean, whose parents were not rich, preferred to meet him furtively "at public houses or in cinemas." At first Maclean pretended not to be interested in his friend's super-heated Marxism. But when he relocated to Cambridge, their rooms were situated just a two-minute walk from each other, "so that Klugman's new friends became [his]." Leonard Forster remembers Maclean as the "most easily malleable" of the former Greshamites, and Klugman as one of "the two cleverest and most articulate." This element of chance in one's close associates seems to have played a large role in selecting Britain's future spies.

Homosexuality was another factor. The "Homintern" has become a journalistic moniker for Cambridge's Muscovite network, with its E.M. Forster-derived cult of "friendship before all." Blunt (and many others) became "more deeply Marxist" by performing their disgusting sexual rites with Burgess. Maclean was eventually blackmailed into continuing loyalty when Burgess stage-managed an orgy for him and took some "choice erotic photographs of Donald lying naked and oblivious in the arms of another man." These, Burgess later warned his "friend," had been filed away in his private collection. Philby's heterosexuality made him the queer bird of the lot.*

The student radicalism of the 1930s was also facilitated by a "generation gap." Boyle reminds us that

in the trench warfare of Flanders, death had discriminated cruelly against the young subalterns fresh from the public schools. Proportionately three times more young British officers were wiped out than non-commissioned men in the Army, Navy and Air Force. The thought crossed some minds -- minds of a reflective bent -- that the nation could not afford such a huge human sacrifice. Those missing tens of thousands of tomorrow's leaders stood for all that was finest in the national character. This absence would make it harder for their elders and juniors to live easily together.

H.R. Trevor-Roper adds to the dismal picture by noting that these elders and juniors held widely divergent images of the world because of the interim growth of leftist propaganda.

The shift came about the time that Hitler took power in Germany. I was myself an undergraduate at that time and

* In 1934 Kim Philby, today a colonel general in the KGB and a great friend of Yuri Andropov, married an Austrian-Jewish Communist by the name of Litz Friedman in Vienna. His bride was active in the Stalinist underground. One of the witnesses to the marriage was Teddy Kollek, nowadays the mayor of Jerusalem. Kollek later told James Jesus Angleton, the CIA official who specialized in ferreting out moles, all about Mrs. Philby. Yet somehow Philby's marriage was of no interest to U.S. or British intelligence services and somehow did not prevent him from rising to one of the top spots of the latter. Could it be that mole hunters are also moles? Among suspected American moles, according to *Harper's* (Oct. 1983): Kissinger, Averell Harriman, former CIA head William Colby and Arthur Schlesinger Jr. Angleton, fired from the CIA in 1974, was chief of counterintelligence and served for years as head of the CIA's Israel desk. Angleton is quoted as follows in the *Harper's* article: "My Israeli friends have always been among the most loyal I've had. Perhaps the only ones to remain loyal."

could observe the change. The problems of the 1930s loomed before us all . . . but young and old faced them from radically different positions. The old hated war and feared Bolshevism: they remembered 1914-1918 and the revolution in Russia. The young . . . were more tolerant of both. They were prepared to regard communism and even war as preferable to the new and visible horrors of economic chaos and fascism. The period of crisis began with the Spanish Civil War in 1936 . . . Munich, in particular, divided generation against generation within families . . .

To the young of 1933 Soviet Russia was unknown except through its propagandists . . . Ever since the revolution it had been sealed off from the West. Only a few privileged visitors had penetrated it, and they, of course, had only seen what they had been shown.

The "Devil's Decade" is Boyle's tag for the 1930s. His book treats the evil fruit which it bore in the 1940s and beyond: Kim Philby sending three Armenian patriots straight into the clutches of the Soviet frontier guards; Anthony Blunt helping Moscow unmask the only spy Britain ever had in the Kremlin, a Russian who was never heard of again; Donald Maclean drunkenly admitting he was a Communist agent; Philby's second wife frantically denouncing her husband as a spy -- *and neither being believed*; Guy Burgess keeping the Soviet cipher clerks so busy conveying secrets that, according to a Russian defector, "other urgent messages had to be dispatched in diplomatic bags by couriers." The list is endless.

Boyle believes the original Cambridge Conspiracy is now a thing of the past, though we will never know who all its members were. But confused, fatherless young men are with us today as never before, as are tightened homosexual cliques. Meanwhile, Affirmative Action programs are propelling ever more "twilight" creatures toward the center of the FBI, the CIA, the National Security Agency, and who knows where else. Quite a few of these propellees are racial hybrids, a dynamite recipe for subversion.

In 1983, there is little need for a Maxim Litvinov or Samuel B. Cahan to recruit bedazzled young bluebloods to clue the Anti-West into the West's secrets. There are more than enough applicants from all social levels. If the Macleans, Philbys, Blunts and Burgesses could so blandly betray their race, their class and their nation, consider how much easier it will be for the present breed of proditors, actual and potential, to betray the multiracial, multicultural monstrosity known as the present-day United States.

Ponderable Quote

It cannot be disputed that Jews have been foremost among the foreign-born population of Virginia advocating the secession movement -- being interested in the "Negro trade." The largest auction-house in Richmond for the sale of slaves was owned by a Jew. Although slaves were considered a necessity by the planters and slave property . . . legitimate, the Negro-trader was looked upon with contempt, and therefore it reflected to a disadvantage on the Jews that several of them were engaged in the detested trade.

Hermann Schuricht
*History of the German Element
in Virginia* (Geological Pub.
Co., Inc., Baltimore, 1977) p. 93

THE MISS AMERICA CONTEST -- PAST AND PRESENT



Miss America 1958 was white.

Anyone who has spent some time in a heavily Anglo-Saxon part of the U.S. and has also lived in a dominantly German-Irish-Slavic-mixed-white region, knows that the true "WASPs" were and are a very special breed. A lot of young German-, Irish- or Polish-American women are what one would properly call "pretty" or "cute," but for really ravishing "beauty" in fair abundance, one must turn to America's fast-dwindling "Original American Reservations," be they in the Deep South, the lower plains states, or parts of the Rockies.

Owens Hand Browne, a columnist who lives in Raleigh, North Carolina, came to the same conclusion a year ago while watching Miss California, Debra Sue Maffett, win the Miss America crown. (Actually, Miss Maffett was born to a Navy family in Pittsburgh, Kansas, the hometown of Debbie Bryant, Miss America 1966. Maffett grew up in tiny Cut-n-Shoot, Texas, where her unaffluent parents cleared the land and built their own house.) What struck Browne and many others was that the four runners-up were from Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee and Oklahoma, while three of the other five finalists were from Georgia, Arkansas and Kentucky. On top of that, Miss North Carolina won the swimsuit competition and was picked by a computer to win the crown. The 34 non-Southern states were practi-



The New Miss America is what color?

cally shut out!

A survey of Miss America winners from 1951 until the "black year" of 1983 reveals a similar geographic pattern. (There was no "Miss America 1950," and winners until the World War II era tended to come from states near Atlantic City, New Jersey, the contest site. Even then, however, most had British last names.) From 1951 through 1983, there were 33 Miss Americas. Fourteen came from Southern states, 10 from North Central states, seven from the West, two from the Northeast. Mississippi and Colorado led with three winners apiece. On a per capita basis, the "Beauty Belt" extended through six contiguous states from Mississippi in the East to Utah in the West.

State	Miss America Winners (1951-1983)	White Population in 1980	Winning Ratio
Mississippi	3	1,615,000	1 per 538,000
Colorado	3	2,571,000	1 per 857,000
Arkansas	2	1,890,000	1 per 945,000
Kansas	2	2,168,000	1 per 1,084,000
Oklahoma	2	2,598,000	1 per 1,299,000
Utah	1	1,383,000	1 per 1,383,000

The "Ugly Belt" was clearly in the Northeast, with a 1980 white (and off-white) population of 42,328,000 (which had been relatively higher in the 1950-70 censuses), but only two winners in the past 33 years (an Evelyn Ay of Ephrata, Pa. in 1954, and a Tawney Godin of Yonkers, NY in 1976). New Jersey's first and only winner was Bette Cooper, back in 1937. Bess Myerson, the 1945 winner, was, as far as we know, the only Jewish Miss America. Since Miss America contests are produced by Jews (one Albert Marks seems to be the boss), Myerson's win, though undeserved, was understandable. (Myerson, incidentally, complained about this year's pageant because it was held on Yom Kippur.)

This Year's Contest

America's Beauty Belt did not suddenly disappear on September 17 because of eight judges in New Jersey. But an era of official recognition for our nation's lovely Nordic women may have come to an end. The latest Miss America, as everyone knows, is a green-eyed, brown-haired, fractionally Negro woman from New York named Vanessa Williams. Thankfully, the official "Miss America" song was not sung this year for various reasons. After the "coronation," the words would have been wildly inappropriate:

There she is, Miss America,
There she is, your ideal.
With so many beauties, she took the town by storm,
With her all-American face and form,
And there she is,
Walking on air she is,
Fairest of the fair she is,
Miss America.

The runner-up was an ultra high-yellow from New Jersey named Suzette Charles. Miss Maryland and Miss North Carolina were also black. Miss South Carolina was a Caucasian Hispanic. The two classic "all-American" blonde WASP beauties among the first ten finalists (usually there are at least six or seven) were Miss Texas and Miss Kentucky, and neither made the top five. Yet the break with the past was not complete because Miss Alabama (a dark brunette) finished third and Miss Mississippi (a pert blonde) came in fourth.

Actually, if the fiasco at Atlantic City can be forgotten, 1983 was another very good year for Nordic beauty contestants. In May, Miss California won the rival "Miss USA 1983" crown, and was followed by the Misses Texas, South Carolina, Louisiana and North Dakota. In June, Stephanie Ashmore of Muscle Shoals, Alabama, won the nationally telecast "Junior Miss of 1983" crown -- to replace Susan Hammett of Hattiesburg, Mississippi. The runners-up were from Colorado and Utah.

On the international level, beauty contests are not much different. A Miss Israel won several years ago, but she happened to be the most Nordic and least Jewish-looking woman in the entire country. Whether this increased Israeli pride is highly doubtful. Two years ago Miss Venezuela won the Miss Universe contest in New York. The seven black contestants screamed racism. They had been ignored, they cried, while Irene Saez Conde had "all the right things" -- including blonde hair and blue eyes. Last

Miss America Fact Sheet

First contest was in 1921. First televised contest 1954. As late as 1945 all contestants were required to state how far back they could trace their ancestry.

Blacks first appeared in 1922 as "slaves" in Miss America's Court. First local black winners were in 1959: Miss Sacramento and Miss Indiana University. First state winner: Miss Iowa (1970).

Beginning in 1926 and on and off until 1957, the pageant welcomed an American Indian queen, first as "Princess America," then as "Miss Indian America." She was not permitted to compete but was kept on hand to represent "the first American beauty."

After World War II the contest had a Miss Puerto Rico (until 1961). Miss Hawaii entered the picture in 1948. The first one was an Oriental.

Rule 7, that only whites could compete, although it had long been violated (see above), was officially taken off the books in the mid-1950s.

In 1968 a black was named to the Miss America board of directors, and two black hostesses were appointed. In 1969 a female black sociologist became the first black judge. Grace Kelly was a judge in 1954. Marilyn Van Derbur (1957) was the first Phi Beta Kappa Miss America.

Miss Rheingold was an immensely popular contest for years. Even though it produced the second highest vote in the land (after the presidential race), it was dropped in 1964 because WASP ideal types always won and "ethnics" were (supposedly) switching beers as a consequence.

Until the late 1940s the Miss America Pageant was a real beauty contest with swimsuit competition the key. Padded breasts, hair dye and such were not allowed. Now padding, wigs and dye are all the norm. The contest manager has been threatening to end the swimsuit competition for years.

In the early 1950s Miss USA came along as the authentic national beauty contest. That's where the Nordics are now heading. Miss USA goes to Miss Universe. Miss America only goes to the Rose Bowl.

In the 1960s Miss America was the #1 show on TV, which accounts for two-thirds of the annual Miss America budget. Main audience is women (of all ages).

year, a blonde Canadian won Miss Universe. This year, it was a blonde New Zealander, chosen from a field of 80 mostly non-Nordic contestants. The runner-up was Julie Hayek of California. Then came Miss Ireland, Miss Switzerland and Miss England. More than 600 million viewers in 50 countries -- most of whom must have been non-Nordic -- watched as five Nordic lasses swept the field.

Which goes to show that one green-eyed mulattress, who won precisely because of her modicum of black physical traits, does not an aesthetic revolution make!

One lesson learned from the latest Miss America contest is that "Negro" has become more of a cultural than a racial category. In one sense the Aesthetic Prop, the last weapon of the WASP, actually was given a boost by Vanessa Williams's coronation. She won precisely because she didn't look like a black. Her straight (straightened?) hair, light skin and green eyes were traits that hardly fit into black biology. In fact, it was only her broad nose that "gave her away." In the motley crowd of any big American city, she could

easily pass for a Latin, as could her father. Miss Williams currently dates a white male.

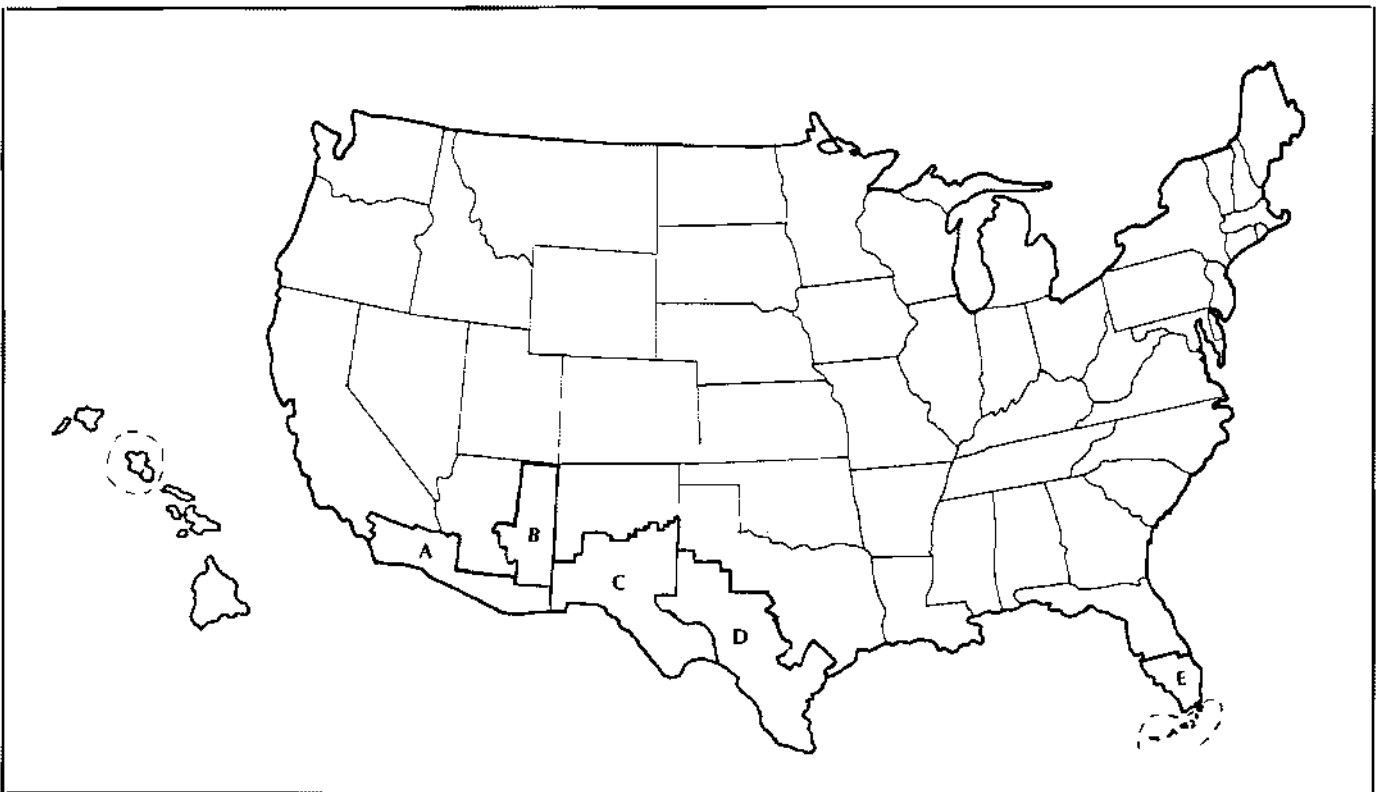
According to Negro columnist Carl Rowan, " 'black' is a word claimed equally by 27 million Americans who range from fair skin and blue eyes to ebony skin and hair that curls like barbed wire." In other words, black has become a term so elastic that it can mean anything anyone wants it to mean.

Note: Whites cannot enter the Miss Black America contest, which was won this year, as always, by the contestant with the most Nordic or Mediterranean features. In fact, white girls now have difficulty being chosen Homecoming Queen in predominantly white educational institutions. Last September, in McGeehee, Arkansas, 25 black members of the high-school football team went on strike when a black candidate for queen lost to a white girl by a considerable number of votes.

SPINNING OFF THE MINORITIES

Richard McCulloch in his upbeat study of the Majority's predicament, *The Ideal and Destiny*, not only made a point of urging the geographical separation of the races in America; in some cases he spelled out county by county (pp. 300-303) where such separation should take place. We chided McCulloch for not including a map to illustrate exactly where he thinks blacks and other Unassimilable Minorities should live and where they should not live. A few weeks later we received this map in the mail.

A - The combined Mediterranean, Orientalid (Arab), Armenid (mostly Jewish), Irano-Afghan and Asian-Indian inhabitants of the U.S. (the unassimilable "whites") should be formed into two nations, one in the southwest (A), the other in South Florida (E). Nation A comprises San Diego (except Camp Pendleton), Riverside and Imperial counties in California, and Yuma, Pima, Santa Cruz and Cochise counties in Arizona, an area of about 42,000 square miles. With 12,684,000 people, its population density would be



McCulloch writes, "This map designates the areas by letter. A and E are reserved for Unassimilable White Minorities, B for Indians, C for Mexicans and other mainland Latin Americans, D for blacks. I have not given a letter to the Hawaiian Islands where, with the exception of Oahu, are to be located Polynesians and various members of the yellow race. The only gerrymandering I indulged in was in Texas, where I wanted to preserve the Alamo for Majority America."

McCulloch then went into more detail about his map.

302 per square mile.

B - Indians should be given Apache, Navajo, Gila, Greenlee and Graham counties in Arizona, a territory of 32,326 square miles. This is approximately four times the size of Israel, with an area of only 8,017 square miles (pre-1967 boundaries) for a population of 3,410,000 (1975). The Indian nation's population density would be 44, compared to Israel's 426.

C - Chicanos, who are mostly of Mexican origin, and other Hispanics (except Puerto Ricans and Cubans) should

be relegated to the territory of Texas west of the Pecos River and to all of New Mexico south of, and including Curry, Roosevelt, De Baca, Lincoln, Socorro, Sierra and Grant counties. This represents an area of 89,500 square miles. The population density, based on a current estimate of 18 million Hispanics (excluding Cubans and Puerto Ricans) would be 201 per square mile. This is twice the density of Mexico's rapidly expanding population, but as most of the inhabitants would be post-1965 immigrants (mostly illegal) from Mexico and other Hispanic countries (and their children), they should not be rewarded with more territory, especially as they could easily return to their homeland south of the Rio Grande.

D - The territory of the new Negro nation should be carved out of the present state of Texas. It would include Calhoun, Jackson, Wharton, Colorado, Fayette, Gonzales, Wilson, Atascosa, Medina, Bandera, Kendall, Blanco, Llano, San Sabra, Brown, Coleman, Runnels, Coke, Mitchell, Scurry, Garza, Lynn, Terry, Yoakum, Cochran and Hockley counties, plus all of the land south of these counties and as far west as the Pecos River. This area (96,100 square miles) is greater than that of West Germany, which has 95,904 square miles containing 63 million people (1975). West Germany's population density is 659. The Negro state with some 26.5 million inhabitants would have a population density of 276, somewhat more than Nigeria's 210 per square mile, but much less than Haiti's 435.

E - South Florida is set aside as the second nation for unassimilable white minorities, including St. Lucie, Okeechobee, Highlands, Hardee and Manatee counties and all the territory to the south except for the Keys. The population of 5,170,000 would have an area of 17,209 square miles, larger than that of Denmark, whose 5.1 million Danes have 17,028 square miles. The country's population density would be 302 per square mile, the same as A's and the same as Denmark's.

The state of Hawaii should cede all of its islands except Oahu to several independent nations composed of Polynesians, Japanese, Koreans, Chinese, Vietnamese, Filipinos and other orientals. The population density of these independent nonwhite nations would average about 550 persons for each of their aggregate 5,831 square miles of territory, far less than the population density of their ancestral homelands, such as Japan, which has 749 persons per square mile, or Korea, with 877.

McCulloch allocated no territory to the Puerto Ricans who, he says, should be repatriated to an independent Puerto Rico.

Richard McCulloch's The Ideal and Destiny may be ordered from Towncourt Enterprises, Box 9151, Coral Springs, FL 33075. Price is \$20, plus \$1.00 shipping and handling.

A subscriber takes a second look at a much-brouited WW II atrocity tale

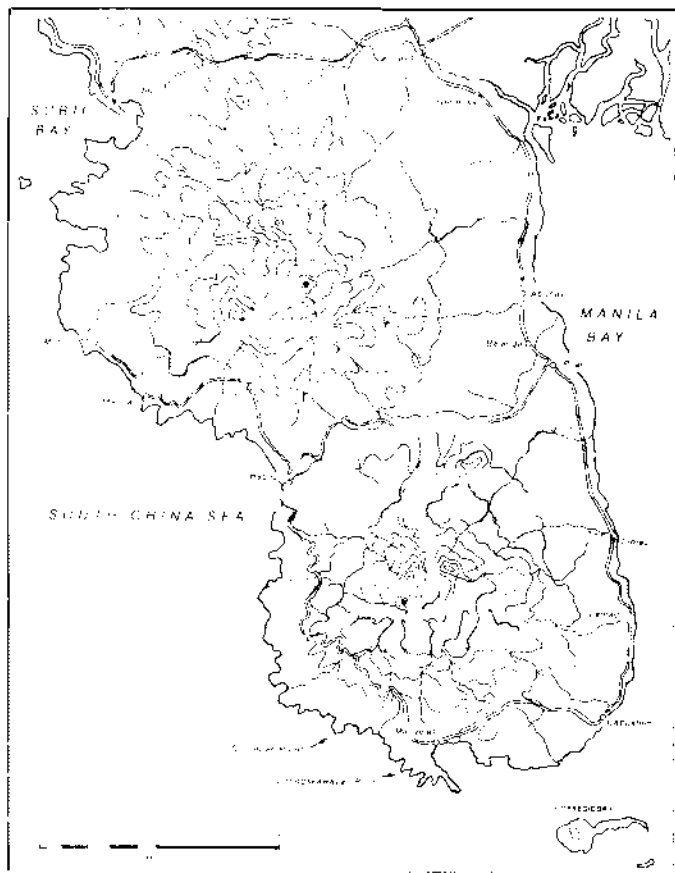
HOW DEATHLY WAS THE BATAAN DEATH MARCH?

At the risk of being tagged a Japanophile, I would like to comment on the piece in the June issue of *Instauration* re the pending claims of American citizens of Japanese origin for property lost in their removal to concentration camps (1942-45) and the invidious comparison of their internment travails to the 1942 "death march" of American prisoners of Imperial Japan from the southern part of Bataan peninsula in the Philippine Islands to a prison camp in Manila.

First the Japanese expulsion. There are two aspects to this, not one. Of the approximately 120,000 West Coast Japanese involved, about 50,000 of them were technically aliens, still citizens of Japan. Aliens living in countries with whom their homelands were at war had been subject to internment in World War I and their fate inspired a considerable literature. This policy was also adopted by all the warring nations in World War II, including Britain and France. Britain rounded up tens of thousands of enemy aliens and sent some for internment to Canada. We know of at least one disaster connected with this, the sinking of the *Arandora Star* (July 3, 1940), which was loaded to the gunwales with enemy aliens. Ironically, a German U-boat

was responsible for the loss of close to 1,100 lives.

The internment of some 50,000 Japanese aliens in the U.S. after December 7, 1941, took place within the conventionally understood laws of warfare. What is always papered over is the remaining 70,000 who, although U.S. citizens, were treated like aliens. To the extent that these Japanese Americans were losers of homes and property as a result of the Roosevelt administration's desire to stir up hatred of Japanese, they deserve compensation if they want it. Many do not. All of them, however, are at least due an apology for the roundup, even if old piecarkers and wartime self-serving porkchoppers like John J. McCloy are still bristling in fake outrage. Neither McCloy, assistant secretary of war at the time, nor another like him, has explained why, if the domestic populace of Japanese origin were such a menace to the war effort, were not the hundreds of thousands of Japanese in Hawaii also locked up? Hardly one of them was touched. But nothing, even by McCloy, has equalled the two revolting pieces in the *Birch Society's* magazine on how lovely it all was. What is most repellent about some circles of American right-wingers is their betraying blabbery in behalf of private property and



Bataan and Corregidor

the Constitution's holy origin, and their obscene haste to see both violated wholesale if it seems to be in their best interests.

Bataan

Instauration's editorial comment that perhaps we should balance the claims of Japanese Americans with a billion-dollar counterclaim against Japan for what happened to Americans in a "death march" which took place neither in Japan nor the U.S. is quite irrelevant. But this requires a review of this event, about which general ignorance is almost total. As to its location, it would be remarkable if one American in a thousand could even locate Bataan on a map, let alone recall what happened there 40 years ago.

It is regrettable that the U.S. ever got involved in the Philippines, an archipelago of 7,083 islands. But certain greedy factions did get this country mixed up in the affairs of these Asian regions, and few can say any good came of it -- certainly none whatever from the viewpoint of race. That the islands were and still are a vast slum is beside the point, although the American presence has loomed there from 1898 on. A sizable American armed force was there when the war maneuverings of the Roosevelt administration finally paid off with Japan's attack on the U.S. military and naval installations in Hawaii. The war quickly spread to the Philippines. Since Japan controlled Formosa (today we call it Taiwan) only a few hundred miles north, an invasion of Philippine territory was a relatively easy operation. It was done so rapidly that no assistance to the American garrisons could be provided. By the end of the spring of 1942

the entire region was essentially in Japanese hands.

One of the final campaigns of this brief war took place in western Luzon on a peninsula dropping down into the South China Sea and commanding the entrance to the large bay fronting the city of Manila. This was Bataan. And this is where our story picks up, a story told by a starchy proper Establishment figure, not some execrated "revisionist." This historian is Stanley L. Falk, and his book *Bataan: the March of Death* was published by the (fairly) respectable publishing house of W.W. Norton in New York in 1962. Falk has impeccable credentials in official U.S. military history circles, is currently with the U.S. Center of Military History and is a director of the super-Establishment American Committee on the History of the Second World War.

The American armed forces on Bataan in April 1942 consisted of some 78,000 troops, over 66,000 of whom were Filipinos. Their commander was Major General Edward P. King. They were defeated in a six-day battle, and the U.S. surrender took place shortly thereafter. The Japanese decided to remove their captives from southern Bataan province to a POW camp established northwest of Clark Field. Not every prisoner covered an identical distance in going from one place to the other, but it probably averaged out to 60 or so miles.

Falk had the full cooperation of the Defense Department in his search for all pertinent records. He interviewed many survivors and made use of their copious written material. So what follows is anything but soft on the enemy and does not seek in any way to absolve the Japanese of responsibility for what happened.

Of the roughly 11,000 Americans caught in Bataan, approximately 1,875 never participated in the march to Camp O'Donnell. Some of them were retained by the Japanese for work teams. Others included soldiers who never surrendered and drifted off into the jungle, along with thousands of Filipinos. Colonel Marshall, General King's personnel officer, later stated that some 9,921 Americans were involved in the death march. Only about 9,300 answered roll call upon its completion at the end of May. Neither Marshall nor any other Army source ever said that the 621 "no-show" Americans were put to death or died along the way. It was admitted they could just as well have been among those who had not surrendered and who had previously disappeared.

Falk could find no record that the Army knew how many died in the six days of fighting prior to the march. We do know, however, that some Americans were killed on the march. Falk further points out that after the cease fire in Bataan, at least 2,000 of the U.S. forces escaped to the island two miles south of the peninsula -- the island made famous in history as Corregidor. Another large group of Americans who were already on Corregidor remained there until May, when after a terrific battering General Wainwright, who was left in command after General MacArthur had been ordered to Australia, surrendered it to General Homma. The prisoners of war from Corregidor were moved to Manila by ship.

Falk was nonplussed by the many contradictions among his sources regarding the treatment of the Bataan prisoners en route to Camp O'Donnell, perhaps one-third of whom

rode, not marched, on trains and Japanese army trucks. Some say they were treated considerately; others reported incredible abuse. By far the worse treatment was handed out to the Filipinos, whose losses were 15 to 20 times that of the Americans. Apparently a Japanese detachment had previously been surprised at night by a Filipino outfit, the members of which proceeded to bayonet every Jap to death. The enraged Japanese seemingly took their revenge on Filipino soldiers on the march.

So a very large part of the universal horror about the Bataan death march is about what Asians did to Asians. The most horrendous of the atrocity stories were those by the celebrated Army Air Force officer, Colonel Dyess. Syndicated in newspapers all over the land, they comprise all but a tiny fraction of what ordinary Americans knew about the so-called death march. Few are aware that Colonel Dyess escaped from a Japanese prison camp, made his way back to the U.S. and was killed in an aircraft accident in this country before his atrocity stories were published, giving birth to a few dark suspicions his tale may have been spruced up posthumously in order to maximize the fury of American readers.* Surely none of the testimony of those treated tolerably by the Japanese was ever made public until Falk's book came out some 20 years later.

It is undoubtedly true that the Japanese in charge demonstrated incompetence in handling the large prisoner movement from Bataan. Many of the common soldiers responsible were excessively harsh, were partially panicked by the enormity of the responsibility and were badly officered and directed. Japanese intelligence services had been widely off the mark on the size of the forces on Bataan. They had thought about 40,000 to be the total troop strength under American command, when the U.S. armed forces plus their civilian auxiliaries were well over double that figure. (U.S. forces greatly outnumbered the Japanese throughout the fighting. At one point in March, until they were reinforced, there were only 3,000 Japanese front-line troops in Bataan. The Americans lost not because they were outnumbered, but because of semi-starvation, disease and lack of war materiel.) When the G.I.s surrendered, Japanese commanders were simply incapable of handling the extremely difficult logistical task they had inherited. Moreover, many captives started off on the march in terrible physical shape, which greatly exacerbated their ordeal.

Whether the Bataan imbroglio is in the same class as what happened to American citizens at the hands of American citizens in the U.S. mainland remains a big question mark. The hundreds of thousands of Japanese fried in the

fire bombing of Osaka and Tokyo and the atom bombing of Hiroshima and Nagasaki would seem to be ample revenge for Pearl Harbor and the despicable treatment given all those Americans on the well-publicized "death march." If there is to be any revenge, any compensation for what the Japanese did to Americans during World War II, it should be for what happened after the Bataan trek, not during it. At least half of the prisoners who survived the march, as well as at least half of all American war prisoners of Japan, died during captivity -- from disease, starvation, brutal treatment and, in the last year of the war, from American bombing of ships carrying prisoners to Japan. Only 1% of American prisoners of war in Europe died during captivity, yet media propaganda continues to give the impression that the Germans treated their captives much worse than the Japanese did.

Peoples Temple Echoes

I have seen paradise.

Charles Garry, Rev. Jim Jones's lawyer, on returning from Jonestown, Guyana, shortly before the tropic holocaust

Dear Jim,

Thank you for your letter. I enjoyed being with you during the campaign and do hope you can meet Ruth [Carter Stapleton] soon. Your comments about Cuba are helpful. I hope your suggestions can be acted on in the near future.

Rosalynn Carter, thanking Jim Jones for his help in the 1976 presidential campaign

Let me present to you a combination of Martin King, Angela Davis, Albert Einstein [and] Chairman Mao.

Willie Brown, Speaker of the California Assembly, introducing Jim Jones at a banquet in Jones' honor.

A week ago my wife was behind an iron door, my children were in Oklahoma. You, in your love, have moved the iron door.

American Indian Movement leader Dennis Banks thanking Jones and the Peoples Temple for donating \$20,000 bail money to get Banks's wife, Ka-mook, out of jail.

I come with the black hair of a raven. I come as God Socialist.

Rev. Jim Jones

The above quotes are to be found in *Raven -- the Untold Story of the Rev. Jim Jones and His People* by Tim Reiterman with John Jacobs (E.P. Dutton, N.Y., 1982).

* The *New York Times* (Dec. 23, 1943), reporting Dyess's death, said he had never been a Japanese POW, but had escaped from the Philippines and had been rescued by the Navy from a Pacific island in the summer of 1942. Four and one-half weeks later the *Times* carried an entirely different story in which Dyess's participation in the death march was affirmed. It was this story that became the "official version." Why the media waited until a month after Dyess's death to release his atrocity tale remains an open question. One answer was provided by Senator Dennis Chavez of New Mexico. He said the publication of the Dyess tale was timed to coincide with the opening of a big war bond drive by Treasury Secretary Morgenthau.

ISRAEL IS COSTING US NOT \$2.5 BILLION BUT \$10.3 BILLION A YEAR

The official stated dollar amount of recent U.S. aid to Israel is \$2.5 billion a year. An unofficial, but more accurate, assessment is three or four times higher: \$10,335,000,000 to be precise. This accounting, which is detailed below, has been compiled by the Washington law firm of Dutton and Dutton on the basis of its own estimates and those provided by the Middle East Institute (Problem Paper #24 by Dr. Thomas Stauffer of Harvard). Now it's true that Dutton and Dutton is a registered foreign agent of Saudi Arabia. But what's wrong with that? The B'nai B'rith is in there plugging for Israel night and day without bothering to register as a foreign agent, though it does a far more efficient job in that field than Dutton and Dutton. Also, it's nice for a chance to get the viewpoint of an Arab lobbyist, when practically the entire U.S. government has become an Israeli lobby.

Direct U.S. Aid to Israel **Fiscal or Calendar 1983** **\$2,485,000,000**

Two-thirds of this is an outright gift. Pending legislation would forgive \$850 million, in addition to the \$6.3 billion in loans already forgiven. Congress does not forgive U.S. veteran home loans, student loans, farm loans, small business loans.

Other U.S. Funding **200,000,000**
Export-Import Bank, Department of Energy, National Institute of Health loans, etc.

U.S. Support for Israeli Arms Industry **200,000,000**
U.S. pays full price for its arms purchases from Israel, but Israel gets U.S. arms at 40% to 50% of cost due to subsidies and debt forgiveness. Israel is exempted from Buy American requirements and similar U.S. laws, and has just received U.S. approval to use American designs and parts for production of a new fighter jet (the Lavi) in direct competition with U.S. companies.

Charitable Transfers from U.S. to Israel **750,000,000**
Israel, not the U.S., determines whether organizations donating money to Israel are tax-deductible charities. U.S. revenue loss has to be made up by American taxes.

Sale of Israel Bonds in U.S. **450,000,000**
Sales efforts are being targeted increasingly at U.S. pension funds despite low yield (4% to 5½%), limited marketability and substantial risk -- a questionable development for the retirement security of U.S. workers.

Short-Term Israeli Borrowing in U.S. **3,000,000,000**
Loans from U.S. banks, especially New York branches and subsidiaries of Israeli banks, must be turned over often. Because of Israel's precarious liquidity and pyramiding interest burden, this commercial credit is available only as a result of U.S. aid, which allows for pro forma servicing of the debt.

Private Investments in Israel **150,000,000**

Private Purchases from Israel **1,000,000,000**
Export sector of the Israeli economy is 30% to 50% dependent on subsidies made possible by U.S. financial assistance. These export goods are in direct competition with American products. 95% of imports from Israel are exempt from U.S. import duties, resulting in further loss of U.S. government revenues.

American Job Loss from U.S. and Private Purchases from Israel **1,500,000,000**
Minimum of 25,000 lost jobs, but a more likely estimate would be 100,000. Each lost job has a significant local multiplier impact.

Lost U.S. Revenue **500,000,000**

Miscellaneous Other U.S. Assistance **100,000,000**

TOTAL PRESENT ANNUAL COST OF ISRAEL TO U.S. **\$10,335,000,000**
Leaving out the 700,000 Israeli Arabs, this "payoff" represents over \$3,130 per Israeli each year -- or over \$12,500 a year for a family of four. For the last 10 years the cumulative cost of Israel to the U.S. has been at least \$75 billion. For the coming 10 years the cost could easily climb to well over \$100 billion.

Total aid to Israel from all countries accounts for about half of its entire gross product and most, if not all, of its economic growth. Capital formation in Israel during the last 10 years has been less than the aid inflow. Israel is now annually consuming considerably more than its entire national income.

With Israel's structural imbalances increasingly aggravated, more than \$9 billion in new financial resources, and possibly as much as \$12 billion, will be required within the coming year just to maintain the appearance of solvency and to service the debt. And this shortfall is steadily grow-

ing worse. Israel is "close to the bounds of technical insolvency" and is "to be classed with countries such as Mauritania or Bangladesh," states the Middle East Institute study referred to above.

The American people have the right to know whether the U.S. is going to be responsible directly or indirectly for Israel's \$20 billion in debts in addition to the yearly aid being provided. Some of the funds for Israel -- over \$1.5 billion a year in military assistance -- are "off-budget" loans, which means they are not reflected in the U.S. budget deficit. Another stratagem allows Israel to place its military orders before Congress has appropriated credit

financing. Under this arrangement Israel only needs to cover current payments as they come due. "This cash-flow process has largely eliminated American control of Israeli purchases except for high-visibility items . . ." (*Foreign Policy*, Spring 1983, p. 120).

The large increase in Israeli aid which will come about from pending appropriations will pay for at least part of the bill for Israel's invasion of Lebanon. The increase will further free Israeli funds for West Bank settlements (already costing at least \$200 million a year) which are contrary to U.S. Middle Eastern policy as stated by both Republican and Democratic administrations.

Will Black Leaders Ever Do the Right Thing?

Not long after he had recuperated from the wound he'd received during a late-night escapade with a slutish white woman, Vernon Jordan made a well-publicized speech in which he inadvertently captured the very essence of the Negro's conception of himself and his relation to American society. In calling for a kind of domestic Marshall Plan that would effectively raise all blacks to middle-class status, Jordan noted that such massive financial assistance would only be fair, because it was just such governmental help which made possible the vast expansion of the white middle class after World War II.

Not a single one of our hallowed columnists said a word about this speech. Had they done so, and done so honestly, they would have cast themselves far beyond the pale of "acceptable discourse" and found themselves in *Instauration* territory. As Jordan sees it, the white middle class was "made" by programs like the G.I. Bill and federally backed mortgages. His analogy views American whites before 1945 as having been in the same economic condition as the contemporary Negro. Then "Mars came to the rescue," and postwar government programs, which discriminated against Negroes, elevated masses of whites to college and the suburbs.

