

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 10 NO. 2

JANUARY 1985



STEPHEN BINGHAM -- 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.

☐ Thank God we didn't get a Godmother for Veep. 662

☐ I agree with your correspondent who said we must use rock music and other forms of pop to reach the young. The enemy certainly realise this. The pop punk protest at first had strong racist undertones, but it was made clear to the "artists" that if they wanted to be taken up and publicised they would have to confine their "protests" to the usual ones.

British subscriber

☐ I just saw some horrifying pictures of mass starvation in northern Ethiopia on CBS News -- tears trickling down the face of a sick man as he lay balled-up on a dusty roadside, one hand still pathetically stretched out, his eyes still alert, but hours away from death. The catastrophe may soon be 10 times worse -- a million may starve in this region alone. Instaurationists who thought there was only one good reason for detesting that element in the American "New Right" which recently, at the Mexico City conference, came out against strong Third World population-control programs, had better think again. We white Westerners gave these pathetic multitudes the "half a loaf" which created their population explosion, and we had damned well better give them the second half, in the form of massive doses of population-control devices and education. Many of them are now eager to receive aid in this form. Our paunchy American optimists are beginning to make me sick.

201

☐ Over the past five years I have been fortunate enough to have had several very nice girl friends. None, however, has qualified for the position of Primary Wife. The most interesting thing about these women is that they all have said they could be one of several wives to the right person. They would be content to raise their family in this manner. The only problem is the laws as they pertain to polygamy. Very complicated. One must wonder how this abnormal state of affairs (the practice of only one wife) has hurt and held back our race. It is worth noting that these women I have spoken about have been professionals with their own successful money-making careers. They need a father for their children without the hassles of a man around all the time -- just once in a while. They have their acts together, and a real good man is apparently worth sharing.

775

☐ Salaams to Cholly B. for the laughs.

200

☐ A long-term close friend, a CEO of a major American corporation, has written, "Incidentally, we now use lawyers instead of mice for pharmaceutical research. They are more abundant and the researchers get less attached to them."

Finnish subscriber

☐ It is amusing that most Americans think of Paris as a glamorous and glistening city. Very little glitter is likely to be reflected from the dirty and dusky Paris of today. It appears that Paris may be in even worse racial condition than London -- a shocking state of affairs. If Paris becomes much darker it is unlikely that any light will be reflected from her at all.

328

☐ I went to college and they didn't tell me anything interesting. If I have lived all this time without knowing about the Jewish problem until recently, then what else of importance might there be out there that I don't know about?

300

☐ I delight in confounding the minds of Negroes. When one starts his memorized harangue about how the Southerner exploited, abused and held back the black man, I like to butt in and ask the speaker if he has ever considered how the Negro held back the South. I then explain that if we had not had the Negro to pick cotton for us, we would have invented a much cheaper and much more efficient mechanical cotton picker 200 or 300 years ago, and that had we done so, the South would today be 2 or 3 centuries more advanced than it is.

563

☐ I recently read *The Last Lion* by William Manchester, a biography of Winston Churchill. Whatever you think of Churchill, he was the only British politician to refuse to see Gandhi when everyone else was going crazy over him. Winnie pointed out that the Mahatma was trained as an English lawyer but then started running around in diapers. Only one other European leader refused to give Gandhi an audience. Guess who? Il Papa!

926

☐ The main threat now facing the world is that those who have the answers will stop volunteering information, a simple process in which the children of the elect are given a few nonretractable maxims and the rest is left squarely to the fates. An idea old as water and as forceful, and to this day it has never been unsuccessful. It has worked everywhere in history without contradiction, and we can expect this development shortly.

941

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)
\$15 student (sent third class)
Add \$10.50 for first class mail
\$32.50 Canada and foreign
Add \$17.00 for overseas air
Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Third class mail is not forwardable.
Please advise us of any change of address
well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

© 1985 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
All Rights Reserved

CONTENTS

Stephen Bingham -- the WASP Trencherman of Black Criminals	5
Annual Payoff to Israel Hits New High	7
The Minority Angle in the Assassination Trade	8
Utopia of the Instincts (II)	12
The "Egalitarian" Peters Projection Map May Backfire on its Promoters	14
The Future of South Africa	15
Cultural Catacombs	20
Inklings	22
Cholly Bilderberger	24
Notes from the Sceptred Isle	26
Satcom Sam Dishes It Out	28
Country Roads	30
Talking Numbers	31
Primate Watch	32
Elsewhere	34
Stirrings	39

□ Is it not curious that when referring to southern Africa liberals speak of majority rule, but when referring to southern America (my South) they speak of minority rights?

363

□ Odin and company, unlike Yahweh and company, existed within the universe and were subject to natural law. Aryan man, unlike Semitic man, did not "serve" his gods -- he stood beside them. Aryan time, unlike Semitic time, was not a one-shot deal; rather it was an endless progression of cycles, in each of which a new world was born, and new gods and new men rose to play out their roles on the new stage. Interestingly enough, each new cycle was formed containing the seeds of the past. If I remember correctly, a few gods and a few humans survived Ragnarok to populate the new world born thereafter. To study Aryan (or Indo-European) religiosity one must study all the Aryan religions and then cull the non-Aryan elements that inevitably crept in. Norse mythology (wonder why few ever say Christian mythology or Jewish mythology, instead of religion?) as it came down to us was both tainted by non-Indo-European traits and intentionally garbled by Christians.

936

□ Northern Europeans on the American continent should get used to the idea of starting over again. Why? Because 200 years of one central government are enough to do any good intention to death. At present, between the will of the numerical Majority (which remains Northern European) and the government which is supposed to enforce that will, there exists a whole galaxy of special pleaders, each of whom relies on the use of veiled threats to advance his own cause at the expense of the common weal. Their money, their lawyers and their leverage have all worked to estrange the obedient and honest, thus leaving the world of politics to the sharpers and the shysters. To our spiritual estrangement from this world of theirs, we must now add physical distance. We must remove ourselves from the cities and towns where government control is strongest. Arable land, in remote areas, should be acquired whenever possible. Redoubts could be established in mountain fastnesses to provide shelter and sustenance for those being pursued. (The government won't surrender its favorite group of taxpayers without first attempting to subjugate them.) Preparations for the coming secession will take many forms, and everyone can count on hard work and sacrifice. But if our pioneer ancestors could conquer heat and cold, subdue tribes of Indians and endure the many ravages of a costly civil war, then their descendants can respond to this current challenge. So let us mobilize the great resources that we still control and prepare to do battle with the enemies of our race.

113

□ The cover of the July Instauration was a pleasant surprise. The story was well written and to the point. Every Romanian familiar with Bishop Trifa's plight should be thankful and express his appreciation for your support.

618

□ I was listening to the BBC radio this morning when the Rome correspondent gave an interesting talk on the current exhibition on fascism now in Rome. It is put on by a commercial firm but permission was given by the Communist city council. Apparently there are complaints about the fact that for the first time positive aspects of fascism are being shown -- the reclamation of the Pontine marshes, for instance. The exhibition also demonstrated that the state structure of intervention to help capitalism brought in by Mussolini is still in being. Apparently many older Romans are reminded of their younger days and waxing sentimental.

British subscriber

□ Zip 562 (Sept.) is typical, unfortunately, of so many white Americans -- already defeated. He who thinks he is lost is lost. It is the will to win that wins and the acceptance of defeat that defeats.

902

□ This is the area (a state in the northwest) that the map claims is the last Majority stronghold. Yet I am sorry to say that I've never seen so many homosexuals and cowards in my entire life. I've been in prison on three occasions in California and there are many more fighters there and fewer perverts. During my first year in prison in the Golden State, there were 82 assaults with weapons (mostly knives) and 11 killings. I was stabbed during my third month by three members of the Communist prison gang, comprised mostly of Mexicans, some of them wetbacks. Of the three stab wounds, only the one in my back was serious. Sometime later I did some serious damage to a crazy Indian who tried to attack me. For this I was given 6 months and a 2-year hole term, then sent to Folsom. There, like everywhere else, the whites were blind to the truth. There are a few who occasionally seem to be -- and act -- white, but turn out not to be. Although I try to give every white person the benefit of the doubt, most just don't have it in them. The ones that do, though, spread the truth around.

Zip withheld

□ While it may well be the case that "The Moslem Arabs destroyed the books of the Zoroastrian Persians when they conquered Iran (A.D. 673)," it should not be forgotten that the works of the ancient Greek philosophers and scientists were introduced into Dark Ages Europe by Moslems and had to be translated from the Arabic into Latin. The West owes a great debt to Arabic Islam, not just for preserving ancient and invaluable Grecian texts, but also for substantially adding to the sciences as well. Our numbers are Arabic, as is the very origin of chemistry or al-kimiya: Odd, isn't it, that Arabs are treated by the Big Media as a duality of fanatic terrorist and mulcting oil sheik? Particularly odd when one recalls that the greatest flowering of Judaic culture occurred in a Moorish/Arabic-dominated society in Spain.

606

□ Why are we guarding other peoples' borders abroad while America is being invaded by a couple of million illegal aliens every year?

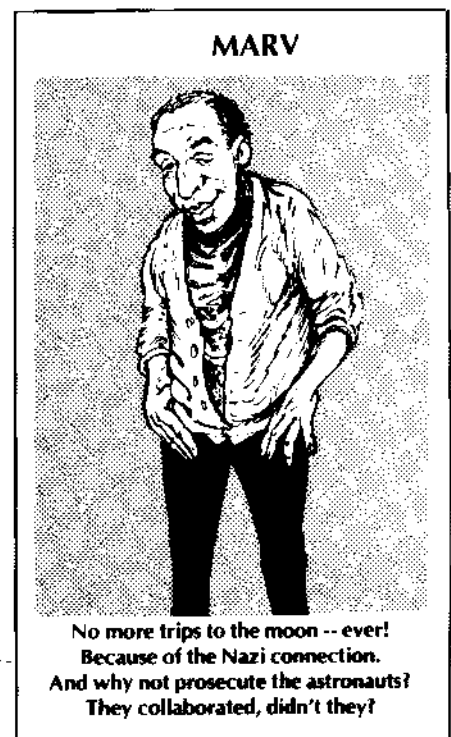
958

□ Last week I went to a Nite Club on the west side of Houston. The place was rather large and so naturally one of the bars was staffed exclusively by "Camel jocks." As I am a hard-core Instaurationist, Nordic, and a real live Texan, a minor scene developed without too much provocation on my part. One of the bartenders, of Semitic anthropology mixed with just a touch of the Negro, did not like it that the women at "his" bar would show a real white so much attention and respect. He proceeded to interrupt every conversation I was engaged in. Finally, he could stand the action no more and said to me, "One day or maybe some night we are going to get even with you blond men and then we will have your women to ourselves. That's how you white devils will pay for holding us down." The look in his eyes and the tone of his voice implied murder. I naturally replied that I and my kin were anxiously awaiting the moment when he and his did show their guts. I went on to suggest that they return to wherever they came from in order to escape having some blond devil spoil their moment of bravado. I do not think he liked me.

775

□ The two main parties in American politics today are the Conservationists and the Destructionists. The latter party includes all of the illiberal "liberals," immoderate "moderates" and destructive "conservatives." The former includes little old us. Of course, some of the Destructionists wish to conserve historic homes, redwood trees and Constitutional principles. But they carry on as if they wouldn't blink an eye if Northern European humanity vanished tomorrow, which is just what it will do unless millions of them abandon their destructive ways.

478



The Safety Valve

Several years ago, *Instauration* had a lively debate on the question of "choosing the Jews." The gist of it was, assuming the black/Jewish coalition ever breaks down for good and all, should the Majority ally itself with the Jews against the nonwhites or with the blacks against the Jews? As I recall, no clear-cut answer ever emerged, perhaps because there really isn't one. My question is this: what if the Jews choose us?

Here's my reasoning: Racialists who think all Jews are conscious members of a powerful conspiracy dictated by the Learned Elders of Zion simply don't know many Jews. Granted that they think of themselves as a separate people and show admirable group loyalty (reinforced by their fortress mentality and their conviction that the world is out to get them), and granted that many of their (to us) unlovely traits may be the result of centuries of blindly selective breeding, the fact remains that they are a branch of the white race. At least in the U.S., where they have faced little persecution, much of their identity as a distinct people has been breaking down in recent decades. The *Wall Street Journal* recently carried a feature about how American Jews as a people are faced with a decline in numbers due to outmarriage and simple loss of ethnic cohesion. Many of the younger Jews I know hardly even think of themselves as Jews, and they aren't keeping up with the more arcane traditions like dietary restrictions. Some even celebrate Christmas as a secular holiday of sorts. Being Jewish isn't any particular big deal to them, and it would take some dire outside threat on the order of Hitler's resurrection to really drive them back home to the ethnic fold. In fact, I'm half-convinced that the continual harping on the Holocaust in recent years isn't so much an attempt to browbeat the goyim as it is a last-ditch effort on the part of Jewish leaders to scare the wits out of their flocks and slow down if not reverse Jewish assimilation into the American mainstream.

What all this means in the long term is that the concerns of the average Jew are pretty much the same as those of the average Majority member. Living in the big cities as so many of them do, the Jews are even more up against black and Hispanic crime than the Majority members who have long since scooted out to the suburbs and the rural ring. On the intellectual level, Jewish intellectuals and political leaders may have made common cause with the blacks to squeeze the Majority, but the Jewish bourgeoisie loathes the Schwartzers with notorious intensity. For every Marv, there must be a dozen Jakes with ever increasing taxes to pay, daughters raped by blacks and dating Mexicans, and Uncle Sols beaten and mugged on the subway by ghetto residents.

In the future, as the white Majority shrinks and the black and Hispanic percentages rise, politics in this country will perhaps reduce down to a struggle between three major ethnic blocs of roughly equal size. Whites will have to learn to play the racial game just like the minorities. Where are the Jews going to go? The answer is obvious. They aren't black, and they

aren't Mexican, and the blacks and Hispanics don't like them anyway. There's only one place they can go. Now, this may be a gloomy prediction indeed, but there it is: when white racialism comes back into fashion, the Jews will be running it. Considering the stranglehold Jews currently have on the media, white racialism will only be able to exist as any kind of important factor when and if the Jews permit it -- but they will eventually be forced to permit it because of changing demographics. They won't be able to play the new ethnic game by themselves because there aren't enough of them; they will have to attach themselves to the bulk of the white population.

In the brave new world of the 21st century, white racialism will reassert itself as a reaction to black and Hispanic inroads, but anti-Semitism will necessarily still be taboo, perhaps the sole province of a few lonely cranks turning out low-circulation hate sheets. Maybe the Ku Klux Klan will exist and even be socially respectable (salonfähig, you might say), but I wouldn't be surprised if the new Grand Dragon is named Goldbloom. After all, the KKK accepts Catholics as fellow white people now, so why not Jews a little further down the line?

Bearing this in mind, is the racist game still worth the candle if the eventually triumphant white racialism isn't really what we had hoped for during all these years in the desert?

164



Many factors go into the apathy and disinterest people of European origin display toward their own cultural heritage. Some are simply too lazy to think new thoughts or to do anything at all about their present situation. Then there is the intimidation they feel about acknowledging they are members of a specific racial group. A third factor might be that they are so highly individualistic (read self-centered) they cannot be bothered thinking about anyone else, even their own predecessors. Another cause for their racelessness might be their incontinent pursuit of hedonist activities of all kinds, making them reluctant to do anything which might interfere with their pleasures. Whatever the reason or combination of factors may be, it is clear European Americans will be difficult to bring together on the basis of biology, culture or similar needs. This makes the work of slowing the deterioration of their situation a challenging assignment, if not an impossible one. It seems as though no concepts involving religion, philosophy, politics, economics, social customs or anything else can bring them together because their individualistic views divide them into endless, competing blocs.

074

On a recent, otherwise enjoyable vacation in Canada, I spent considerable time in that "Calcutta of the North," Toronto. It was my first visit in a quarter century, and to say the ethnic landscape had eroded would be an understatement. Sari-clad bank tellers, Caribbean transit workers and other public servants from the Third World were abundant, and their progeny made up at least half the youngsters I saw romping on playgrounds. The affluent housing seemed still in the hands of Anglo-Saxons, but how long can that last? And how many of the new entrepreneurs in that boomtown care? Perhaps the departure of Pierre Trudeau will provide some respite, but I doubt it. O Canada!

223

I nominate for Majority Renegade of the Year Jim Corbett, the "Quaker coyote" of Tucson, Arizona. A former cattle rancher, the 50-year-old Corbett is one of the founders of the Sanctuary Movement, which has spread from Tucson to hundreds of churches throughout the land. Corbett alone has so far helped more than 1,000 illegal aliens from Central America evade the law and get settled, mostly in white or once-white neighborhoods.

704

Probably the majority of your subscribers are not as isolationist, not as anti-you-name-it as I. For years my TV has been in a closet. Nor do I subscribe to a daily newspaper. The radio stays on a classical music station which gives very brief "newscasts" periodically. (Unfortunately, this is news like that which the *New York Times* sees fit to print.) My husband died 2½ years ago. Before that the two of us lived without benefit of the propaganda press. Now, I do so alone. I am a retired librarian and isolating oneself from the garbage is much easier to accomplish when retired than while employed. By the way, if the U.S. ratifies the Genocide Convention, I may soon have nothing to read.

477



STEPHEN BINGHAM -- THE WASP TRENCHERMAN OF BLACK CRIMINALS

August 21, 1971, a young "people-oriented" WASP lawyer of aristocratic provenance, if there is such a provenance in late 20th-century America, went to San Quentin prison to visit George Jackson, one of the three notorious Soledad Brothers, the black shock-troop trio that earned a dubious niche in Negro folklore for rabid antiwhite racism.* It was Stephen Bingham's seventh consultation with Jackson and he carried with him a tape recorder so as not to lose one drop of the wisdom which might fall from his client's extended lips. Or at least that seemed to be his intention to the guards who cursorily checked the contents of Bingham's attaché case.

The visit over, Jackson was led back to his cell in the maximum security wing. But just before lockup he suddenly produced a revolver, presumably from under his huge Afro wig, overpowered his guards, grabbed their keys and freed 26 other convicts. Whereupon erupted a small war. When the smoke cleared, three white prison guards and two white inmates lay dead. Jackson was included in the death toll a few minutes later when he was shot down while sprinting across the prison yard in a vain escape attempt.

Prison authorities, trying to piece together what had happened, pointed the finger at Stephen Bingham. The last person to see Jackson, he must have concealed the gun inside the tape recorder. In short order, he was charged with five counts of murder. But when the police went to arrest him, they found to their chagrin that he had already decamped. He stayed decamped for 13½ years.

* Unrelated biologically, the Soledad Brothers were brothers only in the Negro sense of the word. They were accused, among other things, of "offing," as they say in the streets, a white prison guard in a so-called vengeance killing. The two remaining Soledad daddies were acquitted after George Jackson's death.

Who was this Stephen Bingham? Why should he care so deeply about a Negro revolutionary whose sole aim seemed to be to trash whites, a man who probably already had one or two white scalps in his belt and who added five more in that bloody insurrection? Bingham, a fairly handsome British-looking type, was the son of Alfred Bingham, scion of an old Connecticut family, who a half-century earlier had been the editor of *Common Sense*, one of the few magazines that had endeavored to keep America out of World War II, the bloodbath that has come to be known as "the good war." Stephen's grandfather was the late Hiram Bingham, a respected U.S. senator and governor of Connecticut. His uncle Jonathan (Groton and Yale) is currently a Democratic congressman from, of all places, the Bronx. But the political affiliation, the very unWASPish congressional district, and his all-out legislative efforts for Israel become less surprising when it is known that Jonathan is married to a congenial Zioness by the name of June Rossbach. One of their daughters, also named June, is wed to a Mr. Esselstyn; another, Claudia, now prefers the name of Gurunam Bhajan Kaur Khalsa.

The young Bingham, born in 1942, went dutifully into the educational meat grinder of the upper-class WASP of his (lost?) generation -- expensive prep school (Milton Academy), then Ivy League college (Yale), where he first heard about the horrors of capitalism and the good life in Moscow, then down to Mississippi for a round of freedom marches and a couple of arrests (the Purple Hearts of the racemixers). In March 1964, Bingham was traducing his kith and kin so brilliantly that Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. made him his Connecticut and Massachusetts coordinator for various black voter education projects. A few months later, Bingham, who could not have attended many classes, graduated with honors from Yale (B.A. in political science).

Now it was on to Berkeley, the Paris and Jerusalem of the radical chicsters, where he entered Boalt Hall, the University of California Law School. Over the tomes of Coke and Blackstone he met Gretchen Spreckles, a sweet-faced sugar heiress, married her, quit his law studies, joined the Peace Corps and, wife in hand, traipsed off to the black fever-ridden hell-hole of Sierra Leone (one chief, one vote)

in West Africa. Back in Berkeley two years later, Bingham returned to his law courses and extracurricularly pitched in with Cesar Chavez, who was leading one of his racist boycotts, this time against grapes. In 1968 Bingham expanded his mug sheet with an arrest for participating in a violent sit-in staged to demand that UC officials stop buying the fruit of the vine. Finally, with a law degree in his pocket, Bingham plunged into the left-wing circuit with gusto -- rent strikes, migrant field hands, legal aid to the poor -- the works. Eventually politics so grabbed him that Gretchen moved out and got a divorce.

One of Bingham's clients was the Red Family Commune, a group of Marxotropic nuts that included such notables as Tom Hayden, one of the Chicago 7 consciousness raisers and current husband of Hanoi Jane. Other clients were three Negroes accused of assaulting white police officers during one of the interminable hearings held to free the Soledad Brothers. It was this litigation that probably brought him into the ill-starred orbit of George Jackson.

Shallow Underground

While Bingham was on the lam, a reporter and law-school classmate, Henry Weinstein, secretly rendezvoused with him in Canada. The result was a flattering article which appeared on the front page of the *New York Times* (Sept. 22, 1974). Although police of several nations had been searching for Bingham, Weinstein met him for two days (once outside a train station, once in the crowded foyer of an office building) and painted an oozingly melodramatic portrait of a likeable, intelligent young radical forced by a wicked society into exile, an exploitative society which was deliberately throwing a monkey wrench into his noble efforts on behalf of the underprivileged. In reverent tones the fugitive was described as having evolved into a "clear-cut" Marxist-Leninist who was working for "a total restructuring of American society."

Bingham denied delivering the gun to Jackson, but refused to discuss his visit on the grounds it might incriminate the six other Negro convicts who helped Jackson kill the white inmates and guards and whose fate was still in the hands of an appeals court. He described the whole affair as "a smokescreen to cover up the assassination of George Jackson -- the revolutionary hero." Bingham then compared himself to Angela Davis, the black Leninist and perpetual Communist candidate for vice-president, who also went into hiding after being charged with a similar crime -- delivering a gun to Jonathan Jackson, younger brother of George (it runs in the family), who in an earlier effort to free the Soledad gang, died with two other black convicts in a hail of bullets after killing a white judge in a courtroom shootout in Marin County (California). Like Davis, Bingham said he fled because he didn't trust the system. Prison guards, he feared, might take it out on him since he had been accused of being responsible for the murder of the San Quentin guards.

The interview with Weinstein concluded with Bingham's praise for Castro's Cuba, which he had visited in 1969, and some bitter denunciations of Rhodesia.

At the end of the long interview, he waxed sentimental:

"I love my family, and there's the reality that for the rest of my life I will never see any of them again, or my old friends. But you learn to live with that."

But he didn't learn to live with that. In spite of a promise never to give himself up, he walked into the Marin County jail in San Rafael on July 9 of last year and did just that. He spent one night behind bars and then, his family having posted bond, he was out on the streets again.

Bingham, now 43 and graying, only seems half-remorseful for "the senseless deaths" that occurred. He continues to deny any wrongdoing and said that in the underground he had "learned construction skills, went to school and continued to engage in progressive political activity."

Progressive political activity! High sounding words these! But what they have really come to mean in these semantically polarized times are activities against one's own people. In short, racial renegadism. We wonder if such a thought has ever dawned or will ever dawn in the contorted mind of Stephen Bingham.

Probably not. Self-hate, the peculiar mindset of the Jews which has been borrowed by so many Majority liberals, will continue to drown his psyche in torrents of nonthink, leaving him no time for reflection or self-probing. Like his role model, Angela Davis, he may well be acquitted and emerge from the courtroom into the arms of family, friends and aging Zebras, SLAers and Weathermen. Or he will be holed up for a few years at the taxpayers' expense in some comfy prison cell, where he will whip out a confessional bestseller and then return to Connecticut and enter politics, perhaps under the tutelage of Uncle Jonathan.

Renegadism, sad to say, is highly rewarded in this age of miscegenation. Bingham and his buddies will never get a chance to take a good hard look at themselves in a mirror until the media stop making them into latter-day Robin Hoods. As long as Bingham is hailed as a glamor boy of the ultraleft, he is not likely to consider what kind of a boy he really is. The worst part of it is that Bingham and Bingham clones somehow conceive of themselves as revolutionary strongmen when actually they are society's weaklings. When they "stand up" for the poor or commit their crimes on behalf of the oppressed, they are showered with favorable huzzas from the press, lionized by lawyers and besieged by book publishers. How quickly they would crack if they ever had to face what Majority activists have to go through. The latter have to whisper their thoughts and, if their whispers are heard, they are condemned by the entire world for expressing them. Majority activists have no underground to give them shelter and sustenance. They have to pay for their lawyers and publish their own books. If they should be forced into hiding, no *New York Times* reporter will ever seek them out and write complimentary articles about them. In fact, if the *Times* should discover their whereabouts, the FBI would be immediately notified.

The Majority activist is the real revolutionary, the hunted and hounded of the earth, the kind of revolutionary that Bingham, with all his many connections and media boosters, cannot believe exists, as he continues to portray himself and be portrayed, not as the proditor who joins black criminals in a war against his own people, but as a gallant, tough and heroic class warrior.

ANNUAL PAYOFF TO ISRAEL HITS NEW HIGH

Shimon Peres of Israel's ruling duumvirate strategically timed his autumn arrival at the White House. If he didn't get all he wanted, he had plenty of time to go public before the election and set off a media and ADL howl against the Reagan presidency. Since he didn't complain, he must have hit the jackpot. Here is an educated guess as to what Reagan promised him:

- \$750 million in credit insurance to back up Israel's borrowing potentialities in the international banking market.
- Currency stabilization funding anywhere from \$1.5 to \$2 billion to halt Israel's out-of-sight inflation. (In September, the annual rate reached almost 1000%.)
- Permission to collect \$1.2 billion in economic aid (see below) in one immediate lump sum.
- Technical and financial support to create a small Israeli submarine fleet.

We won't know for some time all Peres was given by the White House, but he certainly should be happy with what he got from Congress, from legislators who were screaming out of the other sides of their mouths about the necessity of stopping the disastrous budget deficit from growing \$1 larger! Small wonder that Peres crowed, "I wish I should have such support in my own Parliament at home."

- Israel received its \$1.4 billion military aid package for fiscal 1985 as a grant. Previously half the military aid had been in "loans."

- \$400 million of the military aid was allocated to the development of the Lavi fighter plane, which will compete directly with U.S. planes in arms sales around the world. The congressional largesse was not very helpful to U.S. plane makers, one of which, Northrup, developed a new fighter plane that is probably better than the yet-to-be-built Lavi without any federal seed money at all. The Northrup plane, incidentally, has had practically no sales so far. Nevertheless, the U.S. is now financing a foreign competitor. (Earlier Congress had authorized a \$70 million purchase of the Kfir trainer jets from Israel, the first three of which were delivered in October.)

- Israel will get \$1.2 billion in Economic Support Fund grants in fiscal 1985 -- an increase of \$290 million -- \$350 million more than the White House proposed.

- Henceforth Israel will get at least as much economic aid each year as it pays in interest and principal (currently \$1.1 billion) on the \$9.6 billion in U.S. loans. Senator Alan Cranston was the father of this unprecedented guarantee, never before extended by the U.S. government to any other borrower, foreign or domestic, company or individual. The Congressional Budget Office estimates the Cranston moribunda will cost the U.S. as much as \$28 billion in the next 35 years.

- Congress exempted Israel from the regulation that bans contractors and engineering firms of "advanced developing countries" from competing for work on U.S. for-

eign aid projects.

- Israel will receive \$2 million from the U.S. Agency for International Development energy aid program.

- Egypt was given \$1.175 billion in military and \$815 million in economic aid, the latter a small boost by Congress to partially balance the big increase to Israel. The handout to Egypt should be put in the tribute-to-Israel column because it is really a continuing payment for signing a separate peace with the Zionists. Egypt would probably not be getting one red cent of U.S. aid if Sadat had not betrayed the Arab cause at Camp David. President Mubarak was warned, however, that future U.S. aid would be tied "in great measure upon the continuing participation of Egypt" in observing the 1979 Egyptian-Israeli Peace Treaty. Not the slightest whisper of warning was given Israel, which has totally ignored that part of the 1978 Camp David accords which binds the signatories to work for Palestinian autonomy.

- As a further sop to Israel, Congress once again ordered the President not to negotiate with the PLO as long as that organization does not recognize Israel's right to exist, fails to renounce terrorism and refuses to accept UN resolutions 242 and 338. (Israel has flaunted many more UN resolutions than the PLO.) In other words, the U.S., which occasionally pretends to be an arbiter or mediator in the Israeli-Arab conflict, will not be allowed to negotiate with one of the two parties. Not a very propitious precondition for a would-be peacemaker, and ironically the very opposite of Congress's wish that the Reagan administration sit down with the Sandinistas and the El Salvadoran rebels.

- Congress forbade the sale of "sophisticated weaponry" to Jordan until that country has committed itself to recognizing Israel and begins "serious peace negotiations" with the Zionist state. Previously Congress had forbidden the sale of sophisticated weaponry to Kuwait, which then turned to Russia and placed a huge order for weapons and planes that was lost to U.S. firms and which allowed the Soviet Union for the first time to get its foot in the door in one of the rich Gulf sheikdoms.

On the trade front the surrender to Zionism was equally abject. Congress commanded the President to establish an Israel-U.S. Free Trade Area*, which will allow Israel to

* The House approved the Free Trade Area Bill 416 to 6, the Senate unanimously. It was interesting to note that the six House nays were registered by five Democrats and one Republican (Ed Zschau of California, a high-tech millionaire). Two of the dissenting Democrats were blacks: Gus Savage of Illinois and George Crockett of Michigan, who were not trying to protect American business, but are eternally opposed to any and all handouts that don't include Negroes. Two Majority members, Bill Nichols of Alabama and William Patman of Texas, had the guts to put their own country above the interests of a foreign gangster state 5,000 miles to the east. The fifth Democratic nay-sayer was David Bonior, a white who represents an ethnic suburb of Detroit.

dump its subsidized agricultural and manufactured products in the U.S. at the expense of Florida and California fruit growers, Southern textile manufacturers, shoe companies and horticulturalists, who are having a hard enough time as it is. There is also the problem of transshipment, the entry of products of other countries into the U.S. duty free under an Israeli export label. Nevertheless, the few hardy souls who tried to defend the interests of American manufacturing and agricultural groups didn't stand a chance against the Israeli steamroller in Washington, as congressmen quickly abandoned the interests of their own states to keep on the right side of Jewry.

But there may still be greater favors in store for the Jews. Since Russia has reduced the emigration of Jewish dissidents to a dribble, Congress and the Reagan administration are thinking about putting additional heat on the Kremlin by banning one-half of all Soviet imports to the U.S. on the grounds that the products are made with "slave labor," although such a ban was never invoked in the Stalinist era when there was far more slave labor in Russia than today. Soviet exports to the U.S. in 1982 were only \$227.5 million, compared to \$2.6 billion of U.S. exports to the USSR. Here again, the American economy, already hurt by huge trade imbalances, will take a further beating if the Soviets decide to retaliate. The Israeli lobby, of course, is solidly behind the proposed ban and pulling most of the strings.

Instauration (Nov. 1982) reported that the annual tribute

to Israel may really amount to as much as \$10 billion a year when all the covert and overt deals, tax-dodging private donations, corporate subsidies, bank loans and bond sales, etc., etc., are added up. This vast economic free ride may be shortly increased by another \$700 million to \$1 billion, the "secret bonus" allegedly asked for by Peres in his visit to the White House. Instead of denouncing the Israeli prime minister for his raid on the U.S. Treasury or demanding some concessions in return for the gigantic giveaway, the media treated him to a sort of Roman triumph. Ungrateful and uncompromising to the last, all Peres would concede was a vague promise that Israeli troops would be removed from Lebanon in six to nine months and that some effort would be made to contain the economic chaos and galloping inflation raging in the Zionist state.

The bottom line, writ in huge red figures, is that Israel now gets much more U.S. foreign aid than any other country, probably more than all the other countries in the world put together, if anyone had the courage and stamina to add up all the secret components of Israel's "take-home pay." Moreover, aid to Israel in all its many guises amounts to much more than the Congressional appropriations for several extremely important domestic aid programs. What this really means is that healthy Israelis, who live high on the hog in their bankrupt Promised Land, pocket more U.S. welfare per capita than sick and aging Americans.

Some -- but not much -- new light is thrown on murder in high places

THE MINORITY ANGLE IN THE ASSASSINATION TRADE

What do the following individuals have in common?

John Wilkes Booth
Leon Czolgosz
Oscar Collazo
Griselio Torresola
Sirhan Sirhan
Lee Harvey Oswald
Samuel Byck
Lynette Alice Fromme

Sara Jane Moore
Giuseppe Zangara
Arthur Herman Bremer
Richard Lawrence
Charles J. Guiteau
John Schrank
Carl Austin Weiss
James Earl Ray

Sharp-eyed Instaurationists will know instantly. They are assassins or would-be assassins of prominent American public figures, all but one of whom were presidents or presidential candidates.

In his book, *American Assassins: The Darker Side of Politics* (Princeton University Press, 1982), James W. Clarke, professor of political science at the University of Arizona, presents us with a series of thumbnail biographies of these notable miscreants and tries to pry into their motives. For an academic, Clarke writes and thinks fairly coherently. Some of what he tells us is new, much is a rehash and, true to egghead form, he skips irresponsibly over the racial factors. The assassins, in Clarke's taxonomy, belong to one of five categories.

Type I - Those who sacrificed their lives to make a political statement.

Type II - Hyper-egoists who committed their desperate deeds in order to win recognition and status from associates.

Type III - Psychopaths who blame the top dogs of the social order for their own hopeless and meaningless lives.

Type IV - Certified crazies.

Atypicals.

TYPE I

Booth. Author Clarke is not exactly revising history when he defines the murder of Abraham Lincoln as an act of pure politics. John Wilkes Booth was infatuated with the South and could not abide the thought of the defeat of the Confederacy. Contrary to the writings of some Civil War historians, his motive had nothing to do with personal failure. Acclaimed by North and South as one of the leading actors of his day, if there was ever a matinée idol it was Booth. Clarke, however, makes a signal omission when he neglects to write that on his father's side Booth was descended from a Portuguese Jewish family. Minority genes may not have played an all-important part in the assassina-



Booth -- descendant of Portuguese Jews

tion, but they should not be entirely overlooked. From biblical times to the Mossad, Jews have figured prominently in the annals of violence -- beginning with their most revered figure, Moses, who killed that Egyptian "and hid him in the sand" (Exodus 2:12), to Comrade Yurovsky, who directed the butchery of the Czar and his family, to the Israeli troops who looked the other way during the Shatila and Sabra bloodbaths. Also, it must be remembered that Lincoln at the time of his death was not only hated by Southerners. A great many Northerners were also fed up with him, and his reelection in 1864 was due more to the divisiveness of the Democratic Party than to any great love for Honest Abe on the part of Yankee voters. Since Booth was never one to shy away from praise and notoriety, there may have been a headline-hunting element in his brash deed.

Czolgosz. Leon Czolgosz, President McKinley's nemesis, was a run-of-the-mill European turn-of-the-century anarchist. He was obsessed with the devil theory of history, in which greedy, brandy-sipping capitalists sit around in plush private clubs, planning diabolical ways to exploit and crush the working class. Nevertheless, the minority factor enters heavily into Czolgosz's personality. He was conceived in Bohemia (part of present-day Czechoslovakia) and born a month after his mother arrived in Detroit. Slavs had to work hard in the steel mills in those times and the rough treatment handed out to labor organizers and strikers turned Czolgosz from Catholicism to an anti-capitalist, anti-American, anti-WASP mindset. The person who had the greatest influence on Czolgosz's convoluted ideol-

ogy was Emma Goldman, the anarchic, lustful (according to her latest biographer) Russian Jewess, an early-day role model for Rosa Luxemburg, La Pasionaria, Ana Pauker and Bella Abzug. But it was another tribal figure who probably pushed him over the brink. Abe Isaak, editor of a Chicago-based proletarian hate sheet, wrote an editorial accusing Czolgosz of being a spy. Author Clarke suggests that Czolgosz's principal motive in striking down McKinley may have been to prove his loyalty to the anarchist cause.

Collazo and Torresola. Oscar Collazo and Griselio Torresola were portrayed in the press as fanatical Puerto Rican nationalists who tried and failed to assassinate Harry Truman in 1950. They did manage, however, to kill a presidential security guard, who, before he expired, returned the favor by fatally wounding Torresola. Two years later, some other members of the irredentist Caribbean gang opened fire from a gallery in the House of Representatives and wounded four congressmen. All these hitmen, including Collazo, were released from prison in 1979 when President Carter commuted their sentences. They were then greeted as heroes by fellow Puerto Ricans in Chicago and Puerto Rico. Since many of these so-called nationalists are mulattoes, there was and is a streak of anti-whitism in their anti-Americanism.

Sirhan. There was no great mystery to Sirhan Sirhan's annihilation of Bobby Kennedy in the basement of a Los Angeles hotel. In running for the Democratic nomination for president in 1968, Kennedy appointed himself the guardian angel of Israel to attract Jewish money, to allay suspicion of latent McCarthyism and to deny the gossip that Father Joe had passed on his anti-Semitic sentiments to the younger generation. Sirhan caught a few of Bobby's speeches and remembered what the Jews had done to him and his family in Palestine -- e.g., an older brother had been run over and killed by a Zionist truck driver in a Jerusalem riot. The recent immigrant thought that his lost homeland would suffer an even worse fate if Kennedy won the presidency.

Author Clarke is honest enough to give the true reason for Sirhan's act, which was deliberately obscured by the media that tried to blame the Palestinian's revanchist politics on "Oedipal" Freudian causes. Somehow or other, Jewish lawyers managed to take charge of Sirhan's defense, successfully concealing the simple explanation for the deed under a smokescreen of psychoanalytic babble. The upshot was a death sentence for the defendant, which was commuted to life when the Supreme Court began to attack capital punishment. Recent attempts to get Sirhan out on parole, for which he now qualifies, have been thwarted by well-timed media outcries. If Sirhan is ever released, he can expect the warmest of welcomes in any Arab country.

TYPE II

Oswald. Author Clarke tells us very little that is new about the assassination of President Kennedy. He believes Lee Harvey Oswald worked, plotted and murdered alone, although admitting Oswald's strong emotional attachments to the Soviet Union, Cuba and Marxism, which were triggered at an early age by pamphlets exonerating Julius

and Ethel Rosenberg of atomic spy infamy. Clarke does agree, however, that Oswald could have had some contacts with the Mafia through an uncle, "Dutz" Murret, a bookmaker involved with New Orleans gambling interests. In his final assessment Clarke characterizes Oswald as a pitiful, pathetic, totally alienated creature who failed in everything he attempted and was even mocked for his sexual deficiencies by his Russian wife. One item completely ignored by Clarke was Oswald's minority background. His mother was raised in a French-speaking Cajun family and, in spite of all the research lavished on Oswald's past, no one, including Clarke, has come up with any solid genealogical data on the father.

Byck. Samuel Byck remains almost unknown to this day, although he died trying to carry out the most dramatic of all assassination attempts. He was shot dead in the cockpit of a Delta Airlines jet, which he planned to crash kamikaze-style into the White House. The lack of media coverage might be attributed to the fact that Byck was Jewish and his target was Richard Nixon, the last person to whom the press wanted to lend a martyr's crown, or even the slightest sympathy.

Byck, who contributed \$500 to the Black Liberation Army in 1972, was an all-out McGovern groupie and, although the Secret Service had investigated his many public vilifications of Nixon, he was never taken seriously, especially after a psychiatrist had described him as "a big talker who makes verbal threats and never acts on them." When Negro Mark Essex killed six people from a New Orleans hotel roof and police found the walls of his apartment pasted with such slogans as "Kill Pig Nixon and All His Running Dogs," Byck was ecstatic, and Essex became one of his heroes.

Byck decided to put an end to Nixon on Feb. 22, 1974. At the Baltimore Airport he killed a security guard with one shot from a .22 caliber pistol, then boarded the Delta airliner, shooting the pilot and killing the copilot when they were unable to obey his commands and take off. (The blocks were still under the wheels.) A sharpshooter finally landed a bullet in the body of Byck, who then killed himself with his own gun.

Fromme. The minority aspect to this case was Lynette Fromme's militant devotion to Charles Manson, who was believed to be half-Negro by his chief prosecutor, Vincent Bugliosi. Fromme thought that the fate of the world depended on the release of Manson from prison and blamed President Ford for being part of the establishment conspiracy that kept her messiah locked up in San Quentin. In 1975, during a Ford stop-over in Sacramento, she approached the President and aimed a .45 caliber pistol at his private parts. Before she could pull the trigger, a Secret Service man grabbed the gun. Fromme is now in for life.

Moore. Sara Jane Moore, who also tried to kill Gerald Ford, was born Sara Jane Kahn, and had four children from five unsuccessful marriages. After her love affair with the radical left had cooled, she turned FBI informer. Clarke believes that her attempt to kill Ford, whom she described in good Yiddish as a "nebbish," was an effort to rehabilitate herself in the eyes of her estranged comrades. As in the case of Byck, the Secret Service had already known about

Moore and had even confiscated a pistol in her possession. Nevertheless, when President Ford came to Jonestown-by-the-Bay, she bought a .38 caliber revolver and waited patiently outside the St. Francis Hotel. Some three hours later, when Ford emerged, she aimed her gun and fired. She missed. Like her sister-under-the-skin, Fromme, she was handed a life sentence.

TYPE III

Zangara. Born in southern Italy, Giuseppe Zangara is classified by Clarke as a nihilist. Only 5 feet tall and weighing in at 105 pounds, Giuseppe first planned to kill King Victor Emmanuel III of Italy. In America the newly arrived immigrant, hating all authority and complaining eternally about his stomach pains, decided to kill President Hoover. But finding himself in Miami and learning that President-elect Roosevelt was coming to town, he changed his plans. "Hoover or Roosevelt," he said later, "everybody the same." When Zangara finally got a chance to take a shot at Roosevelt, who was speaking from an open car, his aim was bad. Instead of FDR, he hit and fatally wounded Anton Cermak, the mayor of Chicago. Zangara, who boasted he believed in nothing, went to the electric chair shouting obscenities against everybody and everything. Clarke writes that Zangara's motives were fuzzy. It seems to this writer that Zangara fancied himself a footsoldier in Karl Marx's much touted war against the fat cats.

Bremer. Here again Clarke makes no effort to investigate his protagonist's racial background, especially the origins of his mother, Sylvia, who was raised in an orphanage, or the antecedents of his father, presumably of south German descent, who was an alcoholic. Nor is hardly any mention made about Arthur Herman Bremer's siblings, several of whom had criminal records. And what about Bremer's intense interest in Catholicism? After his arrest he explained that if his family had moved at one point in his early life, "Maybe I would have been a priest by now."

Bremer's shooting of George Wallace is put down by Clarke as a senseless act. But was it? Bremer, as shown from his own diary, had first planned to shoot Nixon and had actually stalked him for several months, even following him to Canada. That he later turned his attention to Wallace could be considered proof of a political motive, especially after it was found that he had also contemplated the murder of that "old G-man Hoover." If his act was so senseless, why didn't he think about killing McGovern or one of the other Democratic candidates? And what about Bremer's alleged connections with ultra-left-wing groups, a line of investigation which Clarke totally ignores, as he does the fact that Bremer was able to travel in some luxury for months throughout the U.S. in his murderous quest? Where did all the money come from? Clarke takes a dive into the absurd when he compares Bremer to "another blond crewcut young man, Charles Whitman, who in 1966 killed 13 people and wounded 31 others from his perch in a clock tower on the University of Texas campus." He might at least have added that an autopsy had revealed a large tumor in Whitman's brain.

Isn't it odd that the two men who were the greatest threats to the liberal-minority ascendancy in modern

America -- Huey Long and George Wallace -- were both struck down by bullets? Long was the politician who had the best chance of ending the semi-permanent presidential reign of Franklin D. Roosevelt, while Wallace was developing a Third Party that might have played electoral havoc with the Democrats and Republicans. Yet Clarke refuses to ascribe a political motive to either of these history-resaping acts of violence.

TYPE IV

Lawrence. Richard Lawrence, who tried to take a pot-shot at Andrew Jackson, was born in England. Clarke dismisses him as a lunatic and he certainly seems to merit the title. Among his many mental foibles, Lawrence believed he was King Richard III of England and that he was due large sums from all and sundry, especially from the British government. He blamed President Jackson for putting the Bank of the United States out of business, thereby making it more difficult for his "royal" claims to be settled.

Guiteau. In spite of his French name, Charles Guiteau's father was a fanatic religious fundamentalist who sent his son to the crackpot Oneida community, which mixed free love with a literal belief in the Bible. With such an education, it was no surprise that Guiteau became an evangelist. Eventually he developed an interest in politics and decided he wanted to be appointed American Consul in Paris. When President Garfield refused to give him this plum -- after all, he had done absolutely nothing to deserve it -- Guiteau shot and killed him.

Schrank. The ostensible reason for John Schrank's attempt to kill Theodore Roosevelt in 1912 was that T.R., if elected on the Bull Moose ticket, would be America's first third-term president. Schrank, like so many other apostles of violence, was born abroad, in Bavaria, and didn't arrive in the U.S. until he was 12. Roosevelt survived the shooting -- covered with blood, he made a scheduled political speech before he allowed his wounds to be treated. Schrank was adjudged insane and died in a Wisconsin funny farm in 1943 at the age of 67, during Franklin Roosevelt's third term.

ATYPICALS

Weiss. Clarke's account of the death of Huey Long is most unsatisfactory. He buys the usual line that Carl Austin Weiss acted out of personal, not political, motives. Long, goes the story, was preparing to attack the family of Weiss's wife, a Louisiana Creole, by spreading the gossip that her father, an enemy of Long's and a French-speaking judge, had a touch of the tarbrush. Weiss himself, states Clarke, belonged to a family of "strict German Catholics" and was nonpolitical. Clarke repeats the rumor that Long's bodyguards shot their boss, along with Weiss, in that dramatic confrontational moment in the corridors of the Louisiana capitol in 1935.

Carl Weiss's persona deserves a closer look than that given by Clarke. He may have been a self-proclaimed Catholic, but his photograph and his name might suggest otherwise. Shortly after getting his medical degree, Weiss spent almost two years (1928-30) studying in Paris and



Was Weiss a German Catholic?

Vienna, at a time when both cities were overbrimming with anti-fascism and the Communist Party was a powerful political force almost everywhere in Europe. Since Long was considered a deadly menace by the European left, isn't it possible that Weiss, who came from Huey Long's own state, might have been a source of attraction and interest to people who wanted to do away with the Kingfish? Such thoughts never seem to enter Clarke's head or the cerebrum of that most eminent of Long's biographer's, T. Harry Williams.

Ray. Author Clarke states flatly that James Earl Ray, a lowly scion of an Illinois Irish-American family, killed Martin Luther King Jr. not for racial reasons but for money. Far from being a racist, Ray, according to Clarke, frequented integrated bars and had even dated a black woman. The villain in Ray's case, Clarke speculates, was a rich, unreconstructed Southerner named John Sutherland who, along with some other stalwart Dixiecrats, raised \$50,000 as a bounty for anyone who would kill King. Ray and brothers John and Jerry, asserts Clarke, accepted the contract, and James Earl did the dirty work. The mysterious "Raoul," who supposedly passed the money to Ray, was simply an invention to lead the police trail away from John and Jerry. Ray and his two brothers had previously pulled off several crimes together, so the cooperation was nothing new.

The overwhelming preponderance of non-Anglos in the notorious assassinations and assassination attempts described above strengthens the argument that the minority-Majority tension is one of the more important dynamics of American history. Not one Majority member of Protestant background on both sides and born in the U.S. has committed a violent act against a U.S. president -- that is, until the appearance of John W. Hinckley Jr., who is only mentioned in passing in Clarke's book.

Is Hinckley a portent of a new type of assassin -- a Majority member who goes after minority presidents? Hardly, even though Reagan is the son of an Irish-Catholic father and therefore only half a WASP. No one is perceived

as more stereotypical of the Majority than the First Actor. No, Hinckley is a harbinger of something quite different. In the past, an American of Northern European, especially British, descent with roots deep in the American soil, would have deemed it the most heinous of crimes to assassinate

the highest official of a country founded and developed to a high degree of statecraft by the political genius of his own kith and kin. That no such thoughts held Hinckley back is one more proof that the deracination of the American Majority is proceeding at full steam.

Richard Swartzbaugh continues to unfold his revolutionary concept of race

UTOPIA OF THE INSTINCTS (II)

Race, as I proposed in the first article of this series (*Instauration*, November 1984), is a wider and more profound issue than simple taxonomy. The race is created, ultimately, not by scientists or observers but by human beings living together intimately and in a relationship of trust. So construed, race is not a mere class or category of *Homo sapiens*; it is a social bond.

But this special relationship has not existed at all times; rather, unlike the taxonomic race, which has a certain Platonic permanence in the order of nature, it comes and goes. The social race, as I call it here, serves a certain purpose, and where this purpose is lacking, so is the race. The social race is the "interest group" of the species. It does not appear until elicited -- or provoked -- by special external circumstances of history and culture. Whatever threatens the species by disrupting its reproductive and familial behavior calls forth the race.

If a biologist could descend upon a world of 3 million years ago, he would observe that then, as today, the organic world was divided into classes, species and varieties (or "races"). There was "race" then, as now, if race is construed as a taxon or a subspecies. Yet no beings living then, including the earliest ancestors of man, were aware of race. Engaged in territorial and tribal friction, even conflict within individual families, they nonetheless were not racist. These minuscule hostilities were simply an extension of personal and individual animosity that absorbed most of the lives of most of the earth's creatures. The numbers involved in these confrontations were so small that the individual was not diverted beyond his immediate family group. No conflict was so general as to provide any sense of the great biological divisions that had evolved over millennia. Admittedly, races had always existed among human beings as well as among other animals. But only in recent times have humans been possessed by true racial feelings.

First appearing as the limited biological family, already a seminal race consisting of parents and children, the overt, conscious race is in essence a response to external events largely of human making. At issue here is the relation, often strained, between the reproductive family and the technics upon which the human being depends for subsistence. The point in time is reached when the limited or parental family has conceded all that it can to the technics upon which it depends for material support. The focus of life has begun to shift toward the narrowly defined technical association

and, on the other hand, away from the parental family necessary to the reproduction of the species. The limited family feels itself in peril. Rather than to suffer irreparable division its response is to rally to itself sufficient numbers of men to challenge the technical and economic culture. Such an enlarged family is called the race.

Among the Tasaday of the Philippine jungle there is no sense of race for the reason that there is no idea of a group wider than the parental family, which group doubles as a unit of biological breeding and a provider of material substance.

Such a group with its tight cohesion poses a striking contrast to the modern middle-class family. The main point to be made about this institution of Western civilization is that it has been created by culture, rather than by biology. Almost as an afterthought. Western man became aware that, having given himself to careers and narrow economic functions he would be, without the family, unable to reproduce himself. Among the Tasaday, on the other hand, there is no such conflict between family and economics. The Tasaday integrate familial and material activities to ensure survival and continuity of life.

If the word economy can be applied in any sense to Tasaday culture, it would be in the original sense of the term, *oikonomia*, which for the Greeks was the household or domestic economy. The economy of the Tasaday does not extend beyond the household, in which both material and personal needs are provided for. One unified system serves to deal with problems of subsistence and biological reproduction -- concerns which are considered very different things in the context of modern economics.

In Tasaday society children can be close at hand while adults obtain food, which they do without special mental concentration or physical prowess. Not needed are large blocs of time in which the undisturbed adult works away from children. No special separation exists between doing and educating, work and play. For this reason, terms such as production, distribution and consumption -- basic concepts of true human economics even in a simple hunting and gathering society -- do not apply. Such a state of culture is rare and even anomalous among more developed human beings, who, even at the onset of man's most ancient "true" economy -- that of hunting and gathering, which is quite distinct from the "household" *oikonomia* of foragers -- have tended to separate economics from family.

Even in the original "true" human economy, the hunting

and gathering society, which laid the basis of all subsequent economy, technics intruded into human relationships. The fateful "breach with nature" was originally a breach between male and female, as the division between the sexes became the first division of labor. In accordance with their hunting role, males were free-moving and oriented around their technics. Distinctions among males, specifically, were in terms of their areas of hunting expertise, as they saw each other as the "best runner," "best tracker" or "best marksman." In comparison to men, women, as food gatherers and mothers, were sedentary and immobile. As the sexes and elements of the family were pulled apart in space and function, as the family unit became the original "broken home," men and women were differentiated in respect to temperament and values. This was the human condition -- one of fundamental conflicts, incompatibilities and contradictions -- as it existed from the beginning of human time and throughout its lengthy period of development.

Today, in the age of advanced machine technology, the family has undergone such subservience to technics and such sacrifice of the personal ego to technical and cooperative associations that the human species, or at least that portion of it that materially supports the rest, can be said to be in danger of extinction. The middle-class family failed in its reproductive capacity, while the hypertrophied technics of middle-class creation led to the dependent existence of large and otherwise helpless masses of human beings.

It is not an exaggeration to say that life itself was threatened by technology, not in the ability of humans to survive materially this day or the next, but in their ability to pass themselves on from one generation to the next. The family, which in the case of the human species is a social group necessary to reproduction, had come into hopeless conflict with technical groups. Social energy had been diverted from parental relations to cooperative associations. In order to retain his capacity to reproduce, technological man had to bring his family, which is his sole instinctive group, back into balance with voluntary and rational technical culture. Required was that the split be repaired between the family elements, between male and female, parent and child. *Oikonomia*, the household economy, was to be restored while home life and technics were reunited. But such reconciliation would not be possible if the family, which is overwhelmed by large technics, were to remain small. To retain large technics, the family itself must become large.

In short, to accomplish the final reconciliation between biology and technics, the family must amplify itself and puff itself up: this amplification is called race. Race is the family large enough to absorb and dominate technics without sacrificing the personality and egoism essential to the secure and unbroken life of the human species.

In the past, as we learn from our knowledge of the earliest human technicians, the attempt to unite technics and familial associations has never been successful for long. The attempt has always been contrived and accordingly became a source of social instability demanding a great deal of mediation and self-effacement. The original

family-society of hunter-gatherers was the unilineal extended family, which often comprised scores of members. Such a family is always artificial or "fictive" in that it denies that one person, the father or mother, is a parent. Without this repudiation of one parent the lineage could not logically be extended to the relatives of the other parent. Hunter-gatherers, represented today by the Bushmen of Africa's Kalahari Desert, may have vacillated between matriliney and patriliney. Among groups that have advanced to agriculture there has been a tendency for either matriliney or patriliney to become established. Some anthropologists believe that the first humans to undertake agriculture were matrilineal, in which system the father is denied parenthood. In the original agricultural society women were the main providers for the family, holding dominion over culture and politics, while men were absent in their decreasingly productive hunting activities. But as plant cultivation became conspicuously successful and game dispersed, men gave up hunting to return to the settled community and assumed what had previously been women's work. In doing so, men became virtually new members of society, as well as a new cause of social unrest.

Originally denied rights of parenthood and property, the male constituted a revolutionary impetus that worked against matriliney, which he had accepted only as a temporary expedient. Brought into being by his frequent absences in hunting, matriliney was a system to be toppled and discarded at the earliest opportunity. Consequently, all matrilineal systems have tended, as technics advanced from simple hoe agriculture to more organized farming, to resolve themselves into patrilineal systems. Taking up residence in the settled community, males invented new customs and institutions to their own liking and placed themselves at the center. The resulting patriliney was, as had been the matriliney preceding it, an invention to reconcile the needs of parenthood with those of gaining subsistence in the new technological environment of improved farming.

The matrilineal family, although it deprived the child of a firm relationship with a father, was still a true family, albeit only half a family. Although truncated, the remaining family still provided a relationship between mother and child that was real. But when the father returned to this group and replaced the maternal tie with his own link to the child, he expunged what was left of the real family. The male brought with him into the family his original mode of relationship, which was formal and legal rather than instinctive. The patrilineal group to so emerge was therefore artificial. This fiction was compounded, furthermore, when the man saw his wife and children more as a source of wealth and prestige than as a true instinctive group, when he was able to "rent" his wife, or usually wives, to other men while he in turn could have the women of other men. He never knew that his legal children were his biological children.

In summary, race is the overwhelming biological fact that occurs in reaction to an overwhelming cultural fact. It emerges out of the contradiction between the family, which is necessary to biological reproduction, and culture, particularly the technical aspects of culture, in which the

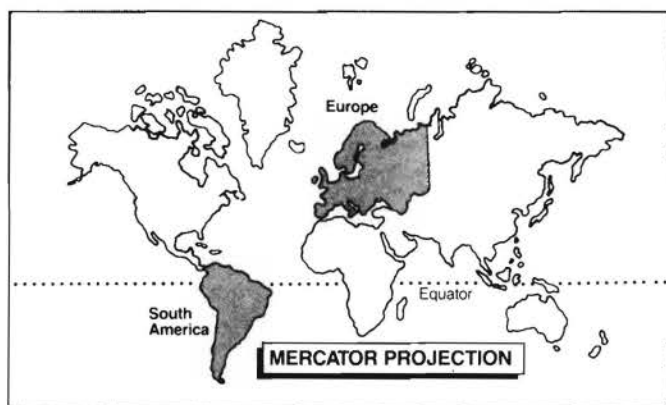
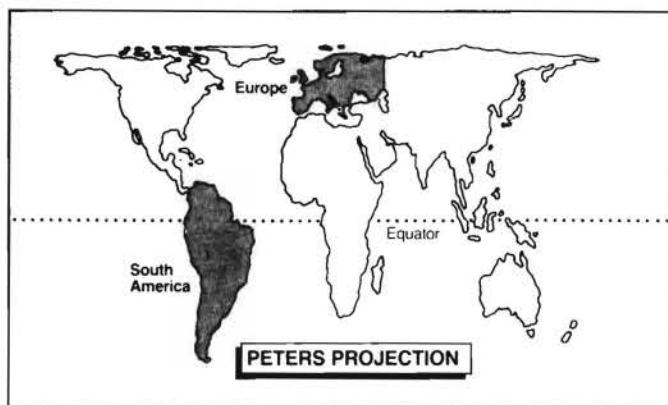
family feels lost and disoriented. This is an entirely modern development, one indeed with which only members of the white race are intimately involved.

Conflict between groups in search of territory, property and money is as old as the human species, indeed older, since all animals are absorbed in such a struggle through most of their lives. But racial conflict is strife on an entirely different level of existence and one that can be ascribed only to human beings. Racism does not emanate from

group conflict, but from the contradiction between man and his own means of survival. The point will be made in a later article that this technique is essentially an externalization of the self and the self's feelings and impulses, a trend carried to its final conclusion in the self-effacing and self-denying institutions of the industrial age.

(To be Continued)

THE "EGALITARIAN" PETERS PROJECTION MAP MAY BACKFIRE ON ITS PROMOTERS



It was in 1569 that Gerardus Mercator, the great Flemish geographer, mathematician and cartographer, whose unlatinized name was Gerhard Kremer, gave the world his famous Mercator Projection map of the Earth's surface. As every schoolboy was taught for centuries, the map's chief distortion is in the near-polar regions. Greenland, which is really one-ninth as large as South America, is made to look equal in size. Scandinavia (including Finland), which is only one-third as large as India, is made to appear equally big. Nevertheless, globes -- not to mention diligent geography teachers -- were quite abundant in classrooms, so the literate class of Western opinion-molders never suffered from the false notion that Europe was anything more than the peninsula of a vast Old World land-mass dominated demographically by nonwhites.

Now comes a presumptuous, self-promoting West German historian named Arno Peters, who asserts that the Mercator Projection reflected a white racist and colonialist mentality, and he has successfully peddled this idea and his rival map to both the United Nations and the National Council of Churches. The latter organization has spent the past year promoting the Peters Projection, with its correctly tiny white countries, as a means of establishing "racial equality and understanding." However, the world's foremost cartographers concur in a rather different assessment of the Peters map, noting that it succeeds in making the nations' sizes roughly accurate only by grossly distorting their shapes. The countries "look as if the paint ran while the map was being prepared," as one critic put it. In short,

it is little or no better than countless similar projections widely used over the past 400 years.

Map-making's insoluble dilemma is familiar to anyone who ever sliced a rubber ball in two and tried to spread it flat. The feat cannot be accomplished without enormous stretching and breaking. To keep the slices of the ball together on a flat surface, one must distort them in one way or another. Though Arno Peters talks as if Mercator was a part of some white supremacist conspiracy, the well known truth is that his map was designed expressly for navigation. And for that purpose, it remains unsurpassed.

The basic principle of cartography is that each map can only be judged on the basis of the purpose it serves. Of course, the ideological loonies at the National Council of Churches have purposes of their own. They are incensed not only by the Mercator map but by the practice of most American and European atlases of devoting entire pages to small European countries while relegating enormous Third World countries like Cameroon to continental maps. Even Brazil, which is 200 times the size of Switzerland, often receives less space in such works. This, it is true, causes most whites to unconsciously think of their racial world as much larger and more important than it really is.

There are many other ways in which such white self-magnification is perpetuated. For example, two internationally popular contests are the Olympics and Miss Universe. In both cases, white and particularly Nordic-white countries are vastly overrepresented in the serious competition, and even Third World countries often send racially

atypical delegations. Last summer, for instance, the Miss Universe contestants from Turkey and Cyprus were nearly as Nordic as the victorious Miss Sweden. At the same time, the rich cultural traditions of Europe create the unconscious perception of a world filled, on the one hand, with Germans, French, Italians, Russians, etc., and, on the other, with Africans, Arabs, Latin Americans, etc. Just as the Mercator Projection of the world causes one to lose sight of Europe's true geography, so the competitive strength and cultural creativity of the different European peoples causes one to forget that little, faraway Bangladesh alone is now producing as many babies as all of Northern Europe, or that many small, barren African countries are now outbreeding the entire German-speaking world.

While Arno Peters's critics are right to attack him for projecting contemporary leftist obsessions back into the brains of objective sixteenth-century map-makers, his map will indeed serve a worthy purpose -- though the opposite of that which he intended. The Peters map is expressly designed to make the European peoples, in Europe and overseas, feel very insignificant. But any thoughtful European, looking at the enormous continent of Africa sprawling beneath Europe, with 20 times the land area of the

"European heartland" (minus Eastern Europe), will inevitably arrive at two important conclusions: first, the people of Europe must be far more significant than the mere size of their land would indicate; second, Europeans have every right to hang onto what little land they have.

As a corollary, why should blacks be given South Africa when they already have such boundless terrain above it? Why shouldn't the whites retain a small fringe near the Cape? There is plenty of land on which to settle among their own kind all those blacks who are unhappy with the white dispensation. The real problem, of course, is that the blacks wish to crowd up against the white man, on the Cape and in the Transvaal, just as the mestizo, with his endless bounty of land and resources, wishes to crowd the white in Texas, California and even Minnesota.

Arno Peters claims that the innocent-looking maps in school textbooks have been corrupting young minds. Maybe so. But if he thinks that by showing white people how little land they really have, and how much the blacks, browns and yellows have, he is going to make them more eager to hand over downtown London, Paris and Toronto to aliens fleeing from their own mistakes, then he is in for a big surprise.



Originally planned as three articles, "The Future of South Africa" has now been expanded into four.

We come to the question: Are the changes in South Africa due to pressure, either foreign or internal? The answer to this is certainly Yes, but only partially so, for the changes themselves are not at all as basic as the world would like them to be and which would mean the end of South Africa altogether. When it comes to foreign pressure, by which we mean American pressure, it must be borne in mind that when South Africa was a lot weaker than she is now, and America was particularly hostile, South Africa completely ignored America's threats of sanctions and worse if she did not do as America wanted. This was at a time, too, when the Russians were pouring Cubans into Angola, and Pretoria could not tell how far this would go. The Portuguese empire in Africa had called America's bluff, especially in the matter of a

THE FUTURE OF SOUTH AFRICA

(Third of Four Articles)

settlement in South West Africa in terms of U.N. Resolution 435, and it was America that backed down. In all these dealings one would naturally not suppose for one moment that South Africa was actually a vital link in the chain of Western defence against Communist aggression; one would take it for granted that she was a greater threat to the West than Communist Russia itself. But in January 1981 this insanity was dispelled for a while when General Haig became the new American Secretary of State, and announced that the United States would henceforth place the emphasis on the fight against terrorism rather than on the struggle for human rights. Perhaps this was why he did not last very long.

This aside, South Africa's difficulties of late have been more internal than external, and are not any we have so far touched upon. Right throughout Africa south of the Sahara, as is generally known, there has been a devastating drought that has lasted for years now, the worst in memory, right throughout the whole of South Africa, too, except for the southern tip, and in Natal, where the people obviously prayed too hard for rain, there have been unprecedented floods as well, sweeping away major roads and bridges. White South Africa, with white Rhodesia the only exporter of food in Africa, has now had to buy a million tons of

maize from America (with the first shipments proving to be unfit for human consumption!). This is in a time of worldwide trade recession and a steep plunge in the price of gold, not to mention many other factors such as rural development failure in black areas and the immense cost of the military operations in Angola. South Africa badly needs a breather until her fortunes change for the better again, and it is a time when she could well be expected to temporise and compromise, although this would be uncharacteristic. Yet it is not these tribulations that have wrought the changes, especially as the country has often suffered and endured much worse ones. Nor can American pressure have proved decisive in this time of President Reagan's policy of Constructive Engagement, even if all this is engagement and no construction. To find the source of the changes we have to turn and look at Mr. P.W. Botha himself and his cabinet. It can only be concluded that we are dealing here with nothing more or less than a spread of the Liberal values among the upper echelons of the National Party itself, and that the carrier was probably none other than Mr. Vorster.

Nevertheless the Coloureds and Indians we have been discussing form only a minor part of the South African picture. Of much more importance are the blacks, who out-

number the whites by at least four to one and are of much sturdier physical stock than the Indians and Coloureds. (In the 1980 census they were counted at 17 million, plus 4 million more in the independent homelands or states of the Transkei, the Ciskei and Bophuthatswana, and are expected to double in number by the year 2000. The Coloureds numbered 2,600,000, the Indians 824,000 and the whites 4,500,000 — these latter composed of 2,700,000 Afrikaners, 120,000 Jews, 57,000 Portuguese and the remainder of British origin.) The blacks are a very primitive people who have been caught up in the white man's machinery and can no longer be happy warriors with spears, slaughtering one another in surprisingly enormous numbers and depopulating vast areas. (It was their depopulation of the interior that made it possible for the Cape Boers, the Voortrekkers, to set out northwards in their covered wagons in 1836.) They are commonly supposed to be sullen and oppressed, but foreign visitors are always greatly surprised to find how cheerfully unoppressed they appear to be, and how easily and happily they get along with their supposed white oppressors. And indeed race relations in South Africa are not at all bad; they are certainly a lot better than in the U.S. or for that matter in Britain, for apart from episodic outbreaks in places like Soweto there are no race riots in the towns or burning down of buildings as in Bristol. More significantly, the local blacks show no inclination to flee the country and settle in the so-called liberated states to the north, as they so easily could do. Unlike the barbaric wall across the heart of Europe, designed to keep the civilised but enslaved peoples of East Germany from escaping from the delights of communism, South Africa's vast and open frontiers present only the problem of preventing the liberated foreign blacks from pouring into the land of Apartheid. This in itself is as clear a refutation as can be found of the false picture painted of South Africa.

To be sure, the blacks do not have the vote except in their own homelands, and are treated as migrant labourers with no right to permanent residence in white areas, though this too is beginning to change. It is obvious that if the blacks did have the vote, the whites would be politically exterminated, with all that that would entail. Moreover, one does not find the blacks lamenting their lack of the vote; they are much more concerned with other matters, for it must be understood that the vote is the white man's fetish, not an African fetish. Where in liberated Africa do the masses have democratic voting rights, or a choice of votes? How can an African ruler tolerate opposition? The black man wants money and the goods it can buy much more than he wants the vote, and it is of course the government's policy to satisfy

this want as far as it is able. The blacks of South Africa are commonly better off in fact than many of the advanced white slaves in Communist Europe, and do not have to work anything like so hard. There are no food queues or shortage of goods in the shops, and in a country where virtually all the whites have cars, the nonwhites own 28% of the total (and are involved in 79% of all the road fatalities!). Another factor is that although it is always pointed out how dependent the whites are on black labour, it is much more true to say that the blacks are totally dependent on the industry of the whites. Most blacks realise this.

It could be pointed out that it is the "privileged" whites who commit suicide, and not the "disadvantaged" blacks. This applies everywhere but particularly affects the Scandinavians, who have the highest suicide rate in the world because they are without purpose in life except to side with the blacks — though not with the Lapps — against their own kindred. But if the mass of the blacks are happy enough, as I believe they are, those who claim to speak on their behalf, such as the usual black Christian bishops, the kind of blacks with whom the liberals and visiting foreign notables and journalists exclusively associate, are ambitious, racist and rabid in the customary African manner now that they have been flattered with international acclaim and have had a taste of what they imagine to be real power. The result is that the bells peel out in Soweto when the bombs of the banned African National Congress kill whites — and blacks. Rhodesia, after all, had the best race relations in all Africa, in a land where the white police were not even armed, but it did not take much stick-and-carrot encouragement from the terrorists to change all that to murderous hatred of the whites.

From this it follows that there can never be integration of the two races, except it be a disaster to both. South African politicians have always claimed that Apartheid is not based on notions of racial superiority but on the recognition of insurmountable racial differences, and we can at least agree that the latter reason is quite as valid as the former. How can whites begin to understand blacks in the Transvaal who have the habit of burning other blacks alive for having caused people to be killed by lightning, or who burn still others alive for actually going around selling bolts of lightning which later kill people! Or, for that matter, blacks who cut up living people for medicine, or who try to kill people for employing zombies! To the blacks, everything is worked by magic and there is no such thing as an accident. How can civilised whites be expected to live cheek-by-jowl with such folk? How can there be one law for monogamous whites and polygamous blacks? What is black law? Where do we find a book of black law? How can their ways be ours? What common ground do we share?

Egalitarian liberalism, which is the rich man's communism, maintains that where you have a white minority dominating a black majority, it can only be due to oppression because all races are equal. It is the same with the poor exam results in the nonwhite schools, which are causing the pupils to run riot and indignant PFP politicians to claim that it can only possibly be due to government neglect, thereby wholly ignoring the fact that black exam results are the same the whole world over, way below the whites, especially in egalitarian America, and also ignoring the fact that the pupils' resentment is really caused by their being misled about their learning ability, and by being given lessons too advanced for them. Equalism is so idiotic a theory that many believe it to be sinister, which at the top levels it obviously must be, but it is a belief which somehow greatly attracts those essentially weak people who cling to it. It irons out all the problems in life and makes everything easy — and liberals are always engrossed with problems, like sores, with their biggest problem being life itself. It is a faith, and a plunge into faith automatically entails a suspension of one's critical faculties. I can only imagine it was this that caused the political leaders and pundits of the West to actually believe some twenty-five or thirty years ago that the blacks of Africa, once freed from their colonial shackles, would surge ahead like the Japanese! There was going to be a great awakening of the slumbering African Giant, and to try to stop it would be as vain as Canute trying to stem the tide. The only thing the colonial powers could do was get out while the going was good, and hope by speedy departure to retain a modicum of African goodwill. (How well I remember all this, from the time when I lived in central Africa. Is it any wonder the West stumbles from one miscalculated disaster to another!) And then there was Macmillan with his famous "Winds of Change" speech in Parliament in Cape Town, warning South Africa to mend her ways and bow to the approaching storm, an unmannered, not to say insolent speech accorded instant worldwide publicity and acclaim ("Super-Mac slams South Africa" style), with no publicity at all being given to Verwoerd's polite and much more reasoned reply. Super-Mac, essentially uncomprehending and vain to the point of buffoonery, as he showed in his speech in Rhodesia at that time, has now gone from the scene, but his kind still flourish and the Western masses still resolutely vote for them. And meanwhile the rule of the unshackled African giant has become a new Black Death, meaning death to everything, not just to white minorities but to animals, forests, agriculture, stock-raising, cities and other blacks, and the egalitarian wizards of the International Monetary Fund are losing their invested billions. The question is

therefore bound to arise: How is it the whites can always make an African territory prosper, whereas the blacks, with all the assistance in the world, can only ruin a territory? And the answer to this is even more damaging than the question itself.

There cannot be any doubt that only the whites are able to maintain progress and stability in South Africa. It is a highly industrialised country, much more so than any other country in Africa, and certainly the only dynamic one. (Ever since the last century Americans who have known it have dubbed it the America of the African continent because of its resemblance to America in so many ways, including its climate and geography.) Without the whites it would immediately cease to exist as a country at all, and many responsible, unpolitical Americans think so, too, such as the president of General Motors, who has no intention of pulling his subsidiary company out of South Africa, despite American pressure groups. In the tortured way of speaking Americans feel constrained to use in these days of mass intimidation, and after saying how much his company was doing to help its South African workers along the guidelines known as the Sullivan Principles, and then saying there is a "definitive line between Coloureds and blacks" (meaning they cannot be lumped together), The GM chief went on to say that "if for some reason, theoretically, you were to turn all government operations over to the blacks, you know it could be a disaster in that country." One imagines here that he would not like Port Elizabeth, the car assembly centre in South Africa, to become another Detroit, the town that used to produce the cars that had no serious rival in the world's mass automobile market.

It can be stated with all assurance that there is no likelihood of a black revolution in South Africa. Even the liberals gloomily have to admit this. All the necessary elements are missing, including a unified black movement and leadership. Black South Africa does not constitute a nation, as outsiders believe, but a whole number of nations, or tribes, who would start slaughtering one another again if there were no white restraint. This is happening now in Rhodesia (Zimbabwe), where Mugabe's dominant Mashona are doing their best to exterminate or drive out Nkomo's numerically inferior Matabele. But, as I have said, the blacks are not seething with discontent, as they are pictured, and they are not politically minded. They are generally quite content with life and value its material blessings. They will always have their violent outbursts every so often, when the sap is up, but they are endemic, sporadic and by no means always directed against the whites. In fact, nobody really pays any serious attention to them, and even if they did somehow manage to rise up in concerted rebellion against the whites, it would

achieve nothing and soon be put down. For that matter, even Soweto is much safer than Harlem, even at night. I have often been there, and in other black townships, surrounded by masses of blacks, but have never felt myself to be in any danger. It is of interest to note that the South African army's withdrawal from Luanda and most of Angola in 1975-76 at frantic American insistence (they had been egged on to attack by the CIA in the first place, and were naive enough not to differentiate between the CIA and the American government) was suspected to be at the bottom of the students' rioting in the comparative hotbed of Soweto, though this was represented as a large-scale protest against the teaching of Afrikaans in schools. The black students thought that the South African army had been routed by the MPLA and Cubans (this is still believed overseas and is even stated in encyclopedias!), and that it was all up with white South Africa. Then, when Rhodesia finally collapsed in 1979, it was discovered that all the blacks in South Africa believed that Mugabe's men could easily crush South Africa too. Yet even then it did not occur to them to rise up against a white rule which they were convinced was tottering on its last legs.

It can also be confidently stated that there is no danger of South Africa being brought to its knees by boycotts and embargoes. South Africa's only Achilles' heel is oil, but this is offset by endless deposits of coal, and easily worked surface coal at that. There are now three gigantic plants producing oil from coal in greater quantities than have ever been produced before anywhere in the world, and a fourth plant is on the way. In any case, when it comes to such punitive measures as embargoes, it should not be overlooked that South Africa itself, with its vast store of mineral wealth vital to the West, might well be in the best position to call the tune, as she has already hinted. On top of all that, of course, a more crucial factor is that there are thousands of millions of foreign money invested in strike-free South Africa, British money particularly. South Africa has always been an integral part of the Western global economic system, and one part of it will not sacrifice another. Nevertheless the talking power of her gold breaks down when it comes to the purchase of certain armaments with specialist equipment which it would be uneconomic to produce domestically, such as the latest long-range maritime patrol aircraft with sophisticated electronic monitoring systems to replace her ageing Shackletons, for which she can no longer obtain the originally guaranteed spare parts anyway. She needs these planes to keep a watch on Russian naval vessels and merchant ships rounding the Cape, and also on Russian naval activities in Angolan and East African waters, all of which up-to-date intelligence she supplies to Britain and the U.S. But

these two countries say they do not want to know about these ship movements and refuse to supply the planes, presumably preferring to rely on inferior satellite pictures. Both countries adhere rigorously to the arms embargo against South Africa, their natural ally, which became "international law" when it was adopted by the UN Security Council in 1977, with enthusiastic Russian support.

This, however, as the reader might have guessed, does not worry South Africa unduly. She has other means of obtaining information about foreign ship movements purely for the defence of her own territorial waters. The arms embargo has in fact done wonders in developing South Africa's own armaments industries, to the extent that she is now not only very largely self-sufficient but is on the way to becoming a large exporter of arms, with displays in Athens and Santiago, and so on. According to *Jane's Military Review* of 1983/84, South Africa, because of the embargo, has not only caught up with but in many areas has surpassed the rest of the world in armaments development. There is for example the G-6 self-propelled 155mm gun with its special "base-bleed" shell giving it a range of 37.5 km, a gun at least as good, according to *Jane's*, as anything in the West and the latter the only such projectile in production anywhere. Then there is the Kurki helmet-sighted air-to-air missile; the pilot only has to keep looking at an enemy plane for the missile to hit it, and this apparently is also a world "first." Weapons like these have genuinely astonished the world because they seem to have come out of nowhere, by which is meant Africa, but white men at bay have always been inventive. South Africa has also been producing her own top-performance jet fighters for many years now, with top-performance pilots, too, of course, and is now preparing to produce her own submarines and helicopters instead of importing them. Not least, a close cooperation has been formed with Israel, which will certainly increase the country's nuclear capability.

At this stage it can also be stated emphatically that there is not the slightest possibility of South Africa ever being successfully invaded by a combined host of hostile African nations, even supposing for one wild moment that such could ever be formed or set in motion. On the contrary, few would doubt that a mobilised South African army would have little difficulty, apart from communications, in fighting its way right through to the Mediterranean if it chose to do so. It is strange that people in the West have no notion of how powerful South Africa really is. The most the enemy could do would be to infiltrate a few guerrillas (as distinct from gorillas), and unlike Angola, Mozambique or Zimbabwe, the semidesert terrain of South Africa would offer little cover to guerrillas. Conversely, South

Africa could field a force of some 500,000 well-equipped and well-trained men, backed by any number of aircraft, tanks, guns and armoured cars. Furthermore, South African soldiers are highly motivated because they know what they are up against and know they have to win; they are no longer volunteers on a paid world cruise as they were in the last world war, little suspecting that they were actually fighting for that which would ensure the permanent isolation of their beleaguered

country. They are smart, like the paramilitary police, which is always very important (they move on parade in regiments like one man, their white anklets moving up and down with absolute precision), their physique is remarkable and they are all deeply patriotic. In fact a South African who is not patriotic is so much of a rarity that he is scarcely to be found. Not only that, but the Afrikaner, an old-fashioned Christian, actually believes that his nation has been "called," which makes for the utmost ferocity

against any invader of his land. So here again the Afrikaner is an exception to the general rule, for whereas there can be no doubt that Christianity plays a leading part in the constant yieldingness of modern Western folk, with its demand that the superior be sacrificed to the inferior, the Afrikaner is not affected because his religion is that of the Old Testament, with its Chosen and its lowly sons of Ham.

(To be Continued)

Have Crypto-Jews Altered the Path of Our Civilization?

In the year 800, there were only five or ten thousand Ashkenazic Jews in the world, all living in Italy, France and Germany. By 1900, their numbers had increased one to two thousandfold, reaching 12 million. From being a mere half of 1% of world Jewry, they had exploded to 82% of the total.

This is but the first of many dubious claims advanced by Marvin Weitz (whose Ph.D. degree reads Yeshiva University) in his article "Genes and Culture" in the January 1981 issue of *Midstream*, a major Zionist publication. Weitz goes on to out-Weyl Nathaniel Weyl himself by suggesting that the bulk of Western accomplishments can be traced to Jewish or crypto-Jewish individuals or influences. Some of the points he makes along the way are illuminating, however.

Weitz states as historic fact that the Ashkenazim have practiced controlled breeding for intelligence (or, some would argue, a certain kind of intelligence) throughout the centuries. This should help to clear up a grave misconception which many eugenicists are laboring under -- that most Jews are "opposed" to eugenics. They are not and never were against eugenics *per se*, but rather against outside competition to the monopolies and near-monopolies which they have held in certain pivotal intellectual fields in Western life.

Incidentally, the "endless Talmudizing" of the Jews, sneered at by uncomprehending outsiders, is *not* simply idle pie-in-the-sky "speculation." The commentaries-on-top-of-commentaries phenomenon is primarily a form of Jewish pragmatism, a sort of applied science of human relations which has kept the Jewish religion adapted (after a fashion!) to reality in ever changing circumstances. As Weitz argues,

While other peoples settled into dogmatic dead-ends of rote and ritual, every capable Jewish male was trained to question, to debate, to take nothing for granted, to

look constantly for new interpretations and new possibilities in life, within and without the Talmud.

Of course, as Weitz immediately concedes, some things were taken for granted by Jews: namely, belief in One God and his Special Relationship to Israel.

Weitz is convinced that the "Jewish difference" has an ancient basis in genetic isolation and selection, with "just enough intermarriage [with Gentiles] to keep improving the gene pool." Social factors have reinforced the trend:

In the largely lawless, splintered world of the Middle Ages, Jews were able to move about as traders or couriers more easily and often more safely than average Christians, because they could depend on members of each Jewish community to give them food, lodging, protection and information concerning the best times and safest routes of travel . . .

Some rulers, both secular and religious, understood the unique qualities of the Jews and made use of them at various times and places, giving this minority special protection. Charlemagne (768-814) found the Jews indispensable as ambassadors and traders because of their lengthy experience in commerce and familiarity with the languages and customs of many countries.

Of special interest is Weitz's sociobiological account of "underground Jewishness." For many reasons -- the modern "melting pot" ideology, persecution, personal religious preference -- many Jews have "separated themselves from the strong trunk of the Ashkenazic tradition." Yet, Weitz insists, *they remain Jews in genetic terms*, even when in total ignorance of their own condition.

It may be that Jewish dissociation [conversion] and non-association [ignorance of past conversions] are one kind of survival technique, among others, that was

developed in the Ashkenazic gene pool. At critical times in Western history, this response has served to disperse these Jewish genes into the Gentile world. In response to the Enlightenment of the 17th and 18th centuries, hundreds of thousands of Jews converted to various branches of Christianity . . .

Weitz makes some dubious and outright bogus claims. Stating that Jewish genes are ubiquitous in high places in the West, he says these genes have been "a prime creative and intellectual source and force . . . for the continuity and progress of Western civilization." If this be true, one must add that the infusion of Jewish genes in the West, like the adoption of the Christian religion, may have hindered the development of a true Western Civilization, giving us something of a hybrid civilization instead. At times when the native Western (or "Northern") genius was on the verge of shaking itself loose from an imposed alien ideological structure, it may well have been subterranean Jewish genes in high ecclesiastical, academic and political places which tilted the balance back toward the Levantine side.

Western Civilization, as we have known it, thus may have received some part of its "continuity and progress" from a Jewish genetic as well as a Jewish cultural source, but how one appraises this circumstance will depend on whether one feels the civilization has been "too Western" or "not Western enough." In any case, Weitz grossly exaggerates the Jewish genetic input, as the following remarks make embarrassingly clear:

[Since the 800s] the Jews have been among the prime movers in every great advance of society, both in scientific and non-scientific fields. The strength of their influence becomes more understandable if their small numbers were multiplied many times because their genes were also being carried by unsuspecting, non-

associated Jews who were one or more generations removed from their forgotten Ashkenazic forebears . . .

A corollary of this theory of particular interest to Americans is based on the close identity between the philosophic and social ideas on which the United States was founded and the most long-lived Jewish tradition of law, equality, individual values, and the mutual responsibilities of human beings. The freedoms and rights by which America set an example for the world have been preached and followed by Jews since biblical times.

Is it not possible that this was not simply the adoption of Jewish thought by intelligent non-Jews, but the application of genetically-influenced Jewish thinking by representative groups including non-associated Jews who never knew their biological heritage was as Jewish as their philosophy?

Whatever the answer, the implications of the above are plainly portentous. [!]

Though a few Gentile Europeans have always had a slight Jewish cast to their appearance, this was *not* the case among the American Founding Fathers, a singularly Nordic lot. Furthermore, it is laughable to assert that their ideas were the same as those embraced by the Jewish tradition.

Consider the implications of a remark by Howard F. Stein, writing in *The Journal of Psychohistory* (Fall 1978):

[In normative Judaism] guilt is not individual, but collective. The misdeed of one person reflects upon, and becomes internally, the misdeed of all. Guilt is not only for that which is presently or recently done, but for all those evil deeds, intentional and unintentional, any Jew ever committed. Thus even that which one did not personally do, one did by filiation. One does not individually repent for his or her own sins, but for "our" sins.

Anyone who knows anything about Nordic Protestant individualism and Jewish collectivism -- "Religion is what the individual does with his own solitariness," said Alfred North Whitehead -- knows that Marvin Weitz is talking ethnocentric nonsense.

The Jews, declares Weitz, are forced by their very genes "to search for the best ideas for all mankind." Note that he writes "for all mankind," not "of all mankind." Seldom was one small word so fraught with meaning. An Alain de Benoist can write about the practical virtues of religious polytheism, and of the territorial integrity of groups, until he is blue in the face, but an

André Glucksmann will respond with cheap shots implicitly likening him to Stalin or Hitler.

The Jews, with a few exceptions, do not wish to hear what the best and brightest of Gentile humanity has to say, in the crucial religious-philosophical-political sphere of life. "Religion was their culture," says Weitz of the Jews, and, to a remarkable degree, it remains so (in pseudo-secularized form). The Hebraic faith declares shamelessly that there is One Truth to which Jews alone have special access. That is why Weitz writes that Jewish genes force them to "search for the best ideas for all mankind."

Editor's Note: How easy and how much more logical it would be to turn Weitz's argument around. Instead of Jewish genes allegedly showing up in prominent non-Jewish men and women, why not postulate that Nordic genes have been responsible for the performance of outstanding Jews? Isn't there, for instance, a much greater incidence of fair hair and skin and light eyes among the "greatest Jews"? A statistical research project on the occurrence of Nordic physical traits in famous Jews might stand Weitz's theory on its head.

Like Stepmother, Like Daughter



Nancy and Mr. T in one of those wonderful White House photo opportunities.



Maureen drools over Roosevelt Grier, the onetime Bobby Kennedy worshipper, who has found Christ -- and Reagan!



Wild Swingers

Anyone who ever wondered why representative government succeeds far better in northern Europe than, say, black Africa, should ponder the word *modulation*. Webster's defines it as "a regulating according to measure or proportion: TEMPERING."

Watch a few debates or panel discussions with white and black participants engaged in a lively exchange. In most instances, the black will soon be swinging wildly -- on every level. His body language and voice control will convey untempered extremities (or tempered extremities in the case of a Jesse Jackson), while his word selection will be devoid of fine tuning. White panelist A will make a series of careful logical distinctions, white panelist B will take issue with these in an equally precise manner, and then black panelist C will come a-charging from somewhere out in left field like a bull high on tequila.

Even when the black participant is in essential agreement with those whites on hand, or when it is a group of blacks talking things over, the relative lack of modulation in Negro behavior is usually apparent to any observer willing to disengage his mind from *what* is being said, and focus on *how* it is being said.

Anyone who has been around black people very long would confidently predict that in public opinion surveys they would be more likely to give answers at the extreme ends of a scale. For example, when a statement is read, and the respondent is asked to either "agree, mostly agree, neither agree nor disagree, mostly disagree, or disagree," it would be expected that whites would more often give the middle three responses. This is precisely what two University of Michigan researchers, Jerald Bachman and Patrick O'Malley, recently found, as reported in *Public Opinion Quarterly* (Vol. 48, No. 2).

The questions asked did not matter. In a large sample of "agree-disagree" response scales, blacks were more extreme than whites in their responses 48% of the time, while the reverse did not occur even once. The same pattern of extreme black responses, regardless of the subject matter, emerged in a series of face-to-face interviews conducted in the home. Nor were these racial differences eliminated when the researchers scientifically "controlled" for the influence of other variables, which they arbitrarily called "more fundamental" by "matching" individual blacks against whites for level of socioeconomic status, academic achievement and the like. The racial differences held up.

The reason for black "behavioral extremism" is unknown, say the pointy-heads. We suggest that a careful reading of

the works of John R. Baker and Arthur Jensen, along with sustained meditation on such concepts as evolution, modulation and feedback, will eliminate the mystery.

Business and Race

Secretary of Labor Ray Donovan's indictment for various crimes and misdemeanors was considered a verdict of guilty by the prejudging media, though it was hard for the *Washington Post* to get too excited about Republican sleaze with Mrs. Mafia running for the vice-presidency. The fact is, as the press was very careful not to explain, the Donovan case is just one more consequence of the corruption and fraud that has been injected into government contracts by affirmative action and racial quotas.

The accusations against Donovan are based on dealings he had with minority subcontractors when he was head and part owner of the Schiavone Construction Company, back in 1977. Donovan had to find a minority firm in order to comply with federal set-aside provisions that reserve 10% of federally sponsored construction projects for black, Asian, Hispanic and other nonwhite firms. Since there is a severe shortage of qualified minority subcontractors, white contractors have practically been forced to set them up in business so they will have someone to work with. Some of these companies, which pretend to be black-owned and black-run, are really entirely white once one gets behind the token blacks in the front office. Another ploy is to use black firms that are already organized but do not have the capacity to tackle any difficult construction job. In this case whites are sent around to fill all the important slots.

Donovan has been accused of dealing with a dummy minority company, Jopel Contracting and Trucking Corporation, on a tunnel-building project in New York City, 80% of which was financed by the federal government. Jopel was jointly owned by Joe Galiber, a black New York state senator, and Willie Masselli, a Mafioso. If Donovan was a little too anxious to deal with Jopel and didn't thoroughly check out its minority bona fides, we can easily understand why.

In any case, Donovan's indictment was carefully timed by an on-the-make minority Democratic district attorney who wanted to damage Reagan's reelection campaign and make a name for himself in the jungle of New York metro politics. What is certain about the Donovan case is that it would never have happened at all if minority racism had not worked its way into the American economy when the three branches of government decided to go

along with the very un-Constitutional proviso that race is a qualification for federal, state and city contracts.

Literature by the Ton

As the America-which-is drifts ever further away from the America-which-was, it is former LBJ speechwriter Ben J. Wattenberg who is leading the hollow cheers. *Newsflash*: the mom-and-pop bookstore, once handed down proudly through the generations, is a vanishing breed, supplanted by a few super-slick discount book chains. Hip-hip-hooray! Ain't our mass democracy grand!

So reporteth cheerful Ben. His column for United Features Syndicate struck a new low last August when he argued that B. Dalton's, Waldenbooks, Crown, Brentano's and a couple of other giant book chains represent "populism" in the trade, whereas the old local firms signified "elitism." Those were his very words.

"Let the people decide," cried Ben, who is no doubt fully aware that B. Dalton's and other chains have done all they could do to prevent those authors who will not hew to the Jewish party line from selling any books to the people. Just as his fellow cheerleader Julian Simon trumpets the joy of quantity-before-quality in the field of human reproduction, Wattenberg insists that *more books means better*.

Twenty years ago, "only" 1 billion books a year were being sold in America. Now it's 2.5 billion, or more than 10 books per person. Sure, the vast majority are about diets, breakdancing, comic-book heroes and the like, but, as none other than Richard Snyder, the president of Simon and Schuster (which is owned by Gulf + Western), argues, the unfettered marketplace of ideas forces publishers to put out those books which a free people really want. "What's wrong with that?" asks Synder.

Rejoice, says Wattenberg: last year 42,000 new titles appeared in America (often driving old titles from cramped libraries as a consequence). In the next breath, he tells us of an encouraging article he has just read, called "Merchandising Gay Books."

This is how America works in the 1980s, according to Ben:

Directly or indirectly, knowledge becomes clout -- usually via the ballot box. So, books are too important to leave primarily to an elite class of publishers and booksellers who claim to know what's best for us.

Let the people decide. They're doing that every day in new chain stores all across the country, in far greater numbers than ever before. In politics, we'd call that "participatory democracy" and we'd applaud it. I applaud it in the book business, too.

Uncle Tom Economists

Negro economists Thomas Sowell and Walter Williams are the current fave-raves of "responsible conservatism." Both are given frequent glowing tributes in all the right-wing journals. One Sowell book was a Conservative Book Club selection, and Walter Williams's syndicated column is faithfully carried in Falwell's house organ, *The Moral Majority Report* (often between pictures of dead fetuses).

Instauratorians are probably familiar with the Sowell-Williams line on racial problems, which is for all practical purposes identical to the white conservative line: big government, socialism and welfare handouts are all bad for the Negro as they turn him into an angry ward of the paternalistic welfare state. Black capitalism and free enterprise economics will awaken the Negro's pride and initiative and correct the damage that welfare dependency has done to the black family structure.

Sowell and Williams enthusiastically support such pet conservative projects as the repeal of the minimum wage, which, they say, will bring about the hiring of masses of black teenagers, and the creation of "free enterprise zones" in the inner cities through the use of tax incentives. When their laissez-faire Promised Land (Adam Smith comes to Harlem?) is achieved, they envision millions of blacks being boosted up the economic social ladder into the middle class. Who will take their place in the inner cities when they move to the suburbs is left unclear? Illegal Burmese immigrants?

Two points must be immediately made about these conservative fantasies. First, they will never work; second, if they did, they would hasten the disappearance of the white race through amalgamation. But we need not speculate past the first point. Can anyone seriously entertain the absurd notion that blacks can be convinced to voluntarily abandon the welfare state on the grounds that it is not in their long-term best interests? If you believe that, we have a Brooklyn Bridge we'd like to sell you. The black underclass is almost totally dependent upon the continued largesse of welfare, i.e., the white taxpayer, while the black middle class owes its position to the state; primarily through government employment, secondarily through government enforcement of quotas.

We might also ask Sowell and Williams whether old-fangled economics was the key to the stunning past records of Negro economic achievement. In the latter 19th century, Milton Friedman's favorite era, was the emancipated Negro any better off than he is now? Can anyone name a single predominantly Negro nation which owes its scintillating economic success to its courageous rejection of socialist nostrums

in favor of rugged individualist Hooveronomics? Many U.S. Negroes did vote for Hoover, but only because the Republican Party had manumitted their great-grandfathers. When FDR came along and started handing out the money, they forgot all about Lincoln, that poor old honky who, unlike Rev. King, doesn't even rate a national holiday.

Dippy Dane

Jacob Holdt was born in 1947 to a congenitally preachy Danish family in which the oldest sons had always become Lutheran ministers. On his first visit to the U.S., Holdt was promptly held up by "three black guys with sunglasses and guns pointed at me. They expressed such a hatred, such anger -- I wondered, where did it come from?"

He then spent 10 years coming up with entirely the wrong answer to that question. In the process, he was held up four more times and produced a crypto-Marxist, hate-whitey documentary film about America which has been seen by millions of ignorant young Europeans. "American Pictures," which finally had its stateside premiere at the Film Forum in New York City last fall, depicts an America of remarkable racial and economic contrasts, in which the well-off whites are clearly the "exploiters."

After hitchhiking 116,000 miles around America from 1972 to 1977, Holdt was no closer than on day one to comprehending the origin of the racial hatred that so upsets him. Meanwhile, death had a curious way of stalking his mostly black American contacts, 19 of whom were murdered. A black woman whom Holdt shackled up with for a while had her shack burned down for her indiscretions, and her brother died in the blaze. Throughout his travels, Holdt's grandmother wrote to him, saying, "Now come home and start theology." At last he returned to Denmark, and she went to see "American Pictures." But, as Holdt explains, "It knocked her out. She died two days later."

It isn't clear whether the bearded, long-haired Holdt brought his black wife from Mississippi back with him. But if he did, then the film which one dainty Danish viewer called "postcards from hell" is a fitting artistic symbol of the awful destruction which he would wreak upon his homeland.

600 Times Smarter

Some truly stunning figures emerged recently from the Washington, D.C., educational system. The occasion was the annual notification of National Merit Scholarship semifinalists. The NMS is based on a 100-minute multiple-choice test in English and

mathematics which is given to more than a million high-school juniors every year.

Our nation's capital has four intellectually elite private schools, many mediocre private schools, and an abysmal public school system. Nationally, about 1.4% of the latest student crop qualified as NMS semifinalists, which serves as a base of comparison against Washington's three-tier school system.

	Class Size	NMS Semifinalists	%
Elite private	268	62	23.1
Other private	c. 1,432	16	1.12
Public	5,505	2	0.04

By this measure, Washington's elite private schools contain nearly 21 times the brain power per capita of its other private schools. These, in turn, have about 28 times more brain power than the local public schools. The elite private schools are thus about 600 times brainier than the public schools.

Although Washington recently created a "selective" public senior high, named for the black "genius" Benjamin Banneker, its students are as overpraised as their school's namesake. In two years, not one of them has qualified as a NMS semifinalist. (Both of this year's public school winners came from the only senior high in the city's white section.)

Porn Addicts

"Men and women play an enormous price [for massive exposure to erotica], especially in the bedroom." That is the conclusion of some new studies which, for almost the first time, evaluate the impact of normal pornography on normal adults. Past studies have usually been limited to the effect of sexual violence and sex involving children.

In one study, Drs. Dolf Zillmann and Jennings Bryant of the University of Indiana showed groups of men and women hardcore porn films once a week for six months. (The participants thought they were being paid to evaluate filmmaking qualities.) Even after less than five hours of total viewing, the attitudes of both sexes had changed significantly. There was a tendency to trivialize rape, to be dissatisfied with the appearance and the performance of one's sexual partner, and (on the part of men) to become callous toward women. Yet none of the films involved sexual sadism.

According to Zillmann, the study raised "quite an ethical problem," and participants had to be debriefed afterwards and made aware of the impact the viewing had had on them. Zillmann feels that although "too many people have grown fond of this material for it to be controlled politically," a public discussion of its demonstrated effects should be started so that those who are addicted will understand their condition.

Non-Indian Indians

On the Flathead Indian Reservation in Montana's Salish Mountains, only 19.2% of the people are Indians. Even that figure includes some who are fifteen-sixteenths white. Congress opened this last redoubt of the united Salish and Kootenai tribes to white settlers back in 1887, and migration, intermarriage and assimilation proceeded fairly rapidly. Animosity was slight and (by one accounting) "nobody thought much about whether they were Indian or not" until the 1960s, when Washington entered the scene with a broad range of "affirmative action" and welfare programs. Many of those who have since benefitted the most are the mainly white descendants of the same whites who once stole the Indians' land.

The majority of Flathead residents, who do not qualify for preferential treatment (by not being one-sixteenth Indian if born before 1960, and one-fourth Indian if born later), have formed groups like Montanans Opposing Discrimination (MOD) and All Citizens Equal (ACE). Mike Hutchin, a white Lake County commissioner whose family has lived on the reservation for three generations, says, "It's very clear that there is discrimination in hiring practices" by tribesmen, yet local whites must "advertise that we don't discriminate . . . while they can do it [openly] on a daily basis." Hutchin wants to formally terminate the reservation altogether.

A related problem is taxes, which Indians need not pay, though they own 40% of Lake County. This costs the county \$1 million each year, which the white residents must make up.

Such problems are now national in scope. For the first time in U.S. history, a majority -- 50.8% -- of the 691,070 residents of Indian reservations are non-Indians. Dreams of Indian segregation and self-sufficiency have been undermined not only by white intrusion but by the small scale of most reservations. Only two of America's 278 reservations have Indian populations of even 10,000 -- the Navajo in Arizona, New Mexico and Utah, and the Pine Ridge in South Dakota.

Hyper-hypocrisy

The American Library Association's "Banned Book Week" was held September 8-15. The books listed were mostly pornographic, ranging from the Marquis de Sade's pathologically filthy *Justine*, which celebrates the triumph of vice over virtue, to the psychoanalytic smut of Wilhelm Reich, the latter-day Freudian who tried to make a financial killing by selling phony Orgone boxes mail order. All of these works, incidentally, though banned at one

time or another in certain areas, are now readily available almost anywhere in the U.S. and Canada.

One month before "Banned Book Week" two officers of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police marched into the library of the University of Calgary and seized its two copies of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* by Dr. Arthur Butz. The book had previously been forbidden in Canada by an edict of Canadian customs.

During "Banned Book Week" the *Cornell Daily Sun* of Cornell University refused to accept an ad for Butz's book, which has been permanently banned by all the big U.S. book chains.

No mention of all this by the American Library Association, which prides itself on being the champion of freedom for the printed word. Will the day ever come when the ALA will be honest enough to ask and answer this very apropos question, "What is more banned than a book banned from a list of banned books?"

Mezuza Senator

The all-time low in U.S. senatorial races was reached in the recent Illinois contest between Charles Percy and Paul Simon. We do not weep for loser Percy, an anti-Reagan Republican who jumped aboard the Ronnie bandwagon a little too late and who was notoriously soft on crime, though his daughter was murdered in his own house by an intruder. But we have the utmost disdain for the winner, Rep. Paul Simon, who campaigned as if the only voters in his state were Jews. Listen to this statement he made to a reporter for the *Chicago Jewish Sentinel* (Oct. 25, 1984):

I've been a strong supporter of efforts to back Israel. That is not an election year marriage of convenience; it's been a longstanding commitment on my part.

I come from an area where there's a very small [Jewish] population. But if you visit our home in Southern Illinois -- not just now, but any time in the past 24 years -- you will see a mezuza on the door.

A mezuza rates this description in *Webster's Third New International*:

A piece of parchment inscribed on one side with the scriptural passages Deut. 6:4-9 and 11:13-21 written in 22 lines and on the other with the name Shaddai, rolled up in a scroll, and placed in a small wooden, metal or glass case or tube that is affixed to the doorpost of some Jewish homes as a symbol of Jewishness and a reminder of faith in God.

One would suppose that a man that tacks the "symbol of Jewishness" on his front door would be a Jew. Not necessarily. Si-

mon, who claims to be a Lutheran and the son of a Lutheran minister, does not admit to being a Jew. But he does admit to being a politician, which is not exactly an antonym.



Paul Simon

Most of the Biblical citations referred to in the mezuza have to do with the material rewards of obedience to Yahweh's commands. But Deut. 11:16 warns, "Take heed to yourselves, that your heart not be deceived, and ye turn aside, and serve other gods and worship them."

Lutherans do worship other gods, namely Jesus Christ. Where does that leave Simon, who while blithely talking up his mezuza seems to be disobeying its injunctions?

Ingratitude Plus

No one is more responsible for putting Americans on the moon, man's most remarkable feat to date, than the German scientist, Arthur Rudolf, who was practically kidnapped by American intelligence agents at the end of World War II and herded into the U.S. with 492 other German scientists and engineers. Jewish organizations raised a fuss about it then, but the U.S. Army and President Truman protected their German wards on the grounds that the German scientists seized by the Russians would put the USSR far ahead in the space race if "our Germans" were locked up for war crimes.

Arthur Rudolf was responsible for the design and production of the Saturn V rocket that made the moon shots possible. NASA awarded Rudolf its highest honor, the Distinguished Service Medal, for his work, accomplished under the supervision of Werner von Braun at the Army Redstone Arsenal in Huntsville, Alabama. Ten years ago Rudolf retired and planned to live out his life at his home in San Jose, California. Then in November 1983 he received a visit from the Justice Department's Office for Special Investigations, a group that

would have been at home in the Salem witchcraft trials. Rudolf was informed that if he didn't renounce his American citizenship and leave the country, he would be prosecuted for war crimes and charged with working "thousands of Jews" and others to death in an underground slave labor camp manufacturing V-2 rockets in 1943-45. Rudolf denied the charges emphatically, but understanding the dynamics of American politics and the venality of the American media, he quietly pulled up stakes and returned to Germany. Now 77, he and his wife live near Hamburg.

Americans, who should be most grateful for the pioneering work of Rudolf and other brilliant German rocket scientists, have once again stood back and let minority racism to besmirch their greatest achievements. Remember the mule teams of Ralph Abernathy parked outside the Cape Canaveral launch site, as blacks argued that the money for the moon expedition should be handed over to the poor? Then, as in the Rudolf case, our leaders played the coward's role. First the blacks and now the Jews are given wide publicity in their attempt to trash the people who helped make the U.S. space triumph possible. This reluctance to stand up for their German associates disgraces Americans in the eyes of the world and will disgrace them even more in the unforgiving eye of history.

Meanwhile, Neil Sher, the current head of the OSI, goes about his venal prosecution of innocent U.S. citizens by waving rigged affidavits obtained from the Soviet KGB in front of political judges. Any lie, any fabrication, any false witness is acceptable if it feeds the fire of Jewish vengeance. Unsurprisingly, not one Soviet war criminal in the U.S. -- and there are many among the recently arrived Jewish dissidents -- has ever been brought to justice by Sher, who has been relying on Communist witnesses in the USSR to frame U.S. citizens of Eastern European descent.

The only large organization so far to dare to question this orgy of latter-day McCarthyism is the Veterans of Foreign Wars, which demanded an investigation of the OSI on the grounds it has been continually violating the civil rights of U.S. citizens. This is a very serious crime when committed by whites against blacks. Apparently it's no crime at all when committed by Jews against whites. If the investigation were undertaken and if justice were to be served, Sher and his hound dogs would spend the rest of their days in jail. Two of Sher's most recent victims have taken their own lives rather than be deported and face kangaroo courts in Israel and the Soviet Union.

Rudolf will go down in the annals of human achievement as one of the most brilliant scientists of all time. At the very best, Sher will be listed in some obscure chronicle of persecutions as a pipsqueak Torquemada.

Enshrining the Lie

Marxist theory dictates that the rich combine with the rich to exploit the proletariat by draining every last drop of surplus value out of poor workers. Ergo, according to the rules and principles of Marxism, the *Washington Post* and the *New York Times*, America's two most influential and two of the richest newspapers, should have endorsed Ronald Reagan for president in the 1984 election marathon.

Conversely, racial theory predicts that these two omnipotent and omniscient news organs should have backed Mondale, because both papers are owned or controlled by Jews who, say racialists, are always on the left edge of the political spectrum and stay far away from anything that smacks of nationalism and patriotism, the pose that has been so successfully adopted by Reagan. Neo-conservatism, in case anyone takes it seriously, is simply liberalism with an Israeli face.

Marxists turned out to be dead wrong, since both the *Post* and the *Times*, only a few days before the election, came out with ringing editorials urging their readers to vote for the Democratic candidates.

The racial theorists were right, but because their ideas are considered heretical in the present-day U.S., they, unlike Marxists, cannot cite their views in public without being denounced as bigots, Klansmen or that worst of all put-downs, anti-Semites.

This gives Marxists quite a leg up, as the British would say, though it does little to advance the cause of truth. We have now reached the stage of mental rigor mortis in Western civilization where a theory that produces the right answers is outlawed, while a theory that proves false again and again is still taken seriously by tens of thousands of intellectuals as the master key to human history -- past, present and future.

Unsurprising Ending

In the first part of a glowing article on Helmut Schmidt in the *New York Times Magazine* (Sept. 16, 1984), Craig Whitney, a veteran *Times* flack, handed his readers a teaser. The ex-chancellor of West Germany, Whitney wrote, had "revealed a secret he had never spoken of publicly before -- a secret he and his father had kept hidden from the Gestapo for eight years out of fear that they, too, would be swept away in the holocaust."

Though we thought we knew what was coming, we held our breath, braced ourselves, and raced through the turgid prose. Whitney kept us in suspense until the very last paragraph, when he unloosed the all-too-predictable cruncher. Schmidt had a paternal Jewish grandfather! His father had managed to conceal this horrendous fact from the Nazis by falsifying documents --

not too difficult a job because the old man was illegitimate. The perpetual angst, however, caused Schmidt Vater to emerge from the Nazi era "a completely broken man." Schmidt Sohn confessed, "I have never told this story before. Among the few who know are my Israeli friends."

When asked if Begin, who had once called Schmidt a Nazi, knew about the skeleton in his closet, the latter replied in the usual half-self-deprecating, half-groveling manner that so many modern Germans have adopted toward Jews, "And Begin, that old warhorse. He knows."

Perhaps a few other people also knew. Perhaps that's why the awful secret was not so awful and may actually have propelled Schmidt into the #1 spot in West Germany and into the top-banana perch of revered world statesman.

Florida Exotica

Palm Beach County, Florida, long a WASP retreat, has been inundated with Zoo City folk over the past 20 years, and one result has been recurring episodes of culture shock. Rick Hill, a columnist with the *Boca Raton News*, ventured into a bagel delicatessen one day last spring, and at once realized he was in an exotic land. He described for his readers the patrons with their "deep, wrinkly tans, tons of gaudy, gold jewelry, and blue hair," who "chewed with their mouths wide open and talked with New York accents."

In no time, the paper's editor was broadsided with calls and letters challenging his "sensitivity" (though never his reporter's accuracy). In no time, he rushed to print an apology. In no time, one of the Jews who had penned a letter of protest to the newspaper received a highly insensitive letter in reply which advised him to "eat all the bagels and that kind of slop, put on weight and have an early heart attack," before America's Hitler arrived on the scene. Naturally, "several" Jewish agencies at once began an "investigation" of the letter.

Ponderable Poem

Tent number 50 on the left, that is my present home
But it is too cramped to contain a future
And, "Forget" they say
But how can I?
Teach the night to forget to bring
dreams showing me my village
teach the winds to forget to carry me
the aroma of apricots in my fields!
And teach the sky, too, to forget to rain.
Only then, I may forget my country.

Rashid Hussein
Palestinian poet



Cholly Bilderberger



A prominent member of President Reagan's inner circle has confessed to Our Man in Washington that "Ronnie just can't seem to shake the notion that he lost the election. We keep telling him he won forty-nine states and nearly 60% of the vote but it only registers for a few minutes. He's already starting to pack. Even Nancy can't convince him. Incidentally, he doesn't think Mondale won, but an amalgam of FDR and JFK, whom he calls Franklin Delano Kennedy. He keeps complaining that he hasn't made a proper concession speech, and that the Oval Office has to be made ready for FDK, occasionally transposed into JFR, FKF and JDF."

— — —

Election day sights and sounds: Attack units of the Ju Jux Jan, the formidably pro-Jewish secret society composed entirely of non-Jews, monitoring 93% of all polling booths in NYC and 9% nationwide, guarding against what they call "a rising tide of bigotry." . . . Potter Bostwick, the alcoholic racist, sick all over a Jack Kemp supporter at the Republican victory celebration . . . Ted Gilaheim, who claims he writes all of Johnny Updike's books, and Moise Xerlieb, who claims he writes all of Billy Styron's, in a violent argument about who writes Woody Allen's, at the Democratic wake at the Propho's apartment in the Brandywine Towers.

— — —

Violated Again: Kimberly Rockingham, the convenience store clerk in Louisville, Kentucky, who was abducted and raped a year ago, and startled local authorities when she said, "I thought being raped was part of the job." This time she was attacked while waiting in the East Wing of the Dick Gregory Hospital for Children With Transplants, in Memphis. "I come over because my baby, Glory-Be, had to have her lung and her spleen and her bowels checked," Kimberly told reporters. "She has all those parts brand-new from donors. The lung is from a baby that died in Seattle and it was flown packed in dry ice last year, and the spleen and bowels was given by, well, members of the animal kingdom from Daddy Proctor's Oldtime Sausage Farm near Thais, Tennessee. Glory-Be was my choice when I found out I was in a family way last year after . . . well, after what happened. And she's a treasure and a good baby — why, you can see that because she has no rejection symptoms with any parts at all. Doesn't matter what they hook up, her little body accepts it without any fuss. The doctors are amazed, but I tell them that like Daddy Proctor — he was a preacher before he went into . . . pork products — says, the ways of the Lord are mysterious and that man who . . . well, made me do his bidding . . . must have had some kind of immune system or whatever to have Glory-Be so strong against rejection. Daddy Proctor says that if you are going to be . . . you know . . . it's almost like a sign

from the Almighty to have it be someone who can pass that kind of strength on to your baby Anyhow, I was waiting there in the room they have for relatives and other loving ones at the hospital, and this man came in and . . . well, it just happened again. There were other people there, and it was embarrassing in that way. But I wasn't surprised, because you hear all the time that people just stand around when violence of any kind is occurring. Not that I was violent or anything, because I didn't want to make those people any more uncomfortable than they already were So I'm in the family way again, and I'm going to have it again because I don't believe in doing . . . things . . . to yourself if you're a mother. All I hope is that I get another baby like Glory-Be. I was brought up to respect all human beings, black as well as white, and I still do. The color of my babies is not important to God, that's what Daddy Proctor says, and if anyone knows, he does."

— — —

Overheard at the Warren G. Harding, Washington's favorite watering hole for deviant congressmen, in a conversation between two of them: First Congressman: "Which top columnist for the *Post* is in the pay of Israel?" Second Congressman: "Which isn't?"

— — —

Julia Jones, the Vassar-trained molecular biologist who has had such success in working with gorillas, is on the verge of another breakthrough with a group she has set up in Morgantown, West Virginia. She has been feeding them Rapid Raiser, the IQ pill, in tremendous dosage, and another scientist who has seen the results calls them "nothing short of spectacular. Julia has taken a leaf from Linus Pauling's book on dosage, and I can tell you that these gorillas are eating up those Rapid Raisers. There's no question but that they can read now, and it seems — hold your hats — as if they're almost ready to speak. They do light chores on the farm she's established — milking cows and herding cattle, and one male, whom she calls Old MacDonald, can even dig post holes and repair fences. In the evenings, after the dishes are washed, with minimal breakage, they listen to readings from Franz Boas and Ashley Montagu and Margaret Mead on cultural determinism and then 'discuss' what they've heard with a lot of arm action to back up the various noises they make. Julia claims she can understand everything they say, but I have to confess I only catch a word or two."

— — —

Phil Adams, the black leader, complaining over *tournedos Eppa Rixey* at L'Aigletesse about continued discrimination against blacks. "They say we've made 'strides,' but it just isn't true. Practically no blacks in top executive jobs in television and motion pictures. Very few black actors and

actresses working. No blacks in Reagan's cabinet. Whites starting to creep back in the NBA and other professional sports. Some southern universities are fielding 100% black football teams, and that's commendable, but it's the only bright spot in a racist tidal wave."

Speaking of all-black college football teams, Lester Sowcock, once one of the stalwarts of the Tuscaloosa, Alabama, chapter of the Knights of the Imperial Kluge, is all for them. Jenny Burden met Lester at the last convention of the American Psychiatry Association, and sent us this description: "Wonderful-looking Nordic gone to utter seed, massive potbelly hanging from huge frame, relentless accent, great native shrewdness, played for the legendary Bear Bryant, whopped Nigras and a few Jewboys in the immediate years thereafter. Saw, as he puts it, 'that the old days were gone forever,' and decided to join the new order with a vengeance. In complete role reversal, took a degree in psychiatry at something called Bob Talmadge University. Now big in shrink circles in Prometheusburch, Alabama. 'I have a lot of black patients, too,' he says with a sly grin, 'and I tell all of them to put the pedal to their self-esteem. I tell the whites to take their feet off that pedal. I tell the blacks to play football, and I tell the whites to watch. Nothing better for a good old boy — or a bad old boy, for that matter — than to get in that big old stadium on Saturday afternoon and yell himself hoarse over an all-black team. Even more constructive if he takes the whole family. Best of all if he has a couple of daughters leading the cheers.' Lester was something of a handful for the rest of the psychiatrists in his 'workshop,' mostly Jews from the Northeast who sensed a very large honky in the woodpile but couldn't flush him out. Ol' Lester agreed with them on everything, and always went them one better."

In trouble: Richard Reeves, the nationally syndicated columnist, for his unfortunate column in October, 1984, in which he claimed that a new war between Israel and its neighbors is coming, only preventable if the U.S. takes steps now. Ominously for Reeves, these steps would be flagrantly anti-Israel, which he admits! "... Americans can't live only in Israel's interest . . . This is the time for the U.S. to renegotiate its deal with Israel and try to persuade [them] that it may also be time for them to give up a few things — such as occupied territory — in an attempt to get negotiations going with the Arabs before rather than after the next war. If the Israelis won't or can't move before it's too late, other people have to try." These callous remarks naturally triggered all the Jewish monitoring equipment. "It was a seven — maybe an eight — on the anti-Semitic Richter scale," says a staffer with the Ad Hoc Committee for Monitoring the Leading Monitors on Soviet Jews and Regional Bigotry. "As our close ally Senator Moynihan always says, 'It was an obscenity.' All over the country, monitoring organizations are taking long, hard looks at Richard Reeves. If he isn't worried about his future, he's even more foolish than he's already shown himself to be."

At the other end of the spectrum, all monitoring groups have saluted NBC Evening News for its courageous advocacy of unlimited immigration of darker persons into the United States. Beginning on November 16, 1984, NBC ran several segments on this program. Tom Brokaw started with a few words on the history of immigration, pointing out that "we are all immigrants"; and that "until World War II, our immigration laws were wholly biased in favor of Northern European immigrants." Tom won particularly high marks for the manner in which he delivered the latter, highly embarrassing fact. He gave it what monitoring circles call "the full anti-Hitler treatment," signifying averted eyes, a slight but detectable tremulo in the voice, and a faint moue of disgust over racism from such a Dark Age of discrimination as to be incomprehensible to modern, enlightened, educated, civilized persons. Then, his face lighting up with the joy of seeing Truth and Beauty finally triumphant, he said, in voice-over shots of suitably non-North Europeans, "But that's all changed now." He went on to describe how much better America is for having these new immigrants, and thus how there should be no cap to their numbers. He was supported in this vision of endless entry and equally endless improvement by a leading demographer, who said that just as the heavy immigration of the 19th century led to a far more attractive America, so will the present influx. All in all, says the Hispanic/Asian Committee for Monitoring Restrictive Immigration and Other Racism, "A great moment for what we consider the only equitable solution — that is, entirely open borders." Incidentally, of the 243 directors of this committee, only 107 are Hispanic or Asian. The majority are just that — fairly solid WASP, but WASPs who have seen the future. And who, according to Chairperson Augustus Charles Schuyler, "like that future. What could be more boring than that we oldline Americans would go on and on, generation after generation, in our WASPish ways? We need new blood, the excitement of other cultures. Besides, as we know, change is the primary law of life. Evolution must be served on all levels — social as well as biological."

Amanda Livingston, the director of the Mailer Institute, president of Straights for Gays and Lesbians, and a board member of Holocaust Imperatives, Inc., the Uptown Friends of Mossad, Fair Play in Passion Plays, and CFR and the Spinoza Group (the ultimate think tank), has just returned from Ethiopia, where she went for a first-hand look at the starving natives. "I hate to say it," she said over lunch at the Colony, "but when you see them starving, it is so them. I mean, they look as though they were cast that way, far more real than when they are trudging from one water hole to the next. I stopped in Israel on the way back, and was agreeably surprised to find that the inner circle there feels the same way. Do you know Freddy Littchbeil? The *enfant terrible* of Jerusalem's intellectual right. Wants to let all of Africa starve so that 'people' can move in and 'clean it up.' Says that as it is now, it's 'just a zoo with no keepers.' I couldn't agree with him more. The world can't be safe for both Jews and . . . well, 'others.' If the only solution is 'benign genocide through starvation,' as Freddy puts it, I'm all for it. And so should all of us be."

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Carroll Quigley, to whom I devoted a great deal of space in my last column, tells us that in 1938 Hitler had fewer tanks than even the Czechs -- fewer troops under arms, even -- and that British aircraft were superior in both number and quality. This is hardly a very solid basis for the conquest of the world which he accuses Hitler of planning. On the other hand, the British themselves were not initially very hostile. The British Air Minister, Sir H. Kingsley Wood, rejected the suggestion that he bomb German munitions dumps in the Black Forest: "Are you aware," he said, "that it is private property? Why, you will be asking me to bomb Essen next!" This provides a very marked contrast to the deliberate bombing of German civilians, undertaken on the advice of Churchill's confidant F.A. Lindemann ("Lord Cherwell"), whose father was an Alsatian Catholic and whose mother was the widow of a banker named Davidson. Quigley regards this policy as a mistake, since it strengthened rather than weakened German resolve. He is also against the "wooden and inflexible Allied insistence on unconditional surrender," as being incompatible with earlier claims to be fighting against governments, not peoples. He refers to Henry Morgenthau using his "close personal friendship with Roosevelt" to push forward his own pet scheme to reduce Germany to a purely agricultural state by almost total destruction of her industry, the millions of surplus population to be, if necessary, deported to Africa! But there is nothing in *Tragedy and Hope* about the loving little details of this gentleman's plan, the mass sterilisations of German men and the mass prostitution of German women. Of course, Lindemann backed Morgenthau, and Roosevelt and Churchill duly reached an agreement on a modified version of the plan at the Quebec Conference in 1944, though it was then "quickly repudiated" as an error.

Quigley refers to Hitler's "surprisingly lenient" terms after the fall of France in 1940, and this is borne out in the memoirs of Arno Breker, who was struck by Hitler's intense admiration for French culture and his unwillingness to humiliate the French people. True, the Germans established an exchange rate favourable to themselves and took back the provinces which had previously belonged to the German Empire, but that is hardly comparable to their treatment by the French after World War I.

An unintentionally amusing detail is the reference to the occupation of Iceland as being "in agreement with the Icelandic government" -- not an entirely accurate description of the Allied invasion. In Norway, those who collaborated with the invader in a similar manner were called quislings, after their leader. Nor were the Icelanders in a

position to fight back, with a population of only a hundred thousand, and no neutral Sweden next door. So much for Quigley's reference to the "jackal collaborators of Nazi Germany."

On the technical side, Quigley is excellent, as might be expected. Although he elsewhere lumps fascism and communism together as being less innovative than democracy, he tells us that the German degree of innovation in war was comparable to that of the United States, while the British went one better: "On the whole, the British were more fertile in ideas than the Americans (probably because they were less conservative in their thinking processes), but the Americans were superior in development and production" (p. 841). He is referring to such British inventions as Whit-

tles jet engine and Sir Robert Watson-Watt's radar, which were handed over to the United States at an early stage. He might have added the remarkable breakthrough made mainly by members of the Women's Auxiliary Air Service, working under the direction of professors at Bletchly Park, when they broke the German Enigma code, and made it possible to intercept German orders right through to the end of the war. As Quigley notes, 2.25 million women were mobilised in Britain during the war, as opposed to only 182,000 in Germany. The Germans are given full credit for their development of the new propellants at Peenemünde, and the author repeats the well-known story that at the end of the war some German scientists fell into Western hands, while others were captured by the Russians. Hence the Duke of Edinburgh's unpopular remark when the first Sputnik went up, "You see, their Germans are better than ours."

Quigley speaks of the Germans being "paralysed" by conflicting and overlapping authorities, and there is some truth to this. Hitler erected a compromise structure of authority, combining traditional and innovative elements, and the internal dynamism of the system had not had time to take full control. Still, it is worth remembering that conflicting and overlapping authorities fouled things up on the Allied side as well.

In due course, Germany lost the war, and her prison camps were overrun "with their ovens still hot." Hitler's "vile purposes" are said to have been clear to all informed persons since the publication of *The Brown Book of Hitler Terror* in 1933, based on the evidence collected from refugees! Yet at no time before the war were there more than 30,000 people in the German camps. German sufferings in the cities are barely mentioned, but we are told that the economy of Germany "worsened . . . till the end of 1947" and that hunger and cold "took a considerable toll."



In the Pacific theatre, Quigley records that Japanese secret codes had been broken before the war broke out, so that the order to attack Pearl Harbor was intercepted by the Americans. He then makes the following allegation: "On November 27th a war warning was sent from Washington to Pearl Harbor, but no changes were made there for normal precautions or a higher level of alertness." So we are asked to believe that experienced U.S. naval officers took no extra action although they knew an attack was coming. Still, it is conceded that the Japanese were reacting to a "tacit blockade" and had few stocks of fuel left. One significant detail is how Professor Edwin Reischauer burst into tears when he heard of the projected destruction of Kyoto, with the result that Stimson prevailed upon the president to spare it. Just try to imagine Churchill being moved by an impassioned plea to spare Dresden!

The post-war period is less interesting in Quigley's massive tome, perhaps partly because it was too close for many sound judgements to be made. Still, he does make some. He deplores, for instance, the "flood of newly independent, sometimes microscopic pseudopowers" at the UN. He also records that those who provided the Russians with the crucial information on how to make the atomic bomb were Klaus Fuchs and David Greenglass, with the help of Henry Gold and Anatoli Yakoviev. But Forrestal's suicide is represented as having something to do with his opinions on integration of the armed services. The evidence of Whittaker Chambers, Major George Racey Jordan and others is admitted to be accurate in part but "dramatised" and "exaggerated," the impression being given that the uncouth manner of presentation caused unnecessary distress to a lot of sincere people (mostly Jews) who had forgivably seen the Soviet Union as a bulwark against fascism. But when Quigley comes to McCarthy, his mask of impartiality slips badly: "McCarthy was not a conservative, still less a reactionary. He was a fragment of elemental force, a throwback to primeval chaos. He was the enemy of all order and of all authority, with no respect, or even understanding for principles, laws, regulations, or rules" (pp. 918-19). This vituperation goes on for several pages. Clearly the senator had gotten under the author's skin.

Quigley's whole attitude towards Russia is one of clichés, some of which are justified, such as his claim that Russian thought is characterised by "its search for a single key to life and truth. Much less justified is his reference to Russia in 1917 as "a most backward industrial country." In fact, Russia was the most rapidly developing of all countries before 1914, admittedly from a relatively low base, but its exports were becoming an important factor in international trade, until the Bolsheviks all but eliminated foreign trade. Therefore, it is possible to accept Anthony Sutton's view (and Solzhenitsyn's) that one of the purposes of Western businessmen in helping the Kerensky regime was at least partly to eliminate a competitor. Another similar case is that of Persia, which under the Shah was increasing its GNP by 11 percent a year on average. There also the economy had suffered a setback, with a good deal of help from outside.

Quigley records that 5 million died in the (Bolshevik-inflicted) famine of 1920-21, though the Americans were

able to feed 10 million others. Later came the collectivisation program of the 1930s. Stalin told Churchill that 12 million died then. Nevertheless, it is a rather sweeping generalisation to claim that Russia was industrialised between 1926 and 1940 "by the merciless oppression of the rural community in which millions of peasants lost their lives" without also underlining the industrialisation previous to World War I and the inefficiency of a Communist-run economy. In this last respect, Quigley is less brain-washed than most liberals. He is not afraid to attack "the false ideology of Marx and Lenin which spoke of the inevitable struggle of capitalism and communism" and of "the ideological appeal of communism to the half-educated."

Where Quigley is right, of course, is in his condemnation of Hitler for refusing the help of the Ukrainians in his Russian campaign. He also emphasises the importance of American aid to the Soviets. At Stalingrad, for instance, the Russians had 85,000 American lorries at their disposal.

The blame for the Katyn Forest massacre is laid squarely where it belongs, on the shoulders of the Russians, and later there is a revealing sentence, "The Russian troops, screaming, looting and raping were smashing into Berlin." But there is no reference to their being egged on by the radio broadcasts of Ilya Ehrenburg, who adjured them not to spare even "unborn fascists."

Although I have already gone into *Tragedy and Hope* at some length, I should be grateful if you would bear with me, as I turn to a third general aspect of the book -- Quigley's work as a manual of economics. So much of what Quigley has to say about economics is a model of practical good sense and an education in itself. He claims that capitalism grew out of the trade in luxury goods from the mid-11th century onwards, followed by industrial capitalism between 1770 and 1850, followed by financial capitalism (centered on the banks) between 1850 and 1931. This stage lingered on in America, but was displaced by monopoly capitalism in Europe. Now what he calls the "pluralist" economy has succeeded. The whole thing is so excellently done, with such good explanations as to what money is and how economic functions work, that I am sorry reasons of space prevent a full summary. I shall just concentrate on those aspects of special importance to Instaurationists.

First, banks create credit out of nothing. The key quotation here is from William Paterson, the Scottish privateer (pirate) who was instrumental in founding the Bank of England in 1794: "The bank hath benefit of interest on all moneys it creates out of nothing." In other words, reserves backing created credit are only fractional, and the temptation to create unlimited credit, on which interest may be charged, is very great -- especially when banks lend to sovereign borrowers, which supposedly cannot default (yet in fact do). This goes a long way towards explaining the present world banking crisis, which threatens the whole financial system.

Second, Quigley does not conceal the enormous influence wielded by the Rothschilds from the 18th century onwards. Third, he shows how investment bankers, many of them Jewish, continue to exert influence over national banks, even when they have been ostensibly nationalised,

as has been the case with the Bank of England since 1946.

All sorts of interesting details are provided, which reveal the mechanisms whereby bankers gain control of the economy: building up pyramids of holding companies and conglomerates, without any corresponding increase in production, then issuing shares in quantities which are economically unjustified, so that the whole pyramid collapses, whereupon the bankers step in, reorganise and sell off assets, then float another lot of securities with the object of ruining the company again in due course.

In the 1930s, the bankers became too greedy and forced a massive deflation on the world economy, from which monopolies and cartels managed to emancipate themselves by taking a leaf out of the bankers' book and raising their own credit by the flotation of shares. This was made possible because they could raise prices to back their share issues. So in 1931, the banking system, dominated by what Walther Rathenau, Foreign Minister of the Weimar Republic, had called "300 men, all of whom know one another," began to come apart at the seams. In Germany, the Nazis had made the discovery of how to subordinate the financial to the economic system, achieved capacity employment by 1937 and also reduced the disparity in incomes. Roosevelt, on the other hand, "showed a failure to grasp the nature of money and the function of the monetary system, of which considerable traces remained in the postwar period" (p. 534). In 1937, when he ceased his profligate "pump-priming" (i.e. spending borrowed money) the economy went into a steep recession. "The administration was saved from this impasse by the need for

the rearmament program followed by the war" (p. 535). To be sure, Germany was rearming too by that time, but for Germany the war was evidently not an economic necessity, as it was for the United States (and Britain). This should make us think. The whole of the Bretton Woods structure can only be seen as a re-subordination of the world financial system to the Federal Reserve, as in the 1920s.

One of Quigley's most fascinating studies is that of the French banking system. Briefly, this was set up by Protestant Swiss bankers who had been "deeply involved in the agitations leading up to the French Revolution." When that got out of hand, they supported Napoleon, who granted them a monopoly, the Bank of France, in 1800. The Rothschilds were added in 1819, and during the 19th century an internal struggle developed between a Jewish-dominated faction and a Protestant one. In due course, some Catholic bankers joined the fray, half supporting the Jewish faction, half the Protestant. When the Germans invaded France, the anti-Jewish faction, with Pierre Laval as its representative, appeared to have won out, but was in fact ruined by the Allied victory. In due course, De Gaulle appointed Pompidou, of the Rothschild bank, Prime Minister. It's all so beautifully symmetrical, and explains so much.

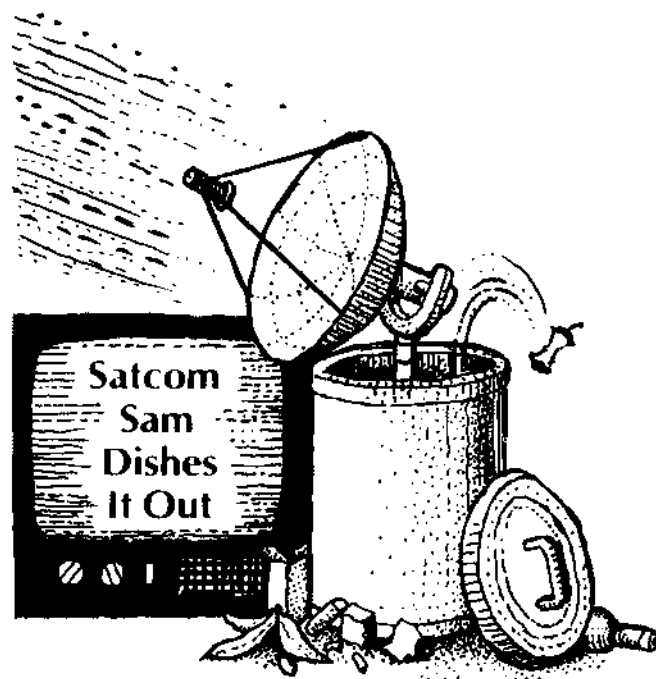
Anyway, you will readily see why the Macmillan company allowed the book to go out of print, despite considerable demand. By revealing so many facts, Quigley made it impossible for succeeding historians to ignore them and still be taken seriously.

Will the day ever come when we, the culturally malnourished of the world, will be able to see *Heimat*, the 16-hour German telefilm which was the great event of last summer's Venice Film Festival? Its producer, Edgar Reitz, explains its origin:

In a bizarre fashion [American] television played an important role in its production. *Holocaust* was shown on German TV. I watched each episode and was so furious to see how the camera lied, how the film presented a history of Germany and German destiny based entirely on the most horrible events without one image being true, without one smile, one word, one phrase being real or conforming to the events that really took place.

Heimat, which has 30 actors and actresses and a cast of 5,000 non-professionals, recreates life in a German village from 1918 to 1982. If *Holocaust*, by being so dishonest, can inspire the production of a great and honest telefilm, then we must at least be thankful for the boomerang. But will we ever get to see it? Will a drama that shows Germany in a fair and occasionally even upbeat light be allowed on American TV, which in the past half-century has run tens of thousands of hours of purely negative, anti-German hate films?

Berlin Alexanderplatz, another long German film production, appeared recently on Satcom 4. But in spite of its artistry, it was practically all downbeat and was splotted with the obligatory Nazi bully-boy stereotypes.



Speaking of *Holocaust*, Rabbi Anson Laynter of Seattle is trying to get the neurotically racist miniseries on Chinese TV to promote, as he explains, "better understanding" between the two cultures. The rabbi, I won't bother to add, is not concerned with bridging the gap between Chinese and American cultures. He is talking about the Chinese

and Jewish cultures. And in his way and the modern Jewish way of thinking, cultural betterment means inciting hatred for Germans. To Laynter and to his Jewish Holocausters, China represents a virgin territory for anti-German propaganda. Why, the rabbi complained, he had met university graduates in China who had never heard of Hitler!

* * *

I am not a Reaganite. Indeed, I fear poor old Ronnie is going to get terribly bogged down in his cherished brand of late 19th-century economics before the end of his second term. In regard to television, I say the more government, the more federal subsidies, the better. It's the only way to end the stranglehold of the minority-oriented, commercially littered major networks. Any means that effectively combats the ever more gruesome and emetic huckstering video spiels is permissible and welcome. Good God, have we become so brainless that we no longer realize what we have turned into when we sit riveted zombie-like to the hundredth unfolding of a one-minute epic on false teeth glue or the carnival hawking of that guy who "bought the company"?

* * *

PBS, for all its liberal-minority coddling, at least forbids commercials, beyond the name and logo of the sponsor and a phrase or two of harmless corporate puffery. Last fall Reagan vetoed a bill to raise the annual federal subsidy for the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, the moneybags of PBS, from \$507 million to \$920 million. The President said he would approve "a modest 15% increase," but no more. The budget deficit be damned! If Reagan can give two, three, four billion dollars a year (counting the under-the-table perks) to a warmongering state in the Middle East, he can afford \$1 billion to help stop the cultural barbarization of his own people.

* * *

Individuals "who left their special mark on the American way of life" are being featured in one-minute "portraits" on the CBS-TV network every weeknight at 8:58 P.M., EST. The series will continue for almost two years, until October 28, 1986, the centennial of the Statue of Liberty. The narrating "hosts" include such notables as Ed Asner, Jimmy the Tooth, Sammy Davis Jr., John Glenn, Jeff Goldblum, Gregory Peck, Danny Kaye, Senator Fat Face and Billy Dee Williams.

The roster of noteworthy Americans featured in the TV "snapshots" will come as no surprise to media-wise Instaurationists. Only 13 of the 43 are Majority males, 9 of whom are bleeding heart liberals, civil rights boosters, anti-KKK Southerners and the like. The dazzling array of minority luminaries include Brown of *Brown vs. Board of Education*, A. Philip Randolph, the black labor boss, Moe Berg, Sojourner Truth, Squanto, an Indian who supposedly collaborated with the Pilgrims, Andy Lipkis, founder of the Tree People Movement(?) and the late Zoo City Zionist, Rep. Allard Lowenstein.

Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln, who also left their special mark on the American way of life, perhaps even a

greater mark than Squanto or Andy Lipkis, were conspicuously absent from the CBS list.

* * *

It's hard to accept that a WASP-looking, WASP-acting TV star like William Shatner is of the Jewish persuasion, or is said to be. But Harrison Ford? The *Sunday Telegraph Magazine* (London, May 20, 1984) asseverates:

Harrison Ford was born to an Irish Catholic father and a Russian Jewish mother and grew up in Chicago.

An ethnologist of my acquaintance is not that all non-plussed about the "Viking Jews" (Shatner, Ford and the dimple-cheeked Kirk Douglas). He hints darkly about long bouts of facial surgery, noting that with age patched-up phizzes partially revert to type.

* * *

Heritage, the overblown, overextended apotheosis of Jewry on PBS was only 99% biased. Abba Eban, the talkman, did slip in one or two comments to the effect that anti-Semitism may have some roots in economic competition. Generally, in any literary or dramatic work concerned with Jews, non-Jews receive the entire blame for real and alleged Jewish sufferings. That Jews have been in a confrontational mode with non-Jews for almost 4,000 years never seems to raise the question whether the former at least once in space and time were in the wrong and the latter were at least once in the right.

* * *

I am getting to be part of a crowd. Already there are close to one million satellite TV installations in the U.S. Some 10 million dishes are expected to dot the U.S. landscape by 1990.

* * *

Far more dangerous to children than any porno arcade or triple-X movie house, which attempt to forbid entry to teenyboppers, is the unscrambled Playboy Channel on Satcom 4. Any kid old enough to twist a dial can, after 8:00 P.M., EST, each evening, tune directly into porn. All the filth, all the stark nudity, all the motions are there for the youngest and most innocent eye to see.

Some receivers are sold with devices to block out channels, but how many parents buy and use them, and how long will such easy-to-crack gimmicks foil the inquisitive child? The life of Playboy pornocrat Hugh Hefner has been devoted to committing so many assaults on good taste and human decency that it is difficult to sort them out and grade them. There is no argument, however, that the Playboy Channel is his deadliest sin to date.

* * *

Jesse Jackson is trying to mend fences with those who will never forgive or forget that he once bear-hugged Yasser Arafat and once correctly characterized Zoo City as Hymietown. He opened up his recent skit on NBC's *Saturday Night Live* with a short intro in Yiddish, later in the

show spicing up an interview with Sammy Davis Jr., with these colorful remarks:

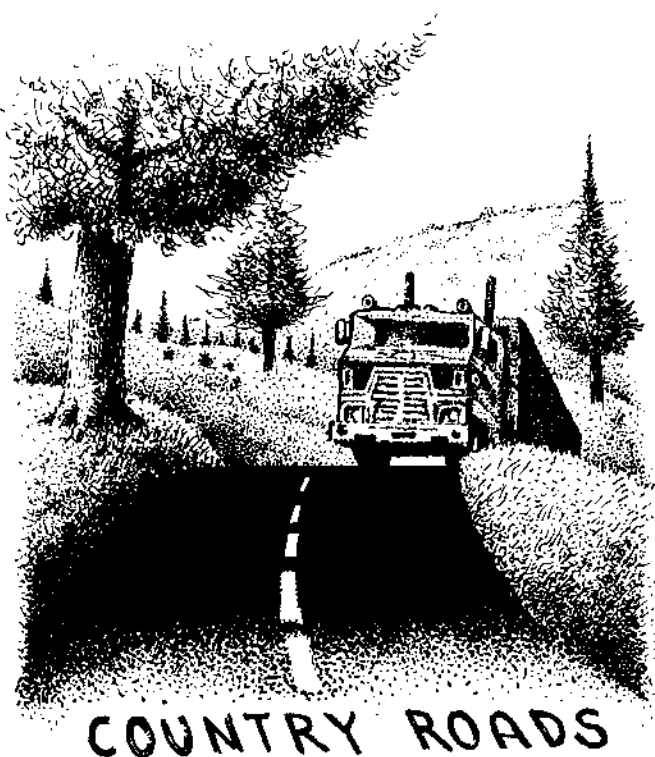
You're black. You're Christian. You're Jewish. You were poor, now you're rich. You've got that eye thing You're the whole Rainbow Coalition.

Despite a JDL demonstration outside the studio, the show was something of a success, at least in regard to ratings. It attracted 20% of the evening audience in nine major cities.

* * *

Grant Tinker, head man of NBC, blames the viewers, not the television industry, for the winking blue profanity known as commercial television. Although he himself cannot duck his own large share of responsibility for the situation, he has a point.

I think the audience is a continuing disappointment. More and more we see the audience going for programming that just isn't that good, at least by my definition of the term. And more and more we see the audience disdaining or ignoring programming that is. That a couple of, to me, very miss-able series have gone through the [ratings] roof lately says something about the audience that I really didn't want to hear.



Sometimes I'm really glad I'm a truck driver. One of those times was last Wednesday when Wilhelmina (she's my rig) and I were rolling up Interstate 81 heading toward the valley of Virginia with a load of carpets out of Dalton. Now 81's a nice stretch of road, and on a sunny day a fellow can just sort of lean back behind the wheel, put ol' Wilhelmina on automatic pilot, and look out at that Blue Ridge and those hills and woods and farms and feel right lucky that he's a gearjammer.

When we came to the exit at Draper's Meadows, I knew I'd have to work those grades and gears for the rest of the way to White's Truck Stop at Raphine. When we hit the New River bridge, I started thinking about those pioneers who moved down into these hills and valleys 300 years ago, back before there were any roads or bridges, trucks or truckstops.

But mostly I thought about Trish. Trish is tall, slim and

long-legged, and she's got rich, red-brown hair and green eyes. And when she smiles and talks to me I fell like John Wayne in "Allegheny Uprising."

Trish is a waitress at White's and because it was Wednesday, I knew she'd be working. So I decided I could use a cup of hundred-mile coffee. By the time I hit Dixie Caverns I was craving something more than coffee and I started thinking about one of White's pork barbecue burgers and some french fries and a piece of Trish's pie.

Trish knows what I like. But I never can figure out what's on that woman's mind.

Anyway, there I was sitting at the counter with Roy Jenkins (he drives for Roadway Express), just munching on my barbecue and listening to the news on the radio and the next thing I knew Trish was screaming something about "go-rillas." I nearly choked on my barbecue.

"Go-rillas," she shouted again, and Roy gave me a thwack on the back and I caught my breath and said kind of weakly, "What's the matter [cough] -- what about gorillas?"

"Not 'gorillas'," she shouted, "guer-r-r-illas -- the 'Islamic Guerrillas of America'. Willy Hay," she said, "didn't you hear what that radio said? They call themselves the 'Islamic Guerrillas of America.' They carry Uzi sub-machine guns and they shot up the student building over in Charlottesville and . . ."

"Well," I said, trying to be helpful, "Nobody got hurt and the cops can handle it; they're going to pass those damn gun control laws and . . ."

"Willy," Trish interrupted, "machine guns are already illegal."

"Oh . . . Well, maybe then everything will work out. You'll see, Trish."

Now Trish has this peaches and cream complexion, the kind you'd like to touch, but then in an instant her face went from peachy cream to red and her green eyes lit up like the fog lamps on Wilhelmina. I knew I was in trouble. I took another bite from my barbecue and stared into my coffee and waited for the explosion.

But Trish didn't explode. Instead, she just said very carefully, "The - Islamic - Guerrillas - of - America . . . of America . . . what are they doing in America, Willy? In Charlottesville?"

"Well, Trish . . ." I groped for an answer. What was it

Professor Brodsky had taught us in college? The answer came to me. "This country was built by all kinds of people, wasn't it? We all came from someplace else -- didn't we?"

Trish was heartbroken. Her eyes got all glassy green, like an oil slick in the rain. Then this little moan came up from someplace deep down inside her, and she muttered to herself, "What's happened to us? Aren't there any real men left around here?"

And Roy grinned and said, "I think I saw one over in Abingdon this morning." In the booth by the juke box the

two rice-eaters and the blonde with the stringy hair were snickering. Then Trish's eyes got real watery-like, and I decided it was time for me and Wilhelmina to get rolling. And so I swallowed one last gulp of coffee and put my money down on the counter and left.

I never can figure out what that woman's got on her mind.

222

Talking Numbers

In 1863, 38,000 people were arrested in the North and imprisoned without trial for suspected anti-Civil War activities.

#

Michael Jackson's estimated 1983 income: \$45 million.

#

Some 20% of Israel's industrial labor force, 60,000 workers in all, is engaged in the merchant of death business. Contradictory media reports have stated that Israel is either the world's 3rd or 12th largest exporter of arms. Whatever the figure, Israel is per capita by far the world's biggest arms trafficker.

#

18.7% of American adults (29.4 million) suffer from some mental disorder, according to a \$15 million study by the National Institute of Mental Health. Anxiety was the most common problem (8.3% of the citizenry), alcohol and "substance" abuse (6.4%), schizophrenia (1%). Males and females are divided about equally in suffering from phobias, compulsive behavior and panic attacks, but males take more drugs and alcohol and are more anti-social. (*Archives of General Psychiatry*, Oct. 1984)

#

The rubber shortage in Poland has forced the government to ration condoms. Males in the 17-24 range are allowed 8 a month; in the 25-59 range, 4 a month; the "over 60s" 1 a month.

#

The World Council of Churches has allocated the bulk of \$400,000 in new grants to black African terrorist groups, bringing the total of such grants to \$6.1 million since the program was started in 1971. Because the figures are far from reliable, it is impossible to ascertain how much the WCC has paid black revolutionaries for each white death.

Twice as many Afrikaners as English-descended or English-speaking South Africans are in favor of apartheid. So claimed a recent survey of the country's Human Sciences Research Council. 78.9% of Afrikaners are in favor of the Mixed Marriages Act, which forbids interracial weddings, compared to 41.3% of the English-speaking, 24.6% of the Coloureds and 26.9% of the Indians. In favor of the Immorality Act, which forbids interracial sex, are Afrikaners 81.3%, English speakers 37.8%, Coloureds 23.4%, Indians 23%. 98.6% of Afrikaners like the idea of black homelands, compared to 60.3% of the English speakers, 27.1% Coloureds and 30% Indians. Most surprising is the considerable support of Coloureds and Indians for South African racial policy.

#

ABC, NBC and CBS each own 5 TV stations; the other stations in their networks are independently owned. The networks' owned-and-operated stations averaged at least a 30% profit margin in 1983. ABC's 5 stations had a pre-tax profit of \$120 million on revenues of \$410 million; CBS's 5 stations \$100 million on revenues of \$310 million; NBC between \$82 and \$100 million on revenues of \$285-310 million.

#

When veteran policeman Michael Warren of Miami, Florida, a 30-year-old white, listed his true race, he got fairly low marks on three promotion tests. When he listed himself as a black, he came in 7th out of 150 applicants, but was suspended for two days for making a false statement.

#

More than two-thirds of the black students at the Medical University of South Africa believe in witchcraft.

#

In the last 30 years, 450,000 German women and 200,000 German men have married foreigners.

The present fertility rate of Nigeria is 6.9 children per woman; for black South African women 5.21; for coloured South African women 3.34; for white South African women 2.05.

#

In 1983, 70 million Americans lived in households, one or more of whose members was the victim of a burglary, auto theft, larceny, robbery, assault or rape.

#

Of the 1.3 million Vietnam refugees who fled their country since 1975, 700,000 have ended up in the U.S. They are still coming. Recently an enthusiastic George Shultz, the Secretary of State, announced a new category -- the Eurasian, Hispano-American and Afro-Asian offspring of Vietnamese women and black and white American GIs.

#

Murray Eisen, the attorney for the parents of 5 children who died in the tragic Haunted Castle fire in a New Jersey amusement park, is suing the owners for \$2.5 billion.

#

The Carnegie, Ford and Rockefeller Foundations have doled out \$25,000 each to two racist organizations devoted to registering black voters.

#

The Jews of Singapore, once 4,000 strong, now number only 300. There are 60 Jewish families in Manila, 250 Jews in Thailand, 75,000 in Australia.

#

Five Jews, none of them members of the victorious Progressive Conservative Party, were elected or reelected to the Canadian Parliament.

#

Switzerland has the highest-paid business executives -- an average of \$126,000 for top managers. The U.S. comes in second with \$115,000. Ireland is lowest with \$48,500. (*London Daily Mail*, Aug. 23, 1984)

Talking Numbers

In 1980, minority students (counting Hispanics) comprised 27% of the pupils in all U.S. public elementary and secondary schools. Between 1976 and 1982, the number of minority-language children in America rose by 27%, while the number of English-speaking children declined by 13%. (*Forum of the National Clearinghouse for Bilingual Education*, Aug.-Sept. 1984)

#

A survey of 3,535 Jewish schools outside the Soviet bloc of nations showed that 535,000 of an estimated 1.3 million eligible Jewish children between the ages of three and 17 were receiving some Jewish education. (Hebrew University study, reported in *Israel Today*, June 22, 1984)

#

At least 42 "editions, serializations or variations" of the *Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion* have been published in 21 countries worldwide since 1945. (Institute of Jewish Affairs, London, *Research Report*, Dec. 1981)

#

The *Washington Post Book World* (September 30, 1984) pictured 14 contemporary writers in its pages. At least 10 were Jewish, and two others may be.

#

66,454,000 Americans (29% of the population) received some form of government handout in the third quarter of 1983.

#

Most residentially segregated of the 38 largest U.S. metro areas are Cleveland, Detroit and Chicago, in that order. The least is San Jose, California.

Eighty cases of AIDS have been traced to blood transfusions (*USA Today*, Sept. 4, 1984)

#

The number of reported cases of women with AIDS "nearly tripled in the past year," from 160 to 428 (*Washington Post*, Oct. 8). At least 50 contracted it from bisexual lovers, and at least 200 by using contaminated hypodermic needles for fixes.

#

In 1982, 25.1% of all full-time federal workers belonged to a racial minority group (black, Hispanic, Asian, Amerindian). (Equal Employment Opportunity Commission)

#

About 5% of America's newsroom professionals are nonwhite. The American Society of Newspaper Editors has set a goal of 20% for the year 2000.

#

The range of possible scores on the verbal Scholastic Aptitude Test (SAT) is only 200 to 800. Yet, among students applying to highly selective Brown University in 1983, 8% of those with verbal scores in the 400s were accepted, while more than half (59%) of those with verbal scores in the 700s were rejected. This grotesque favoritism toward black and Hispanic students helps to explain a second statistic: the median income of all individual black workers outside the Deep South states is now 99% of that for all individual white workers. A far more frequently cited statistic -- that median black family income is only 55% of that for whites -- is highly deceptive, and largely the result of the enormous number of black couples who have separated.

The number of "affirmative action" compliance reviews has actually increased under the "anti-quota" Reagan administration. The Labor Department's Office of Federal Contract Compliance (OFCCP) conducted 2,630 reviews in fiscal year 1980, 3,081 in 1982 and 4,309 in 1983. The Equal Employment Opportunity Commission (EEOC) resolved 74,441 discrimination complaints in fiscal 1983, up from 57,327 in fiscal 1980 under President Carter. The number of federal suits filed, and the amount of monetary relief awarded, declined, however, because the business community -- itself now honeycombed with vigilant minority activists -- increasingly delights in pushing quotas on itself. (*National Journal*, Sept. 22, p. 1775)

#

In 1983, 75 businesses applied to the state of Massachusetts for certification as "women-owned," which entitles them to quota treatment. Sixty three (or 84%) were rejected, however, as "fronts" for male-owned firms.

#

In 1977, there were at least 264 different magazines produced in the U.S. that portrayed sex acts involving children. Despite state laws against "kiddie porn," it remains a billion-dollar-a-year industry. ("Sexual Exploitation of Children," U.S. General Accounting Office, April 20, 1982)

#

54 Jewish PACs raised more than \$4.25 million for congressional candidates who promised to support Israel.

#

The number of American military personnel discharged for homosexuality over the last 10 years is 14,311. (General Accounting Office study, 1984)

Primate Watch

The New York press recently took another swipe at the country's dwindling WASP aristocracy by pointing out that a newly arrested New York madam, the "blueblooded" Sydney Biddle Barrow was "one of the Biddles." The press said little or nothing about her father, **FELIX MOLZER**, who is listed in the *Social Register* as a graduate of the University of Vienna, class of '47. Is he one of "the Austrian Molzers"?

☆ ☆ ☆

Lincoln's birthday used to be a state holiday in New York. No more. Since **MARTIN**

LUTHER KING JR.'s nativity will be celebrated on January 21 in 1985, New York State officials decided it was wrong to have two holidays so close to each other. So Lincoln's went by the board.

☆ ☆ ☆

HERBERT GOLDSTEIN, one of Philadelphia's biggest and "most respected" real estate developers, defaulted on \$28 million in loans from Chicago and Miami banks, loans he obtained by pledging \$210 million of municipal bonds which he never owned. While federal grand juries were

indicting him, workers were building a Hollywood-sized swimming pool and putting in a new patio in his \$250,000 vacation home near Atlantic City.

☆ ☆ ☆

Had **LIONEL ADAMS** been born white, it is probable that his test scores would barely have gotten him into a third-rate, two-year community college. But Adams is black, so becoming a clinical psychologist with a Ph.D. was a snap. Getting out of prison may not be so easy, however. Adams recently kidnapped a 10-year-old girl from a park in the San Francisco suburbs, drove her to a downtown hotel, and raped and otherwise molested her for nine hours. "Daddy Ed" is what the mental health specialist ordered the girl to call him.

LISA BIRNBACH, the minority mediatrix who has set herself up as the *arbiter elegantiae* of WASP preppies, has now moved into a higher orbit with her newest effusion, *Lisa Birnbach's College Book*. It goes without saying that Lisa evinced very little interest in the academic standards or scholarly activities of the 186 American institutions of higher learning to which she allegedly gave the benefit of her personal attention. Her interest focused on dormitory life, drinking habits and, invariably, sex. She took great glee in reporting -- falsely it turns out -- that in regard to interracial dating at the University of Nebraska, "White sorority girls love to squeal, 'once you go black, you never go back.'" At the University of Texas she reported, again falsely, "hazing is still popular; people get beaten up, raped and just love it."

☆ ☆ ☆

Franz Hausberger, 64, the mayor of a resort village in the Austrian Alps, was a 25-year-old sergeant in the German SS when World War II ended. Apparently, that simple act of patriotism puts him on a moral par with Richard Nixon in the eyes of the liberal media. On September 21, Miami Beach Mayor **MALCOLM FROMBERG** had honored Hausberger with a medal as part of a tourist promotion. Then **SIMON WIESENTHAL** and the ADL notified the U.S. Justice Department that Hausberger had once -- sacré bleu! -- been a National Socialist. Washington immediately ordered our foreign guest out of the country on unknown grounds, even as chanting Jewish demonstrators gathered outside his beach-front hotel. The Austrian mayor was forced to flee in the middle of the night, while his American counterpart, Mayor Fromberg, proclaimed his intention of retrieving the medal.

☆ ☆ ☆

Minneapolis police chief **TONY BOUZA**, who once told a classroom full of white male law enforcement students that he hoped he would be hiring very few of their (non-quota) kind for years to come, has at least retained a certain sense of humor. "We have dangerously low levels of safety," he recently told the Minneapolis City Council. Yet, he added, "morale has never been higher" in the Police Department. "They all hate their chief."

☆ ☆ ☆

In connection with his \$50 million libel suit against *Time* magazine, Israel's **ARIEL SHARON** refused to testify until ordered to by the judge about his talks with the Phalangist chief responsible for the 36-hour-long massacre of some 1,800 Palestinian refugees at the Shatila and Sabra camps in Beirut in 1982. He characterized *Time's* charges as a "blood libel" against the entire Jewish people.

ANN LANDERS' booklet, *Sex for Teenagers*, contains answers to such decorous, thoughtful questions as, "Can a girl be made pregnant by an animal?" and "If a girl has experimented with her brother when she was five or six, is she still a virgin?"

☆ ☆ ☆

He's the publisher of the slapdashest racist magazine in all the Americas, but he still has a warm place in his heart for the Third Sex. New Republic boss **MARTIN PERETZ**, the ex-Harvard professor who puts the interests of Israel above all else in this world and the next, contributed \$1,000 to the successful reelection campaign of Rep. **GERRY "the Sodomist" STUDDS**, the seducer of that underage congressional page. Homosexuality is not regarded so highly in Eretz Israel. Representative Dan Crane of Indiana, who performed his seduction of a young female page in the more classical manner, lost his reelection bid. Better be good if you are running for office in Indiana. Better be a pervert if you want to represent the 12th congressional district of Massachusetts.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1964 the course of American justice was altered and considerably slowed by the Supreme Court's decision that **DANIEL ESCOBEDO** should have had the right to an attorney. Last October, Danny, a convicted heroin dealer, was jailed for 12 years for sexually abusing his wife's 14-year-old daughter from an earlier marriage.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOA LAZARUS was deeply offended when a Vancouver, Canada, paper carried the word, "niggardly" in a front-page headline. She was afraid for her "beautiful black child." Having accused the paper of racism, she was surprised to learn that niggardly was a word of Scandinavian origin, had nothing to do with blacks, and was in the language long before "nigger."