Though laughably bad history, Jordan expertly sums up the American Negro's view of economic and social advancement as something which is granted from without and which has been unjustly withheld. It is no surprise that Jordan sees as the principal agent of Negro progress the government, which, miraculously, has unlimited cash to give to his people in order to transform them into a huge black bourgeoisie.

Despite all his degrees, honors and awards, Jordan's essential mentality is analogous to that of the dark-skinned New Guineans who founded the "Cargo Cult." A fabulously wealthy bird from the heavens figures in both their mythologies. To

the New Guinean, it's a U.S. Air Force plane dropping goodies by parachute; to Jordan, it's the U.S. government dropping monetary handouts and quota benefits on American Negroes. In neither theology is there even the slightest awareness that knowledge, material goods, capital, middle-class status and so on are by and large generated internally. This simple truth is today's ultimate taboo. It is the liberal-minority coalition's self-appointed task to make sure that it is never written, never spoken and, eventually, never thought. For there is no single truth more dangerous to the careers of Vernon Jordan and other leaders of his race.

Whites must never underestimate the anguished doubts which this truth raises in the psyches of prominent blacks. It is this secret, unspeakable, cloying knowledge which may have been partly responsible for inspiring Jordan -- and the late Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. -- to seek out the late-night companionship of white demi-mondaines.

It is all so very simple and so very tragic. The confused, raging torrent of Negro hatred, envy and concupiscence ultimately flows from a fundamental genetic differ-

ence. As long as that truth is rendered unthinkable, while programs of integration and race-mixing continue in mad pursuit of the great untruth of genetic equality, the Negro will only know more rage and frustration, alleviated only in part by his participation in the destruction of white civilization.

If Jordan and his black and white cohorts would only stop trying to defy biology and lend their enormous influence and power to working out a just and generous program for the ultimate separation of the races in the United States, they would be taking the only possible step that would ensure a decent future for their people. That it would also benefit whites need hardly figure in their calculations.

A call for racial separation by prominent black leaders at this point in U.S. history would take immense courage. It would open up a whole new dimension in racial relations. The present alternative is what we have now. The future alternative is ever heavier doses of racial blackmail, an ever heavier toll of black-on-white crime, and a wild ride to and over the brink of either race war or genocide by miscegenation.

Truth in Advertising

SOCIAL WORKER Needed to provide Youth Counseling Services in minority outreach within Palm Springs. Bachelor degree in social work or human service field preferred. Send resume to Maryl Rubin Palm Springs Youth Counseling Service 169 E. Alejo Rd. Palm Springs, 92262

SOCIAL WORKER Needed to provide Youth Counseling Services in minority outreach within Palm Springs. Bachelor degree in social work or human service field preferred. Send resume to Maryl Rubin Palm Springs Youth Counseling Service 169 E. Alejo Rd. Palm Springs, 92262

The ad on the left appeared in the *Desert Sun*, Palm Springs, California, September 27, 1982. They finally managed to get it right in the same newspaper on September 30 (right).

No Nordic Space Princesses

In connection with the visit from a Nordic space princess wished for in the March issue, I am sure ye scientifically well-versed editor knows full well why such a dream won't wash in serious science fiction. Billions of years of independent evolution on another planet, even under conditions more or less identical to earth's, simply will not produce human beings, let alone blond Nordics. Similar evolutionary forces producing similar results may be the reason dolphins, sharks, penguins, and some now extinct sea-going reptiles like ichthyosaurs look so much alike, but that doesn't mean a civilized being on another world might look vaguely like a man. We humans are so much the product of chance in our present form that identical results are out of the question.

Since there is no Nordic wildlife preserve, no Nordic civilization in the stars, all the more reason to preserve Nordics on earth. Salvation will not come from space. Whether our people live or die depends on what we do here and now. Which is not to say that there won't be Nordic space princesses in the future. But if there are, they will be our descendants, and we will have to have done something right to ensure their eventual existence.

In less serious science fiction, the best-known space princess is Princess Leia of the *Star Wars* saga. Unfortunately, she doesn't look terribly Nordic. She is played by Carrie Fisher, who is half anything-but-Nordic, being the issue of a *mésalliance* between Debbie Reynolds and Eddie Fisher.

The archetypical sci-fi princess was Dejah Thoris, the heroine of Tarzan-creator Edgar Rice Burroughs's 1912 romance, *A Princess of Mars*. She had copper-colored skin and black hair. She also laid eggs. Burroughs visualized Mars in the optic of Percival Lowell, the astronomer who thought he saw canals on the red planet, which could only have been constructed by a technically advanced race desperately struggling to survive in a dying, dried-out world. Burroughs peopled Mars with human beings so much like us that Earthmen could father children with Martian women. In fact, he saw Mars as being originally inhabited by white, black and yellow races. In the age of struggle against the elements, as Mars grew drier and colder, they miscegenated into a red race. Tiny remnant populations of the original races still existed in isolated corners, and Burroughs's Earthman hero found it easy to pass as a white Martian.

A race of green Martians also existed, but these were hardly human and probably of reptilian ancestry. A particularly



Edgar Rice Burroughs

loathsome green Martian wanted to have his way with Dejah Thoris, suggesting that although he was twice her size and six-limbed, some superficial resemblances to human anatomy persisted.

Almost all of Burroughs's work is still in print and regarded as minor classics by

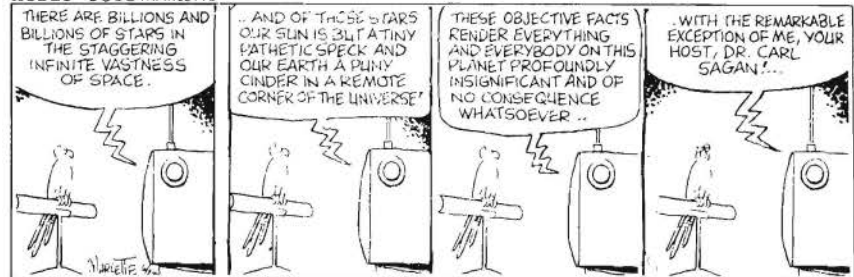
sci-fi buffs. Reading his books at this late date for the naive racial views of a well-meaning Majority writer before minority censorship moved into high gear is often amusing, occasionally sad. Today's blacks seem to think that his best-known creation, Tarzan, is insulting and racist. A proposed TV movie starring Gary Coleman indulging himself in escapist fantasies had to be changed when professional Negroes discovered that Tarzan was one of his heroes. They choked at the thought that a white man who gets along better in the jungle than the natives was a black kid's hero.

Although Nordic space princesses appeal to the romantic and the idealistic in us, *E.T.* was probably a lot closer to what real denizens of the cosmic deep look like (though his eyes were much too human and doubtless represented a deliberate effort to cuten up an otherwise ugly, vermiform little lizard). But the filmmakers went overboard by giving him what amounted to psychic powers. A credible speculation about alien lifeforms was quickly turned into standard Hollywood schlockola.

601

In an age of mass-produced thought, the comic strip is often the last redoubt of free expression.

KUDZU DOUG MARLETTE



Not everyone falls for that cosmic profile.

BLOOM COUNTY BERKE BREATHED



For once Jane is plain -- and a pious fraud.

Cultural Catacombs

Gruesome Thought

On "Meet the Press" (Sept. 25, 1983), Senator Sam Nunn of Georgia uttered an ominous statement that he tossed off so casually that perhaps only the sharpest ears caught his meaning. In discussing the defects of Russia's air defense system, as evidenced by the Korean airliner tragedy, Nunn said the snafu indicated what might happen if a Third World nation detonated a few nuclear bombs over Russia. The low-tech Russians, whose radar can't distinguish a jumbo jet from a spy plane, would not have the sophisticated equipment to tell who dispatched the bombs and would therefore automatically assume they originated in the U.S. The Soviets would then have no choice but to try and obliterate the U.S., which would respond in kind.

Though Nunn did not say so, his admonition implied that a clever Third World nation, at the expense of one or two nuclear bombs, could sit on the sidelines and snicker as the two white superpowers destroyed each other -- and most of the white world as well.

Since Israel is the only small nation with a stockpile of nuclear bombs, did Nunn have it in mind? Or did he protect himself by clearly using the phrase "Third World" -- thereby fingering an Arab or Moslem country, such as Pakistan, which is supposedly well on the way to bomb production. The Ayatullah Khomeini would be capable of such a dangerous ploy. So would China.

If what Nunn says is true about the deplorable state of Russia's tracking devices, this is one form of high technology that the U.S. should give Russia forthwith.

Goldstein's Wolf Kids

It was one of those sultry, soot-sodden New York nights. Diana Ross was ululating in Central Park, and all seemed to be as well as could be in Zoo City. But then, when the concert was over, 1,000 blacks and Puerto Ricans, mostly teenagers, formed into "wolf packs" and swarmed down to Times Square, mugging, stabbing, stealing, cracking heads and teeth as they went. Women had their gold chains ripped off their necks, their handbags plucked away and occasionally their dresses shredded. Men were stripped of their watches and wallets. The police "laid back" until it was practically all over, and even then made only 86 arrests. They should have made 1,000.

Actually, in the mind's eye of Richard Goldstein, the fag about town who writes feature stories for the *Village Voice*, it

wasn't all that bad. First of all, the rioters were desperate; they had no jobs, man! Second, there used to be similar riots on St. Patrick's Day when Irish kids went on raping rampages. Third, all New Yorkers need to do is work out a pacification program and get another Central Park songfest going with Jesse Jackson introducing Stevie Wonder. Whatever happened, wrote Goldstein, it would be terribly wrong to use the event to "bleach out" any music with a black/Latin base. Goldstein's peroration ran like this:

Reality can seem particularly oppressive after that kind of high. Maybe that's why black music sometimes leads to slam dancing in the streets. Maybe the kids in Central Park wandered out into the city as it is.

Well, some of those kids continued to wander. In two weekend "sweeps" in Times Square, the remnants of New York's finest arrested 147 people. 209 officers took part in the two dragnets, in which seven cops were injured. The souped-up activity was instigated by Broadway theater owners, because business had fallen off sharply after the Diana Ross brawl. Some hit shows had to close before their time. It was difficult enough to afford the tickets. It was too difficult to risk a mugging or a beating in the no-man's-land where the theaters were located. In a roundabout way the barbarism of blacks is cancelling out the barbarism of Jewish show biz.

Too Much Truth

A symposium on "The Truth and its Limits" was held last year at Columbia University and subsequently reported in *Psychology Today*. Most of the participants were psychoanalysts, who agreed that exchanges between patients and analysts are not models of truthful communication.

On the contrary, the psychoanalytic relationship was seen as a prime example of how human communication can depend on lies. As Arnold Cooper, president of the American Psychoanalytic Association, put it, the analyst instructs the patient to tell any and every truth about himself, and thereby pretends to be interested in those truths. But in fact the analyst is more interested in the truth that the patient does *not* tell -- that is, in the patient's lies.

Are there limits to when one should tell the truth? The answer toward which the panelists groped seemed to be that truth-telling is possible only when a prior bond of trust exists. . . . As [psychoanalyst Willard] Gaylin put it, "You can't tell an important truth to a stranger."

Not surprisingly, a form of truth-telling that won unanimous disapproval was compulsive candor, or what Gaylin called "truth dumping." "When someone says, 'I'm going to be perfectly frank,' I lift my shield," said Gaylin. "I expect an assault."

As we mull over this colloquium, let us not forget:

1. Psychoanalysis happens to be about the most Jewish profession in the world.

2. A recent study found Jews to be far and away the least trusting of America's white ethnic groups (see Stephen Isaacs, *The Jew in American Politics*).

3. As Willard Gaylin says, "You can't tell an important truth to a stranger" -- for the excellent reason that the stranger's truths are not always the same as your own. His strengths and weaknesses may not be yours, he may represent different things, he may see a different world. Both of you "descend to meet," as Emerson said.

4. The kind of truth-telling that the psychoanalysts "unanimously" agree on disliking, and which they label with such names as "compulsive candor," "truth dumping" and "assault," is often a truth-telling which reflects badly on them and their profession. The late constitutional psychologist William E. Sheldon once remarked that raising eugenic problems among the Freudians was like preaching atheism at a Fundamentalist revival. The shrinks did not appreciate it when Sheldon told them that, like many priests, they perpetuated the misery of the majority for their own selfish interests.

Novelist Francine du Plessix Gray, who attended the Columbia symposium, deplored the "sadism of absolute truthfulness" and pleaded for a "manners of deceit." Without seeing the contradiction, other participants said that psychiatrists must "demand trust" from their patients.

It all reminds one of life on the old plantation. The master wanted to know just what was happening in the slave quarters -- but he did not want any "unmannerly" slave "sadistically" probing the darker corners of his own mansion and mind.

Teenage Rabbits

When the U.S. has a serious problem and Israel has the same kind of serious problem, it has been the custom in our "other-directed" society to hear much about the latter and much less about the former.

How often have we been told that the Palestinians in Israel are breeding at a rate that, unless checked, will make the Holy Land once again an Arab land? Indeed, Rabbi Meir Kahane, hewing to the tough demographic line that is only permitted to Jews these days, has recommended driving all Palestinians out of Israel, Gaza and

the West Bank at gunpoint. Otherwise, he doomsays, the dream of Zionism will drown in a Moslem sea.

What about the American dream, currently threatened with a somewhat similar form of drowning? The possibility is becoming a probability, according to a recent study in *Family Planning Perspectives* (May/June 1983). American blacks, it was stated, have the second highest teenage birthrate of the 30 "developed" nations. The three top prizes go to Hungary (103 births per 1,000 girls aged 14-17), the U.S. (101) and Romania (100). If the age limit is raised one year, the U.S. black teenage birthrate goes out of sight -- 237 births per 1,000 females, compared to the U.S. white rate of 71.

The population bomb is ticking equally disproportionately in the Middle East. The Arab teenage birthrate in Israel is 82 per 1,000 girls (aged 14-17) compared to the Jewish rate of 18.

The demographic threat to Israel is discussed openly in magazines, on radio and TV and in books, but the clear and present danger of the black birthrate to white America, rates hardly a word -- merely an occasional rehash of the stats, plus mild, if anything, pro-minority comments about how the U.S. population is changing.

No editorializing of the type lavished on Israel's population problems. No frantic appeals to save America's white racial core. The media think it disturbing that Israel's Ashkenazim are being outbred and outnumbered by the Sephardim. The media think it a tragedy that Palestinians are outbreeding both Jewish elements.

Israel does not want to become Arab -- and we hear about it every day. Most Americans, including more than a few blacks and Hispanics, do not want America to become black or mestizo. But no meaningful public debate is permitted on this most crucial of all topics.

In these times there is free discussion for everything and everyone in America except for those issues most in need of free discussion.

Who Are the Terrorists?

The FBI Analysis of Terrorist Incidents in the United States 1982 is out. What do you know? Of the 51 incidents listed, not one is attributed to the Klan or any right-wing "racist group." Winner of the 1982 terrorist derby is the Puerto Rican contingent -- 25 bombings, shootings, armed robberies and assaults, 15 of them in Puerto Rico. In second place come Jewish groups with 7 bombings or attempted bombings and one case of arson. Three died in Puerto Rico terrorism and 19 were injured. One died and seven were injured at the hands of Jewish terrorists. The worst incident was

a Jewish Defense League attack on an Arab restaurant in Brooklyn. Other Jewish terror was directed at the French consulate in New York, the Iraqi Mission to the UN, and the offices of Soviet Aeroflot Airlines and Lufthansa. A bomb placed in a car mistakenly believed to belong to a Soviet diplomat was defused in the nick of time. In all, there have been 34 Jewish acts of terrorism in the U.S. since 1978, a statistic carefully omitted in the ADL's annual report on anti-Semitic incidents.

Actually, one more Jewish terrorist act was listed but not attributed to the Jews -- anti-nuke freak Norman Mayer's threat to blow up the Washington Monument.

Other 1982 terrorist acts were committed by Armenians (5), Croatians (2), Cubans (6) and Moslem revolutionaries (1). The one act of Libyan terrorism was the work of an anti-Gaddafi group, which does not quite fit into the media picture of Libyan hit men swarming into the U.S. "to assassinate Reagan."

Ersatz Jews

Intermarriage is a "plague" and an "epidemic" said the full-page ad in the June 21 *New York Times*. Appearing to condone it was an "ill-conceived, ill-advised, tragic step" which would bring "irreparable harm."

Veteran readers of the *Times* knew at

once that this ad was by, for and about Jews. The sponsoring Committee for the Maintenance of Jewish Standards of the United Orthodox Rabbinate was especially alarmed by Reform Judaism's decision on March 15 to accept the children of Jewish fathers and Gentile mothers as dyed-in-the-wool Jews. This was unacceptable to the Orthodox because "the child, having been an integral part of his mother for the nine months of its embryonic state, is naturally endowed" with her religion. Jewish law had taught so for thousands of years.

"By what authority," demanded the rabbis, did Reform Jewry contradict Torah and Talmud? "What right does any Jewish organization have to deny an innocent child his Biblically endowed heritage and status?" The word "deny" is the operative word here. After all, Jewish status had just been extended to many children previously deprived of it. But no, this extension would "destroy Jewish unity" and ruin the American-Jewish rallying cry of "We are One," by creating "ersatz Jews" who would naively suppose that they were "full-fledged" tribesmen.

One wonders if the liberal commentators who never forgave Hermann Goering for supposedly having said that he would decide who was Aryan and Jew took the time to read this ad, which makes it very plain who is Jew and who isn't.

The Day of the Antonym



The above photo by Garry Winogrand is appearing in promotional literature for the 1984 Los Angeles Olympics. Listen to the words that accompany it:

"[Winogrand] has captured in this single image the power and the grace of the Olympics. The weightlifter is undeniably a massive, masculine force, but his humanness is revealed in the gentle caress of the weights and a tender smile. This is a contemporary Atlas, a mythical god embodied in the form of a moral being."

Power and grace, gentle caress, tender smile, mythical god? Words are being transformed into their antonyms. This is double-speak with a vengeance. Even in Orwell-land no one dared display a photo that belied every word of its caption.

Funny but Not Funny

The U.S. Chamber of Commerce audience rocked with laughter when Interior Secretary James Watt made his now famous crack about the black, the woman, two Jews and a cripple who comprised one of his advisory committees. But the unsmiling media were waiting in the wings to pounce. And pounce they did, as they had once pounced on Earl Butz, when the ex-secretary of agriculture repeated a hoary black joke overheard by informer John Wesley Dean III, and was forced to resign forthwith by President Ford. Despite all the hullabaloo, Watt managed to hang on to his cabinet post for about a fortnight.

The rules of the game played by editors and anchormen state that the only jokes still permissible in high places are anti-white jokes. Anyone can stand up anywhere, anytime in Washington and take off against rednecks. The press and TV character assassins will either ignore the remarks or salute the jokester.

Since strict racial quotas are in force in all cabinet offices, federal agencies, large corporations and most other places of big-time collective activity, the media might have been more temperate in their anti-Watt blitz. The Washington press corps knows very well that government employment practices these days are a total racist scam -- the only racket that remains unexposed in an otherwise hyperinquisitive society.

After Watt's speech the press put through the usual phone calls to the standard on-call liberal organizations and minority racist groups -- to such wise and dedicated public servants as Phyllis Rubinfeld of the American Coalition of Citizens with Disabilities, who was "outraged" and called Watt a "Neanderthal." Denton Watson of the NAACP was horribly piqued by Watt's "insensitivity." No Republican organization was contacted, which is just as well because few leading Republicans would dare go on the record to defend Watt, even though he was one of the top Republican fund raisers. But before we shed any crocodile tears over Watt, we should remember that he once told a congressional committee that the end times will shortly be upon us. On another occasion he played the Jewish card by comparing "those who fail to speak out against abortion [to] good people who did not get involved while 10,000,000 people were sent to their deaths in Dachau," etc. Also, Watt's second-in-command was Joseph Simmons III, a Democrat, black and 1/16 Creek Indian.

Facts of Life

Judge John S. Teschner of Du Page County, Illinois, goes far beyond the call of duty, and has been on trial because of it. "You're seventeen," he told one young drug abuser. "The facts of life are you're a slight white male and the prisons are full of big black people." The "facts of life," he continued, are that those black inmates would certainly rape the accused.

Teschner is highly respected as one of his area's best judges, a man who spends time with offenders in his own home. Yet the frank advice he offered finally landed him before the Illinois Courts Commission on a charge of gross misconduct due to "graphic" (or was it "truthful"?) language.

How American Politics Works

On August 2, Israeli Defense Minister Moshe Arens broke his fast with New York Mayor Koch and Zoo City's Jewish elite in Gracie Mansion, the mayor's palatial residence. Arens told his devoted followers that John Glenn, if he became president, would surely try to get the Israelis to move out of all the territory they grabbed during the 1967 blitz against Jordan, Syria and Egypt. When this warning hit in the press, instead of denouncing Arens as a foreigner mixing in U.S. politics, Glenn called him up in Israel and literally pleaded with him to take back his remarks because he, Glenn, was a great friend of Israel, had a great pro-Israel voting record, etcetera and so weiter.

In response to this perfervid plea, Arens issued a mild and meaningless disclaimer. Snubbed and rebuffed, the prideless Glenn went on crawling and begging for Jewish support and blessing -- a curiously cringing act for a former hero astronaut.

P.S. Speaking of Gracie Mansion, when Senator Christopher Dodd of Connecticut paid a visit there some weeks later with socialite Amanda Burden, who is the living facsimile of a Cholly character, they arrived sans wallet and sans purse. They had been mugged only three blocks away from the bachelor mayor's pleasure dome. Will Dodd, who is rapidly emerging as the Senate's leading appeaser of the Central American Leninists and who has long been one of its leading crime softies, become more interested in law and order as a result of this humiliating experience? Fat chance! What is the loss of a wallet compared to the loss of the support of the New York Times? Besides, Dodd has never been known for having much of a backbone. Only Amanda showed any gump-

tion during the mugging by at first refusing to yield up her purse and some antique jewelry to the knife-wielding black. Only upon Dodd's insistent and frantic begging did she relent and hand them over.

Doubting Ivan

Are Russians joining the ranks of Doubting Thomases? The London *Jewish Chronicle* (July 15, 1983) most regretfully reports that a Soviet study, published by the same publishing house that puts out *Pravda*, has questioned the sacrosanct six million figure:

The infamous Zionist juggling with the facts about the victims of Hitlerism casts doubt on the figure current in the press of six million Jews allegedly exterminated during the Second World War, which cannot be regarded as scientifically substantiated. It was increased by the Zionists twofold or threefold at the very least.

Author of the study is Lev Korneyev, a Soviet expert on Jewish affairs, who is described by the *Chronicle* as "the Soviet Union's most notorious anti-Semitic author."

Meanwhile, the Soviet newspaper *Izvestia* featured a story on *Zionism in the Age of the Dictators*, a new book by the American Jewish author L. Brenner. The headline shouted, "Zionistic collaborationists: a journalist unmasks dirty deal with Nazi chiefs." *Izvestia* went on to say that the book showed Zionist leaders "were prepared to enter into deals with the chiefs of Hitler's Germany . . . while persuading the Jewish masses to acquiesce in the 'New Order.'"

Here Come de Judge

When Ronald Reagan stepped off the train in his hometown, he was attacked by a swarm of flies. Ronnie asked the porter, Rasmus, what kind of flies they were. "Zuzu flies," explained Rasmus, "the kind that go for the hind ends of horses." "Are you saying I'm a horse's ---?" Reagan asked. "No," said Rasmus, "but you can't fool those Zuzu flies."

The 500 black delegates to the 48th annual convention of the National Bar Association laughed so loud they almost brought down the roof of the Westin Hotel in Miami last August. The stand-up comic was U.S. District Judge Alcee Hastings, the first federal judge to be indicted on bribery charges. He beat the rap, but two other federal judges are now working to get him disbenched for "odious" judicial behavior.

After Judge Hastings, a Carter appointee, had exhausted his storehouse of injudicious wit (he called Supreme Court Justice Sandra O'Connor a troglodyte), he was

followed on the platform by William Bradford Reynolds, the assistant attorney general of the Justice Department's Civil Rights Division. Reynolds, a Reagan crony, wimpishly begged for the audience's approval of all the great things that his boss had done and would do for black Americans. Some of the black lawyers walked out. Some stayed behind and snickered. Reynolds went on wimping.

Judge Hastings, despite his language, did not go the way of Watt.

Super-rich Rich

Though little-known, Marc Rich & Co. ranks as one of the most powerful companies in the world.

Operating through an international network of traders, the Swiss-based Marc Rich sells more oil than Kuwait, more copper than Kennecott and enough tin to put a can in every kitchen in America. With annual revenue exceeding \$10 billion, it is one of the few companies that can and does sway markets. During the oil panic of 1979, it helped bid up petroleum prices, and in 1981 it teamed up with Malaysia and doubled tin prices despite a depressed world market. It trades commodities with Iranian mullahs and Angolan Marxists and, on occasion, sells arms to Third World countries.

Although the above sounds like it was taken word for word from some outlandish anti-Semitic rag, it appeared on the front page of the *Wall Street Journal* (Aug. 5, 1983), which may be why some weeks later a Mr. Pearlstine was made the paper's new editor.

The *Journal* went on to tell that for years Marc Rich's wheeling, dealing and stealing was done in secrecy. Even when he bought 50% of 20th-Century Fox, nobody knew about it for months. The irony is that at the very moment Jews worldwide were blaming Arabs for hiking oil prices, one of their own was right in there doing his part to increase the length of the gas lines. How much more economic damage has been done by this gentleman, whose operations are now being looked into too listlessly and too late by the FBI? Refusing to appear before a grand jury investigating charges he had evaded \$20 million in income taxes, Rich, who is riding out the storm in Switzerland with his sidekick, Pincus Green, paid \$3.8 million in contempt of court fines before he agreed to turn over documents subpoenaed by a federal judge.

Rich got his start on commodities speculation with the Philipp Brothers, described by the *Journal* as a "clannish group of mostly German-Jewish metals traders," which has since become Phibro-Salomon, Inc., the world's largest commodities trading firm. Rich didn't waste any time in developing a close friendship with Ludwig Jesselson, the multimillionaire boss of Phibro. One day when Rich didn't get a sev-

en-figure bonus that he felt was his due because of his financial coups in the 1973 Arab oil embargo, he quit and started his own firm.

Today Marc Rich & Co. is worth at least \$1 billion and has 40 offices in 30 countries. The IRS charges that Rich owes it \$80-90 million, the biggest tax dodge in U.S. history. Rich, who comes from a family of Belgian Jews, arrived in the U.S. during World War II.

Vengeance is Ryan's

A second U.S. citizen, charged with war crimes and threatened with deportation, committed suicide last July. Michael Popczuk, a 63-year-old Ukrainian, was found dead in his apartment with a .22-caliber rifle at his side. Late last year the body of Albert Deutscher was discovered on the railroad tracks near Cicero, Illinois, a few hours after he had been charged with concealing his membership in a Nazi paramilitary group "that murdered Jews" during World War II. Apparently he had walked into an oncoming train. Two more scalps for Allen Ryan's Department of Justice witchhunting team, which uses KGB evidence to strip Americans of their citizenship for eventual deportation to various European countries where their fate will be just as uncertain as that of the concentration camp inmates they have been accused of killing and torturing.

But Ryan's 20th-century Torquemadas suffered a sharp setback recently when Federal Judge Francis Lyons ruled against deporting Boleslavs Maikovskis, 76, who had been charged with slaughtering 20,000 Jews in Latvia in World War II. Lyons said he did not believe the Soviet witnesses who had given sworn depositions against the accused in the Soviet Union -- tainted evidence which Ryan and his star chamber gang accept as the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, and which is everything but the truth.

In a similar case in Florida a few years ago, involving Fedor Fedorenko, the judge threw out the Justice Department's charges on the ground that the testimony of witnesses flown in from Israel at U.S. taxpayers' expense seemed to be rehearsed. The Supreme Court, as expected, eventually ruled against Fedorenko. Ryan hopes the Nogood Nine will repeat their performance when and if his appeal reaches them. Maikovskis and his wife, by the way, were attacked and beaten by a Long Island Jewish group when the Justice Department's charges first appeared in the newspapers.

None Dare Call It Bribery

Jewish PACs are pouring torrents of gold into political races to elect "friends of Israel" and to defeat the unhappy few who

dare to put U.S. interests above those of Zionism. In the 1982 congressional election, 31 Jewish PACs (some of them bearing such misleading names as Citizens Concerned for the National Interest) gave \$1,676,016 to candidates running for election or reelection to the House and Senate. Practically all of them won. The Federal Election Commission now says that money from these Jewish electioneering groups equals or surpasses the funds expended by real estate, autoworkers and medical PACs. Aside from their money-raising finesse, Jewish PACs are also considered the most effective of the lot because they zero in on one specific issue -- more arms and more money for Israel!

Jewish PACs plowed \$105,325 into the Illinois race that allowed a relatively unknown Catholic Democrat, Richard Durbin, to defeat the Protestant Republican incumbent, Paul Findley, who advocated talking to the PLO, an unforgivable thought in contemporary American politics, even though the U.S. claims to be the only acceptable and credible mediator in the Middle East.

Jewish PACs spent \$355,550 to elect members of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs and the Subcommittee on Foreign Operations. The congressmen returned the favor by adding \$100 million to Reagan's overgenerous 1983 budget for Israel. The biggest Jewish group, National Pac, raised \$1 million in its first year of operation and dished out the maximum \$5,000 to just about every pro-Zionist office seeker it could find.

The six decision-makers of National Pac -- the ones who determine who receives the green stuff -- are Barry Dillar, chairman of Paramount Pictures; George Klein, a Zoo City developer; Martin Peretz, editor-in-chief of the racist *New Republic*; James Wolfensohn, a Zoo City investment banker; Rita Hauser, a Zoo City shyster; and Martin Josephson, a talent agency mogul.

A typical benefactor of Jewish haute finance is 74-year-old representative Clarence Long (D-Md.), who has already collected \$120,000 in the first six months of 1983 in preparation for next year's election. A week-long swing to New Orleans, the West Coast and back to Manhattan netted him \$20,000. Long gets his money by selling himself to Jewish voters as a "strong supporter" of Israel and, more important, as the chairman of the House Appropriations Subcommittee which doles out foreign aid. Long's chief political consultant is Myrna Frankel, a specialist in Jewish fund raising, who expects to have \$400,000 in her boss's campaign kitty by early next year.

Long, it might be added, is quite a realist and very aware of which side his bagel is buttered on. He frankly admits, "If anyone raised a stink about it [his Jewish cash], the money would only come in faster."



Cholly Bilderberger



The ultra-inside, ultra-secret Forrestal-Lenin Policy Implementation Committee, in Washington, reports that serious foreign policy decisions have been taken in the wake of the tiff with Russia over the shooting-down of the Korean airliner in early September. New, secret agreements with the USSR pledge all possible American assistance on: the Russian-West European pipeline; upgrading of Russian technology; expanding the Russian sphere of influence in the Baltic, the Sea of Japan, the Caribbean, the Mediterranean, and the Gulf of Mexico; and the implementation of a mutual assistance treaty. The only item on which the superpowers are now in disagreement is unlimited Jewish emigration from the Soviet Union.

"Getting things settled with the Russians seemed to be an incentive to getting things settled elsewhere," says a highly placed member of the FLPIC. "We see the world as composed of natural areas of hegemony which we have now implemented. Outside the Russian orbit, there's the Middle East, where the Israelis are the obvious choice for top dog. According to the schedule we've worked out with them, we hope to see them in Damascus by 1985, in Cairo by 1987, and in Tangiers by 1993. This will give order and stability to all of North Africa. In South Africa we have now firmed up our understanding with black leaders, and we expect to see a black takeover there not later than 1996. As the continent's inevitable stabilizer, Israel will show the rest of Africa the way to democracy and life and liberty and all the rest. Moving to India, our arrangements with the exciting liberal forces there predicate a wholly socialist and partly Communist society before the turn of the century. This will, we hope, strongly influence Southeast Asia, which we — and the Russians — expect to see fairly well divided between the Russian and Chinese orbits a bit later. China itself will remain . . . as it is. In South America, we will continue to work with the right wing on the surface, for reasons of domestic politics, but push for liberal democracy behind the scenes, through the progressive elements. In Central America, one of the world's most exciting areas, we have about decided to let the future take its course. However, we still have some options open. Israel has offered to take over the pacification of the natives. But then again, so has Cuba. And we could ask Russia for some guidance there."

Another member says that everyone in the Reagan administration is delighted with the "new arrangements. Globalwise, we're a lot stronger and much more versatile, especially with Russia on our side now. It was a little hard for the President to take it all in at first — he was particularly concerned about any possible effect on real estate values should word of the deal with Russia leak. But we told him there would be no leaks and that all real estate should show appreciation in the next few years, and once he understood that he made it unanimous."

Yet another member was frank enough to outline plans for Europe and the United States itself: "With luck and hard work, America should be able to absorb eighty million Hispanics and Asians in the next twenty years. This cultural and economic enrichment will mean a society so pluralistic and so exciting — with what used to be called the 'minorities' becoming the majorities — that it should serve as a beacon to western Europe, which, hopefully, will open its arms to Africans and Asians on the same scale."

Our Washington sources report that this program will be implemented no matter who is President or what party controls Congress. "It's very bipartisan," says a prominent Democratic senator. "And because it will mean a strong economy for several decades, with prosperity for very nearly all groups, no one has any real argument with it."

* * *

New York is talking about: the discovery announced by the archaeological department of the University of Palermo, that Sicilians were the first settlers of the Upper Mississippi Valley — a discovery confirmed by Paolo Truffanti, the dean of American socio-paleontologists; the confession, by Jacob Baggerman, in his soon-to-be-published biography, that his grandfather "created" a large part of the African art which flooded the western world some 80 years ago, including several pieces in the collection of the late Pablo Picasso; the big show on third-century Zulu astronomy at the New Wave Gallery, the most extraordinary part of the exhibit being the 42-inch telescope built by Arakas, the court astronomer, in A.D. 243, with his bare hands.

* * *

Amanda Livingston, the newly elected president of Straights for Gays and Lesbians, explaining the organization's goals over lunch at the Plaza: "The gays and lesbians say that given enough time, we'll see an entirely homosexual America, and I, for one, think it might not be such a bad idea. After all, look at the mess we straights have made of things. Could they do so much worse? I rather doubt it. And it would certainly be great for population control."

* * *

The new Miscegenation Sperm Centers in Dallas, Las Vegas, and Palm Springs all reporting socko business in their first weeks of operation.

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From England, word that Victoriana Ltd., makers of commemorative chamberpots and other artifacts, is going into production on its Lord Haw-Haw model. "The traitor's face looks up from the bottom of the pot," explains Sir Cloudsley Drake, managing director, "and just seems to beg for an appropriate comment on Fascism."

* * *

Also from England, Armamine Glissold Howingleigh, heir to what he calls "one of the most unattractive earldoms in my pathetic country," is in town. Staying at the Carlyle "I go to hear Bobby Short every chance I get" — he explained the tiny black-and-blue rosette in his button-hole: "It's the insignia of a very splinterish little group called Let Them Have It, composed entirely of ex-racists. Yes, yes, I was once a very ardent racist, but like so many of us in Let Them Have It, I saw the light after Rhodesia. Why resist them? Why not — you've guessed it — let them have it? All of it, everything. The women, the money, the country houses, the moors, what's left of the forests, Buckingham Palace, Windsor, London . . . the whole shebang, as you people so aptly put it. It is perfectly true that the more they get, the more they want, but — going once again to your so colorful tongue — why fight it? They're going to get it all anyhow, so why not give it to them? Once one makes that decision, everything brightens up immediately. One is no longer worrying all the time, because there's nothing to worry about. It's all settled. When one hears 'Death to the white race!' one doesn't cringe and bite one's lip in impatient fury: one cries out 'Hear! Hear!' and immediately forgets the entire matter." Caroline Plimpton, who was present, is going to set up the first American branch of Let Them Have It. "And people say the English aristocracy is so decadent," she says scornfully, "but they can still come up with exciting ideas, and I'm proud to be related to them." Caroline is a direct descendant of Robert Cecil, first Earl of Salisbury, through her maternal grandfather, Jim ("Plenty Leery") Francis O'Leary.

* * *

Amid great fanfare at a dinner for 860 at the Pierre, the Elie Wiesel for President drive was launched last week. Augustus Charley Schuyler, chairman of the group, gave the major speech of the evening, finishing with fine flair: "And just as there can be no question of Elie Wiesel's qualifications for the Presidency, so there can be no question of the obligation of all Americans to see that he does become President! We owe it to him! We owe it to every victim of the Holocaust, living as well as dead, but since one must stand for all, our debt must concentrate on Elie. But let us not imagine that his assuming the Presidency will assuage but a fraction of that debt, a tiny fraction, a microscopic droplet in comparison to the ocean of reparations due Holocaust survivors in general and Elie in particular! Because it will not! It is only a gesture! But still a gesture which must be made!"

* * *

Due to be aired on public television in early 1984 is *Benjamin!*, the lavish British docudrama on Disraeli. Billed as "the story of the man who saved England," *Benjamin!* illuminates the torrid relationship between Queen Victoria and her worldly prime minister. Also slated for 1984 release on NBC is *Tante Jemima*, the little-known story of the brilliant French quadron who was Napoleon's mistress and planned many of his most successful battles, including Lodi and Wagram. Both shows are produced by John Blackheath and directed by Peter Harbrough. They met at

Winchester, where they founded Old Boys Against Racism, open to any public school graduate who has "seen through prejudice."

* * *

Speaking of prejudice, an organization calling itself For Whites Only held a meeting recently at Ludie's Tavern, near the Battery. An out-and-out group of revisionist racists, For Whites Only claims to be the "most outspoken right-wing group in the United States." Among other prominent members is Jerrold ("Alamo") Jackson, the Texas billionaire who often refers to himself as the "He-con racist of the Southwest." After the meeting, which was private, the hundred-plus members of For Whites Only left Ludie's Tavern just as Sutter Lang arrived. Sutter is not a member of the organization — "I am not a joiner," he often says — but was there, as he put it later, "in case they needed help." As it turned out, it was Sutter who needed help, because he was set upon by a couple of dozen blacks and Hispanics who were waiting for the For Whites Only group. It was a difficult moment for the racists, as one of them, who insisted on anonymity, put it the next day: "We have an image to protect. We can't afford any violence or any connection with violence. It's all very well for Sutter Lang to get into fights, and we'd like to have been able to come to his assistance, but it just wasn't possible. No one feels worse about this than I do — with the possible exception of Alamo Jackson — because Sutter did take a terrible beating and it was an awful thing to see a white man taking that sort of punishment from a bunch like that, even though Mr. Lang did plenty of damage himself. But we have to take the long view."