☆ ☆ ☆

DAVID GARDNER, president of the sprawling University of California, seedbed of much that is great (Lawrence's cyclotron) and much that isn't (the filthy speech movement), defied the state attorney general and promised students who are illegal aliens that they will continue to receive tuition-free education.

☆ ☆ ☆

As a New York state senator, **VANDER BEATTY** was a power in the Brooklyn Democratic machine. He helped create the Bedford-Stuyvesant Urban Development Corporation -- but he also stole at least \$200,000 from it. Beatty was sentenced to four years in prison recently, only months after he began serving a term for election fraud.

Hundreds if not thousands of Americans are on the verge of death because their hearts are giving out. It is a cogent commentary on our times that when Jon-Eric Hexum, the handsome, heart-fluttering movie star, accidentally shot himself in the head on a Hollywood set, his heart was rushed to a Negro pimp in Las Vegas named **MICHAEL WASHINGTON**, who runs Swinging Suzy's escort service, which promises its clients the Gambling Hell's "most beautiful escorts." Some joker had the bad taste to say that if a white (Baby Fae) got a baboon's heart, it was only right that the reverse should occur.

☆ ☆ ☆

George Bush, who may have a good shot at the presidency some day, perhaps in four years, perhaps sooner, will be the first chief executive, as far as we know, with mestizo grandchildren. **JEB BUSH**, 31, one of the vice-president's five offspring, is married to a chubby Mexican señora by the name of Columba Garnica Gallo, whose father has a thriving real estate business in Guanaquato. Jeb met Columba while on one of those student exchange deals. The couple already has three bouncing kids -- Jebbie, six months, Noel, 6 and George, 8. All three look very *indio*. The younger Bush is interested in politics, like Pa, and has taken up residence in Miami, where he works the Cuban community for the Republicans and has become a local GOP honcho. He is also into Miami real estate and is executive vice-president of a Latino-owned real estate investment firm. He speaks Spanish with his wife and English with his children. A local reporter writes that the Bushes' home life is similar to that of "an expansive Latin family."

☆ ☆ ☆

The late **RUDY LOZANO** is being honored all over Chicago these days for his role in herding Windy City blacks and Hispanics into the liberal-minority coalition. Lozano was only 32 on June 8, 1983, when he was gunned down outside his home by a gang member for welshing on a drug deal. Recently a major thoroughfare in west Chicago was renamed for Rudy Lozano.

☆ ☆ ☆

Seventy Citibank automatic teller machines have been smashed recently by "humanitarians" trying to "persuade" the bank to give money to various Bronx community organizations. Among the vandals caught on film by bank surveillance cameras was **ROBERT MUNOZ**, 60, a "community leader" who is chairman of the **NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR HISPANIC CIVIL RIGHTS**. Munoz was previously convicted in federal court in 1975 of criminal extortion conspiracy against construction companies.



Canada. Bruce Cockburn has won 10 Juno awards, the Canadian equivalent of the Grammy. On a recent American tour, a *Washington Post* music critic called the folkie-turned-rocker "one of the most intelligent and consistently innovative songwriters in North America," whose lyrics are "mature, provocative." Another writer described Cockburn as "politically aroused and not at all amused." As an example of what passes for "mature lyrics" in trendy circles these days, consider "If I Had a Rocket Launcher," from the new album "Stealing Fire," which was inspired by Cockburn's recent visit to Nicaragua.

I don't believe in guarded borders and I
don't believe in hate.
I don't believe in generals or their
stinking torture states.
But when I walk with the survivors
of things too sickening to relate
If I had a rocket launcher . . .
I would retaliate.

Cockburn is a born-again Christian of sorts who says that in Nicaragua, "for the first time . . . I witnessed virtually a whole nation of people working together to better their situation, willingly and in a spirit of commitment, a positive spirit." Despite his protestations, he *does* believe in "generals and their stinking torture states," because he *doesn't* believe in "guarded borders." If the poor chap knew anything that his leftist puppeteers hadn't inserted between his ears, he would understand that secure borders are the only way to keep the entire planet from sinking to the level of the Third World "torture states."

* * *

Other prominent Canadians who want their country to go Third World include former Liberal Party cabinet minister Otto Lang, and John Kruger, who is the chief administrator of the "Toronto Metro" government. Lang advocates doubling Canada's population in just 20 years, through non-European immigration. Kruger is more moderate, seeking "only" a doubling of the present immigration level, to 200,000 per year. He is delighted that most of the new immigrants would be Third Worlders, and that most would settle in his native Ontario.

Britain. From an *English* subscriber: A most neglected and mostly forgotten revisionist book is the *Tragedy of Nazi Germany* by Peter Phillips (Routledge & Kegan Paul, 1969). Phillips is a professor of history at Adelaide University in South Australia. While serving in the Australian army during World War II, he was captured by the Germans. As a prisoner of war, he was such a problem that he was deposited in one of the

"notorious" concentration camps.

To Phillips it is not at all surprising, as it has been to other Western intellectuals, that a highly educated nation like Germany fell under totalitarian rule. In his opinion, only an educated and literate nation can become totalitarian. An illiterate people cannot read propaganda and consequently cannot fill out the forms and documents with which their rulers control them. This is why communism places such a high premium on literacy.

Prussia, writes Phillips, is said to have been a warlike state. Yet in the 213 years of its existence, it was at peace for 168. Frederick the Great has been called a warmonger. But in the 46 years of his reign, only a few were devoted to actual warfare. Frederick, by the way, only fought for limited objectives and did not glamorize war, as did many other non-German monarchs.

Deutschland über Alles is often said to symbolize Germany's expansionism. Yet it was not adopted as the German national anthem until 1923 and then by the pacifist Social Democratic Party. Its theme is that the nation must stand above the petty states into which Germany was once divided. It does not mean that Germany should be "over" the world.

Hitler is blamed for ending German democracy. In fact, it ended in 1930 when the rule of presidential decree began. The special powers Hitler asked for and was given were no different from those assumed by Roosevelt in the 100 days of 1933 or, for that matter, those given to the British "National" government, when in 1931 it was returned in a landslide after promising it only wanted "a doctor's mandate" to diagnose and treat as it saw fit Britain's many ailments.

Attempts have been made to disparage Hitler's intellect by quoting his mediocre secondary school record and claiming *Mein Kampf* is "turgid and badly written." This ignores the fact that in primary school Hitler was always at the top of his class. *Mein Kampf*, Phillips asserts, is

brilliantly written in a vivid and athletic style. It shows perceptive insights into politics in a mass society — insights extraordinarily rare when Hitler wrote. It can fascinate and compel a reader who finds its political and moral principles totally alien . . . Those who denigrate the style and content of *Mein Kampf* have either never read it or have read it only to confirm a judgment preconceived in a closed mind.

The author goes on to say that the conspiracy theory adumbrated in *Mein Kampf* is no different from those almost universally held at the time, whether the suspected conspirators were thought to be capitalists,

Communists or Catholics, Der Führer's creed of German superiority was no different from that preached widely in other nations at the time.

The allegation that science was terribly distorted in the Third Reich, Phillips says, is nonsense. A Nazi professor published a textbook on "Nazi Physics," but reading it demonstrates that it was perfectly respectable physics for the times. Einstein's theories had not yet been published in any textbooks anywhere, so it is hardly surprising they did not appear in German ones.

It is said that the German army should not have taken an oath to Hitler, but in fact it was usual in Europe for the armed forces to take the oath of obedience to heads of state. This is still the case in Britain, where the oath of loyalty is only to the monarch and must be taken by all government servants. If the Queen ordered them to shoot all the Members of Parliament and they disobeyed, they would theoretically be committing high treason. Critics say German officers and soldiers should have broken their oaths. This, the author opines, only shows how far accepted standards of morality have sunk in the modern world.

We hear much of German atrocities, but Professor Phillips saw for himself how

Allied troops would pull off the rings of Italian prisoners of war. If they could not get them off, they would just cut off the finger. Officers who on occasion tried to intervene were warned off with Tommy guns. Some prisoners were beaten up, kicked to death or tortured, and many women were raped.

Churchill wrote in an open letter to the *Times* (Nov. 7, 1938), "I have always said that if Great Britain were defeated I hope we should find a Hitler to lead us back to our rightful position among the nations."

The author points out that until just before the end of World War II, both the U.S. and British military codes ordered the death penalty for soldiers disobeying the orders of their superiors. Yet the very fact that they had obeyed orders was used against the Germans at Nuremberg. Phillips quotes an American report that many SS men interrogated after the war were kicked until their testicles had been destroyed. The author concludes his book by saying that an ever increasing number of people live under despotism — and that Hitler and Stalin were by no means the only dictators who "swam against the tide of history."

* * *

The BBC's reaction to the European parliamentary elections was typical. In Germany the "Green" party won seven seats and their leader, Petra Kelly, was given a long, sympathetic interview. In France, Le Pen's anti-immigrant Front National won ten seats. For him, the BBC offered a very brief resume by a hostile commentator.

* * *

There has been an outcry in the press because actor Ian Macdermont plays Shylock as a traditional Jew in the Stratford production of *The Merchant of Venice*. The program had five pages of medieval citations of Jewish iniquity. William Frankel, ex-editor of the *Jewish Chronicle*, claimed this was blatant anti-Semitism. Macdermont answered that he was acting the role as he thought Shakespeare intended it to be acted. He explained that when he once visited Tel Aviv he felt totally alien. So Jews, he thought, must feel the same way in a Gentile society. He also pointed out that Frankel, being neither actor nor playwright nor an expert on the theater, was short on credentials.

* * *

I was struck by the description of one commentator on the German war memorial at Bayeux, where inscribed "in grim basalt" were the words, *Gott hat das letzte Wort*.

* * *

In the summer there was a big march against the visit of South Africa's Prime Minister Botha. Interestingly, there were very few blacks and quite a few Asians. But most numerous of the ethnic groups was the Irish, many of whom proclaimed they knew, as South African blacks were supposed to know, what it was like to suffer discrimination. The Irish also marched in Islington in support of the Brighton hotel bombing, and several councillors with Irish constituencies didn't seem too disapproving of the attempt on the life of Margaret Thatcher and other officials.

At the Labour Party conference some blacks tried -- in vain -- to get all black sections established. The strongest opponents were Asians. Some blacks threatened to oppose the Labour Party at the next election if they did not get their way. Statistics show that at the last election 13.1% of the Labour vote was coloured. As there are few nonwhites in Scotland and Wales, this means the existence of an ever more significant nonwhite voting bloc in England.

Ironically, a political handicap for blacks is that they can get few of their own to start in politics on the ground floor because at that level it involves too much dull but strenuous door-to-door work. A quick mugging or riot demands a shorter attention span.

A Barbadian once said to me that blacks could only be led by religion. It's true that many U.S. black leaders are ministers of religion, whose political rallies, with rousing gospel songs, are more like revivalist meetings. In Britain, West Indian churches are quite conservative and their preachers are afraid of the "godless" libertarianism of the Labour Party. They proclaim their loyalty to "The King in Heaven and the Queen

on Earth." They take little or no part in politics.

At the Tory conference fiery denunciations were hurled against drugs, and stronger laws were advocated. How this is going to fit in with the "sensitive policing" decreed for the coloured immigrants, who control much of the illegal drug traffic, was not stated.

* * *

David Wolfson, Mrs. Thatcher's Jewish chief of staff at No. 10 since 1979 and her political secretary when she was leader of the opposition, has now been knighted on the Queen's birthday honors list.

* * *

On the BBC-TV Woman's Hour a speaker from the Anti-Slavery Society said that 10% of the population of Mauretania were still slaves. Needless to say, the slavery blight flourishes in the Negro, not the Arab, areas of the country. BBC-TV has also been running a series on the Special Operations Executive (SOE), which organized the anti-Nazi resistance movement in much of Europe during World War II. The program on Denmark revealed that the enemy most feared by the British agents was not the Germans but the Danish police. The SOE's function was to destabilize the country by acts of terrorism and sabotage until controls had to be tightened sufficiently to alienate the mass of the population. This, of course, is the classic strategy of terrorists everywhere. The SOE also tried to foment strikes. The chief target of all this violence was the democratically elected Danish government.

Sweden. *Shehitah*, or kosher-style slaughtering, is forbidden here, as it is in Norway and Switzerland (and nowhere else). Three of the most racially Nordic nations on earth are also three of the most humane. Sweden's law, passed in 1938, was based partly on a study conducted in 1935 at Berlin's State Health Authority. This "Nazi connection" still infuriates many Swedish Jews, who are outraged that their Orthodox kinsmen -- a mere handful locally -- must either not eat meat or import it from Denmark (in which case 90% of the customs duties are specially waived).

The 1938 law required stunning before the bleeding operation (except for fowl), which Jewish Orthodoxy forbids. Even this was found in 1978 to be cruel to animals, which "sometimes woke up during the bleeding." Since 1978, even *shehitah* with stunning has been forbidden. "The main problem," says Kerstin Olsson, a professor of agricultural science, "is between the cut of the throat and the death of the animal." Because of anatomical differences, "two or three out of five animals are not dead for 40 to 70 seconds after [kosher] slaughtering." In the case of young calves, consciousness

for up to 100 seconds after ritual throat-cutting is not unusual. (Try counting to 100.)

Liberty, an American publication which calls itself "the magazine of religious freedom," sided more-or-less with Swedish Jewry in its July-August issue. Its editors are apparently unable to conceive that the vast Swedish majority may find kosher practices conducted in their midst to be against their religion -- yes, their religion.

Writer Norm Guthartz, a "free-lancer" living in Sweden, concluded his article with this loaded sentence:

Sweden's Jewish community, divided on whether today's prohibition of ritual slaughter is anti-Semitic or simply an example of Swedish resistance to change, waits to see whether their country will fall in step with the 99% of the world allowing *shehitah*.

West Germany. From an *Instaurationist* who is not exactly taking the Grand Tour. I had to move from Hamburg to Munich to find work, not very good work, but better than the alternatives of driving trucks to Turkey, "acting" (if that's the right word) in a blue movie, or staying in a clinic to be a guinea pig for new drugs. Still, I like the thought of being different from most people, and I fervently hope that I'm the world's only dishwasher who wants to know the Aryan theory inside out. Before joining the work staff of a Munich hotel, I stayed at the YMCA for a few days and then in a circus tent which holds 400 people. Most of my "roommates" were students touring Europe -- pure Cholly fodder. One exception, a 27-year-old Kenyan, who had plenty to say about the deficiencies of his own people. He was tall with very fine brown hair, green eyes, Saxon features, a light skin and a manner which was thoughtful, friendly, patient and frank. That's my Nordic, I thought, only to find out later that his name was something like Ranjit Waburu and his father was an Indian (mother, Swiss).

Two more brief snippets from the "rich tapestry of multi-racialism." First, there's the assistant manager of a high-class Munich restaurant. She's German, slim, pretty and blonde. With rich Arabs thronging her eatery, she has become nothing less than a highly paid prostitute. Next, my fellow dishwasher: English, 6'2", beefy and blond. He's planning to marry a Negress from Ghana, not for love but for 3,000 marks. She gets into the United Kingdom and he gets rich.

Romania. Dracula and Elie Wiesel are not the only natives of Transylvania, which was improperly detached from Hungary and handed over to Romania in 1920. More than 1 million Hungarians and 200,000 Saxons live in the area. The latter, who have been there for eight centuries, have hung on to their culture and folkways

Elsewhere

through thick and thin. But their time is running out. President Ceausescu and his commissars are growing more nationalistic by the day and are zeroing in on those blond people with their tidy, prosperous farms, which are the envy of their less industrious and less productive neighbors.

Today many Saxons are leaving for West Germany, where the hustle-bustle of urban life makes them long for the Arcadia they have been bullied into leaving. Some have been driven to suicide by the frantic pace and concrete horrors of their new environment. Nevertheless, they continue to arrive, even though they must pay the entire cost of their education to the Romanian state in Western currency (which the law forbids them to have) before they are allowed to pass the border guards.

Siebenburgen, as the Saxon enclave is known, is moribund. The ancestors of the present occupants were brought there by a Hungarian monarch to protect the country's eastern frontier. With typical German efficiency they turned their settlements into an agricultural paradise right in the midst of the rundown farmlands of their non-German neighbors. What will be left when all the Saxons are gone? The wasteland that was there before they arrived. As Romania piles up ever greater food shortages, Ceausescu may live to rue the day.

Vatican City. For 35,000 lira (about \$21), one can purchase a new 280-page compilation, in Latin and 17th-century Italian, of all the documents in the Vatican's still secret archives pertaining to the famous 1633 trial of Galileo Galilei. The Pontifical Academy of Sciences is finally admitting the wrong it committed in forcing the great astronomer to recant, under threat of torture, his view that the Earth revolves around the Sun.

At a 1983 symposium on Galileo held in Florence, science historian Pietro Redondi demanded that the Vatican open to scholars its secret archives of the Inquisition. That hasn't happened, but Vatican insiders assert they have thoroughly searched the "relevant sections" of the archives and published the previously unknown documents -- six in all -- relating to the Galileo trial. The original records of the trial were believed to have been lost as recently as the 1800s. When Napoleon's troops occupied Rome in 1810, the Emperor ordered them to bring the secret archives to Paris. Once there, however, many ended up being sold to old-paper dealers for wrapping potatoes. When the archives went home after Napoleon's fall six years later, 4,158 volumes were missing.

The Vatican's recent concern for Galileo began during the famous Second Council

of 162-65. Referring to the Galileo case, the Council stated that "if methodological investigation within every branch of learning is carried out in a genuinely scientific manner and in accord with moral norms, it never truly conflicts with faith."

* * *

Relatives of Pius XII recently brought suit in an Italian court against American historian Robert Katz, saying he slandered the Pope's memory in his book *Death in Rome*. Katz had maintained that the Pope never condemned the anti-Semitism of the Axis powers. The case went through five trials before an appeals court upheld Katz's conviction. He faces 13 months in jail should he return to Italy.

(In a related development, Canadian writer Sol Littman may be sued for libel for his book *War Criminal on Trial: The Rauca Case*. It is claimed that he defames *en masse* those Ukrainians who elected to fight against communism during World War II. The name of the group which may bring suit will undoubtedly handicap them before a prejudiced public: the "Brotherhood of Veterans of the First Division of the Ukrainian National Army -- 14th Grenadier Division Waffen SS.")

Middle East. From a footloose *Instaurationist*. I've recently returned from nearly three months of traveling around in the Middle East: Turkey, Syria, Jordan, Israel and Cyprus. I was very much enlightened by the chapter on Ataturk in *Ventilations*, which I read a few years ago. I'd never even heard of him before that. (That's easy to explain: history was one of my majors in college.) His portrait, statue and quotations are everywhere to be seen in Turkey, and it would be impossible to understand the country without being aware of his impact. In many ways, Turkey is the most interesting country I've ever explored; it offers the warmest, sincerest kind of hospitality, a superb cuisine, a rich and powerful folk tradition, total ease in finding transport and accommodations, dirt-cheap prices, and historical treasures of all kinds. What more can you ask for? (Not political stability, I hope!)

I was amused by the article on George Will and Syria in the September *Instauration*. I have to admit that even I was frightened about going there, expecting to meet nothing but programmed, Israel-hating robots, who wouldn't think twice about cutting the throat of a young, wandering American. Hardly any outsiders visit the country because of its image (except for the Iranian tour groups), even though the doors are wide open, as I was quick to find out, and

it's quite safe to go anywhere. I stayed two weeks, went to quite a few different places and had an enormous amount of contact with the Syrian people, riding with them on their public transport jalopies, staying in small, family-run hotels and sipping mint tea. Now I'm not in any position to deny the authenticity of the Syrian TV broadcast Will claims to have seen, and I do know they've done a few bloody things in recent years, but I'll be damned if I met a single Syrian Arab who seemed capable of pouncing on defenseless dogs, let alone drinking another man's blood.

My two weeks in Israel were also quite interesting. I spent a week in Jerusalem, which is one of the world's most magnificent cities and a place that everyone should visit at least once. Driving around the country in a rented car, I picked up some hitchhiking Israeli soldiers just to talk with them and try to get into their heads. I found that, while most of them are Arab haters, the native-born Israeli soldier, who is not an idealist and has no desire to go to Lebanon, is a lot less loathsome than the fanatical American-born West Bank settlers, who have to be the most vicious, virulent form of life on this planet. The Palestinian Arabs living there truly endure a Stalinist existence. I had a few hairy experiences, such as being rudely interrogated by four armed Israeli warriors who wanted to know why I was spending the night in Jenin, a completely untouristed town in the north of the West Bank.

Lebanon. Not long ago, Beirut's Al Hamra was called the Champs Elysées of the Middle East. Now women in conservative Islamic dress walk its devastated blocks, revolutionary graffiti is scrawled between the pockmarks on buildings, and black banners summon the faithful to holy war. On nearby Phoenicia Street, one night last October, more than 100 women wearing veils and black chadors did a collective Carrie Nation routine on several closed bars and nightclubs, smashing liquor bottles and fancy furnishings during a two-hour rampage for Allah. Other clubs have been bombed.

Once cosmopolitan West Beirut is no more. Wave upon wave of poor Shiite Moslem refugees have poured into the area during the recent years of turmoil, and the bourgeois Sunni Moslem establishment has been no match for their single-minded vitality. Christian East Beirut, which was never the city center, has changed less dramatically.

"We had a free life before," said one Sunni driver. "Now the Shiites are here and they think differently. They give orders, especially Hezbollah [the shadowy Party of God], about drinking and dressing and other things."

A member of the Sunni establishment

explained the situation to an American reporter:

The Sunnis are a decadent bourgeoisie in this part of the world, who inherited the glory of the Ottoman Empire. They are not warriors, not fighters. They are merchants. The Sunni leadership played its cards badly. They failed to bring up their own forces.

Underlying today's swift changes in Beirut are social and demographic forces which have simmered for decades. The poor Shiites have long had a birthrate roughly twice that of the affluent Sunnis. Many of the latter became precious individualists, on the Western model, who kept their lives perfectly ordered for maximum pleasure and minimum aggravation. Having more than one or two children, joining communal militias and the like was the sort of "primitive behavior" that "they" -- the lowly Shiites -- engaged in, hence clearly unfit for sophisticated Sunnis, many of whom had seen Paris. But as a sage once observed, life demands a certain amount of chaos. The Lebanese Sunnis may have been socially and intellectually "superior," but the nation's Shiites were clearly "more alive" -- so Lebanon's intra-Moslem competition has proven to be no contest in the end.

Today, grim poster faces of the Ayatullah Khomeini are commonplace in once chic Beirut neighborhoods. The ubiquitous graffiti reads *Kuluna Khomeini*, "We are all Khomeini." The army and police have nearly stopped patrolling the streets, which are often blacked out. Sunni leaders are increasingly reluctant to confront their younger, tougher Shiite counterparts. The "westoxification" against which the government in Iran often warns its people is, in Lebanon, everywhere in retreat.

East Africa. From a neo-Conradian Instaurationist. Mombasa, the port of Kenya, makes the mongrels of Reunion island look like Cheryl Tiegs. I have never seen a filthier town, not even in the garbage dump cities of Asia. The French-ruled countries of West Africa have a large central city with a clean and fairly honest populace -- heavily European, East Indian and Arab. The British territories of Africa, from what I have seen, are more genuinely independent. While the French never really relinquished control, the British did, and their neat little Anglo-Saxon colonies reverted to pickaninny pigstys -- Nigeria in the west, Kenya in the east.

The racial types in Mombasa include very few Europeans, remarkably few other non-Africans, and an incredible horde of inexplicably dark blacks. The only honest natives I saw in Kenya were the cops, who made the locals toe the line. I suspect there are two different tribes involved. The cops looked much lighter and had thinner faces.

Mombasa is overrun with aggressive

hookers, souvenir hawkers and taxi drivers. The hookers invite themselves to your open-air table at the "best" downtown hotel and become obnoxious or dangerous when ignored. One of them took to shouting in Swahili at me, as a small group of sister whores, pimps, beggars and such gathered around her. She kept using the word, "Bwana," a sarcastic term nowadays for whites who ignore blacks. It looked like it might be getting dangerous, but a native waiter came up and somehow conveyed to them that he was on my side in the affray and that the management wouldn't tolerate a fight.

One place downtown was a white enclave -- The Hunter's Bar, owned by a retired German safari organizer. He hails from a tiny native village in the Schwarzwald. We chatted away a few happy hours about mambas and elephants, one of the most common subjects of conversations of Europeans in Africa.

I took a guided tour up the coast to an old Arab market town called Malinde. At a ferry crossing (no bridges, forget it!) the government maintains a serpentarium. Tumbledown shacks, homemade shabby wooden crates full of mambas, cobras, puff adders and immense pythons. Some of the most dangerous snakes on earth, cooped up in rickety wooden and glass cages. I spent little time there.

A brief stop at Gede, a bunch of century-old Arab ruins, then on to the Malinde Hotel, a lovely hostel crammed with German tourists. All the signs in Kenya are in English and German, especially around tourist spots. Magnificent buffet seafood lunch. Swimming pool was populated by handsome wives from Stuttgart in skimpy bikinis.

A trip to a coral reef national seashore preserve. Shabby boat, shabby-looking denizens of the beach, shabby reef, shabby fish, signs all around saying the reef was dying, so please don't litter.

A side trip to a national falconry and seabird predatory refuge. All the signs here were in German. "Please don't feed the Adlers. The Adlers are dangerous so should be considered Fremden Leuten und so weiter." Two of the exhibits were African barn owls, a short, squat, huge-headed bird with feathers covering its beak and eyes, as indescribably ugly as some of its guardians.

On to a National Cultural Center dance demonstration by professional Giriama tribal dancers. The "Cultural Center," nationally operated, was an utter shambles of a rural slum. Hawkers of trashy souvenirs, a few filthy woven grass huts and a couple of homely dancers in dusty faded cotton clothes and Hollywood Indian-style ornamentation.

The evening of our departure from Mombasa I was sitting in the Hong Kong Bar, taking refuge from the hookers and street vendors by hiding among Arabs and Orientals. A nondescript Middle Eastern type

started ranting against Reagan, Lebanon and America. The bartender cut him off, and two Arabs hustled him out. The same two Arabs took up a friendly conversation with me and bought me a few beers, then drove me back to my ship -- for free, a service not meant to be taken lightly in a town where every car is a taxi-at-whim. The Arabs and I amounted to refugees huddled together in a kraal amidst a seething mass of human barn owls. Interesting how quickly they allied themselves with me. In Zanzibar, when the blacks took over, the local Persians and Arabs were lined up, forced to dig graves, plugged and dumped into them. Pretty Arab or Persian girls were forced to take black husbands. All this by formal act of the government.

South Africa. From a subscriber. Instaurationists should hear about the election to the new multiracial parliament of an Asian Indian murderer who was sentenced to death in Ireland for killing a 16-year-old white girl, Hazel Mullen, and cutting her body into little pieces for easy disposal. He didn't hang for his grisly racialism. On appeal the sentence was changed to seven years for manslaughter, and he was released after serving only four years. The Irish must have realized that he could not really be blamed for murdering a white girl, after all that he and his race had suffered at the hands of the racist South Africans. They obviously did not want to be accused of that same racialism by taking the poor man's life. So Naramtuk Jamuna survived and promptly hurried back to South Africa (not to India) and, perhaps because of his heroic exploit of killing a young white girl in a white man's country, was elected to parliament by an overwhelming majority. Not only that, but Amichant Rajbansi, the head of the Indian National People's Party and the darling of the press, said that he felt Jamuna was a very good candidate for parliament! These are the people who now have a say in the destiny of the white race in South Africa, and the notoriously amoral Indians themselves are not so much to blame for it as the suddenly moonstruck white politicians who arranged it. Another interesting note is that murderers can be elected to the South African parliament provided they were convicted in another country. The white race here will have difficulty sinking any lower in its apparent resolve to destroy itself.

The management wishes to thank all Instaurationists here and abroad for the contributions, financial and literary, received during the past year. Judging from the cheering encouragement and the originality of thought evident in your letters, we cannot believe that any magazine anywhere has a more loyal and more intelligent readership.

IHR Conference Is On Again

The rescheduled convention of the battered but unbowed Institute for Historical Review will not be held in Phoenix but rather at a prudently undisclosed location near Los Angeles International Airport. The arson attack of last Independence Day succeeded only in pushing back the date of the Sixth International Revisionist Conference, from Labor Day weekend 1984 to Presidents' Day weekend (Feb. 16-18) 1985. Even so, the Conference will be dedicated to "Mr. 1984," George Orwell.

All but one of the originally scheduled speakers will be able to attend. The unfortunate exception is the American historian, John Toland, who is otherwise engaged.

Nine other speakers, all experts in their particular fields, will address the conference, including the emcee, Mark Weber, who is presently writing a major book devoted to Holocaust revisionism. Here are their names and scheduled topics:

- Dr. David L. Hoggan, author of *The Forced War, The Blind Century and The Myth of the New History*, lectures on "Plato's Dialectic vs. Hegel and Marx: An Evaluation of Five Revolutions."

- Walter N. Sanning, author of *The Dissolution of Eastern European Jewry*, speaks on "Soviet Scorched Earth Warfare: A Revisionist Review."

- David Baxter, one of the last survivors of the Mass Sedition Trial of 1944, lectures on "Roosevelt, the Sedition Trial and the role of the Anti-Defamation League."

- John Bennett, President of the Australian Civil Liberties Union and head of the IHR's Australian branch office, speaks on "George Orwell, 1984 and Revisionism."

- Joseph Lieb, well-known Washington political writer, will talk on "A Moment of Truth About Pearl Harbor: Behind the Mask of the Pearl Harbor Investigations."

- Dr. Karl Otto Braun, who headed the East Asian Desk of the German Foreign Office during World War II, lectures on "German Policy Regarding East Asia, 1933-1945."

- Ingrid Weckert, author of *Reich Crystal Night: Inciters and Incendiaries, Victims and Beneficiaries*, speaks on "Crystal Night 1938: The Biggest Anti-German Spectacular."

- Dr. Valentyn Moroz, the Ukrainian dissident who spent a total of 14 years in prison and exile, and wrote *Report From the Beria Reserve*, will discuss "The Real Holocaust: Stalin's Forced Famine in the Ukraine."

Cassette tapes of all these lectures will be offered for sale by the IHR within three weeks of the conference.

Anyone wishing to attend should write the IHR immediately (at P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505), asking for a Registration Application. The conference is a privately sponsored event whose organizers, for reasons of security, reserve the right to refuse admittance to anyone. Those accepted will be notified and asked for their \$185 conference fee, which includes a banquet and two other meals.

Carlson Takes 40% in Michigan's 15th

In spite of all the dirt flung at him by Republican Party officials and the media, "racial populist" Gerald R. Carlson did well in Michigan's 15th congressional district on November 6, winning the endorsement of 64,332 voters, a quite respectable 40% of the total vote. That was indeed a victory for this Republican candidate in a heavily Democratic district — especially in a state where President Reagan's coattails were very short.

State Republican Chairman Spencer Abraham was at a most unusual loss for words on the morning after the election. "I'm not sure what it means," he said. But the meaning was starkly clear for those with eyes to see. Carlson had won 32% of the vote in the 1980 general election, while in 1982, when mainstream Republican Mitchell Moran carried the party banner, only 26% voted GOP, which is all that the various candidates before Carlson got. In 1984, with the cause of white populism back in the saddle, the Republicans smashed records locally, with Carlson capturing strong majorities in many precincts. Following the count, several party heavies privately warned the fearless Carlson that they would "not appreciate" his running again in 1986 or 1988.

Though Carlson was falsely accused by the media of being a "Nazi," a "hater" and so forth, his campaign was marked by a civility which was lacking in many parts of the Wolverine State. Among the race-linked incidents before the election were these:

- In the fiercely contested Third Congressional District, the incumbent Democratic congressman, Howard Wolpe, beat back a challenge from the Christian Right, which implicitly took issue with his Jewish background. "Send another Christian to Congress" was the message that went out over the names of several local politicians. When Wolpe objected to the tactic, one Christian activist pointed out that it was the Wolpe campaign which had first injected religion into the race, by soliciting contri-

butions through a letter signed by six Jewish congressmen, and reading, "as Jews, we recognize the overwhelming importance of having Howard Wolpe in Congress."

- Another Jewish Democratic incumbent who barely squeaked through was U.S. Senator Carl Levin. His opponent, former astronaut Jack Lousma, may have lost because Levin raised a stink over the fact that Lousma's 20-year-old son, Tim, owned a Japanese car! Lousma struck back vicariously when his supporter George Romney, the former governor, cracked, "A vote for Levin is as useless as a pork chop at an Orthodox Jewish picnic." The same line had been used against Levin weeks earlier by Michigan's Republican national committeeman, Peter Secchia, in an interview with the *Wall Street Journal*. The local office of the Anti-Defamation League immediately jumped into the fray, suggesting that it would await "some official distancing" between Lousma and Romney (à la Jesse Jackson and Farrakhan) before deciding whether to "take action."

- Bigger racial fireworks had detonated in August, when Chief U.S. District Judge John Feikens, a former deputy director of the Michigan Civil Rights Commission who once marched alongside Martin Luther King Jr., candidly told a *Detroit Free Press* interviewer that black people "are still in an age of development, many of them, in which they think all you have to do is talk about this thing [i.e., problems in the water works and sewage treatment plants]. So you hear a lot of rhetoric." But, added the judge, "you have to do more than talk" to keep a big city functioning.

Feiken's remarks came very close to what Carlson had been saying in his 1980 and 1984 campaigns. Almost immediately black establishmentarians like Detroit's Mayor Coleman Young and Federal Judge Anna Diggs Taylor (ex-wife of convicted black felon and former congressman Charles Diggs) were soon successfully demanding the judge's withdrawal from a court case brought by suburbanites who resent their continued dependence on Detroit's incompetently run water and sewage systems. The Feikens interview was triggered by a scandal which had just rocked the Young administration, the conviction of two close associates of the mayor on 17 counts of racketeering, extortion and mail fraud in connection with the awarding of a 1980 city contract to Vista Disposal, Inc., a minority front for a white-owned sludge-hauling firm.

To assist with the Vista case and other federal investigations, Judge Feikens had authorized the planting of a bug in Mayor Young's own townhouse, as well as various telephone taps, through which some 100 FBI agents recorded 6,000 hours of conversation. Charging that "racism in this state and in this city is at an all-time high," Young maintained that the costly investigations were part of an antiblack "witch



hunt," whose ultimate goal was to supplant, wherever possible, the Negro power base in Detroit with a regional administration spread across southeastern Michigan.

Returning to candidate Carlson, it is amazing how the man did so much with so little. A study of the 13 congressional races in which Democratic incumbents were beaten in 1984 shows that the successful Republican challengers outspent them by an average of \$418,000 to \$386,000. Meanwhile, Carlson was being outspent by Democratic incumbent William Ford by about 50 to 1. His biggest "expenditure" was the \$10,000 which he lost personally by quitting his job for half a year.

Since dollars demonstrably translate into votes, it is almost certain that if the Carlson populists had somehow come up with the big bucks which every successful Republican challenger was receiving, they could have come very close to putting their man on Capitol Hill in 1985 and beyond.

Nichols' Cube

The Ideal Toy Corporation made many millions and won much renown by being the manufacturers and sellers of Rubik's Cube, the invention of which was attributed in large helpings of worldwide publicity to an Einsteinish Hungarian, Erno Rubik, a professor of architecture. In early October, Larry Nichols and the company for which he works, Moleculon Research Corporation, won a patent infringement suit against Ideal Toy. The court agreed with Nichols' claim that he, not Rubik, was the inventor of the Cube and that he had assigned all rights to it to Moleculon, to which a patent was granted in 1972. It was then offered to Ideal Toy, which at the time refused to consider it. Nichols and Moleculon are now petitioning the U.S. District Court for \$60 million in treble damages from Ideal, a wholly owned subsidiary of Dan Rather's paymaster, CBS. But how will Nichols collect from Rubik himself, who was getting as much as \$30,000 a week in royalties when the fad was in overdrive?

Helms Hacked It

All the Democrats' agit-prop and all the Jews' money couldn't put North Carolina Governor Jim Hunt in the U.S. Senate. It was the most publicized senatorial race ever, and the media from one end of the country to the other, including almost all of the largest Tarheel newspapers, were monolithically against Helms. Yet Jesse won by 51% to 49% in a textbook case of the right-wing maverick defeating all the powers-that-be, the kind of political victory that is becoming headier and headier because it is becoming rarer and rarer.

Instauration has always had some reservations about Helms. He plays the fundamentalist card and occasionally flies off in the wild Biblical yonder. Though the muddled, incoherent thinking of the Born Again will never lead us into our promised land, Moral Majority types still happen to be the most effective brake on the decline and fall of the American moral order. Basically Helms is a hick, and he thinks and acts like a hick, but that's better than thinking and acting like a fuzzy-minded liberal or an Israel Firster. And Helms is at least a man, compared to the dehumanized New Southerner Hunt, who has learned to sell out white Carolinians quicker than you can say Jimmy Carter and who may run for the Senate in 1986 against Senator John East.



Jim Hunt, presently unemployed

The present-day conformity of nearly all American legislative bodies is both brain-deadening and infinitely boring. Helms is one of the few pols around who is not afraid to stick his neck out for the dying Majority culture. *Exempli gratia*: he bitterly opposed the Martin Luther King Jr. national holiday, which Governor Hunt thought was a marvelous idea.

It's reassuring to know that there is one "different voice" in the corridors of the Capitol, even if that voice is not always one of reason. Since we know what consensus politics has done to the Majority, the presence of one lone dissenter in that Xeroxed crowd of 99 other solons gives us hope that all is not lost.

Moscow Questions Kowtowing to Jews

From a Radio Moscow English broadcast (Sept. 18, 1984):

The United States Holocaust Memorial Council is honoring the rescuers of Jews in World War II. Here are some details:

Well, the conference on faith in humankind held by the Council received comments by U.S. Secretary of State George Shultz. In them, Mr. Shultz said that anyone who risked his life to rescue Jews has to be a hero -- a tower of moral strength, fortitude, and righteousness. True, saving Jews from concentration camps was an exploit. The Nazis brought immense suffering to the nations they had conquered. But were all those who had suffered under the Nazis' kingdom of evil, as George Shultz put it, Jews? Was it a less noble act to rescue a Pole hiding from the Gestapo than a Jew? What about millions of Ukrainians, Belorussians, Yugoslavs or Italians who had perished in that kingdom of evil? How many Russians were tortured or executed on mere suspicion of being sympathetic to the resistance movement, let alone taking part in it?

There's a strong Jewish community in the United States with close ties to Israel. And in Israel, holocaust is, among other things, a political instrument used to justify whatever it does in the name of the past sufferings of the Jews. To single them out as the only victims of the Nazis is not only an attempt to rewrite history, but also an act of political indecency . . .

Fighting the Organ-Grinders

In the October Stirrings, we reported on the Newborn Rights Society, which wants to bring the number of American male infants who are circumcised way below its present level of 1.3 million per year. Two other outfits leading the fight against this "heinous form of child abuse" are the Remain Intact Organization (RIO, Box 47, Larchwood, Iowa 51241) and Informed Consent (Box 493, Forest Knolls, CA 94933). Both the National Academy of Pediatrics and the AMA are cited as being opposed to routine circumcision, which RIO describes with words like "torture," "agony" and "brutal, bloody amputation."

Winning Coach

Norman Jett was the Tom Landry of the local high-school coaching circuit. In 21 years, his football teams at South Oak Cliff High School in Dallas achieved a 106-31-2 record, won five district championships, and produced 20 pro football players. Nevertheless, Jett was demoted by the Dallas School Board to the position of ninth-grade coaching assistant when the word went out that the city's "image" demanded more minority coaches. Unsatisfied with his new job, Jett ended up taking an obscure post in the school security department.

On October 16, a federal jury awarded Jett \$850,000 on the grounds of racial discrimination. The verdict will be appealed, but as of now Coach Jett is back in the winning column.

The Last Word

Now that the four-year political orgy that climaxed in last November's elections is one for the history books, the cynic can be forgiven for standing back and asking what the hullabaloo was all about. We still have a senescent Reagan in the White House, still have a Republican Senate and still have a very, very Democratic House. The landslide may have been a mandate, but for whom and for what? Most certainly the President and his inner circle, which is getting less Reaganite day by day, are not going to implement it. Already they are riding the traditional political seesaw: turn right to get elected and when elected turn left to keep the media off your back. Presidential elections come but once every Leap Year. The media howl and bark every day, weekends and weekdays included.

The Republicans gained 12 seats in the House. Whereupon 35 of the most conservative senators issued an ultimatum to South Africa that some radical Democrats would have hesitated to sign. In return for the almost total black rejection of their party in the election, the so-called G.O.P. rightists supinely ranged themselves behind black African terrorists and the Soviet Union in the worldwide campaign to bring down the only stable, productive and truly civilized government on the African continent--the only government, by the way, where these Negrophiliac congressmen would choose to live if forced to pick an African country for permanent residence.

To make Reagan pay for his victory and to make themselves forget their defeat, liberal-minority coalitionists took to the streets and laid siege to the South African Embassy. Professional headline hunters, black and white, eagerly queued up to get arrested for trespassing; even a 15-year-old Kennedy princess, Rory, the daughter

of Eunice, was led away in handcuffs--something new for a Kennedy, since family members usually get arrested for drug-related crimes or careening cars off bridges.

It was all carefully rehearsed street theater--the kind of thing Demos do so well: hate-inciting posters, Negro hymning, routine booking at the nearby police station and immediate release with no charges ever filed. The mayor of D.C. being black, his police chief being black, the policemen "guarding" the South African Embassy being black, the sanctity of embassies we heard so much about during the Iranian hostage crisis is daily honored in the breach. As in all good theater a hero was needed to lead the battle against the forces of evil. Since Rev. King is dead, a suitable understudy was happily found in the person of Bishop Tutu, the fire-breathing Anglican prelate, who just happened to get the Nobel Peace Prize and just happened to be in the U.S. as the campaign got underway.

Yes, very little has changed as a result of the hundreds of millions of dollars and thousands of man years poured into the latest presidential race. Jews lost one seat in the House, Elliott Levitas (GA), and are now down to 31. They retained their 9 seats in the Senate. [*Instauration's* Jewish figures are larger than the media count because we categorize as Jews converts like Rep. Mickey Edwards (OK) and the son of a non-Jewish mother like Sen. Cohen (MA).] Sen. Percy was beaten, which made for Jewish glee, and replaced by Paul Simon (see page 22). Helms won and Rep. Clarence Long was defeated, which made for Jewish sorrow. As chairman of a House Appropriations Subcommittee, Long was in charge of the lavish dispensing of billions of dollars over the years to the financial sinkhole known as Israel. Overall, however, the Israeli lobby claimed a great victory and promised that the most pro-Zionist Congress in history, the 98th, would have a Knesset-like clone in the 99th.

As for the blacks, they are still without a voice in the Senate, and they lost one, a soprano voice, in the House with the defeat of Rep. Katie Hall (IN), reducing the Black Caucus to 20. A half-dozen or so Hispanics kept their seats, and Arab Americans held their own. Reps. Nick Rahall (WV) and Mary Oskar (OH) were reelected, as was Gov. Sununu (NH). But new Arab candidates did not fare so well, notably Ray Shamie, a Lebanese, who was defeated by John Kerry in the Massachusetts senate race. The Irish still vote Irish, though such champions of theirs as Topsy O'Neill and Fat Face put Jewish and black interests above Irish interests whenever the Senate or House buzzer sounds for a vote.

Would anything have been different if Mondale had won? Less money for the Pentagon, a slightly higher wall between church and state, more black, gay and feminist bureaucrats, more welfare, inflation and taxes. But no radical shifts of policy. The deep differences between the rank and file of the two parties do not extend to their ruling cliques.

All the good intentions (if any) of the Reagan administration to the contrary, it will be politics as usual during the President's second term. No Democratic House is going to allow any meaningful cuts in spending and no Republican Senate is going to permit any significant tax boost. Budget deficits will pile up until inflation, always creeping, once again starts to gallop. Reagan better gather his rosebuds of popularity while he may.

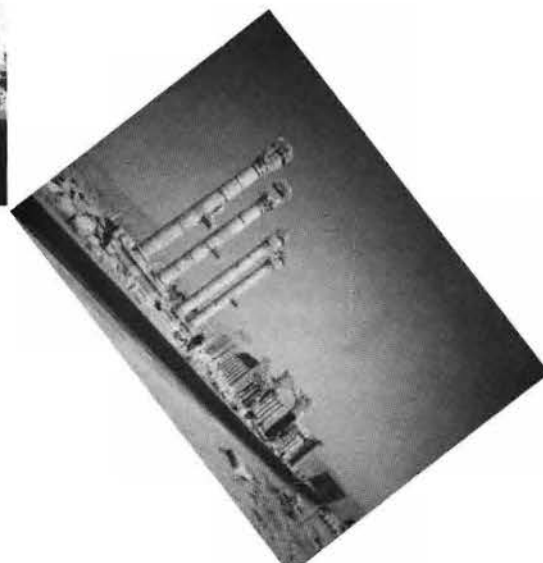
Capitalism no longer works in the ethnic free-for-all that is the modern multiracial state. Neither does capitalism cum socialism (our present hybrid economy). All that is keeping us afloat, as we skid willy-nilly into a welfare ochlocracy, is an ever expanding air bubble of paper money. The swindle is so obvious that even the blind and dumb are beginning to see. When the awful truth dawns in enough minds, we better head for the hills.

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 10 NO. 3

FEBRUARY 1985



A JOURNEY THROUGH SYRIA



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.

☐ Enclosed is my check for renewal -- a bit extra included. Buy Cholly a drink. I love his Rapid Raiser.

774

☐ If the Demos had won the election, the Hintermänner would have blackmailed Ferraro easily. In that district in New York you just do not do business without the Mafia!

104

☐ To assess the amount of nonwhite blood in the veins of the Afrikaner nation is impossible. Those who have made the attempt differ considerably. According to Colenbrander, it is less than 1%. According to Heese, it may be 7%. We find that the more integration-minded an investigator happens to be, the higher he puts the amount of nonwhite blood in Afrikaner veins. To get at us, of course. The English in South Africa have not been investigated on this score as the Afrikaners have been. So, fortunately for them, no percentages are available yet. But you can rest assured that, if such an assessment should ever be made, the chances are it will be about the same as that of the Afrikaners. If Jewish blood is regarded as nonwhite, then the English "nonwhite" percentage will be assuredly higher than that of the Afrikaners!

South African subscriber

☐ Zip 164's prediction that "when white racialism comes back into fashion, the Jews will be running it," is indeed interesting. Then maybe it will not only work, but will even show a nice profit!

222

☐ I heard on the radio today that the United States nuclear energy industry has 6½ times more "accidents" than the comparable Japanese industry. Shouldn't this be seen as a side effect of affirmative action?

302

☐ While the Populist Party's heart very definitely seems to be in the right place, I've read its complete party platform and I have to admit that I have my doubts about a party that would use an obscure word like *mattoide* in a document presumably intended to win the hearts and minds of potential voters. My guess is that by 1992, there will be a new headstone in the same graveyard where the American Independent Party and the American Party are now buried. On the other hand, my best girl recently gave me some literature from the Southern National Party, and my impression is that if any alternative party has a chance of accomplishing anything constructive in the foreseeable future, it would be the SNP. Not so much that the SNP is likely to rewrite the ending of *Gone With the Wind* very soon, if ever. But as a spokesman for local and regional interests, a Southern National Party with a few governors, congressmen and state legislators in office would be in a position to do a great deal. Come to think of it, this is what Strom Thurmond's Dixiecrats should have evolved into 36 years ago.

466

☐ A press agent for the American Jewish Committee said on radio last night that this nation is "composed of 30 ethnic strains." He went on to explain there are "5½ million Jews here, but some maintain that figure should be doubled. We really don't know how many Jews there are in the U.S." It's nice to hear a Jew admit it.

941

☐ Zip 302 made some excellent points about why the word *Aryan* is a non-starter as far as effective public relations go, but the fact remains that otherwise there still isn't any properly inclusive (and at the same time, properly exclusive) word to describe our people other than vague terms like *Indo-European*, *Majority* and so on. It's awfully hard to feel instinctive racial solidarity with a people that has no clear-cut sense of being a people (which, I suppose, accounts for genetic debacles like World Wars I and II, when cousins gleefully slaughtered each other in what amounted to family feuds). *Aryan* is a fine word as far as I'm concerned and I'd like to use it myself, but it does carry with it considerable excess baggage. So what can we call ourselves?

As it happens, the word may exist already. This fact was driven home to me when I was watching a news report about an inter-ethnic riot in Massachusetts between Hispanics and "Anglos." The TV news commentators even called the non-Hispanic side "Anglos," although a closer look at the people involved showed a motley crew John Tyndall would be reluctant to acknowledge as family no matter how badly the word *Anglo* is defined. But the Hispanics themselves don't draw the distinctions that are obvious to us: to them, everybody else is an "Anglo." My guess is that as Hispanics pour into the U.S. and increase their numbers, the nation will face a basically three-way racial split between them, blacks and "others," the last of which will be called "Anglos" by default and for lack of a better term. I'd prefer almost any other word than one devised and used by our opponents, but as the Hispanics become fruitful and multiply, and use the word over and over again until it bores its way into the media and then into common parlance, we'll be stuck with it. Then again, maybe it isn't all that bad: almost any word would do, and we could live with it, I'm sure.

601

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by

Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.

Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10.50 for first class mail

\$32.50 Canada and foreign

Add \$17.00 for overseas air

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Third class mail is not forwardable.

Please advise us of any change of address well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

© 1985 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
All Rights Reserved

CONTENTS

A Journey Through Syria	6
The Fiasco of U.S. Social Policy	10
Like the Ants, We Are Drugged and Dreaming	11
The Birth of a Nation Within the Confines of a Hostile State	14
The Future of South Africa	16
Cultural Catacombs	18
Inklings	20
Cholly Bilderberger	22
Notes from the Sceptred Isle	24
Satcom Sam Dishes It Out	26
Country Roads	28
Talking Numbers	29
Primate Watch	30
Elsewhere	32
Stirrings	37

□ Malthus corrected! The decline in food quality lowers mental ability and brings destruction of the civilization long before the food itself runs out.

606

□ Compare the cases of Andrei Sakharov and Arthur Rudolph. Forty years ago Rudolph employed slave labor on Hitler's rocket program. Thirty-two years ago Sakharov employed slave labor building Stalin's hydrogen bomb. Now the same Jews and the same liberals who weep for Sakharov (because he has a Jewish wife and is critical of Stalin's heirs) have deported Dr. Rudolph, without whose genius Americans might never have landed on the moon. Jews and liberals can forgive the man who built the bombs that today threaten us with annihilation, but the man who helped America beat Russia to the moon can never be forgiven for having built rockets for his own country 40 years ago.

142

□ An item in Primate Watch (Oct. 1984) refers to the Confederate flag as the "Stars and Bars." What passes for the Confederate flag these days (the Ole Miss flag, the Dixie flag) is not the Stars and Bars. The Stars and Bars designation is properly applied only to the original Confederate States of America flag which, if memory serves, consisted of three red-white-red stripes with a corner patch of blue containing 11 stars. I believe this was replaced by the "Dixie" flag following battlefield confusion at Bull Run. Idea: why don't interested parties simply revive the true Stars and Bars and display it proudly? Most people won't know what it is, and those who should know, will ask.

100

□ My daughter attends an all-white nursery. It is a delight, aesthetic as well as racial, to look out across the playground and see those hundred or so kids, 50% of them blond, at white play. Sometimes this sight dispatches my mind to the ancient past, to the Neolithic when our race was in its prime, honed to a fine edge and unsullied by the dysgenic effects of civilization, with genes inspected and culled by countless generations under the heartless scrutiny of the most efficient, most relentless and most unforgiving taskmaster the world has ever known. Our ancestors must have possessed a harmony of features, behavior, thought, creed and all else that goes into making a human subspecies that cannot be imagined today. We almost instinctively look down upon them today as "cavemen," yet they were in every way, except in technology, our superiors. And I have little doubt that the happiness they knew more than compensated for their lack of technology.

488

□ We may disagree with one man about socialism, with another man about racial differences, with another on morality. In my opinion, none of these differences would be proof of irreconcilable world views. The infallible yardstick is New York. If a man loves New York he is beyond the pale; if he truly despises New York I have some fellow feeling for him whatever his race, whatever his other views.

British subscriber

□ I continue to like Instauration very much. It's an admirable job accomplished in the face of hopeless odds. We are all doomed, of course. Nevertheless, I say unto you, "Well done!" -- if only for the record.

German subscriber

□ I freely confess to being a poor American, whatever that nearly meaningless term may imply in the late 20th century. There is not one shred of the John Wayne or Jesse Helms syndrome in me. Those afflicted with that syndrome love a corpse, for the America they love is as vanished as the Old South which I love. I cannot look to "patriots" for inspiration, guidance or hope. They are obviously detached from reality. They either do not know the corpse is dead, or they believe the dead can be raised.

293

□ I can understand an individual white fearing the Negro, but for the life of me I fail to see why we as a people fear them. We didn't used to. For the lone individual, there is much reason to fear them. Hispanics are "cruel," blacks are "brutal" -- a slight but significant difference to keep in mind when dealing with either or both -- and both are "mean." They do not think as we do. They have far less compassion, and they are not inhibited by foresight. They often seem oblivious to any delayed punishment, just as they are oblivious to delayed rewards. They, like all animals including ourselves, can sense fear, and the sense of fear excites them into aggression and violence, especially if they are in a gang where their version of the gang mentality is at work. As vicious as they are with their own, they are more so with fearful whites. It is almost as if fear in a white man is something they detest and cannot forgive.

305

□ Instauration should have made Bill Moyers, ex-divinity student, ex-LBJ press secretary and currently Dan Rather's point man, Majority Renegade of the Year.

302

□ The recent controversy among Catholics over liberation theology illustrates how Christianity has helped to spread Leninism and Stalinism around the world. According to Funk & Wagnall's Encyclopedia, the basis of early communism was "voluntary cooperation, with each individual producing goods according to his ability and sharing according to his needs." Modern communism is, of course, no longer voluntary, but the economic goals are the same. According to the Bible (Acts 4:34-35): "Neither was there any among them that lacked: for as many as were possessors of lands or houses sold them, and brought the prices of the things that were sold, and laid them down at the apostles' feet: and distribution was made unto every man according as he had need." It is interesting to note that both modern communism -- Karl Marx -- and Christianity are of Jewish origin. And while communism is atheistic and Christianity is theistic, they both teach the same economic philosophy that attracts the have-nots.

652

□ A close friend of mine died last summer after a valiant four-year battle with cancer. When her condition had deteriorated to the point where she could no longer drive a car, her friends took turns driving her to the hospital for treatments. The night before she was due for a particularly important treatment, Betty, one of her "calm, confident Christian" chauffeurs, called her and said that a replacement driver would have to be found. Why? Well, amid a flurry of apologies, Betty explained that she just had to go to hear Bishop Tutu speak at the city's most affluent Episcopal (what else?) church. He would only be in town for a day, and having admired him so-o-o-o much for all these years, she simply couldn't deny herself this opportunity. The cancer patient, having no choice, accepted the disappointment gracefully and began to call other friends who might be able to take her to the hospital. The only catch was that they were all Episcopalians, too, and would brook no interference with their determination to sit at the feet of the dusky Tutu. Well, I could string this story out, but you already know the ending. Yep, the old lady heathen from the hills drove the 35 miles to the city, took the patient to the hospital, waited four hours, and drove her home again.

032

□ I think the Federal Reserve in the proper hands is the only known solution to the cyclical problems of capitalism and the market system, whatever the race of the inhabitants.

652



The Safety Valve

□ The Jewish computer whiz in my agency who married a gook has gone off to another job. The goyess who also married out has now been joined by a family of in-laws who speak only Korean. The husband is an unemployed duck-carver. (Need any slant-eyed decoys? I can get 'em for you wholesale.) Nothing like having the Camp of the Saints in your own office.

208

□ A civil service boss whines and whimpers to his boss like a hungry puppy and lords it over his underlings like Nero. Altogether, the lot of them are stupid and infantile. The rank-and-file are a bunch of cringing wimps with absolutely no self-respect and no reason to have any. What a working environment! It is most odorous. Certainly the so-called "private sector" is not all that much better. Corporate America is not unlike the government; it's just not quite as incompetent. It has to swindle the public, which takes some brains; all the government has to do is rob the public, essentially at gunpoint. Small businessmen tend to be stupid and narrow-minded, which is one reason so many of them go broke.

852

MARV



Any further discussion of the Liberty incident only serves to begin a process that would end in gas ovens.

□ Did you notice at the San Francisco convention that on the platform Jesse Jackson kissed Martha Layne Collins, governor of Kentucky and chair of the convention? A few weeks ago Jesse was in a skit on Saturday Night Live in which he was shown having a "crush" on UN Ambassador Jeane Kirkpatrick. Jesse knows what he's doing -- driving us wild -- and he knows the feminists can't and won't object. You could say he has a racial sense of humor!

939

□ After 20 years of marriage John was tired of Gerry. She was constantly spying on him and throwing jealous tantrums. On the plus side, she pushed him to become a fairly wealthy man. Certainly, her political connections gave him the opportunity of getting his hands on money accumulated by senile ladies. Still, he was bored with her. In typical Latin style, he determined to get her out of the city by foisting her off on the nation as a congresswoman from Queens. Then John would have plenty of time to chase the tootsies in Little Italy (ever met an Italian man who was faithful?). Well, his money put her in D.C., where she made goo-goo eyes at Tip O'Neill (no sex, of course; he's your garden-variety guilt-ridden Irish Catholic who is impotent anyway from all that boozing). Wouldn't you know it! Tip gets to pick the vice-presidential candidate in exchange for endorsing Mondale. And he picks his little girlfriend. Where does this leave John? Up a creek, I'd say. Gerry is back in Queens full-time now. No more tootsies for John. Did you see the quote from their daughter that said her parents talk with each other six or seven times a day! The dumb kid doesn't know that Mama is keeping hour-by-hour tabs on hubby.

441

□ A few days after Mondale, the blacks' unanimous choice, lost his bid for the presidency, an enraged young black male accosted my middle-aged landlady and me in front of her house in a racially mixed neighborhood. Apparently he was upset about the pro-Reagan poster in the front window. He accused us of doing nothing but sitting on our rear ends. My landlady had been raking leaves and I had just returned from the laundromat with two bulging laundry bags. This black stranger proceeded to point across the street to three jovial, well-fed, decently-clad black children and berated us for not "giving" them anything. I finally told this creep that I was not under any obligation to stand there and listen to his abusive language. My landlady came between us and managed to placate the black, who finally walked away. She told me that we had to learn to live with "those people." I reminded her that one of the messages "those people" should have gotten from the Reagan landslide is that they have to learn -- or relearn -- how to live with us.

222

□ The Democrats need a theme song. How about "Somewhere Over the Rainbow"?

648

□ I am constantly amazed by the number of people who boast in the Safety Valve about their total lack of contact with television, radio, newspapers and the establishment media in general. How can ignorance of current events help our cause? How can we mount an offensive if we don't know what the other side is up to? The techniques used to manipulate the masses should be studied and mastered by our people, not ignored with the obvious contempt displayed in so many Safety Valve letters.

223

□ Good analysis of the election on the back cover of the November issue. Efforts of Jesse and Farrakhan in polarizing Afros and the Chosen maybe need more appreciation. Will be interested to see how long Jews stick to a loser and a loser party. Their decade-long flight from Marx and Trotsky to the beauties of Konservatism (actually underway in the post-Korea '50s) may now accelerate. Most "free enterprise" palaver in their hands already. Overpoweringly dominant in Libertarian ranks also.

809

□ I no longer treat feminists as women. They are "its" and I turn a deaf ear to their whining about how insensitive men are. I fight with them when I have to and ignore them as much as possible.

896

□ I didn't vote! Wife and friends gave me that caca, that is, no votee, no bitchee. You know, the third-grade logic.

189

□ The Majority woman is only beginning to comprehend how indispensable she is to the enrichment, power and pleasure of the opposite gender. I do believe most of us women are virtuous and reliable. What was once a good, inspiring relationship with men has gone up in smoke -- the glow and mystique evaporating in the noonday sun. You guys really need us, you know, to make your life complete. Will you be happy with a unisex world of animated plastic figures? A woman's work is to nurture life, not to be exploited for her allurements. Remember when you tipped your hat to us? Gone with the other nice behavior. Don't blame us, we didn't do it. You did. We have come a long way, baby, at your behest and our eyes are dry with unshed tears. To be demeaned and vulgarized wholesale in the eyes of men for profit engenders contempt, and now this women in the workplace madness is entrenched in our midst. I'd like to see her back in the home doing a woman's work, but not at the whim of man. He alone is responsible for the miscarriage of events. So backward we slide, brutalized, unrestrained, or sensitively liquidated.

037

□ I'm not tired of McEnroe (Scotch-Irish, I believe). I wish to God we had more like him, telling off the staid, lying mouthpieces worldwide -- fine with me. And foul-mouthed if need be. A gutsy guy, the spirit that wins! Hope he doesn't apologize.

764

□ It is interesting to try to determine when our civilization's train went off the track. I used to say that Roosevelt started it all. Then I decided Woodrow Wilson represented the great continental divide of history. As I read more, I saw Abraham Lincoln as the significant departure. Now I think it all went wrong at Runnymede.

462

□ I'm not too enthused about the new addition to the Vietnam Veterans Memorial. A white soldier and two fraggers. What class!

077

□ As a Lutheran I was very interested in the observation in "Putting Our People Back Together Again" (Oct. 1984). I lived for a while in an area that has the combination of Southern Baptists, Lutherans and blacks mentioned in the article. I would explain the nearly all-black Sunday schools as a result of decisions made by the denominational bureaucrats of the Lutheran Church in America. I pulled my membership out of that group last year in disgust with its race-mixing social policies. As long as Lutheran church leaders were educated in semi-isolated church colleges and seminaries among their "own people," Lutheranism was in pretty good shape. Unfortunately, a generation of Lutheran "Young Turks" in the 1950s started to attend divinity schools at Ivy League universities as well as Union Theological Seminary. Members of this generation have since taken control of numerous Lutheran colleges, seminaries and denominational bureaucracies and have proceeded to replace sound theology with superficial sociology. A dissident American Lutheran church bishop who started out as a fellow traveler with this group finally blew the whistle on them and exposed what may legitimately be described as a conspiracy to change the theology and social politics of Lutheran churches in a leftist direction. A lot of Lutheran laymen have "voted with their feet" as I did. The LCA and the American Lutheran Church, the two most liberal Lutheran denominations, lost approximately 10% of their combined membership in a recent decade. Those two Lutheran church bodies are expected to merge with a third denomination, the Association of Evangelical Lutheran Churches, in 1988. A careful study indicates that this merged Lutheran church will lose 20% of its membership between 1988 and 1998. Meanwhile, some relatively intact Lutheran denominations will continue to exhibit various degrees of concern for racial integrity, and independent churches of the Temple Tabernacle variety run by their own congregations are booming.

535

□ Satcom Sam must have missed the MTV show, "Dream on white boy, dream on black girl, dream on black boy." Absolutely consistent with the Instauration article of a few months ago about "the mixing of white and black music." Behold the change in the lyrics of Rod Stewart's "Young Hearts Beat Free Tonight" to the new "Young Turks Be Free Tonight," featuring, you guessed right, a young Turk with a blonde girlfriend creating mayhem in Zoo City.

775

□ Burning books? No, never. That is Nazi stuff. Melt the printing plates. Metal is worth more than junk paper and ashes! Then alert your bookdealers not to stack the alloy. Or, preferably, ask your neighborhood Jewish operatives to use specially imported fire-bombs.

104

□ It is elementary that we clean up our geography. Tel Aviv is closer to Washington, D.C., than Baltimore.

471

□ Kicking around the subculture today is a particularly nasty little video tape -- a piece of crude, racist burlesque and poisonous political porn dressed up as theater. In its evil chicanery it is about as entertaining as the plague. Dishing out the dirt is that most vicious of Hollywood hucksters, that clown prince among the sleazy, cheesy people who run the dump -- one Mel Brooks. This loathsome, low-life lout, this creature of bigotry at its worst, this ultimate vulgarian and darling of the controlled media, attempts to play the part of Adolf Hitler in this sick skit. He caricatures that star-crossed leader in the most obscene manner imaginable. Near-naked racially mixed dancers, representing German soldiers, simulate intercourse in a pristine Grecian temple. To finish off this exercise in naked hate, "Hitler" -- the real-life abstainer -- is shown as a roistering souse. Now strutting, now slinking, he yells, "The Russians are coming, let's get the hell out of here." He then grabs a blonde and a six-pack of beer and flees. The dialogue is, naturally, pure filth. But there is something else. There is something so hideous in its nature as to educe the feeling that one has been touched by a totally foreign malignancy, something so monstrous as to cry out for redress. This profane horror, this outrage about which it is difficult even to write, is performed to the strains of the German National Anthem.

Canadian subscriber

□ Please accept my nomination of Dr. Robert Klark Graham as Man of the Year. His single-handed efforts on behalf of biological advancement constitute a step into the future unparalleled by anyone else.

642

□ I hope that the editors of Instauration are not lawyers. If you are, you can take your deserved lumps along with the rest of that nefarious breed which, like a voracious plague of locusts, is sweeping across this nation devouring its very substance. There is hardly a single endeavor affecting the human condition that the lawyer is not privy to -- and always to the enrichment of their fat purses. Small wonder then why Christ condemned them; why Shakespeare loathed them. The American Bar Association is nothing more than a black-robed Mafia. I propose that it be made a general rule -- a law if you will -- that no lawyer be permitted to hold public office.

913

□ This year's renegades are those Norwegians who gave the Nobel Peace Prize to Bishop What's-his-name.

100

□ After seeing the movie *Red Dawn*, wherein Russian and Cuban troops ravage middle America, thereby provoking counterattacks which finally destroy them, it occurred to me that such a self-defeating scenario would never be adopted by the Communists, or anyone intent on destroying us. An enemy would want to capture America intact. Making a clumsy grab that could easily backfire is just not the way to do things. Slowly, imperceptibly, over several generations, you drain off, adulterate, or otherwise destroy, the human element which is most independent. You manipulate the society in such a way as to replace the sons and daughters of the pioneers with timid shopkeepers, mindless mongrels and alienated intellectuals. As always, tribal cohesion and endogamous marriage customs will both define and maintain the ruling ethnic group. So when I stepped from the theater onto the streets of Manhattan, it wasn't Russian paratroops or Communists that worried me. It was the lack of Nordic faces and the rapid social flux that convinced me the invasion had already taken place. The enemy was here. He made the movie I just saw. With subtlety and spectacle he'd guided every thought. Against his occupation there will be no armed revolt. For we lack the words and images we'd need to overthrow him. They all belong to him. He's invented what we think.

111

□ As a Nordic I feel it is a disservice to my race for you not to point out where we fall short vis-à-vis other races. Those races which have characteristics superior to ours are at least as much a threat as those which are inferior. No one discusses race in an objective manner, surely not the media, nor Instauration. Among friends I am not ashamed to call myself a racist. But I am not a white supremacist. I do not believe an objective case can be made that whites or Nordics are supreme. To me, a racist is one who believes that there are objective qualitative differences among races.

Expatriate in Italy

□ If you can't talk argle barge, you might as well forget employment in South Florida.

331

□ Recently I had the opportunity to visit the Toronto (Canada) public library during what I presume was a typical weekday afternoon. I could not help noticing the high percentage of Orientals and Indians among the youthful patrons. Without exception the Asians were working diligently. In contrast, most of the extremely attractive Majority youngsters seemed preoccupied with various forms of "socializing," lounging about in poses apparently intended to be irresistible to the opposite sex and scurrying about in obviously non-academic pursuits. Only the most incurable optimist could believe that any inherent white genius will eventually compensate for the grim determination shown by the Asians. The only blacks that I encountered were to be found in the entrance vestibule. They were waiting for a bus and had sought shelter from the intermittent rain.

142

A JOURNEY THROUGH SYRIA (I)

"Nusaybin Hadut Kapisi," read the fresh Turkish exit stamp in my passport. Yards ahead was El Qamishliye, Syria, a remote, sleepy frontier post near the point where Turkey, Syria and Iraq converge. I felt as confident as an Iranian about to enter the U.S. at Sweetgrass, Montana, in the summer of 1980. What was Syria going to be like? I hadn't been able to find a single guidebook to the country in any Zoo City bookstore, settling instead for a few sheets of skimpy info provided by the Syrian UN Consulate. In all my travels I'd met only two people who had been to the country. In Kahta, Turkey, I'd made the acquaintance of an offbeat, crewcut Irishman who had just completed a year of voluntary service in a Palestinian refugee camp in Jordan. He had come up through Syria, and while his trip had gone smoothly, he told me that the Syrian people consider themselves at war with America. This frightened me considerably, but turning back was out of the question. I'd come too far and waited too long for this moment.

Fingers crossed, heart pounding, not knowing a word of Arabic, I proceeded through the open gate to never-never land, towards three uniformed Syrians sitting under a tree, sipping tea. I handed my passport to the nearest one. He examined it for a few seconds, then looked up and said, not too surprised, "American!"

"American, yes," I replied, trying to be friendly. He nodded as if to say, "Well, good for you," and directed me to a small building. I walked inside and up to the counter, behind which a young official was tending to some paperwork. He took my passport and flipped through the pages. Then he looked up.

"American?"

"Yes." He examined the visa carefully (it bore the stamp of the Syrian Embassy in Washington), then walked back to another room, where I heard him discussing the situation with some other officials. In a few minutes he emerged and handed me an entry card. I was in! From then on it was just a matter of filling in one or two forms, a few red-tape border formalities, a mandatory exchange of \$100 into Syrian pounds and a cursory suitcase inspection, which ended with the question, "Do you have a gun?"

"I sure don't."

The man who asked spoke fairly good English. He was very friendly and helpful, and curious about my somewhat flexible itinerary. I told him I wanted to spend the night in Deir-ez-Zor and continue on to Aleppo the following day. Since there were a few taxis parked nearby, I asked him if he would be so kind as to write a message in Arabic so that I could hand it to one of the drivers, indicating that I wished to be taken to where I could find a bus to Deir-ez-Zor. He said it would be easier if he accompanied me. So we piled into a cab -- a '55 or '56 Pontiac -- and drove into downtown El Qamishliye. As we raced through the side streets, I instinctively knew there'd be nothing to worry about trav-

eling around Syria. I was feeling good.

El Qamishliye was somehow different from the Turkish border towns -- more squalid, congested and animated. After five weeks in Turkey, I was glad to be in a country I was certain would have fewer tourists. There was no mistaking the fact that it was indeed a different country: Arabic script everywhere, Arabic dress everywhere, ancient American cars everywhere!

No scheduled bus was leaving for Deir-ez-Zor for several hours, but a local jitney would depart for El Haseke, a major town nearly halfway to my destination, as soon as enough passengers filled it. This didn't take long. Soon we were zooming through the northeastern Syrian desert on a narrow tarmac road. My friend from the border station had told the driver I was an American and I was given the best seat up front and offered cigarettes, grapes and nuts during the entire trip. Sitting in front afforded the best view of the small, nameless, sunbaked villages and of the peasant women in their bright, dazzling dresses walking along the road. Although the Arab music blaring from the tape deck at full volume was all my ears could stand, it added a large dose of local color to our dilapidated little bus with the imitation marble paneling, the carpeted dashboard decked with plumes and plastic feathers, the windshield moulding plastered with small stickers of veiled woman, along with sayings from the Koran (I presume) and family photographs. Glancing over at our mad-dog driver, his black-checked kafiye flying in the wind, I wouldn't have changed places with any traveler anywhere.

El Haseke, where I traded my jitney for a bus, was full of fierce-looking women dressed in the most vivid colors with strings of golden coins dangling across their foreheads. They sat in the sand patiently, minding their sacks and goats and crying babies. I was dying to reach for my camera, but I knew I'd only be asking for trouble in these parts by attempting to photograph the fair sex. Instead, I wandered over to the food stalls for a sandwich, watching in helpless disgust as the vendor crumbled a couple of hardboiled eggs into a flat blotter of bread with his dirty fingers. I was too hungry to turn it down.

Why was I going to Deir-ez-Zor? No special reason, aside from the tantalizing name and remote location. The city is a major desert crossroads. The road to the west goes to Aleppo, which was my destination; the road to the east follows the Euphrates for 80 miles or so before reaching Iraq, a country nearly impossible to visit at the present time. Every Syrian I spoke to expressed solidarity with his Arab cousins in Iraq, but they also told me that their government's support of Iran in the Gulf War was primarily due to a personal feud between their president, Assad, and Hussein, the president of Iraq. The general population of both countries, I was told, couldn't care less about the enmity of their leaders.

I pulled into Deir-ez-Zor at half-past five and went into the bus station to inquire about a ticket to Aleppo. I had a bit of communication problem at the ticket window (my Arabic vocabulary now consisted of "water," "hotel" and "thank you"), though I was armed with an Arabic-English dictionary. I think the message was that I could come back at eight in the morning and buy a ticket. Since the bus station was on the outskirts of the town, I took a cab. By golly, we drove right over the Euphrates River, that magical stream where I had been taught as a schoolboy that history began.

"Fondok," I told the driver -- hotel. I was looking up the word for inexpensive, but before I could find it he deposited me in front of the Al-Arabi, a cozy, second-story hostel on a dusty, colorful side street where donkey carts creaked along and men smoked hookah pipes and played backgammon. After signing the register, I took advantage of the remaining daylight to wander through the wonderfully weird streets of this provincial outpost.

Intriguing as it was, Deir-ez-Zor was not the kind of place I'd prefer to hang around. There was a travel agency of sorts beneath the Al-Arabi where I managed to buy a ticket for the 6:15 A.M. express to Aleppo. Next morning, I was riding on the relatively luxurious government-owned bus line, whose coaches are the equivalent of our Greyhounds. Besides the standard amenities, an attendant periodically came down the aisle with a water jug and a tray of hard candies.

In Aleppo I took the advice of a cabbie and got a room at the Venicia Hotel, near the landmark Bab el-Faraj clock-tower. The hotel printed a cute little brochure which contained an inadequately detailed map of the city. I took one and headed for the covered souk (market), supposed to be one of the best in the Mideast. I had my mind set on a wrought brass tray or an engraved dagger, but soon discovered that where tourists are few and far between, you're not likely to find any exotic souvenirs.



Aleppo street scene

Soon I was hopelessly lost in a maze of dark alleys. While floundering about, I heard a voice ask, "Excuse me, are you lost?" I turned around and faced a neatly dressed Arab who appeared to be in his mid-twenties.

Before I had a chance to answer, he asked a second question.

"Do you mind if I talk to you?"

"O.K. Why don't you help me find my way out of here and we'll go have tea or coffee or something."

Sami turned out to be a goldmine of information. He had recently returned from a year of medical study in Connecticut, where he had lived with an American family, and was about to serve his mandatory two-year stint in the Syrian military. We sat at a café across from the ancient Arab Citadel, Aleppo's most famous landmark, drinking tea and chatting for hours about every conceivable topic. Much of our conversation was in hushed tones, for as Sami informed me, there were quite a few plainclothes secret police lurking around. Talking against the government could get you into big trouble. He explained that what he was confiding in me he wouldn't dare discuss with anyone except his family and closest friends. Assad, he said, was an opportunistic, bloody tyrant who enjoyed very little popular support. I asked him if what I had read about Hama was really true, that Assad's men had massacred 10,000 of the Islamic Brotherhood there.

"Of course, it's true. It was much more. The government will crush anyone who tries to change things."

Some of Sami's sentiments I would hear over and over in Syria. One that quite surprised me was the widespread contempt for Saudi Arabians: the poor ones because of their backwardness, the rich ones because of the way they flaunted their money. Another surprise was the positive feelings toward America. Most Arabs realize that Americans aren't really bad people, that they've merely been duped about events in the Middle East by the Jewish-oriented media and -- how they love that term! -- the "Jewish lobby."

"We are at war with Israel," Sami reminded me more than once, but neither he nor any other Syrian I spoke to seemed to be fired by any sort of virulent Kahane-like hatred. Rather they expressed concern over Israel's territorial designs, as well as a seething resentment of the ongoing repression of Arabs living inside and outside the borders of the Zionist state.

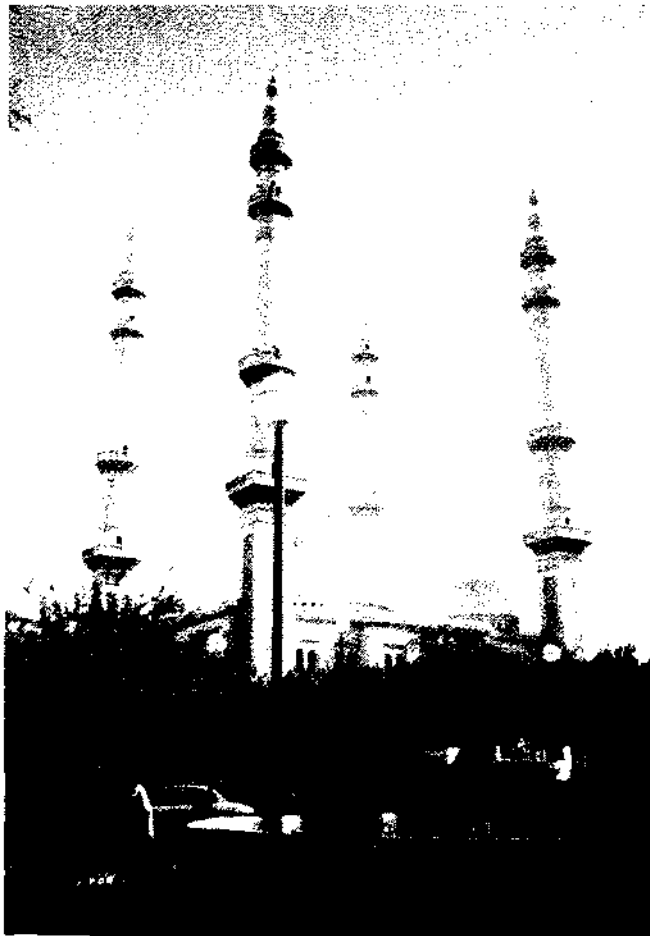
A tour bus pulled up near the entrance to the Citadel, and well-dressed men and women began filing out. "Iranians," Sami said. "You'll see many of them in Damascus. Nobody in Syria likes them. Assad hates Hussein so therefore he tells us we must support Iran in the war. But this is not how we feel. We like the people of Iraq because they are Arabs like us. Nobody likes Iran, but they won't tell you that."

It was great talking with Sami and watching the world go by on the streets of Aleppo. Sometimes you'd see a silky-haired, smartly dressed young lady in high heels walk briskly past a waddling old creature draped under black sheets. Syria was like that -- a dramatic mix of ancient and modern.

"What about the Russians?" I asked.

"We don't like them, we don't hate them. But we must buy weapons from them so that Israel does not become stronger than us."

Sami had some afternoon business to attend to, but offered to stop by later in the evening with some friends. When he left, I crossed the street and climbed to the top of



Ourouba Mosque, Aleppo.

the Citadel for a splendid view of both the old and new sections of Aleppo. I paid a visit to the interesting archaeology and folk art museum, mailed a few postcards (with stamps commemorating the Olympic Games in Los Angeles), and stumbled upon a newsstand selling the *International Herald-Tribune*. Whose face adorned the cover? None other than Geraldine Ferraro's! What a place to learn about our first woman vice-presidential candidate!

That evening Sami came by with Yussuf and Hosam, both well-mannered, educated young men who spoke English. Yussuf was a practicing physician, having graduated from a medical school in Michigan.

We sat in a large, crowded outdoor café. Waiters rushed about us, and the air was noisy with conversation. I ordered a tall, label-less bottle of Syrian brew, which wasn't bad. We had a lively conversation that continued as we wandered around town. I couldn't get over how modern and Western-oriented everything seemed.

We passed a music shop stocked with all the latest Japanese stereo equipment. There was a large display of tape cassettes in the window. Most were in Arabic, but some featured Western rock groups. I wanted to pick up a few tapes, more for the Arabic script written all over them than for any expected auditory pleasure.

"You like Arab music?" Yussuf asked.

"Not really," I replied. In the store I purchased a recording of the 1972 Baalbeck (Lebanon) Festival and another with a picture of a beautiful Arab woman with flowers in

her hair named *كوكب الشرق*. I would have preferred the primitive village music I had heard on the bus from El Qamishliye, but I had no idea what to ask for.

"You must like American country music," Sami said to me as we left the store. I nodded.

"So do I," he said, rattling off a list of his favorite singers and tunes. "I don't know why so many people in America laughed when I told them I liked this music. It is very rich." I agreed. His word, "rich," intrigued me.

"Look. Jewish people. I know some of them," Sami nodded toward a mixed group clowning around a silver 1957 Chevrolet. Only when I looked at them carefully could I tell they were Jews. Sami had told me earlier that Aleppo had a small Jewish community. When I asked him why they didn't pack up and leave for Israel, he asserted they had no desire to become third-class citizens in that country.

I did a double take when we passed an American-style ice cream parlor. Every time we turned a corner after that I was prepared to see the dreaded Golden Arches.

We parted company at the clock tower. The following day I met Sami for tea on the terrace of the Baron Hotel, which he told me quartered the French administrators in the days when Syria was a mandate. It reeked of colonial atmosphere. There were several uniformed UN soldiers drinking beer on the terrace, most of them Austrians.

"Why didn't you stay here?" he asked me. "This is a very famous hotel."

"It must be expensive."

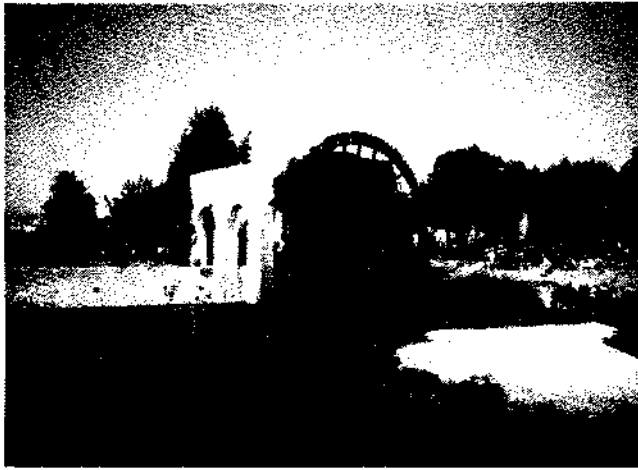
"No, it's not expensive. Why don't you go inside and ask?" I did, and couldn't believe it when the clerk told me there was a room on the third floor without bath for only \$10. Not bad for a fondok whose guestbook is graced with such names as Lawrence of Arabia, Theodore Roosevelt, Charles Lindbergh, Kemal Ataturk, Cardinal Spellman and Yuri Gagarin, among others. I made a reservation and moved in the next morning.

Two days later I was enroute to Hama. I wanted to see the famous water wheels and visit a city where some horrible things had happened very recently. The literature I had received from the Syrian Consulate stated that the water wheels were 2,000 years old. Sami told me they were more like 150 years old. They were in plain sight from the bus station, where I arrived in the afternoon. But first I had to find a room. A few blocks away I found two hotels, the Cairo and the Riyadh. It was an old habit of mine to pass up the first hotel and check out the second. This time, I said to myself, let's be different; just for the fun of it, let's try the Cairo.

The man behind the desk didn't speak a word of English, but signalled me to wait while he made a telephone call. He spoke at length in Arabic, then handed me the receiver. The voice at the other end identified himself as the man's brother-in-law. He announced that there were no singles left, only one large room with six beds, one of which was occupied by an Englishman. This sounded interesting, so I told him I'd stay. He explained he had to come down later to work the night shift and was looking forward to meeting me.

I had an early dinner at a restaurant where whole chick-

ens were revolving on spits in the front window. I ordered half a chicken served on a bed of rice and a plate of pickled vegetables. After finishing my meal, I wandered over to the water wheels. They did look ancient, though it was hard to believe they had been turning for two millennia. They



Ancient water wheels, Hama

filled the air with a dreamy, creaking sound. I bought a bag of pistachios and sat on the low stone wall by the groaning wheels, surveying the scene. It was a setting that people like George Will would never want to see because it would undermine his fervent need to believe that Syrians are nothing but programmed, Jew-hating robots. Nevertheless, there was a dark side to all this. A river of blood had raged through this city recently. I wanted to learn more about the massacre of the Islamic Brotherhood.

I returned to my room after dark. The Englishman was there, now joined by two Arabs who were also staying the night. The Limey was actually a spaced-out, factory-issue, know-nothing college kid who quickly got on my nerves. Every word he uttered sounded as if he were struggling to stay awake. Trying to make small talk, he asked me my choice for president. Reagan was the lesser of two evils, I told him. He was shocked. He was a Hart booster.

Daoud, the young man I had spoken to on the phone, invited me down to the hotel office for a chat and brought out three cans of Heineken. He had a two-year-old daughter, whose photo he proudly removed from his wallet. He explained that his wife was now expecting another child.

"So, what do you think of the women in our country?" he asked.

"Some are pretty, some aren't, and some you can't even see," I told him.

He laughed. "You know, the Saudis come here for holidays and they think that with all their money they can buy every beautiful woman in town. The Arab men, they are very bad in this way." He went on:

Before I am married, I have taken a trip to Egypt and I stay in a very nice hotel in Cairo. The women who work in the hotel, they want you to give them money for sex because they are so poor. One night I am in my room and the woman knocks on my door. I open and she says, "Anything I can do for you?" (He spoke the woman's part very sensually.) "Yes, maybe you can bring me a bottle of beer." She

comes back with the beer and says, "Anything else I can get for you?" I said, "Yes, I would like some nuts to eat." So she returns to my room with a dish of nuts, saying, "Sure you wouldn't like something else?" (We were both laughing hard at this point.) "Yes, I think I need a pack of cigarettes." Then she puts her arms around me and says, "Don't you really want me?" And I said to her, "No, because I don't love you."

We were discussing religion and politics when I subtly broached the subject of the Islamic Brotherhood. "Oh, it was a terrible time," Daoud said. He walked to the doorway and ran his finger over the jamb. "Look here, bullet holes made by the soldiers when they came in like crazy men and started shooting everywhere." Daoud seemed reluctant to discuss the episode in detail, so I didn't press it. I never did get the real lowdown on the Hama massacre.

There were no buses that made the relatively short run from Hama up through the Ansariye mountains and down to Latakia, a resort town on the Mediterranean coast. You can only get there in bits and pieces by less formal means of transportation. Consequently, I found myself in a Roadmaster station wagon with eight other passengers and two sheep heading toward Masyaf, a fairly large mountain town. The driver wanted to put the sheep on the luggage rack on the roof, but their owner, a tall man in flowing robes, wouldn't hear of it. Instead, he stuffed the discouraged animals between the rear seat and the tailgate. The smell was awful.

At Masyaf, I got a ride on a Datsun pickup that was heading for Baniyas, which was in the right direction. There were two passengers, an evil-looking man who spoke a little English and a nice-looking man who didn't. The English speaker opened a newspaper and tried to translate for me.

"It say 40 million people in America is" -- he searched for the words -- "not rich."

"Poor, you mean."

"Yes, poor!"

I asked him if he believed it. He smiled and shrugged as if to say, Why shouldn't I?

He turned a page. There was a photograph of Reagan and one of Meir Kahane, a few inches apart.

The Arab mind often extrapolates the pernicious trends of American influence in the Middle East into equating the sufferings of the dispossessed Palestinians with the woes of what they conceive to be the oppressed peasantry in the New World, although the conditions are totally dissimilar. This is something many Arabs don't understand, and their expression of solidarity with leftist uprisings thousands of miles away comes across to Americans as implicit Marxism. The Jews love this, of course. They never miss a chance to exaggerate the tenuous links, which their activities created, between the Arabs and the Soviets, the buffoon Gaddafi or some other "terrorist" voicing support for the Sandinistas and the rebels in El Salvador. These shadowy developments naturally disturb Americans while allowing Jews to bolster their fabrication that Arabs are the natural-born allies of the Russians and that Israel stands as the lone bulwark against Soviet designs in the Middle East.

(To be concluded in the next issue)

An honest, insightful social scientist tells us
what went wrong but not how to make it right

THE FIASCO OF U.S. SOCIAL POLICY

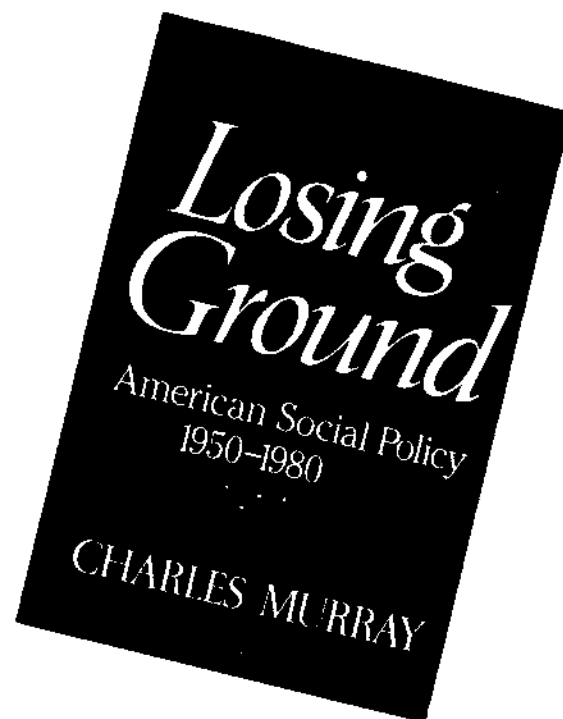
Most of us have always known that the social policies of this country are hopelessly flawed. We may have sensed the reasons, but we have never been able to provide ourselves with completely satisfactory answers as to the cause of the mess. *Losing Ground* by Charles Murray (Basic Books, NY, 1984, \$23.95) throws a pretty powerful beam on some subjects which were little more than shadows in a dark room. Now it's all so much clearer. What a relief to realize that there are still some finely tuned brains out there, people willing and able to fill in the holes in our arguments!

Programs that disprove what their authors set out to prove. Projects that exacerbate the problems they were supposed to solve. Legislation and court rulings that rot the moral fiber of the people who need every last ounce of courage they can muster. Such, says author Charles Murray, has been the net result of welfarism in recent decades, and he documents his case with an avalanche of figures.

Why has the divorce and illegitimacy rate shot up to such a culture-threatening level? Because the government's AFDC program made the splitting up of families and the practice of bastardy more economically rewarding than having legitimate children and a steady husband with a steady job. Murray proves his point with a dollars-and-cents spreadsheet.

Why have our schools become a national disaster? Because federal money brought with it rules and regulations favoring the low-achieving students at the expense of the most promising students. The Department of Education acted as if it believed the dumb could be made as smart or smarter than the bright. Today the few good students in the inner-city schools are shamed by their uneducable classmates into adopting the worst possible learning attitudes. Any Negro pupil who tries for good marks is considered an ersatz honky. Mephistopheles himself could not have devised a more effective means of extinguishing in the classroom the slightest spark of talent, the slightest manifestation of a serious desire for learning.

Federally enforced and federally encouraged leniency and permissiveness in the criminal justice system have taught ghetto children a very dangerous lesson -- crime pays! As it turns out, the lesson has become more dangerous to us than to them. Juveniles can commit serious



felonies with the odds heavily in their favor that they will never get caught and, if caught, will never spend a day in jail. Today the incentive for violent crime has become almost irresistible to the street kid and the youthful gang member.

All this has happened in the last 30 years, and it started happening just when the federal government began to dump huge sums of money into education, welfare and crime prevention. We always knew no nation could buy its way out of crime waves, educational chaos and the moral and mental decline of huge segments of its population. But we never knew until we read *Losing Ground* that the more we applied the cure, the worse became the disease.

As a diagnostician of liberalism's sickness and what the politicians and bureaucrats have done to increase it to epidemic proportions, Murray is superb. He is a veritable one-man Mayo Clinic of social diseases. In a footnote he even hinted at the existence of racial differences in intelligence. But though he is a marvel at telling us what went wrong, he is only so-so in telling us what to do about it. To put education back on track, he recommends vouchers. Affirmative Action must be replaced by the colorblind policies that went out of style with Lyndon Johnson. Welfare must be returned to the states -- greatly reduced -- and the able-bodied jobless must be forced, if necessary by the threat of starvation, to get off their posteriors and find work.

Nothing much new or startling about these suggestions. Obviously they have some merit, but they have a zero chance of getting through the Senate and House.

Where our genial analyst really goes awry, however, is in his suggestions for ending the evils he has portrayed so vividly. He doesn't seem aware that they are based on false or shifting premises. A colorblind society with equal op-

portunity for all -- and no more special privileges for blacks -- simply means that blacks will always remain at or return to the low end of the performance graph because they are born at the low end of the IQ scale. So all we will be doing if we follow Murray's advice is to go back to square one. All the plans and projects and hopes and dreams of all the liberals, conservatives, monetarists and supply-siders can do nothing about the genetic time bomb that is always ticking in their ideology. The only sensible thing they can do is suit their actions and thoughts to the biological facts -- and this, of course, they will never do. And the "they" include Charles Murray. It would be the same as asking the Christian to give up Jesus, the Communist to give up Marx or Ma Anand Sheela to give up the Bhagwan.

Another weakness of the author, whom we started out cheering with loud praise and are now damning with the faintest of praise: he devotes almost no thought to the economy. Two or three upticks in the unemployment rate, a recession, the giant budget deficit tipping into the gigantic -- any one of these events would send Murray's data banks crashing into irrelevancy.

There is only one way out for the American social order, and that is to get the parasites off our backs before they suck the very marrow out of our bones. This means either the return of the Negro to his previous ground-level niche in the economy or the physical separation of the races by establishing an independent Negro homeland in the U.S. or Africa. Since the chances of any of this happening are very remote, books like *Losing Ground*, though welcomed by those of us interested in learning about the monumental stupidity going on in high places, will be words blowing in the wind. They will give us a brilliant rundown of what

went wrong, but their prognostications will be of little help to us in the coming Time of Troubles. The crucial issues will continue to be bypassed because any effective attempt to deal with them will be "politically impossible," which in the contemporary jargon means meritorious but unrealizable.

We need to know the mistakes of the past, but much more important, we need to know how to avoid them in a future that will not be like the past. This means going into biopolitics, into eugenics, into the mass transfer of population groups, into economic systems that go well beyond antiquated capitalism and socialism -- all the taboo, unmentionable and untouchable subjects of the late 20th century.

The country today is bankrupt. But in modern welfare states bankruptcy is not merely a mass of red figures on a balance sheet; bankruptcy in its contemporary guise is primarily a state of mind. Accordingly, we will be led deeper and deeper into bankruptcy until that fateful moment when the truth of our economic predicament becomes both financially and psychologically self-evident. That moment, of course, is bound to come because the bankrupters and the bankrupts will not and cannot change their ways. When it does come, the "politically impossible" will finally become possible. Then and then only, if it is not too late, will we have a last chance to undo the damage, clear away the wreckage and start down a new road swept clean of the old roadblocks. Then and only then, despite the well-intentioned efforts of sociologists like Charles Murray, will we start gaining ground and stop losing what little ground we have left.

LIKE THE ANTS, WE ARE DRUGGED AND DREAMING

*Man of white, don't be blue,
Nature's full of chumps like you*

Any successful living thing -- species, race or individual -- is sure to attract free-loaders. The best biological con artists, in the long run, are those who "know" their own limitations, if only by instinct, and so restrain their depredations.

Parasitism was an important theme of the fascinating article, "Ways of the Ant" (*National Geographic*, June 1984). Take the shiny, ever-busy black wood ant (*Lasius fuliginosus*) of Europe. As the Bavarian-born ant expert Bert Hölldobler tells us, a number of beetles have broken its chemical communications code, "Ultra-Secret." The nitidulid or highwayman beetle, for example, though it does not look even remotely like an ant, can approach a food-laden "worker" of this species, touch her lip (all worker ants are female), and induce regurgitation of the food. Sometimes the ant belatedly realizes it has been tricked

and attacks the highwayman beetle, but by then the latter has withdrawn, turtlelike, beneath its hard shell.

Black wood ants must worry about muggers as well. The staphylinid beetle of the genus *Pella* will pounce on the back of a lone ant, bite her neck, and drag her off to be eaten by the comrades. Yet if a horde of sober, respectable ants should discover several staphylinids lurking in the ants' debris-filled garbage dump, there is little they can do about it. The entomological "legal system" was rigged against them long ago. As the outraged ants swarm to the attack, the beetles "offer pleasant secretions from glands in the tip of the abdomen that appease the ants, diverting aggression and permitting escape."

It gets worse . . .

Some beetles are such excellent chemical mimics of ants that they live their entire lives inside ant nests. An ant of the European species, *Formica sanguinea*, will feed the short-winged beetle, *Lomechusa strumosa*, even as one of the latter's gigantic larva, immediately adjacent, consumes an

ant larva! Not only does the beetle look nothing like an ant, but its larva is at least 10 times larger than the ant larva. How can it get away with such outrageously obvious "obligate parasitism" (i.e., parasitism that is required for its very survival), when the relationship confers no advantage whatsoever on the ant? By "secreting irresistible scents into dense clusters of bristles on its back," that's how. On the positive side, these beetles "also eat their own larvae, preventing overpopulation of their species and the total elimination of their hosts."

Ants, writes Hölldobler, are "little chemical factories," which is what makes possible their superb social instincts. Pheromones, an array of secretions from specialized glands, serve as their language, making possible perhaps 50 distinct messages in the case of the weaver ant. "Through these pheromones the ants can convey messages ranging from the location of food to the presence of danger. They use pheromones as well to orchestrate social behaviors as diverse as tending the young, grooming the queen, marking their territory, and mating."

The catch is that ant communication works so smoothly that an outsider organism -- perhaps a beetle, perhaps an ant of the same species but belonging to an alien tribe with different chemical "passwords" -- can sometimes exploit a colony once it has cracked its code.

Ant communications are based upon *pleasant* experiences for the ant. This is basic. Show a worker ant a "good time" and she will unwittingly betray the welfare of her entire colony. In the examples given above, one kind of fakir beetle had a seductive abdominal tip, a second had irresistible back-bristles, and the third literally had "hot lips."

In each case, the end result is fewer ant babies -- though the trial-and-error of millions of years has at least "taught" the tiny alien Casanovas their permanently "marginal" place in ant society. Like so many violin-playing, fortunetelling Gypsies, who, their novelty worn thin, must periodically pull up camp and move on to the next host town, these beetles "know" instinctively that the exotic but superficial "pleasures" which they offer can be tolerated only in small doses by the industrious ant society. That is why they sometimes literally "consume their young" (which, interestingly, is what dozens of feverish minority writers have metaphorically insisted their own parents wanted to do).

In Praise of "Beetles"

To pursue our study in parasitology, we now invite to the podium a prominent Jewish literary critic. Leslie A. Fiedler, once busted for smoking pot *en famille*, was profoundly excited when he first read in the Sixth Satire of Juvenal ("a most goyish poet") that, in ancient Rome, "for a few pennies" one could buy any dreams his heart desired "from the Jews." These dubious Jewish goods were especially tempting to women, warned Juvenal. His imagination "fired," Fiedler began "reflecting in wonder on the strange wares that have been in the course of Western history Jewish monopolies, real or presumed: preserved mummy, love philtres, liquid capital, cut diamonds, old clothes -- Hollywood movies . . ."



Leslie Fiedler

What, asked Fiedler, were Freud and so many other Jewish intellectuals at bottom if not masterful dream merchants? Such illusionists are sorely needed by Jewry since "when the Gentile dreams of the Jew in his midst," he dreams of him as "Shylock or Fagin, the Bearded Terror." Since Freud's day, however, the dreams of Western man have been captured by the Jews:

[In] the work of Nathaniel West [1903-40] . . . begins . . . the great take-over by Jewish-American writers of the American imagination . . . of the task of dreaming aloud the dreams of the whole American people. How fitting, then, that West's first book -- published in 1931, at the point when the first truly Jewish decade in the history of our cultural life was beginning -- be called *The Dream Life of Balzo Snell* and that it turned out to be, in fact, a fractured and dissolving parable of the very process by which the emancipated Jew enters into the world of Western Culture.

Not for the Jewish Dream Peddler, Fiedler says, is the high road of cultural refinement, or the middle way of mystical contemplation, but rather "in any age . . . the 'Acherontic,' Freudian back entrance: the anal-sexual approach." (Does this mean that the AIDS epidemic will hit Jews, too?)

Freud prefaced his classic work, *The Interpretation of Dreams*: "*Flectere si nequeo Superos, Acheronta movebo*" -- or, as Fiedler interprets this, "If I cannot influence the Gods above, I will set the world below in motion -- set Hell in motion . . ." (And yes, the Jewish literati -- many of them -- love their Leslie Fiedler.)

The Sixties were perhaps the ultimate Jewish Decade (so far). According to Fiedler, "It was left to the sixties . . . to celebrate psychosis; and to attempt, for the first time . . . to make a politics of schizophrenia recognized for what it is: a total and irrevocable protest against Things-as-They-Are in the world called real. And behind this movement, too, there is a Jewish dreamer." He meant the shaggy "beat poet" Allen Ginsberg, that "Pharaoh of Misrule" who wrote of "sanity a trick of agreement." But Ginsberg did not sell our good worker-ants "the chemical stuff of dreams directly" -- i.e., drugs (or mind-altering pornography, like

Ralph Ginzburg's). Content to be "the pusher's pusher," he sold instead the idea of drugs, of dope for dopes (with plenty of help from his well-placed fellow beetles -- not to mention the Beatles).

A careful reading of Leslie Fiedler's works on "Jewish dream-peddary" (the preceding quotes are from a 1967 essay in *Partisan Review*) reveals a profound self-recognition of Jewish marginality in human affairs. Yet this same critic can write, with equal confidence, of Jewish centrality in the new "human ecology" of Western decadence.

The concepts of "nature" and "the natural" help resolve this seeming paradox. In any natural order, Jews must be marginal men, yet they have skillfully superimposed upon this a highly "artificial" order in which they are indeed essential. A thousand dreams peddled to wishful thinkers, plus a thousand "drugs" (in the broad sense of a lulling agent) have together facilitated this extraordinary conquest-from-within.

With each passing year, it becomes more the case that Western man's only short-range options are, first, a further entrenchment of the "artificial" moral-political order, with a small Jewish minority at its manipulative center, and, second, *no order whatsoever*. Perceptive Jews delight in this awesome collective creation of theirs, this cosmic blackmail: of layer on layer of artifice across every vital area of our race's life.

It is exactly as if the short-winged beetle, which spends its entire life within a colony of *Formica sanguinea*, had developed the sci-fi-like ability to destroy the colony when threatened with eviction. (A lesson in the price paid for taking *sanguinity* too far?) Since ant and beetle rely entirely on instinct, such a tragicomic dénouement can never arise. But in a rational animal facing analogous circumstances, it must ultimately arise.

The Right to Independence

"Every country gets exactly the kind of Jew it deserves," is one of several obliquely terrifying slogans which certain Jews have used to frighten off people who were toying with the idea of anti-Semitism. (So much for Jewish "free will"!) "God deals with each nation as it deals with its Jews," is the theological version of the same veiled threat. In *The Gulag Archipelago I*, p. 92, Alexander Solzhenitsyn clearly implies that the two threats are really one and the same.

But what if a happy, flourishing white nation should desire not to have Jews in its midst? Wouldn't "the Jews it deserves" then be *no Jews*?

What can be done? Much should be attempted, though only one novel response will be suggested here. The Jews have little censorial leverage in the nonwhite and Communist worlds -- as the votes against Israel in the United Nations keep proving. White Westerners who have recognized certain disturbing parallels in human and insect social life should begin cultivating the acquaintance of thoughtful and influential individuals in places like India, Japan and Eastern Europe.

India, for example, was only recently dominated by a few thousand aliens and the people there well understand how such things are possible. Some Indians are bright enough to make important contributions to higher mathe-

matics and physics; others are surely capable of doing the same for human sociobiology. They won't have to restrict themselves in print to cryptic hints to prevent the "local ADL" from breathing down their necks. We must be patient with these foreigners as we explain the bizarre trap into which our race and civilization have fallen -- but there is good reason for believing that some of their more agile minds will soon grasp its essence.

The world is not yet the one rigid power bloc of Old Testament dreams. Should a long night of censorship fall across the West, should our people, doped up by a tribe of pleasure-peddling dream merchants, refuse to heed the sober warnings of its seers, all will not be lost. In faraway lands, our forbidden wisdom may yet flourish, even as the science of racial anthropology thrives today, against all odds, in Communist Poland. On friendly distant shores, small colonies of beneficent Westerners might endure as self-conscious minorities -- hopefully, never becoming *de facto* Jews in their long exile.

In any case, so long as the tottering First Amendment holds up in America, we undaunted ants, at least among ourselves, can still call a beetle a beetle.

1985 Political Thesaurus

affirmative action: revenge.

Alamo: portentous Hispanic police action.

American Way: the true intentions of the Founding Fathers, determined by Norman Lear.

bigot: a white who works for the interests of his race.

Cinco de Mayo: a national holiday in Mexico and large parts of the United States.

community: 1. a folk memory; 2. a bad neighborhood.

compassion: a tax-collector's self-advertised virtue.

conscience: conformity.

conservative: ostrich.

decency: abasement.

history: began January 30, 1933.

insensitivity: a hypocrite's brief though unforgivable lapse into sincerity.

Judeo-Christian ethics: the ethics which modern Christians are permitted to espouse.

minority civil rights: special privileges conferred by America upon its "victims."

morning newspaper: toilet paper for clearing the mind.

non-violence: the prelude to an attack.

normative: Norman Podhoretz, Norman Mailer, Norman Lear.

Republican Party: the party of money over mind.

segregation: 1. a minority civil right; 2. a criminal practice of whites outlawed in the 1960s.

sensitivity: obedience training.

YUPPIES: Young Upwardlymobile Professional Persons Into Everything Safe.

THE BIRTH OF A NATION WITHIN THE CONFINES OF A HOSTILE STATE

Instauration generally steers away from manifestoes, believing that presumptuous rhetoric about racial salvation is a waste of the reader's time. "The Birth of a Nation," however, reveals an emotional intensity and an honesty of expression that cannot be dismissed as idle political posing. The author, Robert Miles, the guiding light of the Mountain Church (Box 331, Cohoctah, MI 48816), enunciates a doctrine which, though now a cloud no bigger than a man's hand on the ideological horizon, may someday represent a consensus of the political attitudes of the Northern European people in America. Sooner or later the United States is going to break up, as all nations which have outlived their nationhood break up. Robert Miles' trumpet call for separation may be ignored or ridiculed today, but it may represent the only way out of the dark tunnel in which we have become completely lost.

When, in the course of events, a political state separates itself from a people originally comprising such state, a hard choice is offered to those of the original people who can no longer follow the course of such political state. History is replete with examples of racial and ethnic nations which have existed, even thrived, within the borders of hostile political states. A political state and a racial nation are not necessarily one and the same, even if being one and the same are ideal conditions.

At this point in time, the white race in America finds itself in a historical crisis. The government of the political state has determined that it shall destroy all racial differences among those who live within its borders. That this is the policy of the government is not news. The trend has been obvious for decades. It is not the racial nation which is seceding from the political state. It is the political state which is seceding from the originally unified state and nation. We have not left America. It has left us!

Consider that we are now becoming a minority in a land which we tore from the vines and tangle of the wilderness. Observe that government laws and favors are now to be bestowed first upon those who only recently came to these shores, or who were slaves and servants when the nation-building was undertaken, or were the very savages against whom our forefathers had to strive in order to forge a civilization out of a nomadic vacuum. Ponder the impact of minority status on your children when you see combinations of hostile peoples, anxious for vengeance and desirous of reducing them to the lowest economic levels, rising to political power. Measure the degree of force which the political state is ever ready to use against our people as compared to that which they quite reluctantly use against foreign forces openly hostile to this country and hypocritically proclaimed by this same political state as being the mortal enemies of our culture and society.

The beginning of peace between peoples lies in the beginning of respect by both toward the other. But as long as we identify ourselves with the political state, we receive only contempt. And as long as we beg like dogs for bones and cringe before the whips of the masters of the political state, we deserve such contempt. If we cannot have respect and peace within such a political state, if our desires to pursue the beliefs and practices of our fathers and our fathers' fathers are to be ignored and disregarded, if we are no longer to have a voice in the affairs of the political state, then the hour has come for us to declare our independence.

When we are challenged that we have the option of expression via the election process, we smile. The ability of any group to be heard in America is dependent upon its economic clout, its ability to intimidate congressmen directly or indirectly, its ability to use force in the streets of cities, or its manipulation of the news and educational media. Without such abilities and privileges, no group has a chance at the election polls. There are no free elections where dominant, special-interest groups control the media, the schools, the churches and the entertainment fields. What a farce is an appeal to voters when those who hold the reins of power pile abuse, distortion, ridicule and hatred upon the heads of those seeking redress. Where is the fairness in such acts? Where can our beliefs be heard and coolly evaluated? Has not "our" present-day democracy become a process to bury us in history?

The media take delight in calling our activists "unemployed," "itinerant workers," or even changing their occupation from insurance executives to "insurance salesmen," as if they were knocking on doors to peddle politics! If we are the modern Neanderthals, then leave us in peace. Let us, our families and our children be free of your materialistic garbage, your cookie-mold laws that compress everyone into a mud-colored nothingness. Let us be considered a separate nation living within the manmade boundaries of a political state. Let us be recognized as a folk with beliefs, values and lifestyles different from those of the "loyal" citizenry. Accept us as an element which is dolefully indigestible.

We know that territorial imperatives ever guide the destinies of groups. Yet we are also aware that groups, historically, have proven that they can exist, maintain and perpetuate their cultures, despite lack of territory or political statehood. Whether such is a desirable condition is not the question. We who are white in skin and white under the skin know that we do not have sufficient numbers at present to occupy and to hold territory. Therefore, we must proceed along the avenues of activity that are available to us.

To continue to mouth phrases about "patriotism" and <

the "Constitution" is to continue to deceive ourselves. All too many Americans would mate with a chimpanzee if federal tax laws gave them a 50% reduction for doing so. The Constitution has been interpreted so many times and in so many ways that even the congenial enemies of self-government have come to love it.

It has been through the manipulation of the Constitution by that new presidium, the U.S. Supreme Court, that discrimination against our people has been advanced. It has been under the guise of "loyalty" that our folk has been neutralized, confused and divided. How can you preach loyalty to a political state out to destroy your race? We cannot even put our books and writings on the shelves of schools. The burning of our books is mild compared to the book removal program which the political state has conducted against our writers.

The hour to separate has come. We must pull away from the corrupt and the unclean in every way possible. We must shake the dust from our shoes and speak only to those who listen. We have had enough of the grandstanding that leads to larger egos but smaller memberships and diminished respect. We must organize a means of existence for our people. Now is the time to begin the building of that structure. Now is the time to produce results from theories. We shall begin the construction of our nation, even as it is enchained within the borders of the political state of our foes.

Is this step illegal? The answer is no. Indian tribes have their own governments. Some rest upon treaties long outdated and confused in terms. Some merely rest upon differences between their culture and the prevailing culture. The Rom, or as they are incorrectly termed, Gypsies, have long existed as a family nation which ignored political states as best it could. We want that which belongs to us and let the devil take the hindmost. *Their* political state is nearing its end. Its hour is already ticking away on history's clock. Let it go its own way. We watch it pulling its canvas to leeward as we sit becalmed behind the doomed armada. It is time to set our own course and set our own sails.

Each of us has a clear-cut duty. In each state and each community, quietly and without publicity, each of us must draw together those who believe as we do and make of each area an invisible island in a visibly hostile sea.

Building the resurrection of our race begins with you. Before any meetings or any gatherings or any pronouncements to press and world, the building of your consciousness of being a part of a separate, a different, a special and a unique nation must begin. It begins with belief and inner discipline. You already have territory. It exists within your home. It lives wherever you and others of our folk gather.

We must pull away from the quagmire in which we find ourselves. We must move on out. It is time for us to understand that we are no longer sovereign citizens of America, whether we like it or not. We are now outlaws beyond the pale, pariahs and heretics in the eyes of the government of the political state. So be it. To us, the political state is a racial heresy, the worst that was ever devised. Let us proclaim the birth of a new nation, *our* nation. Let us prepare once again to build a land in which the temples of our fathers will be honored.

Senseless Wordplay

One of the most striking features of contemporary American journalism and political discourse is the cheapening of communication by depriving words of their specific meanings. Increasingly, pejorative adjectives are coming to be purely emotive utterances on the level of "ugh." Take the words, "cowardly" and "senseless." When the Islamic kamikaze truck driver barreled into the Marine base in Lebanon with his truck of explosives, witnesses said he died with a serene smile upon his face. As an American of Northern European descent, I have no particular fondness for Muslims in general and Levantines in particular. I grieved at the tragic killing of the Marines, whose blood vanished into Lebanese sand like that of the Frankish knights of Outremer. However, as I waited for our "leaders" to react, I asked myself how soon it would be before I heard the predictable epithet, "cowardly," applied to the Islamic warrior.

George Bush (who else?) was the first to condemn "this cowardly act." Cowardly, Mr. Bush? Surely, someone who gives his life for a cause and dies with a smile on his lips is anything but cowardly. Bush, as is his habit, made his statement with his eyes on the all-powerful Zionist machine, which had applauded and practically demanded the dispatch of Marines to Lebanon. To give credit to an enemy in the chivalrous tradition of our ancestors would be unthinkable in these craven times to the likes of our wimpish Vice President. It would also be political suicide, which Bush lacks the courage to commit with or without a smile on his face.

Nowadays, whenever an assassination or terrorist act takes place anywhere in the world, we can anticipate the word, "senseless," to describe it. Sure enough, when Sikh guards shot down Indira Gandhi, Reagan immediately dubbed the assassination "senseless." The murder of Mrs. Gandhi may have been appalling, tragic and criminal, but it was not "senseless." It was an act of calculated revenge for India's and Indira's assault on the Golden Temple at Amritsar, the Sikhs' holy of holies.

In a similar vein, I am weary of hearing right-wingers and Birchers refer to liberal political leaders or proditors as "stupid." If I had \$10,000 for every time I've heard someone denigrate Jimmy the Tooth with that word, I could achieve my goal of retirement and take up the pursuit of demi-vierges on the French Riviera.

"Stupid"? Let's look at the Tooth's resumé: (1) graduate of the U.S. Naval Academy with a major in nuclear physics (this after a skimpy education in a hick high school in the rural South); (2) member of the Sumter County School Board; (3) member of the Georgia State Senate; (4) Governor of Georgia; (5) President of the United States.

Sorry, folks, but that is not the record of a "stupid" man. Some of you may look down on a school board member, state senator or, if any Yankees are reading this, governors of Georgia. If so, let me ask you how many of your friends who are so quick to drop that word "stupid" have ever beaten out any talented group of men or women for any desirable goal? There are hundreds of reasonably well-educated, well-to-do, aggressive, sharp individuals in Sumter County, Georgia, who want to be on the school board or be state senator. There are tens of thousands of such people who want to be governor of Georgia. However, only one person can make it. That Carter was able to elbow aside so many others is testimony to his intelligence. Anyone who climbs so high may be a lot of things, but *ipso facto* he is not "stupid."

Sam Dickson



THE FUTURE OF SOUTH AFRICA

(Last of Four Articles)

South Africa cannot hope to survive and rule except by force. She must always develop and depend upon her own white strength, and it is reassuring to know that she is doing just this with her so-called destabilisation of abutting Marxist states. Destabilisation entails the launching of attacks by conventional military forces into these hostile territories, collaboration with anti-Communist guerrillas operating within them, and the use of economic pressure. The idea is to hammer the enemy militarily and economically until he sues for peace, and then be expansive and fold him into the South African economic web to make him comfortable but dependent. The black Marxist states had to be shown how powerful was the country they were dealing with, since there is nothing the blacks, rather like their Russian allies, respect more than brute strength. In fact, Prime Minister Botha pointed out to them that South Africa, in its successful military actions, had employed only a fraction of its real and potential might. They were also made to realise that no foreign power or combination of powers, not even Russia itself or the UN, would be able to stop South Africa from making its incursions or would come to their assistance.

Everybody knows that the South African armed forces have in recent years been operating in Angola against SWAPO to forestall its raids into South-West Africa, have been supporting Dr. Savimbi's UNITA forces who operate against the MPLA and the Cubans and have raided Mozambique and Lesotho for harbouring ANC terrorists. SWAPO, in spite of its supplies of sophisticated Russian weaponry and its Russian military "advisors," has been deprived of its sanctuaries and extensive underground strongpoints deep in Angola and is suing for peace, while the Angolan government itself is showing strong signs of doing the same because it has lost control of most of the country. It has agreed to prevent SWAPO from raiding across its borders into South-West Africa in return for a South African withdrawal from Angola, though how it intends to cope with the remarkable Dr. Savimbi is another matter. (It should be pointed out that in these incursions into

Angola the South African army has twice clashed with the Cubans -- "the superb Cuban troops," the press called them, even before they had seen action -- and on both occasions routed them, as you would expect, so that they have kept their distance ever since, though this is the very opposite of what the people in the West have been told.)

Mozambique's travails have been even worse than Angola's. President Samora Machel has been forced to sign the Accord of Nkomati with P.W. Botha at Komati-poort on the South African border, whereby Mozambique has pledged to cease harbouring African National Congress terrorists in Maputo, which was their main nest. (It might be added that Swaziland has also expelled its ANC residents, probably refugees from Maputo, after a series of pitched black-on-black battles.) Machel has been struggling with the anti-Communist Mozambique National Resistance Movement ("blood-soaked murderers and desperadoes," the liberal press calls them), which has been operating effectively, no doubt with South African support, right up to the outskirts of Maputo itself (or Kaputo, as German seamen call it) and have cut off all electricity from the Cabora Bassa Dam, the biggest hydroelectric project in Africa, which South Africa helped to build and from which she would be happy to derive some benefit. Moreover, Mozambique is starving, with 10,000 reported to have died from hunger in 1983 and with the UN estimating that 750,000 more are in urgent need of relief. On top of that the country was hit by the same cyclone that hit Natal, causing disastrous floods. That really finished her off and made Machel toe South Africa's line. In return for his submission, South Africa will cease supporting the MNR, will improve the port of Maputo and the railway system, recreate the tourist trade, supply food and fill the empty shops with goods, and generally create a condition of capitalist plenty in a place of Marxist dearth -- or in other words, restore Maputo to something like the old Lourenço Marques, with its Continental atmosphere, its sidewalk cafes, its plush and remarkably inexpensive hotels, its busy streets and shops, its casinos and all the glitter and fun so completely lacking in dreary Communist dumps. Yet no doubt the Mozambique Marxists themselves, aside from their personal lust for power, sincerely believed, like so many indoctrinated school-children, that with their rule Mozambique

would be a far better and happier place than it was under Portuguese colonial rule.

Naturally, South Africa has to put its own interests first, but it is not a laudable deed to abandon one's erstwhile allies such as UNITA and the MNR once they have served their purpose, especially when they are engaged in fighting Communist rule. According to Washington insiders, this has been due to American pressure again. Chester Crocker, the assistant secretary of state for Africa, not only abandoned Angola's "pro-Western, anti-Communist" rebels but prevailed on South Africa to do the same, and forced South Africa to "cut a deal with Mozambique at the expense of the MNR freedom fighters." South Africa agreed to these demands, it was reported, in the face of threats that the Reagan administration would not contest anti-South African legislation pending in the Export Administration Act.

Why would South Africa have fought for so many years to prevent SWAPO incursions into South-West Africa if it had been her intention to get rid of the territory anyway? Why should she plan to hold elections in the territory which the numerically superior Ovambo (the SWAPO tribe) are bound to win, thereby giving it a political victory and a whole vast non-Ovambo country to boot? To be sure, a SWAPO in the dense bush of South-West Africa will be much more easily and cheaply dealt with than in the dense bush of distant Angola, but one would hardly give away a virtual province of South Africa just for that consideration. It is costing South Africa a good half-million dollars a year to run the drought-stricken territory (some parts have had no rain for seven years) and this at a time when South Africa itself is going through a prolonged period of considerable financial strain. But the overriding factor is that the government has suddenly decided to agree with its foreign critics that South-West Africa is not a part of South Africa. This was certainly not Dr. Verwoerd's view, but he has been discredited now, as if he had been some kind of out-dated crank. Here one can smell American pressure for miles.

Having seen that there is no possibility of any African power or combination of African powers overrunning and conquering South Africa, we have to look now at foreign powers, and here we need only consider the superpowers, America and Russia, both of whom are hostile. Either could of course easily blot South Africa out of

existence with its nuclear missiles, but for reasons that should be obvious, this can be altogether discounted as a possible happening, especially as South Africa is no kind of threat to them and is not so important anyway. Much the same applies to the possibility of an actual invasion; it would be a vast, impractical undertaking to quell a comparative nonentity. Consider also the American failure to rescue the hostages in Iran, with its helicopters falling out of the sky (due to Affirmative Action assembly workers and mechanics?). The American Navy might still be as magnificent as it once was against Japan, but you do not conquer countries with navies (you shell Druse villages with them), and the American Army is racially mixed (one-third Negro), drug-ridden and with poor morale, and perhaps only capable of putting down any attempt by the Dispossessed Majority of Occupied America to reassert itself. In any case, America has more pressing matters to attend to, and so does Russia. South Africa is not Russia's top priority, by any means, though she will always push in where she finds no resistance, as in Angola. Russia would not attempt a direct attack against South Africa; she would at best make an indirect attack through Africa, after a long build-up and using surrogates, which without massed divisions of hundreds of thousands of Russian troops would be futile. In fact, the whole idea of foreign attack is simply preposterous, and South Africa has little or nothing to fear from it.

Nor should South Africa be afraid of isolation, as P.W. Botha is. On the contrary, in the present degenerate state of the West, we should welcome it. Let us not forget Spain, which deliberately isolated itself from the rest of Europe, disposed of its hostile minorities by means of the Inquisition and then emerged to become the strongest and richest and in many ways the most cultured nation on earth. Nor need we fear a hostile World Opinion. What good did that fear do Rhodesia? What good has the artificial monster ever done any white nation, or ever will? Nothing can appease South Africa's enemies and critics, so why bother to try? Only our obliteration will satisfy the world, including the West in its present stage of madness, so let us please only ourselves. Let us live as we want, and not as others want. How absurd to suppose the abandonment of Apartheid will appease anyone or do other than make life unpleasant and unendurable for the whites, as in America itself. So why abolish it or dilute it? Have we learned nothing from integrated sport, which was expected to open all the doors? Creeping integration achieves nothing except to incite our enemies to renewed efforts to overthrow an obviously faltering government. Although the West concerns itself only with the real or imagined sufferings of the world's teeming discoloured multitudes, which it would be much better off without, the fact remains

that the white race, the only genuinely threatened race, is fast declining, its cities overrun with blacks and Asians and Hispanics, its national barriers against non-white invasion torn down, its birthrate falling like a barometer before a tempest. In fact, there is no need for a genocide program against whites; we have already stopped breeding.

South Africa's most serious problems, more serious than those we have examined, are the exploding nonwhite population (they breed, we feed), which at its present rate will soon make it next to impossible to maintain decent living standards and contain crime. There is water for no more than 65 million people, and it is reckoned that by the turn of the century, if the black population growth rate is not curbed, the entire population of South Africa will die of thirst! Black political leaders, moreover, have stated emphatically that their people will not reduce their birthrate and that the very suggestion is no more than a white plot. So we can perhaps visualise the situation in fewer than twenty years time, when the white race secures the available water supply for its own use. Sterilisation and abortion are urgently called for among nonwhites, and a good start could be made by sterilising all criminals, though so elementary and sensible a measure would bring the whole world down on us as never before.

Of those matters we have examined, the most difficult to understand, and the most dangerous, is South Africa's present subservience to America, as if she believes she cannot hope to win the struggle for survival without America, when the opposite is so obviously true. Aside from blackmail, why does she accept advice or guidance from a country whose own policies have proved consistently disastrous, both internally and externally, from Vietnam to the latest shameful performance in Lebanon. Does she not realise that these disasters are due to America actually not having any real foreign policy of its own; that what was left of it went out of the window with James Forrestal? Has she learned no lesson at all from Iran, where the Shah was persuaded by the Americans to modernise his country, and quickly deserted by them when it proved to be yet another disaster? How in any case can she allow herself to be swayed by a country that has instituted a national holiday in honour of a trouble-making, Soviet-leaning racist such as Martin Luther King, an honour which he now shares with George Washington himself? America insists on True Democracy, but democracy needs racial homogeneity, if not a population of Northeast European descent. And what is so superior about modern democracy, anyway, with the right to vote of the unqualified many? It is what Oswald Spengler called anarchy become a habit. It is lauded in America, a land where the builders have given way to the manipulators,

because it is so easily subverted, unlike dictatorships or rule by an aristocracy, and has proved to be by far the best system for destroying the American people, for destroying them in the name of their own values by extending these values to all racial groups.

South Africa's completely dependable detestation of communism renders her defenceless against cynical American manipulation, and it is extraordinary that she does not learn from history and play one superpower against the other, for she is in a perfect position to do so. She should study the history of Byzantium, the Eastern Roman Empire that survived for a thousand years, much longer than Rome itself, by playing one power against another in good Roman style, *Divide et Impera*, and the judicious use of gold, not to mention Greek Fire and the unfailing use of Germanic mercenaries as warriors and the emperors' Varangian Guard. Is it believed that America is ruled by Christians? Is the Christian religion more important than our survival itself, on which it so entirely depends? South Africa has signed a treaty with black Marxist Mozambique, so why not with white Communist Russia? Think how the West would jump out of its pink liberal skin if South Africa were to offer the use of Simon's Town to the Russian Navy! And why should she not? The West refuses to use it and says it has no need of it, though the British sorely regretted the lack of it during the unexpected war in the Falklands so far from home bases, with all those nasty Exocets. Mrs. Thatcher only two days ago admitted the immense strategic importance of South Africa to the West -- the first Western politician ever to do so. The choice is odious but forced. Russian rule offers us nothing but slavery, but is that worse than the degradation and everlasting mongrelisation guaranteed by American rule? As it happens, South African and Russian diplomats are known to be particularly friendly and obliging towards one another, and this is born of mutual respect. Recently, too, for that matter, the Soviet Union defended South Africa at the UN when the envious African states demanded South Africa's expulsion from the Antarctic Treaty. The Russian representatives vigorously rejected the demand while the Western representatives sat dumb.

The future of South Africa? For the reasons already given, and as far as my mind can visualise, white rule in South Africa will last for a long, long time, and there will never be black rule. I also expect, as I did 30 years ago, a form of recolonisation to take place in Black Africa because the inhabitants are incapable of running their lands and are ravaging the surface of our globe. And I hope this recolonisation will be white, though there will have to be a few 180° shifts in our thinking for this to become possible. □



Reckless Rhetoric

Allegations of racism have given liberals and minorities so much political mileage over the years that it's to be expected that some conservatives would climb on the bandwagon. Recently, some of the "pro-lifers" have begun charging that abortion on demand is "racist" because it terminates proportionately twice as many black as white pregnancies.

Thomas Monaghan, the general counsel for the Catholic League for Religious and Civil Rights, contends, "There is obvious discrimination in financing a program the net impact of which is the elimination of a minority." By that reasoning, opponents of a proposal for a 65-mile-per-hour speed limit could call it a minority racist plot if its implementation would kill proportionately twice as many whites as blacks.

Sensible "pro-lifers" should stick to calling abortion "evil" if that is what they think it is, because otherwise every law enacted must be "racist" since it will affect differentially the survival rates of various races.

The reason why blacks more often use abortion for birth control is not that they like it better but that far more of them lack the foresight and self-control to use contraceptives. Banning abortion for blacks would thus be very "racist" indeed toward whites, because it would permit black numbers to overtake white numbers. Apart from illegal abortions, natural selection via starvation would then be the last way to keep the black population reasonably in line, and starvation is certainly an evil. Consequently, basic white (and black) self-interest demands low-IQ black abortions. Let those "pro-lifers" who feel differently suffer the long-term consequences -- but not force others to share their fate.

Jews in Education

Jews comprised 16.3% of the freshmen in 1974 in "highly selected" public universities; 29.2% of the freshmen in "highly selected" private universities. These figures should be raised by one or two percentage points because some students whose parents are Jewish do not list themselves as Jews or are not listed as Jews by college head counters.

In 1971 Jews comprised 19% of the faculties of America's "elite colleges and universities."

About 80% of college-age Jews are enrolled in higher education, compared to 40% of the population at large.

For the immediate future, Jewish enrollment in college and the number of Jewish professors will probably increase because Jews, being the most affluent U.S. popula-

tion group, can more easily afford a higher education than non-Jews, particularly at a time when federal student aid is being cut back. Also, the fact that Jews now comprise a significant segment of the college alumni population means that their offspring will qualify for more and more "legacy" admissions, the quotas reserved for sons and daughters of graduates.

The figures given above were taken from an article by Fred Hargadon, Dean of Admissions, Stanford University, in On One Foot, (April 1975), a Stanford Jewish publication. Whether Dean Hargadon is still at his post and whether On One Foot is still in business is unknown to Instauration at this time.

Jim Crow Crash

Injun Dan and the rest of the TV mafia had no end of fun running and rerunning the film of the Boeing 720 that burst into flames after it had crash landed, despite a fuel additive that was supposed to prevent the jet fuel from misting and exploding on impact.

The CBS oracle neglected to tell his captive viewers an interesting little tale about the 75 life-size dummies on the plane. They had been shipped to NASA in two batches -- first the white batch and then the black. Since the white dummies had arrived first, they were installed in the airliner's seats from front to back. When the black dummies arrived, they were placed in the back seats and moved progressively toward the front.

During a routine check NASA officials saw with amazed perplexity what had happened. It looked as if Jim Crow himself had taken charge of the doomed plane. By the time the pilotless jetliner was airborne, however, all the dummies had been carefully rearranged and scrambled. When they went up in flames, they went up in integrated flames.

Nothing New

Contrary to popular opinion, "break-dancing" and similar manifestations of black culture were common to the New World long before the advent of Michael Jackson. When the Spanish brought African slaves to Mexico and South America, Negroes wasted no time in "talkin' their talk and walkin' their walk."

In Mexico, blacks "taught" music and dancing and directed "Oratorios," which were actually more akin to minstrel shows than to any works of Bach or Handel. In Mexico City, blacks staged "Oratorios" of such emotional intensity that they metamorphized into drunken orgies. Eventually, the Spanish authorities had to ban the bash-

es in civilized areas, though they continued to be performed for the "benefit" of the Indian population.

From the first moment the Indians heard the blacks "lay down that jungle beat" they were so enthralled they believed the early-day breakdancers were divinely inspired. One slave, Lucas Olola, wore an Indian costume, put on an act of being enraptured, fell on the ground as dead, rose frothing at the mouth, and pretended to be seven gods, able to pass through walls. The terrified Indians curried his favor by leaving their women alone with him.

In Peru a Spanish priest noted in 1791, "a Negro named Galindo, who although unable to read or write, made up verses to sing" and no learned cleric could match him in improvising rhymes. To this day, Andean Indians dress up as black slaves in their elaborate fiestas. Only when so attired (complete with ornamental chains) do the Indians shuffle in their dances. For over 400 years of American history, blacks (in the words of *Soul Train* host Don Cornelius) have had "the groove so smooth, it's got to make you move!"

Black Sweetheart

We have mixed feelings about Ben Hart, the Dartmouth grad who was bitten by a Negro alumni fund director when he was distributing copies of the *Dartmouth Review* on campus. Crowded among its vituperous salvos against queers, feminists, nuclear freezers and racial quotamongers, the *Review* carried an anti-welfare article in the dialect favored by *Instauration's* Willie.

The black chomper, Samuel Smith, 55, was fined, put on probation, suspended from work for a week, and had to buy three false teeth. The *Review* was formally censored by the faculty. Hart, the son of *National Review* pundit and Dartmouth English professor, Jeffrey Hart, was given a tetanus shot.

Young Hart has now written a book, *Poisoned Ivy* (Stein & Day), that tells all about the incident, while lambasting the Dartmouth administration for running a thoughtless liberal think tank instead of an educational institution. But Hart's book has a minor theme designed to prove the author's goodness of heart. The author tells of his affair with April Cooper, his black college sweetheart:

A lot of people thought the reason we were going out was that I was trying to refute charges of racism Absolutely not true. We were actually in love with each other

That explanation does not satisfy Instaurationists. All it explains is the blatant racial renegadism of those contemporary ideologues who have chosen to call themselves conservatives or neo-conservatives.

Horny Herzfeld

Run-of-the-mill believing Christians simply cannot imagine the depths to which their clergy have fallen. From the fundamentalists on the ultraviolet right with their support of racial Zionism -- kill, kill, kill the Palestinians in the name of Christ and Yahweh -- to the High Church bootlickers of black terrorists on the infrared left -- kill, kill, kill white South Africans -- the entire spectrum of Christianity has become muddied over with hypocrisy, Machiavellianism, moral turpitude and Mammon-worship. Boccaccio, Chaucer, Molière and Sinclair Lewis couldn't resist taking a few potshots at the immoral divines of their time. They would have a field day with the likes of Jerry Falwell, William Sloane Coffin Jr., Bishop Tutu and Bishop Herzfeld.

Bishop Herzfeld? He is the new head of the Association of Evangelical Lutheran Churches, a left-skewed, integrated congregation that has pulled out of the Lutheran Church Missouri Synod. Here is how the good bishop regaled his flock at the AELC convention in Chicago last September (as reported in the AELC Forum Letter, Oct. 26, 1984).

Announcing that he was "a bishop for people of color," Herzfeld, the first black head of any Lutheran body, told

the convention how, when he was engaged with some companionable strangers in nude bathing at Esalen and a game of what is rather inelegantly called "grab-ass" got underway, he definitely detected the reluctance of white folks to mix it up with blacks, which goes to show how deeply racism is rooted in our culture. And there were other colorful stories of this sort which elicited appreciative laughter from those who enjoyed seeing whiteness's stage being taken over to expose his honky hypocrisies.

Wonder what Jesus would have to say about Bishop Herzfeld and his co-religionists? In Dostoyevsky's *The Brothers Karamazov*, the Grand Inquisitor tells the returning Jesus to get lost, that the Church is in good hands and that the presence of God's Son at this late date would simply be a disruptive influence on Christianity. If Jesus should ever happen to drop in on Bishop Herzfeld, he would probably be invited to attend a touchy-feely session in a San Francisco bathhouse.

To warp up our argument against the Herzfelds and other members of the degenerate club of holy fakes, we hasten to report that Father Ian Robson, a 31-year-old priest in the Church of England, died in London a few months ago -- of AIDS!

Platform Smashers

Who is president of the College Democrats, which claims 350-500 chapters on

campuses nationwide? Stephen Girsky. Who is president of the College Republicans, which claims chapters on 1,100 campuses? Jack Abramoff. "On Jewish issues and specifically Israel issues, both platforms [of the two college groups] are extremely supportive of Israel," writes *Israel Today* (Oct. 29, 1984). The College Republicans' platform called for the retention of the iron Zionist grip on the West Bank, the recognition of Jerusalem as the capital of Israel, and the transplantation of the U.S. Embassy from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem. More bellicose pro-Israel than their Democratic counterparts, the College Republicans scorned the platform of their national leaders in these matters and paid no mind at all to the Middle Eastern policy of their President.

A Star Is Born

The nation is now being enlightened by a fireball of high culture known as Whoopi Goldberg, who puts on a one-woman, non-musical traveling minstrel show that has been given rave notices by such culture enrichers as Dustin Hoffman, Bette Midler and Mike Nichols, the last-named being Whoopi's producer.

The *Village Voice* has called the black bombshell "one of the great actors of her generation." The *New York Times* wrote, "Miss Goldberg is a warm, almost childlike performer with a sweet clown's face, an elastic body, a sensitive social conscience and a joyous stage name." The *Times* critic then went on to compliment her for being able to "instantly transfer herself from a jiving, feral black male drug addict to a whiter-than-white 12-year-old Los Angeles Valley Girl."



Whoopi Goldberg

One of Whoopi's skits that went over particularly well with the New York audience involves a Harlem mugger who gives up his evil ways after a visit to the Anne Frank Museum in Amsterdam. Another Goldberg vignette concerns a young Jamaican woman who inherits a \$62 million fortune from an 85-year-old white lecher who expires on her backside in the

midst of some hard-breathing dorsal sex.

Whoopi, a Zoo City native who developed her routines on the West Coast, says it's "nobody's business what her real name is. There's a name from [my family's] past that is Goldberg. How much a part, I am not going to say."

Fertile Desert

Over the years the media's anti-Nazi smearocaust has convinced most Americans that the Third Reich was a cultural desert. Only now are curious minds penetrating the fog of hate propaganda and discovering the wealth of artistic endeavor, particularly musical performances, that took place in Germany in the taboo years of 1933-45. William Morris, the music critic of the *Buffalo News*, devoted an entire article to the subject (July 6, 1984). A few excerpts:

Here is an album *Wagner on Record 1926-1942* (Seraphim IC-6130) that will show you . . . the golden age of Wagnerian performance. Anyone interested in classical music and Western culture should own this album . . .

I have heard records made in Germany during the war and there are wonderful things on them . . .

Another gem from this era [is] Mozart's *Magic Flute* conducted by Sir Thomas Beecham . . . (Seraphim IC-6129) . . . It sounds almost like modern recording, though it was done in Berlin in 1937. There is nothing like this going on today.

Honor the Killer, Forget the Killed

When a sniper shot down one athlete and wounded another outside the University of Oregon football stadium last year, there were the usual split-second TV abstracts and a garbled page 6 paragraph in the press. The viewer or reader was able to glean next to nothing about the killer or his victims.

A memorial service -- not for the murdered athlete, but for the murderer -- held recently in Eugene, Oregon, finally filled in some of the missing details. The sniper, who committed suicide after the murder, was Michael E. Feher, 19. That some cocaine had been found in his possession was considered an extenuating circumstance by the 20 members of his fraternity and by Rabbi Richard Rosenthal, who presided over the ceremony. It wasn't the fault of Feher; it was the fault of the drug. "We need to remember him as a person who shared his love," intoned the rabbi.

There was, of course, no wire service report of any ceremony for the man who shared Feher's love by dying from his bullets. In fact, most people, including those of us at *Instauration*, were never able to learn his name.



Culture Mulchers

Susan Horowitz, the wife of a richissimo Zoo City cable TV magnate, is quite something. She practically went bonkers over Nora Astorga, the Sandinista hitwoman who pulled the old Judith trick on a Somoza general by luring him into her bedroom, where he was ambushed and killed by her Sandinista cronies. Astorga, now Nicaragua's deputy foreign minister, recently attended a reception for the Sandinistas at the New York Athletic Club, which a few decades ago wouldn't have allowed Astorga or Horowitz in the front door. "Oh, God," gushed Susan, "To try to get the guy to bed, and then kill him. Fantastic! It's like a Western. That's my dream, to do that to Reagan, George Bush and right down the line."

Generally speaking, people making threats against a president's life are put behind bars, but not, apparently, if the femme fatale is a big muckety-muck woman liber, who sits with her husband on the Board for the Center for Defense Information, an organization dedicated to weakening our national defense. She also, it is rumored, holds a high-paying job with a New York bank.

Horowitz reminds us of another walky-talky Jewess, Bernardine Dohrn, who exulted over the Charles Manson gang's helter-skelter killing of Sharon Tate and friends. Hearing of it, the Weatherharp exclaimed, "Dig it; first they kill the pigs, then they ate dinner in the same room with them, then they even shoved a fork into a victim's stomach! Wild!"

The stomach Dohrn was referring to was Sharon Tate's, who was 8 months pregnant when she was murdered.

Times Best-Seller List Is Rigged

Any book which gets on the *New York Times* best-seller list reaps mucho dinero for the author, not only from the hardcover sales, but from the paperback edition and movie contracts.

The trouble is that the best-seller list, like so much else that appears in the *Times*, is phony. For example, *Legion*, by William Peter Blatty, the author of *The Exorcist*, sold 75,000 copies in its first week of publication, but it didn't make the "magic 15," though it did get on the lists of *Time* and the *Los Angeles Times*.

As a result, Blatty asked \$1 million in compensatory and \$5 million in punitive damages from the *Times* for "negligent and intentional interference with prospective advantage from a book." The court, as expected, threw out the case. You don't win a lawsuit against the *New York Times*.

The *Times* claims it makes up its list by a weekly check of 2,000 bookstores, for sales of their 36 top-selling books in each of four categories. It then weighs the figures according to the size and location of the store "with the help of a computer." Some books have appeared on the *Times* list almost before they reach the stores. Other books, mostly religious, have never appeared at all, even though they have been among the top-sellers for weeks. One such was *Joni* by paraplegic Joni Erickson, which has sold over a million copies.

Tarred Yankee

Candidate Ferraro said during the '84 campaign that she and her husband Zaccaro were suffering uncommon scrutiny because of their southern Italian ancestry. The complaint brought them sympathy from some quarters.

Candidate Elliot Richardson was under special pressure in his Massachusetts primary race for the Senate because of his British ancestry, but had enough political sense to keep quiet about it. He lost by 62 to 38% to Ray Shamie, a self-made millionaire of working-class French and Arab origin, who had fanned an anti-WASP resentment in the Bay State to come from far behind.

At one point, Shamie sent a letter to 5,000 Republicans statewide, which stated, "We reject the stereotype that . . . the Massachusetts Republican Party is merely a social club for the elite and well-born, closed to those who are not white or Protestant." The media found this blunt tactic acceptable, though it is hard to see how it differs from that used in 1981 by Michael Hansen, a mayoral candidate in Glen Cove, Long Island. Noting that Jews and citizens of Mediterranean descent were overrepresented in local politics, while Nordics and Slavs were virtually shut out, Hansen asked registered Republicans in a newsletter poll, "Do you believe that the priorities of Nordics are different from those of Mediterraneans?" This produced synchronized screeches of "bigotry," but, as *Instauration* asked at the time: "If other groups' priorities differ from ours, as we're always told, mustn't ours necessarily differ from theirs?"

While posing such questions is unparadonable on Long Island (Hansen was forced out of the state Republican Party in 1984), WASP-baiting is quite the thing in Massachusetts and points beyond. Many articles on Richardson in the national media described him in stereotypical terms like "Yankee elitist," "stiff," "Brooks Brothers," "clenched jaw" and "Brahmin." According to the *Washington Post*, "this flint-faced blue-blood, mocked by

Shamie as a Clark Kent lookalike, hampered by a dull speaking style that wanders off on esoteric tangents, has had to work hard to brighten his image." Unfortunately, "Muggsy" — the new "Irish" nickname which Richardson shamelessly appropriated for himself — could not safely poke fun at Shamie's appearance.



Ray Shamie

Meanwhile, in the state's Democratic race for the same Senate seat, 100% Irishman James M. Shannon was chiding 99% Irishman John F. Kerry over the radio for having the middle name of "Forbes." This sharp ethnic gibe was described by the *Washington Post* as "getting personal." Kerry, a left-winger, is now the junior Senator from Massachusetts.

Though *Instauration* is not too appreciative of the minority racism that did Richardson in, we are shedding few tears. The Republican also-ran is a wimp of the first order and was one of the first to desert Nixon in his time of troubles. We are all for WASP politicians who run as WASPs, if there are such creatures anymore, but the Richardson-type pols who try to hide their ethnic credentials by pretending to be a raceless, bloodless "American" of indeterminate origin, leave us — and the average Majority voter — cold.

Holocaust Payola

Felicia Grunfelder says that after the Germans had murdered her father, her mother smuggled her out of the Warsaw ghetto in a wooden coffin. Somehow a Polish Christian couple took the infant in, but for their pains they and Felicia were arrested and sent to a German concentration camp. How Felicia, then only four, managed to survive has not been explained, but survive she did. She was not one of the Six Million. When World War II ended, mother and daughter found each other again and took off for the U.S.

Felicia grew up in Los Angeles and when she reached the proper age worked briefly as a model. But then she became "psychologically impaired" and started visiting

shrinks, who certified she suffered from paranoia and schizophrenia brought on by her wartime experiences. For a while, she collected \$119 a month in Supplementary Social Security benefits in addition to her \$200-a-month regular Social Security stipend and another \$200 a month from German war reparations.

In 1980, however, the welfarists in Washington decided she was not entitled to the extra Social Security benefits because of her income from West Germany. So Felicia filed a suit against the U.S. government, which was found to have no merit by a federal judge. After all, the law was the law. But there are always special laws for special categories of people, particularly when the media enter the case and the Holocaust can be factored into the picture. Eventually a federal appeals court by a vote of 7 to 4 reversed the lower court's ruling. Although other Americans cannot receive Supplemental Social Security benefits if they have Grunfelder's outside income, she can. According to her exultant lawyer, Terry Friedman, the appeals court's decision will represent a windfall for some 5,000 of the 50,000 Holocaust survivors who, he says, now live in the U.S.

Racial Causes of Singapore's Fall

That the 25th Japanese Army won an astounding victory in its 70-day campaign (1941-42) in Malaya and Singapore cannot be denied. That it was a victory of 60,000 Asians over 120,000 British, as Japanese and many Western historians like to claim, can be denied and easily refuted.

The British garrison in Malaya consisted of the 8th Australian Division with two brigades, three brigades of the 18th British Division, two brigades each of the 9th Indian and the 11th Indian Divisions, the 12th, 28th, 44th and 45th Indian Brigades and two Singapore fortress brigades of the Malayan Volunteers. Recapitulating, the British forces in Malaya were composed of five brigades of white Anglo-Saxons and 12 brigades of Asiatics. Yet the blame for the defeat is put squarely on those five white Anglo-Saxon brigades.

Did that disproportionate racial ratio have any influence on the campaign? Japanese officers reported violent battles whenever they engaged white formations. The Australians in particular never failed to put up a good fight. Narrative accounts of the campaign by Masanobu Tsuji, the Chief of Operations and Planning of the 25th Army, reveal the Japanese seldom had any difficulty dispersing or forcing the withdrawal of major Indian units, some of which panicked and ran. Whenever large numbers of prisoners were taken, they were described as being mainly Indian with only

a handful of whites. With each successive defensive line compromised by the failure of the Indians, British soldiers had no choice but to retreat after desperate battles. Nevertheless, most of their units arrived intact for the ultimate surrender at Singapore.

The Japanese, for propaganda purposes, proclaimed throughout Asia that they had broken the control of the white Anglo-Saxon, though the message had little effect in mobilizing the support of the population of the lands they occupied. Among all the explanations for the defeat, all the chronicles of stupidity and error, the one that has never surfaced is that, though the white formations fought well, they failed to inspire the nonwhites under their command to do likewise. Another lesson that could be learned from the Singapore experience is that heterogeneous armies don't stand up too well against homogeneous armies.

For more on the Malaysia campaign, see Singapore, the Japanese Version by Masanobu Tsuji (St. Martin's Press, NY, 1961).

The Wholly Holy Bhagwan

"They promised us free lovin' and there weren't none," grumbled Bubba Jones, a 250-pound black tramp who was stranded at a bus depot in the middle of Oregon. "Yeh, we'd all heard how these white girls were givin' it away."

Anyone who wondered how 4,000 of America's street people had been persuaded to move to Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh's Oregon ranch right before the November elections might have reflected on that old joke which got Earl Butz fired as Secretary of Agriculture. Alas for the political ambitions of the leading Rajneeshees, the commune's women would not countenance sex with the lice-ridden hobos, even following a week of quarantine and showers. The disappointed drifters soon began "voting with their feet" and drifting right out of Oregon. The Rajneeshees ended up boycotting the local election instead of packing it with followers, as originally planned.

The Bhagwan (Blessed One) has long had a reputation as "the swami of sex." Before his outraged Hindu neighbors boot-ed him out of Poona, India, in 1981, he was luring more than 50,000 European and American visitors a year to his expensive free-love therapy sessions. "It was wild," recalls an alumnus. Ironically, the AIDS epidemic has forced a very recent flip-flop in the commune's sexual thinking. Rajneesh now believes that two-thirds of the world's people will die from AIDS, so he has advised disciples to stick to one partner, stop kissing, and use rubber gloves and rubber accessories during intercourse.

How many of the 6,000 devotees will still want to hang around remains to be seen.

Win McCormick, the editor of Oregon Magazine, has investigated the Bhagwan's commune and believes it has a larger stockpile of weapons than all of the state's police departments combined. Ma Anand Sheela, the little shrew who boasts about her Jewish origins and her Jewish ex-husband and speaks for the guru, has promised to "paint the bulldozers with my blood" if the state tries to tear down a part of the commune. On national television, she has warned that all of Oregon will someday be Rajneeshee, but later she tried to pass off this and various other threats as a joke.

With the election over, the middle-class cultists soon began driving their exploited street people back to local bus stations and dumping them there, with or without tickets. They said this was necessary because the tramps had begun to steal.

Jack and Bobby Shared Marilyn

Who knows if anything that is written about a movie star is factual? To believe even a fraction of the many rumors floated about Marilyn Monroe, the blonde film goddess who was really a sad, mentally disturbed brunette with a bosom much bigger than her brain, is to become a hopeless mythomaniac. Yet there are one or two items in Legend: *The Life and Death of Marilyn Monroe* (Stein & Day) by Marilyn's latest biographer, Fred Lawrence Guiles, that deserve more than passing notice because they throw a little more light on the dark behavior of America's foremost political dynasty. Author Guiles writes that both John and Bobby Kennedy enjoyed Marilyn's favors. What's more, she had an abortion at the Cedars of Lebanon Hospital on July 20, 1961, three months after her last bedroom encounter with the President.

We are also informed that Marilyn spent some time under lock and key in New York's Payne Whitney Psychiatric Clinic, where she once tore off her clothes "so her guards could really have something to stare at." Some months before her suicide she had her gall bladder and part of her pancreas removed.

Marilyn died, writes Guiles, to the music of Frank Sinatra, one of her few close friends. The record player was still going when the body was discovered. Had she ever read Eliot? It is most doubtful. But there is something about the last moments of the totally bemused, totally Hollywoodized plaything of the reptilian set that recall four lines in *The Wasteland*:

When lovely woman stoops to folly and
Paces about her room again, alone
She smooths her hair with automatic
hand
And puts a record on the gramophone.



Cholly Bilderberger



Our Man in Washington reports a good deal of insider concern about Secretary of State George Shultz's current preoccupation with terrorism. "It has turned into monomania," says one cabinet member in confidence. "He eats, drinks and sleeps terrorism. Can't think of anything else. As we all know, 'terrorism' is a code word for intense pro-Jewish and pro-Israel feelings. Jews everywhere use 'terrorism' as applying to any sort of resistance to total Israeli hegemony. If you're against Israel, you're a terrorist. The PLO are, naturally, the worst terrorists, with Libyans, Syrians and Iranians close behind. In setting up their propaganda campaign, the Israelis say they are following what they call 'masterly British work' during World War I on the Germans. The latter became 'Huns,' 'barbarians' and 'enemies of civilization.' Resistance to Germany was emphasized as resistance to a general evil threatening all mankind — Satan in a spiked helmet — rather than simply resistance to another country in wartime. This shift in emphasis was effective in Britain, but a positive stroke of genius in America. An American in 1916 might be for Germany and defend his position, but he couldn't be for barbarism. The Israelis feel they must make 'Arab' and 'terrorist' as interchangeable in the American mind as 'German' and 'barbarian' were in the two World Wars. And they have been successful, bless them. But at the highest levels of government, one is supposed to understand these games. This doesn't mean that one is cynical about Israel itself — that would be unthinkable! — but that one can understand the necessity of clever propaganda without believing it — believing is the function — the duty — of the people. After all, when we here in Washington propagandize Americans, we expect them to believe what we smile at, and we should feel the same way about Israeli propaganda. But George, the poor old booby, has ended up 'believing.' He's as credulous as any Arkansas yokel. He goes on national television and natters about beating up on terrorists even before they terrorize. He trots up to Yeshiva University for an honorary degree, and shakes his great silly head in dismay over 'terrorism' and promises thunderbolts We do intend to keep on backing Israel in a British-type divide-and-rule policy in the Middle East, a policy based on 'controlling terrorism', and so the American people must be educated to the dangers of terrorism. In that sense, George is performing a service. But what worries the Israelis as well as our own planners is that George is no longer safe. When one begins to believe one's country's propaganda — one's own lies, to be perfectly frank — how can one's associates know what one is going to do next? Another point, made by the Israelis: propaganda is best handed out by those who don't believe in it; the cynical professional actor is always more convincing than the believing amateur. Out in the sticks, George may be mak-

ing people uncomfortable because his stupidity is showing Cap Weinberger, only one-quarter Jewish, tried to moderate him. No luck. No one can control him, not even the President. He can't be sacked because that would seem to be criticizing his anti-terrorism, an unthinkable position for the administration, particularly as . . . events unfold. At the moment, we can do nothing but Valley Forge George's condition and hope the snow melts and spring comes — in his case meaning he comes down from the clouds. As the Israeli disinformation people say, 'We like to think we're good, but we don't want to be that good!' Meaning they don't want to hypnotize colleagues at the highest level. We at the top are of much more use to them awake."

From Morgantown, West Virginia, where Julia Jones, the Vassar-trained molecular biologist, is having such success in feeding her gorilla group Rapid Raiser IQ pills, comes word of another breakthrough. One of the gorillas — a female named Vita Sackville-West — may become the first ape to receive a human heart. "Vita has severe heart problems," says Julia, "and we had no hope of a donor heart, either animal or human. But now, Jim Strickland, one of our maintenance crew, has offered his heart. Jim recently discovered that he has inoperable cancer, and is only given a few months to live. He is very fond of Vita, and wishes her to have his heart. The operation will be performed by Pettigrew Mosley, our gifted senior veterinarian. Jim's heart will be removed from his body the moment he is pronounced dead at the local hospital, and rushed to our animal infirmary, where Pettigrew and his staff will be waiting. If all goes well, one of the gentlest, kindest and most decent gorillas I know will be allowed to continue a life in which she has always been growing, always expanding her horizons, always dedicated not to what she can wrest from her surroundings but to what she can do for others. Of course, from Pettigrew's standpoint, it will be a scientific triumph as well. Scientific publications worldwide are besieging him for the right to publish his account of the operation. He is one of the first black veterinarians in this part of the country, and is highly regarded by his peers. He says humorously that he hopes he 'doesn't forget what gets hooked up to what.' We are sure that Vita is aware of what is going to happen. She often points to Pettigrew and then to her own chest, making mock sounds of wailing and facetious gestures of fear. Actually, her behavior is so normal that it indicates complete confidence in her doctor."

Potter Bostwick, the alcoholic racist, saying, at The Tuscany: "At least we know about Jews since they've been let

loose." To which a man at the next table, bearing a remarkable resemblance to Don Rickles, replied with quick wit: "And we know about whites since they've been locked up." "I couldn't agree more," Potter said, but his words were lost in the general burst of laughter directed at him.

— — — — —

Danny (Common-law Partridge) Beaverlips, the Indian sociologist and writer, and author of *The Eagle and the Six-pack*, is working on a sequel. The story goes on from the marriage of Spotted Blanket, a gorgeous Sioux matron, to Thor Lundquist, an oil drilling foreman. Thor, all man and all Nordic, adopted all six of Spotted Blanket's children. (One or more by Running Battery Cable; other fathers uncertain.) The children — Plastic Antelope, Blowing Gum Wrapper, Broken Steering Column, Catatonic Porcupine, Buffalo Diet Cola and Shopping Mall Coyote — are all five years older now, and quite disillusioned. As Blowing Gum Wrapper puts it on page 3, "We thought Thor was richer than he turned out to be. He promised us more than he could deliver." Thor is working three jobs, but still can't keep up. "The kids deserve a wonderful Christmas," he says, "and they'll get it." When everything is added up, the Yuletide tab comes to \$63,198. Thor goes to the top of Mt. Elbert (not far from Aspen, Colorado, where they live) to be alone with Nature and his gods. "I cannot meet my obligations to my family," he cries into the teeth of a blizzard. "What shall I do?" The wind seems to howl back an answer, "Become a criminal!" This is difficult advice for Thor to follow, because he has always been a model of probity. But the kids must be served, and he becomes a bank robber in the Denver area. He makes the \$63,198 just in time for Christmas, and speeds to Aspen with all his gifts on Christmas Eve. But never arrives. Hit by a car driven by Dawn Pellowski, the gymnast, Thor receives fatal injuries, and expires at the scene of the accident. But not before he is able to pull himself erect and give the White Man's Death Song, written by George Bernard Clouded Calculus, Spotted Blanket's personal medicine man. "I am going!" he cries. "Leaving the supermarkets behind, I am breaking through the macadam in which I have wrapped myself! I am going to join Thomas Edison, Henry Ford and others in the great banquet hall of the industrial gods! I shall be free!" Paul (Shorty) Mazar, Danny Beaverlips's agent, says that the book has "bestseller written all over it. Bob Redford is interested in it, in a deal in which he would direct, with Dustin Hoffman as Thor and Meryl Streep as Spotted Blanket. Or, if we go for the deal 20th is hinting at, we'd have Dudley Moore as Thor and Jane Fonda as Spotted Blanket. With cameo appearances by Johnny Gielgud as G.B. Clouded Calculus and Larry Olivier as Spotted Blanket's boyfriend (after Thor dies), Rusted Rocker Arms. He is very important in the final scene, when the family is told that Thor is dead and that all the gifts were incinerated in the crash. There's a lot of disappointment on the part of the kids, naturally, but Rusted Rocker Arms tells them that there will be another Christmas next year."

— — — — —

Skating at Rockefeller Plaza: Pablo (Mucho Macho) Gonzalez, the sociologist, and Patricia Astor. Shopping at Berg-

dorf: Ariel Yuggoberbanque, the producer, and Moshe Glickstein, the critic. Leaving for Barbados: Barbara Hellmann and Harvey Denton, the popular paraplegic singer (and also the 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). Barbara's luggage is striped with Israel's colors (blue and white), and she never travels without catered kosher meals — carried by her maid in under-the-seat-size picnic baskets. Barbara denied that she was traveling with Harry, but did add enigmatically, "There's a lot to be said for a man with no arms and legs."