Strange Near and Far Places

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This coupon in Paul Newman's and Joanne Woodward's "Save the Children" ad, which appears in many popular magazines, offers a selection of countries, regions and population groups that need your dollars so irresponsible parents can feed large families. The list of choices is most curious, including, as it does, five categories in the U.S. One candidate for kiddy largesse, Israel, enjoys one of the world's highest standards of living.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Hans Eysenck, who feels the need to tell the truth as he perceives it, has flatly equated sexual perversion with erotic hatred. The most flagrant form of such perversion is sodomy, known in English law as buggery (in reference to the manichaeen Cathars, who regarded matter as evil, and therefore allowed a higher place to sexuality which did not lead to procreation). An edict of Henry VIII, dating from 1533, made this offence punishable with death, whether it involved two males, a male and a female, or a man and an animal. The edict remained in force until 1865, and was at times quite severely applied, especially in the Navy. In France, on the other hand, the Constituent Assembly of the Revolution abolished the crime of sodomy, though Napoleon included penalties for offences against minors in his Code of 1810. In 1865, Labouchère, one of Queen Victoria's ministers, introduced an amendment against "gross indecency," which was passed into law, and it was under this legislation that Oscar Wilde was tried in 1895. In America the law was practical and to the point. Thomas Jefferson proposed in 1777 that sodomy, whether with a man or a woman, should be punished with castration, and J. Weeks (*Coming Out*, London, 1977) reports that as late as 1898 forty-eight homosexual offenders were castrated in Kansas. Indeed, as late as 1971, sexual delinquents were sterilised in seven states.

Most histories of homosexuality imply that a mere recital of facts like the above is sufficient to condemn those who applied the law, rather than those to whom it was applied. Now that the fearful results of sodomy, in terms of deadly disease as well as mental alienation, have become apparent to all, the case for the legislators and judges begins to look a good deal stronger. Oscar Wilde was an excellent, if flawed, writer, but Nicholas Montsarrat struck a blow for sanity when he laid stress in his autobiography on the disgusting nature of the landlady's evidence in the Wilde trial. (Montsarrat used to receive regular critical acclaim on account of his book *The Cruel Sea*, but since publication of his autobiography the critics have unaccountably let him fall into oblivion.)

What interests me especially is the prominent part played by Jews in the campaign for the legalisation of homosexual practices. Before 1914 their main sphere of action was Germany, where the Social Democrats Lassalle, Bebel and Bernstein were all prominent in efforts to prevail upon the Reichstag to abrogate all legislation against homosexuality.

Such activity dates from 1897, when Magnus Hirschfeld founded his Humanitarian Scientific Committee, which later developed into the Institute of Sexology, the library of which was burned by the Nazis in 1933. Not coinciden-

tally, 1897 was also the year of the great meeting at Basle where Zionism was officially founded, and where an all-embracing range of socially subversive techniques appear to have been formulated, or rather re-formulated. Hirschfeld's example strongly influenced the founding of the British Society for the Study of Sex Psychology by the socialist Edward Carpenter in 1914. In due course, the Jews of the Petrograd Soviets and of the short-lived Berlin Soviet Republic embraced homosexuality with enthusiasm.

In the United States the anarchist Emma Goldman publicly defended Wilde at the time of his trial, but as late as 1915 her fellow anarchists objected to her including homosexuality among their causes. However, whereas in the Soviet Union homosexuality was condemned in 1934 as

"a fascist perversion," in the United States it gradually developed into a powerful movement. There is a direct line of inspiration between Emma Goldman and Bella Abzug, who is reported by the *Spectator* (2/1/82) as making the following speech in San Francisco: "We need laws to protect everyone, men, women, straights, gays, regardless of sexual perversion -- uh, persuasion."

The aim of homosexual "reformers" is explicitly formulated to undermine the values of the white male. But the campaign to promote female homosexuality has met with much less success. Most women like to have an attractive image, and female homosexuals hardly have that. In fact, their image fills most people with instinctive repulsion, and this would increase if the nature of their oral practices were brought into focus. Even the trendy liberals of the British Social Democratic Party declined to be associated with the homosexual cause of Polly Toynbee at their constituent convention (*New Statesman*, 19/2/82). What is more, dyke ugliness has been impressed like a children's transfer on the whole feminist movement. Jan Herpes, Gillian Grott and Sally-Ann Dreadlocks, the feminist archetypes of *Private Eye* who agitate on behalf of the rebels in the country of El Cuspidor, are uncomfortably close to reality, and the utter humorlessness of the "loony feminist nonsense" regularly quoted by the *Eye* is another deterrent to the association of healthy women with feminism.

The extent to which the ugly dyke image has now rubbed off on other feminists is quite remarkable. Take the case of frowsy Shirley Williams ("Our Shir!"), who destroyed the grammar schools on egalitarian grounds when she was the Labour Party's Minister of Education, and thus blocked the age-old upward path for the bright children of poorer parents. Frank Johnson, the parliamentary commentator, writing in the *London Times* (of all journals), speaks of people remembering "the superfi-



cial details, such as her woolly sweater, rather than the important points, such as her woolly opinions" (25/1/83). Norman Tebbit, the Conservative minister, described her as "shifty, equivocal, weak, unreliable, indecisive and [she] stinks of cheese." Auberon Waugh quotes this with approval in *Private Eye*, and continues: "Personally, I should have added that she is also fat, ugly, stupid, conceited, boring and rude." It is many years since a prominent liberal was treated like that in print, and it was undoubtedly attacks like these which cost her her seat in the general election.

Other journalists have corrected historical misconceptions about earlier feminists like Marie Stopes. Peter Simple (*Daily Telegraph*, 19/6/82) quotes her biographer, Ruth Hall, as saying that "in the course of her research she came to feel more and more that this pioneer of contraception was one of the most odious women of modern times." He also gives astonishing evidence about the way in which leftist sexual pressure groups are interconnected in England (*Daily Telegraph*, 27/5/82). *The Spectator* (27/3/82) brought into focus the issue of the feminist bookshop, Sisterwrite, using public money to fund a collection of graffiti from women's public toilets. In other words, British satirists have declared an open season on the ugly sisterhood, who can hardly complain of ungallantry in view of their insistence that the feminine image is devised by men.

Credit should go to Mrs. Mary Whitehouse, who has carried on a remarkably effective campaign against obscene publications and TV programmes, as well as against the defeminisation of women. "Woy" Jenkins, the jumped-up Welshman with a lisp who functions as a Eurocrat, has described Mrs. Whitehouse as "a most dangerous woman," and she seized on that description with an unerring eye as just the right title for her autobiography. My only meeting with Mrs. Whitehouse did not go all that well. She is a lady with what Mr. Robert Lenski would call a high "t-factor" (i.e., great delicacy of body and temperament, combined with extreme sensitivity). When I told her that sexuality between aesthetically pleasing persons should be encouraged, with a view to propagating their kind, she responded that the same moral considerations applied to all. Still, when I find Jenkins equating the permissive society with the civilised society, what can I do but support Mrs. Whitehouse?

But though they have suffered setbacks, militant feminists still have the power to terrorise our opinion-formers. When Anne Wilson wrote an article in the *Education Guardian* in favour of recognising racial differences with a view to creating a contented multiracial society, and included the words, "We still seem unable to admit . . . that races look, feel and smell different and that we should expect ambivalence from black and white people about interracial contact," enraged feminists brought in a child of mixed race and demanded that she smell it (*Spectator*, 27/2/82). What is more, these feminists have strongly influenced the law and struck a responsive chord in many women outside the sexual sphere. When men abdicate responsibility, women feel forced to take over male roles, and the bored, spoilt women of the richer middle classes eagerly accept the challenge. The effect on their sons is appalling. I do not know of one homosexual who did not

have a dominant mother. As for the little children of mothers who work full time, the dreadful neglect, hour after hour, turns them into psychically damaged automatons. As Chesterton satirically put it:

But mother is happy, for mother is free
From the sinister task of attending to me,
For mother is dancing up forty-eight floors
For love of the Leeds International Stores . . .

Most miserable of all are the members of one-parent families. Just how is a poor woman supposed to work all day, take care of the child and do the housework? To call such a solution liberation indicates a degree of cynical hatred which only very stupid people could possibly take at its face value. The British Study Commission on the Family (*Daily Telegraph*, 21/6/83) has collected a mass of evidence for the misery involved. When a mother works full-time she becomes automatically dependent on an army of baby-minders, almost by definition defective in some way. English-speaking countries have nothing equivalent to the admirable kindergartens of German-speaking countries, where clean, qualified women take care of little children with a whole range of toys, games, playrooms, gardens and transportation facilities to back them. Recently, in England, a baby-sitter -- who had already attempted to kill one child -- murdered an eighteen-month-old and was released unconditionally by the judge (*Daily Telegraph*, 31/7/81).

More and more, women find themselves defenceless in a violent society, because the men who might have defended them have been emotionally castrated. For instance, on March 9, 1982, Mr. Justice Hirst released a black called Dee Nayer after he had killed Mrs. Margaret Barnes and assaulted her seven-year-old son. Nayer was "not guilty" because he had been "provoked." That seven-year-old must have been very provocative to justify Nayer getting off scot-free. On December 12, 1980, a man who admitted raping a seven-year-old girl was given a suspended sentence. Mr. Justice Drake's bleeding-heart comment: "You behaved lamentably to this girl." Thank God for pretty, brave Marianne Bachmeier, sentenced to six years in prison for publicly killing Klaus Grabowski, who had raped and tortured to death her seven-year-old daughter. Before the sentence was announced, in March of this year, *Stern* went into detail on the shortcomings of her emotional life and the drinking habits of her father, an ex-member of the SS. *Newsweek* (2/2/83) explained that she had killed Grabowski to attract public attention rather than avenge the death of her child. The implication was that Marianne Bachmeier rather welcomed the horrible murder of her little daughter because it gave her a chance to show off!

One could collect a thousand instances of how single women with children have been the victims of unpunished aggression on the part of perverts, and any single woman knows how dangerous it is to walk the streets of any city which forms part of our free society. But the threat to their well-being is much more far-reaching than that. Even when they are not induced to have their foetuses killed (because of over-population and women's rights over their

own bodies), they face a worse threat from a medical profession which is now more of a menace than a benefit to our breeding-group. Pre-birth operations have now been devised to help abnormal babies to be born and "even correct their abnormalities" (*Daily Telegraph*, 11/5/83). In other words, only healthy foetuses are to be killed. Doing away with unhealthy ones would be unethical.

Women's intelligence tends to be of the verbal, rather than the spatial, kind, as most men who have arguments with their wives or ask them to give topographical directions should have realised. Above all, women are programmed to keep men guessing. They cannot be expected to state outright that they prefer decisive males, though a cursory reading of women's magazines at the dentist's should convince the male reader that women prefer just that type. Above all, men should not try to argue with their wives. They can't win because the real reason for the argument is hardly ever the ostensible one. The best thing to do is to take the advice of John Keats, an excellent psychologist:

And when thy mistress some rich anger shows,
Imprison her soft hand and let her rave,
And gaze deep, deep into her peerless eyes.

Another big mistake men make lies in trying to anticipate their wives' every whim. Happiness in that sense is not what women are after. They find fulfillment in people, especially in their children and in a motivated husband. As Milton provocatively put it, "He for God only, she for God in him."

A sensible woman will find that a husband well repays the trouble and expense. He doesn't cost much more to feed than a large dog, and if treated right can become extraordinarily faithful. I know a charming American lady who likens me to a famous Hollywood canine actor of silent film days ("Are we bright-eyed and bushy-tailed today, Rin-tin-tin?" she used to inquire). But it is important to remember that husbands, like dogs, need much more exercise than they can get with their wives and children. Provision must be made for this.

Occasionally the brute will prove unresponsive, in which case the woman shouldn't just sit there with a constipated expression on her face, waiting for him to brush away her discontents like flies off a stale bun. No, dear lady, if you sit continually in an easy chair, you can hardly complain if he confuses you with the furniture. So don't just sit there. Do something. For instance, there are few more attractive situations than a bright, airy kitchen. It beats a sleazy, expensive nightclub all hollow. In due course your husband will feel it necessary to check on what you are up to, and the sight of a clean, attractive woman reaching for the spices, bending down to the oven, chopping up herbs and making pastry, while operating four different gadgets at the same time will almost certainly inspire him to help -- steadyng you with an arm around the waist when you reach out to the window-box or lifting you up to reach that top shelf. One thing leads to another. Just remember to turn off the oven. The principle is that men find women much more attractive when they are doing something, whether it is housework, cooking or even writ-

ing letters.

The middle-class nuclear family places a great strain on the relationship between men and women, who are temperamentally very different, men being more aggressive in their instincts and women far more attuned to cherishing and nourishing life. Note how in a garden the man chops off the dead branches while his wife transplants flowers with a trowel. In every stable society these differences have been taken into account. The feminisation of the male and the masculinisation of the woman leads directly to divorce, the chief sufferers from which are the children. Tribal solutions are the only viable ones, with old folk helping to care for the children and unmarried relations playing their part. Above all, the natural tension between men and women must be maintained if the marriage is not to wilt from over-exposure. That is why men need their clubs, where they can be silent, and women need their female friends, with whom they can talk to their heart's content. The "togetherness" of television is disastrous because it slackens the creative tension. Writers and artists have dreadful family lives when they do not go out to work, and wives whose husbands do the shopping for them are not grateful either. The fact is that men and women need to be separate for much of the day. Living on top of each other can only lead to unnecessary friction. Finally, let us bear in mind the dictum of Saint-Exupéry: "Love is not two people looking at each other; it is two people looking in the same direction." A marriage in which there is a basic ideological incompatibility is not worthy of the name. Why should a man sweat his guts out to maintain a hostile wife and liberalised offspring?

Ponderable Quotes from Africa

I demand that you, the scientific and medical community, come to my country. I demand that you repair and alleviate the havoc and misery [that] your unintended research on human mortality control have created among my people. . . . We are powerless to fend off alone the catastrophe that your research has inflicted upon us. It is your responsibility to rectify the tragic results of your heedlessness. I demand that you come.

President Habib Bourguiba of Tunisia in an address to the United Nations complaining about the Western medical technology which dramatically lowered his country's death rate, but did nothing to alleviate the food shortage which resulted from the population explosion.

The practices of multinational corporations bring famine and destitution to the people of this continent (Africa) and the rest of the Third World.

His Eminence,
Cardinal Paul Zoungana,
Archbishop of Ouagadougou,
Upper Volta

Talking Numbers

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

U.S. News & World Report (Aug. 1, 1983) pictured 10 individuals in its article, "The Movers and Shapers of America's Taste." Of these 10, 7 were Jewish, 1 was half-Indian, 1 a part-time homosexual. Only Grant Tinker of NBC accurately fitted the description of a "white Majority member."

#

Of the 1,500 International Monetary Fund employees in Washington, more than a third have salaries above \$67,000 a year. If that isn't enough, every IMF employee is entitled to a 5% home mortgage.

#

The poverty rate (family of four with less than \$9,862 annual income) for blacks in the North Central states (39.8%) is higher than it is Southern states (37.6%). Quite a change from 1970 when the North Central black rate was 5.7% and the South 42.6%.

#

Of the 36,000 Jews in Nazi-occupied Italy during World War II, just under four-fifths were saved. (*New York Review of Books*, Aug. 18, 1983.)

#

16 athletes were admitted to the University of South Carolina in 1981-83 with SAT scores under 600. 5 of the 16 scored 200 on the verbal SAT. This is equivalent to zero. The perfect SAT score is 1600. Gifted seventh-graders get over 900.

#

335,000 foreign students now roam American campuses. 10,000 are Nigerians who have not been receiving any funds of late from their oil-rich government. As of last summer they owed American colleges \$22 million in tuition fees and \$65 million in living expenses.

#

Some 450 Mexicans cross the border illegally each day to sell their blood for \$10 a pint to the El Paso Plasma Corporation. The money is equivalent to three times the average daily wage in Mexican frontier towns.

#

DeBeers had a \$400 million diamond stockpile at the end of 1980. Two years later the figure had risen to \$1.8 billion.

#

10 black and 312 white actors and actresses earned more than \$50,000 in 1980. Richard Pryor has just signed a \$40 million contract for 4 films.

So far in his term, President Reagan has appointed 121 federal judges (2.5% black, 3.3% Hispanic, 8.3% women) and 125 ambassadors (4.8% black, 3.2% Hispanic, 5.6% women).

#

A study of 6 of the most popular textbooks now used to teach American history found an average of 17 photos devoted to Indians, 42 to blacks, 4 to Mexicans, 4 to Chinese, 3 to Japanese, 4 to Northern and Western Europeans, 10 to Southern and Eastern Europeans. In regard to pages devoted to ethnic groups, Indians rated an average of 12 pages, blacks 33, Chinese less than a page, Japanese 1, Northern and Western Europeans 7, Southern Europeans 6. (*Ethnic Groups in History Textbooks*, Ethnic and Public Policy Center, Washington, D.C.).

#

In the recent Italian elections, the Italian Social Movement (MSI) increased its delegates in the Italian Chamber from 30 to 42. The number of MSI senators went from 13 to 18. The MSI, about the closest thing in Europe to an old-fashioned Fascist party, is much stronger in Southern Italy than in the North.

#

In 1981 California citizens killed twice as many criminals as did the police. The legal term is "justifiable homicide"; in the vernacular, "self-defense."

#

20 Canadians have died of AIDS since 1980.

#

Of 870 employees earning more than \$30,000 a year on the personal staffs of senators, only 27 (3%) are black. Of 744 full-time employees on Senate committees, only 48 (6%) are black. Blacks now account for about 66% of the work force in the District Columbia. The late Senator Henry M. Jackson, an ardent booster of black advancement, had one black on his staff of 36. Three Jewish senators, Metzenbaum of Ohio, Levin of Michigan and Specter of Pennsylvania hire the most blacks.

#

So far in 1983 there have been 28 confirmed cases of bubonic plague in the U.S.; plus half a dozen suspected cases. The highest concentration of victims is in New Mexico and Arizona.

Germany has 1,300 breweries. The rest of the world 1,900.

#

In June 1982, New Hampshire and North Dakota had the lowest unemployment rates (4.7%). West Virginia had the highest (17.5%).

#

Turkish workers are the shortest in Europe: average height 5.54 feet, compared to 5.62 feet for Italians and 5.8 feet for West Germans. Many on-the-job accidents are attributed to the Turks' reduced stature, which makes it difficult for them to handle imported machines and equipment.

#

122 million copies of McGuffey's Readers were printed between 1836 and 1930. Last year 150,000 copies were sold.

#

Howard University's budget for fiscal 1983 was \$220 million, 55% of it from the federal government. Howard's deficit for fiscal 1983 was more than \$6 million.

#

Mitsubishi has bought (subject to federal and state approval) the Bank of California's parent company for \$282 million. 30.3% of the stock was owned by Baron Edmond de Rothschild. For obvious reasons Bank of California executives turned down offers from a Saudi Arabian banker.

#

The Jewish population of Alaska is approximately 200. Mt. Appelbaum, Mt. Rapsinski and Mt. Neuberger were named after early Jewish fur traders.

#

If the Bantu-metamorphosis of Washington, D.C. and the Mestizo-metamorphosis of L.A. can be described as fairly advanced, then the "honor" of being the first North American city to succumb to Asia-metamorphosis goes to rainy Vancouver, B.C. Like a bloodred moon presaging disaster, Vancouver's public school board reports that 47% of its 52,500 pupils are not native English speakers. Undisclosed is the small number of individuals contained in the 53% who, although of east, southeast or south Asian extraction, have used the English tongue from birth.

#

Drug use on the job costs the U.S. economy nearly \$26 billion a year. \$16 billion of this is in lost productivity, \$2 billion in medical expenses and \$8 billion for the crimes committed by dope addicts.

Primate Watch



A law is being considered in Zimbabwe which would punish anyone making sport of the president's name. The penalty? \$5,000 and five years in prison. The president? It is not Robert Mugabe, who is the prime minister. The president, whose name must only be uttered in awe and respect, is **REV. CANNAN BANANA**.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Papuan government, kept financially afloat by Australian largesse, recently paid tribute to **REV. JAMES CHALMERS**, whose visage appears on a new postage stamp. Chalmers, a busy bee of a Scottish missionary, was not always accorded such red carpet treatment. In 1901 the Papuans ate him.

☆ ☆ ☆

ROSALYNN CARTER and **MEREDITH BROKAW**, wife of the *Mother Jones*-loving and Boy Scoutish NBC anchorman, Tom Brokaw, have joined one other woman, Dolores Wharton, president of the Fund for Corporate Interns, on the 14-member board of directors of the Gannett mediocracy. The Iron Magnolia, by the way, is putting the finishing touches on her autobiography.

☆ ☆ ☆

KATHY WILSON and **POLLY MADENWALD** are the two "Republican" women seen most last summer on TV panels attacking Reagan. How Republican are they? Ms. Wilson voted for Carter in 1980; Ms. Madenwald, who runs a PAC that gives practically all its money to liberal Democratic candidates, voted for John Anderson.

☆ ☆ ☆

When the great **WALTER CRONKITE** started out in journalism, when he was at the bottom rung of the ladder that was eventually to lead to the stars, the editor of a newspaper in Austin, Texas, sent him to the home of a woman whose husband had been murdered. The paper wanted a photo of the victim. After Cronkite knocked at the door and no one came, he looked through the front window and saw a picture of a man on the mantle. What did the enterprising young Walter do? He smashed the window, broke into the house and stole the photo. When the paper printed it, Cronkite and his boss found to their dismay that he had burgled the wrong home. The picture was that of the murdered man's neighbor. (*New York Post*, Aug. 3, 1983, p. 36.)

Auschwitz survivor **LUCIEN KOZMINSKI** is now serving time in a Los Angeles jail for bilking other extant concentration camp inmates out of at least \$1 million by pocketing reparations money sent them by West Germany and by charging them filing fees for *Wiedergutmachung* never remitted. Quite bitter about his incarceration, Kozminski says he was done in by perjury. "The post office," he told a *Miami Herald* reporter, "give this people [prosecution witnesses] money to come live in a hotel and eat. Jews say anything if you pay."

☆ ☆ ☆

Last summer's most revolting TV sitcom was "Condo," starring **MCLEAN STEVENSON**, formerly Colonel Henry Blake on "M*A*S*H." Stevenson played James Kirkridge, a bigoted, downwardly mobile WASP who wound up living next door to an enlightened, upwardly mobile Hispanic. By the time the first episode had ended, Kirkridge's blond son Scott and his neighbor's upwardly nubile daughter were secretly married with a WASPanic child on the way. Not this outcome, however, but Kirkridge's Hollywood racism made the live Hollywood audience "kind of gasp," according to Stevenson. "I'm kind of glad we've gotten to that point. It wasn't the Hispanics who were upset, it was the white people." Small wonder! The show was not renewed this fall.

☆ ☆ ☆

SEBASTIAN HAFNER is one of West Germany's most influential authors and columnists. While a refugee in England in World War II, he wrote an article for *World Review* (August 1942), in which he proposed the mass murder of 500,000 young Germans. His argument was that the Nazis had transformed Germany from a Christian to a pagan nation and the only way to return Christianity to the Fatherland was to kill off all the principal and most active proponents of Nazi ideology, including the entire membership of the SS.

☆ ☆ ☆

New York's onetime chief medical examiner, **MICHAEL BADEN**, who is now suing to get his job back, and his wife, the former **JUDIANNE DENSEN-GERBER**, entertained a party in Connecticut in 1978 with a discussion of the private parts of the late actor Montgomery Clift, after his body had been brought into the city morgue in 1966. As revealed in court testimony, Mrs. Baden commented, "How strange it was that the actor who played Freud was not circumcised." She added it was odd that such a great lover had such a small member, which she then proceeded to flick with her finger.

The 2.3 million-dollar Hare Krishna Cultural Center opened recently in east Detroit on the former estate of Louis Fisher, the late auto magnate. Chief backers are **ALFRED BRUSH FORD**, a great-grandson of Henry, and **ELIZABETH REUTHER**, half-Jewish daughter of Walter, onetime UAW kingpin. Each of the eight gazebos on the estate contains a statue of one of the earthly forms the god Krishna is supposed to have assumed in his infinitely long life span. The cultists pray on the rose and marble floors six times a day between 4:15 A.M. and 9:00 P.M. Reuther, who is married, has taken the name of Lekhasravanti Dasi, "servant of Krishna," and wears a saffron kunka (shirt) and dhoti (sarong). Ford, who majored in art at Tulane, only dons his Indian garb for religious ceremonies. Old Henry used to fight Walter Reuther tooth and nail back in the 30s. Alfred was the best man at Elizabeth's wedding. From Model T's to prayer sessions in four generations.

☆ ☆ ☆

Culture shock is what Egyptian-born **MAHER MENA** must have suffered when he was slapped with a sentence of 23 months' probation, a \$15,000 fine and an obligation to perform 300 hours of community service work. Having billed the Pennsylvania State Welfare Department for dentistry never performed, he pleaded guilty to 41 counts of medical fraud. While defrauding the state is an accepted, indeed expected, practice throughout the Near East, the cozening Mena claimed he was taught to cheat after his arrival in America by another dentist, conveniently deceased, and had been given the impression that all dentists bilked the program. Mena's truth decay should have resulted in a mandatory practice relocation to Cairo. Unfortunately, however, Third World dentists are increasingly in demand in increasingly Third Worldish Lancaster.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **KNICKERBOCKER NEWS** of Albany, New York, had the following listing for Channel 13 in its television log for June 8, 1983: "Israel: Key to America's Survival."

☆ ☆ ☆

It was all preordained. Having elected its first black mayor, **HAROLD WASHINGTON**, Chicago now has its first black police chief, **FRED RICE JR.**, who will command an army of 12,258 cops. If the white-dominated city council should disapprove, Rice could still serve as acting police superintendent for as long as Washington hangs on to City Hall.



Britain. An *Instaurationist* reports. Martin Gilbert (Fellow of Merton College, Oxford), the official biographer of Sir Winston Churchill, has just brought his multivolume "Life" up to 1940-41. The slow pace is explained by the list of his other recent publications: *Jewish History Atlas 1968* (3rd edition, 1976); *Final Journey, the Fate of the Jews of Nazi Europe* (1979); *Auschwitz and the Allies* (1981); *Atlas of the Holocaust* (1982).

I have just been reading the last-named book and it is astonishingly -- and suspiciously -- detailed. Maps show the number of Jews in every Saarland village in 1935 and every Upper Silesian village in 1937. Gilbert writes in connection with one map:

It was in Poland that violence against Jews was most widespread between 1935 and 1937. In every town and village shown on the map opposite Jews were attacked in the streets and Jewish houses and shops were broken up and looted. "It was necessary," a Polish Jesuit periodical asserted in 1936, "to provide separate schools for the Jews so our children will not be infected with their lower morality."

On February 29, 1936, Gilbert asserts, Cardinal Hlond declared in a public letter:

It is true that the Jews are committing frauds, practicing usury and dealing in white slavery. It's true that in schools the influence of Jewish youth on Catholic youth is generally evil from a religious and ethical point of view. But let us be just. Not all Jews are like that. One does well to prefer his own kind in commercial dealings and to avoid Jewish stores and Jewish stalls in the markets. But it is not permissible to demolish Jewish businesses, break windows and torpedo their houses.

On March 9, 1937, Gilbert writes:

In the village of Przytyk the murder of three Jews sent further fear through Poland's 3 million Jews. A few days later five Jews were murdered in the village of Stawy. In the month of August 1937 alone there were 350 attacks on Jews in Poland. Tens of thousands of Polish Jews emigrated to France, Belgium, Holland and Palestine.

Several times the book seems to contradict itself. For instance in one section it goes into dreadful detail about the elimination of Slovak Jewry. Yet elsewhere Gilbert claims that when the Slovak army rebelled against the Germans (1944), a Jewish battalion took a leading part -- and many hundreds of individual Jews helped in the capture of three major Slovak towns.

Again, after emphasizing the determina-

tion of the Nazis to exterminate all Jews, Gilbert goes into minute detail about the "death marches" in 1944-45 as Germans evacuated Jewish work camps ahead of the advancing Russians. It comes as a surprise after what has gone before to find many hundreds of thousands of Jews are still alive and working in these camps.

To explain the lack of bodily remains in the so-called "death factories," Gilbert expounds on some special groups known collectively as "Unit 1005." At Himmler's instigation, the men were forced to dig up the corpses of the dead, burn them and scatter the ashes. The book claims that in two years over 2 million corpses were exhumed and destroyed in this manner. Wasn't this a huge waste of effort in wartime? Gilbert says it wasn't.

Gilbert's revelations about Polish infamy gives the impression he is anxious to prevent the country from becoming another "martyr nation" and stealing some of Israel's thunder. He talks about Poles handing over droves of Jews to the Nazis and some Polish partisans attacking Jewish refugees and brutally raping exhausted Jewesses hiding in the forests. Although he discusses hitherto unknown instances of Ukrainian infamy, it is the Poles he seems especially anxious to denigrate.

Increasingly the killing of Jews had continued for more than two years after Germany's surrender. It was this Polish anti-Semitic violence that gave a strong impetus to the "Bricha" or flight of the Jews to Palestine. This gained its culminating force with a pogrom in Kielce in which 41 Jews were killed.

As Jews cooperated with the Soviet Union in forcing communism on the Poles, it seems likely that some were killed by patriotic anti-Communists. Gilbert, however, doesn't mention this aspect. His every word hews to the straight anti-Semitic line.

In *Nancy Astor* by John Griggs (Sidge-wick & Jackson, 1980) the author, whose parents were part of the Astor circle, says that Churchill never forgave him for saying that Sir Winston "united the worst blood of two continents."

Harry Cohen, the new Labour M.P., made a coarse joke in his maiden speech as to why Mrs. Thatcher is surrounding herself with Jews. They are experts, he guffawed, on cuts.

Figures for the general election show only 25% of the voters in Scotland voted

Tory -- illustrating the big difference between English and Scottish voting patterns.

Recently on both BBC TV and Radio there has been a plethora of programs on "racism," its iniquities and ways to fight it. I suspect this is the result of a "touch on the tiller" by our new Jewish Home Secretary Leon Brittan. Now that Stuart Young, the Jewish mediocrat, has become head man at BBC, only wild optimists can hope for any diminution in the "All Hail the Minorities" campaign.

France. *Instauration* has devoted considerable space to Britain's National Front, but hardly a line to the French organization of the same name. The latter, after a long period of gestation, is going into labor. In a recent local election, *le Front national*, as it is called, won 17% of the vote. Immigration, to which the FN is violently opposed, was the main reason for the group's significant gain. At present there are at least 100,000 illegals in France, most of them brownish North Africans.

Jean-Marie le Pen, head of the FN, led a small demonstration in Paris in September to protest the Russians' mid-air destruction of the Korean airliner. He and his group never made it. They were the targets of a vicious head-cracking charge by the police. As elsewhere in the world, the streets have become the private preserves of the left and the minorities. Patriotic Frenchmen trying to stage a public protest have about as much chance of escaping injury as the participants in a 3-K march in the U.S.

If not the most honest, the Zemmour frères were among the flashiest of the culture embellishers that have poured into France since World War II. All five of them left Algeria for Paris three decades ago, on the run from the war which ended so Vietnam when *le grand Charles* (de Gaulle) surrendered France's richest colony.

The Zemmours comprised a sort of 5-man mob which extorted protection money from French shopkeepers and invested heavily in large-scale gambling and prostitution. It was all very lucrative -- and chancy. The first brother to bite the dust was Roland, gunned down by a rival pimp in 1957. The four surviving Zemmours collected so many francs for Israel they became known as "the big hearted bandits."

Next to give up the ghost was William, killed by *flics* during a 1975 raid on a *rive gauche* bar. #3 was Edgar, the brother-in-charge, known as "Dapper Eddie" for his retinue of *poules de luxe*. French filmmakers made him the hero of a movie, *Le Grand Pardon*. Eddie was cancelled out last April by a sniper's bullet while vaca-

Elsewhere



tioning in Miami. Gilbert (#4) was cut down in July as he walked his four poodles near the Tour Eiffel.

This leaves André, who, after attending Gilbert's obsequies, immediately left for Miami, Martinique or his lush Majorca villa (the media provided three guesses) amid a swarm of bodyguards. The rabbi who spoke at the funeral said Gilbert had been *un bon père qui aimait tendrement ses deux enfants*.

Holland. An Instaurationist visited the Anne Frank House in Amsterdam last summer. From various issues of the *Anne Frank Foundation News*, he compiled the following anthology of current events:

- A court in Holland sentenced two young soccer supporters to a visit to the former concentration camp at Westerbork and to the Anne Frank House. The two had yelled anti-Semitic slogans during a football match. One of them also has to give a donation of 250 Dutch guilders (\$85) to the Anne Frank Foundation.

- The Anne Frank Centre received a subvention from the Dutch Department of Education for an educational film about fascism.

- In a secondhand shop in Naarden a scrapbook of Anne Frank was found. The scrapbook probably dates from Anne's first year in grammar school.

Elsewhere in the "museum" I saw portions of Anne Frank's diary on display. No mention that much of it had been proven to be a forgery by a West German court because it was written with a ballpoint pen, which had not yet been invented. The diary's literary polish was explained by the amazing precocity of a young girl who had spent over a year editing her diary in the anticipation that it would eventually be published.

One room of the museum had been turned into a sort of rogue's gallery of various Western European "neo-fascist" groups. The photos of Britain's National Front leaders were given some prominence. The anti-Holocaust movement was portrayed as a disgraceful neo-Nazi ploy. Only in that context was it admitted that some latter-day Hitlerites had actually claimed that the Anne Frank diary was a fake.

Another area was devoted to a captioned pictorial account of European "guest workers." There was the usual insinuation that Third Worlders in Europe are happily assimilating and that the continent has now become their rightful home, although high unemployment has caused some resentment. Since some of those who want to send the guest workers packing also resent Jews, anti-immigration ad-

vocates are basically anti-Semitic, ergo neo-fascists, ergo inherently evil and demented.

West Germany. In an interview (*in Touch* magazine #83) with Dieter Shidor, the West German producer of *Querelle*, a strange homo-oriented film, New York photographer Christopher Makos said,

I keep thinking about "Winds of War." I can't get over how inaccurate it was . . . it's supposed to be 1939 and Jan-Michael Vincent comes out in a haircut that could only be 1983 -- and a Madras shirt. The only time you feel you're there is when you see Hitler and swastikas. And this movie cost \$46 million to make, which is one-fifth the United States defense budget during all of World War Two! . . . The unions [in Hollywood] really outprice themselves and cause inflation, just like they do in the auto industry in Detroit.

Shidor responded with an interesting anecdote about Leni Riefenstahl, who was offered the job of on-the-set photographer for *Querelle*:

She did the Olympiad film . . . and Susan Sontag in her article, "Fascinating Fascism," accuses her of encouraging fascism because she portrays German people as gods -- always photographed from down below with the sky in the background. Leni told me, "Herr Shidor, what you must know is that the Olympic stadium in Berlin had all this ugly, ugly advertising for cognacs. When I wanted to photograph the runners, I had to dig the cameras into the ground to get rid of it!"

Shidor continued:

You know, after the Third Reich she was in prison for three years and one year in a lunatic asylum. She hadn't been sentenced. She was imprisoned for years before her case came up in court. By this time she was about 47. She was one of the most famous women in Germany, but when she got out she had no money and couldn't even get a job as an assistant film cutter. But she had once read Hemingway's book, *Africa* [*The Green Hills of Africa*?], and there were lines that didn't leave her mind, even when she was in the lunatic asylum. So she borrowed some money from friends and flew to Nairobi. She wanted to do a 16 mm documentary on the slave trade that still existed at that time between Africa and the Arab countries . . . [S]he went to see the Nuba. She learned their language and stayed with them for six years! Eventually she published a book of her photos [*The Last of the Nuba*].

The conversation then turned to a new movie in the making, called *Hitler's Son*.

"We got a lot of money through private funds," Shidor explained,

It's about Hitler having had a son in 1945 who was taken into the mountains by the SS and kept there for 35 years. He doesn't know who he is, but all these different groups are trying to get him . . . I think we're going to release it here this year.

* * *

Prof. Fritz Anders of the Genetic Institute of the University of Giessen, has been wondering out loud if racial miscegenation may not have some responsibility for the ever-increasing cancer rate in humans. Anders notes that the cancer rate among wild animals, which hybridize very rarely, is much lower than among domestic animals where new hybrid strains are being produced almost daily, either deliberately on breeding farms or randomly in backyards and back alleys.

Middle East. The first two U.S. Marines lost to hostile fire in Lebanon were representative of many of their countrymen back home. Lt. Donald George Losey of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, was a typical achievement-oriented individualistic young white, while Staff Sgt. Alexander M. Ortega of Rochester, New York, was a typical family- and community-oriented minority member.

Losey was 28 years old, single, and still "looking for his future," said his brother John. He "drove himself hard. He was interested in being the best. That's the thing he always tried for." Just last year, he took a degree in anthropology. The intellectually curious Losey went out of his way to get the assignment in Beirut. His letters home mentioned no fears or dangers, and called the Lebanese people "fairly friendly."

Ortega, 25, was the father of one child and expecting a second in January. Unlike Losey, Ortega saw the Marines as a career, offering security and opportunity. Beirut was not the kind of opportunity he had in mind, however, and he went there reluctantly. He felt the Lebanese hated the Americans. Ortega's close family "went to church and prayed for him every night, all of us," said an aunt. His sister added, "He wrote to us to pray for him. He said he thought God sent him there for a purpose . . . He said maybe God put him there to help those [Lebanese] children."

* * *

Talcott W. Seelye, America's ambassador to Syria from 1978 to 1981, stood up for that nation and its president, Hafez Assad, in a *Washington Post* column last July.

No country in the Middle East is more misunderstood than Syria. The conventional image of Syria, created by a com-

bination of Syrian declaratory extremism and anti-Syrian propaganda, portrays it as violently anti-American, a Soviet satellite, Gaddafi-like in its rejection of Middle East peace, near Marxist in its political ideology, and eager to go to war with Israel.

None of this is true.

According to Seelye, "the vast majority of Syrians are well disposed toward Americans." Many have relatives living as citizens here. Despite the Soviet presence, Assad remains firmly in control, and "keeps the door open to the United States. Assad is fundamentally a political moderate posing as a radical. He's on record as supporting U.N. Security Council Resolution 242 calling for an Arab commitment to make peace with Israel in return for Israeli withdrawal from occupied territories." Assad's regime is nonideological, anti-Communist and determined to avoid a full-scale war with Israel, if only because Syria would lose and Assad's ruling minority sect of Moslems, the Alawis, would topple as a result. (In fact, Assad's ruling Alawis are only one among four Alawi groupings in Syria; thus, a religious minority within a minority retains precarious power.)

Seelye spells out a relatively painless prescription for peace with Syria.

The United States must demonstrate to Assad's satisfaction that our word is credible and that we are not being led around by the Israelis. In this connection, Assad definitely wants the Golan Heights back . . . Since Syria's claim to this territory is irrefutable from the standpoint of international law, Israel's annexation of it must be reversed.

It must also be remembered that the Syrians ended the last 19-month-long Lebanese civil war when they marched into Beirut in November 1976. Assad and Seelye feel that this puts the lingering Syrian presence in Lebanon on a different moral basis than the later Israeli presence, which coincided with the re-ignition of old animosities.

Underlying the current strife are two basic facts: first, the Lebanese tradition of blood feuds and tribal-religious hatred; second, political and economic inequality which keeps a shrinking Maronite Christian minority in control. So pandemic are this nation's feuds that one of the bloodiest pits two leading Maronite Christian clans, the Gemayels and the Franjiehs, against each other. Even with the Palestinian fighters mostly gone, members of Lebanon's 17 religious sects are finding plenty of reasons to maim and kill each other.