— — — — —

Ecstatic: *Tout New York* over the impending collapse of the white regime in South Africa. "It will complete the Africanization of all Africa south of the Sahara," Jenny Burden claimed at the Anti-Apartheid bash at the Propho's penthouse in the Brandywine Towers. "Did you see the 60 Minutes segment on Lagos — capital of Nigeria, in case you didn't know — some months ago? Fabulous look at what happens to blacks left on their own. Total breakdown of all services, mountains of garbage rotting in the tropical sun, with good old Harry Reasoner trudging through all of it and 'wondering' how it could happen. Amazing that CBS would put it on. Anyhow, that's what we want for Cape Town, Durban and Pretoria. We've waited a long time, but now it seems that our patience is being rewarded." Maizee Hamilton, at *Le Lavandou*, echoing that feeling: "Western Europe really can't do what it wants to do — let go, I mean, and give up — until South Africa goes. All the white colonial enclaves outside Europe have to go before Europe can go." "But aren't we a 'white colonial enclave'?" Sonia Berringer-Floss asked. "We were colonial, yes," Maizee said, "but we were never an enclave because we were never outnumbered by dark people." "What about now?" Sonia asked. "Close, but not quite," Maizee said, smiling sweetly, and returned to her argument: "Europe became great with its enclaves — the British in India and the Caribbean and Africa, the Dutch in the Orient, the Portuguese in . . . wherever they were — but now all those enclaves are gone. Only the whites in South Africa are left to hold out. And they won't last long. I think it's exciting." The note of excitement is picked up by high members of the Reagan administration, one of them saying privately, "Excitement is what it's all about. Nothing can stand still, and change is the name of the game. Of course, South Africa is going to become black-run. But is that so bad? We see great opportunities for increased economic participation by American interests working with a black South African leadership. Even if they end up like Nigeria, and they probably will, there are excellent pickings as they disintegrate, and more when they hit bottom."

— — — — —

Overheard at Lutece: "... like Crispus Attucks, you know, the black who won the Battle of Saratoga."



Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

I have begun going to the cinema once every fortnight or so, especially when I get the chance to see one of the better oldies, either on video or at a film society. That's what I like about video -- you can choose what you want to see. Anyway, I saw *Sergeant York*, which was produced three months before America's entry into WWII, and so helped to prepare the public for that event. (Perhaps I am just the victim of right-wing paranoia, but I can't help regarding coincidences like these as straws in the wind.) Howard Hawks directed the film, which tells the story of the American sergeant who on October 8, 1918, knocked out 25 German machine-gun nests and took 132 prisoners single-handed. Since he really did perform this heroic action, it is a little strange to think that it took 23 years for Hollywood cineasts to honour him. Perhaps they just forgot. One can only speculate.

Since *Sergeant York* was from Tennessee, the idea is to show how this hick from the sticks was originally recalcitrant at the idea of going to war (like the American public in 1941) but was eventually convinced that he just had to fight the Kaiser. The boondocks background is overdone, but fairly convincing all the same, with the York family farming the poor topsoil of the hills and the hero's girlfriend's family farming the good silt of the valley bottom. The fights and whiskey-drinking are just average, but the church services, conducted brilliantly by the actor Walter Brennan as preacher and storekeeper, are extremely well done. When the hero is "saved" the whole congregation bursts into the hymn, "Give Me That Old-Time Religion." I know it well, so when they got to the part where they sing, "It was good for Paul and Silas," I was all set to join in the next verse:

It was good for the Hebrew children,
It was good for the Hebrew children,
It was good for the Hebrew children,
It's good enough for me.

Now there, if you come to think of it, is the whole of Jerry Falwell's teaching in a nutshell. But curiously enough they left out that verse.

Howard Hawks's direction is, as always, superb, there being an especially good scene where lightning strikes York's rifle as he is riding off in a storm to take revenge on the man who has cheated him. There is also a lot of humour in the shooting scenes, where York outdoes all the opposition. (It seems that rednecks can still shoot, to judge by the Greensboro incident.) But a certain Abem Finkel was among the script writers, so there just has to be a fat Jewish comedian from New York among the sergeant's fellow soldiers. (Presumably he didn't think of

taking refuge down on the farm, like the Marx Brothers at that time.) This unhistorical character is later killed by another unhistorical character, a wicked, treacherous German who has surrendered but nevertheless throws a grenade. Yet I'll bet my bottom dollar most of the people who saw the film thought those characters were as real as *Sergeant York* himself.

After receiving the *Médaille militaire* from Marshal Foch and the Congressional Medal of Honor from General Pershing, York returns to a ticker-tape parade in New York and \$250,000 worth of advertising and showbiz offers (including one from Ziegfeld). He politely declines them all and is content with a subway ride into the Bronx, in memory of his Jewish comrade-in-arms. (Please take out your handkerchiefs, everybody.) In the end, York returns to Tennessee, where he finds his bride-to-be, a piece of bottom land and a house built for him by the state.

The point of all this is that when next you are faced with yet another TV extravaganza in which Southern mountain boys are represented as wicked, treacherous (see the German above), murderous and perverted (by comparison with Burt Reynolds, for example), don't let it bother you. It's only when a film comes out in praise of them that you should start to worry. It probably means another world war.

For me, there is just one poignant little footnote to the film. When Gary Cooper, playing the hero, is asked about the funny kind of English spoken down his way, he replies that there ain't any English people down there -- just Americans. I'll bet there's a lot more English blood up thar in them hollers than there is in the New Britain.

* * *

Even fascism's most devoted adherents will hardly deny that it had a certain nationalistic element which was used to bring good men into conflict when their national interests appeared to be incompatible. I do not mean that the war in 1939 between England and Germany was caused by conflicting national interests. There was no such conflict. Germany's main concern was with the East, and Hitler twice offered peace after his victory in 1940 because he regarded the preservation of the British Empire as necessary to world order. What I mean is that, once the war had begun, nationalism made it inevitable for many Englishmen who were sympathetic, or at least not unsympathetic, towards Germany to close ranks against her simply because any other behaviour would have looked like treachery. Even so, Hitler might have won the war, even against the tremendous productive power of the United States, if his attitude towards the suppressed



Russian nationalities had been more sympathetic. Even as it was, the belated pan-Europeanism of the last two Nazi years led to large numbers of non-Germans giving their lives for the German, or at least the anti-Communist, cause.

The second thing I have against fascism is that it forced one to regard as blood brothers all minorities within our borders. Mosley reacted against such a concept after the war when he wrote that the English have much more in common with the Germans than with the Welsh, whom his ancestors had chased into the hills. Does not a graceful willowy woman from Flensburg have more in common with her counterparts in Scandinavia or among the English upper classes than with the squat Alpines of Slavic origin who inhabit Berlin's Pankow district? Is not nationalism built on a common language a snare and a delusion? The solidarity of the future should be built on temperamental and physical affinity -- that is to say, upon racial compatibility -- not upon a common language or the accident of having been born within the same frontiers.

I am of course fully familiar with the objections raised by nationalists to racial internationalism. They say, for example, that the proportion of Nordics is dropping to such an extent that they cannot possibly go it alone. I agree with that assessment, though it should in no way conflict with our determination to preserve a Nordic breeding group with the capacity for expansion in the future. In any case, there is no reason why the subgroups of European origin should not be progressively Nordicised, on a voluntary basis, through sperm banks and womb rental systems. Given the choice, most people prefer Nordic-looking children.

The fact is that improved communications have made some sort of internationalism inevitable. Throughout history, improvement in means of transportation and weaponry has resulted in the expansion of the peoples who controlled the technology -- yet every civilisation in its turn has declined because of the progressive miscegenation of those who constructed the system. The difference today is that modern techniques make it possible to do without the hewers of wood and drawers of water. All we need is an ideology which will justify separation. That ideology is apartheid as envisaged by Pirow and Mosley, not apartheid as practised in South Africa today. Even so, apartheid is not coming apart because it has failed -- it is coming apart because all the resources of liberal internationalism have long been devoted to undermining it, because the Christian faith of its defenders contains elements which can be used to force them into a no-win, yes-but position, and because the blacks working in the factories are in a position to sabotage the economy. The basis of a workable system should not have been cheap labour but better technology, the results of which could also have been made available to the blacks, on condition they limited their numbers. The principle should be the same as with computers. Those capable of making the hardware guard the technical secrets carefully, while encouraging software companies to develop programs and applications.

Nor is the computer image fortuitous. It is precisely in the field of microtechnology that our enemies see so much danger. I have recently come across several liberals who

are "very concerned" at the way microchips enable the skilled (read, the Dispossessed Majority) to opt out of "society" (read, multiracial society). They are appalled by the idea that some people are manipulating the New York stock market from a distance without participating in the "availabilities" (rape? murder? mugging? theft? insult?) of the great city. They are horrified by the idea that we might again be able to choose our own associates, who in a free society will be overwhelmingly of our own racial group. We just don't need the masses any more.

At the same time, I hope we can develop an ideological weapon which will enable us to go on the offensive within one generation: elitist, ethnic-oriented, internationalism. I mean by this that we accept the variety of the world, defending the right of every group to create an environment suitable to its own kind, and insisting that no group has any reason to fear such an arrangement except those who are incapable of creating a viable system for themselves. In other words, only the parasites need fear such an arrangement. J's and N's, please take note.

But far from questioning the bona fides of white people I meet, if they look right I immediately accept them on a provisional basis as members of my very own outer circle. Only after very strict vetting do they penetrate further. If they disgrace themselves I just blackball them without making any fuss. If we all apply such rules to our circle of acquaintance, it won't take long to build up effective survival groups. You will find that the power of example, coupled with a readiness to serve, will act as a magnet on most people -- who are only looking for a lead.

In particular, we English should be reaching out to people who may literally be our cousins, in the dominions or the United States. I never meet one of my own overseas relations without saying to myself, "There, but for the grace of God, go I." Nor should we forget that the Continentals are Europeans too.

Once the inner and outer network principle is accepted, and we have our priorities right where social contacts are concerned, we don't have to envisage situations in which we might act -- i.e. some time later when we are no longer the majority and are driven into our last laager. We are already in a position to weed out the racial oddities from our ranks and take defensive action against our supplanters. Obvious pressure points are our elected representatives, whose duty it is to vote for our interests on every major issue; the local government official, who should see to it that our own people (who pay most of the taxes) get their benefits first, not last; the immigration official who should rigidly apply the letter of the law in cases of coloured immigration and allow in those whites who have something to offer. (The criterion here should be the former criterion of the Australian consular service: Will this person be acceptable to his new neighbours?) Then there is the policeman who should do his duty in protecting us, in so far as he is allowed to, and fail to protect those liberals who constantly plead for permissiveness. There is the doctor, whose bounden duty it is to suggest and supply contraceptives in the case of coloureds just as if he were a minority physician recommending them to white girls. There is the teacher who should try as far as possible to ensure that an

objective marking system operates, as opposed to quota systems. (This is not too difficult; he can hold a fair exam and then think out reasons why the successful pupils belong to a particular quota, being disadvantaged in some way, handicapped, women or whatever.) However, since Jews like to be considered as whites, quotas should be applied rigidly in their case. If anyone says you are discriminating against Jews, just ask how one identifies them. Surely it would be racist to identify them by their looks, or even by their names?

Nor is it only the professionals who can learn to discriminate. Anyone who is appointed to look after people has the chance to ensure that our own people are not disadvantaged. Take the sailor who shows people round a famous public monument in England. "Come along," he says, "you can sit closer together. You're all the same race." And indeed the minorities have little interest in our history. Or there is the cinema attendant who ensures that the pushing Jewish woman who jumps the queue waits her turn, or the barman who does the same with overbearing minority members in a pub. We must get it firmly into our heads that we live in an increasingly occupied country, in which our

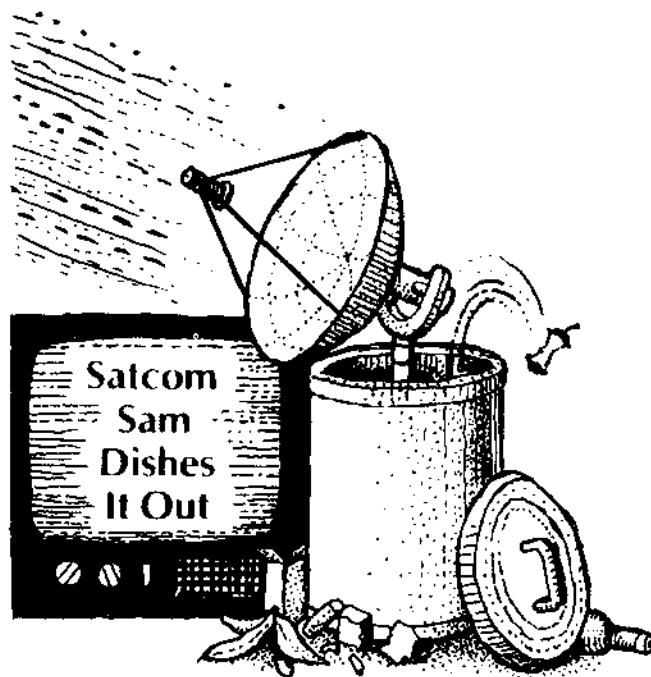
people are rapidly being displaced. Under such circumstances, the social niceties must either go by the board or else be meticulously insisted upon.

Most important of all are those hardy souls who speak out openly in our cause. No matter if they are what I would regard as narrow-minded nationalists! Let us support them up to the hilt on the immigration issue. Look how Le Pen has frightened the French authorities into actually doing something about the illegals. What if he is sometimes a bit brash? That is just what we need nowadays. Even when such outspoken people are less successful than Le Pen, we still owe them a debt of gratitude. They help slow down the time-table of our destruction.

Just think what a multiplicity of interlocking systems we can already build with the help of the microchip: anti-crime activities, political monitoring, mutual aid of all kinds, information available on a scale undreamt of before, espionage into liberal and left-wing activities. Let the naysayers and the despairing fester in their own sty. Only the will, as Nietzsche so rightly and eloquently proclaimed, can overcome all opposition and circumvent all obstacles.

There is precious little time for us denizens of a severely threatened and possibly dying culture to hang on to, precious little of our artistic present to remind us of our artistic past. How much of the video "entertainment" with which we are inundated appeals to our deeper instincts and not to the deeper instincts of others? Doesn't television prove to us every minute of the day and night that we are foreigners in our own country? We are still masters of our bodies and we may still keep our personal possessions -- provided we are lucky enough to ward off murderers, rapists, robbers and muggers -- but we are no longer permitted to let our minds roam freely over an artistic landscape that was once uniquely our own.

One of the few breaks in our forced cultural diet has come on Sunday nights at 9:00 P.M. on the PBS transponder (channel) on Westar 4 (repeated on two other W4 transponders at 10:00 and 11:00 P.M.), when the Mobil Corporation brings us, sans commercials, *Masterpiece Theater* with its British-made miniseries, all too many of which, unfortunately, bend the knee to the prevailing isms. But once in a blue moon, for 4, 6, 10 or 13 weeks as the case may be, we suddenly find ourselves in the presence of high art, *our art*. At these rare times we are no longer strangers in a strange land, but at home hearing voices that we recognize and words that we understand, spoken in tones and cadences to which we automatically resonate -- such dramatic windfalls as the *Forsythe Saga*, the first great British TV series, *Upstairs, Downstairs*, and more recently, *Brideshead Revisited*. Last fall came perhaps the greatest production of all -- six Sundays of exquisite perfection based on the first two volumes of Anthony Trollope's *Barchester Chronicles*. What a joy to behold! What a tonic for famished minds! Never has any actor given a more convincing performance than Donald Pleasance in the role of Mr. Harding, an authentic Christian if there ever was one, who



gives up his comfortable sinecure as warden of an old folks' home rather than take the heat of being associated with the sumptuous lifestyles of his clerical associates. Here is a man of principle willing to give up his livelihood for the sake of principle. How often is there a similar story line on, let's say, *The A-Team*?

Nigel Hawthorne in the part of the irascible archdeacon almost matched Pleasance's performance. Hawthorne is the incredibly accomplished performer who plays an antipodal role in the ongoing British series, *Yes, Minister*, the side-splitting take-off on Whitehall politics presented every Friday at 8:00 P.M. on the F1 transponder on Satcom 3. Hawthorne is that rarest of all actors -- the one you have

great difficulty recognizing, since he immerses himself so totally in each new role. Imagine watching Woody Allen in one of his cinematic obscenities for ten minutes and still not being quite sure whom you are seeing!

Two of the most comical characters in English literature, the henpecked Bishop and the henpecking Mrs. Proudie, were played to perfection in *Barchester* by an actor and actress whose names we didn't catch, but whose talents are infinitely greater than those of any of the TV starlets and comedians, male and female, who have become household divinities in the American video void.

Trollope is the easiest and most entertaining "read" of the wondrous constellation of 18th- and 19th-century British novelists, George Eliot being a little too serious, Richardson a little too coy, Fielding, Dickens and Thackeray a little too souped-up, Jane Austen a little too pat and repetitious, and Hardy a little too depressing. The *Barchester* director did right by Trollope. The author's complete control, character development and seemingly effortless writing came across as superbly on the screen as on the printed page. The sets may have been sets, but the setting was a cathedral town in England, typical of areas where a great many of our genes nested three or four centuries ago. As the various plots and subplots unfolded, as the prim young ladies and not so prim gentlemen of the cloth went about their ways, sympathetic vibrations seemed to well up from the very core of our being.

No forced gutter language, no obligatory nudity, no one-liners, no rat-a-tat-tat Uzis, no masses of emaciated bodies being shoveled into pits. Just six hours of pure dramatic delight that purged you of the rest-of-the-week TV tawdriness and left you feeling an inch or two off the ground when the time came to walk over and push the off switch.

My wild burst of enthusiasm, however, is not meant to signify that all British television is on a Sophoclean or Shakespearean level. The present 14-part series on *Masterpiece Theater*, *The Jewel in the Crown*, is another dish of tea. The acting and production are A-1, as we have come to expect from prime-time British television, and the panorama of the last days of the British raj is immemorably sweeping. We are both physically and emotionally transported to the kaleidoscopic subcontinent that was lost when the empire was lost.

Today Britain has been reduced to an acreage not much larger than the one presided over by the Tudors. At one time in the Middle Ages, England ruled France; then after being chased off the continent, the Sceptred Isle bounced back and ruled much of the world. Is England once again in the shrinking mode, at another low point in another of its cycles? Is it merely recoiling to regroup and spring back in another surge of conquest and expansion? Or is the cycle over and Britain finished for all time, as evidenced by its declining birthrate, its gene-diluting immigration policy, and its failing economy? Will it deflate into another Ireland or Iceland? Whatever its fate, the cultural sheen of some British TV productions is a dazzling reminder of Britain's golden days and a massive dose of dramatic vitamins for the art-starved people of British and Northern European descent holed up in various parts of North America, South

Africa and Australasia.

The Jewel in the Crown is a pearl for the eyes, but fool's gold for the mind, as the contemporary religion is preached in loud decibels with more than a few garbled echoes of the NBC-Jewish agitprop extravaganza, *Holocaust*. On the menu is rape, miscegenation, the blond British villain, the heroic, misunderstood and mistreated Hindu, and a couple of white heroines with hearts of gold and melanin-prone gonads.

The Jewel, I am both happy and sad to relate, is still much more nutritious than most other satellite fare. So instead of waxing too critical, I will be thankful for past British TV favors received, grit my teeth and settle for the proverbial half a loaf. And I will pray to that great Cathode God in the sky that sooner or later He will grant us another *Barchester*.

How to Talk Down the Enemy

Although the readers of *Commentary* are the last persons to need such advice, a recent issue of the *American Jewish Committee's* monthly catechism for insiders and for the *Great Unwashed* had an article entitled: "A Primer for Polemicists." Majority activists, who do need a great deal of education on this subject, should pay heed. We list below 12 rules laid down by Owen Harries, the author, who was formerly head of foreign policy planning in Australia's Department of Foreign Affairs.

- Rule 1. Don't try to convert your opponent. Polemics are not designed for serious persuasion.
- Rule 2. Try to fix the agenda of the debate. Don't let your opponent set the parameters, thus forcing you to restrict your arguments to the areas most favorable to the opposition.
- Rule 3. Preach to the converted. It strengthens their beliefs and your presentation.
- Rule 4. Always keep in mind the uncommitted, who represent the vast majority of your audience. They can be caught in your net more easily by reason, kindness and fairness than by insults, rhetoric and tricks of pugnacity.
- Rule 5. Know your audience. A broad appeal demands a different style and content than a speech targeted to a narrow audience.
- Rule 6. Don't be afraid of repetition, particularly when you have an important and convincing point to make.
- Rule 7. Don't defend the irrelevant. Give away, if necessary, unimportant points. Don't waste your time trying to prove that Stalin once robbed banks.
- Rule 8. Watch out for loose historical analogies. You can prove almost anything by appealing to history. So can your opponent.
- Rule 9. Don't quote or cite someone who is known to be on your side. Derive your citations from omniscient neutrals and universal geniuses.
- Rule 10. Attack your opponent's arguments, not his motives. Most audiences can see through this play and you yourself will never be too proud of it.
- Rule 11. Know your subject and be prepared to call upon your thorough knowledge of it whenever the need arises, particularly when it arises unexpectedly. Don't be caught off balance. Having all the facts at one's fingertips is always impressive, even to a hostile audience.
- Rule 12. Know your opponent's case as well as your own. Be able to refute his strongest, not his weakest, points.



I enjoy being a gypsy -- an independent owner-operator. Wilhelmina and I can go some places and do some things which we couldn't if we were on a company payroll. The hitch is we don't get paid vacations and holidays.

On Labor Day weekend we were bobtailing southbound from Philadelphia on U.S. 1. We'd just delivered a shipment of corrugated paper cartons to the old Purex plant, and I figured we could find a trailerload of applesauce in Winchester. I didn't need a trip-lease to carry applesauce anymore; I had an ICC certificate and Wilhelmina had a MC number stenciled under her name on the door.

I sure was glad to leave North Philly and cruise down into the rolling countryside of southern Pennsylvania. There's not much highway traffic on Labor Day weekend after Friday night. By Saturday morning the highways are practically deserted. So I was beginning to feel like that road belonged to me; that I owned U.S. 1.

Then the dark red Volvo pulled out in front of us. Even though we were riding bareback I had to double-clutch and split-shift down into the corner to avoid a collision. I thought I saw two men and two women in the car. One woman looked back at me with a silly smirk on her face. We were so close I could practically read her lips. You know the type -- late thirties -- good job -- childless -- swimsuit tan -- nice clothes -- personalized license plate that said "THX - DAD" -- and an anti-gun sticker on the rear bumper. The TV newsmen call the occupants of the car Yuppies. I called them something else.

The Volvo sped away. "That's STRIKE ONE," I said.

A couple of miles down U.S. 1 is Brandywine Battlefield National Park. It had been four years since we last stopped there, so I decided to pull in. I slipped Wilhelmina into gear and drove up the hill to the parking lot. Of Wilhelmina

took up four parking spaces. You should have seen the tourists stare. The red Volvo was in the lot.

I walked across the blacktop and out toward the battery of smoothbore cannons that marked the American position above the river. Then I heard a woman's voice behind me yell, "Hey, Cowboy, if you're looking for the restroom, it's over in the Visitors' Center." They had a little laugh at my expense.

"That's STRIKE TWO," I said.

This was the first good look I'd had at the other three Yuppies. There was something foreign about the two men . . . black, greasy hair and beards, dark, wide-set eyes, and buttery complexions.

"Let's go, Susan," one of them said. "Some of these crazy rednecks carry guns."

My ancestor, Pvt. George Hayden, carried a gun that September day at Brandywine, more than 200 years ago. It was a Pennsylvania long rifle, a flintlock. Now it hangs on pegs above my fireplace.

The Redcoats turned the Continentals' right flank that day and gave our boys a good thrashing. Not long after, General Washington put them into winter quarters at Valley Forge. The winter of 1777-1778 was bitter cold -- Long Island Sound froze over, so did the Chesapeake Bay and the Ohio and Cumberland Rivers. The poplars in the hills froze to the core, until they burst open with a sharp crack. And the boys at Valley Forge froze, too, and starved. Today their names are listed on bronze plaques in front of the reconstructed log huts. George Hayden's name is there. The following spring, General Washington marched our boys out of Valley Forge and caught Clinton's army at Monmouth. The Continentals taught the Redcoats a hard lesson that day. George was there, too. And he carried a Pennsylvania long rifle, the flintlock that hangs above my fireplace.

My fist crashed into that greasy, black beard. I didn't plan it -- it just happened. "STRIKE THREE," I said. "You're out." I walked back to the parking lot and climbed into the cab, turned Wilhelmina around and slid her down the hill and out onto U.S. 1. More than ever, I felt like that road belonged to me.

222

Ponderable Quote

By 2080 or soon thereafter, therefore, the U.S. will undergo a process of geopolitical dissolution in which political divisions, manifestations of the conflicting interests among several ethnic groups having as many territorial strongholds, will be translated into geographical divisions. The United States will certainly endure as an Anglophone remnant, but, having been moved by a resurgent Mexico from the center to the periphery of the North American continent, it will be but one among several contending powers in the Western Hemisphere.

B.A. Nelson, Ph.D.,
*The Coming Triumph of
Mexican Irredentism*

Talking Numbers

Local 38 of the Plumbers Union was fined \$220,136 by a federal judge in San Francisco for not placing minority members in at least half of its apprentice positions in the period 1977-79. The Local took on only 59 blacks, Asians and Hispanics, after it had been ordered to admit at least 82. \$169,680 of the fine will go to the minority members who should have been apprenticed.

#

The Census Bureau counts 134 single males in the Farm Belt for every 100 single females. In rural Minnesota, in the 20-34 age bracket, it's 244 single men for 100 single women.

#

Since 1950 the Ford Foundation (current assets \$3.4 billion) has distributed more than \$5 billion to foreign organizations and individuals in 100 countries.

#

57 out of 117 nations studied by the U.N. Food and Agricultural Organization will not have enough land resources to feed their populations in the year 2000 at the present level of farming technology. 27 of these countries are in Africa, where only one-fifth of the potential cropland is being cultivated.

#

Any Singapore woman, not a high-school graduate, whose husband is not a high-school graduate, and whose joint income with her husband is less than \$715 a month, will get \$5,000 from the government if she agrees to be sterilized after her first or second child. This is the negative eugenics side of Prime Minister Lee Kuan Yew's much-to-be-complimented program to raise the IQ of Singaporeans. The positive side consists of tax incentives and economic rewards to encourage educated and professional women to have more epicurathic toddlers.

#

238 American blacks proudly belong to MENSA, the international IQ camorra, which in the U.S. has some 45,000 non-black members. Black percentage of U.S. population, 12. Black percent of U.S. MENSA membership, 0.5.

#

A year ago the dollar was worth 87 Israeli shekels. Two months ago it could be exchanged for 545 shekels. These are not the black market figures, although New York East is one vast black market.

According to France's General Secretariat of National Defense, the U.S. has 9,792 nuclear warheads that can be delivered on a variety of missiles and bombers; Russia 8,671; China 580; France 132; Britain 64. Israel's fast-growing nuclear arsenal was not mentioned.

#

Chicago confidence men have bilked 180 Asian Americans out of \$100,000 by promising them a passing grade in nursing exams in return for payola in amounts of up to \$2,500.

#

Two companies owned by fugitive-from-justice Marc Rich, the erstwhile partner of Marvin Davis, the Gary Hart booster, have paid \$200 million in back taxes and fines to the U.S. Treasury. Rich, who has now renounced his U.S. citizenship and "bought" a Spanish passport, is still being sought on criminal charges. America's biggest tax dodger to date got some of the wherewithal to pay his huge fines by selling his 50% share of 20th-Century Fox to Davis for an estimated \$200 million.

#

Minorities (excluding Jews) comprise 96% of the populace of East Los Angeles, 81% of Miami's, 78% of Newark's.

#

In 1951, 201,382 Catholics lived in the Toronto (Canada) Metro area; in 1981, 786,175. Today the number exceeds 800,000.

#

Blacks in 1975-76 had a 42% chance of being admitted into U.S. medical schools, compared to whites' chances of 34%. In 1982-83, blacks' chances dropped to 39%, whites' climbed to 48%. (USA Today, 10/31/84)

#

Legal immigrants accounted for an estimated 25% of U.S. population growth in 1983.

#

Oak Park, Illinois, will pay \$400,000 in subsidies and grants over a 5-year period to building owners who allow the city to move blacks into their all-white housing and whites into their all-black housing.

#

\$69 billion was spent in the U.S. on mergers and acquisitions in 1983; only \$1 billion on new ventures.

In 1970-79, 220 Israeli government representatives in the U.S. chose not to return to the Jewish homeland.

#

Isser Harel, the 67-year-old founding father of Israel's SMERSH-like Mossad, stands 4'6" tall.

#

The Coors people have agreed (or have they been forced by racial blackmail?) to invest \$325 million in black populated areas in the next 5 years. At the same time they have signed (who held the pen?) a "cooperation plan" with Hispanics that may cost the brewing company as much as \$300 million.

#

Adrian Ledesma, then 12, climbed up an unfenced transmission tower in Texas and touched a high voltage line. The jolt was severe enough to cause the amputation of both his arms above the elbow. The Houston Lighting and Power Company has been ordered by a jury to give Ledesma \$5 million for what was the result of his own stupidity and, quite possibly, parental neglect.

#

The network coverage of Reagan and Bush was rated by Professor Michael Robinson of George Washington University at a negative 60% in the last week of October. Fritz and Mrs. Mafia got a positive rating of 17%, 77 points higher than the Republican presidential ticket.

#

The earth's topsoil averages 7 inches thick. For each lost inch crop yields are reduced by about 6%. At present the topsoil is disappearing at the rate of 25 billion tons a year.

#

The Chicago Police Department's 1983 crime summary counted 861 cases of murder and negligent manslaughter. 635 of the arrested suspects were blacks, 154 Hispanics and 2 Asian or Pacific Islanders. That left 70 arrestees who were white, but who were not necessarily Majority members. The forcible rape statistics were just as preponderantly nonwhite: 697 cases, for which 569 blacks, 71 Hispanics, 3 Indians or Alaskan natives and 1 Asian or Pacific Islander were arrested. That left 53 whites. No doubt whites figured much more prominently in the count of rape victims, whose race was not specified.

#

Israel's population now comprises 455,000 Moroccan-born Jews and 300,000 Jews born in Russia or whose families came from Russia.

Talking Numbers 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

On November 1 last, a federal court jury awarded NBC-TV \$3.2 million in its countersuit against quirky ex-Trotskyite Lyndon LaRouche Jr. A day earlier a U.S. District Court had thrown out LaRouche's libel suit against the Peacock.

#

New AIDS cases were being reported at the rate of 38 a week in June 1983, epidemically increasing to 101 a week by early November 1984. More than 3,100 Americans have already died from the homos' occupational disease.

#

4 out of every 5 respondents to a University of North Carolina telephone poll of 599 adults would like to have a law on the books requiring newspapers to give "equal weight" to opposing sides of important public issues.

#

The defense percentage of the federal budget was 26.7 in 1975; 23.7 in 1979; 26.2 in 1984.

#

To boost the minority student population, Pennsylvania State universities will waive tuition fees for 1% of their students.

In October 1982, 57.9 million Americans (8.26 million of them blacks, 4.5 million Hispanics), aged 3 to 34, were enrolled in some educational institution -- nursery schools included. 10,919,000 of the students were in college, 36% of them older than 25.

#

Black muggers are responsible for 60% of the violent street crime in London. (The Sun, Vancouver, Canada, Sept. 27, 1984)

#

In 1945, 27.1% of Tory MPs in Britain were Etonians; in 1983, 6%.

#

More than 100 U.S. government publications are available in Spanish.

#

The District of Columbia has 300,000 registered Democrats and 14,000 registered Republicans.

#

Enrollment in Jewish schools has fallen from a high of 553,600 in 1958 to 370,000 today. But the number of Jewish day school students has doubled in the same time period -- to 103,000.

The U.S. is now the permanent address of foreign-born folk from 155 countries, including 425 immigrants from Papua and 849,384 from Germany. This latter figure may have some connection with the Holocaust, since the Census Bureau claims that the vast majority of foreign-born Germans arrived more than 25 years ago.

#

Israel's Ministry of Labor reports that the average Israeli worker produces 50% less than the average European, American and Japanese worker. One-fifth of Israel's work force is busy in the manufacture of armaments; one-third is employed in the "public sector," which means that no other government in the world has a higher percentage of bureaucrats.

#

The city of Miami has agreed to pay \$1.1 million to the parents of Nevel Johnson Jr., the young black drifter whose death at the hands of a policeman in a video game arcade touched off another of those Liberty City riots.

#

As of the end of 1984, 31 criminals have been executed in the U.S. since the Supreme Court relaxed its restrictions on capital punishment in 1976.

Primate Watch



On the ABC News Nightline program (Nov. 9), guest **GEORGE WILL** stated very slowly and deliberately that the Cambodian "holocaust" was "the second worst one of this century." Host **TED KOPPEL** made absolutely no effort to correct this horrendous misstatement, which blithely overlooked the Russian and Chinese bloodbaths, in each of which the number of victims was at least 5 times that of the most pessimistic count of the Holocaust.

☆ ☆ ☆

Even **WALTER MONDALE** would have been preferable to last year's Libertarian party candidate, **DAVID BERGLAND**. The California lawyer proclaimed himself in favor of selling every American national park and forest to whichever shady developer, native or foreign, would put up the money. Calling the American invasion of Grenada "pouring American blood and treasure down [a rat]hole," he said that all immigration controls must end because "Human beings have the right to travel and seek opportunity wherever they desire."

On the PTL (Praise the Lord) Club telecast for August 1, **TAMMY BAKKER** (JIM's wife) pleaded with viewers to send every penny they could spare to keep the program afloat: "[Jim and I] have given everything we have. And literally, we have given everything. I have offered to sell everything I own because things really don't mean that much when it comes to getting the Gospel of Jesus Christ out." At the time, the Bakkers had acquired a \$450,000 house near Palm Springs, a Rolls-Royce and a \$45,000 Mercedes-Benz.

☆ ☆ ☆

Yes, reported *Parade* gossip columnist "**WALTER SCOTT**," it was true that comedian **RICHARD PRYOR**'s mama and grandma had worked in a brothel in Peoria, Illinois. But, he continued, "It is a tribute to Pryor's industry and talent that, despite his early environment, he has achieved outstanding success." How so? Pryor's "entertainment" is of the sort found only in brothels until 20 years ago. He never changed; his audience did.

JOHN BUCHANAN is a Baptist minister from Birmingham, Alabama, and a former Republican congressman. That makes him the perfect front man for **NORMAN LEAR**'s highly censorial "anti-censorship" group, **PEOPLE FOR THE AMERICAN WAY**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Boston Mayor **RAYMOND L. FLYNN** billed himself as an Irish "populist" in prevailing over his Afro-American opponent, **MELVIN H. KING**. But now he's the unofficial leader of the nationwide campaign for American disinvestment in South Africa.

☆ ☆ ☆

DAVID SONENSCHNEIN, 43, is not your ordinary publisher. His pamphlets, with titles like "How to Have Sex With Kids" and "Children and Sadomasochism," were printed on weekends with the aid of a word processor belonging to the Austin (Texas) Independent School District. Until recently, Sonenschein was an assistant to the District's supervisor of student records, a job which gave him access to the names, addresses and phone numbers of 56,000 children. His downfall came when he forgot to erase his pedophilic garbage from his floppy disks.

Primate Watch



Bolshevism is alive and thriving in New York City. Three former Polish political prisoners made that discovery in the Labor Day Parade, when a brave little band of **20 or 30 AMERICAN(?) REDS** jumped them without saying a word. Elevator operator Stanislaw Nieminc, who spent 10 months in General Jaruzelski's prisons, was rushed to Bellevue Hospital with a gash over one eye after his sign thanking President Reagan for his "support of Solidarity and the Polish nation" was ripped away from him. The attack was facilitated by **PARADE OFFICIALS**, who forced the Poles to march at the end of the parade because of their praise for Reagan.

☆ ☆ ☆

In September 1983, **VICTOR GERENA JR.**, a mestizo security guard at the Wells Fargo depot in West Hartford, Connecticut, suddenly turned a gun on two fellow employees, tied them up so they would strangle themselves if they struggled, and shot drugs into their arms. He then spent 90 minutes loading a half-ton of cash, some \$7 million worth, into his car, before speeding off into the night. It was the biggest heist ever made by a single robber -- and not one dollar of the loot has yet surfaced.

☆ ☆ ☆

A drawing of two pigs copulating was deemed inappropriate for a student art exhibit at Southern Methodist University last spring, and removed after the opening night. "I'm just amazed," said artist **KATHY GALLOWAY**. "It's not the sort of thing you would expect to happen in a university in the twentieth century." A month later, department store magnate **STANLEY MARCUS** purchased the swinish doodle for \$300 "as a protest in behalf of intellectual freedom." The man whose advertising dollars can make or break any newspaper in the Dallas area, told a *Dallas Morning News* reporter: "It's vital for newspaper and writers and musicians or artists to express themselves without fear of economic sanctions." Marcus added that the pigs might look good on his Christmas cards.

☆ ☆ ☆

India has emerged as a major shipping point for Asian heroin bound for the West. Federal agents seized \$35 million worth of the drug at a Maryland motel last August, and two of those arrested sounded, by their names, like your usual all-American motel owners: **KIRITBHAI PATEL** and **ASHOK-KAMUT PATEL**. The third arrestee, **KRISHA MANN JOSHI**, bore a curious middle (or maiden) name and a hippie-fashionable address in Nepal.

Last April 30, the *Los Angeles Times* had a fascinating article on **JAY PAUL** of the L.A. Police Department's PDID or Public Disorder Intelligence Division (which has been disbanded for "overzealousness"). Paul, identified as a Jew whose disposition was molded in part by his being the butt of "anti-Semitic" remarks at school, revealed, during internal proceedings against him, that (in the words of the *Times*), "On any given day . . . he might drop by the federal building for a chat with the CIA, grab lunch with a lawyer from the B'nai B'rith Anti-Defamation League, and then stop by the Rand Corporation, before dinner with a friend from the John Birch Society." Paul is just one of many good reasons why the Israeli government now says that it likes the Birchers as much as any American political group.

☆ ☆ ☆

IRWIN JACOBS finally threw in the towel in his bid to take over Walt Disney Productions, which had barely escaped the clutches of another corporate raider, Saul Steinberg, only a few months ago. It cost Disney \$325 million to buy out Steinberg, whose profit from the deal was \$32 million. Jacobs and his associates sold their Disney holdings to the Bass family of Fort Worth, Texas, for \$158 million (making \$20 million on the deal). Meanwhile, Michael Eisner took over the job as chairman of Walt Disney Productions, until then the one large film company that had never been controlled by Jews. As Disney was plagued by a strike of 1,800 employees, Eisner brought in his pal, Jeffrey Katzenberg, to head up the firm's motion picture production unit. P.S.: Jacobs is now preparing to raid Tidewater, Inc., the New Orleans energy company.

☆ ☆ ☆

Who was the best candidate for president, second only to Ronald Reagan? Rev. Jesse Jackson, that's who, said **JAMES WATT**, the rock-ribbed conservative who quit as Secretary of the Interior after sounding off about the mixed bag of minority characters on one of his committees. Watt explained his choice to newsmen: "I said it early in the campaign that if I were a liberal, I would vote for Jackson."

☆ ☆ ☆

The judge said he sympathized with **ALEX LIEBERMAN's** "problems as a Jew in Nazi Germany," but he couldn't grasp the defense's argument that that experience somehow mitigated the seriousness of his extortion of \$1.5 million from landlords seeking to rent space to the New York City bureaucracy.

MARY EMMA HIXSON, 34, formerly deputy director of the Missouri Human Rights Commission, was confirmed last July as the new director of the Minneapolis Civil Rights Department by a 10-3 city council vote -- over the loud protests of 100 minority demonstrators camped in the council's chambers. After the vote, angry cries of "Jim Crow lives!" and the singing of "We Shall Overcome" could be heard. All this bitterness, which had been building for weeks, had absolutely nothing to do with Hixson's views (which are very liberal and, arguably, anti-white). The protesters were enraged solely because a white person would be directing civil rights in this 88% white city. Hixson's appointment might never have been confirmed if Mayor Don Fraser had not promised to resign if she had been rejected because of her race. Just when the whole controversy had finally subsided, a local gay paper revealed that Hixson is a lesbian. A queer member of the city council then admitted that Hixson's sexual proclivities had been openly discussed, but dismissed as irrelevant.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although on the run from the Belgian police and with a record of 13 assaults, a child-beating and a manslaughter charge, two stints in a mental hospital for alcoholism, and two jail terms, **ABDELKRIM BE-LECHEB**, a Moroccan, was given a temporary visa in April 1981 to visit the land of the free and the home of the brave. The visa expired in November of 1981, but Belecheb stayed on and on. In January 1984, the illegal alien was granted permanent alien status after his marriage to a U.S. citizen. Last June, Belecheb shot and killed six people in a Dallas restaurant.

☆ ☆ ☆

One would think that, having cheated people, mostly West Germans, out of hundreds of millions of dollars with his defunct Investors Overseas Service, which went bankrupt to the tune of \$2 billion, **BERNIE CORNFELD** would have woven himself into a cocoon of contriteness and kept out of sight, if not out of the public mind, in his remaining years. Not Bernie. He is now one of the leading social lights in Beverly Hills, where he holds forth in a 35-room mansion that once belonged to Douglas Fairbanks Sr., whose mother was a remote racial cousin. One of the biggest crooks in history, Bernie now plans to con the masses with product lines of "high potency" vitamins, stop-smoking capsules and pills that "enhance the quality of sleep." Although Cornfeld slithered away from his bankrupt company with about \$20 million of other people's money, he is counting on his next ripoff to foot the huge bills incurred in the upkeep of his London and Paris townhouses and a French chateau.



Scotland. From an *Instaurationist* who dropped in on the lares and penates of his ancestors. Last summer I took my parents and an elderly aunt to Scotland and Northern Ireland to visit our distant relatives and revisit the ancestral shrines. On our way through the auld motherland, we stopped for an afternoon at Culloden, which to my mind rang down the curtain on feudal ties, the clans and the Erse language. Culloden also symbolizes the final triumph of Whiggery. Since the seeds of the poisonous vine of contemporary America are to be found in Whig politics, Culloden was not a refreshing sight for my sore eyes.

The Whig view of history is one of freedom constantly expanding from precedent to precedent, with the forces of democracy winning victory after victory over the forces of despotism.

Part of the baggage of Whiggery is that historic personages who opposed it must be defined as "tyrants" and "oppressors." Every minor act of Charles I, Charles II, James II or their agents and ministers which has the slightest use in painting the picture of firm Stuart absolutism is seized upon, shouted to the sky and emblazoned by Whig historians as proof of unrelieved, blackhearted wickedness.

It is interesting to note the kindness and magnanimity shown by Charles Stuart in the rising of 1745. No acts of cruelty or reprisal were sanctioned. The soldiers of the Hanoverian enemy taken prisoner by the Prince were not molested or killed.

Was this kindness and restraint reciprocated by the forces of progress and democracy? Not on your life. Unfortunately for Whigs, Samuel Johnson immortalized the cruelties and depredations of the Duke of Cumberland by his famous remark, "We have made a desert and called it peace." All has not been lost to Whiggism on that point, however, because of the curious intellectual approach of the Whig historians. Whereas atrocities perpetrated by their enemies are cited to refute the validity of the competing anti-democratic philosophy, atrocities perpetrated in the name of the Whig cause are mere incidental happenstances which have no bearing on the merits of democracy.

A modern example springs readily to mind: The atrocities of the Axis countries are held to have forever discredited National Socialism and Fascism, but the now well-documented atrocities perpetrated by Churchill and Roosevelt are of no weight in discrediting democracy.

It was interesting to discover at Culloden that Whig Democrats were momentarily discomfited by the horrors which followed in the wake of the battle. In order to defuse public opinion on this point, Cumberland

forged an alteration in the order of battle issued by Lord Murray in the name of Bonnie Prince Charlie. The forgery admonished the Jacobites to take no prisoners and to take reprisals on the wounded.

As soon as Lord Murray had fled Scotland, he publicly denounced the forgery, which, unfortunately, was accepted as true until comparatively modern times when historical research substantiated Murray's innocence and proved Cumberland and the Whigs to have been liars.

So the forged newsreels of Hitler's jig after the fall of Paris, the Holocaust hyperbole and the spurious Hitler diaries are nothing new. The tactics of democracy and the use of the lie are the same from age to age. *Plus ça change, plus c'est la même chose.*

I was interested at Culloden to see how agitated and angry my father became at the sight of the clan graves. Charles Stuart was always regarded in our fervently Presbyterian household as a hero without fault or blemish. Although I had read the novels of Sir Walter Scott, I was shocked when I learned in freshman history that our Scottish hero was actually, horror of horrors, a Roman Catholic!

It is a tribute to the power of nationalism that Presbyterian Scots in America have come to view the Prince as one of their most revered Scotsmen. Nationalism, being rooted in the glands and being a mystical, not a rational, force, has the habit of going beyond reason into the realm of dreams and fantasy.

It was perhaps disrespectful of me to ask my father and aunt how they reconciled their veneration of Charles Stuart with his Roman Catholic religion. The annoyance and total lack of comprehension mirrored on their faces was their only answer. And it was a correct answer.

Blessed are they whose faith can transcend the limits of cold reason. Blessed are they who are able to believe with childlike simplicity.

West Germany. The canard that Amerindians learned how to scalp from European settlers surfaced here last summer in the *Frankfurter Allgemeine Zeitung*. Harald Steinert's article in the August 9 issue described the recent unearthing of a brutal ancient scene in the small town of Harting, near Regensburg, Bavaria. The skeletal remains of 30 people were found in the excavated fountains of a Roman country villa, dating from about the end of the third century, B.C. This was at the time of "the migration of the peoples," when various Germanic tribes, pushed from the rear, swept southward and westward across lands formerly occupied by Romans and Celts.

The bodies found at Harting indicate that a rather unpleasant scene transpired there when the sturdy Alemanni invaders met the "small, dainty" defenders, who were "probably Romans or Italic people." But whether the encounter was as cruel as Steinert suggests is not conclusively demonstrated by any evidence he presents.

Without a doubt, the Roman frontiersmen were violently massacred. Most of their skulls were shattered, and their other bones fared little better. Ritual cannibalism, like that alluded to in the *Siegfriedlied*, was also a possibility, though Steinert concedes, "the experts are loathe to commit themselves." This would not be very shocking, as the belief that the consumption of a dead person's heart imparted his virtues to his conqueror was very widespread in ancient times.

It is the third charge against the Germanic warriors which warrants much closer study -- that of torture. Steinert admits that the female victims at Harting were scalped only *after* the death blow, while the Roman men with their short hair were not scalped at all. He writes, "It is certain that these people met a cruel death by torture," yet the only evidence cited is "a series of small cuts on the thigh bones, as if the people had been tortured or skinned." For Steinert, these cuts mean that the claims of the Roman military historian Ammianus Marcellinus (circa A.D. 330-393) -- who alleged torture by the invading Goths in 378 -- have now been "totally confirmed."

The other side of the Germanic torture question was well argued by the American historian Henry Charles Lea, who is most famous for his classic three-volume study of the Catholic Inquisition. From his diligent study of primary sources, Lea concluded that the torture of human beings was rare on the European continent before the introduction of Levantine monotheism. Lea died in 1909, however, so a new comparative study of torture (and its absence) through time and space is certainly called for.

* * *

Was Easter Island, in the southeast Pacific, with its great brooding statues carved in black volcanic rock, colonized by north German seamen? The latest scholar to endorse that theory is the Munich archaeologist Professor Kurt Hoerdt. No less perplexing than the statues themselves are the accompanying wooden panels inscribed with a hieroglyphic script. Unique in the Polynesian culture area, these panels contain 790 figure symbols, which probably served as memory aids for a story rather than as letters telling a story.

Professor Hoerdt believes that the Easter Island hieroglyphs, which, like the statues, date from about A.D. 1100, are astonishingly similar, in style and manner, to some scripts originating in what is now northern

Schleswig, and dating from about A.D. 400. These latter are inscribed on two golden horns from the so-called "Gallehus-Horn A" dig, which were retrieved in 1639 and 1734 respectively. The Schleswig connection would also explain the facial features of the Easter Island statues, which are sharp and European, and utterly different from those found in Polynesia proper.

* * *

Just how far the Justice Department will take its witch-hunt against former Nazis in the American space community remains to be seen. Shortly after rocketeer Arthur Rudolph's exile (or homecoming) was reported to the media, Washington's former chief Nazi-hunter, Allan A. Ryan Jr., publicly stated his conviction that there are "at least 10,000 Nazi war criminals" still living in the United States! Unnamed "federal sources" have told the *Washington Post* that the Office of Special Investigations (OSI) is now "actively investigating" other men who served on the team of the late Wernher von Braun.

While the American establishment chastizes those Germans who put our boys on the moon first, the West German establishment has been honoring one of the greatest among them, Hermann Oberth, on his ninetieth birthday. It was in 1923 that a Munich publisher took a gamble with a young man's manuscript entitled *Rockets to Planetary Space*. It had previously been rejected by Heidelberg University as a Ph.D. thesis. The book sold poorly -- but it laid the groundwork for modern missile technology. Writing in *Die Welt* on June 23, Adalbert Bärowolf saluted the Transylvanian German's peerless prescience:

Every man-made object that is now airborne between the Earth and the Moon bears the hallmark of Hermann Oberth in one way or another.

Sixty-one years ago, when Lindbergh was yet to fly across the Atlantic, Oberth foresaw virtually everything that has gone into the technology of rockets from the V-2 and Saturn to the space missile.

From the multi-stage principle to the expendable lunar craft to the communications satellite perched in stationary orbit, and so on, Oberth foresaw it all -- and events 50 or 60 years later almost never proved him wrong. This does not mean, however, that the National Air and Space Museum in Washington, D.C. -- a favorite stop for German tourists -- has given Oberth the sort of build-up received by "great black American pilots." Lest we forget (how could we ever?), Oberth worked under von Braun at the notorious Nazi rocket base at Peenemünde before coming to America with hundreds of other top German scientists as part of "Operation Paperclip."

Is Neil Sher, the present Jewish head of the Justice Department's OSI, going to go

over to West Germany and drag Oberth back to the U.S. for a "war crimes" trial? Maybe he'll go after U.S. astronauts next "for collaborating with Germans."



Hermann Oberth

* * *

When it comes to former Nazis, the concept of libel is meaningless to most Jews. That explains how Elizabeth Holtzman, the Brooklyn District Attorney, can refer to the exiled German-American rocket expert Arthur Rudolph as "this bestial killer" in a letter to the *New York Post* (Nov. 7). Meanwhile, *The Nation* (Nov. 17) was running a column that called Rudolph a "practitioner of genocide" and a man "in the death business" who "rose to be overseer of the Dora concentration camp."

The facts are these. Rudolph, the designer of the Saturn V moon rocket (whom Holtzman nevertheless insists "was no scientist"), served his fatherland from September 1943 to April 1945 as the chief operations director for V-2 missile production at the Mittelwerk (Central Works) underground rocket factory. The V-2 missile was believed by many to be Germany's last hope for victory or stalemate in the war. Rudolph's superior at Mittelwerk, director general George Rickhey, was forced to stand trial for war crimes, but was acquitted. Though the Justice Department now maintains that Rudolph was aware of every death at the plant, Rudolph told the U.S. Army that he never saw "anybody" punished or killed there except in cases where strikes and sabotage were planned.

Far from being the overseer at Dora, as alleged by *The Nation*, Rudolph had nothing to do with the camp, even though many of its inmates were assigned to Mittelwerk. The rocket expert Konrad Dannenberg, who worked with Rudolph at Mittel-

werk and NASA, says, "Many people became sick from all kinds of diseases. [but] we were very short of medicine. I do not think Rudolph can be blamed for that." Another colleague, Walter Wiesman, adds, "For 10 years, the Army investigated us as much as it's possible to investigate. From before we left Germany in 1945 until we were granted citizenship, they did as much of a number on us as anyone can. How is it that now this comes up?"

From exile in Hamburg, Rudolph called the new media reports a "pack of lies," adding:

I certainly never committed any crimes, not even a wrongdoing. They never confronted me with any witnesses. They just said if there was a court case, they would produce them.

But there will probably never be a court case because the Center for the Prosecution of Nazi Crimes, founded by the Allies in Ludwigsburg in 1958, has virtually no evidence of any kind against Rudolph among its 1.4 million files.

Many Americans are indignant about Rudolph's deportation. Three angry letters appeared in the *Washington Post* on November 17. The most eloquent belonged to Angelo J. Artuso, who suggested that "the real 'crime' in this case has been committed by the U.S. government."

A branch of our government, cognizant of Mr. Rudolph's activities, offered him asylum. We used his knowledge and talents to develop much of the technology on which our defense rests today. Then, when his knowledge was no longer needed, a second branch of our government reneged on the promise of asylum and persecuted a man who had faithfully fulfilled his end of the bargain. It is the Justice Department that is morally blind, and has failed to live up to its name.

Switzerland. One of the many amazing news stories of 1983 that few Americans ever heard about was the unanimous censure of the U.S. Congress by the European Interparliamentary Conference, meeting in Geneva on August 6. Nearly 200 delegates from a dozen West and North European legislatures adopted the resolution of rebuke after Lord Christopher Mayhew called the American Congress "politically and financially corrupt," saying, "It has in effect been bought by a foreign government -- Israel." Mayhew's assessment brought shouts of agreement from all sides, and then the unanimous vote.

The immediate cause of this universal European denunciation of our Congress was the notorious GAO (General Accounting Office) report on American aid to Israel. The original, unpublished version had been full of criticism for the Jewish state. For example, it had quoted a formerly classified CIA memorandum which, analyzing



Israeli spending of American dollars, concluded: " 'Defense' is a misnomer for Israel's strategy. She is oriented toward expansion, not mere protection of the status quo."

The CIA study had warned of future Israeli attacks against Arab states, but this was all blue-pencilled out by none other than the Israeli Embassy in Washington. Supported by the Israel Firsters in the halls of Congress, the Embassy had been permitted to delete portions of the original GAO draft to its heart's content. In some instances, the Zionist censors not only excised material but rewrote it so as to reverse the original meaning.

Speaking after the vote, Jean-Jacques Olivier, a member of the French delegation to the European Interparliamentary Conference, observed, "The parasitic penetration of America by tiny Israel would be comical if the prognosis were not so grave."

The European censure of Congress was big news almost everywhere except behind America's Bagel Curtain. Here Jewry has apparently done the "impossible" once again: it has achieved sufficient "critical mass" in high places to permit the subjugation of the national mind. In our "open democracy," a large part of the problem is that the self-styled "anti-censorship" whistle-blowers are now nearly all Jews and quasi-Jews. Meanwhile, those who would in turn blow the whistle on the Jews are handily silenced.

Typical of the problem is Project Censored, which is directed by one "Carl Jensen, Ph.D." at Sonoma State U. in Rohnert Park, California. As he has done every year since 1976, Jensen polled a national panel of media "jurors" for what they considered to be "The 10 Best Censored Stories of 1983." Amid the Horowitzes, Weidenfelds and Klotzers on the 1983 media panel, could be spotted such white renegades as Hodding Carter and Jessica Mitford.

That the parliamentarians of Europe unanimously condemned our elected representatives as "corrupt," and that few Americans ever heard boo about it, was not among "The 10 Best Censored Stories" -- nor was it one of the "15 Runners-Up." The "Unholy Alliance Between the CIA and the Vatican" was deemed more newsworthy.

Czechoslovakia. To replace the 3 million forcibly evacuated Germans after World War II, Czechs undertook large-scale resettlement measures to fill the void. However, the transplanted Czechs appear to be gradually abandoning their settlements in the Sudetenland and returning to their former homes -- in such numbers that Prague is expressing concern about a spreading non-man's land.

In 1970 the border area had 22 abandoned Czech settlements; by 1980 the number had increased to 38. In assessing the importance of the depopulated areas the Czech economic periodical, *Hospodarske Noviny*, candidly writes:

These border districts are extremely important to us because they form the boundary between two ideologically irreconcilable world power blocks. At stake isn't merely West Bohemia, but all of Czechoslovakia and in a broader sense, all of socialist society. It is essential to fill this western borderland with people who are capable of opposing the increasingly hostile imperialist ideological diversionary maneuvers.

How do Czech historians view the question of Sudetenland? One of them, Mlinarik, who left Czechoslovakia a year ago, has devoted years of study to the Sudeten Germans, although the topic is supposedly a "forbidden area" in Czech history. For criticizing the methods used in driving out the Germans, Mlinarik spent two years in jail. He views the present state of affairs as fulfillment of a curse for expelling millions of people who had lived there for hundreds of years. Official excuses for the new exodus, this time of the Czechs, are the unfavorable "climatic conditions" and the psychological effect of the security precautions consisting of barbed wire, watch towers, attack dogs and similar paraphernalia. However, a major reason appears to be a lack of investment capital. Faced with a shortage of money, the government merely closes down losing ventures. Poor public services, schools and stores, along with reduced bus lines, are everywhere in evidence. In the last few years 458 bus routes and 142 schools have reportedly been shut down. The government appears to be supporting the few strong settlements with meager assistance, but allowing the losing ones to wither.

In view of the undeniable strategic importance of the area to the Soviet bloc and the apparent unwillingness of Czechs to settle there, Mlinarik expresses the concern that the USSR may one day decide to fill the empty space with Great Russians. He notes that filling border areas with "their own" has been a basic Russian policy since the days of the czars (a policy now underway in the occupied Baltic countries).

Black Africa. Since the fall of Idi Amin in 1979, and the return to power of President Milton Obote a year later, Uganda has never stopped experiencing intertribal butchery. Anywhere from 100,000 to 200,000 people, mainly innocents, have died since Obote's return, with the machete the weapon of choice.

The army is described as "utterly out of control," and the local rivalries are fully as complicated as Lebanon's. Obote belongs to the minority Lango tribe, which opposes the majority Baganda tribe. There is also a grave regional rivalry between north and south, an Anglican-Catholic conflict and a Christian-Moslem-animist struggle.

The Reagan administration may be pushing for American ratification of the Genocide Convention, but, as Michael Kilian of the *Chicago Tribune* observes, Ugandans' deaths are "internationally irrelevant." Elliot Abrams, the human rights boss at the State Department, recently denounced Obote's atrocities, which caused the latter to order an American military attaché out of Uganda and cancel an officers' training program. "For this outburst," writes Kilian, "the State Department establishment kicked [Abrams] in the shins and consigned him to Coventry." The "African desk" boys moved in at once to "soothe the ruffled feelings of Obote."

* * *

The Liberian military coup of April 12, 1980, led by Master Sgt. Samuel K. Doe, brutally ended 133 years of domination by the country's 5% minority of Americo-Liberians. Many members of the former elite fled into exile, while others adopted African names to avoid taunts of "Go Back to America!" But "Dr. Doe," as he is now known, has begun to mellow with age. (He's now 34.) His old Army fatigues are out, and three-piece, pin-striped suits are in. The seized property of the Americo-Liberians is being restored to them, and they are being courted for their skills and experience, which are considerable by West African standards.

* * *

The Center for Strategic Investing in Woodbridge, Virginia, has called it "the largest scam of all time," a fraud which has reached half a billion dollars and is still climbing. Everyone who is anyone in the former Portuguese colony of Angola has enjoyed a part of the "take." What has happened is that about 40% of the country's controlled diamond production has been skimmed off recently, and sold in the West for well below the artificial price maintained by the great South African cartel. Party to the "swindle" -- which is actually just a case of relatively free competition -- have been cabinet ministers and other officials in the Cuban-backed regime now in power. UNITA guerrilla leaders who seek to bring the ruling leftists down, Angolan Airlines staff, customs and border police, and even Portuguese ex-colonials.

Behind the massive operation are said to be "certain well-known European and American financiers." Much of UNITA's

war chest has been financed by its role in distributing the hot diamonds in Europe. The Portuguese emigré network has also served the big-money men as distributors.

Trials are now underway in Angola, but since practically everyone involved is taking a "cut" somewhere (and the undercut South Africans are the big losers), it is doubtful that anything more than wrist slaps will be forthcoming.

* * *

By some estimates, President Mobutu Sese Seko of Zaire has siphoned \$8 billion of his nation's wealth into personal foreign deposits. If these estimates are only one-eighth correct, then the Angolan diamond swindle is not in fact "the largest scam of all time," just one of many rival candidates in Africa for the honor.

* * *

Lesa Sanftleben was a 29-year-old native of northern Michigan who believed it was better to go help black children in Africa than to start producing white ones of her own. The joys of motherhood are among those she will never know because some villager in Lesotho recently stabbed her to death.

The Peace Corps volunteer "went over there with the best of intentions and she was murdered," said a friend. "Americans should be interested and try to find out what happened." Sanftleben had written home that it wasn't safe to go out in Lesotho after dark -- but had added that the same was true of the American city where she had attended college. She did not write that the same people made the nights unsafe in both countries.

Japan. Suddenly it's fashionable to find fault with the Japanese again. After hearing about the new super-race for a year or two, Americans are now being shown the feet of clay.

Albert Shanker, the president of the American Federation of Teachers, whose paid commentaries appear weekly in the *New York Times*, recently cited the opinions of John Zeugner, an American who, having taught in both countries, calls Japanese universities, "a charade, a pretense, a joke." According to Zeugner, "the university is a rest period in Japanese life, an interval of freedom and relaxation." Its sole function is that of a sieve, "to keep certain students out. Those that can pass through the sieve fall freely and comfortably to graduation. Indeed, that free fall without obstacle, challenge, or measure is the very reward for having negotiated the tiny spaces of the sieve."

Consequently, warns Shanker, any comparison of Japanese and American student performance made at the end of high school will be misleading, since the Ameri-

cans are just settling down to their most intense learning period. Japanese college students, on the other hand, often show up in class 20 minutes late, when they bother coming at all. Professors are almost as delinquent, writes Zeugner:

[In class] communication is uniformly one way. No dialogue. No faculty office hours. No questions after class . . . large lectures . . . take on the flavor of autistic happenings. The professor free associates for 65 minutes into his microphone while Japanese students sleep, read newspapers, and in the back rows chat quietly among themselves.

Physically, Japanese universities are even worse. Zeugner feels their "seediness" reflects "an even seedier attitude toward university academia." The buildings are "grey concrete agglomerations, unpainted, uncleaned and unheated," a stark contrast to Japan's business buildings. The norm on campuses "is grim, crud, coldness."

As part of the American educational establishment, Albert Shanker clearly has an ax to grind. He's got to be embarrassed when, for example, a recent massive study of student performances in Japan, Taiwan and Minneapolis found only one American fifth-grader among the top 100 scorers on the math section. On the other hand, the Americans (boys particularly) were found spending the most classroom time engaged in "inappropriate" behavior, such as "talking to peers, asking irrelevant [?] questions, wandering around the room, or staring into space." (When Nordic kids stare into space, don't automatically count them out.)

It is undeniable, however, that Japanese children are now learning much more than American ones, and that American parents are nonetheless far more satisfied with the job their schools are doing than are Japanese parents. The Japanese parents also have much higher expectations for their children's performance. Yet many Western observers are now insisting that the "cramming" and "examination hells" of the Japanese are not making them any more creative.

Jeanette Newton has raised Western doubts about another Japanese institution, the corporation. Writing in the *Financial Times* last August, she pointed to the remarkable efficiency she saw in her Tokyo workplace. Mail was swallowed up in a paper jungle and sometimes never regurgitated, while the "long hours" of some employees merely reflected long breaks taken earlier in the day. Finally, there were those who never worked at all:

Recently, the office partitions were removed, to reveal another team of workers who spend their day studying the newspapers and perusing magazines, idly cleaning their ears and clipping their fingernails.

Admittedly, these are not future company presidents, but "mado-giwa-zoku" -- literally, people who sit by the window -- non-starters who've been put out to graze (or window-gaze). Under the lifetime employment system they're guaranteed a job and, like everyone else they are regarded as part of our "family" and entitled to the same treatment as the high-flyers.

Luckily, there is no recession.

Newton quickly added that "many of the perceived 'inefficiencies' are simply cultural differences." Those loafers by the window, for example, would be even more "inefficient" if they were unemployed and mugging people on the streets.

More than a few Americans have been carried away by "Japanese chic." The libertarian-futurist Gary Hudson, addressing something called the Freeland II Conference last year, assured his audience that "the center of the planet, with regard to technological, intellectual and financial vitality, is moving" -- from the North Atlantic to the Pacific Rim. The unlikely center for the new "Pacific collective consciousness" -- which would supposedly unite places as diverse as China and Mexico -- would be tiny, overbuilt Hawaii. Hudson related how he tried persuading corporate headquarters to relocate in Honolulu. The Pacific Rim is where most of the world's brains and wealth will be from now on, he kept assuring his trendy listeners.

Meanwhile, Tokyo's respected *Mainichi Shimbun* was warning its readers that, for the first time in decades, the American industrial infrastructure is actually newer than Japan's. In 1984, America's equipment had an average age of 8.2 years, Japan's 8.35 years. Japanese managers also seem to have a new obsession with short-term profits at the expense of long-range investment, development and planning. Indeed, many signs point to a continued reversal of the economic positions held by America and Japan only three years ago.

Of course, should a really fierce recession or a depression strike the developed world, Japanese social harmony and racial homogeneity will spare its people much of the turmoil which will engulf America.

Papua New Guinea. After 25,000 people angrily protested a series of brutal gang rapes outside his office, Prime Minister Michael Somare assured the public he was a law-and-order man himself. If he had his way, said Somare, there would be public flogging and toe-removal for rapists, and facial tattooing or disfiguring for other criminals. As for gang rape, the P.M. introduced legislation making the death penalty mandatory.

Ethiopia. In early November, Dan Rather devoted many minutes of his precious CBS



Evening News to the starving Ethiopians. He devoted not one second of his scripted spiel to the fact that the state-owned Ethiopian Trading Company had earlier ordered half a million bottles of Scotch whiskey from British distillers. The Marxist military leaders of Ethiopia denied that the booze was to be used to celebrate the 10th anniversary of the country's Marxist revolution. Spokesmen said it was merely an attempt to break the black market in the hard stuff. All this, while tens of thousands of Ethiopians were reported to be dying of starvation each day in just three of the country's northern provinces. Some diplomats say that 10 million may die if the West doesn't come to the rescue in time. The famine was brought on by a combination of drought, inane Communist agricultural programs and corruption in high places.

South Africa. A local surgeon, who loves his adopted country and hates England for its constant attacks upon South Africa, has developed a real loathing for Cambridge University. He had traveled to Cambridge to enter his daughter there. She had all the necessary qualifications, and with his own Cambridge background there should have been no difficulty at all in getting her enrolled. Yet the reception was reserved and frigid. "Tell me, doctor," the head of the faculty asked, "your daughter, is she . . . is she . . . ah . . . white?" "Well, of course, she is white," the offended doctor answered, and the inquisitor frowned. "In that case I'm afraid we cannot accept her," he said. "We refuse to accept white South Africans." "Do you mean to tell me," the astounded doctor exclaimed, "that if I had married a black South African woman and produced a hybrid child, you would have found that entirely acceptable?" "But certainly," came the bland reply. "We could never object to the offspring of mixed marriages. We are not racialists here!"

Seventeen blacks were burned to death for allegedly practicing sorcery during the first two months of 1984 alone. When, in February, a schoolboy was struck by lightning, a local witch doctor accused three people of having "sold" the lightning responsible. So the threesome was stoned by villagers and then placed in a car which was set afire.

Within sight of Cape Town's skyscrapers, witch doctors still do a flourishing business. They insist they can cure ailments which white medicine can't help -- especially those brought on by other, more malevolent witch doctors. Few offer free treatment, as the white health service normally does. Obviously, a "good" sorcerer and a "bad"

sorcerer could work out a profitable arrangement together.

India. The late Prime Minister Indira Gandhi frequently consulted astrologers before making important decisions. A majority of educated Indians are superstitious. A recent survey found that 37% of the businessmen here consult fortune tellers on a regular basis, in hopes of increasing profits.

Most Indian mythology dates to ancient times, but some reflects the British presence. For a few, Queen Victoria is a goddess. More frequently honored is one John Wedderburn, a British deputy commissioner for the town of Hissar, 50 miles west of New Delhi. Killed in the Sepoy Rebellion of 1857, his burial place is now known to many Hindus and Moslems as the Grave of the British Saint. Pilgrims supplicate him in prayer and leave offerings of Scotch whiskey. Legend has it that about 20 years ago a local woman stopped beside Wedderburn's grave to pray for her son's release from jail, then returned home to find him already there. He insisted that she place a bottle of whiskey on Wedderburn's grave, and many an Indian family with a son in trouble has followed suit.

* * *

Well might the Indian masses worship the pragmatic British as gods, if Calcutta is representative. What was briefly a modern, landscaped city in Victorian times has since fallen into utter ruin. The last big water works were constructed in 1864. The last main sewer was built in 1896. Forty percent of the city's buildings went up before 1910, when the population was many times smaller. And yet 6.5 million more people will likely jam into this rotting heap within 15 years.

The poverty line in Calcutta is reckoned at \$8 a month, and more than 70% of the people live at or below it. A quarter of a million survive by begging alone.

Australia. It was only in 1964 that Asians were permitted to trickle into "the white man's continent." Today Asians are officially 2% of the Australian population, although the figure rises to 10% in some urban areas. Yet a major political backlash has already set in. It is tempting to heave a sigh of relief and say that if even 2% can trigger a major backlash, then imagine what 10% Asians nationwide would do. Unfortunately, past Western experience with alien takeovers suggests that Australia's only chance for a relatively painless solution is *right now*.

A study of the recent U.S. House and Senate votes on immigration shows that the

big support for reform is coming mainly from states where the Third World influx is still at roughly the 2% level or below. Conversely, in those electorally powerful states where the new immigrants -- legal and illegal -- are fast taking over, white political heels are dragging. Consequently, we may safely project this racial model for the Australian future:

Phase 1: Asians 2-3%

Easy Solution; widespread support for reform.

Phase 2: Asians 5-15%

Asian political clout rules out reform.

Phase 3: Asians 25-35%

Whites desperate; breakdown of democratic system; bloodshed.

Australia is well within phase 1 right now and, if the wacky (or malicious) leftists can be beaten back, phases 2 and 3 need never occur. Several prominent Australians have recently become very outspoken against Asian immigration. Geoffrey Blainey is one. The dean of the liberal arts college at Melbourne University, he first spoke out at a rural Rotary Club meeting last spring. The cries of "racist" from the media only stiffened his resolve. As head of the Australia-China Council, which arranges cultural exchanges between the two nations, he is anything but a racist in the ordinary sense of the term. But he is a racist insofar as he recognizes the operation of racial dynamics in the world. He says it is natural for whites to wish to live in a white country, and that Australians today are being bullied into silence on the subject by a minuscule minority entrenched in positions of power. With excellent documentation, he accuses the Australian government, under both parties, of having flipped all the way from a "white Australia" policy to the present "surrender Australia" policy. And he has sufficient empathy with his fellow man to recognize that the immediate impact of alien immigration on the white urban working-class couple which is trying to raise a family is far greater than anything felt by jet-setters and cloistered intellectuals. Geoffrey Blainey is a true hero in an age and society which have seen very few.

Conservative elements in the Liberal Party, which is now out of power, are struggling to make a major issue out of nonwhite immigration. It was under the previous Liberal government of the partly Jewish Malcolm Fraser (1975-83) that large numbers of Asians were first admitted. Recently re-elected Prime Minister Bob Hawke is further left on economic and equally wishy-washy on immigration issues. Much water has flowed under the bridge since the post-war Labor immigration minister, Arthur Caldwell, summed up his party's stance by saying, "Two Wongs don't make a white."

The current Liberal opposition leader is Andrew Peacock, a so-called "moderate"

-- which translates to "anti-white extremist" -- on the immigration issue. All is not black, however, because his shadow minister for immigration, Michael Hodgeman, an MP from Tasmania, is among those advocating a drastic cutback in the Asian influx. Also, the annual convention of the Liberals in the state of Western Australia, held in July, called for a nationwide referendum on the future racial composition of the nation. (Try to imagine the Republicans of, say, Arizona calling for a national vote to determine if America should remain white.)

Prime Minister Bob Hawke, the working man's hero and the Zionist's #1 fellow traveler, is getting some hard knocks from the opposition, which has charged him with being a "crook," of being in the pay of high-flying criminals and of deliberately sabotaging the work of a commission investigating drug traffic. In a recent TV interview, Hawke broke into Muskie-like tears when asked about his elder daughter, Susan, who had been acquitted in 1982 on a drug charge. He protested that he had had no contact with the judge or anyone else involved in the case. If this wasn't enough, Mrs. Hawke admitted in the course of another TV appearance that her younger daughter, Rosslyn, 23, and husband were both heroin addicts and Rosslyn had given birth last August to an infant addict. Mrs. Hawke explained that the reason the P.M. had wept so copiously was because of Rosslyn, not Susan. A doctor had told him that drugs had so wrecked his daughter's health that she probably only had a few years to live.

Central America. Daniel Ortega won the Nicaraguan presidency in a "democratic election" in which only the Sandinista Party was allowed to mount a serious campaign. He had told the United Nations a few weeks earlier that the U.S. planned to invade Nicaragua on October 15. The lie seemed to increase his prestige in U.S. liberalism, whose new expert on Latin America is Connecticut Senator Christopher Dodd, who is trying hard to become the

Jane Fonda of any future U.S.-Nicaragua dust-up.

It is not known if Ortega is one of the four Nicaraguan ministers who claim Jewish descent (*Washington Post*, Aug. 29, 1983, p. A14). The only one who has publicly announced his Jewish origin is Ernesto Cardenal, the minister of culture. Cardenal, incidentally, is now a Roman Catholic priest and his revolutionary comrades say he is Nicaragua's leading poet (*Jewish Chronicle*, June 10, 1983, p. 3). It was Cardenal who was publicly scolded by the Pope during the welcoming ceremony at the Managua Airport a few years ago.

In June of 1979, ABC News correspondent Bill Stewart was executed by General Anastasio Somoza's national guard in Nicaragua, and the American public heard about it for months afterward. Columnist Georgie Anne Geyer (who livened up the second presidential "debate" with her persistent questions about illegal immigration) believes that Stewart's murder "may have marked the turning point in shifting U.S. public opinion toward the Sandinistas." On the other hand, says Geyer,

When a bomb went off this spring [1984] in Eden "Commandante Zero" Pastora's jungle camp, killing the fine young U.S. journalist Linda Frazier and several others, the story just passed into oblivion -- despite the fact that there is dramatic evidence that the Sandinistas sent a Basque terrorist there, disguised as a [Danish] journalist, to perform the bloody deeds. Why the curious lack of attention?

Eden Pastora, for whom the bomb was intended, is the charismatic early Sandinista leader who later turned against the Red movement. When Geyer was writing about Linda Frazier, Pastora was in Venezuela recuperating from the effects of the bombing. According to Geyer, the general situation in Central America had by that time shifted dramatically to the right. Moscow and Havana had passed a message to their Salvadoran guerrilla allies that armed victory was impossible and they should negotiate with President Duarte. In Nicaragua

itself, opposition to the entrenched Reds was growing, with Pastora now called a formidable threat.

So why wasn't Frazier's death used to swing American opinion against the Sandinistas, just as Stewart's had been exploited to move it toward them?

I think we have to start admitting that there is a serious ideological imbalance here -- and much denial of reality. When someone is killed by a sordid rightist dictator . . . it is big and angry news. When [the left kills] we just don't want to believe it.

Puerto Rico. Crime is down slightly in the U.S., but here in the potential 51st state it is way up. The newspapers are crammed with ads for guns and attack dogs, and people spend much of their lives cowering behind heavily barred windows and triple-locked doors. With 83,000 hardcore drug addicts living on an island of 3.2 million people, it isn't surprising that mass robberies take place on public buses in broad daylight. Nationwide, serious crimes in Puerto Rico were up 15% during the first half of 1984 over the previous year; in San Juan, the increase was 30%.

Brazil. "Ownership of Brazilian assets, even if not nationalized, is among the poorest investments on Earth," counsels a financial newsletter in Virginia. The country today is much the way it was 20 years ago, with 200% inflation, political unrest and widespread rioting. One dangerous difference is that the nation's external debt has jumped from \$4 billion to \$100 billion, and there is a growing populist movement to have it all cancelled. A second difference is that while two-thirds of the debt 20 years ago was owed to foreign government agencies, 95% of today's debt is owed to private banks, mainly in the U.S.

Most of the American loan money was "siphoned off in transfer payments to the poor" -- in other words, thrown down a dusky rathole. Those same dollars might have been of great benefit to the people who earned them in the first place, but that is not the way the world works anymore.

ate will try to make it much more expensive than that for a mass-circulation hate sheet to denounce as Nazis responsible scientists who happen to disagree with the paper's editorial line.

Taxing the Zionists

For the first time in memory, a prominent Zionist official has turned his inside information against that establishment. It was last April that Charles Fischbein, the former executive director of the Washington office of the Jewish National Fund, joined a major suit which challenges the tax-exempt

Stirrings

Shockley Appeals

Dr. William Shockley had a hard time of it recently when he was the guest on a Boston TV talk show. Before he could start elaborating his theory (really a law) that low IQ blacks breeding rabbitlike with low IQ blacks is leading both blacks and whites in the U.S. into a dysgenic disaster, goons from the International Committee Against Racism, funded largely by anonymous Jewish millionaires working through "neutrally

named" foundations, disrupted the proceedings by half smothering him under a swastika-adorned sheet. At that moment the show was cut off the air. No arrests, of course.

Undaunted, Shockley will continue his college lecture circuit. Equally undaunted, he intends to appeal the verdict of his recent libel suit against the *Atlanta Constitution*. The jury found against the Cox-owned newspaper, but only awarded the plaintiff \$1 in damages. The Nobel Laure-

status of six American-based Zionist organizations. Fischbein says the groups are "mere conduits" to a "foreign entity," who blatantly violate federal law as well as human decency by their activities.

Mark Lane, one of the lawyers for the plaintiffs, estimates that together the six organizations account for \$750 million in tax-free funds sent to Israel each year, much of which goes directly into expansionist and/or racist programs which would be illegal on American soil. The groups are the United Jewish Appeal, the United Israel Appeal, the World Zionist Congress, Americans for a Safe Israel, the Jewish Agency -- American Section, and the Jewish National Fund. Suing them in U.S. District Court in Washington, D.C., are, among others, a Jerusalem rabbi, an Israeli MP and various Palestinian mayors.

Patriotic Appeal

Only one state in America's Frost Belt -- South Dakota -- is now producing children at the rate needed for long-term population replacement, and that is only because the Coyote State's large Amerindian minority still yields nearly five paposes per squaw. Nationally, American women are now having only 1.8 children apiece on the average, and, in states like Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, the reproduction rate has fallen to the Central European level of 1.5 children per woman.

In a nation supposedly concerned about production, this abysmal record in the most important kind of production has provoked scant editorial ire. An exception is the *Ottumwa Courier*, "Southern Iowa's fastest-growing newspaper," which, last October 10, ran this top-of-page-one headline: "Be patriotic, have babies." Luckily, there were few Indians and other minorities around to get the wrong message. Ottumwa is 98.9% white, making it the whitest city of 25,000 or more people in the fourth-whitest state in the union (after Vermont, Maine and New Hampshire).

A Question of Confidence

An alert young German who recently spent time in both liberal Britain and the American Deep South found to his surprise that when black and white men pass each other on the street in the two societies, it is usually the black "Briton" in England and the white Southerner in America who take the greater pains to step aside. This and several related observations convinced him that the whites in Britain still feel confidently at home, while those in America, who have been indoctrinated that their country was once "red Indian" and has

been black as long as white, have doubts about their permanency on the scene.

Perhaps a deep historic insecurity helps to explain why many of America's white spokesmen, like Alabama Governor George Wallace, seem to swing erratically between extremes of racial bellicosity and racial lachrymosity, boastful white supremacy and cringing equalitarianism. Didn't Wallace once confess that he could not conceive of life without black people all around him? Too often lacking in America is that profound racial aplomb familiar to travelers in ancient heartlands like China.

A few British journalists continue to write and talk about ethnic matters with a freedom no longer enjoyed by American newspapermen. Spirited forays into racial demystification were recently made by Andrew Alexander and James Munson in the *London Daily Mail*, the former in a column headlined, "Why all this hypocrisy about race?"

Can you imagine an article in a major American paper beginning, "The time has come to make a stand in favour of racialism"? And continuing:

The people who need treatment are not those who recognize racial differences, but those who deny them.

The anti-racialists try to hammer the racialists (at least 90% of the human race) into the ground by greeting assertions of racist feeling with the declaration that this sort of thing leads to the gas chambers.

But, of course, this is no more true than that eating meat leads to cannibalism

The Jews, who have an exceptionally powerful hold on the formation of opinion, quite disproportionate to their numbers . . . are foolishly ambiguous on [race].

It really would help if they would stop attacking "racialism" when they are, in practice, among the most determined of all racialists.

Alexander concludes that "Parliament has created a monster" in the race relations industry -- certain of whose assumptions, "like so many other wretched characteristics in the modern world, originated in the U.S."

James Munson's *Daily Mail* column was headlined, "Racism is no sin":

Recently during the general intercessions in a Church of England communion service I was asked to pray that I and my country might be forgiven the "sin of racism." That young curate informed me that I, along with some 55 million other Britons, was guilty of having sinned.

But what was this sin? When had I committed it?

Munson went to the *Oxford Dictionary of the Christian Church* for a definition of sin, and found: "the purposeful disobedience to the known will of God . . . It is a fundamentally theological conception." He remembered being taught that sin originated in the "heart" as willful alienation from God. How different all this was from racism, "a question of fact, not morals."

A member of one race is not in any moral sense "better" than the member of another. A rose is not "better" than a daffodil.

A person may say that he does not like Mr. X because Mr. X is a German or coloured. It is to me the same type of statement as saying that one doesn't like daffodils. I think this makes me a "racist" or a believer in "racism." Some men, especially eager curates and second-rate bishops, immediately jump from saying that if I do not like someone because of his race to saying that I therefore hate him. Rubbish, I reply. Not to like something is not the same thing as hating it.

To call anyone a "sinner" who disagrees with you is nothing less than mudslinging of the crudest sort.

Churchmen debate the Virgin Birth, the Resurrection and the liturgy -- indeed, the very existence of God. But the Churches are now joining those on the Left who say that we may not debate the racial future of our island. As the old sureties evaporate, new ones take their place.

When Munson speaks of "[debating] the racial future of our island," he means by this what America's leaders meant during the first century of our republic: *should the nonwhites be sent home?* Many American presidents before about 1880 seriously entertained this option. Wise British parliamentarians like Enoch Powell still do. But down in the American South, where the white has begun stepping aside for the black, onetime segregationists and fulltime integrationists alike have begun speaking the language of "peaceful coexistence" for a long, long time.

No Interest in Interest

Pakistan has 22 banks (some nationalized, some foreign-owned) and 14 other financial institutions. By no later than July 1, these money centers have been ordered to switch from international to Islamic banking. This means they will have to stop paying interest except on foreign business transactions. The Koran forbids interest, which in the Middle East is often sweet talk for usury, so Pakistani investors will have to get their pounds of flesh in some other way, such as payments based on profit or loss, special mark-ups on the price of goods, and leasing and buy-back deals on capital equipment. Shylock, gnash your teeth!

Feminist Boomerang

Young American women are not only delaying their first births, but as many as 20 to 25% of them may remain permanently childless. This was the conclusion reached in 1983 by economist David Bloom and demographer James Trussel when they analyzed three recent surveys of U.S. females. Of course, the childless figures will be much higher for intelligent white women, the kind who were persuaded by Betty Friedan and Gloria Steinem to put careers (such as helping the underprivileged for \$30,000 a year) ahead of families.

Fortunately, a delayed backlash is setting in, as the older women of the Baby Boom cohort reach the eleventh hour on their biological clocks. "Panic is sweeping a generation of women," is how Christine Moore phrased it for the *Washington Post Magazine*.

"Why Should a Woman Be More Like a Man?" demanded a recent headline in *Psychology Today*. Author Carol Gilligan argues that even the most successful career women usually end up feeling "lost" and "betrayed" by their mid-30s if they haven't provided for strong personal relationships.

In the *Washington Monthly* (Jan. 1982) Deborah Fallows told readers "Why Mothers Should Stay Home." What young children need is not "quality-time," as the Yuppie expression has it, but "quantity-time." Effective nurturing requires long hours, so it seldom mixes with a career, despite what Hollywood says:

On the Today show . . . Jane Pauley interviewed Felice Schwartz, the president of Catalyst, an organization that promotes career development for women. They were discussing women's changing lifestyles. Ms. Schwartz said that now women are going back to work full-time four months after having children, while 15 years ago they were taking 20 years off to have them. "Isn't that fantastic progress?" she said. Fantastic it certainly is; progress it is not, except toward the narrowest and least generous notion of what achievement means for women or for humanity.

Another damning indictment of "The Feminist Mistake" has come from Nina Charen, who happens to be a third-year law student. Writing in *National Review* (March 23, 1983), she cited her female friends as evidence that feminism is ruining lives.

All are bright, attractive, and privileged. Heiresses of the movement, they are, *inter alia*, lawyers, journalists, professors, and producers. The number whose emotional lives are wholesome and fulfilling could be counted on a pitchfork.

My girlfriends' woes are not unusual. I say this because whole forests have given their lives so that the complaints of upper-middle-class young women could

be enumerated, analyzed, deplored, and sulked about. But in those reams of articles, hours of media specials, and numberless academic symposia lurks a planted presumption: namely, that the nostrum to cure what ails modern woman is more of the poison that first made her ill . . .

Women's lib has given my generation high incomes, our own cigarette, the option of single parenthood, rape crisis centers, personal lines of credit, free love, and female gynecologists. In return, it has effectively robbed us of one thing upon which the happiness of most women rests -- men.

Charen's female friends, whom she describes one by one, all crave a male authority figure in their lives -- and are belatedly starting to realize it. Take Sonia with her two careers, whose accomplishments "could pass even the most fastidious feminist white-glove test."

But this . . . gives her not satisfaction. She regards feminism and all its works with contempt. She lives alone at 35 because she too is waiting for the elusive Mr. Right. Indeed, I sometimes think Sonia's intellectual glitter and dazzle are the equivalents of the coquette's wiggle or the flirt's mischievous smile -- it's all done to appeal to men. That's not quite fair, but knowing Sonia's impish sense of humor, I think she might respond, "Why, of course. Why else should a sensible girl read Schopenhauer in the original?"

Such a notion would send the 50-year-old Gloria Steinem, proudly childless and unwed, into a fit. Of course, as Charen admits, it's not quite fair. But hearing her describe her intellectual female friends, one realizes that neither is it altogether unfair.

Reactionary Chic

Whether or not one agrees with his views on gender, it is a refreshing sign of the times that actor Dirk Benedict is so outspoken on the subject. In an interview with the men's magazine *Genesis* last summer, the smooth-talking young star of NBC-TV's *The A-Team* called for sexually segregated schools until the age of 14 or 15 and a return to traditional feminine roles:

It's time men started putting women in their place. Women will be better off for it.

It's a strong statement, but I believe men were meant to build buildings and women were meant to create the warmth inside them.

I don't buy the idea that women can create a home along with a career.

[L]et girls develop without boys and vice-versa. Now we have women becoming jocks. That's ridiculous.

Benedict's TV series has been unable to keep a female co-star. Two separate women have been "frozen out" of the show, reportedly due in large part to the hostility of the otherwise all-male cast, which includes Nancy Reagan's good friend, Mr. T.

Pillars of Oldtime Isolationism

Although it is generally accepted that leftist-liberal-Jewish forces now control the bulk of American journalism, it is not widely understood that once upon a time -- to be exact, prior to World War II -- the voices of authentic conservatism, populism and Majority America were fairly well represented. Perhaps the most widely listened to radio political commentator of the mid-30s was Boake Carter, a British-accented Philadelphian who led the early fight for isolationism. Born of British parents, Carter had served an apprenticeship in journalism on a Philadelphia newspaper's editorial desk and saw nothing good in virtually all of Roosevelt's scheming -- from his foreign policy designs to court-packing to social welfarism. Carter's strident attacks on FDR, observers of those times generally conclude, resulted in the loss of all his sponsors and eventual banishment from network microphones. By 1940, Carter had become pretty much of a non-person in the world of radio commentators, his place being taken by interventionist liberals such as Raymond Gram Swing, Elmer Davis, Drew Pearson and Edward R. Murrow.

Another political conservative, espousing virtually the same line as Carter, was Fulton Lewis Jr. Born of prosperous parents in Washington, D.C., Lewis also followed the newspaper route to his career in radio. By the late 1930s, he was being heard regularly on Washington stations (and listened to by much of the Establishment on Capitol Hill). His own campaign against foreign entanglements led him to encourage Charles Lindbergh to speak out publicly against war with Germany. These two, along with Carter and Father Charles Coughlin of Detroit's WJR radio station, wielded a powerful though unsuccessful weapon of political argument against Roosevelt's minority-encouraged foreign policy manipulations.

Two books, though hardly sympathetic to the pro-American ideology which motivated these writer/commentators in those heady times, provide an excellent appreciation of the development of political analysis in the heyday of that media. The first, *Those Radio Commentators* by Irving Fang (Iowa State University Press, Ames, Iowa, 1977) is better researched. The second, *News for Everyman* by David Holbrook Culbert (Greenwood Press, 1976) is especially interesting for its detailing of the tragic personal disasters which finally overtook the career of Boake Carter.

Vanessa Victorious

Vanessa Redgrave is one of the world's great actresses and most definitely the world's most courageous actress, despite her Trilby-like fascination for Trotskyites. Although called "the whore of the Palestinians" by the tasteful Jewish Defense League, she won a \$100,000 award from the jury in her lawsuit against the Boston Symphony Orchestra, which had brusquely torn up a signed contract promising to pay her \$36,000 to narrate six performances of Stravinsky's rambling modernist opera-oratorio, *Oedipus Rex*. The Boston Symphony whiningly explained that it had to fire her because of threatened violence from Jewish groups sworn to prevent anyone supporting the PLO, as Vanessa does, from ever getting an acting job in any of the 50 states.

The same crowd which has spent a whole generation decrying the so-called blacklisting of fellow-traveling Hollywood actors, writers and producers during the McCarthy era was almost solidly on the side of the Boston Symphony. Blacklisting is a virtue, not a vice, when directed against the enemies of Israel.

The irony, and there is always irony in the Jewish dominance of the arts, is that Vanessa played in two pro-Semitic propaganda dramas while Jews were attacking her more furiously than ever: (1) the anti-Nazi movie, *Julia*, for which she won an Oscar, a tale about an alleged Holocaust-related murder in World War II France by the late Stalinist Jewess, Lillian Hellman; (2) *Playing for Time*, for which she got an Emmy, a CBS-TV production of the trials and tribulations of a female musician in a Nazi concentration camp. Although the latter

was a pro-Jewish tear-jerker of the first water, Jewish organizations tried desperately to ban it. The Jewish mediocrats at CBS, however, were strong enough to weather their cousins' sturming and dranging.

Ever the consummate actress (her *Rosaland* in the BBC-TV production of *As You Like It* was a never-to-be-equalled marvel), Vanessa wept copiously before the mesmerized jury, which swallowed the story that the cancellation of her contract caused her so much financial grief that she had to play a nude scene to get a part in a cheap Italian movie.

Vanessa's melodramatic performance in the witness box is a reminder that all too many actors and actresses these days are holding forth in courtrooms or White Houses. Let us hope that the time is not distant when our thespians will be inspired or forced to go back where they belong -- behind the klieg lights.

White Power Rock in England

How effective is a political movement? First find out how good is its music. As we have suggested several times in *Instauration*, music is a reliable yardstick of successful revolutionary politics. No music, no momentum.

There have been occasional snatches of music on the Majority activist scene, but nothing to prod do-nothing whites to start marching or even voting. Merle Haggard's "Okie from Muskogee" and a couple of other tunes pointed in the right direction, but there was no follow-up. We have heard of some underground punk rockers in the U.S. -- one group is called White Pride -- but no one seems to know much about them. What charms hath music played by an unlocatable band to soothe (or inflame) the Majority member's savage breast?

In England things are a little more out in the open. There is Ian Stuart, 26, the lead singer of the jingoistic, anti-mugging, anti-Wog, anti-Zionist group, Skrewdriver. Ten of its songs are now available on audiocassette. The raucous beat will not overplease older Instaurationists, but the younger MTV-ers may very well cotton to it. The lyrics, though a little on the crude side, ought to appeal to youngsters and oldsters alike. Here is a sampling:

Hail the New Dawn

Chorus: The streets are still, the final battle has ended,
It is time to proudly hail the dawn.
See over the streets the White People's anthem is waving,
Triumphant standard of the British revolt.

Europe Awake

Europe, what have they got to do to make you come alive?
What has happened to the heritage that once was yours
and mine?
Communists, the Economy and They're coming from
the Trees --
Oh, people, if we don't save ourselves, what solution
do we see?

Chorus: Europe awake for the White Man's sake!
Europe awake before it's too late!

White Power

I stand and watch my country going down the drain
We are all at fault now. We are all to blame --
For letting them take over, we just let 'em come
Once we had an empire, now we've got a slum!

Chorus: White Power for England/White Power today!
White Power for Britain/Before it gets too late.

Well, we've seen a lot of riots -- we just sit and starve
We've seen a lot of muggings and the judges let 'em off
If we don't win our battle, and all does not go well
Then it's Apocalypse for Britain and we'll see you all in hell.

Voice of Britain

Now have a go at the TV and the papers -- and all the
media Zionists.
They'd like to keep us quiet -- they're trying to bleed
our country.
They are like the leeches of the nation, but we won't
give up quickly.
We're going to stand and fight!

Chorus: And this is the Voice -- the Voice of Britain
And you better believe it! Come on and fly the Flag now!

Sick Society

When you want to march in a democratic fashion
Through the streets of the country that you love
Then you're struck down by a mob of screaming monkeys
Raining in with bricks from above, and I hear you say,

Chorus: Now look at the sick society, look back in time
Now look at the sick society and who commits the crime.

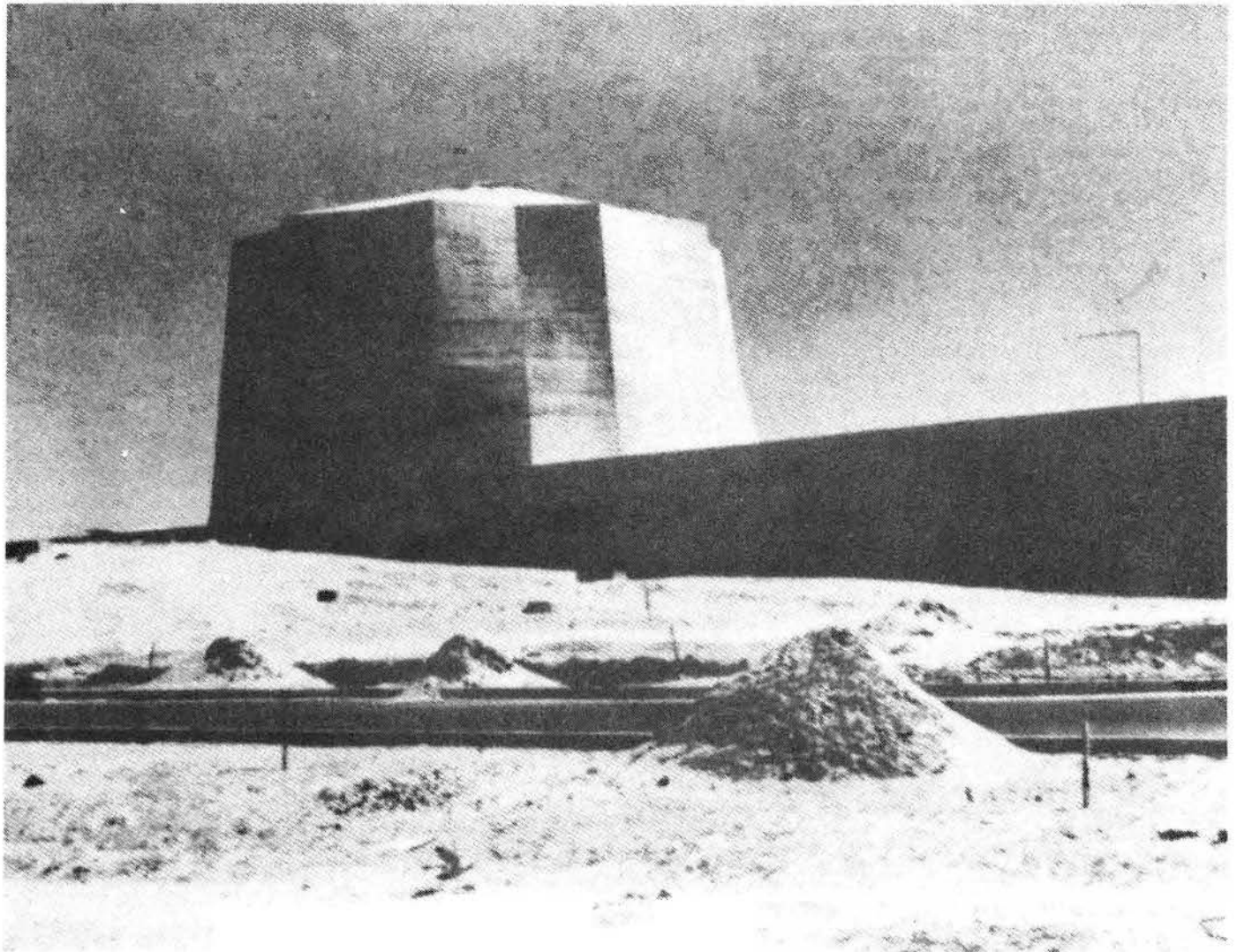
For a cassette with ten songs by Skrewdriver, including these titles, send \$7.99 to Cobra, P.O. Box 627, Ithaca, NY 14851.

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 10 NO. 4

MARCH 1985



Soreq reactor dome

ISRAEL'S NUCLEAR ARSENAL

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 couldn't agree more with Zip 764 (Feb. 1985) about John McEnroe "telling off" the world. Our people are just so damned tolerant/intimidated/whipped and -- much worse -- so proper and socially conscious that they would rather be submerged in a sea of darkness than commit the social gaffe of raising their voices. I am not talking about whining, like the minorities do, but of not letting outrageous things pass just because someone may think us "boorish" for correcting them. How can we blame the younger generation for not realizing the truth when we refuse to articulate it?

302

☐ I live in a part of the U.S. where there are many healthy, blue-eyed blond people, but all with empty heads. They stick to themselves, but almost become violent when it is suggested that whites should stick together. They actually encourage their children to intermix and to intermarry. There happens to be another race, here in Hawaii, that thinks like I do -- the Japanese. Of course, they are for keeping their own race together and could care less for ours, but at least they allow themselves to think the right thoughts.

967

☐ I'm sure you are as tired as I am of listening to friends talk about the inflated value of their houses. Though I'm virtually an economic illiterate, I know that these out-of-sight values contribute mightily to inflation. Yet I've got the feeling our home-owning middle class is not too unhappy about this part of the inflationary spiral.

941

☐ Enjoyed your story on Franz Liszt (October 1984). Is it worth mentioning that he was German, that the family name was List before his parents located in Hungary? His father learned to speak a little of the local lingo; his mother conversed in German. I once found a most delightful book at the library entitled *Music Study in Germany in the 1870s* -- if memory serves. It was by a young American pianist, Amy Faye, who studied briefly under the great -- and by then aging -- Liszt. She recalled watching from her window as young Prussian troops marched smartly past on their way west to give the French (who started the war) a pummeling. How beautifully they sang, she observed, and how grand they looked. They "caught her breath" as they joked and laughed and saluted the cheering crowds. The young lady enthused that she had never seen -- or believed existed -- such splendid specimens of young manhood. All were fair and tall and robust, she insisted. Where, oh where, are they now?

Canadian subscriber

☐ Christians are hopeless. This coming Saint Patrick's Day I'm going to write a letter to the editor of the local paper mentioning that St. Patrick, St. Olaf and St. Willebaid used torture to impose a barbaric Semitic religion on the Northern peoples. My home is a fundamentalist area. Fun.

401

☐ *Instauration* is the one superb effort on our behalf that is squarely pointed in the right direction. It is superbly and brilliantly done and worthy of the thanks and support of every thinking white in the world today. If the Majority member could have his nose rubbed daily in the mental fare of *Instauration*, he might get mad enough to become a man again.

220

☐ It's hilariously ironic that the International Liberal Establishment talks proudly of the browning of the U.S. -- the same color they hated so much in Nazism!

306

☐ The State Department won't let us go to South African ports, not even when a fuel pick-up there would be convenient and safer than going a thousand miles further on, low on fuel. So we travel on to Black African ports where services are much poorer. But when a genuine emergency hits, where do we turn? White South Africa. A guy got sick out here, and we hightailed it for Durban. The South Africans wanted us to come in and tie up in order to effect the transfer of the sick man, but the horse's asses back in Washington said no again. So we passed him across to a Durban harbor pilot boat in choppy seas, where the invalid could have been badly hurt or killed.

Seafaring subscriber

☐ Living in the somewhat slummy, somewhat artsy, somewhat punked-out East Village area of Manhattan, I probably see as many or more interracial couples -- I speak here of black/white or mulatto/white, since I have not trained my eyes more broadly -- as any *Instauration* reader. But I do my little bit each day, and live to tell the tale. I sneer openly. I say, "disgusting!" I stare -- and boy, they're sensitive about staring! If a couple has a mulatto urchin in tow, I say, in my best Butterfly McQueen: "Cullud baby!" Why do I get away with this? Probably because I am a young and fairly attractive white woman. I'm supposed to be one of the oppressed. (I don't follow the reasoning, either.)

100

☐ Let me say that the enemy has a hell of a problem. He controls everything to do with our mass media -- an incredible advantage -- but he does not control our genetic mind.

775

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)
\$15 student (sent third class)
Add \$10.50 for first class mail
\$32.50 Canada and foreign
Add \$17.00 for overseas air
Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Third class mail is not forwardable.
Please advise us of any change of address
well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

© 1985 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
All Rights Reserved

CONTENTS

How Many Atomic Bombs in the Zionist Arsenal?	6
Death at Whidbey Island.....	7
Destroying Philadelphia -- Quaker Style.....	9
A Journey Through Syria (II).....	11
Cultural Catacombs	18
Inklings	20
Cholly Bilderberger.....	22
Notes from the Sceptred Isle	24
Country Roads	25
Talking Numbers.....	26
Primate Watch.....	27
Elsewhere.....	29
Stirrings	33

□ I notice that ebony-tinted Olympic winner Daley Thompson must now be held under the noses of Englishmen as the flower of English manhood. Even trucking anti-racists must feel the inappropriateness of it.

309

□ Recently I had the rare and pleasant experience of meeting a 21-year-old, breathtakingly beautiful super-Nordic of English extraction who is a student of journalism at our largest state university. What made the experience especially noteworthy was that years of propaganda had not totally eradicated her common sense and racial instincts. I was surprised to see how much she understood about the whole scheme of creation without any exposure to Majority activist literature. Her most memorable line was a comment on the insipidness of American culture which could only be characterized as "Chollesque." I quote: "Contemporary American culture reminds me of a bad movie that has no end. 'Bad' not in any shocking sense, but more in the sense of dull, boring, tedious and distasteful. Anyone who is not instinctively alienated from the TV, consumerist, 'throw-away' culture of America is hopeless."

030

□ When Atatürk wanted Turks to stop wearing the Fez, which they wore because it brimlessly enabled them to bow to Mecca, he ordered the whole country to wear brimmed hats. Or else. When he ordered women to drop the veil, he was disobeyed. So he stationed a soldier in each marketplace with orders to shoot the first woman he saw come to market in a veil. The veils dropped. But you can't actually make a white out of a Turkic Eurasian by force. Somebody should have explained race to Atatürk. Madison Grant, Stoddard, Gunter and Weidenreich were all contemporaries of his. What wonders he could have performed!

441

□ Recently while on a tour of Appalachia I stopped by a small local craft shop. As I browsed happily among books about quilt-making, carving, weaving and Bluegrass, what did my wandering, wondering eyes behold? A big fat book entitled, Hooray for Yiddish!

327

□ In a way the U.S.S. Liberty is a timebomb waiting to explode the day some rusty blasted plate from its hull is found and cut up into a million pieces for distribution to collectors. Sorta like fragments of the True Cross.

606

□ On the ABC-TV "special" on public-school education shown in early September, one of the most heart-rending sights was the pretty blonde, blue-eyed teacher who was giving her best energies and reproductive years to educating indifferent and untalented "inner-city" children. There was hardly a hint of the real issues in public education -- the different average learning capacities of children of various races, the barely overlapping Gauss curves of IQ scores with rather distant peaks and the low reproductive rates of intelligent parents.

741

□ First a note to tell you how "right on" are Cholly's observations about the Chosen. I refer to his recent comments about their "telephonitis" and how mothers bug their children's teachers about their daughters' low grades. Years ago here in Chicago I went out with an ex-teacher from Chicago Latin School (Nancy Reagan went there). One of the major reasons she quit her job was because she couldn't stand the constant phoning from Jewish Princesses demanding to know why their kids were not getting A's.

604

□ I recently heard Gordon Liddy speak at a nearby university. One point in particular drew a great deal of attention. He mentioned how an inscription on the wall of the Jefferson Memorial was totally out of context and was another example of mind control. He mentioned taking this up with several government agencies and getting bizarre responses like -- even if he didn't, that is what Jefferson should have said, or that is what he would have said if he were alive today! [Editor's note: Liddy may have gotten the idea from *Instauration's* article on the Jefferson truncation (June 1977).]

172

□ Although Paul McCartney is ultimately too much of a lightweight to deserve a full-fledged "Majority Renegade of the Year" selection, I believe that he richly deserves a Dishonorable Mention, even though the Beatles are so much a part of my culture consciousness that I can't help but feel like a bit of an ingrate in making the nomination. I've always felt that Penny Lane was a thoroughly delightful piece of English popular music which captured beautifully the "feel" of Liverpool in the 1950s -- a teenager's view of his hometown and a paean to its mundane quotidian joys. McCartney was at his best with this song, just as Lennon was with the flip side of Strawberry Fields Forever. Only in much more recent years has Paul voluntarily assumed a racially destructive role. As his musical talent deteriorated, he has gone in for more and more "message music." Several years ago he cooked up a duet with Stevie Wonder, *Ebony* and *Ivory*, which I'm sure most *Instaurationists* remember with dread: "Ebony, ivory, working in perfect harmony . . ." A piano needs both black and white keys, yeah, yeah! This abomination would make a perfect national anthem for the MSA (Mulatto States of America). Apparently believing that you can't get enough of a bad thing, McCartney has recorded several duets with twitchy-limbed Michael Jackson. One set of lyrics dwell on their rivalry for the affections of a girl of unspecified race. "She's my girl, Paul. No, she's my girl, Michael." Beatle Paul, by the way, lives on a farm in Scotland, where it is much easier to imagine "Ebony and ivory working in perfect harmony" than in Brixton, Detroit, Watts or, for that matter, Lagos. (McCartney was robbed and almost murdered during a visit to Lagos.) Paul's "perfect harmony" adds up to nothing more than a marijuana-induced pipe dream, which he is free to share with wife Linda Eastman (née Epstein) and his three children, but which he should not inflict on impressionable Majority youngsters.

478

□ Karl Linna, an Estonian immigrant, is the first former citizen of any of the Baltic republics to be found guilty of war crimes by the Justice Department. Up to the present, the U.S. has at least paid lip service to the proposition that the incorporation of the Baltic states into the Soviet Union was an illegal act accomplished by force against the wishes of the inhabitants. The entire Justice Department investigative process has complicated the issue since a tacit admission of Soviet authority over the Baltic states has been made by the acceptance of depositions given in compliance with Soviet (not U.S.) law. Any deportation would represent a break with a 40-year-old policy which states that the Soviets can't expect to invade and annex sovereign nations and expect the U.S. to accept the act as legitimate. The Linna case has another interesting aspect. It is true that he was found guilty in absentia of offenses by the Soviet (not Estonian) government and sentenced to death. Although the media reported his conviction, they do not publicize the interesting detail that news of Linna's conviction first appeared in a publication of the Procurator General's office in Moscow, before the actual trial took place in Tallin, Estonia. A bureaucratic error had been responsible for not informing Moscow. Thus Linna was sentenced to death before the formality of a trial.

142

□ I have found in life that if you don't have to elbow a lot of Jews out of the way to get something, it is probably not worth having.

300



The Safety Valve

□ The shameful spectacle of those "conservative Republican congressmen" joining the latest anti-South African lynching bee by warning Afrikaners that they can expect no support from the American right wing provides us with yet another sign that the time for Majority members to sever their remaining links with what now passes for American conservatism is already long past. Conservatives have become like the little boy who runs out in the street to follow the parade -- the parade in this case being the racial war waged against the Majority. Malcolm X once stated that he much preferred the Southern redneck to the Northern liberal because he knew exactly where the former stood. As Instaurationists we should similarly prefer Majority liberals and libertarians (at least some of them are honest) to the pitiful crowd that goes by the name of "American conservatives."

121

□ The Medusa whose long snake tresses turned beholders to stone may have been one of the original Rasta girls with a hell of a long cornrow.

784

MARV



The Falshas present us with wonderful new opportunities for networking. They're like a whole army of Sammy Davis Jr.s.

□ That article "1836 in Reverse" (Stirrings, Oct. 1984) was a gem. A lifelong resident of San Antonio, I can report that things here are indeed "desperately rotten." Like the rest of south Texas, we are under an alien occupation engineered by our own government. Until the late 50s, San Antonio was a Majority stronghold. But once the feds began pushing minorities, WASP bastions crumbled like stale cake. Today arrogant and militant Mexicans, most descendants of illegals, own the city, from the mayor (Hispanic racist), police and fire chiefs down to the dog catchers, mailmen and garbage collectors. Almost all public jobs are now reserved for the new elite. In the private sector, affirmative action is the order of the day. Anglo businessmen still control the city's economy but, like all renegades, countenance any humiliation so long as the pesos keep rolling in. A look at the marriage license columns in the newspapers shows that miscegenation is epidemic. Now that formerly all-white northside and southside suburbs teem with browns and blacks, crime there, especially rape, is spiraling. Today no one ventures too far from home at night without protection. Their holidays, like Cinco de Mayo, are celebrated with lavish ceremony, while ours, such as Alamo Day, are studiously ignored or treated as KKK rites by the minority-pandering media. The time is surely coming when our alien masters will demand the razing of the Alamo, a high point of Northern European history in the New World, because it grates on minority sensibilities. It is conservatively estimated that 100,000 illegals now squat here, and most sources agree this figure is probably 50% too low. If you want the classic example of what occurs when a Northern European population lets down its guard and allows itself to be taken over body and soul by dark aliens who are totally incapable of managing their own homeland, look no further than San Antonio.

782

□ Oh, how I loved the piece on Cecil Beaton! I sent copies to Anthony Haden-Guest, Tina Brown, Leo Lerman and numerous other personalities around town who just might be interested. I also sent some to friends at Vogue, suggesting coyly that here was a new addition to the Condé Nast Hall of Shame.

100

□ "Expatriate in Italy" writes in the Safety Valve (Oct. 1984) that "Nordics and whites in general" do not seem to have "an instinct for self-preservation." I sympathize with the general glumness of the sentiment, but I disagree with the statement. That we are now being greatly outproliferated by the colored races is more a reflection on our technological skills than on some innate death wish. Yes, we will decline numerically, even as the world heaves and civilization decays. But I suspect we'll put in a much better showing than anyone else when the game changes from exponential proliferation to bare-bones survival.

019

□ Is pornography essentially an artistic activity? What was pornographic back in the 60s is now artistic and O.K. in the 80s.

109

□ Today I had to renew my driver's license and went to an office that serves a wide swath of northern Virginia suburbs. Fully half, probably more, of the people were neither white nor black by any wild stretch of the imagination -- mainly East Asians and dark Hispanics, though many were of who-knows-what race. Now get this -- everyone over age 55 was not only white but Northern European, with one or two exceptions. The small minority of whites under 30 were mainly dark white: Italian, Jewish and the like. White Majority types were 10% of those under 30 and 90% of those over 55. This wasn't in a central city, but in green-belt suburbia. Let's give up on the Census. I'm convinced it's all lies. Officially there are 2 million whites, one million blacks and 250,000 others (at most) in the D.C. metro area. Lies! Everyone has to drive. Why were there so few whites at my suburban licensing place?

223

□ People make history. Food makes people. And soil makes food. The quality of all three are interdependent. If whites are to survive in America, they better wake up and discover what is happening to their soil and their food. No wonder we have problems. When will historians teach history from the viewpoint of nutrition? And how can they teach history without taking this all-important factor into account?

606

□ Isn't it positively uncanny the way Uncle Zog always seems to know just how to make a bad thing worse? Example: to provide a counterweight of sorts to that lugubrious sunken wall built to commemorate our Vietnam folly, it was decided to erect a traditional "upbeat" statue, showing three soldiers in heroic poses. Well, you've probably seen it by now too. One soldier is white, one soldier is black and the third soldier is . . . well, a word of explanation is necessary here. At first soldier #3 was described as "Hispanic." Days later, another news report explained it also represented "Indians and other minorities." In other words, that third GI is sort of an all-purpose brown "Other." Now Aleuts, Samoans and Arabs won't feel "left out." Isn't this idiocy a perfect example of just how the U.S., while supposedly becoming ever more "non-racist," becomes ever more racially obsessed?

042

□ In Attica (prison), Willie's radio is known as a "Harlem briefcase."

101

□ If a nation can be considered an organism of sorts, then I can't help but see the hard-working Majority farmer shipping out his foodstuffs to support the life of our major cities (why does New York persist on coming instantly to mind?) as being analogous to a human body's feeding the cancers that will eventually kill it.

121

□ Now that she has helped lead the Democratic ticket to an abysmal defeat, it's time to give an honest reevaluation to the whole phenomenon of Geraldine Ferraro. First of all, her nomination was a grim endorsement of America's mad affirmative action mentality. Ferraro was chosen simply because she was a woman. Period. Mondale had painted himself into such a corner with his shameless electoral pandering during those vice-presidential interviews that he had no choice but to emerge with Ferraro. With this little maneuver, the liberal-minority coalition has shown that every level of American life is now the subject of their damnable quota-politicking. The selection of Ferraro was also a stunning triumph for that culturally divisive monstrosity known as feminism. Although little more than 15 short years ago this brand of disruptiveness was hardly a gleam in Gloria Steinem's eye, in Orwellian 1984 it successfully elevated one of its own into a slot on a major party ticket. This was no small accomplishment. Finally, there was the personality of Ferraro herself. Politically an ultraliberal (90% plus on the ADA scale) and a Zionist toady, she vented a smart-mouthed New York City braying that expressed the degradation she brought to our political life better than anything else. Who will forget that curious schizophrenia of simultaneously brandishing her Helen Reddy-ish, I Am Woman stance while taking lady-like offense at wimpy George Bush's unusual (and very short-lived) lapse into verbal aggressiveness. This was a good example of the sort of sex role confusion now rampant in modern America.

509

□ Poor whitey is trapped in a vise, one jaw being the Jewish concept of God, the other the symbol of the exchange medium (\$), and for all his genius at creative thinking, science and technology, he cannot imagine life without either. The man who can leap into space and conquer it huddles and trembles before the minority eye-in-the-sky. With such voodoo our enemies defeat reason and all efforts to go up against this hocus-pocus come crashing down.

402

□ Bishop Tutu's recent awards evoked the usual squeals of delight on the part of the liberal press and presented once again the significant spectacle of whites winning Nobel Prizes for physics, chemistry and economics and blacks (Luthuli, St. Martin, Tutu) winning the Peace Prize for agitating against whites. We have here a neat paradigm for what is becoming the worldwide racial division of labor. Tutu, as was to be expected, referred in his acceptance speech to the "unfair" hogging of the wealth on the part of South Africa's whites. Here again we see the black man's addiction to the "Cargo Cult" version of economic wealth -- that wealth is a fixed commodity "out there," and the Negro is entitled to his "fair share" of it -- a share which the white man has hitherto denied him. How ironic that while Tutu speaks, the world can see in Ethiopia an excellent example of just how efficiently the Negro "creates and shares his wealth" when he has a country "all his own."

348

□ I read and re-read "The Last Page" (Nov. 1984). How high truth lifts one, even when the truth is ugly! I agree with every word in the article -- though I must confess that on one point I did stray from its wisdom. I broke a long personal tradition of voting for third-party presidential candidates and voted for Reagan, but for a reason Instauration might understand. After the Democratic and Republican national primaries were over, certain media bigwigs made a very big point of predicting -- with relish -- that the Reagan-Bush ticket would be the last traditional major-party American ticket headed by two white males. That is sad, so sad that for symbolic reasons alone I voted for this last white team.

936

□ A group of students at Brown University have been trying to get the campus health services to provide each student with cyanide pills to take in case of atomic war. The idea is that life after a nuclear attack would be no life at all; that at best it would be a return to the Stone Age. What if, I thought, Cro-Magnon man had felt that way? If he had, where would the white wimps at Brown University be?

327

□ Did you know that soon one of the major TV networks will bring out a sitcom along the lines of *Diff'rent Strokes* and *Webster*? Its name will be Little K, featuring a 3-year-old Jewish boy being raised by a family where the father is black and the mother Oriental.

783

□ In the small southern church in the town where I grew up, Christianity was a personal matter. It taught one to live a moral, upright life and to help one's fellow man. There was nothing unique about it. Any number of creeds contain the same code of conduct. The only reason it was called "Christianity" was because its central role-model was a man called Christ and because people could quote verses from the Christian book to support their beliefs. Judaeo-Christianity is quite another matter. The very things I remember being taught by Christianity are either ignored or mocked by Judaeo-Christianity. The two religions never touch and have nothing in common except the book -- and that is so differently interpreted that there may as well be two books.

770

□ The end result of contemporary leftism and contemporary rightism is the same. They are two paths to the same journey's end. The time schedule, ideologies, rationalizations, motivations, lusts and other details may vary, sometimes significantly, but the product is the same. The leftists will produce the extermination of the Northern European race. So will the rightists, but they will make a profit out of the operation.

401

□ I missed Marv in November. If some Nazi devil has not thrown him in the ovens and made him #6,000,001, please bring him back.

774

□ Recent TV coverage of starving Ethiopians made it seem that it was America's duty to feed them. None of the major commentators thought that Marxist Ethiopia was the responsibility of Communist-bloc nations. By some strange reversal of common sense, white Americans were morally obligated to feed starving blacks in a Communist country. Meanwhile, the anti-Communist government of white South Africa (whose social order has provided more nourishment and employment for more blacks than Ethiopia's ever will) was being shown -- yet again -- as the great enemy of mankind, against whose vital interests everyone on earth was expected to work and fight. Thus, during the first exposure to North Africa's famine, the media were admonishing us to support our enemies and destroy our friends.

113

□ Only about 6% of total liquidity in the U.S. is currency. The rest is credits in one form or another. This means that the money supply is mostly credit. If interest rates are relatively high, credit expansion and thus the money supply are held in check. If interest rates are low, the reverse is true. The Federal Reserve can control bank reserves, raise or lower the discount rate, engage in open market operations, or control the federal funds rate. The end result is the control of interest rates, which controls the credit outstanding, which makes up most of the money supply, which determines the general level of prices.

Keynesian and supply-side nonsense aside (Keynesianism is a limited measure which politicians won't practice and supply side seems to be a kind of get rich through tithing scheme), if the President and Congress should start reducing the national debt, the Federal Reserve could offset this reduction in spending by increasing the money supply through much lower interest rates. There might be some wrenching dislocations, but this occurs with every major change. Our society is going bankrupt partly because of widespread belief in overly simplified theories. It is seldom pointed out that interest on the national debt, which buys us nothing, now accounts for a huge slice of the deficit.

652

□ Isn't it odd how the Negro, even within his realms of expertise, remains ultimately dependent on white inventiveness? The saxophone was invented by the German Adolphe Sax, while basketball was developed in New England by James Naismith, a Canadian by birth.

121

□ For the past two years I have been trying to enlighten my Nordic neighbors as to the war being waged against us. Today I saw a friend with the latest Instauration flyer. He held it with respect. This person two years ago was very naive. If I may say so, he was converted by his genes and his love for the beautiful. It was an animal (organic) thing. Moreover, he and his wife have produced the most beautiful baby I have ever seen. Their little girl is light years ahead of any other child on the block. It is extremely unfortunate that the couple are not able to reproduce 100,000 times.

775

HOW MANY ATOMIC BOMBS IN THE ZIONIST ARSENAL?

While our ears and eyes are assaulted on an almost daily basis by nuclear freezers and nuclear winter doomsayers, very little attention is given to the people who are most likely to provoke these catastrophes. It is the considered opinion of *Instauration* that neither Russia nor the U.S. will ever be first to launch fusion or fission bombs at each other. Nuclear warfare, if it does materialize, is most likely to be started by smaller unstable nations, particularly the most neurotic nation on earth -- Israel.

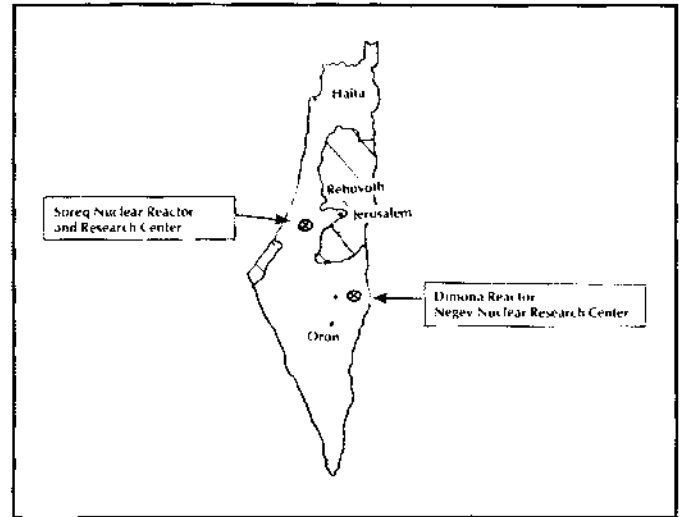
Time reported that in the 1973 Yom Kippur War, when the Egyptian army had broken through Israel's Sinai defenses, the Zionists were all set to unleash their nuclear arsenal against Sadat. Only massive American aid and a last-minute successful Israeli counterattack saved hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of Egyptians from incineration.

Sooner or later, some or all of the Arab nations are going to start another of their many wars against Israel. When that fateful day arrives, the Zionist state, if it hasn't already fallen apart from within (how long can such an economic and political monstrosity last?), is most probably going to go out not with a whimper but with a whoosh -- even perhaps a nuclear whoosh, if the Arabs, almost as neurotic, should get their vengeful hands on the necessary amount of enriched uranium or plutonium.

To keep its finger on the Middle Eastern nuclear pulse, the area of the world most likely to see future mushroom clouds, *Instauration* recently bought a copy of *Israel's Nuclear Arsenal* (unlike the *New York Times*, we have to pay for the books we review). The author is Peter Pry, described as a specialist "in defense and strategic studies," who has written articles for *Military Journal* and similar military publications. The publisher is Westview Press, Boulder, Colorado.

Israel entered the nuclear age in 1955-60, Pry informs us, when 56 Israelis received training at the Atomic Energy Commission's research centers at Argonne National Laboratory and Oak Ridge. Concurrently, the U.S. also agreed to build a five-megawatt reactor for the Israelis at Nahal Soreq, a few miles south of Tel Aviv. In 1960-66, the U.S. provided Israel with 50 kilos of U-235 to run the Soreq reactor, enough to make several small atomic bombs of the Nagasaki type. It is believed, however, that the operation of the Soreq reactor has been fairly legitimate since it is not the type to produce weapons-grade nuclear material.

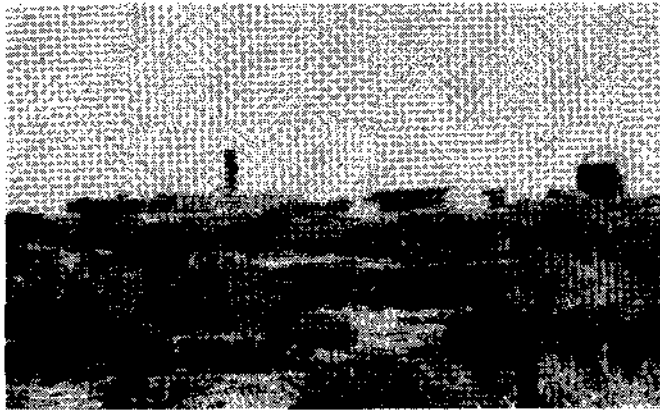
During the 60s, Israel received a great deal of help for conventional and nuclear weapons from France, which was piqued by Secretary of State Dulles's refusal to make the French a "nuclear partner" as he had made the British. French technicians shared with the Israelis the nuclear know-how they had acquired in the construction of French bombs, the first of which was exploded in February 1960.



More important, French nuclear engineers helped design a 26-megawatt reactor for the Israelis at Dimona. It was Israel's decision to go ahead with the Dimona project that some years earlier had caused the mass resignation (6 out of 7) of the members of the Israeli Atomic Energy Commission.

Dimona, operational in December 1963, can churn out quantities of plutonium (Pu-239), the main ingredient for the hottest atomic bombs. The terms of the French-Israeli deal on the Dimona reactor are still top secret. It is fairly certain, however, that it permits the Israelis to ship their plutonium to France, where it is separated and then returned to Israel to be loaded into fission bombs. As far back as 1967, France had sent Israel enough separated material for at least 15 to 20 nuclear devices. Furthermore, for its work on the Dimona reactor, France did not ask for inspection rights, either by Frenchmen or by members of the International Atomic Energy Commission. The U.S., on the other hand, did win some restricted rights of inspection, later withdrawn even though, to keep the inspection doors open, Israel was offered \$40 million for the construction of a nuclear desalinization plant. After 1963, Israel prohibited all inspections of Dimona by any country or international agency. In November 1976, 13 junketing U.S. senators were refused entry.

The consensus of opinion is that Israel really went all out on its bomb-building program after the 1967 war, when France turned to fence-mending with the Arab states and cut off all French aid and participation in Israel's nuclear projects. With its huge financial subsidies from public and private sources in the U.S., Israel could easily afford to get into the nuclear weapons business on its own, since small bombs only cost about \$10.4 million each. This includes the price of the uranium, which can be acquired from



Dimona reactor deep in the Negev

South Africa, Argentina and other countries. On at least four separate occasions, Israel has been known to have stolen uranium. The Zionist state has also sabotaged efforts of Arabs to acquire bomb-manufacturing techniques and facilities. The attack on the Baghdad reactor and the assassination of one or more Arab nuclear physicists come to mind.

The latest intelligence information is that Taiwan, South Africa and Israel are cooperating on nuclear projects, including the building of missiles capable of carrying warheads great distances.

Estimates of the number of fission bombs presently in Israel's nuclear arsenal range from 11 to 18 (UN) to 19 to

31 (CIA). A London intelligence newsletter, *Foreign Report*, puts the number at 200. Two Israeli writers (Ami Dor-on and Eli Teicher) say that Israel has "several hydrogen bombs." Journalists Howard Kohn and Barbara Newman have accused Israel of stealing or underhandedly acquiring enough uranium to make 150 warheads.

Author Peter Pry sums up:

[As of] January 1984, Israel has almost certainly made between eleven and thirty-one plutonium A-bombs. Less certainly, but still probably, the Israelis are able to make both plutonium- and uranium-based arms and may have built as many as forty-one fission weapons.

As for size, all Israeli bombs are probably in the 12 to 22 kilotons of TNT range, similar to the Nagasaki bomb. They may not be assembled but kept in a storage area where engineers can put them together in less than 78 hours. To deliver the bombs the Israelis have to depend largely on U.S. and French warplanes, which severely limits their range, but puts them within reach of most large Arab cities. There is even the remote possibility that an Israeli bomb could reach Moscow by a combined airlift and missile arrangement.

The only comforting news is that large fission and fusion bombs demand thorough testing before there is any reasonable chance they will do their dirty work. As far as anyone knows, no tests of large bombs, whose explosions can be detected fairly easily, have yet been made by Israel.

see also June 1985, pp. 9-10.

DEATH AT WHIDBEY ISLAND

As recent events have proved, revolutionary violence in this country is no longer the monopoly of the minorities. It's true that Jewish terrorist groups, Majority renegades and Marxist blacks are still going about their dirty business of burning out white publishers, trashing the homes and careers of Holocaust doubters, robbing banks or killing cops. But the tax protesters, abortion clinic bombers and Far Western insurrectionaries are demonstrating that they also are acquiring a proficiency in taking the law into their own hands.

A violent Majority reaction to minority violence was inevitable. Even the most timid animal will fight back when cornered. Even the most law-abiding citizen will "go criminal" if he believes his physical survival is at stake. The trouble is that to declare a personal war against the state in present-day America is almost certain suicide. In view of what the media can make of such an event, violence is totally counterproductive unless one believes that today's right-wing corpse will become tomorrow's right-wing martyr.

We have read all about the incineration of tax protester Gordon Kahl during a shoot-out with the FBI. In December there was a similar auto-da-fé in Washington state when Robert Mathews, a 31-year-old Majority activist, was burnt

to a crisp by a besieging army of FBI men who set his "safe house" on Whidbey Island afire after what amounted to a small war. Skeptics say that both Kahl and Mathews could have been forced out of their hideouts with tear gas and that there was no need for their fiery obliteration. But since Kahl had killed a couple of government lawmen (in self-defense, say his supporters) and Mathews had already robbed a bank (an old self-financing revolutionary custom once practiced by Stalin), held up a Brink's armored car, and had himself taken a few potshots at G-men and at least one G-woman, he could hardly have expected a "gentle arrest." In fact, the FBI people were so ungentle that in their first firefight with Mathews in a motel, they accidentally shot the manager. At the time they were looking for another Majority fugitive, Gary Yarbrough, in whose home they claimed they had found the gun that had killed Alan Berg, the Denver Jewish radio host whose electromagnetic spiels often seemed to have been taken word for word from the *ADL Messenger*, *The Nation* and *Hustler*.

Though we cannot understand their strategy, we can understand the frustration of Kahl, Mathews and those arrested for bombing abortion clinics in north Florida. We can also understand how the media continue to grate on the Majority consciousness by never once raising the ques-

tion of "police brutality" when Majority activists are killed, but only when a fleeing Negro criminal is shot in the leg by an unwary cop.

Survival Strategy

Majority members haven't a chance of surviving in this country unless they use every last ounce of their intelligence. And nothing is more "dead-endish" than to take up arms or resort to any kind of violence where the states, the courts, the government, the military and every other vestige of power is in the hands of one's opponents and oppressors. The gung-ho doughboy who stuck his head above the trenches in World War I was on the fast track to rigor mortis.

When someone's life hangs in the balance, this is the one time he must keep his head, not lose it. One or two men can't fight an army of millions. David took on Goliath, but he wouldn't have done so well against 10,000 Goliaths

armed with Uzis instead of spears. David also didn't have to contend with the informers that inevitably infest every Majority group, peaceful or not. It was, of course, a governmental stool pigeon who did Mathews in.

Educate, convert, play by the rules and let events, not bravado acts, make Majority members understand that unless they unite by the thousands and tens of thousands, not by the dozens, they are going under. Then and only then is the time for organization, politicking and action.

The law-abiding instinct of the Majority, the instinct responsible for the establishment of the world's highest civilizations, simply won't tolerate latter-day Robin Hoods and other assorted super-activists. Rather than join an illegal group, the average Majority member would prefer to join his enemies. That is the way it is. For every shot fired at an FBI agent, under whatever conditions and on whatever pretenses, there will be a hundred more lost supporters for the Majority cause.

The Last Words of Robert Mathews

Mathews moved from Arizona to Washington ten years ago and worked in a mine and in a cement factory near Metaline Falls. He leaves a wife, who loyally stuck by him and his romantic revolutionary notions to the bitter end, and a 3-year-old son. But let him tell his own story in a mimeographed statement, a sort of ideological Last Will and Testament, released to the press after his death by some of his friends. He apparently wrote it in the few days left to him after the FBI had almost nailed him in a Portland hotel. His associate, Gary Yarbrough, was captured, but somehow Mathews escaped, his hand mangled by an FBI bullet. He flagged a van whose driver took him to a hospital. After being treated, he managed to make it to a remote area of Puget Sound, where he and a few other members of his group, which he called "The American Bastion," were tracked down by the G-men. All but Mathews were taken alive.

Reading became an obsession with me. I consumed volume upon volume, on subjects dealing with history, politics and economics. I was especially taken with Spengler's *Decline of the West* and Simpson's *Which Way Western Man*. I also subscribed to numerous periodicals on current American problems, especially those concerned with the ever increasing decline of White America.

My knowledge of ancient European history started to awaken a wrongfully suppressed emotion buried deep within my soul, that of racial pride and consciousness.

The stronger my love for my people grew, the deeper became my hatred for those who would destroy my race, my heritage, and darken the future of my children.

By the time my son had arrived I realized that White America, indeed my entire race, was headed for oblivion unless white men arose and turned the tide. The more I came to love my son, the more I realized that

unless things changed radically, by the time he was my age, he would be a stranger in his own land, a blond-haired, blue-eyed Aryan in a country populated mainly by Mexicans, mulattos, blacks and Asians.

Thus I have no choice. I must stand up like a white man and do battle.

A secret war has been developing for the last year between the regime in Washington and an ever growing number of white people who are determined to regain what our forefathers had discovered, explored, conquered, settled, built and died for.

When I came out of my motel room that morning, a gang of armed men came running at me. None of the men had uniforms on and the only thing they said was "Stop, you bastard." At this, I yelled to Gary, who was still inside, and I leaped down the stairwell and took off running into the parking lot. A woman agent shot at my back and the bullet missed and hit the motel manager. I rounded the corner of the motel and took off down the hill into a residential area. After running for two blocks I decided to quit being the hunted and become the hunter. I drew my gun and waited behind a concrete wall for the agents to draw near. When I aimed my gun at the head of the closest agent, I saw the handsome face of a young white man and lowered my aim to his knee and his foot. Had I not done so I could have killed both agents and still had left the use of my hand, which is now mangled beyond repair and which I might very well lose altogether. That is the last time I will ever give quarter.

I am not going into hiding, rather I will press the FBI and let them know what it is like to become the hunted. Doing so it is only logical to assume that my days on this planet are rapidly drawing to a close. Even so, I have no fear. For the reality of life is death, and the worst the enemy can do to me is shorten my tour of duty in this world. I will leave knowing that my family and friends love me and support me. I will leave knowing that I have made the ultimate sacrifice to secure the future of my children.

DESTROYING PHILADELPHIA -- QUAKER STYLE

For more than a century and a half, a group even smaller than the one that immediately comes to mind has been about the Lord's Business of racially integrating America. The Society of Friends, comprising no more than 150,000 church-goers, practically all of them well-heeled, has been advocating abolition since the 1830s, when some of its members began smuggling black slaves on the underground railroad to northern homes.

Early in this century, Quakers were involved in a whole host of controversial matters, some admirable, others exasperatingly simple-minded. It was the Friends who took the lead in "Americanizing" the wave of New Immigrants (1890-1914), who supported women's suffrage, who campaigned against the demon rum and helped assure passage of the Volstead Act. In time of war they were generally for pacifism. Came the Bolshevik Revolution and many of them pronounced it good.

Traditionally centered in those leafy, elegant suburbs charmingly strung out along the western reaches of Philadelphia, Quakers almost predictably rebelled against the boredom of Eisenhower's bourgeois prosperity by flocking southward toward Alabama and Georgia in the heady days of Civil Rights. Off they went to do battle with the defiant South, abandoning their books and lecture halls in the cloistered confines of Swarthmore, Haverford and Bryn Mawr. As the saying goes, Swarthmore's loss was Selma's gain. Totally unconcerned for the social realities of Southern life, Quakers probably did as much as any other cohort of the liberal-minority coalition to fan the flames of racial violence.

Having helped to deracinate the South, Quakers returned home and devised a strategy for racially integrating "their" Philadelphia. And, in some ways, it was theirs. Since the colonial era, the Quakers had taken the lead in education, commerce and politics in the City of Brotherly Love. And, even in these modern times, Quakers influenced municipal matters vastly beyond that which their tiny numbers might suggest. Their first shot at housing integration was fired in the sleepy, working-class rural village of Trevoise, just minutes north of Philadelphia's city line. Carefully engineering the creation of the region's first racially mixed housing project, Quakers poured millions into an enterprise which was expected to showcase the ideals of love and tolerance. Within three years, however, the operation was bankrupt, the victim of all those social ills associated with subsidized black migrations.



William Penn's statue on top of City Hall surveys an increasingly unhappy demographic scene.

Undaunted (or uneducated), the Quakers pressed on. Their next step would be nothing less than the huge, sprawling Levittown complex, built to shelter the armies of semi-skilled workers fleeing from the played-out anthracite coal mines of Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and Hazelton for jobs at the Fairless steel plant in Morrisville. This time the Quakers again underestimated the job, despite a healthy dose of support from Jewish civil rights lawyers armed with the latest racial legislation from Washington. But for the timely intervention of state and local police, the furious resistance from Irish and Slavic Levittowners would have spilled over into a generalized race war.

The giddy integrationist momentum of the 1960s, however, was not to be slowed. Failure in Levittown did not prevent an attack on the working-class parishes of Philadelphia's ethnic neighborhoods. First it was necessary to look for reinforcements, which came from the most unlikely of places -- Philadelphia's Episcopal church-goers, long the paragons of establishmentarian life (and historically indifferent to the busybody tactics of meddling Quaker social-worker types). The Episcopalians, high and low church, were developing a new strain of communicant, socially conscious, politically active and decidedly left-wing. Only too willing to accept the dogma of integration espoused by tweedy Quaker professors, the Episcopal-



The New 3rd World Lounge -- a black social center in an extinct white ethnic neighborhood.

ian allies promised to bring deeper, more entrenched municipal influence to the cause of racially leveling the ethnic stretches. The enemy, as always, was that working class world of recent European immigrants arrogantly claiming the right to self-identity. The battleground was miles upon miles of humble row-house neighborhoods, most situated close to the industrial plants along the Delaware River waterfront.

Jewish real estate speculators, sensing the kill, provided the opening volley. The game was to drive housing prices down to distress levels, buy them up on the cheap and turn them over to blacks for a neat, quick profit. The Episcopalians would provide the capital and the Quaker moralists would cover their flanks with loud condemnations of recalcitrant ethnic bigots for resisting the inevitable. Throughout the 60s and 70s the battle raged. In the beginning the ethnics had a valuable ally in Mayor Frank Rizzo, the streetwise "tough cop" who at least had no illusions about the short-term economic purpose behind race mixing. Rizzo's neutralization, even demise, was therefore essential to achieve the greater goal. Almost daily, the *Philadelphia Inquirer* brimmed over with slanderous articles against this living obstacle to "racial harmony." Rizzo's removal from control of the Democratic machine accelerated the retrenchment of ethnic whites behind their last lines of defense -- the ethnic neighborhoods built up brick by brick with the meager savings of generations of poorly paid workers whose labors had produced the wealth that bought the elegant Main Line country houses, the owners of which who were now the ethnics' sworn enemies. Block by block began to fall to the hordes of ignorant blacks streaming into Philadelphia's inner-city bus stations from points south. Soon, one of America's

most vital centers of ethnic social life would be replaced by a junk-strewn wasteland of red-doored churches, vandalized schools, abandoned homes and eroded playing fields.

Amazingly, a few brave bastions of ethnic solidarity were still in place in the 1980s. In neighborhoods like Irish Kensington, Italian South Philly and Polish Fishtown, isolated residents continued to soldier on, celebrating their Feast Days and holding their processions. Soon, however, even these vestigial groups will be swept away, as the last of the ethnic youth flee to the sanctuary of shopping-mall America.

Driving along the elevated roadway of Interstate 95, which cuts through these ethnic Alamos, the motorist can still see the huge old Gothic, Romanesque and Italianate churches marking the parishes as always, but now in brooding remembrance of a scattered past, not a vital present.

Why did it happen? What underlying malevolence could have motivated the sanctimonious establishmentarian brethren to promote such a monstrous social program? Could it be the inherited meanness of old European religious hostility, or merely the need to justify power and wealth in some "socially meaningful" way? We may never know. One thing it was not: brotherly love.

Today, little is heard about the great social experiments of the 60s and 70s from their authors. The deafening silence could be anticipated, considering that the Main Line itself is only now feeling the first, halting thrusts from blacks poised across the city line's boundary. It is extremely doubtful that black Mayor Wilson Goode will or can do anything to halt the invasion that will finally bring the joys and delights of integration to the front doors of the integrationists.

A JOURNEY THROUGH SYRIA (II)

There seemed to be only one hotel in Baniyas, the Hotel Baniyas. I got a room, showered, took a nap, woke up, read for an hour, and went to the market to buy a melon for tomorrow's breakfast. The Mideast has to be the finest fruit-growing region in the world. I ate fresh fruit every day and never felt finer. The melons in Syria were unforgettable.

English is by no means widely spoken in Syria, but seems to have succeeded French as the second language. I was astonished at the number of people who handled it rather well -- Ahmad, the manager of the Hotel Baniyas, for example. He seemed concerned that I might miss the important historical sights, such as Marqab Castle. This was a Crusader fortress just a few miles inland from Baniyas. He rang up two cousins to serve as guides. The next day we drove south of town and then turned east and began climbing, as I held on to the roller bar of a small, beat-up truck. When the road disappeared we walked uphill for nearly an hour. There was a splendid view of the Mediterranean, but the castle itself was a disappointment. In all fairness, after five weeks in Turkey, a treasure trove of historical relics, I would have yawned upon discovering the Pyramids.

Twenty-four hours later I was on a bus to the highway between Tartus and Homs, which skirts the northern Lebanese border. I expected to see lots of military activity and road checkpoints, but there was nothing of the kind. It was difficult to believe that heavy fighting was taking place in the Lebanese city of Tripoli, 30 miles to the south.

At Homs I bought a falafel sandwich, generously stuffed with tomatoes and pickles, from a pushcart vendor and sat down to eat. The problem now was where to go next? Damascus was a possibility. I could easily get there in a few hours, but I wanted my triumphant entry there to be the highlight of the trip. The alternative destination was the ruins of Palmyra, the ancient Roman city, to the east.

Too exhausted to go tramping around in search of a hotel, I caught a bus for Palmyra. It took over an hour to fill and the crying babies, bickering women and people bugging me about my seat number pushed me very close to the threshold. Finally, we were off into the desert on a paved but bumpy road, the last rays of sunlight making the landscape appear like a giant lamp. The camels standing idly at a distance from the road were the first I had seen.

From the outside I had my doubts about Palmyra's New Tourist Hotel, situated directly across the street from the friendly neighborhood mosque. Once on the inside, however, I knew I had come to the right place. The manager was friendly, the locals were lounging on sofas in the foyer, watching television, and the corridor was adorned with peasant dresses, swords, glass cases containing ancient

coins and jewelry, and various items of Syrian folk art. The rooms were cramped, the toilets foul and, despite its name, the hotel was neither new nor occupied by other tourists. But it was my kind of place.

The manager asked me to come back for tea after I had settled in, but I had to beg off and immediately collapsed into a deep slumber. I was awakened by a sound that nearly sent me through the roof. The loudspeaker of the minaret was aimed directly at my open window. Now I've always maintained that you've only half-lived your life if you've never heard the haunting, timeless wail of the muezzin calling the faithful to prayer in a lonely Islamic backwater. But at 4:30 A.M.?

In the morning, feeling like a human being again, I left the hotel to explore the ruins at the edge of town. The unusual feature of the Palmyra ruins is that the main highway neatly bisects them, so you can take them in at 60 miles an hour if you're short on time.



The remains of once-great Palmyra

"Would you like a guide to explain the history of the temple?" an Arab asked me, as I stood at the entrance to the Temple of Baal. His English being excellent, his fee being reasonable, and seeming like a decent chap, I hired him.

"And what is your nationality?"

"American."

"Oh, American. Welcome! There are not many Americans who come here." We walked along. "And how are you enjoying our country?"

"I'm having a pretty nice time, though I was scared about coming to Syria at first."

"Oh, this is nothing but all the Jewish propaganda in your newspapers and television," he scowled.

"Well, sometimes I read different newspapers that most people in America don't know about, and they say the

Arabs are getting the back end of the camel."

"Oh, I see," he grinned. "Underground sheets."

"Yeah," I laughed, "you could say that."

He gave me a fact-filled tour of the beautifully preserved temple. But seeing four or five French tourists pacing around at the entrance, he rushed through the last sites and, cranking my hand, wished me luck on the rest of my travels.

Early that evening I was reading in bed when there was a knock on my door. It was Saad, the hotel manager's nephew, whom I had met earlier in the day along with his brother Salem and their friend Mohammed. "Meestar, drinking tea?" Saad was only in the fifth grade, but was already studying English at school. I told him I'd be out in ten minutes.

The whole gang was present in robes and kafiyeys, crowded around a television set. Salem poured me a glass of tea flavored with a mint sprig. Word had gotten around about the American guest. I walked around shaking hands and saying, "Salaam," then sat down between Saad and Salem. "Look, Meestar," said the latter, pointing to the TV set, "Los Angeles!" Here I was in a small hotel in a desert town in the middle of a country recently pushed to the brink of war by America, watching the gymnastic events of the 1984 Summer Olympics with the friendliest bunch of guys you'd ever want to meet. Everyone was glued to the set -- oohs and aahs punctuated each performance. As I was marveling at the sharpness of the picture, the power failed. It now behooved me to find something else to do. Salem raced home to get his stamp album. I went to my room and returned with my Arabic-English dictionary. This would be a good opportunity to brush up on my nonexistent Arabic, while I could help the boys out with their English. We took turns. Everyone in the room laughed every time I came across a word which had a glottal stop between syllables. I decided that Arabic was so difficult it wasn't worth the effort to build a vocabulary. By comparison, Turkish was a breeze. I still retain about 30 Turkish words; only five or six in Arabic.

Salem appeared breathlessly at the top of the stairs with his album and we sat down to look through it. Nearly all the stamps were from Arab countries, some of them very colorful. We went through them individually, and when we were finished, he pulled out an Egyptian and a Kuwaiti stamp and gave them to me. He asked me to send him some American stamps when I returned home. I promised I would, and I have.

Sometime later the picture returned to the tube, but the Olympics were over. The nightly news program from Damascus was on. Assad was shown conferring with some other Arab leader. There were boring clips of dams, irrigation projects, that sort of thing. Meir Kahane, whose election to the Knesset was very big news in the Arab world, was shown doing his hate-mongering act in Israel. (The Arabs pronounce it with a long, vicious A -- IsRAAYil -- as if it were a curse.) Saad turned to me and said, "Meestar, IsRAAYil not good." Finally, there were some shots of Reagan and Mondale campaigning, and I thanked God I was about as far away from the nauseating spectacle of American electioneering as I could get. But I'm always

amazed at the tremendous obsession with America exhibited by almost all earthlings. A month earlier I was watching a TV news program at a beer garden in Konya, Turkey (home of Mevlana, the 13th-century mystic who founded the order of the Whirling Dervishes), when a tremendous fireworks display appeared on the tube, followed by the Beach Boys. I got to celebrate the Fourth of July after all.

The Damascus bus pulled in at 8:30 the next morning. "Esh Sham! Esh Sham! Esh Sham!" The driver needn't have shouted the Arab name for Damascus because everyone knew where the bus was going. Luggage, sacks and boxes were handed up to the man on the roof, who expertly tied them down. People started packing in, and in no time we were off to the "Pearl of the Middle East," or so says the Syrian tourist literature.

Nobody knew I was American, only that I spoke a different tongue. The seeds, nuts and cigarettes never stopped coming. The countryside was not encouraging; nothing but the endless beige of the desert and occasional sun-bleached villages.

About halfway to the Syrian capital we came to a road junction where a few passengers requested to get off. As we slowed down, we passed a battered sign indicating the direction to Damascus and Baghdad in both Arabic and English. I reacted quickly, grabbing my camera and telling the driver, "One second!" I dashed 50 feet back to the sign, took the photo and sprinted back to the bus, where I fell under the heavy glare of nearly all the passengers. Why on earth would you want to photograph a road sign, their eyes seemed to ask. When we were rolling again, a man sitting near me demanded, "What your country?"

"America."

"American!" he repeated in a low voice and clammed up. So did everyone else. All of a sudden I was a non-person. The tobacco supply was cut off. We rode on in dead silence.

About ten minutes later the driver's helper went around the bus collecting identity cards. I gave him my passport. Evidently there was a military checkpoint ahead. A foreigner, an American, taking photos near a military zone? I suppose I couldn't blame all these folks for being suspicious.

We came to a large asphalt lot where three other buses were parked. Everyone had to get out. Nearby was the incongruous sight of an anti-aircraft gun mounted on the bed of a late-model Chevrolet pick-up. I tried to make conversation with some of my fellow passengers while we were waiting, but they wanted nothing to do with me. We were kept there for the better part of an hour, then allowed to leave. There were no searches, no questions, no difficulties. My passport was returned without comment.

Once again we were rolling down -- at a somewhat faster clip than the old rabbi who became St. Paul -- the road to Damascus. Soon we were into a large display of heavy weaponry on both sides of the road, barrels pointed skyward at every angle. Little doubt these guns were here to protect the capital from a Baghdad-style Israeli air attack.

We couldn't be far from Damascus now. Damascus!

Once a great world city, a metropolis loaded with historical drama! But reduced for most American newspaper readers and Dan Rather viewers to an infernal breeding ground spawning every kind of hideous Arab terrorist dedicated to destroying the holy state of Israel. What American knows or cares that Damascus is the oldest continuously inhabited city in the world?

I imagined Alexander the Great galloping up to the city wall on Bucephalus and wondered if my entry would be equally triumphant. It wasn't. It was more like Dick Dirtbag arriving at his factory job in Jersey City on a crowded commuter bus. Garbage-strewn streets, sloppy construction sites, traffic jams, honking horns, this was the Pearl of the Middle East?

Damascus wasn't such a bad place, really. But neither was it the fabled Near Eastern Camelot I imagined it to be. There is not one great surviving historical monument, aside from the gargantuan Ommuyad Mosque, where St. John the Baptist is said to be buried. The streets and alleys display nothing predating the Middle Ages.



The out-of-date Damascus

It's a great city for walking -- flat, manageable, well laid out. The modern part of town is as nice as any in the Mideast. The streets are perfectly safe to walk at any hour, although African students are not an uncommon sight. Fifths of Johnny Walker Red and cartons of Marlboros are sold openly on the black market. Foreign newspapers and magazines abound on the newsstands. You can buy a poster of Rocky or world-famous airhead Michael Jackson as easily as a slice of baklava. But if you want to hang a picture of Marx or Lenin on your wall, you'd have better luck shopping in Rome or New York. The obviously Western orientation of the populace, in contrast to the government's ties to the Communists and Third World, is what makes Syria such an enigma.

I stayed in Damascus five days, which was probably three days more than it deserved. But I knew I'd probably

never return and I wanted to soak up as many impressions as I could. My fondest memories are the sidewalk juice stands where you could buy a glass of just about any combination of local fruits blended to order, as well as fantastic banana milkshakes. But I'll also remember Damascus as a city where Arab-type hassles kept mounting to the point where I wished Mohammed had stayed in Mecca. I remember the clerk at the post office who couldn't be bothered showing me stamps I wanted for my collection, even though nobody was in line behind me; the moronic, interminable horn-honking; the petty cheating in the markets and pastry shops; the ripoff artists who ran the Rami Hotel -- plastered with posters of Khomeini and his son to make the Iranian guests feel at home -- and who upped the price the night before I checked out.

The advertised nonstop bus ride from Damascus to Amman, Jordan, should take no more than four hours. Unfortunately, there's a border to cross and this practically turns the trip into a dawn-to-dusk affair. The Syrians detain you over three hours, the Jordanians nearly two.

Incredibly, there was an American sitting behind me on the bus, an older man wearing a hearing aid and baseball



The up-to-date Damascus

cap. I heard him talking to the Arab sitting next to him. When we arrived at the border and had to get out, I introduced myself as a fellow American. Eager to talk, he said he'd just been up to Damascus for a short visit, after having lived and worked in Amman four years supervising the construction of a hospital. He said he liked Jordan and its people very much. Of all the countless Canadians, Americans, Europeans and Australians I have met in my travels abroad, he was the very first to have some unkind things to say about the new owners of Palestine.

We got our passports stamped quickly, but there were hundreds of others who were not so fortunate. To kill time, I went with the American to a nearby eatery. Seated at the next table was a Lebanese Christian (he was wearing a small crucifix), who was loudly defending Israel's occupation of the West Bank. I couldn't believe my ears, not only because of what I was hearing, but because I was hearing it out loud on Syrian soil!

Whenever my friend tried to make a point -- the poor old soul became overexcited and trembled with rage -- the Lebanese erupted into an infuriating laugh. He steadfastly

claimed that everyday life on the West Bank was less of a headache than elsewhere in the Arab world.

"Give me an example," I said. He needed no urging.

You go to change money in a bank in Damascus or Amman. They tell you to sit down and wait. Then there are 10 people who have to sign things, pass papers around, this and that, and sometimes you wait for 20, 30 minutes. If you're in a hurry, they tell you too bad, sit down and wait. In Jerusalem you go to a bank and one person does the whole job by himself in a minute, and you're finished. If you yell at Arabs, they make you wait another hour. If you ask them nicely to stamp your passport, they smile and say, "Why, what's the hurry?"

It seemed pretty cagey to sidestep the issue of Zionist expansionism with such trivialities, but what the man said was probably true.

The Arabs have never been my favorite people in this world. They litter indiscriminately. They drive like maniacs and most of them would go to pieces if their horns stopped working. They don't use handkerchiefs. They're often ill-tempered, impatient, obnoxious and abrasive. They can be real slobs around Western women, especially blondes. For these reasons and others, I've never considered myself militantly pro-Arab. But I didn't meet a single Arab in Syria who could remotely be called a terrorist or fanatic of any kind, religious or political. I'm not saying there aren't any; I'm saying I never met one. (If I could only say the same about the people I later met in Israel.) Nor did I once feel as though I was in any kind of physical danger during the two weeks I spent there. (If I could only say the same about New York).



Females Want a Special Kind of Male

"Anatomy Is Destiny" (August 1984) set me to thinking about the changing interplay of race, tallness, sexual dimorphism, social dominance and related factors, which I mournfully observe here in Washington, D.C. The day no longer passes when I fail to see a statuesque blonde or redheaded young woman arm-in-arm with some black or brown man, either tall or short. Clearly the tallness taboo is breaking down here.

To understand why, it is necessary to set aside conventional notions of romantic love and to grasp this concept: males do not compete for females; rather, females compete for dominant males. A corollary of this is that men are more "romantic" than women.

Throughout most of the animal kingdom the rule is that males compete for territory or dominant status -- not for females. The females compete for the successful males. The same law is at work among men and women. This is a biological imperative which -- under natural conditions -- ensures the selection of the fittest for reproduction. All of this worked fine under primitive conditions of tribal barbarism. Over countless years of painful evolution, human females were biologically programmed to respond to certain males' secondary sexual features (tallness, broad shoulders, narrow hips, good muscle definition, hirsute chest, etc.) as signals meaning "This male is a good hunter and provider" and "This male can protect female and young" and "This male is a brave fighter and a good leader." Nature could not easily program females to recognize and respond to the actual, often elusive, qualities of dominance. So instead it programmed them to respond to physical signals such as

tallness and strength which, in barbarian-hunter societies, are generally reliable indicators of dominance and success.

But with the advent of agriculture and civilization things changed a bit. The grip of our "instincts" (innate responsive mechanisms) gradually began to loosen. Ethologists such as Lorenz and Leyhausen call this the "consequence of domestication" (by domestication is also meant the self-domestication of civilized man). Thus animals in the wild never make mistakes in mating. They always mate true to type. But domesticated animals are easily confused because their responsive instincts tend to atrophy under conditions of domestication. They lose some of their consciousness of kind and, if not controlled, will sometimes attempt bizarre matings. They will attempt to mate with animals of entirely different species, with animals of the same sex, and sometimes even with humans. The same process has been at work in human civilized societies. The consequence of domestication -- the atrophy of our natural instincts -- seems to account for sexual perversions such as miscegenation, homosexuality and bestiality. The irony here is that white civilization may contain the seeds of its own destruction.

The second idea -- that men are more "romantic" than women -- may be illustrated by a familiar example. A young man and woman find themselves "in love" with one another. They announce their relationship to their families and friends. The young man will tell them about her physical features -- her beautiful narrow face, blue eyes, blonde hair, curvaceous figure and long legs. When the young woman goes to tell her family and friends about him, the first thing they always ask is, "What does he

do?", or the first thing she always tells them is, "He's a doctor (lawyer, businessman, football player, movie star or congressman)." The young man is primarily concerned about her sex appeal. (If he is a minority male, he may also consider the white woman, especially the Nordic woman, as a status prize -- in other words, as something to compete for such as territory or dominance. Or perhaps she is his ticket to U.S. citizenship. These divergent motives, I think, account for much of the persistence of the nonwhite men who court white women.) She, however, is concerned first, last and always about his status, dominance or power.

Women of course will deny this. They still insist that they seek men who are tall, strong, manly and self-confident. (Sometimes to cover themselves, they toss in adjectives such as sincere, tender, caring, affectionate, gentlemanly -- all of which is window-dressing.) But one must look at what women do, and not at what they say. And what they do is attempt to seek out and marry successful dominant males.

Tallness will still give most women an incentive to become acquainted with a man -- her responsive instincts aren't absolutely dead yet. But, while tallness may get him up to bat, it won't get him to first base. More and more, tallness won't suffice, especially for a highly dominant woman, unless there is the substance of real power and dominance -- money, political clout, professional success, celebrity recognition -- behind that tallness. The Nordic female's instinctive response to male physical characteristics seems to be giving way to a cultural response to her dominance-seeking drive.