After more than a century of almost constant Islamic/Christian fighting, a few Western observers are finally speaking of the "inevitable partition of Lebanon."

Chad. If Reagan should send troops to Chad, he would be applauded by the same people who damn him for sending a few military advisers to El Salvador. We have scrapped the Monroe Doctrine in our own hemisphere and replaced it with the Mogen David Doctrine, which dictates all our moves in the Middle East and states that the PLO and Muammar Gaddafi are more dangerous to us on that side of the world than the Russians and their Cuban and Sandinista puppets are harmful to us on this side, which happens to be our home hemisphere.

Americans can be killed in the Middle East protecting Israel's northern and southern flanks with minimal complaints from anyone except the parents. The media would stir up a firestorm against Reagan if the U.S. Air Force shot down one Nicaraguan plane. But when the Navy shoots down two Libyan planes, right in Libya's backyard, the *New York Times* exults. The liberal-minority coalition screams in anguish when naval maneuvers take place off Nicaragua, but cheers when the Navy shows its flag off the shores of Tripoli and shells Druse villages in Lebanon.

Since Gaddafi is backing the septentrional faction in the latest flare up of Chad's periodic civil war (Christian and animist blacks in the south, lighter-skinned Moslems in the north), the U.S. must perforce support the south. Israel's hatred of Gaddafi puts him ahead of Yasser Arafat on the Tel Aviv enemies list. In today's American foreign policy, whoever or whatever is anti-Israeli is ipso facto anti-U.S.

Americans, it goes without saying, have been thrown no more than a few scraps of information about the Chad imbroglio. It actually started when the country's present president, Hissène Habré, had his goons kidnap a female French ethnologist, Françoise Claustre, back in 1974. Habré's sidekick, Goukouni Oueddié, the present leader of the northern insurrectionists, wanted to release her, but Habré thought -- correctly -- he could milk more ransom out of the French government by holding her much longer. She was released in 1976, to the accompaniment of bitter French denunciations of Habré. Today, in a cynical switch, the French now support Habré against Oueddié, who is now mounting his second attack in three years on the Chad government. In 1978 his men were stopped by French troops. Undaunted, he finagled his way into the presidency when the French decided to pull back their forces and let Africa's politics run their bloody course. Three weeks after Oueddié had become president, Habré, his minister of defense, quit and with the help of CIA dollars eventually plotted his way back into the presidency, at which point Oueddié fled north to set the stage for the present round of hostilities. And so it goes and goes. Till now, all this round-robin political wheel spinning has accom-

plished has been to make and keep Chad the poorest, if not the most miserable, of the world's countries (always excepting Upper Volta).

The Chad mess is the kind of internecine African tribalism that the U.S. should keep not only at arm's length but at continent's length. But since American foreign policy, when it comes to Gaddafi (and Lebanon), is made in Israel, not Washington, Reagan and Shultz had to side with Habré. Otherwise, the media and the ADL might further screw up Reagan's reelection campaign by adding the Israel gap to the gender gap. In present-day American politics this latter gap is the most dangerous of all -- and to be avoided at all cost.

FLASH! As we go to press, Habré and Oueddié are reported ready to talk.

Nicaragua. On May 23, the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith (ADL) announced that the leftist Sandinista regime was very anti-Semitic, and that it had driven all of the nation's Jews into exile by force and confiscated their property. Four days later, the Nicaraguan consul's home in Toronto was stoned by youths who said they belonged to the Jewish Defense League. On June 3, the *Washington Inquirer*, a conservative weekly, published a story headlined "Little Hitlers in Managua." Soon, periodicals everywhere were picking up and embellishing the story and, by July 20, President Reagan was meeting with two of the Jewish refugees in the White House. There he recklessly repeated the ADL's charges, despite the fact that the U.S. Embassy in Managua had cautioned Washington three weeks earlier that the anti-Semitism allegations, which it had investigated, could not be confirmed.

The full truth, or something approaching it, spilled out in the *Washington Post* on August 29, when reporter Edward Cody revealed that the nephew of one of the two Jews who met with Reagan was still in Nicaragua and had never left. In fact, an undisclosed proportion of Nicaragua's Jewish community -- which had plummeted from 150 to 50 after the great earthquake of 1972 -- remained happily in place. Some of these Jews were angry about the anti-Semitism charges. Jaime Levy, a French-born businessman who migrated before World War II, asked, "What do you want me to say? That I was persecuted? It is absolutely untrue." The Sandinista government, stung by the ADL's charges, told Levy and others that it would like them to form a new Jewish association and take over an old abandoned synagogue.

What really happened in Nicaragua is that the Sandinista rebels had close ties to the PLO and the Arab world, while the toppled regime of Anastasio Somoza was close to Israel. Many of the prominent businessmen who supported Somoza, Jew and Christian alike, had to flee the country

Elsewhere



or be persecuted. The Christian exiles of the Sandinistas, who numbered in the thousands, received nothing like the press coverage of two or three dozen unlucky Jews. Many a Christian American wagged his or her head in sorrow upon hearing how Isaac Gorn's 70-year-old father was

actually forced to sweep streets and to work in a factory for six months (before gaining asylum in a foreign embassy). Few Christians heard much about those of their coreligionists who had suffered much more.

It is very doubtful that Nicaragua's Jews

have had it particularly bad, since at least four of the Sandinista government's ministers (including the minister of culture, naturally) profess their Jewish ancestry (though some claim to have become Catholic). Four ministers helping to rule a population of three million ain't bad for a community of 50!



Stirrings



Drip Painters Need Not Apply

Those budding Majority artists who are gallantly weathering the sterile Ice Age of Modern Art may be interested in a scholarship for art education specifically designed for them. The John F. and Anna Lee Stacey Scholarship Fund for Art Education awards annual grants for younger artists (18 to 35). Epigones of Picasso, Miro, Chagall and their abstract expressionist ilk, who have long been supported financially by a myriad of university, foundations and federal funds, need not apply.

From the Fund's informational brochure:

The purpose of the Scholarship, in accordance with the clear stipulation of the Staceys' will, is to foster a high standard in the study of form, color, drawing, painting, design, and technique, as these are expressed in modes showing patent affinity with the classical tradition of western culture. ONLY THOSE SHOULD APPLY WHO ARE SKILLED IN AND DEVOTED TO THIS CLASSICAL OR CONSERVATIVE TRADITION.

To "conservative" we have generally appended a reference to the term "classical" in order to indicate that the work and talent we are concerned with is that which has its roots in the mainstream of western art with its predisposition in favor of realism or naturalism, in contradistinction to those currently popular rejections of these concepts.

Details from the Stacey Scholarship Fund, P.O. Box 2, Quemado, NM 87829.

Oldtimey Exam

Back in "the good old days" many, if not most, children had to pass an examination to get into high school. Below is the exam that was given to aspiring Indiana high schoolers in March 1911 (letter to the *Wall Street Journal*, July 25, 1983):

In what state and on what waters are the following: Chicago, Duluth, Cleveland and Buffalo? State an important fact about each.

Name and locate two countries in which the following are important products: wheat, cotton, wool, coffee.

Write on the Panama Canal, telling

who is building it, its location and importance.

What causes the change from day to night and from summer to winter?

Name five republics, three limited monarchies, and one absolute monarchy.

Name the classes of sentences on the basis of meaning or use. On the basis of form.

Write a sentence with its verb in the active voice; change to passive voice.

What is meant by inflection? What parts of speech are inflected?

Write sentences containing nouns showing six case relations.

Write a model business letter of not more than forty words.

A rope 500 feet long is stretched from the top of a tower and reaches the ground 300 feet from the base of the tower; how high is the tower?

In physiology, name three kinds of joints and give an example of each.

Give the structure of a muscle and of the spinal cord.

Define arteries, veins, capillaries and pulse.

Write a brief biography of Evangeline.

What do you think the author of "Enoch Arden" aims to teach us?

What kind of a man was Shylock?

Most of today's eighth graders would not only flunk such a test; they would go into convulsions at the mere sight of it. As for the last question, if that appeared in any present-day exam, the test-taker would probably take the test-maker to court.

Liberty Survivors Sail On

The U.S.S. Liberty Veterans Association has been making more headway in its attempt to end a far more horrendous cover-up than Watergate:

- Ex-Congressman Pete McCloskey has agreed to serve as the group's unpaid legal counsel and will endeavour to make the association a tax-deductible nonprofit organization.

- A New York junket headed by author Jim Ennes (*Assault on the Liberty*) resulted in a couple of press conferences and some radio and cable TV exposure.

- Liberty survivors have been told that two books about Israel's brazen attempt to

sink the ship with all hands are due to appear next year.

- A Minneapolis citizen named Jim Miller has been bombarding the government with freedom of information requests in regard to the *Liberty*. At last report he is taking the State Department to court, charging that it has been deliberately evasive and unresponsive to his requests.

- The National Security Agency has released a 71-page heavily censored report of the Israeli assault. It doesn't say why U.S. Air Force planes were recalled in midair while going to the aid of the *Liberty* during the 2½-hour attack. The carrier *America* was only 400 miles away, a short flight for the 1600 mph fighters. On one page of the report these words appeared: "Speculation as to Israeli motivation varied." Since the official version has always stated that the attack was an accident, how can "motivation" enter into the discussion? The NSA then went on to say:

Some believed that Israel expected that the complete destruction of the ship and killing of the personnel would lead the U.S. to blame the U.A.R. [Egypt] for the incident and bring the U.S. into the war on the side of Israel. Ironically, even though the *Liberty* had [five words censored] others felt that Israel forces wanted the ship out of the way. [The next ten lines were censored.]

Out of Limbo

Cliff Robertson is back in business. The film actor who blew the whistle on David Begelman was blacklisted for years by Hollywood while Begelman, after pleading guilty to forging a \$10,000 check in Robertson's name, never spent a day in jail and shortly afterward became president of MGM. Today, Begelman is still a very enterprising, very influential and very highly remunerated independent movie producer.

Robertson, having finished the movie *Brainstorm*, will play a doctor's role in the nighttime soap *Falcon Crest*, which chronicles the souped-up vagaries of the California oenology set.

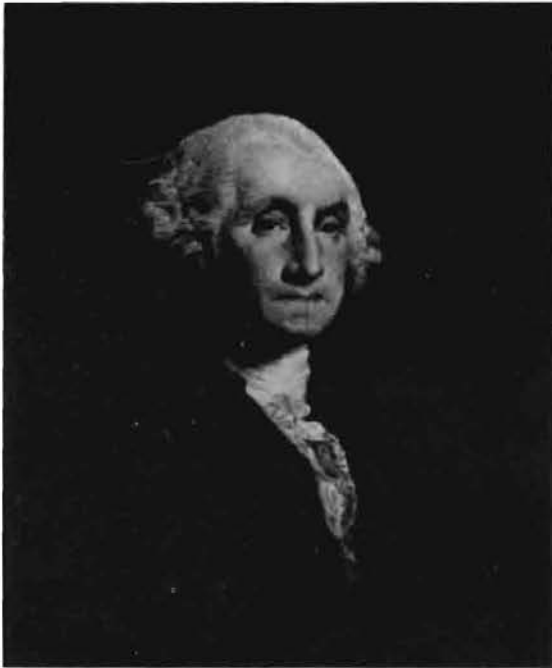
In a recent interview with the *Baltimore Sun*, Robertson said he would do the same thing all over again, although after he had turned in Begelman, he did have to lie on the floor of his car and let others drive. Some of the Hollywood crowd were thinking about putting out a contract on him.

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

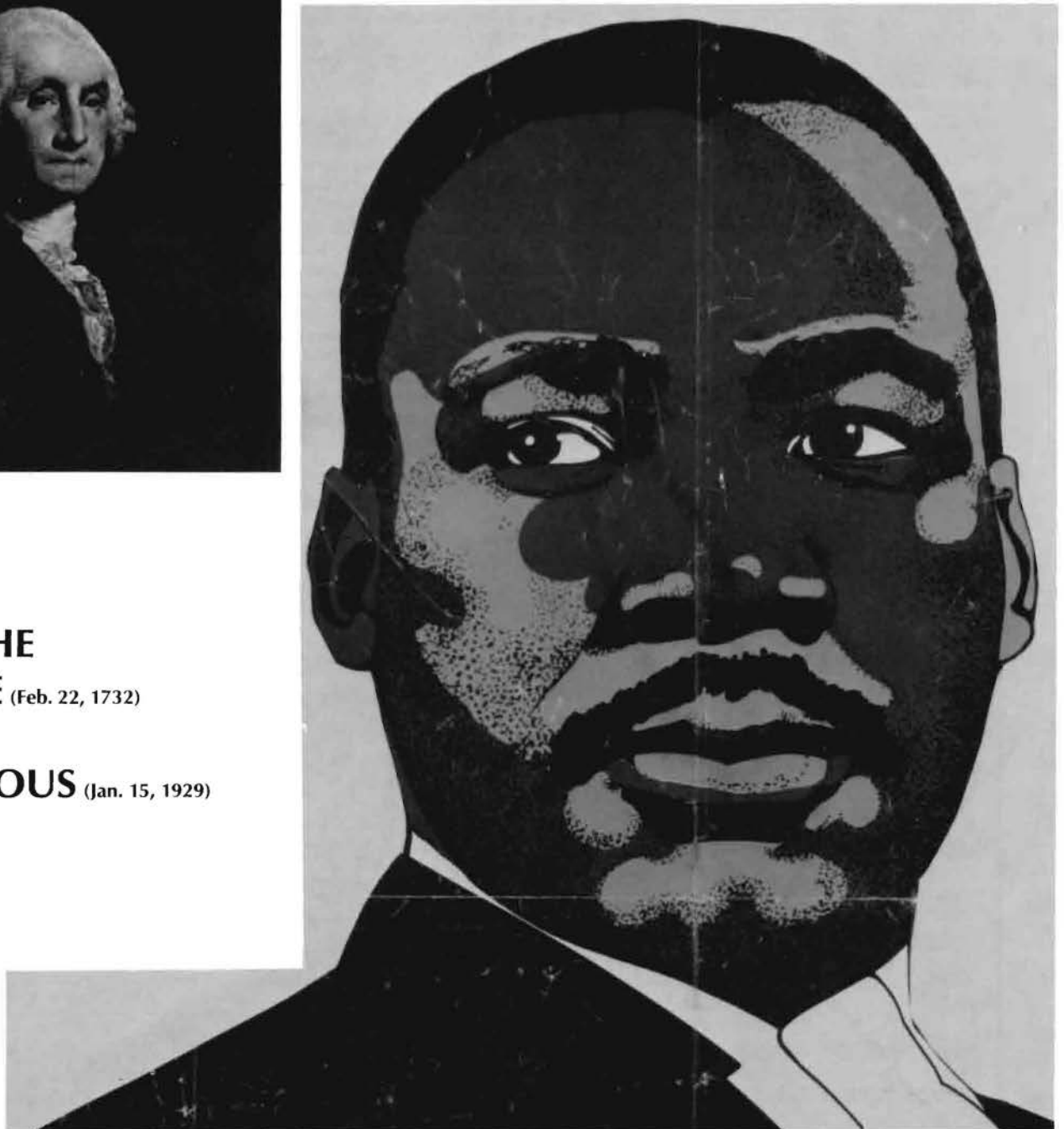
Instauration®

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**FROM THE
SUBLIME** (Feb. 22, 1732)
**TO THE
LUBRICIOUS** (Jan. 15, 1929)



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.

☐ I spent an hour and a half today watching "Christian television." It is hard to believe that people with sound minds and normal instincts can stomach this stuff. That they can may partially explain why we've gone so far downhill.

293

☐ The only practical thing to do is try to get more money than the next guy -- a bigger share of a shrinking pie. Anything else is a waste of effort. Whether we know it or not, all we are doing is climbing the mast of a sinking ship.

201

☐ The juxtaposition of works (August 1983) from Arno Breker's three periods -- pre-Hitler, Hitlerian and post-Hitler -- constitutes one of the most persuasive aesthetic arguments in favor of National Socialism that I have yet come across.

220

☐ Upon reading your article on "The Painted Word" (June 1983), this writer recalled his subscription to *Architectural Digest*. By looking at the pictures of room interiors I was able to tell which houses were owned by minorities. My present office building is owned by a Jewish group, which has installed numerous large "modern sculptures," resembling components of some monstrous machine. They would lead the innocent to think that they were mistakenly delivered here instead of to a junk yard. They are so ugly and depressing that in one attempt at balance, I have installed in my office a collection of 19th-century Scandinavian oil paintings.

331

☐ My wife and I just returned from a mountain climbing trip in Baxter State Park, Maine. This still is a rather wild area, where moose and bear are familiar sights, quite different from the animals we have to contend with in Zoo City. In the park's regulations for camping is the following sentence (underlined in red): "A black bear generally leaves people well alone, but once it becomes a 'beggar' accustomed to hand-outs, it could turn on the next visitor who does not supply a free meal." When I read this, I heard a bell ringing.

070

☐ The author of the article on James Baldwin (August 1983) performed a real service by pointing out the minority racist borderline lunacy of this tiresome, pansified liberal-minority deity. Baldwin's incoherent and disoriented thought processes offer abundant evidence as to why even the educated Negro is incapable of democracy when left to his own devices.

349

☐ The only difference, it seems to me, between the U.S. and West Germany is that things generally come to a head sooner in the U.S. than they do over here. The pace of acceleration is faster in your country. This is a question of dimension and momentum. There are, of course, those who put all the blame for whatever is happening to the West on America. The French New Right is a case in point. But don't let them make you feel too apologetic. Their accusations are a little too shrill to have the ring of truth. Also, it is quite true to say that the present-day U.S. is occupied territory. With all the European rightists raging against America, aren't they really beating the bag and not the donkey, which is somewhat forgivable for people living in countries where anti-Semitism has become a crime?

German subscriber

☐ I am genuinely surprised that *Instauration* readers, of all people, have to be told that Dr. Sam Johnson, the staunchest of Tory patriots (implacably opposed to American Independence), was not condemning patriotism as such when he described it as the "last refuge of the scoundrel." He no more meant this than we mean that kindness is undesirable when we quip that a kind heart is the last refuge of the socially destitute. In this kind of misrepresentation, I would echo old Sam, "Methinks I smell a vile Whig."

Canadian subscriber

☐ During the great days of the Greek and Elizabethan dramas, actresses were considered little better than prostitutes and tramps and were socially ostracized. Until we can reestablish these definitions, just so long will the minority-ridden entertainment business be able to entice Majority women into its lair.

208

☐ On the anniversary of the Nagasaki A-bomb drop, the anti-A-bombers whined and keened and sniveled over its use, and those who defended it whined and keened and sniveled over Pearl Harbor, as if both events were interchangeable. The Japanese did not drop a fire-cracker on Honolulu. They did not even attack Fort de Roussy, the big coast artillery installation in the Hawaiian capital. I support the post-surrender position of the Chicago Tribune via stories filed by Walter Trohan that the bombing was unnecessary and that negotiated surrender very similar to what was obtained after the bombing could have been had without the bomb. Now liberals and Buckley's Podhoretz-auxiliary *National Review* and other kosher types join hands in supporting the 1945 liberal line that the bombing "saved lives." It was Buckley's *National Review* which on May 10, 1958, ran Harry Elmer Barnes's precis of Trohan's story. Tsk, tsk!

939

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□ The reactions to the showing of the anti-white Gandhi film in South Africa have been varied, but it is strange that no one seems to have questioned why it is being shown here at all. Would the Indian government permit the showing of South African films in India? One also wonders why the Indians couldn't produce the film themselves, and instead had to call upon the nasty British Imperialists to produce it for them. There is the terrible incident when the gentle saint himself was ejected from the white compartment of a train by a brutish Afrikaner (who would more probably have been an English-speaking South African). But why was he in that compartment? Why, indeed, was he on the train at all? In India he urged his fellow countrymen not to travel on the magnificent railway system (since run-down) the British exploiters had provided for them. His "reason" for this was characteristically "Eastern" and would have earned any Western political leader an indefinite stay in a lunatic asylum. It was that good travels slowly and evil travels fast, and because the white man's trains were fast they were by definition evil! Nevertheless he never hesitated to travel by train himself. He similarly urged Indians not to attend British hospitals in India, which he quite charmingly described as brothels and the white nurses as prostitutes, though he quickly (not slowly) made his way to the nearest of them when he was stricken by appendicitis. (The British surgeon operated only after Gandhi had signed a statement absolving him from any possible consequences.) At the bottom of it all there lies the brown man's envy of the white man and his marvels. Members of the brown race could no more invent and build the white man's railway engines, motor cars and aeroplanes than they could travel to the moon and back. They therefore have the need to conceal their sense of squirming inferiority under a cloak of saintliness and moral superiority. So be it. Let the white race fly while the brown race walks! It is not at all surprising that liberalism, the creed of the money-lending democracies of the West, so essentially mouselike and antiheroic, should find in the grotesque and alien figure of Gandhi a fitting symbol of everything it represents.

South African subscriber

□ My ancestors ran roughshod over the Indians in covered wagons, and I am proud of them. I suspect that many Americans have a sneaking, if not open, admiration for the Israelis for running roughshod over the Palestinians. What irks me is the hypocrisy of Jews preaching what Nietzsche called the *Sklavenmoral* while so obviously practicing his *Herrn-moral*.

220

□ The article, "Arno Breker and the Dilemma of Modern Art" (August 1983), was among the finest pieces, both text and pictures, which *Instauration* has ever published. It is clear from his work that Breker understands that transcendence must be mirrored in a work of art for it to be truly beautiful. *Instauration's* cover picture was a case in point. *Kneeling Girl* was godlike.

984

□ In this America of 51 A.D. (After Dispossession), I can go to a newsstand at any hour of the day or night and have my choice of some 40 or 50 pornographic magazines on open display, at least as many publications dealing in depth with various and sundry sports, and perhaps 30 of the standard liberal-minority rags -- anything from *Ebony* to *Commentary*. In that vast selection I cannot find one single unabashedly pro-Majority magazine. Not one. Yet our howling minorities have the chutzpah to call themselves oppressed!

883

□ Let's not let *Instaurationism* fall into the same rut occupied by all those Rev. Billy Bobs out there smashing rock records. Sure there are some less-than-savory aspects to hard rock, yet it is undeniably the music of young white people. If we let our movement restrict itself to country or classical music, we will end up as just another bunch of gray-haired, Conservative Book Club fogies, shaking our heads at "Satan's music," while we leaf through our latest *Swiss Bank/Real Estate* manual. Majority activism must not pander to Majority young people (only nonwhites are "youths"), but we must not go out of our way to alienate them. Songs like "White Minority" by Black Flag depict an emerging racial consciousness, and so-called "heavy metal" rock has lately been linking up with a sort of "Aryan warrior" mythology. In Britain the "Rock Against Racism" campaign clearly showed that they're getting worried that rock was becoming part of a more aggressive white gestalt. In spite of all the slobbering by "rock critics" about white rock 'n' roll being a second-rate derivative of their beloved, sacred "Afro-American music," the fact is that hard rock is bound to become an increasingly racial manifestation of white identity. Let's harness this raw energy to our cause instead of griping about it.

119

□ The *Dispossessed Majority*, to my mind, is the most important book of the 20th century. If I can ever succeed in completing a business deal I'm involved in, I'll buy 10,000 copies of the book and distribute them myself. That's the only way it will reach a broader public.

926

□ Connie Chung, the Chink chick, made her debut on "NBC News at Sunrise." She's on with Bryant Gumble or Gumbolt or whatever. As you know, the prerequisite for being on a network news desk is that ye be anti-American and veddy equalitarian. I sent a few favorable comments in re Missy Chung. I also wrote her a couple of letters, which she answered. Then I made the fatal gaffe of saying something derogatory about Moscow. That did it. I was inscribed on her enemies list. One day she let slip about her left-wing leanings when she went into ecstasies over that old bag Mary McGoroy (I call her McGory). Chung is reputed to be getting \$600,000 a year for this stint. How can you be anti-capitalistic at those prices? It amuses me that Mao-loving playwrights on Broadway charge capitalists \$100 a seat to hear themselves berated.

921

□ An insidious little piece of hokum appeared in the Vancouver Sun's television guide (July 23, 1983). The announcement of a "revised 1974 documentary" on the Rosenbergs explained that they were executed for "allegedly" trying to sell A-bomb secrets to Russia. Curious as to how such phraseology gets published, I phoned the features editor, who was "away" for the day. So I had to speak to someone who turned out to be an 18-year-old girl. "I never even heard of the Rosenbergs," she cheerfully confessed. Then I was courteously switched to the secretary to the editor. "It gets printed because we just put in whatever they send us," she admitted. I told her that these disgusting spies and traitors were at the time fully supported by the mass media, just as they are today. Yet, the Rosenbergs were so obviously culpable, so *prima facie* guilty that even though their trials dragged on for years, every high court they applied to was forced to find against them. "This thing is no less ludicrous," I asserted, "than saying that the Boston Strangler allegedly tried to harm women." The secretary sounded surprised. "Gee, yeah, I see what you mean. I just never would have thought about it. But it really is a strange way to put it, isn't it? I don't know for sure when the editor will be back, but I'll ask him to phone you. He'll be interested, I'm sure." I gave the girl my name and phone number. I didn't mention to her the names of the other repulsive subversives in the case -- Gold, Greenglass, Sobell and on and on. She wouldn't understand. Any more than she would understand why the editor never returned my call.

Canadian subscriber





□ America is fast becoming a First World nation with a Second World ideology and a Third World population.

919

MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR NOMINEES

□ Majority Renegade nominee: Ronald Reagan, for crawling for the Hispanic vote. Seeing Ronnie in a sombrero is a fashion I can do without. Contenders: Alan Cranston, Walter Mondale and John "Wrong Stuff" Glenn.

208

□ Majority renegades? To single out some spectacular examples: James Michener, champion of race-mixing and the one who brought the Henry Ford-Eli Whitney approach to writing historical novels. Also Buckminster Fuller, champion of technocracy, universalism and expert in the scientifically trivial. Take yer pick -- the shoddy novelist or the shoddy scientist, elevated to holy status for their support of the liberal-minority crusade.

222

□ I submit the name of Walter Mondale. Words fail me.

330

□ Senator Strom Thurmond. Dixiecrat in the 1948 presidential race, he voted for the King holiday in 1983.

880

□ Ex-Zoo City Mayor John Lindsay, who reminds me of a male Margaret Mead. Both came from classic WASPy backgrounds and both devoted their lives to the causes of every people but their own.

121

□ Michael Straight's the one. He not only renegaded, he godfathered Soviet spies.

312

□ I have been acutely aware for many years that a large segment of the American public, especially the honest, trusting Majority members of the Midwest, hold in great esteem every word that Paul Harvey writes or utters, never once suspecting him. There is no doubt in my mind that with his sneak attacks upon their innocence throughout the year he does more against his people, his religion, his country and his Western heritage than anybody else. For instance, tonight on his *The Rest of the Story*, he established with authentic-sounding "documentation" that Christopher Columbus was not Christopher Columbus at all, but a "nice Jewish boy" who used this name and the Christian faith as a way of achieving his dreams as an explorer. I nominate Paul Harvey for Majority Renegade of 1983.

952

□ Our position is both worse and better than we think. Worse because assaults on the Majority are gathering momentum every day and have an almost logarithmic potential of increase. At the same time there are counter-trends. Recall Emerson's words in "Compensation." "Things refuse to be mismanaged long. Though no checks to a new evil appear, the checks exist, and will appear . . . nothing arbitrary, nothing artificial can endure." Despite polls and ratings favorable to commercial TV, thoughtful Majority members are turning to cable. With the decline of big networks must come a decline in the relentless conditioning that characterizes the assault on the Majority. More important, because the country hasn't been involved in a large-scale war for over 10 years, the Majority young have increased and reached a sturdy maturity. To paraphrase Churchill on the German youth of the 30s, in five years they won't be looking for good jobs and better drugs, they will be looking for guns. I walk a lot, miles every day, and I can assure you that the blond beast is alive and well. Were Nietzsche to walk a few of America's suburbs, he would beam in approval. I know an accountant who travels all over the Western states. This man has few if any practical opinions. Recently he returned from an extended tour and said, "There's bad racial trouble brewing out there. Those people are angry." From my talks with teenagers, for every convert the liberal-minority coalition wins in the classroom, it makes an enemy -- and one enemy outweighs 10 converts. In Greek tragedy *koros*, a condition of abundance and surfeit of success, led to hubris, a condition of arrogance. The Gods, angered by hubris, responded with *ate* (retribution). I contend that the liberal-minority coalition is now flush in the middle of that divine triad and, like most humans, forgetful of *ate* down the road.

641

□ Having been stationed in Germany and speaking German, I can assure you that the "Old Germany" is alive and well. The reason little is heard of it is because non-Germans cannot penetrate those levels of society. Whatever one's credentials of wealth and position, *entree* is denied. There will be some very hard times in Germany, but blood will tell. Eventually the German people will realize that they are in a literal life-and-death struggle, and will react accordingly.

554

□ Since the media are mounting ever heavier attacks on Martin Luther for his anti-Semitic writings, wouldn't it be wiser and more tactful for the NAACP to ask for a posthumous name alteration for the second American citizen to be given a national holiday? Wouldn't it be more circumspect to replace his first and middle names with those of a much more acceptable father figure -- the Reverend Doctor Henry Kissinger King, for instance?

321

□ I'll tell you who is most responsible for the King holiday -- James Earl Ray.

487

□ Ever since Paris found the golden apple inscribed "to the fairest," and the goddesses lined up to compete, we have had beauty contests in one form or another. Blacks or black-white hybrids amounted to 8% of the contestants and 20% of the finalists in the recent Miss America Pageant, although they are only 12% of the population. Mathematically, the odds are pretty steep against that 8% winning the top two positions, yet that is what happened. It should be obvious to everyone that the outcome was determined by politics, not aesthetics. Even before the media event began, "speculation" had been strong that this would be the year of the black. Apparently the judges cast just about all their votes for the two black finalists to make sure one of them would come out on top. That the other one came in second exposed this strategy. If they had pooled their votes (and broken the rules), the judges could have been more subtle and possibly fooled at least some of their viewers.

330

□ Recently our area had the misfortune of having a Jewish "professional" storyteller (haven't they been that for 2,000 years?) visit our foothills and spout his collection of fables to the local citizenry. Get this. He is funded by the California Arts Council as a "storyteller in residence." He also tells Afro-American folktales. While here, he performed in the Episcopal Church Parish Hall. Can't you see a German narrating Grimm's fairy tales in a synagogue?

947

□ If, as the Soviets contend, the unarmed Korean passenger plane was over Soviet territory, the American and Japanese search planes must also have been over Soviet territory. Why then didn't these trigger-happy Soviets try to shoot them down? Was it that these planes were armed and could defend themselves and fire back?

600

□ The blacks have their own black press. The Jews have their Jewish press. Hispanics have a Hispanic press. Even Catholics have a Catholic press. What does the Majority have? A Jewish press!

086

□ Reading about Margaret Mead and her revolting performance in "A Rap on Race" (Instauration, Aug. 1983) convinced me that this woman epitomizes a particularly virulent strain in many Majority psyches. Her boasting of her family's role in the "Underground Railroad," her racial self-hatred, her pusillanimous philo-Semitism, her racial "guilt," her conscientious regard for all the taboos of contemporary anti-thought, her shameless celebration of the mythical "noble savage," all these and more help to explain the failure of Majority elites over the course of the past century.

442

□ At a time when savages by the tens, if not hundreds, of thousands roam the streets of this nation on their way to their next crime, isn't it reassuring to know that our tax dollars and law enforcement personnel are being used to prosecute and harass elderly Eastern Europeans retired on a meager pension from a machine tool shop because of alleged war crimes four decades ago?

802

□ The craven collaboration of business leaders with antiwhite quotas and their willingness to be bullied by the likes of Rev. Jesse Jackson in his "shake-down" activities prove once again the complete folly of "responsible conservatism" in assigning a leading ideological role to the business community. The profit motive is not and never will be the basis for an ideology which can save the Majority from the death grip of the liberal-minority coalition. Ideological timidity is an almost inevitably dominant trait in those who can see no farther than their balance sheets.

443

□ If the ADL is an unregistered agent of a foreign government (Israel), I should like to register a similar complaint about The New Republic under the editorial direction of Martin Peretz. This magazine, which many still consider to be the most authentic voice of American liberalism, has over the course of the past decade become a loud and surly booster of pure Jewish racism. While Commentary pursues the same course from a slightly different angle, at least more people are aware it is a Jewish publication. There's no such awareness regarding The New Republic, which is an unregistered publication of an alien government or, to be more precise, an alien people. Peretz and his flunkies howl with rage at any imagined slight to "Israel's good name" in the American media. They "cheered on the boys" for the entire duration of Israel's most recent military outrages in Lebanon. They encourage America to "get tough" with Russia -- so that Russia won't dare "get tough" with Israel. To cap it all off, most issues close with a self-pitying whine, coupled with a snarling threat, from Peretz's mighty pen, warning us to remember the endless sufferings of the Jewish people and thus not to dare to criticize Israel.

306

□ As we look about the earth and observe the various races on it, wouldn't common sense dictate that the burden of proof is on the racial egalitarians, not on us?

881

□ Please do not print any more photos such as that on page 30 of the August issue. The emotions they arouse -- knowing the Swedish street scene is in the very heartland of the Northern European race -- are absolutely devastating to those of us with an ounce of racial pride. I can think of nothing which more dramatically depicts the three "ates": integrate, miscegenate and terminate.

907

□ How perfectly absurd that manufactured flap over Reagan's "skin suits and clubs" remark to that woman's organization! The intent of that remark was a tribute to the civilizing influence of women. But the shrill harpies in the audience knew a ripe opportunity when they heard one and were soon all over the evening news with their condescending disapproval of our très gauche Prez. And the media, ever eager to prove the existence of the "gender gap," furnished a more than willing platform for Bella's battalions.

504

□ What impressed me most in a summer swing through the Rocky Mountain states was the cleanliness -- compared to the filth and litter of the East. It breaks my heart to return to the pigsty we've made of once beautiful Maryland. The other welcome impression was that most summer travelers were Majority members. Of course, the absence of bright lights and Fontainebleau-type hotels is enough to keep the Jews away, and I've never believed that blacks find anything aesthetically rewarding in the Great Outdoors. It was nice to be surrounded by Nordic types, although one must never become complacent. Some of those Colorado liberals would vote for a black president tomorrow! Guilt has worked its magic!

212

□ By the way, when the Mexican boxer, Lupe Pinter, inadvertently killed the young Welsh fighter, Johnny Owens, at the Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles, as Owens was being carried on a stretcher from the ring to the dressing rooms, the Mexicans responded with a great shower of beer and urine on his comatose body.

916

□ Rev. Jesse Jackson has returned from Germany where he instructed black GIs on prejudice and absentee voting. Does anyone realize how many blacks are in the armories of our militias? Are they in place, so to speak, awaiting the call from some black leader in Atlanta or Detroit? When some ghetto explodes and the National Guard is called in, in which direction will the minority machine-gunners point their weapons?

612

□ I find it amusing Yahweh saw fit to give his people only a small strip of barren sand and rock in one of the world's least desirable places. Even their herring and lox are imported from cold northern waters. I wonder why he didn't give his people a land full of the things they love: gold, diamonds, dollar trees and blondes.

213

□ The concept of superior merit is as alien to blacks as the concept of conscience. No matter what organizations or coalitions they may form, you can count on them splintering off and fighting among themselves because of their inherent inability to accept their place in the scale of being.

434

□ The immigration issue is perfectly representative of our general plight. By fighting for some meliorative immigration legislation, like the now postponed Simpson-Mazzoli bill, we are trying to plug a crumbling Hoover Dam with wadded-up paper napkins. A "good" bill will not really have any impact on stopping the rising tide of color. Only drastic measures (military mobilization, mass deportations and the like), which do not have a snowball's chance in hell in the contemporary ideological climate, would do the job.

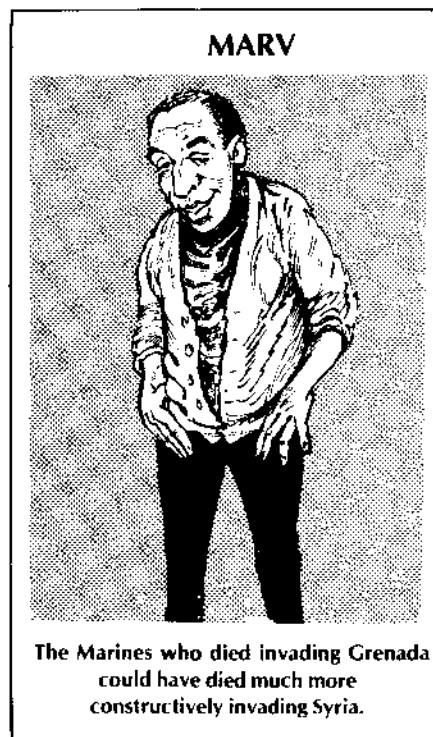
913

□ The Arno Breker sculptures in the August issue were a painful reminder that current modern "art" has abandoned the realistic depiction of the human form. This is especially true of the representation of the male form, which now seems to be the exclusive preserve of homos. Of course, all such depictions of the latter sort are invariably tinged with the eroticism characteristic of the homosexual lifestyle. What a refreshing contrast in approach and outlook was offered by Breker's sculptures. Imagine if "Awaiting the Call" were to replace some obscenely expensive piece of junk manufactured out of the parts of an auto wreck that stands before the entrance to some large building in our Africanized cities! Besides the journalistic cries of "Hitlerism," it wouldn't be long until it was graffiti-ized by black "youths," after which some bull dyke with a sledge hammer would smash it to pieces in the name of "revolutionary justice."

901

□ I have had several opportunities to discuss ethnic questions about the USSR with English-speaking Soviet sailors. They are always very guarded about saying anything "anti-Asian," but the venom that spills out when Jews are mentioned! Wow!

Australian subscriber



The Safety Valve

Remember the words of the Chinese martial arts master, James Wing Woo. When asked by his students about competing in tournaments, he replied, "If you fight by somebody else's rules you gonna get hurt." Majority members are slow to learn this lesson. Different times call for different responses. The opposition has not the slightest notion of fair play.

802

AIDS is the Brotherhood disease. That which AIDS does to the human body, Brotherhood does to the white race. Both confuse the system's natural defenses with the result that invading parasites and aliens are not repulsed. A system stripped of natural defenses perishes.

983

In the August "Safety Valve", Zip 100 ponders the question of what to call our race. What about Overseas Europeans? Among themselves Chinese Americans refer to themselves as Overseas Chinese. All minorities in this country regard themselves as overseas this or overseas that (with the exception of Mexicans, who merely think of themselves as reclaiming their homeland).

333

That we are losing some of our most attractive females to the more dynamic members of the opposition is a common concern of whites, and a volatile issue that is guaranteed to raise the hackles. But let's look at this another way. There is cosmetic beauty, and there is radiant and emanative beauty. To which category do you think those female "fig newtons" belong. Take a close look at them sometime. There are a lot of hard miles on those "cross-overs." We are better off without them. They are doing us all a favor by weeding out the race's defective elements.