The tallness taboo does not rule out tall

Negro, Near-Eastern or other nonwhite men as potential mates for white women. Many Negro professional athletes have white wives. Some collect entire harems of beautiful white girlfriends. How do they do it? Because they have both the physical appearance of dominance and actual dominance. The runty non-Nordic men, especially those who are successful in business, are also able to mate tall, lovely Nordic women, first because the instinctive response in these women to male physical features has degenerated or disappeared as a consequence of domestication and, second, because such women, falling back on their intuition and intellect, correctly perceive that contemporary social conventions and economic opportunities are favorable to minority males and hostile to white (and especially Nordic) males, and that pressures are apt to accelerate in that direction in the foreseeable future. Any thinking Nordic woman cannot avoid seeing the dispossession of her race, the signs of which are all around her.* (Of course, she never admits she sees this, because that

would violate the biggest taboo of them all -- the one against white racism.) But seeing this, her choice is often either to have no children, to adopt a nonwhite child,** or to mate a dominant minority male and thereby guarantee success for her progeny.

Finally in this connection I want to mention that females are the enforcers of social conventions and morality. Because white racism is currently the biggest no-no, very few young women will be attracted to it, and any man who advocates white racism will automatically be labeled a "loser" by most of his female compeers. This presents the young Nordic male with a terrible dilemma, because to recapture his dominance he must first become an overt white racist. Yet by becoming a white racist, he becomes a "loser." His only alternative is to be a white renegade competing, at unfair odds, with growing hordes of nonwhite men for dominance, status and power, and for the dwindling supply of young Nordic females. In the long run, that is a no-win scenario. In the short run, however, it does give some, especially high-status, Nordic

males the chance of mating with some lower-status Nordic females and fathering some lovely Nordic children.

222

* The high-status Nordic woman is often thrust into an affirmative action working place where very few Nordic men are allowed to tread.

** It is interesting that Negro females, who openly acknowledge the worthlessness of Negro husbands, never consider the adoption alternative. Instead, these women, at the bottom of the status hierarchy, choose to bear children of their own blood out of wedlock. Whites who look at the high rate of Negro illegitimacy (about 55%) and see only Negro immorality, ignorance of birth control, or welfare incentives, are underestimating the Negro woman. In many cases she deliberately decides to have the babies, but without the added burden of supporting a ne'er-do-well husband. Under conventional morality, any white woman who did this could be considered a freak, but any white woman who adopts a nonwhite child is considered a saint.

Real Life Amos 'n' Andy

A couple of years ago, President Reagan designated the first full week in October each year as Minority Enterprises Development Week, "to honor the many valuable contributions minority businessmen and businesswomen make to our society." He called on every federal agency to develop a minority business enterprise development plan, to be submitted annually.

Last year, speaking before the U.S. Hispanic Chamber of Commerce in Tampa, Florida, Reagan pledged to double the number of Hispanic-owned businesses in America within four years.

The Minority Business Development Agency (MBDA), located in the Commerce Department, is the bureau entrusted with achieving such dubious miracles. A perusal of its publication, *Minority Business Today*, reveals the sort of "twilight" individuals -- in this case two whitish blacks -- who are faring best under the current political dispensation. Daniel P. Henson III, who admits to being thrilled by Reagan's new quota scheme, was director of the MBDA from 1979 to 1981. Theron J. Bell is currently the agency's deputy director.

About the same time that Reagan was calling for a Hispanic "doubling" act, columnist Jack Anderson was exposing the rampant corruption in the MBDA's seven-year program to help minorities market high-tech products. His source was a draft report prepared by the Commerce Department's own inspector general.



Daniel P. Henson III --

The inspector general noted that the agency had paid \$5.6 million to 10 "technology commercialization centers." They were supposed to market such gimmicks as a bun toaster, a "Do-Not-Disturb doorbell," a water-saving flush toilet, and a "Tilt Up Housing System."

Anyone who has recently watched a few exquisite episodes of the early-50s TV comedy "Amos 'n' Andy" (played by blacks, but taken from the earlier, white-acted



Theron J. Bell

radio version, and now available on video cassette tapes) will begin to catch the drift --

ANDY: "But Kingfish, if dis doorbell you're tryin' to sell me can only be heard by dogs, and I ain't got a dog, how is I gonna know when somebody's ringin' my bell?"

KINGFISH: (throws his hands up, exasperated): "Oh-h-h, Andy, dat's de beauty part. You don't want some dog drivin' you crazy evertime you's relaxin' on your De-Luxe Flush Toilet."

ANDY: "Wel-I, I guess you has got a point dere, all right. But about dat Tilt Up Housin' System: I ain't sure I wants to be hangin' around wid my head out de window while I's gettin' my buns toasted . . ."

Tim Moore as the crafty Kingfish, and Spencer Williams Jr. as the charmingly simple Andy were perfect for the parts, and it was tragic when the NAACP later turned them into non-persons. A lot less amusing is Clarence (Bo) Hunter, the real-life director of the Northwest Technology Center in Seattle. The federal government is still trying to collect the \$159,000 that auditors say he misspent during the two years before

the money ran out. "He used funds . . . to pay his personal expenses, which included jewelry and a Porsche," the inspector general's draft report states. Hunter denies everything.

The slick publications of the MBDA claim that the \$5.6 million was well spent to help market 28 high-tech products. But investigators checked out 22 of these alleged success stories, and found the

claimed achievements to be "grossly exaggerated," which, as Anderson added, was "putting it mildly." Ten of the 22 products were never even put on the market, though the MBDA claimed they were. Few of the others were truly related to "technology-based growth industries," as required by law.

More Jewish Name-Calling

It's bad enough that many Jews demand the unique "right" of "running with the hares while hunting with the hounds" -- which is a fancy way of saying "having their cake and eating it too." What's worse is when they grow abusive toward Gentiles who presume to hold them accountable for their stances.

For example, a well-known Jewish leader such as Jimmy the Tooth's mentor, Stuart Eizenstat, will explain to a large audience of his people that Jews are not really "white," and should never confuse their interests and destiny with that of the white race. Then, a short time later, another Jewish leader will wax indignant when a prominent white Gentile has dared to imply that Jews are not really whites.

A classic instance of this ancient hypocrisy turned up last year in Marilyn Beck's newspaper column. She told about Natasha Shneider, the young Russian-Jewish actress and singer who

arrived in this country "not knowing a soul" only eight years ago, and -- *mirabile dictu!* -- has just made her film debut in MGM's *2010*. Recalling her less-favored life in Russia, Natasha relates:

You must carry your passport with you at all times from the age of 16. In passports they have a thing, "nationality" -- can you imagine, those bastards -- in Russia, being Jewish is not considered a religion, it's your "nationality." Even without that, the people are very perceptive; they see by your face.

Would Shneider agree that Supreme Court Justice Louis Brandeis and Rabbi Stephen Wise were also "bastards" (assuming she's been off the boat long enough to have heard of them)? In a well-known letter to American Reform rabbis, Brandeis wrote:

Let us recognize that we Jews are a distinct nationality of which every

Jew, whatever his country, his station, or shade of belief, is necessarily a member. Organize, organize, until every Jew must stand up and be counted -- counted with us, or prove himself wittingly or unwittingly, of the few who are against their own people.

Speaking before the American Jewish Congress in 1938, Wise affirmed:

I am not an American citizen of Jewish faith. I am a Jew. I . . . have been an American for 63 years, but I have been a Jew for 4,000 years.

The number of Jews-in-excellent-standing who have insisted either that Jews are a nation first and a religion second, or both in equal measure, stretches into the thousands. "Bastards" every one? No, because Jews permanently reserve the "right" to say things about and among themselves which the rest of us are forbidden to utter.

SPOTLIGHT

Why American Jew

By Stuart E. Eizenstat

IN THE RECENT U.S. presidential election, American Jews were the only non-white voters to give Democratic candidate Walter Mondale a majority of their vote.

By any standard, President Ronald Reagan's re-election was a sweeping personal mandate according to poll results, in winning 57 per cent of the popular vote (and 525 electoral votes to Mondale's 13). President Reagan won 67 per cent of the white Protestant vote, 56 per cent of the white Catholic vote, but only about 30 per cent of the Jewish vote.

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr

Wh
Jews
We
Pr



Howell
d nu
than
ne

Opening paragraph of Eizenstat's article in the Jerusalem Post (Dec. 8, 1984)

Democracy: A Teutonic Trait

"Is there a relationship between economic conditions and political structure?" That was the question posed formally by Professor David N. Laband of the University of Maryland (Catonsville) in the journal *Public Choice* earlier this year. His comparison of seven political and economic variables among 123 nations of the world added a most unorthodox eighth factor: "membership or non-membership in the general family of cultures labeled Teutonic." And his conclusions were stunning in that regard.

Nineteen of the nations on Laband's list were Teutonic, and 18 (including South Africa) had enjoyed democratic government continuously between 1945 and 1980. Only East Germany, through no fault of its own, was non-democratic. Among the other 104 nations studied, only eight could boast the same record, and they were anything but a cross-section of nations:

- Rhodesia, which might as justifiably have been called "Teutonic" as South Africa. (In both cases, the majority of the population was non-Teutonic but the ruling class was.)

- Jamaica, which had Teutonic rulers for much of the time, and inherited a strong British institutional framework.

- India, also with strong British institutions (though its form of democracy, with occasional mass slaughters along the way, was scarcely equivalent to the real Teutonic McCoy.)

- France, which has a significant Teutonic component in its population. (Indeed, the half-French Belgium was called "Teutonic" on Laband's list.)

- Italy, whose small Teutonic component is evidenced by the country's governmental instability.

- Israel, which also has a Teutonic institutional inheritance (and some submerged Teutonic genes at the top). Palestinians, however, would sharply disagree with Laband's classification.

- Costa Rica, arguably the whitest country in Latin America.

- Japan, the one non-Caucasoid country which shows up on so many lists.

Five other countries were bunched together in a somewhat less democratic category: Turkey, Venezuela and Barbados had each known 29 years of democracy (of a sort) out of 35, while Chile and Uruguay had enjoyed (?) 28 years under the exotic practice. Fifty-three out of the 104 non-Teutonic countries (and East Germany as well) tied for last place with zero years of democracy.

Though Professor Laband devoted most of his paper to puzzling out the relationships between telephones per capita, ex-

ports per capita and other economic indices on the one hand, and democratic government on the other, his heart (and brains) were ultimately in the right place. He concluded by observing:

It is the question of causation that cuts to the heart of the matter. Is democracy a prerequisite for economic progress or is it an income-elastic good? Is it neither, but rather an aspect of Teutonic culture, as suggested by [Gordon] Tullock, which also happens to be associated with economic well-being? It is my belief that this question of causality can only be analyzed effectively using time-series analysis.

In other words, although Laband found an even higher positive correlation between democracy (1945-80) and phone ownership (1980) than between democracy and Teutonism, one must analyze such relationships over time. In 1900, most Teutonic nations had fewer telephones than most Third World nations do today, yet they were, by and large, stable democracies.

Laband speculates that phones play a key role in democracy by "[reducing] the

costs of organizing special interest groups." Someone should have told that to Tocqueville when, in 1830, he studied the flourishing grass-roots democracy of a still profoundly Teutonic America.

When Laband once took a graduate course under Professor Tullock, at the time teaching at Virginia Tech, he recalls how the latter

offered an A to anyone who could "successfully" dichotomize between democratic and dictatorial political regimes using indices of economic well-being. At the time he expected [hoped] that democracies would be associated with economic prosperity to a [much] greater extent than dictatorship would be.

What if some bright student had shown a nearly perfect dichotomy between democracy and dictatorship using not only Teutonic cultural indices but also Nordic racial variables? What if he had successfully linked economics to politics to culture to race in one grand synthesis? Tullock, gentleman and scholar that he undoubtedly is, would have awarded the student an A+, but many professors would have given the too-clever young man a stern lecture.

Hot Mail

This is a copy of a handbill distributed by the bomb unit of the Washington, D.C., metropolitan police. The letter bomb was invented by the Stern Gang, a Jewish terrorist outfit formerly headed by Yitzhak Shamir, who currently shares the reins of power in Israel. Closer to home, a criminal group (guess who?) sent package bombs in 1979 to American Nazi leader Matt Koehl, Gerhard Lauck, a right-wing German American, the Cicero headquarters of the American Nazi Party and a former Ukrainian SS man living in New Jersey.

220

WARNING!

LETTER AND PARCEL BOMB RECOGNITION POINTS

- Foreign Mail, Air Mail and Special Delivery
- Restrictive Markings such as Confidential, Personal, etc.
- Excessive Postage
- Hand Written or Poorly Typed Addresses
- Incorrect Titles
- Title but No Names
- Misspellings of Common Words
- Oily Stains or Discolorations
- No Return Address
- Excessive Weight
- Rigid Envelope
- Lopsided or Uneven Envelope
- Protruding Wires or Tinfoil
- Excessive Securing Material such as Masking Tape, String, etc.
- Visual Distractions



Metropolitan Police Bomb Unit logo





Outmoded Style

In William Gladstone's day, the average British political speech contained 19,000 words. In Margaret Thatcher's era, it is down to 4,000 and falling fast. Last autumn, in America, the national political director of the steelworkers' union, Sam Dawson, explained to columnists Roland Evans and Robert Novak that "if [Walter Mondale] can't explain his worries about the deficit in 30 seconds, he should forget it." Fritz's two- and three-minute lectures on the issue were allegedly "numbing" his audiences.

Part of Mondale's campaign problem, like Elliot Richardson's in Massachusetts (Inklings, Feb.), was his somewhat outmoded Nordicity. Today's Americans apparently demand glib Irish actors and smirky peanut farmers for their highest office: a dour Scandinavian just won't do. The "Unhappy Warrior," as someone dubbed Fritz, was constantly advised to be less "austere" and to show his "human, spontaneous" side. Above all, Mondale was advised to "stop his confusing warnings of impending economic disaster that cuts the attention span" of his followers.

On the Republican side of the Presidential race, running-mate George Bush found himself saddled with a related no-win image problem. Attacked as a stuffy patrician, he tried to behave like a populist and came across as puerile. The Jewish columnist Joseph Kraft wrote, "The patrician stamp is all over Bush. He hails from an old New England family . . ." In fact, as Bush's sister Nancy heatedly pointed out to columnist Mary McGrory:

I think the reason you harbor such resentment against George is that you think he isn't Irish enough. You think he is too social, too Yale. You think he is too Yankee, although dad came from Columbus, Ohio, and mother hailed from St. Louis.

But Nancy Bush Ellis immediately undermined her own forthrightness by insisting, at some length, that her brother George was really more Irish by nature than the Irish! Her farcical ethnic "defense" sadly confirmed the truth of what political analyst Michael Barone had stated in a recent column, "The Battle for Ellis Island": "What's important in 1984 is not how each ticket appeals to specific ethnic groups but which is more successful in appealing to the Ellis Island tradition generally."

And what about America's once vital "nativist tradition"? many readers must have hastened to ask. But Barone, who described our half-British President as simply "an Irish-American," implied that nativism was dead and good riddance.

One Big Family

Three hundred Jewish women activists from all over Oregon gathered in Portland last October to hear Betty Friedan kvetch, "You young women growing up today don't know what it was like to live within that tight girdle." She was referring to the dark, dark ages of the 1950s.

Though she was probably speaking metaphorically, Friedan may have realized that, as Ernest van den Haag pointed out in *The Jewish Mystique* (or was it Philip Roth in *Portnoy's Complaint*?), Jewish women traditionally felt a need to bind and corset their bodies more securely than most. In any case, Friedan recalled the traditional Jewish morning prayer, in which the men thank God for not having made them women and the women thank God for having made them according to His will. Though Europeans never devised a similar liturgical formula, Friedan said it was her "Jewish passion against injustice" which had fueled her feminism.

Nobody finds it strange when 300 Jewish women gather in a relatively small Far Western state to exchange names, addresses and battle tactics. Yet when Majority activists assemble or communicate through computer "bulletin boards," the public is made to feel that something sinister is afoot. The yippie-turned-yuppie Jerry Rubin may promote his "networking salon" in midtown Manhattan, but we are supposed to remain social isolates in places like West Virginia and Michigan's Upper Peninsula.

"Networking" is really just the latest fashionable tag for the ancient Jewish trait of collectivism which, as Seymour Lipset recently pointed out, has scarcely been affected by long residence in the individualistic Nordic world.

The new book, *Jewish and Female*, by Susan Weidman Schneider, is billed on the cover as "Featuring: The Jewish Woman's Networking Directory." Phyllis Chesler puffs, "*Jewish and Female* is required reading for Jews everywhere: 'true believers' and 'atheists' alike . . ." The logo of the "Bay Area Jewish Women's Collective" in San Francisco sums up the reality:



Flag Spitter

The 1,400 students of the high school of Randolph, Massachusetts, all stand up at the daily 7:45 A.M. playing of *The Star Spangled Banner* and all pledge allegiance to the flag -- all except one senior, Susan Shapiro, who says, "The flag don't mean nothin' to me." One would think that this act or non-act would evoke some hostile criticism. Locally yes, but not nationally. Within a day or two Susan became a heroine of the *New York Times*, and the ACLU promised to take legal action against her teacher, Mrs. Jessie Noblen, for daring to say to her recalcitrant pupil, "How would you feel if someone spit on the cross or the Star of David?" The school is also being raked over the coals for not providing proper security for Susan, who claims she was being threatened for her cantankerous sit-down. Hardly were the words out of her mouth when a covey of Shapiros appeared on various radio and TV talk shows. The whole affair seems to have been well planned and rehearsed.

Stuck firmly in the middle is teacher Noblen who once made a special pilgrimage to German concentration camps so she could better understand the mindset of her Jewish students. (Almost half of Randolph's 28,000 population are Jews who have fled from Boston in the last few decades.) The now chastened and now wiser Mrs. Noblen might be well advised to make her next pilgrimage to Palestinian refugee camps, where she might acquire a more accurate reading of the Jewish psyche.

Slaving for Birnbach

How much of *The Official Preppy Handbook* did Lisa Birnbach really write? She says "slightly less than half." But the WASPs who took the young Jewess under their wing and taught her "the real meaning of prep" place the figure at between 2% and 20%. With her lawyer, her agent, her accountant and her business manager, Lisa has let precious little money or glory trickle down to her ghostwriters. "I know what people are saying about me," she recently told *Manhattan, Inc.* magazine. "I know how they are trying to portray me as some kind of Shylock in a kilt . . . There are a million reasons to dislike me. I'm young, I'm a woman, I'm pushy, I'm successful, I'm . . ." At this point, Lisa, whose father graduated from the Irgun to selling diamonds, quietly bit her lower lip in self-pity. Her agent, Esther Newberg, touts her as a brilliant young social critic, "the intelligent Joan Rivers." At age 22, Lisa has already made a list of "the 10 pushiest women in New York." Mason Wiley, the genuine preppy who wrote much of Birnbach's book almost for free, says with a laugh that WASPs "aren't raised to push . . . Was I gullible? Was I stupid? You bet I was!"

Meeting of Opposites

Peter Anderson of the *Sacramento Union* calls it "the most inspirational point of land in the entire United States." It's "a few paces downwind from the California Palace of the Legion of Honor Museum, a picture window's glance away from the Golden Gate Bridge . . . right there on a bluff on the edge of the American continent, overlooking the grand Pacific Ocean." Yes, and it's also the newest site for another Holocaust reminder-memorial.

In November, George Segal's horrendous Holocaust "statue" was unveiled there, showing, in ghastly detail, a heap of crumpled bodies behind a barbed-wire fence. It recalled to many minds the equally gruesome bust of George Moscone by Robert Arneson, which portrayed the assassinated San Francisco mayor with gunshot wounds and dripping blood. At least, however, Arneson's work had been placed indoors, in the Moscone Convention Center, from which it was soon removed.

The unique site of the Holocaust statue forced words of anguish from Anderson:

Why? Why? Why?

Why here, on this majestic crest of the country where the land of nature has etched one of the most dramatic meetings of land and water in the world?

Why here, where the Presidio already squats amid wind-twisted cypress trees and heady eucalyptus . . . ?

Why must man mar . . . the inestimably precious sightlines between sea and city?

Why is there silence about this dese-

cration of geography, this slashing molestation of an otherwise tranquil war memorial, the Presidio . . . ?

Where is the uproar, the anguished cry of protest?

What say San Francisco's powerful grid of Jewish financiers, politicians, social architects, literary types, educators, doctors, and spiritual ministers? Have they all been rendered mute . . . ?

But you can't fight the Holocaust. Or can you? Only a short time after the inauguration of the monstrosity, someone spray-painted and tossed around Segal's papier maché bodies. The media howled about the "desecration" (which was really a desecration of a desecration). Diane Feinstein beefed up the security to prevent a recurrence. Meanwhile, Anderson seemed half reconciled to the statuary becoming another "publicity-rich tourist trap" and thereby helping to "kill the very breath of human hope."

More Jobs for a Tackier Future

One of the few solid points that "Wheaties" salesman Bob Richards pounded home during his disastrous Populist presidential campaign last year was that the American labor force is being converted from well-paid industrial work to poorly-paid service work -- apparently almost by design. A recent economic study by MIT supports the claim. It cites Labor Department figures to show that the jobs with the most new openings in the 1970s, and the

most projected openings through the year 2000, are generally those with an average 1980 wage below \$12,500. Most are service jobs, in places like hotels, restaurants and hospitals. Conversely, the jobs with the fewest openings in the 1970s and beyond generally paid \$22,000 a year and more in 1980. Nearly all were in manufacturing.

On a related note, it has been shown that even the supposedly "brainy" new jobs, in computers and related fields, demand only minimal intelligence in most cases. The number of truly creative job openings in America shows no sign of rising.

America is being restructured into a land where Majority and minority white yuppies sit (or jog) around while being waited on by imported colored masses. (Which sounds suspiciously like the old Western image of the Levant.) Back in the proud, white turn-of-the-century days, this was a land where tough Northern European-descended Americans created substantial goods for export. Today, even our pick-up trucks look like toys!

The *Washington Post* instructs us to take pride in this decadence: "In the United States, economic growth reliably generates more jobs -- and on a scale the Europeans find astonishing. In 1960, there were 66 million people employed in this country; currently 104 million are employed. In West Germany, in contrast, there are actually fewer people employed today than in 1960." And lucky for them too! The Germans consciously opted for increased individual productivity. Since their population has held constant, any new jobs would have demanded so many millions of additional "guestworkers." The German people would have abandoned entire occupations *in toto* and become dependent for their survival on dusky Stepin Fetchits (whose uppity children would refuse to stepin fetch, thereby necessitating further mass immigration).

Tony Solomon, the president of the New York Federal Reserve Bank, complains about "a waning of the entrepreneurial vigor" in Europe. Ben Wattenberg, shekels dancing before his eyes, chortles with joy at the 18 million new jobs created in America since 1974 alone (against a net loss of 1.5 million jobs in Europe). To these gentlemen, America is nothing more than a vast hunk of real estate where their kind is free to make TV shows and money, and be waited on, while our kind is free to be shoved aside by endless waves of invaders.



Segal's Holocaust

Unponderable Quote

The *New Republic* is currently the nation's most interesting and important political journal.

George Will, syndicated columnist and ABC-TV commentator



High-Flying Black

Like his father, who was a Pullman porter, Mike Hollis is in the transportation business -- but on a much higher plane. The pun is apt. Mike is the head of Air Atlanta, which has five planes, all of them losing money, at last report at the rate of \$800,000 a month. If there was one thing Atlanta, site of the most overcrowded airport in the South, did not need, it was another airline. But "public policy," the high-falutin' term for racial quotas, did need a black airline, as Hollis well knew when he went to work and raised \$45 million, largely on the collateral of his black skin.

Hollis attended Dartmouth, where he was lionized by John Kemeny, the Jewish-Hungarian American scientist, then the college president. At the University of Virginia Law School, where Senator Fat Face somehow got a degree, Hollis was elected head of the American Bar Association's law student division (36,000 members). Then on to a seat on the congressional committee investigating Three-Mile Island; then on to the vice-presidency of Oppenheimer & Co., the stock speculators.

Andy Young and Maynard Jackson were good friends, and the latter introduced Hollis to the National Alliance of Postal and Federal Employees, the nation's largest black union, which presented him with a check for \$1 million. After that it was relatively easy to wangle \$20 million out of the two giant insurance firms, Aetna and Equitable. General Electric Credit provided \$21 million. The black-run North Carolina Mutual Life Insurance Company also chipped in, saying, "It's like giving to the United Fund." The Aetna giveaway was made at the request of the company's "corporate responsibility investment committee."

Air Atlanta will almost certainly go bust unless Hollis's high-level friends dig up more millions for him. Meanwhile, it is only fair to ask just what kind of an economic system Hollis is operating under. It is hardly capitalism since the venture capital was hardly voluntary. Because the financing did not come from the state, it is hardly socialism. Perhaps the best definition for the Hollis form of economic enterprise is Sermon-on-the-Mountism.

\$1.2 Million to Smear Percy

Michael Goland, 37, whose money knocked Charles Percy of Illinois out of the Senate, is a plutocratic Californian. One of the secrets of his alleged \$50 to \$100 million fortune has been his habit of paying his creditors very slowly or not at all. Last year

Goland, a real estate speculator and owner of a chain of mini-warehouses, spent \$1.2 million of what he claimed were his own funds to defeat Percy who, although quite pro-Israel and adequately liberal, had never been as fanatically so as Paul Simon, the Democratic congressman who beat him. Said Percy before his defeat, "My biggest problem in the campaign has been the interference of a southern California businessman." Carter Hendren, Percy's campaign manager, estimated that Goland's money was responsible for 10% of Simon's vote. Since Simon won by 85,000 votes (out of 5 million), if Hendren was right, the California "Jewish philanthropist," as Jewish papers called him, was the deciding factor in the campaign.



ex-Senator Percy

Goland sent out 1.7 million pieces of mail, bought up 275 billboards and plastered Illinois TV screens with attacks on Percy, calling him a chameleon and accusing him of shady practices in business dealings.

Goland, who has a withered arm and atrophied leg (from polio), wouldn't say why he went after the senior senator in a state 2,000 miles from his own. His jugernaut attack, however, points up the hopeless ineffectiveness of U.S. election laws which, while making it unlawful for any individual to give more than \$1,000 to a candidate in a primary or general election, permits the same individual to spend millions to smear the candidate's opponent as long as he does it as an independent operator and doesn't contribute his money directly to any candidate's coffers or to the coffers of any organization or committee directly supporting any candidate. Goland's \$1.2 million, incidentally, broke the alltime record for individual contributions to a senatorial race. (We are not talking here about a candidate's own contributions to his own race. There is no limit on this, which is why Jay Rockefeller was able to buy the governorship of West Virginia and

more recently one of the state's Senate seats.)

There is, of course, more to Goland's money than meets the eye. Percy's supporters have unveiled a letter in which Morris Amitay, ex-honcho of AIPAC, the chief Israeli lobby, wrote, "Mr. Goland did not make a move without my OK," and admitted that Goland was "a client."

As one might imagine, Goland has been a frequent visitor to Israel, where he has \$6 million invested in a solar energy firm. But even Jews have run afoul of his business practices. In one recent court case Goland was accused of defaulting on \$200,000 in loans he pledged to a Jewish fraternity house. Three of Goland's partnerships have sued for bankruptcy, and he has often fallen well behind in his income tax payments. He recently pledged \$47,000 to the United Jewish Fund, but only gave \$12,000.

So here you have it. A wheeling-dealing, vote-stealing California minorityite, who works closely with the representative of a foreign country, is able to defeat one of the most powerful senators and replace him with a man, Paul Simon, who was probably the most rabid pro-Zionist in the House. Is this what the Supreme Court meant by one man, one vote? If Carter Hendren's analysis of the election results is correct, it's one man, 250,000 votes.

"Just People"

Though nearly every library in the land has always felt somehow "required" to take it, the circulation of *The New Republic*, once America's most liberal and now by any standard America's most racist (i.e., Zionist) magazine, remains shy of 100,000. But that didn't stop its 70th anniversary party last November from receiving such a high-powered testimonial as, "Nancy and I join in sending . . ."

It's who those 80 or 90 thousand subscribers are that counts. Gary Hart was at the party hugging publisher Martin Peretz, who was hugging Henry Kissinger. "It is not a liberal magazine," insisted Hart. Elizabeth Kastor of the *Washington Post* wrote of the guests: "Liberal? Conservative? They were just people," though she later added, "the scene at the National Portrait Gallery resembled a subway." Editor Hendrik Hertzberg (since replaced by Michael Kinsley, who was forced to resign as editor of *Harper's* for taking Jewish money for a "writing" trip to Israel) pointed to all the "neo-conservatives" present -- folks like Irving Kristol and Jeane Kirkpatrick. "It certainly shows," he opined, "the ideological schizophrenia of the magazine."

Maybe so, but by the end of the evening people were dancing the hora, and a guest was telling Peretz, who bought *The New Republic* with money provided by his WASP wife, a Singer Sewing Machine heir-

ess, "Marty, if Golda was here with us tonight, she would have been mighty proud of you." And also proud, no doubt, of such other guests as ex-Gov. Jerry Brown, Rep. Barney Frank, Lane Kirkland, Rev. Robert Drinan, Sen. Paul Simon, Mortimer Zuckerman, Warren Beatty, Patrick Buchanan and Betty Friedan.

About the only person who had the guts to be a *New Republic* party pooper was the once gutless cover-upper of the Soviet espionage network, Michael Straight, *Instauration's* 1983 Majority Renegade of the Year and a former editor of Peretz's hate sheet. Straight wrote a letter to the *New York Review of Books* condemning his old magazine for endorsing Israel's bombing of Beirut. He also wrote to Peretz, comparing the latter's claim to represent the magazine's liberal values to Reagan's pretending to be the political heir of FDR. To the outsider, the Straight-Peretz feud can only be characterized by the old adage, "A plague on both your houses."

Not long ago a humor magazine produced a parody called "The New Repulsive," replete with anti-Arabism. At the 70th birthday party, one former *New Republic* columnist, Roger Rosenblatt, who now scribbles "think pieces" for *Time*, recalled how a special "No Story About Israel Edition" was once contemplated. Getting back to reality, the *New Republic's* ethnomaniacal "TRB" column, currently penned by Michael Kinsley, was headlined, "Still Chosen," on December 3. In it, the noble Jews were congratulated for being the only ethnic group in America which "continues to vote its values instead of its interests."

"Jews live like WASPs . . . and vote like Puerto Ricans," Kinsley informs us. While the vote for President Reagan rose 8% nationally between 1980 and 1984, it fell 7% among Jews. Unlike Hubert Humphrey and Walter Mondale -- each a real "mensch" -- Ronald Reagan lives in a phony Republican world of "greedheads, barbie dolls and fundamentalist Ayatollahs." Jews, on the other hand, "hold themselves to a higher standard," and, while rich, continue to vote as though they were broke -- unlike other groups.

Shrewd psychologists would insist that a group's "values" must reflect its ultimate "interests," and, indeed, Kinsley finally gets around to admitting, after a thousand or so words of praise for his "still chosen" master race, "Most American Jews, it turns out, still see their values and their interests as one and the same."

Judy's Weird Sister

Do you have "ambivalent" feelings about dirt, physical abuse, authority, order and efficiency? Do you sometimes experience "a linkage to Europe or the Middle East, including a knowledge of having

spoken another language at some time in the past, in spite of having documents attesting to birth in the U.S."? Did you ever get to wondering where that bump on the head, that limp or spinal injury really came from?

If so, you may be another of the "50,000 victims of [Nazi] sterilization and sex-change operations" who were banished to the U.S. following World War II as part of a Great Sinister Plot. If so, *Outcry!*, the weirdest of all weirdo sheets, is for you. The newsletter's founder and publisher, Adrian Sheffield, was kidnapped in 1936 from her beloved parents, King George VI and the present Queen Mother Elizabeth, "most likely by anti-British fascists." She was then a he, but her twin sister, also kidnapped, who is now the singer Judy Collins, was apparently always a she. They did not meet again until 1958, when, under the names of Roberta "Rusty" McCurdy (née Evans) and Joan Lee Tams, they chanced to be roommates at the University of Florida. McCurdy later "changed her identity" to Judy Collins, "inventing in the process a new biography, to cover up some youthful indiscretions."

She collaborated with other powerful figures who also wanted the truth kept quiet, to keep me from knowing the truth. She has gone to serious illegal extremes . . . to prevent me from saying I knew her at an earlier time, and to keep me from knowing I was male, so as not to interfere with her musical career! I've had amnesia for 40 years, only recently remembering the Holocaust experiences.

It was only after she saw a photo of Judy Collins on a record album in 1979 that Sheffield began untangling her tragic past. Soon, by studying authoritative works like *The Murderers Among Us*, by Simon Wiesenthal, and *Of Pure Blood*, by Marc Hillel and Clarissa Henry, she came to realize that "many other children were kidnapped during the 1930s and 1940s, some from families of the rich and famous, brilliant and creative, others from families of less renown, chosen because of their likely intelligence or talents, their Aryan genetic heritage . . ." For some reason, the wicked Nazis subjected these young geniuses (plus dwarfs, Gypsies, Jews, Slavs, blacks, Resistance children, etc.) to the most sadistic of sex-change experiments. Even more inexplicably, the CIA, FBI, OSS, INS and other U.S. agencies, which apparently contained Nazi sympathizers, did everything possible to convince the young victims that, in spite of their accents, they were really native American fruitcakes and weirdos.

Adrian Sheffield's research has turned up one lead worth pursuing. Under the heading "Army Destroys U.S. Documents," she writes:

A letter I have just received from the U.S. National Archives says: "According

to our records, in 1951, the Department of the Army destroyed all passenger and crew lists, manifests, logs of vessels and troop movement files of all U.S. Army Transport vessels. This included vessels used to transport refugees. Therefore we would not have a record of your entrance to the U.S. among the records in our custody . . ."

WHAT JUSTIFICATION CAN BE MADE FOR SUCH ACTIONS . . . UNLESS THERE WAS SOMETHING TO HIDE?

Whether this has any bearing on the Six Million question is for the experts to determine.

Anyone interested in exploring what are hopefully the outermost limits of the Holocaust yarn should request a copy of *Outcry!* (6714 Selma Ave., Hollywood, CA 90028).

The Lowdown on Watergate

How long will it be before the full truth about Watergate leaks through the nearly impenetrable skin of the media propaganda bag? We may be getting an inch or two closer with the publication of *Secret Agenda* by Jim Hougan, Washington editor of *Harper's*. The author suggests that the break-in was set up by James McCord and E. Howard Hunt, supposed CIA retirees, whose hearts still belonged to the Company. Ellsberg's file was found and photographed, writes Hougan, despite protestations to the contrary. The important info was turned over to the CIA, but never to the White House.

Hougan further claims that James McCord, the man in charge of the electronics, never bugged the offices of the Democratic National Committee. To repair the supposedly malfunctioning bug was the ostensible reason for the messed-up operation that climaxed with the downfall of Nixon. Actually, according to Hougan, the bug was not planted until a few days after the break-in.

Hougan's claims that McCord deliberately sabotaged the project by taping the lock of the door to make passing guards suspicious. That's why he demanded that the operation continue even after the tape had been removed by a guard. McCord's motive, we are told, was to get revenge on the politicians and White House staffers who were tearing the CIA apart in the press and in Congressional hearings.

Ponderable Quote

One out of every three women in the Los Angeles basin has been raped and/or sexually assaulted.

Actress Diane McBain,
Hour Magazine, Feb. 10, 1983



Cholly Bilderberger



In mid-December of last year, Thomas L. Friedman of the *New York Times* filed a story from Jerusalem which was also run by many other newspapers across the country. According to Friedman, Israelis feel that *Time*, the news-magazine, is biased against Israel. This feeling came into the open during the libel suit filed by Ariel Sharon against *Time*. According to Friedman, "There is still enormous bitterness among Israelis over what they perceive to have been biased coverage of their 1982 invasion of Lebanon. The Sharon trial is seen by many Israelis as their chance to get even. 'Success of Sharon at the trial will refute many slanders against the State of Israel and the people of Israel,' said Justice Minister Moshe Nissim . . . For some Israelis, the magazine has come to embody all the evils and . . . shortcomings of Western news coverage of Israel . . . 'Time is so disliked here that it has the capacity to make people who despise Sharon want him to win,' said Zeev Chafetz, a former head of the Israeli Government Press Office who recently wrote a book attacking American reporting on the Middle East. Chafetz cited what he described as *Time's* frequently negative, and even incorrect portrayals of former Prime Minister Menahem Begin and what he called the magazine's often indulgent attitude toward the Palestine Liberation Organization as some of the reasons its coverage is so unpopular here." Needless to say, this story has caused an uproar in *Tout New York*, especially among intellectuals and magazine staffers. And nowhere has the uproar been more obsessive than among *Time* people at all levels. According to Murray Schisephriste, of the National and International Periodical Monitoring Permanent Ad Hoc Anti-Racist and Pro-Sensitivity Committee (NIPMAHARPS, often shortened to HARPS), "*Time* staffers have always assumed that they work for a very pro-Israel organization. When *Time* is accused of bias by Israel itself, it's traumatic. And has led to a lot of soul-searching. And a lot of meetings with people here at HARPS, both in the office and outside, to ask for guidance. For example, a *Time* senior editor — non-Jewish — called me last week and asked for a meeting at what he called a 'neutral restaurant,' and we settled on Liam Nussbaum's Keltic Kitchen, in SoHo. He arrived with a large file of back issues of *Time* and insisted on showing me what he called, 'hundreds of clear instances of pro-Semitism, pro-Jewishness, and pro-Israelism.' I told him I didn't have time to look at all that stuff, and he said, 'All right, I'll just summarize: For over sixty years, *Time* has extolled Jews without pause. All kinds of Jews, especially those in the arts. Look at the miles of column space we have given to the Holocaust. Look at what we've done for Elie Wiesel. For Norman Mailer and Philip Roth and Bill Paley. Barney Baruch and George Burns and Henry Morgenthau. Miles of stories, all adulatory. Since its founding, Israel has been our number one priority. We have taken the 'greening of the

desert,' and 'America's only ally in the Mideast' to unprecedented heights. And now . . . ' His voice broke and his eyes filled with tears. It was several moments before he could go on, but he finally managed. 'And now, all those decades of uncompromising support are undermined by this one story from Jerusalem. We are accused of slandering Israel. I don't understand! What more could we have done?' At this point, he dissolved into tears, and wept into his Leopold Bloom Kilkenny Blintzes, a specialty of the Keltic Kitchen. When he had finally sobbed himself out and made himself presentable, I said, 'It's true that you did a great deal. The Israelis know that. They also know that the pot must be kept boiling, and *Time* kept on its toes. For many years, *Time* was the standard against which we Jews measured cooperation. But you have been surpassed. Look at the *New Republic*, for instance, which used to be merely leftist. But since Martin Peretz bought it in 1974, it has moved into the forefront of pro-Israelism. In October 1984, *Time* itself noticed this in an article on the *New Republic* in which one of your people — a staff writer named William Henry III — said: "The magazine is inflexible in its support of Israel and has what Hertzberg [Hendrik Hertzberg, an editor] concedes is a 'obsession with the Middle East.' " Didn't that remark in your own magazine give you a clue? Didn't it tell you that from now on, nothing less than inflexible support of Israel and a healthy obsession with the Middle East — meaning the desire for Israeli hegemony and the extinction of all Palestinians and subjection of all other Arabs — will do? That anything less is gross anti-Semitism? If the *New Republic* sees no warts on Begin, can *Time* afford to? Evidently not, or you wouldn't be here in the Keltic Kitchen trying to explain yourself. I suggest you go back to your office and do some true soul-searching. After which you might have lunch with Hertzberg and Peretz, and find out what to do on specifics. You might also contact people at *Commentary* and *The New Yorker*.' He was excessively grateful, and said as he left, 'I think you can count on *Time*.' 'I know we can count on *Time*,' I told him. I did not give him the bottom line — that Israel knew it could count on *Time* even before it complained about *Time*, and that Sharon only sued to administer a warning to all Americans as well as a spanking to *Time* — because, frankly, it was none of his business. By the way, at HARPS we are aware that racists everywhere are delighted by what they perceive as the spectacle of Jews suing Jews, in the sense that *Time* is considered to be dominated by Jews. But the racists don't realize that the *only* upshot of the Sharon case — win or lose — will be greater devotion to the Israeli cause from all U.S. publications, and from the American public as a whole." HARPS, incidentally, now occupies sixteen floors at the Mike Todd Building in midtown New York. The skyscraper — fifty-six stories — was financed in great part from con-

tributions given spontaneously by school children across the country, with the largest single donation coming from the Davy Crockett Sub-Intermediate Middle School for Gifted and Partially Gifted Children, in Old Faustus, Texas.

-- -- --

Brewing: A super scandal involving South Africa. Phil Adams, the black leader, claims that members of Senator Kennedy's staff uncovered the grim truth during the Senator's recent fact-finding and monitoring trip to what Jenny Burden calls "the Darkest of Continents." Phil says, "It's a study called *The Answer*, conceived and executed by high-ranking white South Africans as a solution to starvation in all of Africa. Put simply — and brutally — it proposes quickfreezing all Africans who die of malnutrition, and later dressing out and packaging the carcasses just like beef and pork. I have seen a copy of *The Answer*, which claims that, 'The possibilities are heartening in the extreme. Most black Africans simply do not get enough protein at the best of times . . . The West will cry Cannibalism!, but the average African will have no such scruples. After all, he will not be gnawing on the bloody arm or leg of his cousin, but cooking meat which has come to him nicely packaged in a sanitary manner, no different, basically, from the manner in which the Western housewife receives the cuts from which she prepares her delicious and nutritious meals . . . population stabilization . . . constructive use of what would otherwise be wasted in a continent which sees far too much waste . . . Nature's bounty, Africa's greatest resource.' Unfortunately, the study seems to have gained the backing of a number of black African leaders, who have privately met with the authors of *The Answer*. Most unfortunate of all, there actually seems to be competition among certain unscrupulous black businessmen for the concession of the grisly business itself." At first, Phil was going to alert the media, and take full-page ads in the *New York Times*, but he decided against that approach. "Until we know definitely that black Africans themselves are united against the plan, it would be premature to move against it here. We'd fall on our faces." And if black Africa welcomes the plan, what then? "Black Africa should have the right to self-determination on all issues," Phil says. "After much thought, and a great deal of initial reluctance, I have concluded that, despite the origin of the idea, if it is embraced and made black by black Africans, and they endorse it by at least 90% in free elections, then it should probably be given a chance, and we in the West should shelve our complaints — coming as they do from full stomachs — and let Africa work out its problems in its own way. After all, there is no question but that lives would be saved." After the meeting, Jenny Burden asked Caroline Plimpton, "Does it mean that places in Africa like Treetops and the Muthaiga Club in Nairobi will be serving 'nomad-burger' or whatever?" Caroline told her that the question was premature.

-- -- --

Justifiably Impressed: Friends of Saul Bellow, over what he was able to do for non-Jewish (Irish, actually) author William Kennedy, whose novel, *Ironweed*, won last year's

Pulitzer Prize. The novel was turned down by thirteen publishers, and seemed slated for total oblivion until Bellow wrote what *Time* called a "stern" letter to Viking, and told them to publish it. So excited was CBS's *Sixty Minutes* about Bellow's power that it gave the incident a full segment. Bellow and Kennedy met some years ago in Puerto Rico — Kennedy was a journalist there at the time and Bellow was a visiting teacher at the University of Puerto Rico. "It just goes to show the wonderful combination of compassion and influence that almost all Jews have now," says Amanda Livingston, head of the Mailer Institute, and deeply involved in so many other causes. "We'll never know what transpired between Bill and Saul in Puerto Rico, and, indeed, as Truman Capote said about all happenings over which a veil has been drawn, perhaps it's better that we don't know. What we do know is that Bill Kennedy made the right moves, pushed the right buttons, and left Saul with the feeling that if and when he, Saul, was going to show compassion and exert influence on anyone's behalf, Kennedy was going to be the recipient. There are those who say that Kennedy prostrated himself before the Nobel Prize winner and declared undying support for Israel, but Bill's friends say it was much more subtle than that. Certainly, it gives all of us a rare glimpse into the inner workings of the publishing industry, and this was underlined in the *Sixty Minutes* segment. A Viking editor was perfectly candid as he described the electric effect of Bellow's letter on him and the entire editorial staff. Bellow himself appeared on camera and quietly put everything in perspective. One of Bill's friends says, 'It was just the teeniest bit hard on Bill to discover that the *Sixty Minutes* piece was primarily concerned with Bellow's compassion and influence, leaving Bill and his book in second place. But I think Bill now realizes that without Saul he'd be nowhere, so he's very happy that Saul has the influence.' So true. If we have to live in a world in which influence determines everything, how much better that influence lies with people like Saul rather than . . . in less honorable hands."

-- -- --

News From Academia: *New Ground*, the periodical devoted to monitoring college courses, has a list of the most exciting curriculum breakthroughs for 1985. Harvard: Blacks in the Renaissance; Intimations of Sensitivity in Western Man (special emphasis on the inability of many of the Conquistadores to maintain their ferocious image in both heterosexual and homosexual relationships). Bryn Mawr: Men as Dispensable; Women as Necessary; Genius in Women; Cretinism in Men. The University of Michigan: The Anti-Semitism of Henry Ford; Bestiality on Midwestern Farms, 1870-1940; The Rise of Black Motor Skills. Arizona State: Candymaking under the Maccabees; Mozart as Punk Rocker; Bella Abzug and Helen of Troy; Changing Goals for Women; 6,000 Ways to Cook Hamburgers (originally designed for members of the football team, this course is now regarded as a must for archaeology majors). Oxford (England): Canute to the Beatles and Beyond: Evolution Made Manifest; Unity Mitford and Adolf Hitler, A Study in Class Differences and Similarities.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Allow me to make some comments on the article called "Up the Devolution" in *Instauration* (Nov., 1984). The title is wholly admirable, as devolution deserves the support of all good Instaurationists. But the content is much less so. The article is in fact giving publicity to complete separatists, who would be only too glad to drive out Majority Europeans settled amongst them. Take the Scottish National Party. Certainly, a majority of Scots voted for devolution (and were cheated out of it by the insistence on the approval of 40 percent of the entire electorate, which meant that anyone who failed to vote, or who was still on the voting roll but buried in the churchyard, was automatically assumed to be voting against). However, that does not mean that a majority of Scots are for outright separation, as advocated by the SNP.

The Andalusian Socialist Party is funded by Gaddafi. Of course, the blood groups of Andalusia are close to those of Morocco, but all the same it hardly seems a good idea to support anti-Castillian feeling in Spain to the point of creating separate nations. The same goes for the Galician, Catalan and Basque separatist movements, which are wholly justified on a linguistic and cultural basis, but not to the point of holding the traditional heart of Spain to ransom. The same goes for the threat to French territorial unity posed by the Breton, Occitan, Savoyard and Corsican separatist movements. No one could be more of a Breton than Le Pen. Indeed, he is a pan-Celt, whose heart leaps up when he hears the singing at an international rugby match in Cardiff Arms Park. However, he stands foursquare for a unitary France, with plenty of devolution. The case of Alsace is rather different, since it was for so long a part of the Holy Roman Empire of the German Nation. However, its language is thoroughly Alemannic, and has much more in common with Swiss and Southwestern German dialects, or even with the dialect of Austrian Vorarlberg, than with that of the Rhinelanders.

Certainly, the Frisians deserve more autonomy, and more unity than has been allowed them by the Dutch or the Danes, but a separate state would have the effect of depriving the Germans of what little seacoast they have remaining.

What I have said about France and Spain holds good for Britain too. Do we really want to see Cornwall, the Isle of Man and Wales as separate states (though I admit that the separation of Wales is tempting, if only the Welsh would go there and stay)? As for handing over Northumberland, for centuries the bulwark against the Scots, the notion is positively insulting. Devolution for Northumbria, which covers a much bigger area (Northumberland, Cumberland, Westmoreland, Yorkshire and Lan-

cashire) sounds an excellent idea, but independence would merely create an unstable buffer state between Scotland and England. This reminds me of an occasion when I was crossing the Humber River in a train with a friend. He was a rather languid Etonian, and remarked to me in a quiet voice, "You know, civilisation does cease at the Humber." A man in the corner happened to hear, and put down his newspaper abruptly with the words, "Going which way?"

The case of Sicily is analogous to that of Andalusia. It is full of people who are quite alien to Italy's northerners. Devolution, with restricted rights of internal emigration, would seem to be the answer here.

As for Jura, I cannot see that the French speakers have any right to demand the control of territory which has voted unequivocally to remain within the canton of Berne. German speakers have lost too much territory already.

The case of Yugoslavia is not analogous to that of the long-established west European states. It is a thoroughly artificial creation of the victors of World War I. All the same, there would surely be something to be said for bringing together Slovenia and Croatia in a devolved system. As for Kosovo, it ought by rights to belong to Albania. Belgium, another unhappy artificial state, should also cease to exist, with Flanders enjoying devolution inside the Netherlands (which in fact should include all the low countries), while Wallonia joins France.

However, I cannot see any justification for more than local autonomy (even across established frontiers) for minorities like the Lapps and the Scanians within Scandinavia. The Baltic states have a far better title to independence, given their long historical independence of Russia. Here a devolution experiment might well be tried.

As for the idea of Ulster being included in an autonomous region within a federated Irish Republic, that's a non-starter. It was not the Protestant Ulstermen who left the Republic, but the Free Staters who left the United Kingdom. Now, a federated Ireland within the United Kingdom, even with a reunited Ulster, is a real possibility. It would balance well-founded fears of Catholic dominance with a large British majority.

There only remains the question of the Faeroes.

They have enjoyed a considerable measure of local autonomy for a long time, under what can only be described as a beneficent Danish government. Their ancient Lagting (a combination of court of law and parliament) was restored in 1856, their language (an artificial recreation) was authorized in the schools in 1912, and in 1938 became the sole language of instruction, if the teacher so wished. Although a plebiscite at the end of the war was



(just) in favour of independence, the Lagting elections of 1946 reversed this demand. In 1948 the islands obtained self-government under the Danish Crown, with their own flag and their own currency unit. If only Irish fanaticism had permitted such a sensible solution! Should we really be supporting those few disgruntled Faroese who demand ministrate representation at the ghastly UN? On the contrary, let's regard the Faeroes as a splendid tribute to Danish and Faeroese good sense. In 1900 the population of the Faeroes and of the Isle of Lewis was in each case around 15,000. Now the Isle of Lewis (lacking any devolved powers) has a population of 7,000, while the Faeroes have 40,000! (Are we really going to support nitwits who would be prepared to chuck bombs about in order to gain an illusory, because so easily threatened, independence?)

The whole question is bedevilled with hypocrisy, because the unspoken assumption of so many of these separatists is that they will gain the right to govern and raise loans in their own territories, while their own people who happen to live in Majority areas, so to speak, will continue to enjoy the same rights as before. Consider the case of the Irish in England, who can not only vote but have the right to salt their money away in Ireland, out of reach of the fiends of the British Inland Revenue. If all these separatists were made to realise that the knife cuts both ways, then they would be ready for sensible devolutionary proposals, instead of unstable UN-style ministates.

I will also reveal my bias. It is in favour of all those "white settlers" like myself, who have fishing or shooting lodges in areas which are the targets of local separatists. I am not going to be tamely driven out while the local folk

have it both ways, in their country and in mine. To hell with such a double standard.

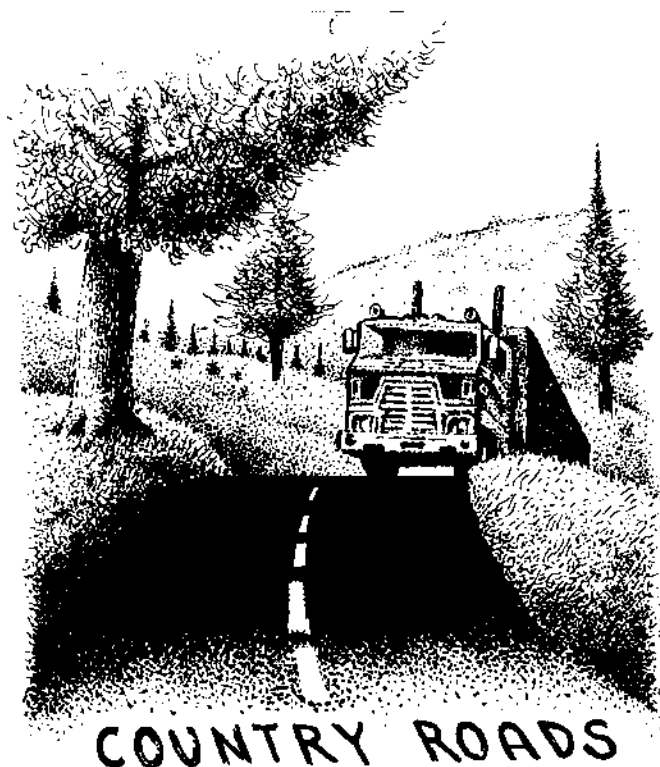
What we need is more men like Peter Simple (in the *Daily Telegraph*) who applauds those who wish to preserve the Welsh and Irish languages and their attendant cultures, but who ridicules pretensions of a cosmopolitan variety embraced by idiots in Wales and Ireland.

* * *

International Living (Jan. 1983) has an amusing article by one Nina Kimbrough on "Defensive Driving in Saudi Arabia," which recounts truly appalling experiences for which I can vouch, myself. Here is a key passage:

The natural machismo of an Arab driver will not let him be passed on the road by a blue eyes. This sometimes tempts Western drivers to indulge in a game of egging an Arab driver to beat the signal. If the Western driver is in front of the line at a signal, guns his motor, inches forward and watches the driver beside him out of the corner of his eye, it causes the following reactions. The driver of the next car guns his motor and watches the Western driver instead of the traffic. If timed right, the Arab driver will jump the signal and drive right into the oncoming traffic.

Of course, this assumes that the Saudis drive in the same direction on either side of the road -- which is often the case. My own practice on the roads round London airport, when I have a minorityite on my tail who is determined to pass, is to drive well within the speed limit, blocking him, then to swing over, letting him through, at a police trap or radar control section.



The old timers say that Illinois roads aren't what they used to be, and I reckon that's true. Hard prairie winters have left lots of scars on this old pavement. But Illinois highways are still straight, flat and fast, and Wilhelmina can do almost as well on Illinois 45 as she can do on Interstate 57.

Wilhelmina and I had dropped off a trailer of canned peas in Chicago and were deadheading to Champaign-Urbana for a load of styrofoam cups. The freight on styrofoam cups isn't much -- barely gas money. Anyway, I decided to take Wilhelmina down Illinois 45 to Champaign. That way I could get a good look at the corn and soybeans . . . and I could stop off in Rantoul to visit Claire and her two little tow-headed girls.

And so we left the Interstate below Kankakee and pulled in at Raymond's Skelly Truck Plaza. There I showered, shaved, changed my underwear and socks, and put through a call to Claire.

Claire is a nifty 5'6" and 120 pounds of blonde, grey-eyed pulchritude. She's a widow at age 35 and a secretary at Chanute Air Force Base. Claire works hard to keep our military aviation second to none and to provide a decent life for her daughters.

Her husband used to work at the soybean processing plant. During the recession he was laid off even though he had seniority over some workers who kept their jobs.

Afterwards Jim took to staying out late and coming home drunk. One winter night he didn't make it home.

I topped off Wilhelmina's tank and checked her skins, and then we swung out of Raymond's onto 45. We were just outside of Paxton when I saw the charter bus broken down on the shoulder of the northbound lane, and I stopped to lend a hand. I saw that her ICC number was in the MC-168-thousand series, and I figured right away that she's one of those new fly-by-night outfits that's come along since deregulation. She was called "Coyote Tours." Well, sir, I know the Hound and the Jack Rabbit and the Illini-Swallow, but this was the first I'd heard of the Coyote.

This must have been one of those new no-frills tours; all of the coach seats had been removed and blankets and straw mats were spread on the floor for the passengers to lie on. That way there was space for about 70 passengers instead of only 47 or so. And that was the strangest bunch of passengers I ever saw. All the men were little bitty fellows. All the girls over 15 were pregnant, and all the women over 30 were shaped like 55-gallon drums. And kids -- why, I never saw such a swarm of kids on one bus. And all of those passengers yelling at each other in Spanish. And all of the men and women and girls and kids and chickens screeching and squawking and scratching and swarming all over that roadside.

The driver was a real nice Mexican-American fellow named Ed Ortiz. Ed lives in Morton Grove and he speaks a little English. He said he was bringing this charter party up from Texas to Chicago. His bus had transmission trouble so there was nothing I could do except put out some pots. Radio on that Coyote didn't work either. So I told Ed I'd call

his dispatcher for a replacement vehicle and a tow. And you know what? Ed said Coyote Tours didn't have a dispatcher. Don't that beat all?

Ed said they'd be alright though. He said two more Coyote strato-cruisers, a school bus, a mini-bus, and three vans were strung along the road behind him, and they'd probably be along soon to pick everybody up. Ed invited me to stay for a chicken dinner but I knew Claire would have some ham and hot biscuits waiting on the stove, so I told Ed "adios" and Wilhelmina and I got rolling again down 45 to Claire's place.

This business sure isn't what it used to be. Now it's deregulation, gypsy truckers, Coyote Tours, and trying to scratch a living on empty miles and styrofoam cups. But it's friendly folks like Ed and Claire that keep me on the road.

I put the pedal down and two hours later I polished off the last biscuit. "Claire," I said, "isn't America a wonderful place? I mean, where else could poor families like those afford charter tours? And where else could a man like me get great home-cooking like this? You ought to quit working for the Air Force and open up a diner on the Interstate."

"Yes," Claire said with a smile. "I reckon all of us over at the Air Base have just been wasting our time."

"What do you mean?"

"Never mind," Claire said softly, and she tossed her head and swept the fine yellow hair back from her face with her delicate fingers. "Finish your cigarette, Willy, and let's go upstairs. The dishes can wait until morning."

222

Talking Numbers

Last November, Israel's annual inflation rate hit an all-time high -- a four-digit 1,260%. The previous month the Zionist Consumer Price Index rose 24.3%.

#

Ziff-Davis Publishing Company has sold 24 of its magazines to CBS, Inc. and News American Publishing, the latter a division of Rupert Murdoch's media satrapy. CBS paid \$362.5 million for such Ziff publications as *Car and Driver*, *Backpacker*, *Skiing and Boating* and *Popular Photography*. Murdoch coughed up \$350 million for various travel and industrial publications. William B. Ziff, now one of the Jewish-American super-rich, held on to 11 computer magazines.

#

Italy's MSI Party, which remembers Il Duce with warm nostalgia, held its annual convention in Rome (Nov. 29-Dec. 2). 1,600 delegates attended, including the Party's 18 senators, 42 deputies in the Italian Parliament and 5 deputies in the European Parliament.

The Roper Poll missed the final 1984 presidential election results by 8 points; *USA Today* by 7 points; Louis Harris Poll by 6 points; *Washington-Post-ABC News* poll 4 points; CBS-*New York Times* Poll 3 points. All these polls are run or controlled by liberals or Democrats and all but *USA Today* erred on the side of Mondale-Ferraro. Only Gallup, founded by a Republican family, came out on the nose, 59-41.

#

60.6% of students tested at five black Virginia colleges failed the communications section of a state teacher licensing examination, compared to a 7.7% failure rate of students in the 34 predominantly white colleges.

#

President Reagan, campaigning for the 1980 election, promised to abolish the Department of Education. Shortly before the 1984 election it was announced that the Department's budget had blossomed from \$14.8 billion in fiscal 1981 to \$18.3 billion in fiscal 1985.

When the Brits gave up their Palestine mandate in May 1948, Jews owned less than 780 square miles (about 14%) of the land that became Israel.

#

The War Resisters League, which calls on everyone to cheat on their income tax to force down defense spending, published a pie chart showing that 42% of the current U.S. budget was allocated to the military. The League didn't bother to list Social Security on the basis that it was really a "trust fund," not part of the federal expense sheet.

#

Some years ago there was a national election in Liberia. The incumbent president won by 600,000 votes, though at the time the country had only 15,000 registered voters. (Source: *Stan Lee Presents the Best of the Worst*)

#

Ben and Mollie Grad are suing Safeway and a candle company for \$1.3 million because the candles they purchased did not burn with a "steady, somber flame" for 24 hours during their celebration of Yom Kippur. Similar suits brought by similarly "humiliated" Jews are in the offing.

Although blacks make up about half of the National Football League teams, very, very few are quarterbacks, center or middle linebackers. Although blacks comprise more than 20% of major league baseball players, very, very few are pitchers, catchers or play any of the infield positions. Altogether, there are about 3,000 job slots in the U.S. for professional athletes.

#

Peter and Edward Bronfman, the two "poor" Bronfmans, as compared to their "rich" cousins, liquor barons Edgar and Charles, own Edper Investments, Ltd., which has a stock portfolio of \$3.5 billion, including a 24% interest in Scott Paper. Altogether, Edper controls 24 companies with combined assets of at least \$90 billion. (*Wall Street Journal*, Nov. 7, 1984)

#

If you are on welfare with a family of four in one of the ten most populous states, you can best live it up in California, where you will get \$625 a month. Stay away from Texas -- only \$178 a month. However, if you want to be murdered, your best bet is Texas or Louisiana, where the homicide rate is 14.2 per 100,000. If you want to live out your threescore and ten most safely, move to Minnesota, which has a murder rate of only 1.7 per 100,000.

Donald Mann, head of Negative Population Growth, asserts legal immigration now amounts to over 600,000 a year, while out-migration is only 100,000. Mann advocates reducing legal immigration to the latter figure to keep it in balance with emigration. Mann's press release, however, said nothing about the illegal component of the influx of human wave.

#

A sting operation by the Dade County police in south Florida netted some 200 alleged criminals, 197 of whom were black and only one of whom was Anglo. Because of the numerical tilt, the 70 defense attorneys want all the charges against their clients thrown out on the grounds of racial discrimination.

#

Terroress Susan Rosenberg, allegedly the getaway driver in the 1981 massacre of Brink's Armored Car personnel, was caught in New Jersey with 740 pounds of explosives, a Uzi submachinegun, an M-14 rifle, a sawed-off shotgun, 5 handguns and boxes of "cop-killer" teflon bullets. Arrested with her was Timothy Blunk, the son of a Presbyterian minister, who served time in prison for throwing lye in a policeman's face during a 1981 protest against South Africa.

Two trailer truckloads of food -- including 5,000 pounds of roast chicken, 2,500 pounds of gefiltefish and 500 pounds of paté were gourmandized at a \$500,000 wedding of two Hasidic Jews, both 18-year-old grandchildren of Grand Rabbi Moses Teitelbaum. As 25,000 wedding guests shouted "mazel tov" and 30 rabbis chanted in Hebrew from the wedding platform, the two first cousins were joined in holy Jewish matrimony. Guests were strictly segregated, as is the custom in such affairs, the women eating in a separate exhibition hall with heads covered by babushkas. During the ceremony the bride and groom were not allowed to kiss or touch each other.

#

Only 52.4% of the eligible U.S. voters participated in the 1984 electoral orgy. A *New York Times* article (Dec. 1, p. 23) claimed this electoral turnout was the world's lowest.

#

Some 10% of bulk mail is thrown away by Postal Service workers, according to the National Mail Order Association. In the past two years, more than 200 "mailpersons" have been arrested for stealing or dumping what they were supposed to deliver.

Primate Watch



BENJAMIN WARD, the black Police Commissioner of New York City, is a married man with five grown children. In 1983, when he was still Corrections Commissioner, he used his Rikers Island office as a "motel" for sex. When the bombshell burst last fall, it didn't keep the 3,000-member **DETECTIVES ENDOWMENT ASSOCIATION** from naming him its 1984 Man of the Year. Less complacent was ex-cop **CIBELLA BORGES**, now 26, who was fired from "New York's finest" in 1982 after it was revealed she had once posed for a hardcore porn magazine. "I was just a plain old police officer," she said. "He's the top cop."

☆ ☆ ☆

When South Africa's violence-preaching black bishop won his Nobel Peace Prize last fall, America's U.N. Ambassador **JEANE KIRKPATRICK** announced, "We are in complete solidarity with **DESMOND TUTU** in his struggle." When word of the selection reached Johannesburg, **55 BLACK AND WHITE STAFF MEMBERS** of the South African Council of Churches began jumping around, dancing and hugging one another.

EDITHE PROPHETE was a typical young Haitian mother of six. But after quarrelling with her husband and neighbors in 1981, she abandoned her litter and moved to south Florida. Since illegally settling there, she has collected three years of welfare, spawned two more (fatherless) children, done a wee bit of sewing, and loudly praised American "freedom," which, as the official teaching now has it, fell from the sky like manna one fine day in 1776 after some honkies got lucky and scribbled the right incantation on a piece of paper.

☆ ☆ ☆

SYDNEY BIDDLE BARROWS, the so-called "Mayflower Madam," has been playing Vanessa Williams recently, to her ex-boyfriend **STEVEN ROZANSKY's** impersonation of Bob Guccione. Sydney, the low-life, not-so-blueblood, posed nude for Roz, the Jewish blackjack dealer from the Bronx, some 10 years ago. Now that her prostitution rap has made her a public figure, he is free to peddle his private porn to the highest bidder. That's what the judge told attorney **RISA DICKSTEIN**, whose client sued lover-boy for \$18 million.

The British journalist Chapman Pincher, who has specialized in blowing the whistle on Britain's elite spydom, has published his most sensational revelation to date: **SIR ROGER HOLLIS**, the director of Britain's supersecret MI5 intelligence agency from 1956-65, was himself in the pay of the Soviets. He was recruited, writes Pincher, in China in the 1920s by that First Lady of the American Reds, **AGNES SMEDLEY**. If the charge is true, Hollis was the long-sought "fifth man" in the espionage daisy chain composed of Donald Maclean, Guy Burgess, Anthony Blunt and Harold Philby. Maclean, now a colonel in the KGB and living in Moscow, is the only survivor of the group.

☆ ☆ ☆

The National Conference on Soviet Jewry honored **JANE FONDA** with a lavish dinner in Washington last October 22. When asked why he was rewarding a woman who was America's counterpart to Tokyo Rose and Lord Haw Haw, **JERRY GOODMAN**, executive director of the NCSJ, had no answer. When informed that she had denounced the U.S. Air Force POWs as "professional killers" over Hanoi radio during her wartime visit to the North Vietnamese capital, Goodman replied, "I don't care now" what Jane said then.

Primate Watch

THOMAS and **JANICE COLELLA** of Huntington Beach, California, want all of us to pay for their folly. In 1979, they adopted a black boy who promptly tried to stab Mrs. Colella and then attempted to burn down their house several times. They finally gave up on **TOMMY** after four years, after caring for him had put them \$140,000 in debt and endangered the life of their natural child. Now they seek a minimum of \$8 million in damages because, they say, the black social worker who gave them Tommy had picked him deliberately out of anger at their expressed interest in a black child.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was in 1963, the year before the Beatles blitzed America, that another young Brit helped to bring down a cabinet minister and ultimately a prime minister. **MANDY RICE-DAVIES**, who is only 39, left Britain following the Profumo Affair and headed for -- of all places -- Israel. There the blonde call-girl, who had left home at 16, somehow managed to compete successfully with all those shrewd Levantine businessmen and, we are told, "became wealthy from a string of clubs and restaurants." Now back in Britain, she's been given a role in the TV series *Chance in a Million*.

☆ ☆ ☆

The most vulgar of all our actresses is Negrophile **LINDA BLAIR**, of *Exorcist* fame. Now 28, her latest flick is *Savage Streets*, a musical about gang rapes and psychopaths. Linda's been raped in each of her last three films. "I had to grow into myself," she explains. "My personality is strong." The rating problem with *Savage Streets* is the language, Blair adds, giggling. "Everything is the letter 'F.' I say it constantly, in and out of the movie. That should be the movie's title."

☆ ☆ ☆

Wearing some kind of a sheet, **ALFRED FORD**, 34, the not-so-great great-grandson of Henry, was wed to **SHARMILLA BHATTACHARYA**, 29, of Calcutta, in a weird Hare Krishna ceremony in Australia. Since one of Henry's great-granddaughters married a Jew and another a Greek, his ghost would hardly be surprised at the acquisition of a Hindu great-granddaughter-in-law.

☆ ☆ ☆

Natural History magazine (Dec. 1984) carried an article by **M. GATSHA BUTHELEZI**, a Zulu chief, entitled, "The Legacy of African Humanism." What deserved no more than a paragraph was stretched into two pages.

One of our most glamorous Jewish lawbreakers -- instead of going to jail he was only fined for illegally contributing to Nixon in the 1972 presidential campaign -- is **ARMAND HAMMER**, who is America's unofficial ambassador to the Kremlin. The Occidental oil magnate, whose empire includes the chemical company responsible for contaminating the Love Canal, spends a great deal of his time these days in the company of Prince Charles and Lady Di. Although Hammer denies he was asked to be the godfather of the Royal Couple's latest child, Harry, he does admit he is so fond of the Prince of Wales that if he "told me to jump through that window . . . I'd jump."



Armand Hammer -- godfather to royalty?

Hammer used to get most of his oil from Libya, and for that reason never had a bad word to say about Muammar Gaddafi and never had a good word (in public) to say about Israel. But now that Gaddafi has been easing Occidental Petroleum out of the Libyan oil picture, Hammer has developed a consuming interest in Zionism. He has already put \$1 million into a well-drilling project to uncork black gold in an Israeli desert and is working out the details with General Ariel Sharon, who took time out from his libel suit against *Time* to fly to L.A. and talk oil with the 86-year-old hectomillionaire.

☆ ☆ ☆

DONALD COUTURE killed three men by shooting them in the back during a robbery. He was duly convicted of murder. But the **CONNECTICUT SUPREME COURT**, while agreeing that the prosecutor's evidence was "overwhelming," was disturbed because he had called Couture "a rat" and "a murderous fiend" during the trial. Not only did this hurt the murderous fiend's feelings, but it may (in some unexplained way) have biased the jury. So Hartford's Most-Heartless let Couture loose.

Blacks have boycotted the white businesses of Mt. Vernon, Alabama, since last March because the town fathers turned down a proposal to annex a predominantly black area. In November, the regional vice president of **REV. M.L. KING JR.**'s old outfit, the Southern Christian Leadership Conference, one **CASMARAH MANI** (formerly **GLEN DIAMOND**), and his brother **RONALD ("JABBAR") DIAMOND**, were arrested and charged with extorting money from the merchants with a promise of ending the boycott.

☆ ☆ ☆

Among the beautiful, brilliant white women whose lives were destroyed by their black neighbors last fall, two stand out. There was Ann Pfreundschuh, 21, a student at Brooklyn's Pratt Institute. Her assailants, who lived just a block away, raped her, tied her up and drowned her in her own bathtub -- after filling it with ink, bleach and shampoo. Days later, in Minneapolis, a 23-year-old graduate student who was called a genius (med student, harpist and helper of the "underprivileged") had her brain severely damaged by a slaphappy paranoid black rapist, later identified as **IVORY MOSBY**. She survived, sort of. The most shocking aspect of the case emerged when a police computer check revealed that **50 BLACK MEN** roughly matching the suspect's description and with records of criminal assault had recently been living within five racially mixed blocks of the biologically precious victim!

☆ ☆ ☆

GERRY (Mrs. Mafia) FERRARO, having had her wrist slapped by the House Ethics Committee, presided over by a drunk-driving black, **LOUIS STOKES**, and having lost her own Queens district to Reagan (55% to 45%), has taken to the lecture circuit to replenish the depleted Zaccaro treasury. She gets \$15,000 a speech (less agent's commission), which puts her in the same rhetorical league as Henry Kissinger and Alexander Haig. While she was being offered "in excess of 1 million" for her as yet unwritten memoirs of the 1984 campaign, hubby John should have gotten, but didn't get, a year in jail for making false claims in a shady real estate transaction.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **ALEXANDER BROTHERS**, Ferris and Edward, have long been recognized as the main porn merchants of Minneapolis. The Lebanese culture enrichers have also opened hardcore video and magazine shops in smaller Minnesota cities like Duluth and Rochester. Now the IRS is taking them to court for nearly \$5 million in back taxes allegedly owed for the years 1978 through 1981.



Denmark. Georg Brandes, the so-called discoverer of Nietzsche, Joseph Michaelson, the founder of the Universal Postal Union, Edvard Brandes, minister of finance, Herman Trier, president of the National Parliament, Moritz Levy and Marcus Rubin, directors of the National Bank and Mendel Levin Nathansen, a journalistic magnate, were Danish Jews who made their mark in the 19th and early 20th century.

Niels Bohr, atomic physicist, Stephan Hurwitz, the world's first ombudsman, Erik Warburg, principal of Copenhagen University (1956-58) and Henry Grunbaum, finance minister (1965-68) were Jews who figured prominently in mid-century Denmark.

Today, Arne Melchior is minister of public works, and the brother of Chief Rabbi Bent Menchoir. Isi Foighel is minister of taxation; Ove Nathan, director of Copenhagen University; Herbert Pundik, editor-in-chief of *Politiken*, Denmark's biggest and most influential daily. Meir Feigenberg is a very big wheel in the theater.

Adding to the country's 7,000 to 8,000 Jews, several hundred Israelis have quit the Promised Land for Denmark, and some of them quickly established themselves in the prostitution, drug-peddling and gun-running trades.

Austria. From a Viennese subscriber. Ever since Dr. Kreisky's retirement as Federal Chancellor, the heat has been turned on Austria by international Zionism. Mayor Koch of New York, who had the chutzpah to object to Kreisky embracing "the terrorist Arafat" (no mention of previous terrorism by Begin and others) recently arrived in Vienna to open an exhibition called *The Sunken World*, mainly concerned with the ghetto culture of prewar Europe. Koch, who pronounces his name "Kotsch," like the Turkish word for a goat, after ungracefully reminding us that Austria was the birthplace of Adolf Hitler, praised the new Bundeskanzler (the slob Sinowatz), Vienna's burgomaster Zilk and Foreign Minister Gratz (longtime president of Vienna's "Jewish Welcome Service," though himself a Gentile), but in such a way as to downgrade Kreisky, who complained that they had accepted this praise at his expense.

Some of us went to see the exhibition, which was the brainchild of one Leon Zelman. He allegedly spent several years in Nazi concentration camps, and was liberated in 1945 at Ebensee, a camp attached to Mauthausen. The *Neue Zürcher Zeitung* (27/11/84) reported that he did not become aware of the extent of the disaster suffered by the Jews until he was liberated, at which

point he was determined to prevent their cultural achievements from ever being forgotten. Now the question is, just how did the gassing of six million Jews escape his attention during those years in the very concentration camps where it was supposed to have happened, especially as he was a Jew himself? But I don't want to be bad-mannered, so I will hurry on to the exhibition. As expected, it was full of Jewish activists, carefully scrutinizing the expressions on visitors' faces as they looked at the exhibits or watched the films on closed-circuit TV. But we were wise to this, took no notes, and looked suitably lugubrious.

The centerpiece of the exhibition was a large collection of outsize Jewish portraits by none other than Andy Warhol of such worthies as Freud, Einstein, Kafka and Sarah Bernhardt, all done in lurid psychedelic colors. The art of the ghetto was tasteless, at its best in massy silver, though even this was merely opulent. A young member of our group was particularly struck with a TV film depicting the life of a Jewess in a Polish ghetto during the interwar period. She recalled the warm feeling of togetherness she felt in the Jewish school. Yet Jews are the first to object when Gentiles try to preserve their own schools. (The first Jewish school since the war has just been opened in Vienna.) In the film, the Jewess described how Zionists and the Socialist Bund marched hand in hand, and how some Jews "were even members of the Communist Party." There was a shot of them marching along in great numbers, singing, "We throng the streets, let our enemies beware." Here is the key to so much Jewish power. It derives from the crowded street life of the ghetto, coupled with a coarseness of temperament which has no objection to public exposure. Thus they find it only too easy to create "public opinion" by assembling in large numbers whenever the occasion demands. I immediately thought of the large "spontaneous" crowd which acclaimed the first Austrian Republic. Just how spontaneous was it, after all? A referendum would certainly have resulted in the Hapsburgs remaining in power. But despite their compulsive togetherness, more intelligent Jews seldom appreciate their co-religionists that much. Isaac Bashevis Singer was quoted at the exhibition as saying that too many people have described the Shtetls (Jewish settlements in Eastern Europe) as paradises, but he would die of boredom if he had to live in such places again.

I saw some of the full-length films put on by the exhibition. I was right to do so. Security was in the hands of the Austrian authorities, but Jewish activists looked sharply round at the audience in the movie house. The lights also flickered on sometimes dur-

ing the running of the films, presumably so that photographs could be taken. Most of the films conveyed the close, stifling atmosphere of the Yiddish theater, and gave little evidence of originality. There were, for example, Yiddish versions of both *King Lear* and the Faust legend. However, I found a reworking of the Frankenstein story of some interest. It was made in 1920, and was called *Der Golem, wie er in die Welt kam*. It concerned a Jewish community in a "medieval" city where they had already invented the telescope and reading glasses! The hero, interestingly enough, was not the rather cowardly young male lead, but his master, a rabbinical figure who dedicated himself to the occult. By calling up Ash-taroath he obtains the word of power which enables him to put life into a gigantic clay figure (the Golem, or monster) by placing the word in a little box shaped like a five-pointed star and putting it on the breast of the giant. Interestingly, the star is five-pointed, like the Communist star, not six-pointed, like the Israeli one. The clay giant is then used to punish the Emperor, who has had the idea of banishing the Jews from his dominions. A foppish young noble called Lothario acts as the Emperor's messenger, succumbs to the blandishments of a nice Jewish girl, and is accordingly hurled from the top of a tower by the Golem. The young male lead then blackmails the girl into accepting him as a lover in return for his not blabbing about her affair with Lothario. The clay action man gets out of control and begins to destroy the ghetto as well, but he goes soft on a little blonde child, who manages to remove the star-shaped box which gives him life. The behavior of the Jews is so exaggerated, swaying from side to side, waving their supine hands, that it is difficult to believe this is a pro-Semitic film. Nevertheless, the Jewish part of the audience dutifully clapped at the end. If nothing else, I suppose the film does illustrate Jewish trust in the power of the Word.

There were also more recent soap-operas, like *Exodus*, in which I was surprised to notice Ralph Richardson prostituting himself along with Peter Lawford.

A big propaganda mistake was made when the anti-Semitic film, *Der Ewige Jude* (1940) was shown before instead of after Alain Resnais's *Nuit et Brouillard* (1956). Resnais's film makes many unsubstantiated claims, no longer supported even by the historical documentation center in Munich (gas chambers in Germany proper, whole blocks of tiny torture cells, etc.), but it did show authentic pictures of emaciated bodies being bulldozed into pits. Of course, this occurred at a time when the Germans themselves were emaciated because of the Allied blockade and the breakdown in communications. (Indeed, such pictures have falsely been presented as featuring only Jewish bodies.) As it was, however, the German propaganda film, showing the filth



and crowded conditions of the ghettos, and likening their inmates explicitly to rats, had a palliating effect. One began to wonder whether perhaps the diseases the eastern Jews brought with them might not have had something to do with the camp death toll. Also, one wonders whether the compulsion to describe open-air showers as gassing appliances may not have had something to do with the way in which the cruel guards forced the prisoners to wash.

The ghetto physiognomies shown in *Der Ewige Jude* were quite repulsive, and a shot of the Jewish war minister, Hore-Belisha, inspecting the Guards at Buckingham Palace, was very telling. The weakest part of the movie was taken from an English-language film in which the Rothschilds come over as comic characters, dressing up in old clothes and telling absurd lies in order to deceive the taxman. The narrator even had to correct the impression that bills of exchange were invented by the Rothschilds.