927

In Japan, many ships arrive with European and Oriental officers and African deckhands and the officers are allowed to go ashore. The Africans are restricted to the ship throughout the port stay.

Zipless seafarer

One Filip Muller has written a book, Eyewitness Auschwitz, Three Years in the Gas Chambers. I would think that if the gas didn't get him in all that time, starvation would.

606

I've had just about enough, thank you, of these ridiculous "what's in -- what's out" lists which have recently been appearing even in such staid publications as U.S. News & World Report. Who cares whether jogging, Cuisinart, Richard Gere, Olivia Newton-John and disco are in or out? If the media continue to insist upon printing these wretched lists, why don't they at least run the only honest one. What's out? The white race. What's in? The colored races.

998

"Does anyone know what the tooth fairy is?" asked teacher. "Sure," answered the brightest kid in class, "it's a homosexual dentist."

107

"Uneducational Education" (Sept. 1983) hit the nail on the head. As a former teacher, I stand in awe of a layman whose succinct analysis was so devastatingly accurate.

601

Your swastika is beginning to show too plainly through the rest of the usually good information. With the August issue of *Instauration* my impulse to cancel was never stronger. The idea that Hitler and the rest of the fascists happened to be correct once in a while doesn't carry over to the notion that Nazism is the panacea for all of the world's troubles. The "myth" of the holocaust smacks a little too strongly of the "myths" of the inquisitions and the "historical review" attempted by the Japanese recently to whitewash their atrocities in China. The lunatic fringe racist dogma that no Einstein, Carl Sagan or Isaac Asimov could do any good because of their Jewishness won't do either. Too many people know otherwise. A bright new world of beautiful, intelligent, healthy people (of course of the proper race, religion and political persuasion) is a powerful attraction. We will never see it. Crackpot political leaders win out over sensible leaders with ignorant masses. Lysenko types win political favor and lead nations to ruin.

331

The local TV stations are all aglow with "Black is Beautiful" following the recent Miss America stuff. A little research into her genetic makeup might give more substance to "White is Beautiful." This cookie has more than one honky in her woodpile.

142

I was lying in bed reading the latest "Cholly." My giggles turned to outright laughter. The laughter awoke my daughter. Her crying awoke my wife. My wife left the bed to attend to our daughter. This startled the dog, who started barking. My wife bashed me with the pillow and exclaimed, "Instauration has to go!" Alas, censorship even penetrates the bedroom.

223

The late departed James Watt said, "woman," not dyke or maneater, "black," not nigger, "two Jews," not two kikes, and "a cripple," which the dictionary defines as a lame or disabled person. Watt had to resign his post, but the congressman who sodomized a 16-year-old page keeps his job.

939

Our problem is simple glandular deficiency. Produce-and-consume has bred the last virile genes out of us.

101

America's new sweetheart, Mr. T., has revealed that his new-found riches have enabled him to move from Chicago's South Side ghetto to a tony white neighborhood on the North Side. But, he is at pains to explain, this only means he wishes to live in a "nice neighborhood," not a white neighborhood.

606

One popular ploy to gain respectability for fags is to appeal to history. Ancient Greece, they tell us over and over again, was a homosexual society. They quote Plato and various literary allusions to homosexuality. They don't quote Aristophanes, whose jackhammer attacks on homos were so hilarious, so to the point, that any modern play that went half as far would be immediately banned by faggots and lesbians who now have a stranglehold on commercial drama. Neither do the third sexers bring up the plot of Aristophanes' *Lysistrata*. If women refused to let their husbands into their beds until they stopped warring with each other, and a play built on this theme was credible enough to win the overwhelming approval of Athenian audiences, then there couldn't have been as much homosexuality as we have been led to believe. If the ancient Greeks were all homos, a sex strike by women would have hardly made much dramatic sense.

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Having witnessed the convulsions within and around the National Front during the 1979-81 period firsthand, may I add my humble two cents to the homosexual debate. John Tyndall's comments (*Instauration*, July 1983) were quite in step with the majority of British Nationalists. However, I believe the blame for the ugly occurrence of a "daisy chain" within what was seen (even in the U.S.) as the Great White Hope cannot be conveniently shifted onto the shoulders of queers and the inadequate organizational structure of the National Front. Those who attended NF meetings and social gatherings cannot deny that they knew about Mr. Webster's malady. Acquaintances of mine knew the truth of the matter as far back as 1973. I myself was warned (if that is the right word) about Webster and his "boy-friend," who also sat on the party's directorate. One smear slogan used by defectors in 1975 was "Martin Ecce Homo Webster." A considerable portion of the NF, and particularly its guiding lights, turned a blind eye to the homo problem for a good many years. In consequence, they all should feel partly guilty. My own opinion is that elements within the party looked around at possible scapegoats in order to explain away the disheartening results of the 1979 elections. Some turned to the "Freemason" conspiracy theory (a hysterical notion), some to the "reactionary forces" red herring, and yet more to the homosexuality question. Had the NF garnered the half-million votes that many of us had hoped, and indeed expected, at the time, one wonders how the play of forces within the organization would have evolved. Instead, mass inability to comprehend Thatcher's theft of the racist vote created the void that is British Nationalism today.

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HELMS VERSUS THE ESTABLISHMENT

October 19, 1983, was Black Wednesday in American political history, a day when Senate old pols betrayed their people so brazenly that many nonplussed whites were left feeling they no longer had a country to call their own. Black Wednesday saw the Senate vote 78 to 22 to create a national holiday to commemorate the nativity of Martin Luther King Jr. One Southern Democrat, the aged John Stennis of Mississippi, who was once shot by a black mugger, bucked the tide and voted no. Only three other senators from the old Confederacy, John Tower of Texas and Jesse Helms and John East of North Carolina, joined Stennis, 15 Westerners and Midwesterners, the two Republicans from New Hampshire, and Senator Jennings Randolph (D-WVa) in opposing the bill.

But the no votes hardly revealed the scope of the infamy of October 19, and of the days following and preceding. There were not 22 heroes in the Senate at the hour of cowardly moral capitulation, but one. Unlike those who cited the several billions of dollars another holiday would cost the government (a ploy to avoid the charge of racism), Senator Helms was against the King holiday not because it would hurt the economy, but because King was a man of low character and totally unqualified for the distinction of being designated as one of the two greatest Americans. For his forthrightness, a virtue moribund in U.S. politics, Helms was treated like a parliamentary pariah. Not one senator sprang to his defense, as ex-bartender Daniel Moynihan of New York, crying "filth," hurled to the Senate floor a thick binder full of FBI documents on King's past which Helms had given him. Such documents are no more infallible than any other work of man, but any rational person who examined even a few pages in the FBI dossier on King would have labelled Moynihan's theatrical, mob-minded response as not only "filthy," but unconscionable.

The two leading Irish Zionist senators, Moynihan and Kennedy, with the media clucking behind them, were able to make Jesse Helms appear to be a redneck bigot in the nation's eyes because no one in that once august body had the courage to express publicly the shame and outrage which many felt privately. Had just three or four senators stood together, the vicious Helms-baiting would have been muted. Conversely, Helms had no chance of branding King's promoters as the utter hypocrites they were for the simple but tragic reason that there were so damn many of them.

The vestigial politician in Helms, though eclipsed of late by occasional flashes of statesmanship, required a composed face, upbeat and determined. But inside, the man must have been hurting bad -- confused, heartbroken, heavy-laden, mortified and weary, as pariahs with memories of better days have always been. He was as dispossessed of his birthright as any Plains Indian of 1880, and he must have felt the dispossession deep within his bones.



Jesse Helms -- one in a hundred

One hardly needs to agree 100% with Helms to share his grief and wonderment at the deteriorating shape of the American moral and political landscape.

A Sea of Red

For more than a month prior to Black Wednesday, a 40-page summary of King's political activities and associations was circulated widely among senators and their aides. Dated September 13, the report was never refuted because its case against the King holiday was based wholly on establishment sources like David J. Garrow's 1981 book, *The FBI and Martin Luther King, Jr.* The report was long on facts and short on polemics -- facts that would have killed the King holiday 100 times over in an atmosphere less obsessed with minority bloc-voting. Helms entered the entire 40 pages into the *Congressional Record* (October 3). We offer in evidence a few excerpts:

King was repeatedly warned about his associations with known Communists by friendly elements in the Kennedy Administration and the Department of Justice (including strong and explicit warning from President Kennedy himself). King took perfunctory and deceptive measures to separate himself from the Communists against whom he

was warned. He continued to have close and secret contacts with at least some of them after being informed and warned of their background, and he violated a commitment to sever his relationships with identified Communists.

Throughout his career King, unlike many other civil rights leaders of his time, associated with the most extreme political elements in the United States . . . King's opposition to the Vietnam war . . . was not predicated on what King believed to be the best interests of the United States but on his sympathy for the North Vietnamese Communist regime and on an essentially Marxist and anti-American ideological view of U.S. foreign policy.

The section of the Helms Report dealing with a Soviet-loving Jewish advisor of King, one Stanley Levison, deserves the widest circulation.

There seem to have been few if any agents and administrators in the FBI who knew of Levison's background of involvement in handling the secret and illegal Soviet funds of the [Communist Party] who doubted that Levison remained a Communist or under Party control at the time he was working with King, and some FBI personnel have suggested that Levison may actually have held rank in the Soviet intelligence service . . .

Levison testified under subpoena at an executive session of the Senate subcommittee on Internal Security on April 30, 1962. This testimony is still classified. His attorney at this time was William Kuntzler . . . [H]e pled the Fifth Amendment throughout the hearing.

Next in the Helms Report comes an account of another leading King advisor, Hunter Pitts ("Jack") O'Dell, a certified Communist who is presently foreign affairs counselor to Rev. Jesse Jackson. (A black astronaut, a black Miss America, a black saint and now a black presidential candidate. What next? A black god?) It was Levison who advised King to hire O'Dell as his executive assistant. O'Dell has a history of taking the Fifth Amendment before Senate and House investigating committees. As late as 1961, he was a member of the Communist Party's National Committee. During 1980-83 he was prominent in the World Peace Council, which the CIA has described as "the major Soviet-controlled international front organization." Not only is O'Dell on the Jesse Jackson team, but he remains in good standing with all the Moynihans and Kennedys who can't abide Jesse Helms.

Outspoken antagonists of the King myth have a way of suddenly dropping from sight, almost as if King had put a voodoo hex on them. The first was Rep. John Ashbrook of Ohio, who died suddenly before his time last year under murky circumstances. The second was Rep. Larry McDonald of Georgia, whose last public words before the Russians shot him down were: "Before acting prematurely, let us take appropriate action to have the [King] records and tapes released. If there is nothing to hide, who could object?" These were the only men who spoke up strongly against King during the House "debates" on the holiday bill. Both were warned that speaking out was "political suicide." As for Helms, he frankly admitted that his feelings about King would deprive him of almost all of North Carolina's black vote in his bid for reelection next November.

Much of the Helms Report focused on King's oratorical

sellout during the Vietnam War. In his disgusting speech at Riverside Church in New York on April 4, 1967, King called the U.S. government "the greatest purveyor of violence in the world today," and spoke respectfully of Ho Chi Minh. A month later (May 27), he signed a manifesto intimating that the U.S. should use force to keep the Strait of Tiran open for Israeli shipping. So much for King's nonviolence. He wanted to withdraw our men from Vietnam, but was quite willing to lend his name to stirring up violence in the Middle East to please the hawks of world Jewry, who showered him with rewards and commendations. And we must not forget that the era of the King floruit saw more destructive Negro riots than in all the previous years (three centuries plus) of the black presence in America.

Life magazine called King's Riverside Church speech, in which he specifically compared the U.S. to Nazi Germany, "a demagogic slander that sounded like a script for Radio Hanoi." Carl Rowan, the black columnist, warned that King was "creating the impression that the Negro is disloyal." President Johnson called King an "itinerant preacher." FBI chief J. Edgar Hoover denounced him as a "notorious liar."

With so much incriminating data on King, it was fatuous of President Reagan to wisecrack at an October 19 news conference, "Well, we'll know [about King's Communist links] in about 35 years, won't we?" As usual, Reagan had his numbers wrong, because U.S. District Judge John L. Smith Jr.'s order of Jan. 31, 1978, which sealed up most of the FBI documents on King for 50 years, still has 45 years to run.

Two days later Reagan phoned the widow King to "apologize" for his faintly skeptical remarks about her late husband's political orientation. Unfortunately for the First Actor, former governor Meldrim Thomson of New Hampshire had just released a letter dated October 3 in which Reagan seconded Thomson's belief that the "King myth" was totally at odds with reality.

The Response to Helms

Richard Cohen of the *Washington Post* described the FBI files, to which scores of agents had devoted a substantial portion of their lives, as "a collection of garbage, the detritus of the FBI." Other *Post* reporters cottoned up to their boss lady, Katharine Meyer Graham, with a salvo of similar smears:

Edwin M. Yoder Jr.: "debating points from the gutter . . . indecent canards of the '50s and '60s . . . coarse irrelevancies . . . silly . . . antiquated controversies . . ." King's pro-Viet Cong stance was "pardonable," a "period piece of forgotten wrath."

Dorothy Gilliam: "It's time for [Republican] leaders to come to grips with dealing with this pariah [Helms] in their midst."

Haynes Johnson: "slimy business at best . . . obscene effort . . . poking through the garbage of raw files . . . an attempt to rewrite history."

Other major papers were fully as deceptive, leading an exasperated James J. Kilpatrick to ask, "Where are the hard-nosed legions of investigative reporters in [this] matter . . . ? They are silent as mummies in the tombs of the

ing of Beirut, after the Israeli-supervised slaughter at Shatila and Sabra, the Zionist state decides it wants to force a "Christian" government on Lebanon, a government composed of those directly responsible for Shatila and Sabra. Ever obliging, the U.S. agrees, and since the Israelis didn't want to suffer any more casualties, they pulled back and let Washington fill the vacuum. Even the blind ought to be able to see that the Marines are not there to keep the peace; they are there to prop up the Gemayel government -- the same kind of bayonet-supported government the liberal-minority coalition cannot tolerate in El Salvador but considers expedient to prop up in Lebanon. And how is this propping up to be accomplished? Among other means, by lobbing artillery shells from U.S. warships and land-based batteries into Arab positions in the hills beyond Beirut. Blasting Lebanese villages is not exactly the act of a country which pretends to be a mediator in the eternal Arab-Israeli war -- only pretends, of course, because a Kissinger-signed document prevents America from even talking to the PLO. And how does one prop up a government by stationing one's armed forces in an open target like an airfield, guarded by untrained Lebanese soldiers, commanded by officers who order 300 or more of their men to bunk down in one building in a city famous for lethal car and truck bombings. No dispersal, no cover, no proper defense system against kamikaze drivers, no shells in the chambers of the sentries' guns! And no one gets court-martialed!

We should never have been dragged into the Middle East. We should never have financed and supplied the military build-up of the cancer known as Israel. We should never have declared war (or what amounts to war) against any Arab state, whether moderate or radical. And if anyone thinks the word war is exaggerated, what else can one call furnishing the arms and ammo for a genocidal half-century crusade against millions of Palestinians? We should never have forced the Arabs, the most religious people on earth, to look to atheistic Moscow as their only ally against Israeli aggression. We should never have made a mockery of human rights by actually assisting and applauding the uprooting of millions of Palestinians from their homes and the reduction of those who remained to the status of serfs. We should never have given the Arabs the excuse to nationalize and confiscate the oil that Americans had discovered, drilled, pumped and marketed, thus setting off a worldwide wave of inflation that has only recently -- and partially -- subsided. Lastly, we should never have sent one soldier or one ship to bolster a corrupt, unpopular, bloody-shirted gang of "Christian" racketeers whose prime purpose, no matter how much they shout their neutrality, is to turn Lebanon into an Israeli puppet state.

Almost everything the U.S. has done in the Middle East since World War II has been wrong, immoral, bollixed and totally against America's interest. And now Americans are paying for this craven kowtowing to Zionism with their lives -- a payment that is bound to continue. It would probably take a revolution to bring Congress, the president (any president) and the media to their senses, particularly their sense of loyalty, and once and for all put Americanism above Jewish racism. The Marines must be brought home pronto. So must the American battalion in the Sinai, which

everyone has conveniently forgotten about. The latter's real, but undeclared, mission was to guard Israel's southern flank against a sudden Egyptian attack (as in 1973), so that Israel could safely invade Lebanon.

In 1984 the chances that the American government will finally stand up for America instead of Israel are very slim. We are entering an election year. Jews contribute about half the money to the campaigns of Democratic candidates, both presidential and congressional. They also contribute vast amounts to Republican candidates. Fearing the crack of the Zionist whip, the press, radio, TV and most of the opinion-molding magazines stand poised to vilify as an anti-Semite anyone who proposes that the U.S. cancel its military and financial commitments to Israel, or proposes that Americans be given a chance to vote on those commitments.

The upshot is that we are caught in one more deadly bind. Americans are already being forced to die for another lost cause, as they died in World War I, World War II, Korea and Vietnam. After Vietnam, we were promised we would never again be involved in a land war in Asia. Well, Lebanon is in Asia. There is a land war in Lebanon. And Americans are in it.

Congress cuts off military and financial aid to friendly forces trying to overthrow Soviet stooges in Nicaragua. The possibility of sending a few more military advisors to El Salvador sends the media and lib-mins into a frenzy of denunciation. Yet Reagan can order a large fleet and a small army to Lebanon 5,000 miles away on another continent, in another hemisphere, and Congress obligingly gives him the green light. But when we successfully throw some Cuban butchers out of Grenada in our own hemisphere, in our own turf, the same senators (Moynihan and Levin, among others), who want even more Americans to die in Lebanon (following the "advice" of Henry Kissinger) appear on the tube and denounce America's gunboat diplomacy in Central America and the Caribbean.

These same Zionists and Zionist fellow travelers tell us that a bipartisan policy in regard to Lebanon is a must. But somehow bipartisanship falls apart in the Western Hemisphere, where U.S. interests are paramount. As ever, the sole, the only criterion for American foreign policy continues to be, "Is it good for Israel?"

What we have here is an incredible situation. The center of gravity of the world's first superpower has been moved with the tacit approval of its leaders and without the approval of its people 5,000 miles east. Even when it comes to the death and maiming of our own citizenry, a foreign Hebrew-speaking government backed up by its spies, agents and racial cousins in the U.S. and an overbrimming campaign treasury and the hordes of venal Jewish and non-Jewish pols who live off that money -- all these disreputable and seditious creatures exert a greater influence on American policy, both domestic and foreign, than our own government.

It's really one for the books, the history books, the books that, unless someone does something fast, will spell out in gory detail how the country that could have been the greatest nation on earth bled to death aiding and abetting the most criminal nation on earth.

THE CASE OF THE CENSORED POEMS

*Roosevelt died and met Wilson; who said, "I
blundered into it
Through honest error, and conscience cut me so
deep that I died
In the vain effort to prevent future wars. But you
Blew on the coal-bed, and when it kindled you
deliberately
Sabotaged every fire-wall that even the men who
denied
My hope had built. You have too much murder on
your hands. I will not
Speak of the lies and connivings. I cannot understand
the Mercy
That permits us to meet in the same heaven. -- Or is
this my hell?"*

Entitled "Wilson in Hell" and written by Robinson Jeffers, the above was one of ten poems deleted from a 1948 Random House edition of Jeffers' poetry, *The Double Axe and Other Poems*. Random House, at that time headed by the fervent Jewish free-speech advocate, Bennett Cerf, had been publishing Jeffers' poetry for more than 15 years. "Curb Science?" is another of the ten excised poems.

*Science, that gives man hope to live without lies
Or blast himself off the earth: Curb science
Until morality catches up? -- But look: morality
At present running rapidly retrograde,
You'd have to turn science too, back to the witch-
doctors
And myth-drunkards. Besides that morality
Is not an end in itself: truth is an end.
To seek the truth is better than good works, better
than survival,
Holier than innocence and higher than love.*

Apparently Mr. Cerf was offended by the idea that truth is a more important human goal than good works. Considering the veracity quotient of most of the material Random House publishes, we can well understand his reluctance to agree to Jeffers' priorities. But blotting out the whole poem! How strangely obsessive -- and strangely obnoxious -- is the mentality of the haters of literature who pose as the lovers of literature.

When Random House finally published the heavily censored *Double Axe*, it took the unusual step of adding this disclaimer, which was prominently placed right after the author's preface: "Random House feels compelled to go on record with its disagreement over some of the political views pronounced by the poet in this volume." Has Random House or any other major publisher ever felt compelled to insert disclaimers in any of their Marxist or black power or pornographic books?



Robinson Jeffers (1887-1962)

An interesting point to remember is that Robinson Jeffers in the 1930s and 40s was considered one of America's foremost poets. After the publication of *The Double Axe* in its heavily bowdlerized version, his literary standing collapsed almost overnight. Today his name is hardly mentioned.

Two years before the outbreak of World War II, which he urged the U.S. to stay out of, Jeffers made a grave and momentous mistake, one which the literary establishment apparently discounted as rhetoric until the publication of *The Double Axe*. Jeffers wrote in the preface to a 1937 collection of his poems:

I decided not to tell lies in verse. Not to feign any emotion I did not feel; not to pretend to believe in optimism or pessimism or irreversible progress; not to say anything because it was popular, or generally accepted, or fashionable in intellectual circles, unless I myself believed it; and not to believe easily.

That Jeffers actually tried to live up to his intentions was deemed to be literary lèse majesté by the cultureless cults that were now dictating what Americans should and should not write.

Jeffers' ten excised poems and the story of how Random House wielded its literary axe on The Double Axe are contained in In This Wild Water by James Shebl, Ward Ritchie Press, Pasadena, CA. The book, published in 1976, is now out of print, and no one knows the whereabouts of the Ward Ritchie Press.

LAST EXIT FOR A MARXIST QUACK

Parascientist and Marxist roué Arthur Koestler, who killed himself and his wife last March at their \$400,000 four-story den in fashionable Knightsbridge, London, was a rootless cosmopolitan -- the epitome of the "wandering Jew." There can be few less appetizing sights than the credulous Marxist intellectual, the flexibility of whose mind is matched only by the necessary nimbleness of his feet when the time comes to scamper away from the consequences of his own idol's follies. It is seldom he who suffers.

Because of the Koestlers of this world, a dozen nations whose names are the very essence of Europe lie under the Soviet heel. His press cronies have made much of how he recanted; but let us dwell upon the gravity of his offense. If we don't, we suspect that nobody else will.

Arthur Koestler was born of Jewish parents in Budapest in 1905. After World War I, the family moved to Vienna, not the Vienna of the Hapsburgs and Strauss, but of Sigmund Freud and Karl Popper. He dropped out of science studies at 19 in favor of a Zionist commune in Palestine, where he almost starved to death trying to turn an ideal into a reality. He was not to make that mistake again.

But his experience did start him as a journalist. By 21 he was working for the prestigious Ullstein newspaper group in the Middle East and Paris. By 24 he was science editor at their head office in pre-Hitler Berlin. In the words of Malcolm Muggeridge, who may well know, "This was the Berlin glamorized by Isherwood and others but which I vividly remember as disgusting and depressing."

As Koestler later wrote, Ullstein "was a kind of super-trust . . . They published four daily papers in Berlin alone . . . Their policy was liberal and democratic and in cultural matters progressive to the point of avant-gardism . . . It was at the same time the embodiment of everything progressive and cosmopolitan in the Weimar Republic."

By the last day of 1931, Koestler was an avowed Communist. His position at Ullstein's, where he had become foreign editor of one of the dailies, made him invaluable as a source of information. On the side, he piled up some extra pfennigs by writing two lucrative manuals of sexual instruction.

Traveling as the only press representative on the Russo-German Zeppelin expedition to the Arctic, Koestler reached what he then regarded as the climax of his journalistic career. He wrote his first book about it, and had it published by the Soviet State Publishing Trust. The Zeppelin flew across the Siberian wastelands, where he espied a chain of what looked like forestry settlements. He waved gaily to them, and was surprised at the failure of the inhabitants to wave back. The inhabitants of the slave labor camps were probably equally surprised to be waved at by Arthur Koestler.

He had only been a Red agent for three months when he

was sacked by Ullstein. A colleague from whom he had been obtaining confidential information realized what he was up to and fired him. He went to the Soviet Union, this time at ground level, on a writing trip. What he saw did not shock him. He was writing a new book, *White Nights and Red Days*. It was not a critical review of Stalin's agricultural reforms.



Arthur Koestler

In the autumn of 1933 Koestler settled in Paris and moved into the inner circle of Comintern propagandists masterminded by the infamous Willy Muenzenberg, who ostensibly operated a news service from the French capital. Muenzenberg was a liar at whose knee even Joseph Goebbels could have learned something. He was later to admit that he had largely invented the famous *Brown Book of the Hitler Terror* (his Paris school wrote it under the sponsorship of a spurious committee for the defense of victims of Fascism). Albert Einstein was perturbed to note that he had been made chairman; his protests were ignored.

Misused Credentials

The Paris cell sent Koestler to Spain to spy on General Franco's headquarters at Seville. He was unmasked, but due to a characteristic Spanish muddle, escaped arrest. His

cover had been no doubt unwittingly provided by Philip Gordon, foreign editor of the vehemently Zionist *News Chronicle*. (It has just been revealed by the London *Standard's* veteran Paris correspondent, Sam White, that Gordon committed suicide at the time of the Burgess and Maclean scandal.)

In February 1937, Koestler returned to Spain, this time with Republican forces, and was captured by the Nationalists and sentenced to death. The *News Chronicle* sprang to his rescue with a press campaign, sentence was commuted and Koestler was exchanged. At no time did Koestler let on to his readers -- either of the *News Chronicle* or of his bestselling *Spanish Testament* published by Gollancz in 1938 -- that he was Arthur Koestler, the Communist agent, misusing newspaper credentials to carry out his real trade as a Kremlin spy. (But then neither did Kim Philby who got behind Nationalist lines in the guise of a *Times* correspondent and was actually decorated by General Franco for his services; and when unmasked made good his escape to the Middle East in the guise of an *Observer* correspondent.)

Dr. Johnson's aphorism about death concentrating the mind wonderfully applied to Arthur Koestler. The annihilation of the Anarchist Party (POUM) by the rival Communists in Barcelona at Stalin's command affected Koestler and his friend George Orwell alike. This, coupled with the prosecution of his brother-in-law and two close friends in the 1938 Show Trials in Moscow, discouraged him. He left the Party.

Perhaps it was just that, having tasted life in the capitalist fleshpots, Koestler saw which side his bread was buttered on. The martyring of others left him cold; but that of personal friends made his own evil blood boil. His indictment of fellow gullibles was bitter and complete:

Every single one of us knows at least one friend who perished in the Arctic subcontinent of forced labour camps, was shot as a spy or vanished without a trace. How our voices boomed with righteous indignation, denouncing flaws in the procedure of justice in our comfortable democracies; and how silent we were when our comrades, without trial or conviction, were liquidated in the Soviet sixth of the earth. Each of us carries a skeleton in the cupboard of his conscience; added together they would form galleries of bones more labyrinthine than the Paris catacombs.

In 1955 he announced his intention to end his political writing. "The errors are atoned for," he said.

But were they? Was this cavalier apology in print enough? Could he not distinguish between apology and atonement? Koestler was forever "traveling" without actually arriving anywhere. His friend George Steiner, editor of the unintentionally illuminating *Roots of the Right* books on fascism in Europe, described Koestler as "a voyager to the intellectual frontiers."

But should an inability to make up one's mind be a matter for satisfaction? Where did Koestler end up? The outer fringes of para-science and pseudo-religious quackery.

Steiner on Koestler:

The sceptical witness of reason in the face of ideological Stalinist lies, the defender of blackmail, entered unembar-

rassedly on the turgid waters of the poltergeist and the bent spoon. Even close friends and admirers found the resulting brew of psychosomatic inference, mystical biology and murky parlour tricks hard to swallow.

Quackery was his intellectual resting place. It was his starting point and perhaps his true home. He returned to his scientific origins in an attempt, he said, to trace to an imbalance in the brain the self-destructiveness unique to the human race, what he called "an engineering failure." And in the end this human destroyed himself -- a Test to Destruction of his own theories, perhaps.

In a collection of essays, *The Heel of Achilles*, he detected a disparity between the growth of technological achievement and the decline of ethical behavior. "We can control the motions of satellites orbiting the distant planets but cannot control the situation in Northern Ireland."

Only the most insensate left-wing intellectual could do this -- compare the control by scientists of inanimate objects with the tribal feelings of human beings.

Gang-Bang

Koestler may have renounced communism on the surface, but to the end he savoured its essence; his life and investigation led him nowhere, because the only fixed point in his wanderings was a rejection of fixed points. According to David Pryce-Jones, "His life's work was to shake loose every dogma, political or scientific, in which the human race has chained itself."

Whom should we honor the more? A Koestler who recants? Or the Hungarian smallholder who kept communism out of Hungary between the wars when Koestler was trying to force it in?

But the Marxists appear incapable of learning, only of teaching. They did not learn their lesson from the Moscow Show trials, the Hitler-Stalin Pact of 1939, the rape of Czechoslovakia in 1948, of Hungary in 1956 and the gang-bang of Czechoslovakia in 1968. Now it is Afghanistan's turn for the pleasure of Moscow's company. And into the gap left by each batch of recanters steps another generation of gullible intellectuals.

Said Muggeridge in the *Spectator*:

Koestler often used to say that the last battle would be between the Communists and the ex-Communists. [His] own pessimism as to the outcome of the battle is expressed in the special number of *Encounter* magazine (July 1963) that he edited, with the general theme of "Suicide of a Nation?" The mark of interrogation is clearly not needed in the light of subsequent happenings.

Koestler's own contribution to creating an alternative ideology was minimal. The Marxist weekly *Militant* lamented after his death that

like Orwell, Koestler has no positive programme to offer the working class movement . . . Having lost all hope in the socialist future of mankind, he sought salvation in the mystical world of telepathy and telekenesis -- tricks which any decent conjurer can perform were studied as scientific "experiments." Such folly might have satisfied Koestler's desire for intellectual stimulation but it contributes nothing to the advancement of human knowledge or society.

The literati turned a blind eye on the miseries called forth by the likes of Koestler, and honored him as one of their own:

"intellectual guru of literature, politics and science." (David Holloway in the *Daily Telegraph*);

"a leading intellectual figure of the twentieth century" (John Witherow in the *Times*);

"a major figure in modern literature" (the *Times*);

"that touch of genius" (David Pryce-Jones in the *Sunday Telegraph*);

"a voyager to intellectual frontiers" (Prof. George Steiner in the *Sunday Times*);

"a brave journey through a dark century" (John Ezard in the *Guardian*).

Brave voyager? Or drifter, idling from one expediency to the next, always traveling to where the cash and the kudos were piled the highest?

Return to an Old Flame

Koestler was in the south of France when war broke out in 1939, was interned but released just before the Germans arrived. He reached Britain after joining and deserting the Foreign Legion.

Since the truth was so painful, he turned to fiction and found it profitable. His first novel, *The Gladiators* (1939), told of the Spartacist revolt against Rome; it was an allegory of the corruption of socialism by Stalin. *Darkness at Noon* (1940), regarded as his finest political work, related the persecution of an elderly Bolshevik. Communists in postwar France tried to buy it up and destroy it.

After the war Koestler went back to Zionism, the way that an aging dowager recalls an old and neglected flame. He went to Palestine for the *Times* and later for the *Manchester Guardian*. Two books resulted: *Promise and Fulfillment* and *Thieves in the Night*. They showed more than a passing sympathy for the Irgun terrorists who were at that time dynamiting hotels and hanging British army sergeants from tree trunks.

Koestler's amiable relationship with the Irgun was to result in a dispute with his biographer, Iain Hamilton, who discovered that Koestler's account in *Promises and Fulfillment* of his experiences were at variance with what he had written in his contemporary private diaries and letters. In particular, Koestler failed to mention in his book what his diaries revealed, his outspoken sympathies for Menahem Begin, whose armed irregulars were fighting the newly formed government of David Ben-Gurion. These sympathies brought Koestler into open conflict with Zionist leaders. Hamilton believed that this controversial issue induced Koestler to disown his biography.

Koestler's dispute with the less bloodthirsty Zionists threw new light on his role as a champion of truth and free inquiry. When the Irgun's chickens were belatedly flapping home to roost, in the bloody streets of Beirut and the camps of Shatifa and Sabra, as pictured on millions of color television screens around the world, the valiant champion

of liberty and justice was hiding beneath his royalty statements.

In 1948 Israel was created. But Koestler once again missed the opportunity to match his actions to his convictions. He became a citizen of Britain instead, the country which he has portrayed as oppressing the Jews, and whose soldiers his friends had been murdering and maiming.

Koestler put his principles On Sale. He was now a leading light in the CIA-funded Congress for Cultural Freedom. In 1949 he contributed a dutiful essay to *The God That Failed*, a compendium of confessions by gullible former Communist intellectuals.

The search for his roots began. He immersed himself in the outer reaches of pseudo-science.

With Arnold Toynbee and others he wrote on reincarnation. In the streets of his native Budapest the Hungarian workers were battling against Soviet tanks. In London the Hungarian intellectual Arthur Koestler, far from the dangerous world of shot and shell, did not entirely forget Hungary. Thirty years later he reviewed David Irving's *Uprising!* for the *Sunday Times*, and expressed anguish that Irving belittled the role of the Marxist intellectuals in the 1956 "counter-revolution." In Koestler's angry words, "It was the intelligentsia which [sic!] triggered off the chain-reaction."

As vice-chairman of the euthanasia society EXIT, Koestler wrote the preface to its controversial booklet. He had been suffering from leukemia and Parkinson's disease. "The prospect of falling peacefully, blissfully asleep," as he had written, "is not only soothing but can make it positively desirable to quit this pain-racked mortal frame and become unborn again."

Koestler's body was found by his Filipino maid. Apart from his Knightsbridge hangout, he had also acquired an oak-beamed farmhouse in Suffolk, and he has bequeathed nearly half a million pounds to fund a chair of parapsychology.

Rope-induced Fluctuations

Koestler, it seems, had for many years been fascinated by many aspects of the "science" of levitation. Two years ago, he funded a £20,000 program to study "mood-induced fluctuations in body weight." This was a far stretch from the rope-induced fluctuations in body weight in which his former pals had become proficient.

He took the levitation mumbo-jumbo seriously. A micro-sensitive weighing platform equipped with leather harness, strain-gauges and other apparatus was found in his basement. To the uninitiated it looked like an ordinary single bed covered with a Tibetan rug. But he and his researchers used it and kept detailed records of their investigations into levitation.

The Koestler will makes no mention of gifts to Hungarian refugee charities or to any anti-Communist society.

He remained starry-eyed to the end. Let us hope that SomeOne SomeWhere has sent Arthur Koestler to a place not a million miles from the Hell that he helped inflict on others, where he may now be reaping his just reward.

The above obituary, here slightly condensed and denuded of a few Briticisms, appeared in the April 22, 1983,

issue of David Irving's magazine *Focal Point* (Suite 411, 76 Shoe Lane, London EC4, England). To its eternal discredit, the French New Right journal, *éléments*, ran a death notice on Koestler that made him out to be one of the 20th century's great minds. The Nouvelle Droite people, like most Frenchmen, are so hooked on "intellectualism" that their hearts and minds go out to mandarins of almost any persuasion. *éléments*, however, did release some data on Koestler not covered by *Focal Point*.

The only son of a Jewish family with roots in Russia and Czechoslovakia, Koestler was born in Budapest in 1905. Shortly after World War I his parents moved to Austria, where his father represented several German and British textile companies. As for Koestler's Zionism, he preferred the Menahem Begin brand, because he felt it was best for Israel and consequently best for a final solution of the Jewish problem. Jews who went to Israel should act and live as 100% Jews. Those who did not, he asserted, should give up their Jewishness entirely. Koestler chose the latter alternative, solemnly declaring in 1948 that he was no longer a Jew. This "assimilationist" stance eventually led

him to write *The Thirteenth Tribe*, which revived the old chestnut that most modern Jews were not descendants of the biblical Hebrews, but of Mongoloid Khazars, who were converted to Judaism in the 8th century. The British scientist A.E. Mourant laid this fairy tale to rest with an extensive blood group analysis of both Ashkenazic and Sephardic Jews, which showed that 5 to 10% of them possessed some Negro genetic markers, but practically no Mongoloid admixture. Mourant's research convinced him that though the Sephardim and Ashkenazim had by now become two separate population groups, they both originated in the Near East. (See Mourant, *The Genetics of Jews*, Oxford, 1978.)

éléments also informed us that the wife Koestler took along with him on his last journey was his third. Cynthia Jeffries was half Irish, half South African Jewish. Both Koestlers were members of EXIT -- the Society for the Right to Die With Dignity. Whether Cynthia, age 56, was plagued with the same diseases as her husband and therefore had the same compulsion or reason to commit suicide, was not revealed by the French magazine.

Carpetbagging in Mississippi

Blacks claim they are captives of the Democratic party, that they are taken for granted by such people as Mondale and Glenn. Maybe, but maybe not. Aren't most whites equally prisoners of the GOP and taken even more for granted by the Republicans? Reagan acted as if they were when he sent Assistant Attorney General William Bradford Reynolds, head of the Justice Department's civil rights division, on a carpetbagger mission to Mississippi to sing "We Shall Overcome" with Jesse Jackson -- and in the process insulting non-black Mississippians with snide allegations of white vote fraud. Vote fraud? Anyone who has been around some of the Northern big-city machines knows that blacks are just as likely to vote twice as white ethnics.

Without batting an eye, Reagan can crawl for Hispanic and black votes, knowing very well that Majority voters, if they do vote, have no one to vote for but him or his candidate in the 1984 election. Jesse Jackson, now under investigation for misusing \$1.7 million in federal grants and contracts, will be forcing the Democratic party to be even more pro-black than it is by running for the Democratic presidential nomination on a purely racist platform. He believes -- and correctly so -- that if he can increase Negro registration he can force the winning Democratic candidate to meet black demands no matter how outrageous they may be. He can simply tell the winning Democratic presidential candidate to make a deal or he will order blacks not to vote and without such votes

Mondale, Glenn, Hart, Cranston, Askew or whoever won't have a chance against the Republican nominee.

The Republicans have no Jesse Jackson in the wings. This leaves most Republican whites without any leverage. What Majority members must do if they want to prevent Republican presidential candidates from routinely betraying them once they get in the White House is to run a bonafide America First candidate in the primaries who will withhold his Republican following from voting in the election unless the winning candidate concedes to his demands. The only other approach is an America First third party which will take enough votes away from the Republicans to ensure their defeat, thereby persuading them to play ball the next time around.

* * *

In spite of the Reynolds trip, the Jesse Jackson hoopla, and the federal gerrymandering to set up black voting districts, in the recent Mississippi elections a white sheriff led the field in Quitman county (56% black) and whites came out ahead on the county board of supervisors. The sheriff, once accused of beating up a Negro, actually received one out of four black votes. Statewide, with a much higher turnout than ever, black voters added only 24 to the 427 elected offices they now hold. Although 36% of Mississippi's population is black, a mere 8% of the elected officials are black.

The Democratic nomination for Missis-

issippi governor was won by Attorney General Bill Allain, a stereotypical "New South" truckler. He defeated Lt. Gov. Evelyn Gandy, who spent most of her campaign "regretting" that she had once made pro-segregation statements and had served as an aide in 1945-48 to the late Senator Bilbo. The only segregationist in the primary race, Lonnie Johnson, got 4% of the primary vote.

Another old pol with a bigger change of heart than Gandy's was Ross Barnett, 85, who rode in the Medgar Evers Homecoming parade. Barnett, the reddest-necked of all Mississippi governors before the Great Sellout, joined the march at the invitation of Charles Evers, brother of the slain black power agitator. Brother Charles, in case Instaurationists have short memories, once gained his living as a pimp and a numbers racketeer, which ought to put him in line as the next black candidate for a national holiday.

One other Mississippian who had been playing up to blacks as proudly as the wimpish Reynolds, is Bishop Joseph Brunini, recently honored by a National Conference of Black Priests for appointing a black as auxiliary bishop of a Mississippi diocese. Bishop Brunini was born in Vicksburg, July 24, 1909. He had a Jewish momma named Blanch Stein.

* * *

In November Allain went on to win the gubernatorial election, even though three black male prostitutes produced sworn affidavits that they had had sexual encounters with him.

Tip's Friends

The Hotel Employees and Restaurant Employees International Union is one of the crookedest labor organizations in the country. A Senate committee has recently been hearing how Cosa Nostra boss Tony Accardo handpicked HERE's president, Edward T. Hanley, who also happens to be a vice-president of the AFL-CIO. The father of one witness who has been testifying against the union has already been shot. Three convicted felons hold high union posts. Two million dollars of HERE money was lost in a bad loan to Morris Shanker, a mobster shylock.

HERE has close links with "Tip" O'Neill and spent nearly \$40,000 on two bashes for the House Speaker in 1976 alone. In 1981-82 HERE paid O'Neill more than pin money to address two annual meetings. In 1981 Hanley and O'Neill made up half of a foursome in a "charity" golf tournament.

Another of Tip's dubious friends is Ariel Weiss, the all-powerful staff director of the House Democratic Steering and Policy Committee. O'Neill, reports *Dun's Business Month* (June 1983), will hardly make a political move without first consulting his Jewish mentor. When House members have a question on pending legislation, instead of going to the Speaker, as they should, they go to Weiss. Says *Dun's*, his "influence seems pervasive," his "power is unprecedented." An orthodox Jew, Weiss plans to retire to Israel in his December years.

Weiss, however, probably had no hand in arranging or approving a recent *New York Times* piece in which Tip gave his



Tip

considered opinion of all the presidents he has known. Some of the remarks were definitely not in Weiss's style:

- Roosevelt -- "I didn't realize he was a paraplegic. I don't think anybody in America had known it. He had the braces, you know and they kind of swung . . ."
- Truman -- "He was a beautiful individual."
- Kennedy -- "[W]e had a very, very friendly relationship."
- Nixon -- "Of all the presidents, the one who came to the White House best qualified to handle the job was Nixon. It was a shame . . ."
- Ford -- "[M]y close personal friend . . . we had a lot of colloquies and a lot of debates."



Ariel

• Carter -- "I have to truthfully say that of all the men who have been president . . . Jimmy Carter was the most able and most talented. He is a brilliant man."

• Reagan -- "I . . . do not feel that he's going to be a candidate . . . He hasn't grown that much, to be perfectly truthful. His knowledge of the government, in my opinion, is extremely limited."

Two final comments about Tip. He is the man who almost singlehandedly torpedoed the latest, though not very serious attempt, to control immigration -- the Simpson-Mazzoli bill. And to the delight of the Israel Lobby, he has been a screeching hawk on Lebanon and a cooing dove on Grenada.

Simon and Elie

Office politics is rearing its ugly head in Holocaust Inc. In a *Penthouse* interview (October 1983), Simon Wiesenthal took Eli Wiesel to task for making the Holocaust a Jewish exclusive and for not agreeing to Simon's not widely known position that "the brotherhood of victims" should encompass non-Jews. His onetime friend's sudden outburst of ecumenism must have come as a shock to Wiesel, who in the same interview was denounced by Wiesenthal as a "chauvinist."

Wiesenthal, now almost 71 and claiming responsibility for the arrest of 1,100 war criminals, went on to say he had a daughter who was born in 1946 in West Germany and is still living there.

While Simon was getting a hefty check

from *Penthouse's* accounting office, Elie Wiesel, who is chairman of the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Commission and has just written an anti-Christian play widely acclaimed in Italy, announced the formation of the Second Generation Advisory Committee. Appointed as chairman was Menahem Z. Rosensaft. In reporting the appointment, the *Jewish Journal* (Aug. 26, 1983) said that Rosensaft had been born in the Bergen-Belsen camp in Germany -- just about the strangest time and the strangest place for a Jew to come into the world.

The *Penthouse* interview with Wiesenthal contained nary a mention of what former Austrian Chancellor Bruno Kreisky had to say about him in the Austrian news-magazine *Profil* (Nov. 18, 1975, pp. 22-

23). In an informal discussion with a group of journalists, Kreisky, a Christian of Jewish ancestry, suggested that Wiesenthal had worked for the Nazis. A translation of some of his more pertinent remarks follows:

I only know Mr. Wiesenthal from secret reports, and they are bad, very nasty. I say this as Federal Chancellor. . . . And I say that Mr. Wiesenthal had a different relationship with the Gestapo than I did. That's right. And it can be proven. Can I say more than that? Whatever else there is to say I'll say in court. My relationship with the Gestapo is indisputable. I was their prisoner, their inmate. I was interrogated by them. His relationship was different. That's what I say, and that will eventually come out. It's bad enough

It's bad enough what I've already said, and he can charge me with defaming his honor in the press, if he wants to. But it's not that simple, because that would mean a big court case... a man like that doesn't have the right to pretend to be a big moral authority. That's what I say. He doesn't have that right....

Whether a man who, in my view, is an agent, yes, that's right, and who uses Mafia methods.... That man has to go....

He is no gentleman, and I would say, to make this clear, so that he won't become a moral authority, because he is not. He is just, I believe, someone who wanted to save his life under the Nazis, as everyone tried to in his own way, right, but then he shouldn't pretend to be a moral authority....

I claim that Mr. Wieselthal lived in that time in the Nazi sphere of influence without being persecuted. Right? And he lived openly without being persecut-

ed, right? Is that clear? And you perhaps know, if you know what was going on, that no one could risk that.

He wasn't a "submarine,"... that is, submerged and in hiding, but instead, he was completely in the open without having to, well, ever risk persecution. I think that's enough. There were so many opportunities to be an agent. He didn't have to be a Gestapo agent. There were many other services.

Showbiz Buzzings

Over the past months readers have sent us so many notes and comments about the entertainment racket and its shabby affiliates, we decided to paste them together into one disjointed collection.

□ The movie *Liquid Sky* is an ultra-campy look at life in the lower depths of New York City. It touches, heavily, on heroin usage, transvestism, UFOs, and sex, sex and more sex. The film's chief claim to fame is that it was made by four "Russian" dissidents who arrived here during the mid-70s. Certainly didn't take this group long to get into the swing of things, did it?

311

□ The Wall, a bizarre, cinematic mind-trip featuring the music of Pink Floyd, has some racially related scenes which could be interpreted in two ways. Pink Floyd, a punk rock superstar group, has visions of leading a Naziistic political rally where "Jews and queers" are rounded up to be shot. Outside the stadium where this Triumph of the Will rally is being held, some Nordic skinhead toughs corral some Asians, replete with turbans, saris and other exotic attire, throw them out of their ethnic restaurant and proceed to trash the alien eatery. After the whites finish this chore, they happen upon a Negro male kissing and hugging a white girl in the back seat of his car. The whites smash the windows with chains, grab the Negro and thoroughly work him over. So far, so good! But then they tear the clothes off the white woman and rape her. To some minds this may be sick, but if she is handing out sex on a platter, she might at least have been more ethnically loyal.

701

□ I have now seen *Quest For Fire* in two drastically different venues: in a large shipboard theater with a mixed racial audience and in a smaller, more intimate screening room with an almost entirely black audience. The latter experience was a sight to behold. The blacks identified instantly with the cavemen. The entire movie from start to finish was accompanied by shouted translations of the wordless gestures and grunts of the savages into modern black jive. The blacks instantaneously comprehended the meaning of all the ape-like mouthings and grimacings.

095

□ In the recent film *Dr. Detroit*, Dan Akroyd, the late John Belushi's bosom buddy, plays the title role of a reluctant pimp whose "stable" includes an oriental, a black, a Jewess and a Nordic, each an outstanding representative of her race. In the film the four are treated as aesthetic equals, although in real life prostitutes resembling the first three are a dime a dozen, while one resembling the Nordic, if such a one even existed, would be exceedingly rare and would soon be taken "off the market" by the bidder with the most to offer.

In the course of making the film, one of Akroyd's four co-stars caught his eye. Indeed, this racial equalitarian was so taken with one of the four that he married her this past April. Which one of these four supposedly aesthetically equal young women did this supposedly racially unconscious guy fall for? He went for the Nordic (Donna Dixon). Was this merely a coincidence? A one-in-four blind chance? Or is Akroyd racially conscious and aware after all? One thing, however, is certain. Unlike the recent Miss America pageant, politics was not a factor in Akroyd's choice. It is easy, very easy, to believe that aesthetics was.

330

□ My Favorite Year, starring Peter O'Toole, wasn't good, but it wasn't the fault of the English star's acting. The plot concerns a Nordic swashbuckler who is a degenerate hedonist and self-destructive alcoholic. A nice New York Jewish boy, a TV comedy writer, worships this gorgeous goy and is assigned the task of safeguarding O'Toole while he is rehearsing for a TV skit. When his hero boozes it up, the Jew feels let down and angry. In the end, however, O'Toole reforms. In some respects, the film is a Majority allegory. For years Jews thought we were terrific. They loved us, even while they hated us. Now that we are such a race of bums, they hold us in contempt. But since the Jews themselves are so materialistic and so prone to atavism, if they don't have Gentiles to look up to, life becomes pretty impossible -- for them as well as for us.

835

□ Several weeks ago on WABC talk radio, host Ray Brean had as his guest two black extortionists who called themselves the Self Determination Committee. They stated that their organization is going to demand reparations from the

American government for all past injustices. Their goal is to secure \$500,000 plus land, goods and services for all black Americans. Every black who called in eagerly agreed to the demands of this committee. One hysterical Jew called in and reminded the blacks that the Jews treated them well, invited them to their homes, gave them jobs and educated them. The goyim, he said, were at the root of their problems. Later on the same station, host Ira Fastell had a new atrocity tale about Dr. Joseph Goebbels. Whenever the Nazi propaganda minister wanted his lawn mowed, he forced Jews to do it -- with their teeth.

100

□ The comments on *The Twilight Zone: The Movie* by Zip 121 in the September issue are interesting. He states that through the magic of science fiction the late Vic Morrow was able to experience the "terror of a black being chased by the Klan," the "fear of a Jew being persecuted by the Nazis" and the "horror felt by Vietnamese children being shot at by U.S. Marines." Just think what the movie would have been like if Hollywood were in the hands of Majority members. It would have enabled our people to experience the "terror of the white Southerner being chased by a pack of Reconstruction Negroes," "the fear of a postwar German being persecuted by the Jews" and the "horror felt by white children being shot at by Hispanics."

802

□ As Pauline Kael pointed out in her New Yorker review of the Oscar-winning film, *Ordinary People*, one of its important though unspoken messages was that it's better to be Jewish than WASPish. Mary Tyler Moore, who has some Hispanic genes, plays a cold, fastidious WASPess whose behavior is endangering her son's mental health, which is restored by a warm, caring Jewish shrink (Judd Hirsch). He helped "open the son up" -- which means making him more Jewish. Robert Redford deserves *Instauration's* Majority Renegade of the Year award for being the director. Timothy Hutton, who plays the son, is now out in a new movie, *The Book of Daniel*. Since this time his role is echt Jewish, his celluloid metamorphosis is apparently complete. Too bad he still has to be a goy in real life.

025

Majority Hero of the Year

Instaurationists have complained to the editor that the magazine should replace its annual feature, "Majority Renegade of the Year," with "Majority Hero of the Year." This is a difficult assignment because the former outnumber the latter 1,000 to 1. Nevertheless, after much searching, we have come up with a Majority Hero for 1983. He is John Ayers, 34, a Florida repairman.

Early one September evening Angela Vivier, a clerk at a Miami shopping center, decided to take a shortcut on her way home from work. As she drove down a dark stretch of road through a black neighborhood, a car suddenly pulled out in front of her. After the crash, Angela was unable to start her car. Slowly the animals gathered. One of them reached inside and tore a bracelet off Angela's wrist. Another grabbed her purse. A third started to climb in through the window that Angela had rolled down in her vain request for help and could not roll back up. The scene was all set for the increasingly common American ritual known as the black-on-white gang rape when John Ayers drove by in his van.

He fought his way through the mob, forced open Angela's damaged door and half-dragged, half-escorted her back to his van. It cost him several front teeth, a fractured jaw, and severe cuts and gashes on various parts of his body. But they made it back to his van and drove off. "I didn't do much," explained Ayers from his hospital bed. "I just stopped and drove her away. I fall pretty far short of a hero."

What else can we call a 5'5", 160-lb. white guy who rescues a white gal from the clutches of a howling mob of 50 to 100 anthropoids?

The ADL Hits the Tube

As if we weren't getting enough ADL propaganda on local and network TV, the Jewish "service organization" is now in the video cassette business. Its proudest offering to date is "The Demjanjuk Trial," the film report of the government's persecution of a 60-year-old autoworker, one of the latest targets of the Holocaust witch-hunters. On the testimony of witnesses flown in from Israel and documents supplied by the KGB, Demjanjuk has been stripped of his citizenship. He was charged with being a Treblinka guard who lied his way into the U.S.

Like so much of what the ADL says, the

video cassette's title is not quite the truth. The trial was not videotaped. The program, pieced together by the Cleveland *Jewish News*, is merely a 15-minute pot-pourri of slides and artists' drawings of the proceedings, spiced up with a lot of verbal and pictorial editorializing, including "archival footage of the camps."

Any Instaurationist who wants to help the ADL in its "educational" boobtubery may send \$40 (rental) or \$125 (purchase), specifying Beta or VHS format, to the Radio Film Department, Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith, 823 United Nations Plaza, New York, NY 10017.

With the order you might attach a note asking when a similar video cassette of the Frank Walus trial will be available. That was the trial where numerous Israeli witnesses committed perjury in the government's frantic attempt to deport a citizen who was working on a German farm far, far away from the death camp in which the "survivors" swore under oath he had been committing war crimes.

The Warren-Burger Court

The *Nation* (Sept. 17, 1983) appeared with a front-page article under the headline, "The Warren Court -- It Still Lives." For once the fossilized magazine, which after all these years can't find anything more original to do than smear Joe McCarthy and whitewash the Rosenbergs, was right. Indeed, the *New York Review*, the eggheads' *Nation*, came out with a similar article a week earlier. "During the past 14 years," the *Nation* pointed out, "Republican presidents have appointed two-thirds of the Court's members. Yet the Warren Court's legacy persists, weakened in some areas, strengthened in others. How can that be explained?"

The question has a rather simple answer, though it was carefully avoided by the *Nation's* writer. First of all, the Nogood Nine is much more political than judicial and is most learned in the politicians' tricks for survival. Second, like all other branches of government, it is deathly afraid of the media and knows full well it will get a minimum of criticism and few threats of violence if it never strays too far from the liberal-minority line. Third, even if the so-called conservative justices are economic and political conservatives (less government, more free market), they are social liberals (affirmative action, moral permissiveness, protection of criminals, proselytes of equalitarianism). Since the social aspects of liberalism far outweigh the economic aspects of conservatism in the *Nation's* (and the nation's) ideological

pantheon, the Supreme Court, despite the occasional lapses of Burger, O'Connor and the consistent lapses of Rehnquist, is still "left on!"

As Anthony Lewis writes in the *New York Review* (Sept. 9, 1983), "The controversial Warren Court doctrines . . . are more securely rooted now than they were in 1969 [and] accepted by the Burger Court as the premise of constitutional decision making . . . [T]he reach of earlier decisions on racial equality . . . has been enlarged."

Lewis ticks off the reasons he thinks so highly of the Burger Bench:

1. Approval of busing as a judicial remedy for school segregation.
2. Various measures to protect the power of the press.
3. Removal of tax-exemption from "racist" private schools.

Though he didn't mention them specifically, Lewis must also have been mighty pleased by the Court's refusal to review lower court rulings upholding the constitutionality of Boston's firing white firemen with seniority to keep blacks on the payroll and of banning handguns in Morton Grove, Illinois. The Nogooders' ducking of these issues represented two more victories for the liberal-minority coalition and showed that the guardians of the Constitution these days are more interested in subverting it than defending it. There is nothing in the Constitution, for example, that gives blacks preference in jobs and the Eighth Amendment specifically gives citizens the right to bear arms. Lewis explicates the Court's "extraordinary resistance to decline" by the habit of conservative justices to lean on *stare decisis* (don't monkey with precedent). *Instauration* would use a more accurate term, *stare ignavia*, the cowardly habit of letting liberalism and minority racism have their way.

The hero of both the Warren Court and the present-day Burger Court is, the *Nation* and the *New York Review* both agree, Justice Brennan, the fanatic liberalogue and (like Warren) second-generation American, who is portrayed as a legislative Einstein whose wisdom and judicial finesse overawe his colleagues to the point where he can put together a voting majority of befuddled justices by a few lapidary remarks. Actually, Brennan's opinions are so replete with equalitarian rote (and rot) they could be written by a robot programmed with a course outline of Political Science 101 at Harvard.

White Pogroms

Another book that reeks of minority racism has come off the press, *The Dark Fantastic* (Mysterious Press, NY, \$13.95, limited edition, \$50.00). The author is the Brooklyn-born detective story writer, Stanley Ellin, who audaciously says he is a

Quaker. He has written a hate-loaded polemic against an oldline Dutch-descended New Yorker with terminal cancer who, while not busy debauching a Negro girl, plans to blow up the apartment building he owns, killing himself and all his hated black tenants.

We hear more and more about hate literature these days, but nothing equals this book in its portrayal of the lecherous, paranoid old Majority villain, whose hideous crime was stopped in the nick of time by a dashing Italian private eye and his beautiful Negro girlfriend. The ultimate effect of such writing, reinforced by the incessant TV and press vendetta, can only stir up racial violence against Majority members, violence that could easily lead in time to a series of localized massacres. But these, if they should occur, will probably go down in history as "good pogroms." And by then, Ellin or his descendants will be safely holed up in another country, whose people they will then proceed to vilify with books similar to *The Dark Fantastic*.

Sensational Resumé

Job-seeking Dr. Sidney Friedman had an eyebrow-raising resumé:

Inventor of a 6-megabit integrated circuit (256 kilobits is the state of the art)

Inventor of a scanner that can see through walls.

Holder of 300 patents.

Chief scientist or consultant to U.S. presidents, foreign governments, international banks, as well as IBM and Texas Instruments.

Author of several books, including one on epitaxial reactors.

Fluent in 13 languages.

Doctorates in engineering and physics from both Cambridge and Oxford.

Extremely impressed, Seagate Technology, a California scientific firm, lost no time in offering Friedman a salary of \$95,000, moving expenses of \$1,500, a new Corvette and \$12,000 for custom-tailored suits of imported English wool.

Once in his new job, Friedman demanded and received \$1,000 to entertain 15 German Ph.D.s and 25 German secretaries, who were flying in from the Vaterland with \$20 million worth of orders. When no one showed, Friedman's employers belatedly did some checking. Alas, Dr. Friedman was no doctor. His only kudo was a degree in chemistry from Washington College in Chesterton, Maryland. Worse, he had been bouncing checks all over town since he had been hired, while still on probation from a similar spree in southern California. At last report, Friedman was in the Santa Clara County clink, in lieu of \$100,000 bail.

Seagate may be high in tech, but it's higher in gullibility.

Nuclear Gossip

The Jewish media is overflowing with rumors about secret negotiations being carried on between Israel and India concerning the alleged Pakistani bomb. Although Indira Gandhi's government has one or more atomic bombs of its own, it would be most pleased, say the rumor mongers, if Israel would "take out" Pakistan's nuclear facilities, just as it "took out" the Iraqi reactor. India is supposed to have gone on record as promising to assist Israel in its reactor bashing in any way possible.

Another hot item in the Jewish press is that Egypt planned to use Soviet-made nuclear weapons against Israel in the 1973 war if tanks with six-pointed stars had reached Cairo or Damascus. According to retired U.S. Air Force General George Keegan, a Soviet freighter unloaded what amounted to a whole nuclear arsenal in Alexandria, Egypt, in October 1973. Simultaneously, a bunch of officers in the Soviet Strategic Rocket Command landed at the Cairo International Airport. While all this was going on, the Israelis, recovering from their initial defeat in the Yom Kippur war and rearmed to the teeth by a massive U.S. airlift, crossed the Suez Canal and were within 50 miles of Cairo. The gist of the story is that the nuclear threat, not diplomacy, brought about the cease fire.

How true is this late-blooming tale? Well, General Keegan, one of the most rabid Zionist fellow travelers in captivity, has received wads of money and publicity for working, writing and speaking for the Zionist cause.

One more nuclear tidbit: Secretary-General Edem Kodjo of Togo announced at the 19th summit of the Organization for African Unity in Addis Ababa last June that it was "the duty of the African states" to go nuclear and build atomic bombs to drop on South Africa, which he claimed already has more than a few.

Unfair Play

Talk about dirty tricks! Douglas Dodds-Parker, a senior officer in Britain's Special Operations Executive, should have been hired by Nixon as Chief Plumber in the Watergate affair. Among Dodds-Parker's many claims to fame, as revealed in his confessional book *Setting Europe Ablaze* (Springwood, 1983):

- Arming and abetting the French assassin of Admiral Darlan on Christmas Eve 1942.

- Masterminding the assassination of Reinhard Heydrich, the Nazi boss of Czechoslovakia, which led to the destruction of Lidice.

- Impregnating German blankets and

underwear destined for the Eastern Front with itching powder.

- Handing out stink bombs to underground Greek Communists to throw in theaters frequented by German occupation forces.

- Changing destination cards on French freight cars.

The *New York Times* reviewer was enthralled, praising Dodds-Parker for his "candid, often light-handed style" and "the seriousness with which he and other Britons of his generation took the war."

Dodds-Parker writes that at one time he was a close associate of General Orde Wingate, the super-Zionist, non-Jewish hero of the Israeli army, which he trained so expertly in the art of murdering and rooting out Palestinians. Dodds-Parker describes how Wingate, a wacky, later-day John Brown, held a news conference "on his bed, wearing only a shirt, brushing his lower anatomy with a hairbrush."

The Brits once were known for fair play. Who would have ever thought that a colonel in the elite Grenadier Guards, which is what Dodds-Parker was, would descend to the level of a combination Mafia-type hitman and dirty-tricker Watergater -- and then have the gall to boast about it?

Edmund Burke may have been on the right track:

[T]he age of chivalry is gone. That of sophisters, economists, and calculators has succeeded; and the glory of Europe is extinguished forever.

Who Lit the Match?

With a pathos so intense it almost equals glee, the press has been reporting a fearful outbreak of anti-Semitism in Hartford, Connecticut. Someone tried to burn down the home of State Representative Joan Kemler on Yom Kippur, the holiest of holy days to an ardent temple-goer like herself. That Mrs. Kemler's synagogue had been set afire a few weeks earlier was salt in the wound. Other arson attacks were directed against another synagogue and a rabbi's domicile.

Police had three suspects, one of them an unemployed, middle-aged, divorced rabbi who, after having been fired from his job in a kosher meat market, had sent threatening letters to his ex-boss. The Jewish Defense League, however, agreed with the media that the firebug or bugs had to belong to an anti-Semitic gang. This gave the JDLers the excuse to mount a vigilante patrol in the area.

In its souped-up report of the anti-Semitic doings in Hartford, *Newsweek* was too incensed to mention that one of the suspects was Jewish.

One More Coverup

A recently declassified 36-page State Department memorandum dated May 15, 1947, on the subject of illegal immigration in Italy shortly after World War II, has implicated prominent American Jewish organizations in criminal activities. The memo was signed by Vincent La Vista, at that time U.S. military attaché in Rome. La Vista specifically accused the (all-Jewish) American Joint Distribution Committee, which in those days was supported by the highest levels of the federal government, as well as some of the country's most prominent Jews, of engaging in black market operations, espionage and other forms of lawlessness. Some of the people sent to the U.S. by joint were known to be Russian agents. Some were not even Jews, but Yugoslavs or other Slavic Stalinists who used their endorsements from Jewish refugee organizations to gain entry into various Western countries.

According to La Vista, Jewish relief groups in Italy in 1947 acted as a vast criminal underground, which among other enterprises, operated a ferry service of LTC landing craft from Yugoslavia across the Adriatic to Bari, smuggling in vast numbers of illegals, most of whom eventually found their way to Western Europe, the New World and Palestine.

These same Jewish groups received large amounts of food and clothing from the United Nations for their displaced persons camps. Since the number of inmates in the camps determined the amount of food and clothing received, the camp administrators greatly inflated the head count so they could sell the extra material on the black market. The cash was then used to finance the illegal operations. Although La Vista gave names and addresses of the Jewish agents and groups involved, apparently nothing was ever done by the U.S. government or anyone else to stop the dirty work. That's why La Vista's top-secret memo remained top secret until a few months ago, when it was released under the Freedom of Information Act.

Ironically, the first extended coverage given to La Vista's report appeared in the journal, *Reform Judaism* (spring and summer 1983). Not a word was devoted to the Jewish activities. The entire article concerned La Vista's report on Vatican relief organizations, which were doing for refugee Catholics (some of them Nazis) what the Jewish groups were doing for Jews and Communists. The Pope's minions, however, did not soil their hands in black marketeering and sent most of their displaced persons to South America. Hence the concentration of Catholic Nazis in Argentina.

2.5% Filchers

It was the biggest triple-headed financial swindle of recent times. Alan David Saxon (né Margolis), proud owner of a Learjet, a Masarati, a Porsche and a Mercedes Benz, committed suicide after he had fleeced 30,000 customers out of \$60 million by selling them precious metals receipts for nonexistent precious metals. His Bullion Reserve of North America turned out to be reserveless. Where had all the gold and silver gone? No one knew; and mayhap no one will ever know.

A few weeks earlier came news that Mark Rich had overcharged citizens of his adopted country, the U.S., nearly \$100 million for sorely needed oil during the Iranian revolution. The Justice Department charged him and his pal, Pincus Green, with tax evasion, racketeering and mail fraud. The IRS said Rich, who owns half of 20th-Century Fox with Marvin Davis, the Denver oil tycoon, cheated the U.S. Treasury out of some \$48 million in taxes. The press called it the biggest tax dodge in history.

But it was small potatoes compared to the Newhouse tax fraud, which surfaced at about the same time. The two Newhouse brothers, Sam Jr. and Donald, who run one of the largest and reputedly the most profitable of American media empires, apparently defrauded the government of \$609 million by understating the value of father Sam's huge estate by as much as \$1,053,000,000. The IRS is demanding \$914 million, which includes \$305 million in penalties.

Is it merely a coincidence, merely an accident of history, merely a trick of fate, merely one more proof of the randomness of human affairs that all of the above gentlemen belong to an ethnic group which, according to the latest count of its own enumerators, comprises a tiny 2.5% of the American population?

Bad Seed

After Robert Kennedy Jr. had almost passed out in an airliner's lavatory, his field bag was opened by local authorities when the plane landed in South Dakota. It contained heroin. Bobby Jr. was arrested and could get two years in the pen. But he won't, although he has a previous arrest for marijuana possession and was a very close friend of the Zionist Senate staffer, the "brilliant" Eric Breindel, who recently pleaded guilty to heroin possession. Currently, the 29-year-old son of the late Robert Kennedy is holed up in a New Jersey drug rehabilitation center.

In 1979 brother David also entered a drug rehabilitation program after he was

robbed and beaten in a Harlem hotel frequented by heroin addicts. David is now working for Mortimer Zuckerman's *Atlantic* monthly.

Another young Kennedy, Joseph III, was found guilty of negligent driving in 1973 in a Jeep accident that left his female companion paralyzed for life. Joe now heads a nonprofit energy corporation in Boston.

Christopher Lawford, the son of Patricia Kennedy Lawford, JFK's sister, and her divorced husband, faded and jaded actor Peter Lawford, was arrested in 1979 for obtaining narcotics with a false prescription.

Uncle Ted, of course, committed a much worse crime at Chappaquiddick, and it was recently hinted by columnist Jack Anderson that he, like nephew Robert, also uses drugs. Fat Face, after returning from an air trip to Alaska with a Rothschild, where they broke the local law by landing in a walrus sanctuary and where a member of the party absconded with a \$200 ivory tusk, recently had a silly confab with Jerry Falwell. Teddy's sister-in-law, Ethel, the mother of Bobby Jr., is, according to Washington gossip, a compulsive shoplifter.

In spite of their major and minor crimes, not one scion of the Kennedy clan has been sentenced to jail. But John V. Lindsay Jr., son of the renegadish ex-New York mayor, got six months last September for selling cocaine to an undercover officer. The Lindsays, being WASPs, do not have as high an IQ (Invulnerability Quotient) as the Kennedys. Lindsay Jr., 23 and 6'6", was put away by an Irish-American judge, George McInerney.

Nice Multiracialists

Featured on a recent Phil Donahue show were a couple named the DeBolts. Now in their fifties, they both had children from their previous marriages: she five, he one. What made them Donahue material was their subsequent adoption of 14 children with various handicaps from what seemed like nearly every race on the face of the earth. Seven of these kids were up on stage with the DeBolts. Only one of them, a blind teenage boy, was white. The DeBolts' "United Nations" family is fast becoming the liberal-minority ideal for future American society. The parents in such cases are invariably white, which is only fitting since whites are expected to take the lead in endorsing and practicing multiracialism.

The show quickly became an hour-long stroking session for the DeBolts, as Phil pranced about the studio, mike in hand, with a beatific smile. Yes, that smile said, this is a very good thing, unlike all the racism, sexism and militarism we regularly see about us in this miserable bigoted

world.

Inevitably, a member of the audience asked the couple how they handled the racial differences within their household. Mrs. DeBolt's answer was entirely predictable: the children were taught that they were human beings first and foremost, and race was only a matter of cultural enrichment. All the children, not just the black ones, were taught about Martin Luther King Jr. And they all shared various ethnic meals. This cheerful, pleasantly packaged ideology -- that race is little more than a topic of dinner conversation -- is our modern orthodoxy. It was surely very hard for the average viewer, overcome with the essential goodness of the DeBolts, to resist its appeal.

The DeBolts were an interesting couple. The wife, a vivacious, blue-eyed blonde, referred to her Swedish-Dutch heritage, and the husband also had some Scandinavian genes. Both were unquestionably energetic, positive, attractive individuals who deeply believed in what they were doing. Yet looking at them, one could not avoid being aware of their tragic flaw -- that curious combination of openness, frankness, naivete and near-total obliviousness towards the interests of their own race.

Clearance for a Big Mouth

When Stephen Bryen was a key staffer on the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, he was overheard offering U.S. military secrets to Israeli officials in a Washington hotel. A sworn affidavit to this effect was sent to the Justice Department, which then launched an investigation. This action prompted a 1979 Justice Department memo, only one of whose six pages was made public, and even this page was heavily censored.

When nothing seemed to be happening, the National Association of Arab Americans filed a Freedom of Information Act request for copies of government documents concerning Bryen. Three months later the NAAA was notified that 600 pages would be sent along as soon as they were processed.

Two and a half years later the Justice Department notified the NAAA that the files had been lost! In the meantime, the Defense Department granted Bryen top security clearance and put him in charge of the Pentagon's technology transfer program (to make it easier for him to transfer sensitive info to his friends?).

Last April the NAAA sued the Justice Department to try to force it to find the files or explain why they had been lost. In May, Justice reversed itself and said the files had been found. Litigation to get the relevant material is continuing. Meanwhile, Bryen has been promoted to a new Defense De-

partment job -- deputy assistant secretary for International Trade and Security Policy.

The memo seems to indicate that Bryen's lawyer is opposing a full investigation. Wonder why? If Bryen did turn out to be a 24-karat spy for Israel, he'd probably get boosted to even better jobs -- like head of the CIA or president of the Ford Foundation or chief justice of Israel's Supreme Court.

Defending the Truly Weak

"Grandpa" was a darling monkey, a rare 15-inch-tall, stump-tail macaque from Asia. The man paid to clean his cage, Horace Canty, 26, of Brooklyn, has been called a "beast," an "ape" and an "animal" for what he did to Grandpa on July 23, names for which we people must apologize to the Critters Anti-Defamation League. Canty says Grandpa "pulled my braid," so he turned a hose spouting scalding 180° water onto the playful monkey. It spent the next 10 days in torment before dying of burns over its neck, legs and backside.

The International Primate Protection League (P.O. Drawer X, Summerville, SC 29483) deserves commendation for sending an emergency appeal to its readers for action against the incredibly negligent New York City Parks and Recreation Department, an appeal which produced an article in the *New York Daily News* showing the faces of Canty and of a macaque side by side. The pictorial comparison was unforgettable.

Not only did Canty scald the monkey, but a fellow worker (race unspecified) who saw it cry out in agony failed to report the incident. The next day, a visitor to the Prospect Park (Brooklyn) Zoo notified officials that the monkey was screaming and ripping out its fur in pain. The day after that, the officials got around to calling a vet. And, the day after that, the vet got around to arriving. Even then Grandpa was not hospitalized. Canty's job, by the way, required him to make daily reports which described in writing any injuries to animals.

Shirley McGreal of the Primate League asked primate lovers to write Mayor Koch at City Hall, New York, NY 10007, and demand the immediate closing of Prospect Park Zoo (which has an appalling record of violence to its animals), and the firing of all employees directly or indirectly responsible for Grandpa's agonizing death. Canty could receive a one-year sentence for an "unclassified misdemeanor," the least time that this indecent primate should spend behind bars.

They Can Choose; We Can't

Since its incorporation in 1972, the National Black United Fund has been saying, in effect, "When you give through us, you do feel like you're helping some people at the expense of others," and "Thanks to you, it works. For some of us."

The Black United Fund has been busy organizing black employees in the federal government, some state and city governments, Bell Laboratories and IBM, to demand they be allowed to contribute to it through automatic payroll deductions. In the past, the multiracial United Way has had a virtual monopoly on such deductions, which many an employee has found it all but impossible to circumvent.

In 1968, a black activist named Walter Bremond had the thoroughly racist idea of getting whites to continue helping blacks (through the United Way), while every black penny would go to other blacks (through a "Black United Way"). Though his brainstorm has encountered some well-deserved opposition, Bell Labs, as of last December, had awarded a special \$50,000 grant (beyond its employees' deductions) and the San Francisco United Way, working in partnership, had forked over \$100,000. Some of this money goes to outfits like the National Conference of Black Lawyers.

Consider the possibilities. A \$12,000-a-year white clerk, driven from his old neighborhood by rowdy blacks, forced into debt to send his two children to a private school, has part of his meager salary lifted by the United Way (opposition would mean no promotion). The United Way hands over part of the loot to a black racist fund which in turn gives part to a group of \$50,000-a-year black activist lawyers -- who are working on new busing and "fair housing" schemes.

Ponderable Quote

At any given moment there is an orthodoxy, a body of ideas which it is assumed that all right-thinking people will accept without question. It is not exactly forbidden to state this or that or the other, but it is "not done" Anyone who challenges the prevailing orthodoxy finds himself silenced with surprising effectiveness. A genuinely unfashionable opinion is almost never given a fair hearing, either in the popular press or in the highbrow periodicals.

George Orwell



Cholly Bilderberger



"The drive to sexual equality, understanding and supportiveness is making incredible strides," says Olaf Jorgensen in a recent article in *The Journal of Societal Trends and Patterns*. The noted sociologist worked with such fashion experts as Maizee Hamilton, Betty Hornbull and Sonia Beringger-Floss in discovering that, among other new trends, "men are starting to shave their legs and armpits. Of course, the gays have been doing that for years, for sexual reasons, but the new fashion is attracting exclusively heterosexual men who shave for the same reason women do — it's more considerate. A professional football player says, 'We men are shocked when we see an unshaven armpit or leg on a woman, but until now we haven't been men enough to face the fact that women are just as offended by a man's hairy armpit and leg. They've just been too polite to complain.' 'I like the feeling of neatness and crispness,' says a stockbroker (and father of five). 'I usually shave twice a week, and when I'm done I feel so much better.' Betty Hornbull says, 'The shaved man is so much more of a man.' Sonia Beringger-Floss says, 'It not only looks better, it feels better.' " Olaf Jorgensen sees the trend working from the male fashion leaders to all ranks of society: "It will be like any other permanent change in male habits. There will always be a group — concentrated in the lower economic classes — which will never shave. But they will be measurably outnumbered by those who do. The forces pushing men and women to a single standard are irresistible." "The unisex dream is not utopian," Maizee Hamilton insists, "but a realizable reality, thank God!"

* * *

Liberal circles in New York and Washington are buzzing over a very prominent author's current work in progress. This author, heretofore conservative but never guilty of racism, has come up with a staggering revision of the number of Jews in the United States -- from six to seventeen million. "He has done a very silly and unscientific thing," says Amanda Livingston, director of the Mailer Institute and a board member of Holocaust, Inc. "He contends that the six-million base figure comes from religious sources and only counts those Jews who have some sort of synagogue affiliation. This leaves, according to him, many uncounted Jews. So what did he do? He obtained more or less official Jewish figures for Jewish populations in two relatively small towns and then did his own 'head count,' using his own canvassers (probably rabid racists). He naturally found a higher number than the Jewish estimates. He then — can you imagine this! — extrapolated that difference against the overall six million and came up with seventeen million. And — hold your hat — that includes over two million survivors of the Holocaust camps." "We shall certainly stop publication of his book," says Augustus

Charles Schuyler, chairman of the Elie Wiesel for President movement. "I don't believe that any reputable publishers will touch it anyhow, but we're going to make sure." Morley King, organizer of the AIDS telethon; Moshe Glickstein, the critic; Paul Belshield, the banker; Jenny Burden, the socialite; and Jim Larson, head of Iowans Against Another Masada, have joined in the formation of a hush-hush ad hoc committee to stop the wild smear. "Two million death camp survivors!" snorts Yitznap Areshnap, the tympanist. "I guess Hitler missed a lot," says Patricia Astor, Alan Baunmess's current, "but that seems awfully high."

* * *

Potpourri: Jim Weatherbee, the Village eccentric who claims he wrote all of Saul Bellows' books, and a few of Bernard Malamud's, has been arrested for currency fraud. "How can I commit currency fraud when I have no money?" he asked as he was jailed. A long stay in Bellevue for personality evaluation is next for Jim . . . Jack Yardley, of Chicago, who designed the WHAT'S WRONG WITH BEING A WIMP? bumper sticker, was recently robbed and sodomized in the Windy City. From his hospital bed, he is marketing a sequel sticker, NOTHING, IF YOU STAY HOME . . . And Lennie and Lottie Propho have offered their lavish apartment to Toussaintesse St. Lazaire D'Estaingelle, the Haitian dancer and poetess who is currently suffering from AIDS. Toussaintesse, the former lover of Margaret (Puggy) Catchpole, is now dating Errol (Tall Enough) Tewksbury, the basketball great. "I am more than aware of the great generosity of the Prophos in offering their very beautiful dwelling to Toussaintesse while they are in China," Errol told us. "As to whether I will be moving in with her, I doubt it at this point in time. To be frank, I was unaware that she had AIDS when we first met. I probably have it now, so I could go on dating her -- and date her at the Prophos as well as any place, probably better and easier in fact, because of all their outstanding facilities. Certainly faster. But that would make AIDS almost a certainty for me, and I have to think not only of my own career and what it means, but also there's my responsibility to my teammates. Why, even now they are avoiding me in and out of the locker room. Toussaintesse and I have a lot of talking to do." The Prophos will be seeing all the very important people in China as they try to tap that country's great potential as a market for X-rated films, massage parlors and adult book stores.

* * *

Our Man in Washington reports that several senators have expressed private approval of a huge fountain and sculpture on the Mall to commemorate black freedom. "It

would be sort of a Bernini-like intertwining of figures," according to J. Stonington Adams, director of the National Committee for the Liberation of the Arts. "George Washington Carver and Cab Calloway and Frederick Douglass and Malcolm X and Marcus Garvey and Muhammad Ali and Dr. King and Count Basie — and lots more — in the nude and embracing each other. If there isn't room for it, we can always tear something else down to make room."

... Ronald Reagan continuing his sessions on memory control with Rabbi R. Cohen Raftgush A prominent Supreme Court justice the victim of sexual assault in a public restroom near the White House. For various reasons, including the age of the assailants, the matter has been hushed up. A highly respected *Washington Post* editorial writer has said, of suppressing such news, "We are not in the business of airing dirty linen." . . . Schlomo Vasectovitch, the video games tycoon, has offered his tremendous collection of modern art to Washington if the city (and the federal government) will rename Georgetown as Vasectovich Village. He is rumored to have strong support from Senator Daniel Moynihan.

* * *

Sounds in the Night: Potter Bostwick, the alcoholic racist, in Michael's Pub, saying loudly and abrasively, "The next thing you know, Congress will create a national holiday for Martin Luther King." Andrea Sedgwick, who was with Potter, tried in vain to convince him that Congress had already done just that. "Impossible," Potter kept saying. "They'd no more do that than they'd create one for me." The cries of Olive Garrity, a sixty-three-year-old anthropologist as she was forced into an open manhole near Lincoln Center by colleagues from Columbia. She had shown what one of them later termed "malicious pleasure in denigrating Margaret Mead." Charges against them were dismissed by Judge Kinglsey Partridge, who said, "Margaret Mead is part of us now, and attacking her is like attacking a part of your own body." As far as can be determined, Garrity is still somewhere in the NYC sewer system. "A good place for her," says Hernando Hirschhorn, one of the attorneys for SSMM — Stop Smearing Margaret Mead — the group formed last summer by Amanda Livingston and one of John Derek's ex-wives.

* * *

Social event of the week was the glittering AIDS and Organ Transplant Ball at the St. Regis, attended by *tout* New York (and plenty of Philadelphia and points south) John Updike rumored to be set to write the new Knopf biography of Hitler, which should be a blockbuster. Based on the latest research, it will show that Hitler was quite aware of every detail in the death camps, and actually spent most of his weekends at Dachau, disguised as a lowly SS sergeant, in order to work the controls on the gassing ovens personally Sutter Lang, dining alone in the Rainbow Grill, his left arm in a cast and his right foot in a huge bandage Barbara Hellmann, generous as well as rich, is pumping money into *Hasidic!*, the financially troubled musical in which Cary Grant is being coaxed out of retirement to play Tenoye Caskard, the lovable 19th-century rabbi from Lodz who later cornered the world market in indigo, mar-

ried into the British aristocracy, and ended his days as a firm militarist ("The Battle for the Mideast will be won on the playing fields of Eton") and supporter of the royal family ("They can always be counted on.")

* * *

Into town last week came the Reverend Vance Layback, head of Christians for Israelites and Against Arab Terrorists, the fundamentalist group which boasts a multimillion membership and "dye-rect access to the Knesset," as Layback puts it. Over lunch in his Manhattan pied-à-terre (a charming thirteen-room duplex at One Beekman), he outlined his dreams for the future.

"I see a spontaneous uprising," he intoned over the *coeur de filet en chemise au poivre vert* prepared by his French chef — ("I just can't get enough of these gourmet treats!") "I see a great surge of emotion on behalf of the Jews in this country and against the anti-Semites. I see — I have a dream — an organization which can take over from the ADL and the JDL, with their slender resources and gallantly few numbers, in curbing the excesses of the racists."

"Vance-darling has a dream" interjected Drusanda Marbell, his current constant. In her late teens, Drusanda, the former Miss Starkville (Mississippi), heads Christian Youth for Recognizing Jerusalem as the Capital Of Israel, a minor spinoff of Vance's CFIAAAT.

"It's a real dream," Layback confided. "I have it every night. I see the old hard-riding veterans of the War Between the States organizing the original Klan — the decent Klan — and carrying the message of terror out to all those poor shivering blacks, and then the scene shifts to modern times, and I see decent white men of today — all what you'd call Bumblebees"

"He means Wasps," Drusanda explained, daintily finishing off a chocolate sundae.

"I thought it was Bumblebees," Layback said. "Well, some kind of hornet. Anyhow, all these Wasps gather together to form a new organization. I even see the name in my dreams: the Ju Jux Jan. Yes, I know it sounds like the . . . other name . . . but the Scripture tells us that you have to take what you can from your enemies and then smite them with it."

His eyes were alight now, and after a deep draught of Château Lafite, he went on, suffused with his vision. "The Ju Jux Jan could do all the policing and monitoring, and free the ADL and the JDL from the stigma of having to discipline the anti-Semites. In the JJJ of my dreams, every section of the country has a local group, or Javern, headed by a Juggle. And they are on the lookout constantly. Let's say, for instance, that a newspaper editor in a small town prints something critical of Israel. The Juggle immediately calls a meeting of all the members of the local Javern, and they get right into Ju Jux Jan Combat Uniform — I see it as a sort of outer garment, big enough to go over a business suit, and resembling those garments worn that looked like togas that Jews wore in Biblical times. For security reasons they need to conceal their identity, and what could be better and more symbolic than a wig made like the hairdo of the late, and very great, Golda Meir, and pulled low over the eyes. Then dark glasses and one of those skullcaps —

yarmokka, or whatever they call it — on top. Not only a perfect disguise, but also designed to strike terror into the hearts of the anti-Semites."

Drusanda rolled her eyes and sipped her diet cola. "What a picture! They storm out of their Javern, carrying Uzi submachine guns and whips, and tear through town in cars with blacked-out windows. And everyone in town is cowering behind their jalousies and whispering, 'There goes the Jan. Someone is going to get it, and I'm glad it's not me.' They arrive at the racist editor's house and set up a big — and I mean big — Star of David made out of gasoline-soaked wood on the front lawn and light it. What a fire! It can be seen for miles, and everyone in town shivers some more. Then they go in and get that editor, and bring him out and get those whips ready and . . . well, you can imagine the rest."

"The second time they step out of line calls for tar and feathers," said Drusanda. "Third time is what they used to call lynching. But in Vance-darling's dream, they have a new word for it — Jan-gling. Get it?"

"That'll do," Layback said, and returned to the dream. "I see Ju Jux Jan membership in seven figures! I see prominent Americans — governors, senators, representatives, Supreme Court justices, state and federal officials, lawyers, doctors, the cream of our professional men — leading our white trash. Leading them to glory for the sake of God's Chosen People! I have a dream!"

"Wives of JJJ members will be called Ju-esses, and children will be Ju-niors," said Drusanda. "Get it?"

"The JJJ won't fear penetration by the FBI or any other law enforcement agency," Layback cried, overwhelmed by his vision, "because practically all of them will be with us! Why, even the President may be one of us!"

"The Juggernaut Juggle himself," Drusanda said. Layback was suddenly pensive, and she clapped her hand to her mouth. "Oh, I forgot. Vance-darling has to be the Juggernaut Juggle."

Layback cheered up and said, "In the case of the President, I guess there could be co-Juggernauts." Then, briskly: "Anyhow, that's my dream -- the JJJ to supplant the JDL, with its woefully small numbers, as the real paramilitary force against anti-Semitism in the United States. What do you think?"

Before we could answer, Drusanda said, "But there's more. How JJJ social outings are going to be Jan-borees. And all those quotations from the JJJ Field Manual — 'Bring back the Irgun with your gun,' and 'Love your anti-Semitic neighbor . . . to death,' and 'Race is base,' and . . ."

"That's enough," Layback said, laying an index finger to his lips with exaggerated care. "Let's not give away every little detail of the dream, hear?"

We agreed, pointing out that some things are best left unsaid, and departed. As we left, we could hear in swift succession the Reverend's voice raised in anger, then the sound of breaking pottery, and finally Drusanda's tentative contralto launching into "The Ju Jux Jan Forever," sung to the tune of "Sweet Georgia Brown."

Goyish-looking Jews

Although *Instauration* of late has been expending a lot of print on the Aesthetic Prop, we cannot resist mentioning the most recent minority anomaly -- a Jewish superman. He appears in a bimonthly comic book, *Mendy and the Golem*. Although all the principal characters are Jewish, not one looks like a Jew. Mendy, the smart young aleck, is blond. His father resembles an 1849 California gold prospector; his mother could be anyone; his brothers are reddish blond; the superman Golem is faceless.

The dialogue, however, is entirely Jewish and is crammed with Yiddishisms and nightclub one-liners. Sample:

The father says, "Kids, I want you to be good for a change." Mendy replies, "How much change?" The brothers chime in, "A quarter? Fifty cents? A dollar?"

Actually, *Mendy and the Golem* (32 pages, 32,000 circulation) is not all that bad. It is put out by Orthodox Jews (four rabbis look it over carefully before publication) and there is a lot of stress on



Every last one of them is blond!

family loyalty, clean living, morality -- and violence and pornography come in for scathing criticism. But on the minus side there is the deliberate portrayal, in a totally Jewish publication, of Jews who don't bear the slightest resemblance to Jews. *Mendy* is utterly faithful to Jewish

speech and mannerisms, and utterly unfaithful to the Jewish phenotype.

Which leads us to surmise that the Aesthetic Prop is the one aspect of present-day American life from which Jews don't wish to dissociate themselves.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The purpose of *Instauration* is to change opinion by revealing so much that has been concealed. Inevitably, this is a long-term project, and awakened members of the Majority may be excused for regarding it as a cowardly alternative to immediate action. The trouble with immediate action is that it is most unlikely to be successful at this stage -- the relatively small numbers of those committed to our survival, and the wall of misrepresentation which surrounds them, make it easy to isolate them. That is why those who favour immediate action are usually people with little to lose. We all admire the man who dares to be a Daniel and sympathise with Sir Henry Wotton's seventeenth-century picture of the ideal yeoman:

*How happily is he born and taught
That serveth not another's will,
Whose armour is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill.*

But Wotton himself was no yeoman. He was a subtle ambassador, who defined himself as "an honest man sent to lie abroad for the good of his country." The uncomfortable truth is that prudence and foresight are evolutionary characteristics, and those who lack them soon find themselves in difficulties. *Suggestio falsi* is to be avoided, because it undermines the self-confidence of its practitioners, but *suppressio veri* may occasionally be a condition of survival.

Am I therefore arguing for inaction? Far from it. Nor am I saying that the self-sacrifice of those who come out into the open is by any means wasted. The power of example is very great, though it is most unlikely at this stage to be decisive. What I am saying is that we can radically reshape our societies by the way in which we live, and that we can best appeal to the very silent majority by demonstrating that common sense and the need for survival dictate action against the very real threat of replacement by the minorities. Once we get this message across, I guarantee there will be enough action to satisfy the most committed activist. The greatest danger is that Majority anger will be frustrated through redirection into another pointless war.

Our cause may be furthered through the existence of secret groups among ourselves, but my experience of such groups is that in so far as they become effective they cease to be secret. As Sir Oswald Mosley used to say, it is a rare man that can keep a secret from his own wife. On the other hand, dedication to an idea automatically creates the likelihood of cooperation among its adherents. This, rather than any system of signs and passwords, is what matters.

Both in the propagation of our point of view and in our

daily lives, I think that negative rather than positive selection should be our watchword. In winning over the fence-sitters, we should stress the obvious defects of our enemies and the threat to our survival rather than the virtues of a hypothetical future society. Listening enraptured to *Parsifal*, letting the overwhelming *Zukunftsmusik* wash over one like a tidal wave, as the hero does in Simon Gray's *Otherwise Engaged*, is all very well, but not likely to win over any of the ghastly people who interrupt him one after another. At the end of the play, he and his best friend do drown themselves in *Parsifal* once more, just as we shall be able to when we have transformed massive Majority inertia into momentum. Meanwhile, a new society can most easily emerge by way of reaction to what we see around us, and we can leave the manufacture of blueprints to those with the time and talent for such things.

But there is one highly effective way of maintaining one's sanity and improving one's prospects: eliminate as many problem-makers as possible from one's immediate circle. We have a special duty towards problem-makers within our families, and are usually in a position to modify, if not alter, their behaviour. For example, I have made it crystal clear that no son of mine is going to inherit anything from me, or even continue to enjoy my hospitality if he marries a half-breed of any kind. Women find it very difficult, if not impossible, to lay down the law in this way, but they feel grateful towards men who can. We have no defectives in our family, thank heaven (unless you can count one of my uncles, who was very brave but rather eccentric), but if we had it would be our duty to take discreet care of them by institutionalising anyone whose presence would be an intolerable burden on other members of the family. Far too many women try to deal with such problems by shifting the burden onto outsiders. However, the woman who ruined our garden party by inflicting her noisy mongoloid sister-in-law on us will not be invited again.

We also have a duty towards old folk who have fought the good fight and towards the children of our relations. I personally enjoy teaching my eleven-year-old nephew mathematical tricks or playing the Hobbit video game with him on Sinclair's little Spectrum computer. Outside the family we have our duties, too, though it is wholly wrong that our

war wounded should be dependent on private charity while useless minority mouths are the recipients of public largesse. We also have an inner need to help anyone who looks right. But the emphasis should be on kindness to the deserving, not on that universalist benevolence which creates many more problems than it solves. The first step toward mental health is to eliminate all subscriptions to societies seeking to improve the chances of procreation for



genetic defectives of any kind. Muddying the gene pool is the ultimate sin.

The most difficult problem of all is what to do about teenagers. The answer is to keep them working and playing as hard as possible, and to take the trouble to ensure that they meet suitable members of the opposite sex. I know that this is rather like mixing carbon, saltpetre and sulphur. Someone only has to apply a match, and boom! Consider, however, the frightful consequences of letting things drift, giving the media and the educational system carte blanche to brainwash our youth. In my house there is no pop music whatsoever, and I find that a formal dance, with the Dashing White Sergeant, Strip the Willow and an eightsome reel gives teenagers a great deal more to remember.

There should also be some hypocrisy about sex -- implying that it doesn't happen, even though one can be pretty sure that sooner or later it will. It is no part of my plan to turn my house into a high-class bordello. Besides, teenage boys should be told that it is genetically unhealthy for them to sire children, and teenage girls should have their attention drawn to the awful consequences of bearing children out of wedlock. I know that I sound like a naughty old pander, but just consider the alternative -- some sleazy tart moving in with my son and refusing to leave. You should see the frowsy floozies who come openly into the great halls of Oxford colleges to have breakfast with their hosts: Chinese, Negresses, Eurasians, and grotty, bespectacled schoolteachers from South Wales.

The question of dealing with aliens is a tricky one for those who work with Jews, sell to coloureds or travel outside countries with populations of European origin. The important thing is to examine one's relationship with foreigners and restrict them to circumstances which are to our advantage, without of course betraying our own people in either word or deed.

I just don't have any Jewish friends. Experience has taught me that even the most open-minded Jews will go against me when the chips are down, and everything they know about me will then be used to my detriment. Nor do I even allow myself to enter into mutually profitable dealings with Jews, because of the unforgivable key part they have played in promoting the miscegenation of our society while maintaining their own exclusiveness. I have had many contacts of a commercial and cultural nature with non-Europeans, but have always found that goodwill is lessened rather than furthered by too much familiarity. They are very easily offended by our behaviour with intimates and very easily get hold of the wrong end of the stick where women are concerned. You may be sure that no rich young Middle Easterners have privileged access to the attractive young women of my tribe. Above all, I have no dealings with coloured immigrants, which I regard as a form of collaboration with the enemy. I do not wish to see them settle in comfortably at our expense, so I give them no useful information or help of any kind. If enough people followed my example and welfare were drastically cut, most immigrants would be anxious to emigrate to countries where their folk are in a majority. I also strongly disapprove of the upper-class custom of employing Filipino servants. Plenty of our people are willing to clean, wash and cook for us, if only this can be arranged without

detriment to their financial position. What is the point of ensuring that the tax man takes a huge bite out of every transaction when one considers how the money is wasted on a horde of uncivil servants, loafers and immigrants.

Then there are the guests. Americans are much too indiscriminate in their hospitality, but their natural behaviour with guests makes it much easier to have more of them. We tend to feel that we should make a special effort on behalf of guests, which means we invite fewer of them -- which is a pity, if the old Majority is to strengthen the bonds of kinship. If I invite people to dinner, I invite them to dinner; but if I am eating cheese and apples, that is what I offer. Also, I give guests the opportunity to help with the weeding of flowerbeds and the building of stone walls or the pruning of roses. Children love feeding animals, and I recently gave a lot of pleasure to an old gentleman by allowing him to build and light a bonfire:

*Our England is a garden, and such gardens are
not made*

*By exclaiming, "Oh, how beautiful," and sitting in
the shade.*

Nor is there any reason why healthy young men who do their full share of eating and drinking should not help maintain one of the ancient vehicles we have available.

Fortunately, I don't have to keep extensive files on my friends and acquaintances, with their birth dates, notes for Christmas cards, etc. My dear wife, whose name escapes me for the moment, is a storehouse of such information; and people like to be remembered. I am content to study their freely expressed opinions, reinforcing healthy instincts when I see a chance, and putting the choice before us starkly to those who would prefer not to think about it.

Then there is the whole range of useful contacts I have with artisans of all kinds: builders, bakers, butchers, plumbers, electricians and garage mechanics. Strangely enough, the class thing makes such relationships easier, because it makes it unnecessary to pretend we are all the same. On the other hand, we do have a common interest in surviving, and I don't forget to deliver that message. I do believe that an alliance of the problem-solvers, and the rejection of problem-makers, constitutes a most effective social and political idea. We must live what we are before we can act effectively. We must create the pools in which the revolutionary fish can swim.

Of course, it is a whole lot easier to maintain a clean system than to create one. The moment problem-makers realise that you are out to get rid of them, they cling like leeches, using every kind of moral blackmail, though this blackmail can only work through weaknesses in ourselves. Not everything can be achieved by just sliding away, and there are going to be some unpleasant interviews before you are home and dry. Even when firmly removed, the problem-makers will try to make a comeback, but by that time one has developed the diplomatic and undiplomatic skills necessary to keep them away. Nor is it just a matter of dumping the no-hopers. Committed liberals must also receive the red pencil treatment, however intelligent they may be. It is just too dangerous to allow them access to one's house, with a free licence to look through one's

books, vet one's friends, look at odd manuscripts, or come across odd copies of *Instauration*. They are ideological enemies, always ready to justify a stab in the back on moral grounds. God, how I despise them!

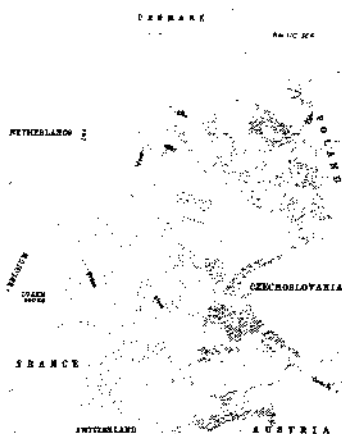
My chief problem is the excellent fellows who have been trapped by appalling wives. This has become particularly common since the war, as the upper-class male, unnerved by the collapse of Empire, has taken to marrying women from the stay-at-home, safety-first bourgeoisie. The only solution is to maintain relations of distant cordiality with the wives and meet the husbands at clubs, or at sports meetings. I agree that there are also wonderful women married to appalling men, but in so far as they tolerate their husbands, they become even more of a problem, because they find it difficult to distinguish between a friend and a lover.

Do not think that I spend all my time lecturing my family, friends and acquaintances about the politics of race. All that I demand is that relevant remarks of that nature should not be ruled out of court. In my opinion, a conversation of any kind which is conducted without any genuflection to the established dogmas is in itself a political act, whether it is with an old lady on the virtues of different herbs, with a farmer about fruit trees, or with a visitor about the arts. All informed discussion of the real world must necessarily deal with the differences between closely related phenomena,

and this differentiation inevitably conflicts with the doctrine of abstract egalitarianism.

Once the cleansed hierarchy has been established, even if only from our point of view, it is possible to go much further. Measures taken to combat crime, especially when the police encourage them, are a good starting point, and lead to much closer social cooperation. This leads naturally on to the immigrant question, and actual political influence can then be wielded. Eventually, we shall be able to strike back, instead of just defending ourselves.

Now, I am not saying that I have managed to create a paradise, but our lives are a great deal more tolerable than those of people who just drift along with the tide, insulted at the dinner table by ghastly Jews, lectured on morality by creeping liberals, forced to act as nursemaids to other people's defective dependents, saddled with demoralised, drug-addicted teenagers, deafened with disgusting pop music, forced to pay through the nose for every little service, and impoverished by the charity industry. Well, they have left their beds unmade and must lie in them. Often, their willingness to sell out their own people has resulted in their getting more money, but at what cost! Wealth lies not in money but in human skills, which can be much more effectively mobilised through a social network of common interests. Majority solidarity is not just the precondition of our ultimate survival but also of our present well-being.



Heimat Hotline

The German World War II ace, Colonel Hans-Ulrich Rudel, died last December at age 67. He was probably the most decorated soldier of World War II. Shot down 30 times, wounded 5 times, he held the highest German medal for bravery, the gold oak leaf cluster with swords and diamonds for the Knight's Cross of the Iron Cross. Rudel often flew 10 missions in a day in daring attempts to repel Soviet breakthroughs on the Eastern front in the climactic days of the war. By the time peace came, he had flown 2,350 combat missions. His record of kills: 1 battleship (the 23,000-ton Soviet *Marat*), 1 cruiser, 1 destroyer, 80 landing craft, 4 armored trains, 9 bridges, 150 gun emplacements, 569 tanks (some sources put the figure at 519), 7 fighter planes and 2 fighter bombers.

Field Marshal Ferdinand Schörner once

told Rudel, "You are worth a whole division to me." Although the West German media reported his death, they offered no praise. Over 2,000 mourners, young and old, attended the funeral — some giving the Nazi salute, which is forbidden in West Germany. *Der Spiegel* (January 3, 1983) published three photos of mourners saluting, one of them a frail old woman who must have been in her 80s. The intention of publishing these photos was to assist authorities in identifying the lawbreakers. Although the West German Air Force was ordered to ignore the funeral, six jet fighters mysteriously appeared and flew very low over the church and cemetery, two of the planes executing maneuvers that could be construed as tracing out a swastika.

* * *

Savitri Devi Mukerji, born September 30, 1905, in Lyons, France, died October 22, 1982, in Essex County, England, where she was staying with a friend. Her mother was of German-Scottish descent, her father Greek and Italian. She studied philosophy, mathematics, mineralogy and chemistry, earned two doctorates, spoke 8

languages, authored books in English, French and Hindi, including *The Lightning and the Sun*, *Gold in the Furnace* and *Souvenirs et réflexions d'une Aryenne*. In 1932 she went to India, where some years later she married a high-caste Brahmin, who died in 1977. A passionate admirer of National Socialism, she spread the word among the Hindus during her travels throughout India. In 1949 she was tried and jailed in West Germany for praising Hitler. In her defense, she quoted from *Mein Kampf*, whole pages of which she had memorized, without the court recognizing the source. Part of an interview she gave in July of 1982, three months before her death, offers a few hints of her *Weltblick*:

QUESTION: Mrs. Mukerji, your return from India offers us the opportunity to question you on a number of matters.

DEVI: My stay in Europe will only be temporary. What you call my "return to Europe" must not be understood as a spiritual return. Contemporary Europe -- which has distanced itself from its spiritual foundations, which is demonized by the materialism of a technical hypercivilization, seized by the equality

madness of the ideas of 1789, and is now cutting itself free of its biological roots -- is alien to me. For lack of anything better, I went [to India in 1932] in search of an equivalent to our pagan Europe in the tropical regions and in part found it. Pagan society has the following principles: Precedence of blood (or birth) over money and over mere knowledge (and over all that which man can appropriate).... When the Aryans came out of northeast India about 4,000 years before Christ, they found a society divided according to occupation. It was the Aryans who further divided society in accordance with race or social nuances.

* * *

The 36-year-old Hamburg attorney Jürgen Rieger has served as defense lawyer for Thies Christophersen, who was employed in Auschwitz from January to December 1941 in a research project to discover how India rubber could be effectively extracted from plants. While there, he saw, heard and smelled nothing to suggest gas chambers. He stated all of this in a booklet originally entitled *Die Auschwitz Lüge* (*The Auschwitz Lie*), first published in 1973 and which since then has gone through several editions in German and English. Having now appeared in five languages, it can be said that Christophersen's booklet has had more than a modest success, although it has been banned in West Germany, along with his quarterly *Die Bauernschaft*. Christophersen, having been a farmer before and after the war, fled his country two years ago when he was about to be arrested for questioning the Holocaust. While a political exile he continued to publish and write a booklet, *Inquisitionsprozess Heute — Hexenprozess der Neuzeit* (*The Inquisition Today: the Modern Witchcraft Trial*) in which he documents, step by step, how the West German government has persecuted him. The booklet has also fallen under the West German ban.

A few months ago while his wife was visiting him in Belgium, Christophersen went to renew his residence permit, whereupon he was seized by the Belgian police and handed over to West German authorities who forced him in a car and drove him over the border to Flensburg, where he was jailed. Just imagine what would appear on the front pages of the *New York Times* if a Holocaust survivor had been kidnapped in this high-handed fashion.

Jürgen Rieger had defended Christophersen in a number of trials over the years. Now, Rieger himself is under indictment. In the trial against the former SS colonel and police head in Warsaw, Arpad Wigand, Rieger, as the defense attorney, had declared, during his speech for the defense (November 13, 1981), that the order to shoot persons [Jews] found out-

side the ghetto [in Warsaw] was to be understood as "nothing more than a rigorous measure to prevent the typhus epidemic" from spreading.

The chairman of the Berlin Jewish community, Heinz Galinski, who had attended Wigand's trial as an observer, quoted Rieger as saying, "It is not murder when several hundred are shot to save tens of thousands."

Rieger later described the quotation as abridged and stated that in his speech for the defense he had explained that no extermination had been carried out in the Warsaw ghetto before the 1943 uprising; rather, because of the danger of typhus, there had been an order to shoot anyone who illegally left the confines of the ghetto, issued at "the request of the medical doctors," but not at the request of the SS. The writer Arie Goral, who lives in Hamburg and had observed the Wigand trial on behalf of the Hamburg Jewish community, at that time brought charges against Rieger for "offense against the victims of the violent National Socialist government."

In May 1982 the Hanseatic Higher Regional Court, acting on a petition from Galinski, forbade Rieger to claim that "the Warsaw ghetto was established and hermetically sealed because of measures ordered by the medical doctors to combat the epidemic." In doing so, the court reversed a previous ruling of the Hamburg Regional Court, which had rejected Galinski's petition. On May 7, 1982, in a successful civil suit against Stern, the scandal sheet that bought Hitler's "diary," Rieger repeated his statement about the Warsaw ghetto.

* * *

In early 1979, Michael Kühnen, a man who appears to be in his early 20s, was sentenced in West Germany to four years in jail for founding a neo-Nazi political party. He wrote a letter from prison warning against armed resistance: "An armed war of liberation on the part of rightists is not a question of courage, but one of pure political folly." He cited the historical example of November 9, 1923, when the Nazis failed to overthrow the Bavarian government in an armed putsch. The National Socialist party was banned, Hitler jailed and his political activities temporarily stymied. One would suppose that a letter of this nature would recommend itself to the authorities. By no means. The issue of *Die Bauernschaft*, in which the letter appeared, was seized by the government. When Kühnen was freed in early 1983, *Die Bauernschaft* (June 1983) published an interview with him, a segment of which follows:

QUESTION: Mr. Kühnen, you were jailed. Under what law were you sentenced and did you serve the full term?

ANSWER: I was sentenced to four

years in jail for having spread National Socialist ideas. I served the term down to the very last day. Because I wrote the manuscript for a book, I was sentenced to an additional nine months of probation, four of which are now behind me. The sentence is not yet valid, so I don't know whether or not I must still serve the remaining punishment of five months.

QUESTION: After your imprisonment were you given the opportunity to learn a profession or offered a position?

ANSWER: No! For political reasons I am not permitted to practice my profession as a soldier, because the Army discharged me for spreading National Socialist views. My imprisonment did not offer any other possibilities because I was held in the maximum security wing.

QUESTION: What is your profession?

ANSWER: I spent three years in the Armed Forces as a volunteer, my last rank being lieutenant.

QUESTION: What do you want to do now?

ANSWER: I have no professional future as long as I continue my political work. And that is my foremost concern.

QUESTION: Do you continue to embrace the ideas of National Socialism and Adolf Hitler?

ANSWER: Yes!

QUESTION: What was good and what, in your opinion, was not good during the National Socialist period?

ANSWER: There were mistakes everywhere. I judge the Third Reich in accordance as it was able to realize the Party's program of February 24, 1920.... A true union of the people was coming into being, but its most dangerous enemy -- the reactionaries -- were still present after National Socialism came to power. The influence of reactionary circles in the nobility, the bureaucracy, the Armed Forces and so on, was fatal, in my opinion.

* * *

Morigen (near Göttingen) recently celebrated its 1,000th anniversary. When the town archivist, Walter Ohlmer, published the town's official chronicle, it was found that he had attributed *Kristallnacht* (Nov. 9-10, 1938) to "worldwide Jewish provocations" which caused "several radical elements of the SS and the SA [to lose] their temper." The provocations, which are relatively unknown and which the Morigen archivist dared to recount, included the stoning and damaging of German businesses abroad, and a number of assassination attempts on German overseas representatives, culminating in the slaying of Ernst vom Rath (an anti-anti-Semite) in Paris. Heinz Galinski, the leader of the small but powerful West Berlin Jewish community, has demanded a retraction. He got more than that. Herr Ohlmer has now joined the ranks of the unemployed.

* * *

A film version of *Olympia*, Leni Riefenstahl's ineffable documentary of the 1936

Olympics in Berlin, has been making the rounds in the West with a soundtrack in which German crowds chant, "Jesse Owens! Jesse Owens!" Someone who had a copy of the original version checked it out and heard no such chanting. Apparently the after-the-fact dubbing is just one more instance of the many, many attempts of late to make history fit hokum. It's true, however, that a street that leads to the Olympic stadium in Berlin has been named Jesse Owensstrasse. Though the press said just the opposite at the time, Jesse, one of the truly great black athletes, admitted before he went off to compete in that great track meet in the sky that he had been well treated by his German hosts in 1936.

* * *

Deutschland in Geschichte und Gegenwart shed some polarized light on Klaus Barbie in its article in the spring 1983 issue. We translate:

The Klaus Barbie, who was kidnapped in Bolivia, carried off to France, and there locked up, and whom the popular press the world around calls the "Gestapo Chief of Lyons," never existed. The Gestapo, as the Ministry IV of the Security Service in the Central Security office (headed by Reinhard Heydrich and, after his murder in 1942, by Dr. Ernst Kaltenbrunner, hanged at Nuremberg, 1946) was popularly (but wrongly) called, had only very limited duties in France during the war. The Ministry was

represented only by its Bureau B (Jewish Questions), and thus its sole concern was to ensure that in the occupied zone of France the pertinent instructions of the military commander, and in unoccupied France (thus also in Lyons) the laws and regulations of the legal government of Marshal Pétain at Vichy, were carried out. The relative unimportance of this German office is apparent from the fact that the head of Bureau IV/B was only a first lieutenant.

Barbie had nothing to do with him. He was commanding officer of an SS combat group, whose sole duty was to subdue the guerrillas, chiefly in central France. He and his unit were subject to the orders of the local Security Service head, who was an SS lieutenant-colonel. The apprehension and deportation of Jews, at present the only charge made against Barbie, lay entirely beyond his jurisdiction. (As a "crime against humanity," deporting Jews does not fall under the statute of limitations.) Barbie's daughter, who in her capacity as a lawyer has undertaken her father's defense, should have no difficulty in proving his purely military role if the trial is a fair one and if the media don't take over the proceedings. The simple fact is that Klaus Barbie, the deporter of Jews, no more existed than did Klaus Barbie the Gestapo Chief of Lyons.

* * *

Remember Philip Goetschel, 23, nephew of a prominent Swiss physician, third-year student at the University of Basel medical school? Although Jewish,

he distributed violently anti-Semitic tracts, threatened Jewish fellow students, tried to desecrate the Basel synagogue and Jewish cemetery, and started a one-man anti-Semitic campaign that, until he was caught, the Swiss media treated as a sort of horrendous Nazi Second Coming. Well, Goetschel has finally been delivered into the care of a psychiatrist, which means that he has escaped the jail term which most surely would have been handed out to a non-Jew, if he had done half as much.

* * *

Lectures Françaises and *Courrier du Continent* (August-September 1983) tell us of another Goetschel type, a certain Michel Goldschmidt, a policeman who lives in Lorient, France. He came to the police in May 1983, claiming that he had been the victim of an anti-Semitic attack. According to his theatrical account, motorcycle killers, calling him a "dirty leftist Jew," discharged a gun at him, striking him in the arm. His wound was his proof. In such dramatic wise was the story reported in most of the mass-circulation French newspapers, which spoke ominously of "unbalanced neo-Nazis." The police inquiry came to a radically different conclusion. Under sharp police questioning Goldschmidt admitted that he had shot himself in the fleshy part of his arm and had invented the anti-Semitic attack.

Talking Numbers

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

Two million Arabs now live in "Greater Israel" -- Israel proper, the annexed Golan Heights and occupied West Bank and Gaza. Not included in this census are the Arabs in occupied Southern Lebanon. Half of all Palestinians are now under Israeli rule and account for 38% of the country's population. More than 30,000 Israelis now live in 94 settlements in the West Bank and 100,000 more are ready and willing to move there if someone will come up with \$1.5 billion to construct the housing. American aid to Israel now frees up some \$250 million a year of private investment money for settlement building. (*New York Review of Books*, Oct. 13, 1983.)

#

American workers are not too happy, asserts the Public Agenda Foundation of New York. Only 22% say there is a direct relationship between how hard they work and how much they are paid. Only 13% believe that they would benefit more if they worked harder. Only 23% say they are performing at full capacity.

7 illegal aliens apprehended by Chicago police on July 21, 1983, were found to be working for wages of \$10-\$16 per hour. Incidentally, less than 15% of California's farmworkers are migrants.

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The *World Almanac* counts 1,350,000 Orthodox Jews in the U.S., up from 1,280,000 in 1979.

#

In the past 20 years, enrollment in Hebrew elementary and high schools has more than doubled -- 45,000 to 95,000. The number of such schools has increased from 78 in 1945 to 613 today.

#

A survey by the American Jewish Committee stated that 51% of American Jews believed Israel should suspend settlements on the West Bank; 28% disagreed. 70% say Israel should talk with the PLO if it recognizes Israel and renounces terrorism; 17% disagree. More than 90% of the respondents said they were "pro-Israel" or "very pro-Israel."

Tobacco, the only major crop of Zimbabwe that operates without price controls, produces 20% of the country's foreign exchange and employs 90,000 farm owners and laborers. Last year the government picked up \$17.5 million in excise and corporate income taxes from one cigarette manufacturer alone, Rothmans of Pall Mall. This year Zimbabwe expects to export some 90,000 tons (\$340 million) to 55 countries. Practically all the growers of the high-quality, flue-cured tobacco are white, though their number in recent years has declined from 3,000 to 1,300. Most of the nearly 4,000 growers of the less valuable and less abundant burley tobacco are black, but 155 white growers account for 65% of the harvest.

#

A poll by the Federation for American Immigration Reform (FAIR) revealed that blacks (by 70%) and Hispanics (by 57%) feel their jobs are threatened by illegal immigrants and favor controls. Majority members favor controls overwhelmingly and minority members by a considerable margin. It seems most undemocratic that voting on the new immigration bill was put off by the House (at the command of Speaker Tip O'Neill) until next year. The Senate had already approved it.

Talking Numbers

Southland Corporation, which operates the 7-Eleven Stores, signed a "trade agreement" to pour \$600 million into black and Hispanic pockets in the next five years. \$711,000 will be earmarked for scholarships for minority students, and 22% of all Southland's purchases will be allocated to minority vendors. The Southland deal was followed a month and a half later by Anheuser-Busch caving in to a Jesse Jackson boycott with pledges to give more than \$320 million to nonwhites. The Mafia calls such payments "protection money." The media, always less than truthful, characterize the scam as "improving relations with minorities."

#

A recent Gallup Poll showed that nationwide 43% of the respondents approve of marriages between whites and nonwhites; 50% disapprove (56% of whites, 20% of nonwhites). 79% approve of marriages between Catholics and Protestants; 10% disapprove. 77% approve of marriages between Jews and non-Jews; 10% disapprove. By more than 10%, Catholics are more tolerant of interracial marriages than Protestants. The numbers are probably wildly off base. Who, for instance, is going to tell an unknown questioner over the phone -- someone who already has your phone number -- that he or she disapproves of Jews marrying any race?

#

A Labor Department study of 77,000 companies revealed that from 1974 to 1980 minority employment grew 20% in firms doing business with the federal government, but only 10% in companies sans affirmative action. Female jobs in companies with federal contracts grew by 15.3%, as opposed to 2.2% in businesses with no federal contracts. In 1980 companies with federal contracts had a total of 14.1 million employees of whom 5 million were women and 2.6 million were minorities. Nearly 20,000 to 30,000 companies these days are subject to the affirmative action squeeze.

#

The U.S. (234,193,000) is the fourth most populous nation in the world. China is first (1,059,802,000); India second (730,572,000); Soviet Union third (272,308,000). As of last June there were 4,721,887,000 earthlings, a jump of 82 million in one year.

#

University of Massachusetts cops reported that campus crimes climbed from 1,923 in 1981 to 2,317 in 1982.

There are less than 4,000 lines in all of T.S. Eliot's published poems. One poem of Thomas Hardy's, "The Dynasts," has 27,000 lines; Browning's "The Ring and the Book," 22,000.

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Israel, which contributes 0.0023 (\$1.5 million) of the UN budget, has announced it will withhold \$70,000 of it next year because of UN support for two agencies concerned with Palestinians and Palestinian rights. The U.S., which always acts as Israel's point man in foreign policy, has already withheld \$1.5 million from the UN for precisely the same reason.

#

Eryk Spector, a New York multimillionaire, is the chairman of the Jabotinsky Foundation, which has established an annual \$100,000 award for the Jew or non-Jew who has done the most "for the defense of the rights of the Jewish people." Judges include Milton Friedman, Henry Rosovsky, dean of the Faculty of Arts and Sciences at Harvard, and Lord Weidenfeld, British publisher of mountains of equalitarian propaganda.

#

25% of American adults are Republicans, 45% Democrats, 30% Independents, say the Gallup pollsters. Since 26% of men and 24% of women claim to be Republicans, compared to 42% of men and 47% of women who claim to be Democrats, the much touted gender gap more or less dissolves into the party gap. 29% of Protestants defined themselves as Republicans; 44% Democrats. Catholics divided into 22% Republican, 47% Democrat. Jews 8% and 60%; blacks 6% and 76%.

#

The ADL has come out with a poll that suggests 73% of Americans disapprove of quotas. Even 52% of the nonwhite respondents said that jobs should go to the most qualified applicants regardless of race or ethnic background.

#

A New York investment firm (Kohlberg, Kravis Roberts Co.) has offered to buy the Wometco media empire for \$842 million. Mitchell Wolfson, together with Sidney Meyer, founded the company in 1925 and the former controlled it until his death last January. 1982 earnings were \$26 million on revenues of \$423.4 million. Wometco is deeply involved in the entertainment industry, television, automatic vending machines and Coca-Cola bottling plants. Wolfson's heirs will get most of the loot.

The Los Angeles metro area has the largest Hispanic population in the U.S., 2,065,727, followed by New York City, 1,493,081. Miami, 581,030, Chicago, 580,592, San Antonio, 481,511, Houston, 424,901, San Francisco-Oakland, 351,915, El Paso, 297,001, Riverside-San Bernardino, 289,791, Anaheim-Santa Ana, 286,331. San Antonio, Miami, Denver, Tampa and Santa Fe now have Hispanic mayors.

#

Titus Tomescu, a 17-year-old Romanian immigrant (legal status unknown), worked for 17 hours a week as a parttime grocery bagger in Chicago last summer. At \$3.75 an hour, his pay was \$63.75. \$4.41 was deducted for federal income taxes, \$4.27 for Social Security, \$2.23 for state income taxes, \$2 for health and other insurance, \$10.83 for union dues, \$40 for union initiation fee. Net pay: 1¢. The previous week, having earned exactly the same amount of money, he took home \$3.08.

#

In 1981 Hispanics in the U.S. averaged 97.9 births per 1,000 women, compared to 68.1 for white women and 83.6 for black women.

#

A plastic cap that fits on the leg of the stool used by B-52 navigators should sell for 25¢. The Pentagon has been buying them for \$1,100 each. The name of the manufacturer was diplomatically withheld.

#

Five years ago Congress gave its seal of approval to an amendment that would treat the District of Columbia as a state by giving it two senators and one representative in Congress. Up to now, 13 states have ratified it. Unless 25 more okay it by August 1985, the amendment, provided it doesn't get the special extension treatment accorded to ERA, will die. More than 10,000 resolutions for amendments have been introduced in Congress. Only 26 made it into the Constitution.

#

In the U.S., twins occur once in every 89 white births, once in every 70 black births. In Japan it's once in every 155 births; in Nigeria once in every 22. A newborn twin weighs 2,600 grams on average, compared with 3,350 grams for a single birth.

#

In the Nov. 2, 1982, elections in 43 California congressional districts, Republican candidates received 3,574,000 votes; Democrats 3,527,000. Because of clever Democratic gerrymandering, Republicans won only 17 seats; Democrats 26. One man, one vote?

Primate Watch



RAOUL WALLENBERG, the "righteous Gentile" who belonged to Sweden's richest family and was a descendant of a Jewish trader who settled in that country some generations ago, is the third person to be made an honorary U.S. citizen. Only Lafayette and Churchill preceded him into this very exclusive club. Reagan signed the necessary papers two years ago and Brooklyn Judge Mark Casantino formalized the affair on October 2, 1983, while Brooklyn borough President Howard Golden proclaimed the occasion "Raoul Wallenberg Day." A few weeks later, PBS honored Wallenberg with a docudrama entitled, "Hitler's #1 Enemy: Buried Alive" as if it were the Nazis, not Stalin, who arrested the Swedish diplomat when he was working for Jewish refugee groups (and Allied intelligence services) in Hungary in the orgasmic end days of World War II. The Soviets swear Wallenberg died in a Gulag in 1947. On the basis of "eyewitness" accounts from Jewish former inmates of Russian Gulags and work camps, who claim to have seen Wallenberg years after his alleged demise, the media have been keeping him alive. Now that Wallenberg is a U.S. citizen, the State Department has a legal right to intensify its snooping into the mystery.

☆ ☆ ☆

"I made a lot of mistakes in my life," recalls 94-year-old William Galvin of La-Grange, Illinois, "but one mistake I never made was becoming friendly with the Marx Brothers." Galvin, a World War I veteran who well remembers **GROUCHO, CHICO, GUMMO, HARPO** and **ZEPPA MARX**, hates to talk about them because of the way they avoided the Army draft. As Groucho once admitted to an interviewer, "We thought we'd raise some crops at that time so we all wouldn't be drafted." Elsewhere, he confessed that the brothers, who would sometimes rise at noon, had 200 chickens, "but the rats kept eating them and we never got any eggs." When the war ended, the draft-dodging 5 immediately moved back to Chicago, and thence to fame and fortune in Hollywood.

☆ ☆ ☆

The new Teamsters Union president, **JACKIE PRESSER**, may soon be indicted on corruption charges by a federal grand jury. Presser's uncle, **ALLEN FRIEDMAN**, was indicted in July for alleged embezzlement of \$165,000 in union funds as a "phantom employee" of Presser's Cleveland local. Uncle Al told NBC News, "Jackie Presser should have been in jail dozens of times going back 30 years."

Richard Stockton, 1730-1781, was a signer of the Declaration of Independence. In 1888, the grateful people of New Jersey sent his statue to the U.S. Capitol, where it remains today. Emma Jane Stockton, 37, was his direct descendant, a lovely blonde socialite and "social activist." In November 1979, a black man named **KEITH ALFORD** raped Stockton in her stylish Trenton townhouse. Then, on December 7, Alford paid her another visit, during which he robbed, brutally tortured and strangled her. For this and the hour-long torture-murder of another white woman, Alford received two life sentences. Now one **R.F. DUNN**, a young dancer who writes that she is Alford's "leterary" agent, is working hard to make her pet monster into a celebrity.

☆ ☆ ☆

In the recent 339 to 90 House vote to make Martin Luther King's birthday a national holiday, a vote with which Southern Democrats concurred by 69 to 12, Georgia was the only state where even half of the Democratic Congressmen were in opposition. But Georgia is also the state where black collegiate footballer **HERSCHEL WALKER** dated white girls right and left before finally marrying a Greek American. When Walker prematurely signed a record \$16 million pro football contract, the local response was "much like the death of a dignitary." The **GEORGIA STATE SENATE** wore red and black armbands.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Immigration Service recently smashed an illegal alien smuggling ring that over a 4½-year period grossed an estimated \$24 million a year, of which \$12-15 million was profit. Led by **SALVADOR PINEDA VERGERA**, a Mexican hotelman, the smugglers may have brought in more than 100,000 illegal aliens from eight Latin countries, about two-thirds of whom went to Chicago.

☆ ☆ ☆

BARBARA HONEGGER, the Reagan administration's former "low level munchkin" and the *Washington Post's* heroine of the month, just happens to hold America's first master's degree in parapsychology. In 1980, the disgruntled ERA-booster became convinced that Reagan would win the presidency because of various "omens of power," including star patterns and the magic number "137." "I will tell the whole story in my book," she promises, "because it really is amazing."

☆ ☆ ☆

LAVELL MERRITT is the minority purchasing officer for affluent Montgomery County, Maryland, which means his mission in life is to assure that county jobs are done less efficiently and at higher cost by racial minorities. Merritt, whose very position is unethical, is facing charges of ethics violations before the County Ethics Commission because *inter alia* he used government stationery and his official title to ask the embassy of Red China for a \$1 billion line of credit to help black American businesses. Late last year he launched the so-called "Leadership Assembly," a scheme to get black businesses and community leaders to work together racially, more or less like E.O. Wilson's "social insects" work in hives and anthills.

☆ ☆ ☆

Somehow, the word "anti-Catholic" doesn't carry the same Pavlovian punch as "anti-Semite." One of San Francisco's more notorious anti-Catholics is **JACK FERTIG**, aka **SISTER BOOM BOOM**. Fertig, a 28-year-old astrologer, works in the locker room at the Jewish Community Sports Center. "The exploitation of women, racism and nuclear power plants" are much more offensive than homos parading around as nuns, says Fertig. **MORLEY SAFER**, who covered Sister Boom Boom for "60 Minutes," says of San Francisco, "its elegance is enhanced by its terminal weirdness."

☆ ☆ ☆

Chicago Mayor **HAROLD WASHINGTON's** hand-picked successor in Congress is **CHARLES A. HAYES**, a vintage Stalinist who makes California's **RONALD DELUMS** look almost mainstream. Among the 13 opponents whom Hayes had to defeat in a special Democratic primary was **LU PALMER**, the journalist who helped launch the drive that registered more than 100,000 new black Chicago voters. Though the Chicago Reader recently characterized Palmer as the city's "foremost raving black militant," Illinois Bell long sponsored his radio program, "Lu's Notebook." When Palmer quit writing for the Chicago *Daily News* 10 years ago, he publicly vowed never again to allow a white person to edit his copy. Ma Bell obliged.

☆ ☆ ☆

A hugely overweight man who admitted repeatedly raping his daughter over a period of years drew only a suspended sentence and three years probation in Springfield, Massachusetts, last summer. Since **RALPH W. RICE JR.** is just 32 years old, has only six children so far, and is almost certainly on public relief, Judge **GEORGE KEADY's** ruling will give him a chance to father another half-dozen black offspring.



Britain. "Of all the deceptions perpetrated on the British public by Westminster, whether deliberately or unwittingly, few have been more patent than the joint effort by Tories, Socialists and Liberals at the time of the expulsion of the Ugandan Asians by [Idi] Amin in late 1972." So writes investigative reporter Chapman Pincher in his recent book *Inside Story* (Stein and Day). Pincher credits his friend Enoch Powell -- "perhaps the nation's most intelligent politician, probably the most honest, and certainly the most eloquent" -- for drawing his attention to the politicians' sustained coverup of the truth about the Ugandan Asians, which is that they had absolutely no right to settle in Britain.

Ironically, Pincher (unlike Powell) does not regret that the 30,000 or so colored refugees were allowed to enter, only that Britons were told repeatedly -- and are still told, to this day -- that they were legally obligated to accept the Asians, which is a blatant falsehood. "What had really happened was that those Asians who declined to accept Ugandan citizenship [in 1962] were issued UK passports to enable them to travel on business or on holiday . . . [These special passports] specifically did not carry the right of abode in Britain." Powell told Pincher this, Pincher confirmed it with the Foreign Office and spelled it out plainly in a newspaper article, and yet "the politicians continued to insist that such a legal right existed. In an emotional speech at the Tory party conference a few weeks later the Home Secretary, Robert Carr (now Lord), said that he would not remain a member of a government which 'went back on its word.' There was, in fact, no 'word' to go back on." Even the Lord Chancellor, Lord Hailsham, lent his authority to the charade. The Asians were called "our citizens" and "our nationals," and "international law" (which had no bearing on the case) was trotted out in their behalf.

Pincher also recollects a small private dinner at a friend's house, at which he defended Powell's claims that the Home Office had once again underestimated both the number of colored immigrants and their birthrates. Harold Lever, a Jewish member of the Labor front bench, casually remarked, "But we always knew Enoch was right." "In that case why did your side always say he was wrong?" Came the reply, "Because he's a racist."

Holland. Of all European countries, none has been more overtly and covertly pro-Semitic than the Netherlands. Which makes it all the more astonishing that Amsterdam's *NRC Handelsblad* came out in August with a cartoon of Henry Kissinger captioned: "Frustrated Jewboy responsi-

ble for U.S. foreign policy." Although letters of protest flooded the editorial offices, neither the cartoonist nor the publisher has as yet put on sackcloth or sprinkled himself with ashes.

Poland. If, as many observers have charged, there is an innate passive-conformist streak in the Slavic peoples, a certain craving for strong leadership and abdication of responsibility, then the Polish nation can ill afford to lose many Solidarity activists. A total of 2,357 such dissidents, plus their families, emigrated during the recent martial law period, an official stated on August 5. Thousands more have applied to leave. Worse yet, approximately 125,000 Poles who were outside the country when martial law was imposed in December 1981 have not yet returned. Not surprisingly, the number of Poles permitted to travel to the West fell from 1.3 million in 1981 to 340,000 in 1982.

The emigrants should not anticipate finding instant gratification with the relative freedom of the West. As Solidarity leader Lech Walesa recalled, in his first account of his conversation with Pope John Paul II last summer, "I expressed my thought that the Polish nation is more happy than any other, although it has less bread and shoes than any other." Walesa also told the pontiff, "Times have changed since the August (1980) upheavals changed people's souls. The nation knows what it wants and nobody is able to eliminate this change."

The materially rich American, who often wonders (or should wonder) if he even has a nation any more, might ponder those words.

Israel. "Shamir" is the Hebrew word for the hard stone used in building the Temple in Jerusalem. Also, if the *Jewish Almanac* (Bantam) is to be believed,

since no swords or other implements of war (particularly iron) were permitted in the construction of the Temple, "shamir" came to be the name of the tiny worm [apparently a screw-like mechanical device is meant] which was used to cut the rocks.

Shamir is also the last name of the dwarfish Israeli politician and former terrorist (first name, Yitzhak) who is replacing the mysteriously ailing Menahem Begin as prime minister.

Begin's slow fadeout contrasts with the swift demise of Yitzhak Rabin. One Friday in January 1977, several ministers in Rabin's cabinet attended a welcoming ceremony for American F-15 warplanes. They failed to drive home before sundown, thereby violating the prohibition against

operating machinery on the Jewish sabbath. The resulting flap brought down the entire administration, which became the latest of several to fall in Israel over religious issues.

Israel's three major religious parties currently have only 13 Knesset members between them, but those 13 votes represent the balance of power between the dominant Labor and Herut (Beginite) blocs. That minority clout -- much like America's black 12%, which had the Democrats and Republicans scrambling to make Martin Luther King's birthday a high holy day -- is gradually forcing Israel's secular majority to embrace a theocracy. The latest step in the religious parties' campaign is the so-called "Who is a Jew" bill, which says that a true Jew must be either the child of a Jewish mother or someone who converted "according to Halacha" (strict religious law). The bill would invalidate thousands of conversions made by other than Orthodox rabbis, and prohibit such unauthentic Jews from settling in Israel under the "Law of Return." Menahem Begin, who pledged to do everything in his power to get the bill adopted, saw it defeated last March by a 58-50 vote. For a people desperate to receive Jewish immigrants, some Israelis are mighty choosy.

The fanaticism of the big three religious parties pales beside that of smaller groups like the Neturei Karta movement (which means "Guardians of the City" in Aramaic) or Rabbi Meir Kahane's Kach ("thus") movement. The former group, centered in Jerusalem's Mea She'arim quarter, is adamantly anti-Zionist. Rabbi Moshe Hirsch and his followers insist that only the Messiah can reestablish the Jewish state. Until such divine intervention occurs, they plan to remain on excellent terms with Arabs like Yasser Arafat and King Hussein. "Some of my best friends are associated with the PLO," says Hirsch. "We accept Mr. Arafat as the ruler in Palestine, if the Palestinian people want him." Paying taxes, serving in the army, or using the 100-shekel note with Theodor Herzl's picture on it are obviously out of the question.

As for Kahane's Kachniks, they want to drive all Arabs out of Israel at the first opportunity. "He's just a neo-Nazi who happens to be Jewish," sniffs one former Israeli government official. Maybe so, but this "neo-Nazi" (arrested more than 60 times) finds doors open wherever he goes. The *New York Times* granted him a lengthy op-ed column on July 18. *Commentary* carries his incendiary advertisements. When he visited Brandeis University recently, the students received him "cordially" according to the *Jewish Journal*, while internationally famous linguistics expert Noam Chomsky, was "confronted by well-informed Jewish students who heckled the anti-Israel academic mercilessly." (In his American role as founder of the

Jewish Defense League, Rabbi Kahane has often praised acts of political violence, something that few, if any, American Nazi or Klan leaders would dare to do.)

Many Israeli moderates believe that Jews a lot more powerful than Kahane have a plan to drive the Arabs from Israel by force. One such moderate is Haim Baram, a veteran of four Mideast wars. Baram says that General Alon Yaariv, a former head of Israeli military intelligence, once told him that just such a plan exists. "I don't have written evidence," admits Baram.

Last March, the Deputy Speaker of the Knesset, Meir Cohen, publicly bemoaned the fact that Israel had not driven several hundred thousand more Arabs across the Jordan River during its conquest of 1967, when it had the means to do so.

Jonathan Kuttab, an American-educated Palestinian attorney, says there is a "well-orchestrated campaign that says 'Jordan is Palestine' . . . to prepare world opinion for the [coming] deportation." Peter D. Waldstein and the Chicago Jewish *Sentinel* take Kuttab seriously enough to quote him at length. Among the "many danger signals" which Kuttab has noted:

1. Jewish settlers now carry out functions (like arrest and detention) once reserved for the military.
2. The settlers have established a record of lawlessness to intimidate the inhabitants of surrounding Arab villages.
3. The military governors not only utilize the settlers to go into refugee camps and villages to punish Palestinians, but actually threaten the Palestinians by saying they'll let the settlers loose on them.

These settlers are not a cross-section of Israeli society, but the most militant element of world Jewry, including some Americans. While they put the fear of Yahweh into the locals, an outfit called Americans for a Safe Israel is doing everything it can to sell additional West Bank Arab lands to those rich American Jews who would rather not leave home. The sales pitch offering "huge mortgage subsidies and cheap land" is not directed at Gentile Americans. Indeed, Gentile Americans would have as much difficulty buying Israeli land as they would have marrying Israeli Jews.

Russia. From a not-on-the-scene Kremlin watcher. The USSR internal passport system is not a barrier to intermarriage. Actually it's the Soviet instrument to impose various "affirmative action" type programs for national minorities, the difference being that no Soviet institution lowers standards for academic success to fulfill quotas. The opposite was true until the mid-70s when it was realized that large numbers of incompetents were being churned out of some institutions, especially centers of higher learning in the Central

Asian Republics. (See "The Dialectics of Nationalism in the USSR" by T. Rakowska-Harmstone in *Problems of Communism*, May-June 1974.)

The Soviet Union is trying to ethnically integrate its military units, but non-Slav troops are extremely unreliable. When the Soviet army went into Afghanistan, the ground forces, not the elite paratroop units that took Kabul, were composed of Central Asians. Most of these troops belonged to Soviet Asian tribes who had a "blood feud" going back centuries with Afghan tribes. For them it was an excuse to finish the feud with massive firepower. This was one reason the Asians were quickly replaced with Slavs. (See "Soviet Muslims and the World of Islam" by A. Benningsen, *Problems of Communism*, March-April 1980.)

This does not mean that Central Asians as a whole are happy about joining their Russian masters in war or peace. As recently as 1978 there were massive anti-white race riots in Central Asian Republics. At one point a reserve motor-rifle division had to be sent to Dushname to quell 10,000 rioting Moslem youths. (*Survey*, Vol. 24, pp. 43-44.)

At Alma Ata University, also in 1978, Turkic youths went on a rampage of bashing or stabbing any whites they came across. ("Nationality Power in Soviet Republics" by R. Karlins in *Studies in Comparative Communism*, Spring 1981, p. 88). Russian youths refer to their fellow citizens in the Central Asian Republics as *Chernopatzy* (black derrières). One teenage Russian girl in Kazakhstan was quoted in regard to Asians gaining higher places in the Soviet establishment: "It's terrible, the Chernopatzy are taking over!" (*Ibid.*, p. 77.)

One might wonder to what degree the Soviet establishment wishes to appease its nonwhite citizens after the lavish, nationwide celebrations marking the anniversary of the 1380 Victory of Kerlikovo (Russians creaming Mongols). Despite various Soviet protestations about how satisfied Moslems are under Soviet rule, KGB chiefs are extremely worried.

Eastern Mediterranean. From a seafaring *Instaurationist*. Passed through the scenic strait of Constantinople, otherwise known as the Bosphorus. Magnificent city situated on hills which break up its silhouette, so large that the sun shining through broken clouds illuminates one part but not another. Quite a strong visual effect. The differential lighting makes the city look both plaintively gay and tragically sad — the same effect produced by knowing its history. The great church of St. Sophia and the romanesque cathedral, now the "Blue Mosque" of the Asians who stole it, dominate the central Golden Horn area. Near the strait is a sloping wooded hillside

where the last Byzantine holdouts stood until they were overcome and sold into slavery.

One old story has it that a Western European approaching Constantinople mistook its outer walls for its main gates because they were so large. I, too, thought the southern suburbs was the city itself. It goes on for miles on either side of the narrow waterway. It is most beautiful in the old central section. The few Turks I saw, such as the pilot and his crew, and well-to-do yachtmen who came by to look us over, looked essentially Southern European. They must be the descendants of European captives, but they still pay religious lip service to their Semitic dogma and patriotic lip service to a tribe and name drawn from the barbarians of the Asiatic steppes.

Byzantium was called by its people, simply, the City, *stin polin* in Greek. The Turks kept the name, Stan Pul, now Istanbul. I like to call it what the late Romans called it, Constantinople. If the Turks can't pronounce what they steal, it's not my obligation to imitate them. I dislike Turks, just as I dislike any people who fancy themselves tough, but whose martial record rests heavily on the torture of helpless civilians and prisoners. The much maligned Italians beat the Turks three times in this century: once in Cyrenaica, once in the western tip of Turkey and once in a naval victory in the Dodecanese. The magnificent Spanish-Italian victory at Lepanto (1619) under Don Juan of Austria tells us that without the Italian soldier — and the Polish soldier who beat the Turkish hordes at Vienna — Europe would be a much different place today.

We were followed all the way through the strait by a Soviet Embassy yacht, unmarked like any small-town cop car but crewed by blond stalking Russians furiously snapping photos of us and avidly scribbling notes as we waved and smiled. Our old wreck of a tanker with its second-rate Third World crew isn't worth an Instamatic snapshot. Once we had exited the Bosphorus and headed north, we were picked up by a Soviet seaplane, a lovely old relic with a big red star and olive green paint. It is said Russians are some of the world's best bush pilots. They have to be because of the deplorable state of some of their flying equipment.

On the Black Sea we came within radar range of the Crimean peninsula while bothering the Soviets with our destroyers. The last drops of the Greek colonists' blood had long ago disappeared in the veins of the mongrelizing Tartar and other Asiatic invaders whom Stalin in WW II packed off back east to their ancient deep-freeze homelands. Not many people outside the Soviet Union give old Joe credit for that.

* * *



Back out of the Black Sea again. Past the great city of the Golden Horn once more and south through the Sea of Marmora to another strait, the Dardanelles, with the Mound Hissarlik rising above us. The ancient Persians and Greeks called it the Troad. The river Meander is still there and still meanders. We are told the Trojan war was fought for the command of the Dardanelles (Hellepont to the old Greeks) and Black Sea commerce.

The strait, although Leander swam it every night to be with Hero and Byron swam it once, could not have been all that easy to close near Troy, where it is quite broad, much broader than the Bosphorus. To the military technocrat of the late Bronze Age, it would be like "closing" the English Channel today.

Almost exactly opposite the site of ancient Troy and its memories, there stands a large cenotaph to the thousands of British Empire soldiers who were slaughtered at nearby Gallipoli.

All along the strait stand crumbled castles and forts, usually built by white Europeans to ward off the Eurasian invaders. Just east of where I write these words is the Ionian coast. Further south along that coast is where one of the great flowerings of Western genius took place -- Miletus, Pergamum and Halicarnassus. They're all Turkish now!

With a lot of white chromosomes in the de-Asianized segment of the Turkish population, and even some slight backwash of white genes returning with Turkish guest workers from France and Germany, with some of the most endearing, roundish-faced, diminutive, blue-eyed, light blondes to be seen in the upper- and middle-class discos of Ankara and "Stanbul," is it too farfetched to envision an eventual reemergence of Europeans consciously throwing off the primitive Mohammedanism and re-identifying with the ancient Hellenes?

* * *

Sept. 20, 1982, off Beirut. So close I can hear the shelling and see U.S. whirlybirds shuttling constantly back and forth between recently arrived helo carriers and the Marines on the beach. Next day Beirut was visible for once without its usual cover of mist, artillery smoke or fires. The profile of the city has changed since I first saw it last summer. The Israelis and their overseas cousins have changed the profiles of quite a few cities.

Destroyer *Arthur Radford* suddenly breaks off and goes to the coast to shell targets. Cruiser *Virginia* has been busy doing the same for days.

The British carrier *Invincible* of Falklands fame pulled in this afternoon. She

has small craft running about in the big, rapidly growing Allied formation just three miles or so off the downtown tip of the Beirut peninsula.

At night big fires in and near Beirut, visible from four to five miles out.

Through the big eye, the big binoculars on the signal/flying bridge, Beirut is a shattered wreck. All high-rises on the facing or shoreline part of the city, the Muslim part, are shot up. No people, no cars, no animals, no laundry hanging out to dry.

The *New Jersey* has joined us. Now we have 20 ships, from five or more different countries all paddling around out here. I want to transfer to a quiet, clean spy ship. That kind of ship at least works directly for the U.S. What in hell are all these ships and troops doing out here?

I came back from one night on the town full of vino and went to the cabin of some friends who were sitting around guzzling rum. An intruding black overheard me say something that could be construed as racist and took umbrage. Three weeks later, at sea, he demanded that I apologize. I refused, saying that I came from a background and cast of mind that barred mixing with blacks. The response was most interesting. One black suggested that I be arrested and hauled before the captain because I was "against the policy of our government." Others talked about filing charges against me for violating civil service regulations. Only later did the blacks resort to the customary mutterings that I would be knifed or dumped over the side.

Thailand. A six-foot Thai businessman has started an exclusive "tall people's club" for those of his countrymen who are at least 5' 7". The club will provide matchmaking services for tall Thai girls, but, more importantly, it will offer sperm from club members to Thai women who are tired of having short children. The ultimate goal is to breed taller Thais.

Australia. In July the Australian Union of Jewish Students put on a play, *The Diary of Anne Frank -- A Forgery?*, in which a sinister neo-Nazi character was modeled after John Bennett, the prominent Aussie civil libertarian who has written, "If the Diaries of Anne Frank were subjected to the same elementary forensic tests as the Hitler Diaries, they would be shown to be a fraud."

Meanwhile, Bennett carries on his campaign against the incitement of racial hatred toward 300,000 Australians of German descent. He has compiled a list of 300 films which negatively stereotype Germans, most of which, he says, have been shown in Australia since 1945. On the

other hand, only two films negatively stereotyping Jews were produced in Hitler's Germany.

* * *

Patrick White in an article in *Quadrant* (Aug. 1983) writes that saying "Hitler's gas chambers didn't exist has become a fashionable view." That would be news, excellent news, to Robert Faurisson and Arthur Butz. Unfortunately, it's the kind of false news and false views that fill so many pages of each *Quadrant* issue.

* * *

- Of the present Australian population of 15 million, no fewer than 6 million are the product of post-war migration, either born overseas or the children of overseas-born.

- Only a little more than half of Sydney's population now have both parents born in Australia. In Melbourne, such people have actually become a minority.

- More than half the children being enrolled in Victorian infants schools have overseas-born parents. The figures for Sydney are not far behind.

- Migrants now comprise one-third of the work force. They are a large majority in the industrial sector, where they do the most dangerous, dirty and unpleasant jobs. Migrant women predominate even more strongly in the women's industrial work force.

- While unemployment in the community generally hovers over 10%, Lebanese unemployment is 28%. Greek unemployment had doubled in the last six months. In New South Wales, Aboriginal unemployment is approaching an incredible 70%. There's a real prospect that most minority group unskilled workers will never again be able to get jobs.

- Despite all this, the current migrant intake is 134,000 a year. And with 14 million refugees in the world, there's always the chance of many more of them suddenly reaching our shores.

This pessimistic viewpoint is being propagated in pamphlets put out by the Uniting Church of Australia, which nevertheless wants the country's march to multi-racialism and multiculturalism to continue.

One Aussie who refuses to join the march is Dame Leonie Kramer, professor of Australian literature at the University of Sydney. Hitting out at the multiculturalists, Dame Leonie said:

There's a passion for using the term "Anglo-Saxon" nowadays as one of abuse . . . It's as immature, it seems to me, for a nation -- as for a person -- to disparage its origins. One must come to terms with them, including -- and especially including -- all the bad points . . .

Australians are the inheritors of British culture and institutions and, most important, of the English language.

Rare Chance for Truthful Writers

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The ad's sponsor was the Baltic Sea Foundation, P.O. Box 44, 00281 Helsinki 28, Finland, "a charitable, nonprofit organization supported by private and corporate donors." The largest private donor was apparently Eric Ertman, husband of Margaret Behn, the heiress daughter of the late hectomillionaire Sosthenes Behn, founder of International Telephone and Telegraph (ITT). Ertman allegedly told a Finnish newspaper recently, "America is a good example of the Jews' capability to govern . . . The cowboy brains and culture of the Americans stand no chance beside the Jews."

The ad invited the public to participate in any or all of five "editorial contests." The equivalent of \$3,000 (U.S.) will be awarded every three months to the contestant who submits the best entry in opposition to "the inquisitorial practices and methods employed by the established world press." Short (i.e., letters to the editor type opinions and comments) newspaper or magazine writeups in any language are eligible, provided an exact English translation is attached. Entries should be confined to one of the five following topics:

(1) The Israeli war against Lebanon and the subsequent massacre in the fall of 1982 of Palestinians, and the later whitewash of Sharon and Begin (Deadline Oct. 31, 1983).

(2) The Lillehammer murder of an innocent Arab waiter and the subsequent whitewash of the responsible Israeli agents by the Norwegian authorities (Deadline, Jan. 31, 1984).

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From a racial, though not a national, viewpoint it is hard to imagine a more encouraging advertisement. Penurious Instaurationists should take note.

Maverick Politico

The *New York Times* has dubbed Richard Barrett a "New York-born segregationist." The expression is not an oxymoron. There are more New York-born segregationists around than *Times* editor Abe Rosenthal has ever dreamed of, and more than a few of them, like Richard Barrett, have ended up in the South. But, unlike Barrett, not many have run for governor of the deepest of the Deep South states.

Barrett, who came into this disheveled world in the Washington Heights section of Zoo City, way back in the early 40s, is the offspring of a hard-drinking Irish-English father and German mother. He early learned the trick that has propelled him to a certain level of notoriety. Rather than being manipulated -- especially when it comes to the media -- Barrett tries to manipulate. This is S.O.P. with liberals, but not the ordinary behavior of right-wing "patriots" who adhere to racial themes and who want all the nation's Unassimilable Minorities put on the first boat or jet to Africa, Southern Europe, the Near East, Far East and points beyond.

Barrett's latest media event is his new book, *The Commission*, the first half of which is autobiography, the second a combination manifesto/political platform/homily. The contents read as if they were being delivered from the stump -- and part of them must have been written there, as the author seems to have spent most of his recent life on the soapbox circuit supporting such causes as the D.A.R., Wallace, anti-communism, anti-ERA, old-style unreconstructed Mississippianism, physical fitness -- and, of course, himself. The language is bombastic and the words pleonastic. What Barrett didn't seem to know when he first took pen in hand was that words designed for political rallies in the Mississippi boondocks don't read to well in an artificial-leather, gold-embossed, 435-page book. As they say in poetics, they just don't scan.

Example #1 (p. 255): *The American Dream can, and must, become a reality for*



Barrett and Lester Maddox press the flesh

the workingman to own land or possess an affordable dwelling. No man can reach down and pluck up a clod of soil, earned by the sweat of his own brow, without, at the same time, bending his knee, in humility, and looking up and around, in thanksgiving.

Example #2 (p. 365): *The law is a single-colored flame of the right. It is eagles, scales, pillars and robes under a lofty dome, bared knuckles, clenched fists and sweat-filled eyes beneath an azure sky, but more, it is the crown turned upside down; the people is the monarch.*

As for the more readable parts of his book, Barrett's biographical ups and downs should be of some educational benefit to young Majority politicians on the make. The author talks about his boyhood, how he learned about multiracial America as his family fled from the city to suburbia to ruralia to escape being drowned in tsunamis of southern Italians and Negroes. He went to Rutgers University, and soon became known as the campus conservative. Putting his patriotism where his mouth was, he volunteered for service in Vietnam, where he garnered two Purple Hearts. Returning home and hearing that one of his old professors had been teaching Uncle Ho's party line, he turned in his diploma while press photographers' bulbs popped and wire services clicked out the story worldwide. This made him a one-month hero to a lot of people who don't count -- namely, the Old Right. It got him into Senator Eastland's office, into the Alabama statehouse for a chat with George Wallace and into a handshake with Representative Larry McDonald.

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fying, his handling of hecklers, his organizational trips, his media performances should be invaluable to the young Majority member who is thinking about going public and stirring up *hai polloi*.

Barrett's politics, though stated in 19th-century prose, is mostly late 20th-century populist. Much of what he says is right on the button, with perhaps a little too much emphasis on the enemy overseas and not enough on the deadlier one on the home front. And then there is that one esoteric, magnolia-scented plank in his platform that recommends the return of dueling as a way of reducing litigation in the courts.

Because of the National Movement (his caps) he says he has formed, Barrett assures us that he is "the man all America will soon be talking about." Maybe yes, maybe no. Will he suit his acts to his adumbrations? It will be a Herculean task, perhaps even a Sisyphean one. But we must wish him well, as we wish anyone well who speaks for the Majority, even if he speaks too loudly and not too convincingly.

The Commission may be ordered from the author at 465 City Center Plaza South, P.O. Box 6700, Jackson, MS 39212. Price, \$25.00.

Back to Africa

NAAWP News, the publication of the National Association for the Advancement of White People (Box 10625, New Orleans, LA 70181), featured an extraordinarily candid interview with James Meredith in a recent issue. Meredith became a key figure in the Civil Rights Revolution in October 1962 when 3,000 Federal troops and National Guardsmen were needed to register him as the first black student at the University of Mississippi. Now it turns out that Meredith never believed in the possibility of lasting racial equality, having sought all along the eventual world dominance of his own race. Meredith deserves our respect for his racially uncharacteristic frankness while making the following points to interviewer David Duke:

- Repatriation to Africa would be "wonderful for the black race." Blacks would not mind going, but the white elite, with its craving for cheap labor, would never allow it.
- Whites would benefit tremendously from a black exodus. "There would be . . . a marked reduction of crime. The tremendous social welfare burden could be lessened." A reduction in "guilt feeling" would be another of the "great advantages to white people."
- Blacks in America have become totally dependent upon white welfare. Not one in a thousand can feed himself.

- If an elite wishes to enjoy the superior culture of a Greece or Rome, a base of cheap labor must exist. When the current mania for equality dies down, the blacks should try to be in the position of controlling others. "My only interest is that me and my kind dominates . . . Right now and for the next two or three hundred years race is the dominant political factor in the world."

- Willpower, not native ability, is the key to obtaining control over others.

The interview ended with this exchange:

Duke: Has the white race lost its will?

Meredith: Oh, there's no doubt about it.

Last spring, Meredith sent a letter to President Reagan proposing black resettlement in Africa. The letter calls to mind the House resolution which Robert N.C. Nix (D-PA) introduced in 1971, calling for repatriation. Congress left the idea hanging in the wind.

James Meredith's dream of repatriation may be shared by many blacks. His idea of eventual black supremacy is probably shared by most. But the great majority of blacks are likely to continue believing that such supremacy is best achieved by staying put in this hemisphere and depending on the high black birthrate to africanize America.

One Finger in the Dyke

The decent American liberal is not yet an extinct species. One lingering exception that comes to mind is Edward Abbey, a noted writer on conservation.

Abbey became a hero to a generation of wilderness enthusiasts with his book *Desert Solitaire*, which promoted the message that a few good people, living in harmony with the earth, should be the goal toward which America strives. Since many young people who read authors like Abbey sacrificially elected to have fewer children than they would have liked, such liberal gurus have a grave responsibility to see to it that their trusting constituency is not "stabbed in the back" by a subsequent liberal toleration for baby-booming immigrants. Abbey, at least, has recognized the stand that he is morally obligated to take. He is frankly appalled by the millions of low-life Mexicans who are illegally flooding our Southwestern states, and he wants them returned to their native garbage dumps. Indeed, in his latest book, *Down the River*, Abbey refers to all Mexico as "a garbage dump." He says this "partially to shock," but also "because it's true. I think most Mexican towns do look like garbage dumps."

What is at stake, warns Abbey, is the entire quality-conscious American way of life. To save it, we should militarize the entire Mexican border, require national ID cards, and do whatever else may prove necessary: "I think we have to choose between evils." From his home near Tucson, Abbey has been courageously spreading this message in letters to editors across the country. His smug liberal critics are giving him hell for it. "I'd much rather keep quiet on this issue," he admits. "I don't like being called a racist and a bigot and a fascist." (As if anyone likes being called the devil incarnate!) "Closing the border to illegal entry would put the Latin Americans under some sort of pressure to reform their societies," he says. Not doing so will generate incredible unhappiness and squalor both there and here.

High IQ Sheet Takes the Low Road

An Instaurionist with a daughter who is a member of MENSA, the hoity-toity, intellectually segregated IQ society, wrote a letter to the *MENSA Bulletin* that was critical of the Federal Reserve Bank and even went so far as to mention the names of several Jewish banks. Wonder of wonders, the letter appeared in the June 1983 issue. Then the roof fell in. In the July/August *Bulletin* the editor, Darlene Criss, mea-culpaed most mightily with a special notice expressing her "deepest apologies to the total membership of MENSA for publishing the letter." It didn't seem to do much good. The September issue appeared with another special notice: the editor was leaving -- not fired, just leaving. Ms. Criss, it was explained, "would like to retire as soon as a new editor can be selected and trained."

There are quite a few MENSA members who subscribe to *Instauration*. Perhaps one of them might apply for the job. Then letters straying from the establishment line would be printed without the ignominious follow-up that flowed from the word processor of Ms. Criss. At least when the instaurionist got fired, as any upholder of free expression inevitably would, whether on the payroll of the *MENSA Bulletin* or the *Inner City Gazette*, he could go down with flags flying, rather than at half mast.

Heritage

A surge of Norway in my blood;
A tingling in my Nordic bones;
A tingling, urging -- half forgot,
Diluted by some Keltic blood.

Whatever caused this ancient urge?
This longing for my ancient home?
A thousand ages past and gone!
A Nordic standing here alone!

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