They showed the film *Memory of Justice* once, but faked it the second time, presumably because the Nazis came over too well. New to us was a film sequence entitled *Der Führer schenkt den Juden eine Stadt*. It was shot in Theresienstadt (in Moravia) in 1942 and 1944, and shows well-clothed and well-fed Jews in large numbers engaged in a wide variety of occupations, eating, listening to lectures and concerts and playing football. Of course, it was a propaganda film, but still, it would have been difficult to find so many well-fed people anywhere in Europe in 1944. Obvious propaganda items showed Jews cheerfully engaged in physical labor, taking showers and in general not unduly suffering. The fact remains that a Red Cross delegation which visited the camp in August 1944 put in a very favorable report. That is why it was found necessary to show a Czech film called *Transport z ráje* (*Transport out of Paradise*) immediately after it. It was made in 1962, and purports to show conditions in Theresienstadt before its inmates were transported to Auschwitz. Every single SS man shown has the typically Czech *Böhmen*schädel (i.e. is highly brachycephalic) and walks about with his legs apart, as if he had just relieved himself. They do a lot of shouting, of course, and shoot one or two people, but the Jews are not only well-nourished and well-clothed but never seem to be doing any work. The young Jews in particular spend their time lounging about, plotting or producing clandestine propaganda. In these last respects, the Czech film would appear to have been more accurate than the German one. One sequence even shows a couple of Jews chatting in front of a shop inside the ghetto with mannequins in the window wearing evening clothes -- white tie and all. Instead of the usual fu-

gubrious wailing of violins which accompanied the Jewish-made films, the Czechs had an incongruously cheerful folk-song as the soundtrack.

Taking into account both the first-hand evidence of *Der Führer schenkt den Juden eine Stadt* (because the physical state of the inmates could hardly be faked if they were already emaciated) and the corroborative evidence of the Czech sequel, it appears that, until August 1944 at least, starvation in the German camps was not the rule. In other words, the terrible scenes filmed in Belsen resulted from a breakdown in communications during the relentless Allied bombing of the last few months of the war. It was only then that large Jewish populations were moved to Auschwitz from Hungary and Czechoslovakia, and the photographs taken at the liberation of Auschwitz do not show the same state of emaciation as in the Western camps. In fact, they show inmates quite capable of hitting a guard over the head with a hoe, for example. This hardly leaves much time for the Nazis to carry out a policy of mass extermination involving six million Jews and five million Gentiles. All in all the Swiss Red Cross estimate once mentioned in *Instauration* (I think it was 300,000 Jews dying in Nazi concentration camps) appears to be the most likely, and when we compare that with the very much larger numbers massacred from the air in German open cities, the whole subject takes on a certain proportion.

Perhaps the biggest draw was two films about Jew Süß, the first, with Konrad Veidt, produced in England (by no coincidence) in 1934, the second, with Ferdinand Marian, produced in Germany in 1940. The first film is meant to be sympathetic to the Jews, but it shows Jew Süß, as finance minister of the reigning Prince of Württemberg, procuring women for him, overtaxing the people and behaving treacherously towards one and all. All this is supposed to be justified because he is a Jew. There is an unhistorical twist where the protagonist is made out not to be a Jew at all (because his mother was made pregnant by a Gentile). But of course Jewishness is supposed to be from the mother's side, not the father's, so even if it were true, it would have no relevance. The German version of the film is not very different, but the acting of Ferdinand Marian is incomparably better, and explains why he was quietly done away with "under mysterious circumstances" at the end of the war. I hate to think just how he was done away with.

Well, *Der Ewige Jude* and *Jud Süß* were the only two anti-Semitic films produced during the Nazi period. Apart from the unpleasant rats image, there is nothing in either of them which in any way compares

with the hundreds of anti-German films produced by Jews. The Theresienstadt sequence (obviously cut from a much longer one) does not count, as nearly all the people shown are *Paradejuden* (i.e. specially chosen because of their resemblance to normal Europeans).

But not content with the official *Judentum und Film* items, Jewish impresarios were putting on more films of the same kind in the ordinary movie-houses. One such was Anatole Litvak's *Entscheidung vor Morgengrauen* (*Decision before Dawn*), which tells the story of how German Americans persuade German prisoners of war to go with them behind German lines, where they kill people and commit sabotage. In this connection, it amuses me to remember the horror aroused when the Germans used American uniforms during the Battle of the Bulge. One sequence in the film shows a Jew being gratuitously offensive to some of the traitors on the grounds that they are Germans. So irrespective of what you do for the Cause, you just can't win. The best a guy can hope for is a good conscience because he is doing what the Jews want, however much they may despise him. I call this the kibbutz-guy mentality.

However, I did not attend a film called *Kapo* (1960), in which a Parisian Jewess becomes a brutal overseer in a concentration camp. That's just as well. I have had enough of Jewish films for a long time to come.

Israel. Where is the truth?

I have never killed anyone; I have never given the order to kill anyone. None of my subordinates has ever killed anyone.

None of my subordinates has ever given an order to kill anyone I have never given addresses that might have led to excesses or pogroms or actions full of hate

This note from Adolf Eichmann to his lawyer appears in the unpublished journal which the executed Nazi kept during his 1961 trial in Israel, which an Israeli researcher named Wim Van Leer is now studying.

Only a handful of people will ever have the time, talent and inclination to become "experts" on the Holocaust or any historical subject. The rest of us, when given both sides of the evidence, will be strongly influenced by our cultural and ethnic affinities with the different nations and races involved. If this is not obvious today, it's largely because only one side of so many pivotal events has been presented to the general public in recent years.

South Africa. One of the most unsportsmanlike acts in the history of the Olympics occurred in the 3,000-meter race last summer when Zola Budd, the 18-year-old South African runner, was accused of fouling the American track star, Mary Decker,

and was disqualified both by an on-the-spot judge and the TV commentators. A closer look at the film, however, showed that the fault was Decker's. She had actually "spiked" the back of Zola Budd's foot when she tried to cut by her on an inside track. After the race, the tearful Budd tried to apologize to Decker, though there was no reason for her to do so, but the imperious U.S. Atalanta refused to see her.

In December, while Decker was entering into her second marriage, Zola came out of retirement to win a race in Switzerland. It is to be hoped that Decker, who set a new world record for the 2,000-meter distance in Los Angeles in January, will stop crying in her beer and meet Budd in a two-woman contest so the question of who is the faster can be settled once and for all.

We asked a South African friend to give us the lowdown on Zola Budd, which he attempted to do in the following communication:

Zola used to run solo here because there were no other women in her class. She ran barefooted, which Afrikaners commonly do. Shoes are an English thing which you wear when you grow up. Running solo and unshod, she broke two world records, so there can be no doubt she was a world-class runner.

It is Zola's father who is driving her, with hopes of big money, but her wiser mother is against it. I know Zola's town, Bloemfontein, the capital of the Orange Free State, where they have a nine o'clock curfew for the blacks so the whites can go to the cinema without getting mugged or raped. It is the quietest place in the world, as is the Afrikaner countryside generally. It was so very clear to me that Zola, having been snatched up from this backwater and thrust into the hurly-burly of the Los Angeles Olympics, was only too glad to get back home, with her dogs, cats and family, and pray that it was all a bad dream and would never happen again. But her Afrikaner father will stop at nothing to turn an easy buck. I hope he drops dead.

South Africans are not made for big athletic occasions. They shrink from them instead of shining in them, as Americans seem to do. A good example is Gerrie Coetzee, the WBA world heavyweight boxing champion, whom Holmes refuses to fight. He lost to Tate, whom he could kill with one hand, and then to Weaver, because he was overawed by the occasion. This to me was always painfully obvious, but since he has been in America he has quite got over his timidity. All South African boxing hopefuls should be sent to America right from the beginning, where they will get expert training and psychological back-up. South Africa certainly has "White Hope" potential material in abundance, especially among Pretoria policemen. Kallie Knotze could easily have beaten Tate had he not been beaten by all the hype. He smashed everybody else except Coetzee himself. And now we have another Pretoria policeman, Piet Crous, who is

working his way up in the ring. The talent is here, all right. It needs American trainers.

A near neighbour of little Zola is a young man, from a little dorp called Bethlehem, by the name of Jan van Reenen, who quite recently held the world discus record. I met him in a bookshop in Cape Town about three years ago. Browsing through magazines as I was, he was actually looming over me, though I am 6'6". This is not altogether unusual because South Africans are frequently that tall. I have been all over Africa and have never met a black man as tall as myself, but in South Africa I have found whites looking down on me, and quite often, too. A week ago I saw an artillery brigade march through the centre of Cape Town on the way to Van Riebeeck's castle. Every unit had its six-foot-eight. This is taken for granted in South Africa. What a wonderful Brigade of Guards they could form! What impressed me about Jan was that though he was completely relaxed, he looked like a strung English longbow; incredible shoulder and bicep muscles; not the build of a mastiff but that of a greyhound. He got into a lot of trouble with his Pa for saying American blacks were good guys at his university. But he quickly recanted.

Black Africa. Ethiopia's famine is not a "natural disaster," insists a joint report of the Swedish Red Cross and Earthscan. What was even more disastrous than the drought was the way the Ethiopians and the Ethiopian government reacted to it.

Lloyd Timberlake, the editorial director of Earthscan, reports that, in 1900, Ethiopia still had a 40% vegetation cover. Satellite photos show the latest figure to be 4%. Consequently, the little rain that does fall is no longer absorbed and held by the soil. In 1977, in the wake of the last great African drought, the UN held a Conference on Desertification, which adopted many grand proposals, none of which were later implemented.

(Curiously, in Bangladesh, the same cause -- deforestation -- has had the opposite effect. Increased runoff from the Himalayan slopes has made the annual monsoon far deadlier there, while turning India's once-green upland regions brown.)

* * *

Washington Post reporter Glenn Frankel visited Tanzania recently, and found President Julius Nyerere's "model country" in a shambles. The new airport in Dar es Salaam is a \$40-million, French-built marvel, but a local Asian businessman remarked, "I give it a year. Then it will be like everything else here -- out of order." In fact, the airport's deterioration was apparent after just two months. "Vandals" had stolen many of the flight-announcement loudspeakers. In Tanzania, wrote Frankel, "skills . . . seem as rare as diamonds," and "foreign aid has long been the only growth industry." "Like an ice cube in the African sun, western

ideas of development and western technology seem to melt away here."

Two days later, the same reporter wrote about Nyerere himself, who was stepping down after a 23-year rule. Though Nyerere had forcibly moved half the population into inefficient collectivized villages, he was nonetheless an "eloquent" Third World spokesman of "irrepressible intellect" and "consummate charm." A departing pearl of wisdom from the "charming" Tanzanian: "It is true internationally that the rich are rich because the poor are poor."

Australia. Life is getting uncomfortable for some Asians living in Sydney and Melbourne. Charoensri Basham, a 28-year-old Thai whose husband is an American university professor, found many Aussies cool during her first six years in the country. But 1984 proved altogether different. First, she was out walking with her four-year-old daughter, Supatra, when a group of boys began shouting obscenities at them. Weeks later, as Bob Sexter reports in the *Los Angeles Times*, "grown men in a car hurled a tomato at her and the child and screamed, 'Go home!'" Finally, "half a dozen teenagers approached her on a crowded street, one smacked her in the face and they all ran off. No passer-by stopped to console the startled woman. No one tried to catch her attackers."

Basham appeared almost understanding. "A lot of people here seem afraid they're going to lose their homeland," she observed. A lot of people are right, too.

In the most incredible sell-out which the white race has seen so far, Australia's "leaders," many of them, have begun proclaiming that this 2% Asian country, which was recently 0% Asian, "must" ultimately become 100% "Asian" or "Eurasian" ("European" is not among the options). How they love that word "must"! (Perhaps someone has coached them.) They are not talking about merely an economic transformation, although Japanese, and overseas and Hong Kong Chinese, have been buying up a lot of the country. Nor do they have any dramatic cultural change in mind. For the most part, they mean that it is somehow indecent of Australians to remain tall and white while billions of short yellow and brown people look on nearby.

The politicians' sick attitude also pervades the major media. An editorial in *The Advertiser* (Adelaide) last year was typical. The old White Australia Policy was mentioned twice, prefaced once with the word "notorious" and once with "reprehensible." The self-delusion of the editorial writers is fantastic. This one said that "most" Australians "will have nothing but applause" for the 60% Asian makeup of the new immigrants!

The main message comes in the editorial's last paragraph: "[I]t must [that word again!] be acknowledged that Australia, if not to become racially and culturally stag-



nant, needs some constant transfusions of new blood." What is more, this "constant" stream of nonwhite immigrants should be dispersed widely into every hamlet. (Imagine the benefits for jolly England in its "stagnant" Elizabethan era had the Shakespeares, Marlowes and Francis Bacons, with their passionate devotion to European truth and the Nordic ethos, had a few Wongs, Singhs and Cohens mixed in among them, countering their art and philosophy every step of the way!)

The *Advertiser's* editorial closed by praising the way in which earlier non-WASP immigrants have become assimilated into Australian society. Giving the lie to that assertion was a book review in the same paper at about the same time. The book: *Amirah: An Un-Australian Childhood*, was written by Amirah Inglis, a Polish Jewess who arrived in Melbourne in 1929, and was reviewed by one Rosemary O'Grady. The last sentence of the review said it all: "It is a robust, ironic questioning of an immature society and whatever might be its values."

"Whatever might be its values"! In other words: concede nothing to the WASP settlers. It is, in many cases, the unassimilated "white ethnic" immigrants who, resentful of WASP social dominance, helped open wide the gates to the Asian influx, with its truly limitless potential for "change."

The sad truth is that the "white ethnics" often failed to perceive the existence of WASP values largely because those values are increasingly reined in from any overt public expression so as to avoid giving offense to the newcomers (that being a primary WASP value in itself). When WASP values weren't reined in, they were often correctly perceived as snubs. It was a tragic no-win situation for the WASPs -- in Australia as well as in Canada, Britain and the U.S.

Once large-scale alien immigration begins, it almost inevitably creates a snowball effect. How can it be stopped when many of the newer immigrants resent the older stock's social distance, and continually seek "relief" through the introduction of ever more exotic immigrants?

One ends up with a climate of public opinion (not to be confused with private opinion) like Australia's today. Prime Minister Robert Hawke, recently reelected, now states it is a "fact" that Australia "is part of Asia." "I'm about winning," he glibly proclaims, and that means "enmeshing" the two continents' destinies. Foreign Minister William Hayden now warns that if Australia should try to stop its "natural" evolution into an appendage of Asia, Asians might come to view their country in the same light as South Africa. ("White survivalists? Whites who wish to remain

whites? Why, that's Nazism!")

A "New Australia" vignette: In the Federal Parliament, an opposition Liberal member questions the wisdom of present immigration policies. A Labourite vaults over the benches, his fists flying, crying, "Racists! Racists!" (Forgive us for picturing the latter as a "white ethnic" who still bitterly resents the superior attitude some of his WASP friends displayed to him when he and they were growing up.)

Where will it end? If the American model is followed, it will "end" with Australia's WASPs (except for a gilded minority) pushing ever further into the outback (and growing ever more reactionary as they flee), with the Irish, Slavs and Italians right behind them, with the Asians and childless homos inheriting the WASP-built cities. The whites will have fled largely because they didn't want their children playing among and ultimately marrying Asians -- but the deluded souls will convince themselves they fled to be "closer to nature" or to get away from the "morally unhealthy big cities." Nearly every WASP survivor will insist, "Mercy, no, I'm not a racist."

The chief reason for all the propaganda which drills into Western brains the notion that racism is the worst of all possible thoughts is to prevent the basic self-understanding which can come only through the acknowledgement and acceptance of one's ethnic ties. Only through a recognition of white race consciousness found in arch-liberals and in so-called conservatives can the inevitable political/demographic consequences of that racism be grasped, and the twin problems of Nordic and white dispossession be effectively dealt with.

Mexico. The Autonomous University in Guadalajara is the center of far-right activity South of the Border, according to columnist Jack Anderson. Last September 11, he reported on a secret society there called Los Tecos, whose members, he said, "control" the campus. By November 26, Anderson had reduced his allegation to one of the society exercising a "malign influence" on the university, but otherwise he stuck with his story.

The scoop, if it is a scoop, is that Los Tecos grew out of the counter-revolutionary group Los Cristeros, which was active in the Mexican Revolution early in this century. One of its leaders spent time in Berlin studying National Socialism, and many members still relish Nordic mythology, swastikas, Jewish conspiracy theories and what not. Books like Henry Ford's *The International Jew* abound at the university, where some professors substitute them (and the locally produced magazine *Replica*) for the dull textbooks required on other Mexican campuses. And, writes An-

derson, "the Mexican government for some reason looks the other way when Los Tecos misbehaves, though the society's presence in Guadalajara is no secret." (Maybe it's a compromise solution. Maybe some powerful Mexicans would like to see a more pervasive anti-Semitism, but fear the fallout from Gringoland. And so they let Guadalajara flourish as the nation's right-wing safety valve.)

Los Tecos was once indirectly affiliated with the World Anti-Communist League (WACL), but an earlier Anderson investigation helped get them kicked out. The WACL's present American head, retired Army General John Singlaub, has contributed to the ongoing purge of nonkosher elements from this once genuinely rightist organization.

Jamaica. The wishfulness of American foreign policy is nowhere more obvious than in Ganja Country. "Ganja" is the potent Jamaican strain of marijuana, highly praised by Rastafarians, which now accounts for an estimated 10% of the American market. All over the island, entire villages are switching from sugar, bauxite, indigo dye and other traditional exports to the cultivation of pot. The well-tended fields look like endless Japanese rice paddies.

The ganja crop is now worth perhaps \$3.5 billion a year (or \$1,600 per inhabitant), which happens to be more than Jamaica's legal GNP. The Reagan administration seems to seriously believe that it can combat this with \$85 million a year in aid. Prime Minister Edward Seaga humors the White House, pretending his government has plans to "eliminate" the weed.

Predictably, the Americans are fighting this social problem with a "hardware" approach -- using plenty of expensive helicopters and surveillance equipment, as in the Vietnam debacle. Jeff Stein writes in the *Washington Post* that, "This pleases law enforcement bureaucracies in both Washington and Kingston by expanding state-of-the-art equipment inventories, personnel and budgets." Truly tough enforcement in Jamaica, Stein asserts, would only lead to "Bolivian-style 'narco-terrorism,' in which dope lords engage in kidnapping, murder and extortion, and whole sections of the country slip out of government control."

It's a huge, ugly, stupid world out there. Despite endless prodding and instruction, the Jamaicans do not wish to diversify their economy, because growing dope is much easier, or, as they would say, "it's cool, mon." What to do? Quarantine Jamaica and all exporters of drugs. No trade at all with any country that sends one ounce of dope to the U.S.

Unponderable Quote

Man has invented his doom
First step was touching the moon

From "License to Kill"
by Bob Dylan



300 Miles South of Berkeley

Los Angeles Harbor College in suburban Wilmington is the kind of two-year diploma mill which the "masses" of our mass democracy pretend, only pretend, to take seriously. Founded in 1949, its 12,500 students are taught (indoctrinated) by 436 instructors. (Yale, with 2,000 fewer students, has four times the number of teachers.) Though most professors at Harbor College ask little more from life than a regular paycheck, several students there are burning with a desire to reform American politics. Twenty-year-old Joe Fields is their leader. His weekly column in the student paper, *The Hawk*, has proven one thing -- that the Zionists will not brook sustained opposition to their worldview at the humblest college any more than they will at Harvard or in the columns of the *New York Times*.

Fields got the "hate monitors" in the Jewish community ticked off last spring when his sharp questioning of American favoritism toward Israel in the Middle East led to 52 faculty members signing a petition linking him to Hitler and Nazidom. Among other things, the "free-speech" academics demanded that he be silenced.

In a column last September, Fields lamented the destruction of the Institute for Historical Review (IHR), which, he wrote, "has uncovered convincing evidence that the 'Holocaust' was a giant fraud." This led Harvey Schechter, the regional director of the ADL, to write Dr. James Heinselman, the college president, the following letter:

The issue is not freedom of the press nor freedom of speech. Mr. Fields is perfectly free to stand on the street corner . . . and voice whatever opinions he may hold. The question before us is whether or not the faculty advisor and editorial board of the *Hawk* are exercising proper journalistic responsibility.

Would they publish articles which advocated the position that two plus two equals seven? Would they seriously contemplate publishing articles that George Washington, Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln never lived?

(Or, as Schechter later phrased it for the *Los Angeles Times*: "Would you publish an article advocating sex between adults and small children?")

Fields counterattacked with evidence that the ADL is in fact an unregistered agent for the foreign state of Israel. He stoutly defended his First Amendment rights:

Mr. Schechter, I have news for you. I am an American. The only nation I owe my allegiance to is the United States of America. I don't give a damn about the interests of any foreign nation, including Israel, and I will not bow to the will of an

organization whose main concern is the promotion of Israeli interests.

My worldview is exclusively nationalist and "America first," and for this reason I am, and always will be, against Zionism and the Israeli lobby -- the one lobby that always gets its way, regardless of America's interests.

The repeated doses of revisionist history which Fields administered to Harbor College students (few of whom seemed interested) led inevitably to an ADL-orchestrated show trial. On December 6, the trustees of the Los Angeles Community College District came close to silencing Fields for good. But then something most unusual happened. The entire editorial staff at *The Hawk* stood up for Fields's rights, as did Dr. James Smith, the paper's black faculty adviser.

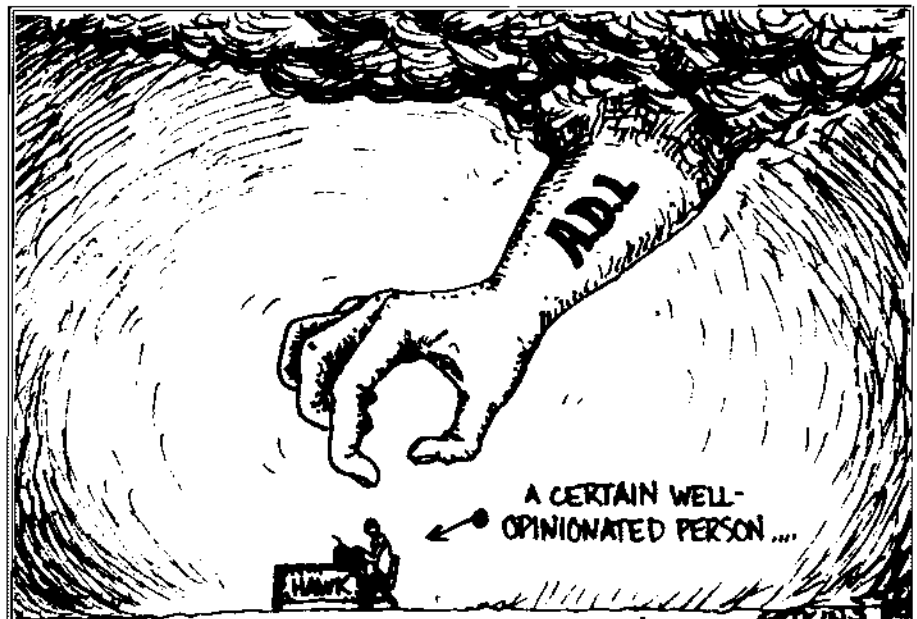
This show of solidarity did not prevent scenes of wild hysteria from erupting throughout the hearing, as the trustees -- led by President Arthur Bronson, and by Monroe Richman, M.D., who is also a member of the ADL regional board -- repeatedly shouted down or gavelled out of order Fields's revisionist supporters when they tried to defend his position. When the session was over, Fields had retained (at least temporarily) his right to be heard, but *The Hawk*, which should have won every journalistic medal in the book, was unanimously damned for printing "repugnant" views.

Asked if the Holocaust were sacred, David Lehrer, the regional counsel for the ADL, started singing the old refrain: "You

wouldn't argue that two plus two is five, and you wouldn't say that Abraham Lincoln was never president of the United States, would you?" Growing very weary of this obscurantist rhetoric, one staffer at *The Hawk* countered: "While we would never argue that Lincoln was not president, we might argue whether he was as good a president as history now proclaims, for example."

Dr. Smith's contract was not renewed, making him the black scapegoat, as he saw it. President Heinselman accused Smith of letting Fields write "pure propaganda," but insisted that the termination of his employment was completely unrelated. Transferred in to take Smith's place from a college 40 miles distant was one Marvin Jacobson, who, said Heinselman, would be expected to convince Fields to "broaden" his subject matter. Jacobson said of Fields: "The few things I've seen of his, I do not like. They disgust me . . . It just seems obsessive . . . and there is no counterbalancing information." (Student Daniel Grossman, on the other hand, while calling Fields "anti-social, completely bigoted and anti-Semitic," added, "He's the best writer the paper has.")

While the ADL was kicking *The Hawk* from above, the JDL was slashing from below. The day after the circus-like hearing, Joe Fields returned to class to find JDL terrorist Irv Rubin and a henchman seated there. Not knowing who Fields was, the latter announced his intention of "breaking Joe's fingers." (A caller to *The Hawk* had promised to "break Joe's legs.") Rubin ac-



By Catkins for the Harbor College "Hawk."

As The Hawk saw it

costed Dr. Smith, demanding to know his response if he, Rubin, called him a "nigger." Unruffled, Smith replied that he would respect his right to express an opinion.

Yet even Rubin's calculated ugliness could not match that spontaneously shown by the ADL and the trustees, who, at the hearing, repeatedly characterized Fields and his most thoughtful outside supporters as "neo-Nazis spewing hatred," "disgusting loonies" and so on -- simply for trying to voice the "wrong" historical views. A self-satisfied Arthur Bronson, president of the trustees, concluded, "Let it be said that this board went far beyond the reasonable courtesy . . ." Fields came nearer the truth when he noted, "I must accept one point of view or I'm evil."

Ideas for a Majority Literature

Let's face it: millions of people in this country and throughout the white world will never read *The Dispossessed Majority*, *The Ideal and Destiny* and other voluminous, thoughtful and important works which lift high the banner of our cause. These books are too imposing, too thick, too full of big words and bigger ideas. The average American will not tax his brain and spend the necessary time to read such works.

But there are other ways to reach out literarily to these Joe Blows. Remember *Uncle Tom's Cabin*? That blockbuster was able to do what thousands of eloquent anti-slavery tracts had been unable to do -- bring about a fratricidal war between whites.

The success of Jean Raspail's *The Camp of the Saints* shows how fiction can be used to aid our cause. Such a novel, if adapted to an American scene with recognizable American characters and hordes of Mexicans, would have a cataclysmic effect on the tens of millions of Majority members who will never get around to reading *Instauration*.

Instauration has mentioned several science fiction novels that put across our viewpoint. Norman Spinrad's *The Iron Dream* is so effective in its treatment of race that it has been banned for younger readers in West Germany. I highly recommend this book, especially its afterword, which depicts the world as it might have been had Hitler had a different destiny. Such insight is all the more incredible coming from the pen of a Jewish author.

Other, less highbrow books are also available for the more mundane reader. *Mugger Blood* (Pinnacle Books, 1977) by Richard Sapir and Warren Murphy is rabidly anti-black (although pro-Jewish) -- so anti-black that it's amazing a "respectable"

paperback house would print it. Definitely a pulp novel in the old 1940s style, this book (Number 30 in The Destroyer series) has been purchased by the tens of thousands -- if not hundreds of thousands -- of readers and is still in print.

The Merchants of Melbourne by Alfred Zion, mentioned in *Instauration's* Elsewhere column (December 1984) is a *roman à clef* about the Australian Jewish community. The furor it has created could be duplicated by a similar fictionalized account of American Jews.

Norman Spinrad is also responsible for "The Lost Continent" (in his collection of stories, *No Direction Home*, Pocket Books, 1975). In this tale, the North American continent has become a wrecked, thoroughly polluted and uninhabitable place where trendy tourists from Africa, the booming continent of the future, go slumming. Shortly before the death of America, all its Negroes were deported to Africa, just in time to join the rise of that continent to affluence. In spite of this blessing, these "Amero-Africans" hate and resent the whites who deported them, in much the same way that contemporary American blacks loathe the people who saved their ancestors from savagery and cannibalism in Africa. The plot of the story is almost inconsequential compared to the sheer power and imagination of the situation.

In "The Engineer" by Frederik Pohl and C.M. Kornbluth (in *Critical Mass*, Pocket Books, 1977), the current madness of politics directing warfare is carried to its logical extreme. Again, the framing plot of the story is secondary to the vivid characterization of the "political general" -- all the more astonishing when one considers that this was written in 1955 -- years before the Vietnam War.

On the other hand, "Mars Invades" by Miles J. Breuer, M.D., can be viewed as a warning written in the dated space opera style of the 1930s. Over a period of 400 years, Martians come to earth, buy goodwill with gifts of rare and precious minerals, then begin trading with the earthlings and manipulating the Terran economy. They buy up property, force out those who will not sell, get control of the legal system and then pass laws making humans second-class citizens on their own planet. There is massive and totally unsupervised immigration from Mars and some intermarriage. Decade after decade, generation after generation, the Martians gain and the Earthlings lose, as they sell their birthright for short-term luxury and convenience. The prophetic tone of this story is similar to Raspail's, although much less polished.

The works of H.P. Lovecraft have been much praised in the pages of *Instauration*. Also to be noted are Robert E. Howard's

writings, which deal in a very matter-of-fact way with racial differences and the need to assure Northern European survival.

I believe that some carefully constructed pro-Majority fiction could be published in the science fiction and fantasy fields, which are more receptive to new writers than most other genres and which also have numerous "amateur" and "semi-pro" magazines. We have people in our ranks capable of creating such works right now. Cholly Bilderberger's chilling story of the future (July 1981) is just the kind of thing I'm talking about.

Consider just a few ideas -- free for the taking by any incipient Majority author:

- *White Flight* -- The ultimate in cowardice has occurred, as affluent whites have deserted the earth to live on neighboring planets. Left behind are poor whites and minorities, who turn the world into a vast ghetto. The narrator might be an Appalachian. He curses the desertion of "his brothers," who have jet-setted away to trendy deep space, New Israel, Hollywood II, Ecotopia and other asteroids and settlements.

- *For All the World to See* -- What would happen if every Jew in the world turned bright purple overnight?

- *Malice Toward None* -- What a paradise the U.S. became after Lincoln repatriated all the slaves to Africa after the War Between the States!

- *That's the Way It Is* -- TV's most popular and avuncular newscaster discovers to his horror one night that he can only tell the truth about current world events.

- *The Trial of Menahem Begin* -- Gaddafi's agents stage an international kidnapping of the former Israeli prime minister, install him in a glass cage and try him for "crimes against humanity."

- *Not of This Earth* -- Africa is found to have been a prehistoric dumping ground for the congenital defectives of a super-scientific black race from outer space.

Ideas for Majority literature are triggered by every issue of *Instauration*. The September 1984 issue has a story just begging to be written about the fashion-obsessed young black muggers of New York City who go out killing people for their stylish sunglasses. A project involving an "ethnic specific" biological warfare weapon (Dec. 1984) conjures up countless plot possibilities.

The ongoing trial of James Keegstra could be turned into a very effective fictionalized play or radio drama -- something like *Inherit the Wind* was for the Scopes Monkey Trial. The writer who used to do the Dr. Tripodi spoofs might be the one to tackle this.

We have talented and capable people who can create such fiction. And who knows? After we conquer the print field, we can expand to radio dramas on cassette tapes and movies produced and circulated

on video-cassettes. Lib-min propaganda on TV and radio, in movies, books and magazines assaults our senses every day. Let's fight back!

302

Hep to the Hypocrites

If the suppressed side of recent history is ever to obtain a fair hearing in America, not only will assiduous researchers be required but also dauntless activists. Fortunately, the Baby Boom generation has begun to produce both in encouraging numbers. A new star on the revisionist-activist horizon is Michael A. Hoffman II, a young father and freelance writer who lives in Ithaca, New York. The waves he is making are lapping on shores far beyond Cayuga's waters.

The controlled "anti-censorship" conferences of the American left will never again be the same with Hoffman and his youthful cohorts on the scene. Witness what happened in New York City on October 19-21, when the National Writers' Union (NWU) sponsored a weekend workshop on the relationship of censorship to culture. The official program made it clear that the "civil liberties" which concerned the NWU were exclusively those of leftists and Zionists. Its first page, boldly headlined "We Must Speak Out Now," demanded the right of people to be different, and to be heard. But, reading on, one encountered sentences like, "We cannot remain silent when right-wing groups and individuals dictate what publishers can publish and what children can learn." There was no condemnation of the far more powerful dictates of groups like the Anti-Defamation League (ADL), which employ vast bureaucracies to monitor everything that is being written around the country and to kill anything which counters its narrowly conceived interests. As Hoffman wryly observed in *The Spotlight* (Nov. 12), "It was as though the [NWU] confab was being held on George Orwell's *Animal Farm*, where 'equality' is meant to signify that some 'are more equal than others.'"

Hoffman had tried previously to win permission to tell the conference about the July 4th arson attack against California's Institute for Historical Review (IHR), which very few of those in attendance knew anything about. He was stonewalled, of course. But the conference's opening discussion panel gave new cause for hope -- present were both Alexander Cockburn (*Instauration*, November 1984) and Seymour Hersh (December), two establishment journalists who have recently been critical of Israel's penetration of the U.S. government. Unfortunately, some two dozen speakers came and went during the conference without ever mentioning the ADL's massive censorship and intimidation of investigative journalists and historians. Hoffman has rightly called the ADL manipulations "the biggest chill on free inquiry in the United States

since . . . 1945."

One Miriam Schneir moderated the NWU's panel on "censorship and the news." When she solicited questions from the audience on index cards, Hoffman wrote:

How many panel members are aware of the fact that a publisher of dissenting history books was destroyed by arson in Los Angeles last July? If you are not aware of this outrage, what does this say about censorship of the news? If you are aware of it, why have you not expressed outrage over this book-burning which has ominous implications for all publishers of heretical books? Where is the outrage?

Across the top he addressed, "Please read as written; no censorship."

Schneir politely read the card, saying it was a good question, but she cleverly stipulated that the panel answer the last question ("Where is the outrage?") first. A leftist named Barbara Koppel responded with a brief lecture on the "uses of outrage" in journalism, and then Schneir attempted to move swiftly to the next question.

This kind of treatment leaves many revisionists too emotionally distraught to speak coherently, but, to his everlasting credit, Hoffman coolly interrupted: "Madame chairwoman. My question has not been answered. Is everyone on the panel aware that the IHR history publisher has been burned to the ground by arsonists? Please address this issue." This time the moderator yielded the floor to Jonathan Kwitny, an Indiana-born Jewish writer for the *Wall Street Journal*. Kwitny said he had never heard of the fire, but that it sounded like an issue of only local interest. Hoffman responded that not furniture but dissenting history books had been burned, in great numbers. With that, the moderator abruptly moved to the next question.

Hoffman concluded that "this prostituting of civil liberties concerns on behalf of covert partisan agendas" causes the average American to "view all civil libertarians -- even the sincere -- as hypocrites."

One of the worst hypocrites at the NWU conference was Judith Krug, who, as national director of the Office for Intellectual Freedom of the American Library Association, has been charged by that organization's charter with protecting the intellectual liberty of all Americans. It is this dreadfully prejudiced and mendacious woman who is responsible for keeping our libraries' shelf space open to all the nation's writers and publishers. With a straight face, Krug told Hoffman that she had never received a complaint about the banning of revisionist history books. This is a plain lie, as friends of Friedrich P. Berg, David McCalden and doubtless many other writers can testify. Unluckily for Krug, Berg happened to be manning a revisionist desk in the lobby outside, where he later confronted her. "Oh, yes, now I remember,"

she told him. "How could I have forgotten?"

When revisionist participant Bradley Smith asked Krug to publicly condemn the Simon Wiesenthal Center's repeated boasts of its censorship achievements and the general banning of revisionist books, the lady replied: "Each community has the right to determine what should be invited into the community by community standards." Yet she had just finished excoriating the Moral Majority and similar groups in a 15-minute talk -- for trying to limit (not exclude) the amount of left-wing material being introduced into their communities by outsiders.

If space permitted, we would recount the no less courageous battle which Michael Hoffman has been conducting in his own backyard. It will suffice to say that many readers of the Ithaca (N.Y.) *Times Monitor* and the *Cornell Daily Sun* now know that reasonable men and women are challenging not the fact that "innocent human beings perished by the thousands in German labor camps," but the related questions of *how* they died (gassing? typhus?) and in what *numbers* (6 million? 1 million?). Hoffman was particularly effective in his reply to a shoddy article by one John A. Chanin, who claimed to have "investigated" Dr. Arthur Butz and the IHR by the painstakingly fair method of contacting their sworn arch-enemies at the ADL! The flurry in the local media arose after both papers had refused to accept Hoffman's ad for Butz's book, *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*.

Klan Smears Back

Morris Dees, the multimillionaire mail-order magnate who is leading the fight against any manifestation of white race consciousness in the South, has developed the trick of launching civil suits against Klans and Klan-type organizations and using the information gleaned from interrogatories to get his prey indicted on criminal charges. This un-Constitutional ploy was recently denounced by a Georgia judge, but it didn't seem to stop Dees's resort to barratry in other Southern states. The nemesis of the KKK is well aware that being dragged constantly into court puts a severe financial burden on Klan members, who are among the poorest of the poor.

Recently North Carolina Klansmen fought back by taking pictures of the camera-shy Dees at a court appearance in Raleigh and by distributing literature which charged that their persecutor was committing a felony by trashing *their* civil rights. They also swore out a warrant for assault against Randal Williams, a Dees associate, and claimed that one of Dees's lawyers, Ms. Ellis, refused to answer a question as to whether she was male or female.

Glenn Miller, the head of the Carolina Klan, passed out a press release containing what he said was testimony taken when Dees's wife took him to court and charged

Stirrings

him with being a queer. Mrs. Dees explained, according to the Klan literature, that she, her husband and a pervert all went to bed together, whereupon Dees proceeded to sodomize the latter.

Promoting Good Character

Webster's Seventh Collegiate Dictionary offers these synonyms for "disposition":

CHARACTER applies to the aggregate of moral qualities by which a person is judged apart from his intelligence, competence, or special talents; PERSONALITY applies to an aggregate of qualities that distinguish one as a person . . .

It can be argued, of course, that character is inevitably related to (though not identical with) competence and talents, but A.J. Stuart Jr., one of America's leading experts on character, seems content with Webster's stab at the subject. Stuart is editor of the *Newsletter* of the National Character Laboratory (NCL), which seeks to keep interested scholars in fields like psychology, sociology, criminology, law, medicine and religion up to date on recent breakthroughs in our understanding of character, or moral maturity.

The *Newsletter* defines five stages of character development, through which all healthy people pass:

Stage	Normal Developmental Period	Definition
Amoral	Infancy	Follows own impulses without regard to effect on others
Expedient	Early childhood	Self-centered, considers others only when necessary to get what he wants. May appear concerned about others, but is not.
Comforting, or	Later childhood	Fears disapproval, and behaves to avoid it, not for any moral reason.
Irrational-conscientious	Later childhood	Guided by own set of rules, without concern for others.
Rational-altruistic	Adolescence and adulthood	Concerned with the welfare of others as much as with his own; appraises situations accurately, and acts accordingly.

Stuart takes strong exception to behavior modification experts who overemphasize the environment at the expense of the innate character of the individual, which can, however, be favorably modified within limits. Eight vital environmental factors which help to shape the character are listed in the *Newsletter*:

1. **Consistency** (regular routine in the home, stable relationships)
2. **Democracy** (respect for the personal

and property rights of others)

3. **Mutual Trust** (between parents, child and siblings)

4. **Effective Punishment** (In families in which the first three conditions prevail, normal children will behave well, and need no punishment; however, when punishment is used, it should be effective.)

5. **Spirituality** (help the child develop purpose in life, thus helping to prevent suicide)

6. **Sex Education** (learning what leads to heterosexuality)

7. **Alcohol Education** (learning what helps prevent alcoholism)

8. **Drug Education** (learning what helps prevent drug addiction)

With regard to the last three factors, Stuart and his supporters around the country have been developing special IQ tests, from which they "expect to discover what it is a person learns that helps him keep from becoming an alcoholic or drug abuser" or homosexual. Also in the works are a "Suicide IQ Test" and an overall "Moral IQ Test." According to Stuart, a growing body of data

points to the existence of a special form of learning disability related to crime, which we now call "character disability." Assuming this to be true, then it follows that there may be a normal frequency distribution of moral IQ scores,

as for math or language learning ability. This is the moral IQ theory . . . (Dr. Everett) Davis [of the University of Texas at El Paso] has begun development of a moral IQ test to confirm the theory directly . . .

The type of character that an individual will develop can be expected to be the result of two main factors, the individual's moral IQ and the environment in which he is brought up.

Stuart's conviction that homosexuality is

a moral aberration goes against the conventional wisdom of psychiatry. He went to New York City last May to argue his case with some of the American Psychiatric Association's head honchos. The same month, he was up at Harvard talking things over with B.F. Skinner. He also dropped in on the character instructors at West Point.

The summer 1984 *Newsletter* closed with a list of references which should intrigue anyone who has noticed that the morality dimension has often been absent in American psychology and psychiatry. Among the entries were:

Benson, G.C.S. and Engeman, T.S., *Amoral America*, Hoover Institute Press, 1975.

Goble, F. and Brooks, B.D., *The Case for Character Education*, Green Hill, 1983.

Herrnstein, R.J., "IQ Testing and the Media," *Atlantic*, August 1982. The author is presently hard at work on a book about crime.

Kohlberg, L., *The Philosophy of Moral Development*, Harper & Row, 1981.

Lange, J., *Crime and Destiny*, with a foreword by J.B.S. Haldane and translated by C. Haldane, London: Allen and Unwin, 1931. An important pioneering "twins study" of criminality.

National Character Laboratory, Inc., *Character Scale*, third edition, 1984.

Peck, R.F., Havinghurst, R.J., et al., *The Psychology of Character Development*, John Wiley & Sons, 1960.

The NCL is a tax-exempt foundation, whose quarterly *Newsletter* can be had for \$5 per year (4635 Leeds Ave., El Paso, TX 79903). Though it takes a while to penetrate some of its needlessly dense jargon, there is much worthwhile information to be gleaned by those who persevere.

Growing Geniuses

Robert Graham's Repository for Germinal Choice (P.O. Box 2876, Escondido, CA 92025) has now "produced" (if that's the right word) 15 children from the sperm of high-IQ (over 140) donors. All of the mothers have been married with the exception of Afton Blake, whose son, Doron, now 2½, is turning out to be a prodigy, already reading "lots of books" and playing the piano. None of the biological fathers has released his name to the press, except William Shockley.

Graham's foundation costs several hundred thousand dollars a year to run, almost all of which comes out of the founder's bank account. It can be said without hyperbole that the Repository for Germinal Choice is one of the very few organizations in the world that is seeking to improve mankind, which, of course, is exactly why the media persist in giving Graham such a hard time.

Instauration®

VOL. 10 NO. 5

APRIL 1985



Cholly Bilderberger



In town with good news last week was Jim Larsen, head of Iowans Against Another Masada. Over a working lunch at Le Kornkrib for several members of the East Coast Federal Budget Monitoring Committee, he described the enthusiasm of Midwesterners for across-the-board increases in military and economic aid for Israel. "You may know," he said in a poignant revelation, "that tens of thousands of farmers in Iowa and Minnesota and other Middle Western states are bankrupt and will lose their farms this year. It might be very tempting to them to ask that the federal government save them by giving them the billions which will be going to Israel. I am proud to report that of all these thousands of farmers, only one, from near Mason City, Iowa, has made such a suggestion. And his brothers in the Farmers Cooperative have thrown him out of that organization and no one in Mason City will speak to him!" Prolonged applause. "A fine young farmer from Oelwine, Iowa, put it to me this way: 'We all talk about Israel and how much we want to help, but words are cheap. Now we have a chance to put our farms where our mouths are. How much better it is that we go broke and are turned off our land and become bums in our own country after farming this land for a hundred years than that Israelis have to cut back their standard of living at all. When push comes to shove, and Mohammed to the mountain, and planting season to Oelwine, you can't compare Iowa to Israel or us farmers to them freedom fighters in importance. I'm proud of what we're doing.' " Eyes were conspicuously moist when Jim finished. They were even moister when he gave the encore, after wild applause: "And I can tell you that isn't all! I myself have seen, in the cold and snow and wet of an Iowa January, at the heartrending auction of the old family homestead, the dispossessed farmer turning the other cheek with a vengeance, and passing through the crowd with a tin cup to collect nickels and dimes and quarters for Israel!" Pandemonium, unrestrained cheering, open tears.

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 Poles may be enslaved, but at least they are not being mulatto-fied.

300

☐ Where I work we have to fill out forms on our "clients" (prisoners), which include racial classification. I grow so tired of trying to explain to my co-workers the difference between nationality and race. They'll put down Mexican or German or Puerto Rican every time. Anyone who has faith in the great intellectual powers of the "average man" is crazy as hell. That's why democracy won't work. The idiots cancel out the geniuses, so the ship is run by average men. People mentally stumble around and wonder why original America and the Old South produced such sterling statesmen. They forget or overlook the single most important fact: probably upwards of 75% of the population of either area couldn't vote. It's that simple. I would opt for a natural aristocracy of that sort this very instant, even if it meant I was among the 75% not allowed to vote. The best will vote for the best, so when only the best vote, only the best get elected. The broader the franchise, the lower America has sunk. Having long since enfranchised the dregs, America now wallows under a tyranny of the dregs.

293

☐ I am constantly perplexed by *Instauration's* description of George Bush as a wimp. How is it possible that a World War II fighter pilot with numerous missions can be called a wimp? But that's exactly what he is. Can this be the fate of any good Majority member after years in the Washington political cesspool?

327

☐ Few things illustrate quite so clearly the essentially theological nature of the entire Holocaust legend as the canned responses to revisionist works aimed at showing the physical impossibility of many extermination claims. One standard response could be summarized as follows: Six Million were killed, and to argue over the petty details of how this was done is both irrelevant and an "obscenity." The mind of the medieval theologian worked the same way: God exists, now let me prove how. This mentality frequently leads to Inquisitions for non-believers -- e.g., Irv Rubin happily perched atop a pile of burned books outside the Institute for Historical Review building -- or what was left of it. The spirit of the historian is -- or at least should be -- very different. When confronted with a claim which he believes to be false, his immediate impulse is to disprove it. If he cannot, he will alter his own view to accommodate the persuasive new evidence he has encountered. He neither shouts down nor burns.

121

☐ It was a real pleasure to receive *Instauration* (Nov. 1984) and see Richard Swartzbaugh's return to racial philosophizing so prominently featured. The first chapter (I hope it is the first of a book) is very provocative. Now I am waiting, hopefully, for the several other shoes to drop. I have always been one to insist that a sound racial philosophy must emerge before racial reconstruction can succeed. Without sound principles and landmarks to chart one's course, a racial revolution would founder and be usurped by the age-old usurper tribe which is always waiting in the wings to capture and pervert every revolution into supporting its own long-range goals. By the way, whatever became of Throckmorton? I liked what he used to write.

951

☐ White flight could be viewed as racial cowardice. But it may be something else. It may have bought us some very necessary time -- time in which our minds could change. When white flight began, our race was totally unprepared to survive in any way, on any level, through any medium. Because it does no good to arm the hand when the mind is disarmed, Majority members would have been fools not to have fled. Had we stayed in the cities we would still have lost them, but we would have lost something more, something irreplaceable: the genes of those who stayed. The cities? They are nothing -- our race has built so many cities we can't even remember their names. We can't even locate their dust. Their numbers are legion, their names are legend. Our race builds cities the way other races build mud huts.

365

☐ Sometimes I have seen a poor, broken-down old Chinaman in New York City and I couldn't help but think that, no matter how bad it gets for him, no matter how lost he may feel in the strangeness of New York and America, he can always draw on a certain spiritual comfort with the knowledge that "back there" in China there remains a virtually inexhaustible reservoir of "Chineseness" -- Chinese languages, Chinese culture, Chinese society, Chinese people. This knowledge can't help but make his marginal status in America more bearable. Something very similar accounts for the fanaticism displayed by the Jew in his attitude toward Zionism. Israel provides him with a sort of psychological bedrock -- "I may be a minority here, but I'm not there!" It is a common thing for Diaspora Jews visiting Israel to say, "It is a wonderful feeling to be in a nation where the police are Jews, the bus drivers are Jews, and even the prostitutes are Jews." The prospect of losing this makes the Diaspora Jew monomaniacal in his support of the Zionist state.

603

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)
\$15 student (sent third class)
Add \$10.50 for first class mail
\$32.50 Canada and foreign
Add \$17.00 for overseas air
Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen
Third class mail is not forwardable.
Please advise us of any change of address
well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

©1985 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
All Rights Reserved

CONTENTS

Wrong Hero.....	6
"Geysers of Blood" and Other Holocaust Whoppers	7
Sharon Insults U.S. Justice.....	9
Utopia of the Instincts (III).....	12
Welcome to the Conspiracy	14
Cultural Catacombs	20
Inklings	22
Cholly Bilderberger.....	24
Satcom Sam Dishes It Out.....	26
Talking Numbers.....	28
Primate Watch.....	29
Elsewhere.....	31
Stirrings	35

□ Arnold Schwarzenegger's new movie, *The Terminator*, only allowed him a few lines of dialogue. Yet these were enough to let audiences know that killer robots in the future will still speak with a German accent.

113

□ There has to be a better way. Why can't the TV networks take their polls and, on the basis thereof, vote for the candidate or party of their choice. Then we can junk all those voting machines. Campaigning would be limited to two weeks. The presidential candidate's wife would be vice-president. Blacks could compete if they could prove they have no white blood. What are your thoughts?

931

□ Sometime during the Swinging Seventies the media drums started beating out the message of "Bisexual Chic." Gore Vidal and other neo-Freudian faggots assured us that we were all fundamentally bisexual, though some of us, of course, were more "bi" than others. A scale of "sexual preference" was developed, with (1) being "exclusively heterosexual" and (10) being "exclusively homosexual." Implicit in this construction was the thought that most of us were somewhere "in between." Oily degenerates all across the land could be heard saying, "Some like guys, some like girls, I like 'em both." Besides, being bisexual opened up "half the human race" as potential partners for sexual fun 'n' games. Now we are hearing that AIDS is starting to break out of its homosexual ghetto into the general population. Several women have died of Creepitis in the San Francisco area (where else?), and there are reports that it is starting to become a problem for female prostitutes. And just who is it that we may thank for helping to spread AIDS into the population-at-large? Why, all those free-spirited bisexual men! Western decadence is a complex and many-faceted thing, and sexual degeneracy is only a part of the whole gestalt. Most Instaurationists have known for a long time that the current cultural orthodoxies were hurting and demoralizing us. Perhaps now we can take a certain grim satisfaction in being able to point to the Vidals and say, "Your lifestyle is now threatening to kill all lifestyles."

121

□ Spanish is becoming the pet language of the left. Signs of this are everywhere -- bilingual posters at government offices, Spanish lessons on Sesame Street (uno, dos, tres). What really brought home the absurdity of the whole thing was an anti-rape march held in Madison, Wisconsin, by a bunch of feminist harridans. At the head of the parade they carried a sign, "Take Back the Night," in both Spanish and English. This in Wisconsin, which ain't exactly San Antonio. Yet! The sad thing about the Hispanomania of our left-leaning groovies is that their lingo is not that of Lope de Vega, Cervantes, Unamuno, Ortega or Lorca, or even such talented anti-gringo writers as Carlos Fuentes or Márquez. Instead, they speak the patois of badass Chicano street gangs in East Los Angeles and overweight Puerto Rican welfare mamas with silver-painted toenails riding the graffiti-smear Big Bagel underground.

931

□ How is it that Christians swallow so easily and in such large gulps the worst Holocaust exaggerations when one of their greatest saints and founding fathers specifically warned them against "giving heed to Jewish fables, and commandments of men, that turn from the truth." St. Paul also informed his fledgling flock, "there are many unruly and vain talkers and deceivers, specially they of the circumcision" Epistle to Titus (1:10, 14).

678

□ You may be interested to know your magazine has been a big help for research material in some of my college classes. In a course on George Orwell, I used several citations from *Instauration* in some of my essays. The professor's bewildered expression said it all. He enjoyed reading what I gave him, but admitted he wasn't familiar with the publication.

471

□ May the stars shine above you ever happily -- except one!

104

□ My Jewish boss recently told me during a training session that many of his people, Orthodox or atheist, buy life insurance, assign it to a Jewish charity that fronts for Israel and deduct the premiums from their adjusted gross income.

983

□ A black friend of mine from high school (yes, even we Instaurationists sometimes have that proverbial "black friend") invited me over for an evening several months ago. I accepted with considerable reluctance, since he is married to a white woman and has a mulatto son. During my visit, he and his wife detailed all their special plans for their son -- private schools, Suzuki violin lessons and the other standard "enrichments" the American middle class offers its 1.8 (or less) children. While listening, I couldn't help but think that, although more than willing to provide their precious son with a Montessori education and all the rest of it, they had neglected to give him that most basic of all basics: race. Instead, they brought into the world a child who will spend the better part of his life wrestling with a lack of racial identity, and who will be driven to play out the mulatto's historic role of resentment and revanchism.

121

□ George Kennan's awards, both literary and political, have established him as a first-rate intellectual. Yet his career as a thinker/writer will die with him. Why? Because he is too polite, too circumspect, too civilized to represent any threat to the liberal-minority coalition. Good old George is a loser. Awful thing to say about him, right? But his books on contemporary problems don't contain one hundredth the verve and insight of *The Dispossessed Majority*. Kennan and Wilmot Robertson think alike, yet only the latter has the guts to fight our enemies. Robertson will never get a chair at Princeton. But I hope that he feels as I do -- it's more fun to be on our side. The Kennans of this world are still trying to figure out who is screwing up the works. We already know.

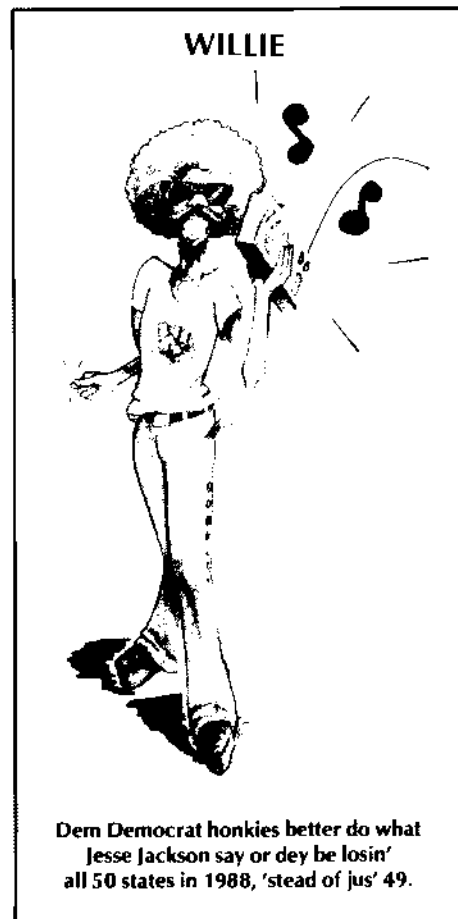
941

□ With a Daughter's Eye, the tell-all memoir of Margaret Mead by her daughter, Mary Bateson, draws the curtain back on one part of the struggle for political supremacy in this country -- the struggle to suppress truth, to load the academic dice. Margaret Mead's message, which was Boas's and Ruth Benedict's, was simple and straightforward. Hurrah, hurrah, we're a rotten species! There is no moral restraint, nor any capacity for it. So it's to hell with the white man, and we'll all go down the chutes together. (Too-rah-lay!) I wasn't startled to learn that Margaret Mead's mother was of Sephardic Jewish descent (page 106).

109

□ Foreseeing problems and deliberately planning to prevent them is not exactly a conspicuous characteristic of blacks. Professor John Mbiti notes in *African Religions and Philosophy* (London, 1969): "The concept of time may help to explain beliefs, attitudes, practices and the general way of life of African peoples, not only in the traditional set-up, but also in the modern situation. In the traditional view there is a long past, a present, and virtually no future." And President Kenneth Kaunda, "Father of Zambia," states, "I do believe that there is a distinctively African way of looking at things . . . We have our own logic system which makes sense to us, however confusing it may be to the Westerner. I would say that the Westerner has a problem-solving mind whilst the African has a situation-experiencing mind."

South African subscriber



Dem Democrat honkies better do what
Jesse Jackson say or dey be losin'
all 50 states in 1988, 'stead of jus' 49.

The Safety Valve

□ Zip 674 (Dec. 1984) claims the signers of the Declaration of Independence and the framers of the Constitution were mostly practicing Christians. One would never surmise this by reading those documents. The Declaration of Independence refers to: (1) the laws of nature and of nature's God; (2) the Creator; (3) the Supreme Judge of the world; (4) Divine Providence. No mention of Yahwehs, Trinities, Christs or anything pointing to Christianity. The Constitution (Article VI, 3) states: "No religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office or public trust under the United States." That doesn't seem to indicate that our government was to be ruled by Christians. And the line preceding the above states, "The Senators and Representatives . . . shall be bound by oath or affirmation to support the Constitution . . ." Affirmation is often considered the equivalent of an oath for one who believes in no god or gods.

080

□ Did you ever compare the physical state of the starving Africans you see on TV and those who stand in our own soup lines? The latter are often so fat they look bloated.

280

MARV



You're objecting to five Holocaust programs a night on TV? What are you, an anti-Semite?

□ I know a man who can claim a somewhat singular distinction. One of his grandfathers was born in the Confederacy, the other in Prussia. Thanks to Uncle Sam, neither country exists today. I suppose that more than a few such terminal cases could be turned up with a little research. As soon as Sammy finishes off South Africa, there should be a lot of people of Rhodesian-South African descent who will be able to say the same thing. Before it's all over, the Potomac monster may have put all members of our race in a similar fix.

708

□ Even the most racist Afrikaner politician never claimed that there were no such things as black South Africans, as opposed to Galloping Goida's famous statement, "There are no Palestinians." This attitude, however outrageous it may appear to us goyim, is really quite indicative of the fundamental Israeli posture towards the Palestine question. They just won't fess up to what they've done. Instead, we get 1001 tortured historical "explanations" of why it was really Jewish land all along, using both modern and Biblical history to make a highly dubious case. By way of contrast, white settlement of South Africa was a horse of a very different color. It was a long, long time until black Africans were even encountered in South Africa. When conflict did arise, the right to continuing white expansion was settled by warfare, not terror. At no time did the Boers resort to a Deir Yassin atrocity to drive out the blacks. Proof of this is afforded by the fact that the blacks are still in South Africa. Boy, are they there!

051

□ In this era of \$200-billion budget deficits, I find myself agreeing with ex-Congressman John LeBoutillier's observation that federal spending is just like Tip O'Neill -- big, fat and out of control.

147

□ I can't help but see the marriage of tall, lithe Norris Church -- a Northern European beauty from Arkansas -- to a short, squat, plug-ugly runt like Norman Mailer as a striking example of much that is wrong with our society these days. Mailer already has one child by this woman (with the predictably "cute" name of John Buffalo). What a terrible waste of Church's genetic gifts! Tragically, it is really quite easy to understand the forces that led her to make such an unfelicitous marital choice. In marrying Mailer she married into the jet set social swim. What a far cry from the life of an Arkansas farmer's wife! Yet how infinitely more valuable it would have been for our race if she had chosen the latter role.

334

□ Richard Swartzbaugh presents us with that happiest -- and rarest -- of combinations: a sound racial type with a sound racial philosophy.

523

□ Although as an Instaurationist I felt a certain obligation to watch it, I must confess that I ended up not watching even so much as a minute of PBS's grandiose "Heritage: Civilization and the Jews." I knew the whole damn thing would be a real morale-buster. Tell me if this scenario is wrong. It would start off innocently enough -- archaeological digs, Middle Eastern history, Biblical background. Then slowly but surely it would build, build, build to the 1942-45 climax. Time and again during the Diaspora, noble Jews would offer the gifts of their genius, their "passion for morality" to the world, and the world would respond with ingratitude, anti-Semitism and, ultimately, "Auschwitz." A redemptive note would be struck in the last show, Abba Eban singing praises for Eretz Israel in his clipped Oxford English, while Israeli F-16s screamed over "blooming deserts." In short, it would have been one more crash course in the whole panoply of turgid philo-Semitism that we Americans have been taking in with our mother's milk throughout this century. Pardon me for passing up yet another gulp of it.

481

□ For a nation with a \$300-million defense budget, ostensibly designed to "defend us from communism," isn't it odd how uncomfortable the Dan Rathers are with a true blue anti-Communist? Two of the media's most whipped boys have been Roberto (Death Squad) d'Aubuisson in El Salvador and the now deposed Argentine junta (pronounced with a hiss). You would think Americans would fall down on their collective knees in gratitude to regimes which displayed an ability to deal with left-wing subversion. Fire must be fought with fire, and if Marxism's record of subversion, bloodshed and success in this century isn't "fire," I don't know what is. Obviously, what we are confronted with here is the foreign policy fiasco of the American-Jewish symbiosis. Anti-communism has always been a very risky thing for Jewry because without Jewry there would never have been a worldwide Communist movement. Acceptable anti-communism these days must bear the kosher seal of approval from Norman Podhoretz, Midge Decter and Irving Kristol. But this tricky juggling act involving anti-communism and Jewish interests is not without its grim humor. We now see the sorry spectacle of American "conservatives" seeking to advance their anti-Communist cause and win a few plaudits from the New York Times by portraying Russia and even Nicaragua as anti-Semitic.

372

□ What interests me in the fable of Jesus is how he was treated after he attacked the money-changers. He was tolerated as a harmless eccentric and a would-be revolutionary until he invaded the temple and kicked over them there tables.

808

□ I am wondering how many Negroes anywhere have donated how much to the famine-stricken Ethiopians. Also I am wondering about Jews tapping the U.S. (thus far) to the tune of \$30 million for the transportation of their black brothers to Israel.

641

☐ Re Satcom Sam's lamenting the scarcity of pukchitude among women tennis pros (Sept. 1984). I would agree. I wonder, though, has he taken a good look at Kathy Rinaldi? Now if she can only keep out of the clutches of her mentor, Martina.

Expatriate in Turkey

☐ Affirmative action is the application of the Peter Principle without the intervening steps.

142

☐ Heaven knows I have put up with a good deal from short men driven by inferiority complexes -- and had a lot of trouble when young getting rid of a short woman. In the words of the old music hall song:

It's a great big shame, and if she belonged to me,
I'd let 'er know who's who,
Naggin' at a feller wot is six foot three,
And her only four foot two!

All the same, I should be happy to include the adventurous short Instaurationist (Dec. 1984) in my own outer circle. (Not that I would expect him to include me in his inner circle, be it noted.) The outer circle of each one of us should include all those who are capable of making a constructive contribution. Our inner circle should be a potential breeding group. Let us learn from our opponents. They have an enormous outer circle, consisting of liberals, lefties, libertarians and minorityites, but they don't encourage them to come and settle in Israel. So it should be with us. We will walk with anyone going our way, but we are nevertheless determined to preserve our own subgroup. Evolution can only proceed by inbreeding coupled with elimination. But there is room for many evolutionary experiments on this earth, and anyone who wishes to preserve variety is our potential ally, whatever his race may be.

British subscriber

☐ The author of "Brainless Bruisers" (Inklings, Dec. 1984) finds it hard to fathom how anyone could score much below 700 on the SATs. Hell, I'm trying to teach introductory calculus to a bevy of such scorers. One of my students has a 680. A combined score of 400 certainly qualifies one for a football scholarship and a score of 700 would place you in an advanced class along with all the other low-80 IQers. To qualify for our Honors Math program we demand a math SAT score of 500! It's rumored some sort of freak is bounding about campus with a 1580 SAT. We've gotta get that dude out of here before he reproduces! It is often claimed that the American variety of "God's gift to the Olympics" has 25% white blood. Take three parts IQ 100 blood and add one part IQ 80 blood and wow, we got de 85 IQ blend! Yes, we are a nation of geniuses, and someday someone will devise a test that will prove it.

223

☐ I suppose that everyone has his own definition for "the good old days." To me, it's when there were no Negroes in TV commercials.

073

☐ The whole controversy over Reagan's Space Defense Initiative (Star Wars) proposal afforded us an invaluable opportunity to observe the knee-jerk reflexes of the media leftists. Now as I understand it, Star Wars would enable the U.S. to destroy Soviet missiles in space as they streak towards their American destinations. This is a revolutionary concept, since it would mean that the U.S. was really defending itself instead of engaging in an eternal Mexican standoff with the Soviet Union. One would think that the Carl Sagens and the other nuclear Chicken Littles would welcome a real, honest-to-goodness defense against the horrors they say are in store for us. But noooo! The SDI has been greeted with a barrage of ridicule. All this is distinctly reminiscent of the post-World War II agitation on the part of the American liberal left to "share" our nuclear knowledge with Russia -- or the UN -- or anybody, just so long as the intolerable prospect of our nuclear superiority was done away with. Now that Star Wars has raised the possibility, however remote, that we could have such superiority again, the wailing and gnashing of teeth become deafening.

414

☐ A farmer invented a robot that could plough a row, turn around at the end, and plough in the reverse direction. He then devised a second robot that could follow the first robot's furrow and do the seeding and planting. Inspired by the evident success of these two, he created 50 others until he had an army of robots that could do just about any chore on his farm. Pretty soon there was nothing for the farmer to do but sit in his rocking chair on the porch and watch his automatons doing all his work for him. One day his wife said, "You really are a genius to have invented something so clever. There's only one drawback. Because the robots are made of aluminum, when the sun comes out, they glint, and that hurts my eyes." "That's remedied easily enough," said the farmer. "Tonight, when they come in from the fields, I'll just take them down to the cellar and paint them." And he did just that. He painted them all black -- and the next day only two showed up for work!

680

☐ I didn't wait for some bright Instaurationist to put out a Dispossessed Majority bumper sticker. I went to a color Xerox machine and made a copy of the "split America" logo on the dust jacket of the library edition of The Dispossessed Majority and taped it to the back of my car's bumper with transparent, waterproof plastic tape.

208

☐ Read William F. Buckley's book, Overdrive. You'll discover why he never zaps Israel. What would happen to his social life?

193

☐ Now that Jane Fonda has confessed to having suffered from bulimia for 23 years (pigging out and then vomiting) perhaps she will show more compassion towards the millions of Americans upon whom her brand of politics has a similarly emetic effect.

097

☐ Although I surely understand it all too well, I am still slightly uneasy with the "bring the house down" philosophy which Instauration expressed in commenting on the 1984 elections. Now I quite agree that Reagan's offer of suicide on the installment plan will be the end of us just as surely as Mondale's sudden death politics. But in adopting the stance of "Mondale was better because he'll alert the Majority to its plight more quickly," Instauration is displaying the sort of apocalyptic fanaticism that one has heretofore associated with the left. There were significant numbers of German Communists who came to welcome a Nazi victory for similar "bring the house down" reasons. Let the bourgeois factions be swept away, said the Party line, and when the "people" see the reality of reactionary fascism under the Nazis, the Marxist millennium will be at hand. Well, instead of this fantasized scenario, the Communists were themselves swept away -- at least until 1945. Don't we as Instaurationists run a similar risk with this attitude? I freely admit that I voted for Reagan, amiable idiot that he is, simply to help keep Mondale-Ferraro out of office a little while longer. Since an unapologetic pro-Majorityism cannot yet take on the liberal-minority coalition, why not let Reagan (and the Reagans to come) stand in for a while -- until white America gets ready for "the real thing"? While the back page of Our Favorite Magazine harps on the 1984 election as a "glass half empty," let us not overlook some of its "glass half full" aspects. The election was the absolute death-knell of the so-called Roosevelt Coalition. The white South is lost to the Democratic Party on the presidential level apparently forever. Both Irish and Italian Catholics were estimated to have voted for Reagan to the tune of 60%. Altogether, Reagan received just about two-thirds of all white votes.

493

☐ Let it be the duty in 1985 of each Instaurationist to pass on his copy of Instauration to a friend or acquaintance who may be a potential subscriber, bearing in mind that the future belongs to the young. [Editor's note: Be sure the recipient doesn't have high blood pressure.]

Canadian subscriber

☐ Isn't a society with many different standards of beauty really a society with no standards of beauty? Isn't a society with many different racial value standards really a society with no value standards? A viable multiracialism in the U.S. is just as much of a liberal pipe-dream as was World Federalism. It is all a reflection of the essentially feminine nature of liberalism -- the warm, nurturing Earth Mother seeking to make everything O.K. for everybody. This was the ethos of Lyndon Johnson's Great Society and Hubert Humphrey's Politics of Joy.

137

☐ Like many Americans, I was appalled at the restrictions placed on the news media during the invasion of Grenada. In the future, newspapers (particularly those from the New York Times, Washington Post and Boston Globe) should be included in the first wave of any U.S. military action.

600

WRONG HERO

Our media mouthpieces work in mysterious ways. Or do they? Take the highly touted case of Bernhard Goetz, the misnamed subway vigilante (strictly defined, the word means an unauthorized person who pursues criminals for altruistic, not personal, reasons). Ever since the U.S. crime wave crested, blown by the liberal wind of the Warren Court, there have been all kinds of retaliatory acts by the victims or intended victims. Many of those who fought back have been injured or even jailed for their pains. Some have even given their lives rather than be robbed or raped, and a few have taken their assailants along with them. Although most such incidents have been clear-cut examples of justifiable self-defense, even heroic self-defense, they have generally received the scantest of notices -- a sentence or two on the local TV news or a paragraph on an inside page of the *Daily Bugle*.

But now Bernhard Goetz, whose act was by no means clear-cut and only dubiously heroic, comes along and the media -- not just in New York, but from sea to sea -- make a cause célèbre of him. Why Goetz, who was not hurt, wasn't robbed, merely hustled? Why the man who shot two of his "accosters" in the back? Why the white man who zinged four young Negroes, paralyzing one of them permanently?

Why Goetz? Why not Jane Smith, who slashed her would-be rapist with his own knife and sent him to the hospital? Why not Joe Blow, who grabbed his robber's Saturday Night Special and shot him dead after a long and bloody struggle? Wouldn't these latter two have been more inspiring "vigilantes"? Weren't they worthier examples of courageous citizens finally deciding to deal with the problems of crime personally, once the courts had turned the streets over to the criminals?

Why Goetz, the half-Jewish electronics technician, a Vietnam draft-dodger, whose father went to jail for sex perversion, who instead of facing up to his act after the shooting stopped, sneaked off

down the subway track and decamped to Vermont, where he ruminated a few days before giving himself up? It brings back memories of Senator Fat Face's 10-hour soul-searching before he contacted the police after Chappaquiddick.

We salute Goetz, as we salute anybody who lifts a finger or a gun against the racist muggers (they are almost all nonwhites, you know). But we wish the media had chosen one of the thousand or so more exemplary cases of Americans giving criminals a dose of their own medicine.

Restoring an American Tradition

John F. Banzhaf III, a law professor at George Washington University, pointed out that Bernhard Goetz was only one of "thousands of law-abiding citizens [who] gun down criminals who threaten them" each and every year.

Studies have shown that California's citizens kill twice as many felons as its law enforcement officers, while in cities like Chicago and Cleveland the ratio is three to one. And deadly force is perfectly legal whenever the citizen "reasonably believes he is being threatened by serious bodily injury," as Banzhaf puts it. "In many cases, the same privilege applies to defending others or to preventing the commission of a serious crime." Such privileges have existed in free countries "since long before the creation of modern police departments."

When the latest figures from the Bureau of Justice Statistics show that only two of every 100 violent crimes lead to incarceration, the need for what Donald Black of Harvard Law School calls "self-help justice" as an added deterrent becomes acute.

All the recent talk about vigilante justice has thrown University of Oregon historian Richard Maxwell Brown into the spotlight. His book *Strain of Violence* examines classic American vigilantism in a somewhat favorable light. In the 1800s, the "committees of vigilance" were usually established by leading citizens and often followed quasi-legal procedures. They were justified on grounds of popular sovereignty and economics. "No expense to the County" read the banner of parading vigilantes in Indiana in 1858.

Though Brown repudiates the increasingly racist spirit of post-1890 "neo-vigilantism," as he calls it, most of the latter-day lynchings were as sober as their predecessors. In a letter to the British weekly, *The Saturday Review* (Nov. 6, 1920), which drew no liberal howls, Bertrand Shadwell of Chicago praised lynch law as he had seen it practiced on a trip to Memphis. A young white girl on her way to school had been outraged and murdered by a Negro, who was duly arrested and jailed.

Next day, orderly and quiet groups of white men began to collect in the streets. I saw them standing along the kerbs, so as not to interfere with the traffic, looking very solemn and talking only in low tones. When they numbered about a thousand, they marched on the prison and politely asked for the murderer. They were told that he was not there, and, in order to convince them, they were admitted and allowed to search the building. It was quite true: he was not there, and his whereabouts were concealed. As a matter of fact, he had been taken to Nashville, the capital of Tennessee, for safety. Very well, the white men bided their time.

Some weeks later the murderer was brought back to Memphis for trial; but he never arrived at the Memphis prison. Just outside Memphis a band of armed white men stopped the railway train, took the prisoner from his guards, marched him to the spot on which he had committed his cruel and abominable crime, and there chained him to a fallen tree, and burned him alive. Thus do Southern men protect women and children.

Such burnings were not done "for cruelty or revenge," Shadwell insisted, "but from necessity," especially where blacks were in the majority. An occasional disciplined display of terror was felt essential to the safeguarding of white women, and, wrote Shadwell, "Being familiar with the situation, I must say that I believe this theory to be correct."

New York's black police commissioner, Benjamin Ward, told a news conference that "vigilantes" like Goetz reminded him of the Ku Klux Klan. In a way, he was right.

No doubt Goetz will be in the news for some time. Although it let him go free on the shooting charge, the grand jury did indict him for illegal possession of a firearm, and William Kuntsler has launched a \$50 million lawsuit against him on behalf of the most seriously shot-up black. So far, Negro leaders have failed in their demand that the

Justice Department prosecute Goetz for violating his victims' civil rights. But with the New York City mayoral election coming up, the Jewish politicians have decided to present the Goetz case to a second grand jury in order to pacify the black voting bloc.

Bradley Smith's Prima Facie

"GEYSERS OF BLOOD" AND OTHER HOLOCAUST WHOPPERS

Who killed Simon Wiesenthal's father? In his book of memoirs, *The Murderers Among Us*, the Nazi hunter says that his father died during World War I, and that his stepfather died in a Soviet prison. Yet, about four years ago, the actor Kirk Douglas wrote a fundraising letter for the Simon Wiesenthal Center in which he asserted that Wiesenthal senior had been murdered by the German SS. A revisionist historian wrote to the Center, pointing out the mistake, and, in a return letter, was told he was right. Then, little more than a year ago, Rabbi Marvin Hier, the Dean of the Center, and a close personal friend of Wiesenthal, wrote a fundraiser in which he too stated that Simon's father had been "exterminated" by the German SS.

On March 4, 1984, Wiesenthal gave a lengthy interview to the *Los Angeles Herald Examiner*. He told writer Steven Dougherty what he has told hundreds of reporters with nary a skeptical reply -- that he lost "89" of his relatives to "Nazi murderers." Yet in *The Murderers Among Us*, which is about his experiences under the Nazis, he recounts only four deaths in his family: his father's in World War I, his stepfather's and stepbrother's at the hands of the Soviets, and his mother's, whom, he insists, he saw being herded aboard a boxcar bound for a "death camp." The known count is thus Communists 2, Nazis 1, which leads Holocaust skeptic Bradley Smith to ask, "Why doesn't Wiesenthal spend a little time in the Soviet-bloc countries hunting down 'war criminals'?" Smith would like to know something -- anything -- about the "missing 88" victims of the Nazis, and he isn't alone:

A man now occupied by writing a book about well-known Holocaust survivors wrote recently to Yad Vashem [the main Holocaust museum in Israel] asking for the names of the missing 88 Nazi murder victims. Yad Vashem replied saying it had no way to supply such information. A letter to Wiesenthal himself seeking the same information remains unanswered.

Freelance writer Bradley Smith is hard on the twisted trail of Simon Wiesenthal, Elie Wiesel and the rest of the Holocaust circuit riders, as anyone familiar with his monthly newsletter, *Prima Facie*, can testify. (The cost is \$24 for 12 issues, \$3 for one, from 1765 N. Highland Ave., Box 736, Los Angeles, CA 90028.) *Prima Facie* was started last October as a means of keeping the nation's journalists abreast of the more blatant falsifications and suppressions



600 of the rich and powerful feted Simon Wiesenthal on his 75th birthday (June 12, 1984). At left Canadian mogul Sam Belzberg; at right Mayor Koch of Zoo City.

going on in the Holocaust field today. It does *not* say that "the Holocaust never happened" (a point which poor Smith must keep making each month), only that the "Nazi gas chamber" thesis is full of holes which no one has bothered plugging, and that other aspects of standard Holocaust history are being successfully refuted by people who deserve a public hearing. The blatant suppression of revisionist findings by the Zionists is the chief subject matter of *Prima Facie*, which, because it is addressed to the mainstream journalist (over 4,000 copies of issue #1 were sent out), never stops exhorting the reader to get off his butt and do something.

Smith could not rationally doubt the reality of the "Holocaust" ("Shoah" in Hebrew), because, as he writes in issue #4, the new official definition of that Event states: "The term 'Holocaust' refers to the period from January 30, 1933, when Hitler became Chancellor of Germany, to May 8, 1945, when the war in Europe ended." (From "36 Questions Often Asked About the Holocaust," Simon Wiesenthal Center, 1983). In other words, as soon as an anti-Jewish leader assumes power in a large Germanic country, a "Jewish holocaust" commences automatically. That's what Simon says, and we have to live with it. But surely, asks Smith, we can quibble over what did and did not happen during the 12-year Nazi holocaust?

The Wiesenthal Center is now raising \$30 million for a new addition to its West Coast museum of horrors. Yet all is

not well in "Shoah business," as the insiders call it. Elie Wiesel is accusing Simon of alienating all of the Jewish survivors. Dr. Alex Grobman, who once directed the Wiesenthal Center, says his mentor has made a "colossal blunder." They and others are upset because Simon has begun tacking an extra Five Million onto much of his Holocaust propaganda, thereby coming up with the martyred Eleven Million. Since there is little hard or soft evidence that the Nazis gassed or systematically slaughtered anywhere near five million of the unchosen, the great fear is that Gentile scholars will begin asking questions about the depth of documentation. Then, once they have knocked five million off the Eleven Million story, knocking off another five million (Butz's five) ought to be relatively easy.

A lot of Smith's dope on Wiesenthal is second-hand, but it's sure to be new to the average journalist. In issue #1, he recounts what Simon told Barbara Reynolds in the April 21, 1983, issue of *USA Today*: "When I was released from Mauthausen camp . . . I was one of 34 prisoners alive out of 150,000 who had been put there." The claim is extraordinary because anyone can read Evelyn Le Cherne's book, *Mauthausen: History of a Death Camp*, where it is stated (pp. 166-68, 190-91) that the American liberators of this "death camp" found 64,000 internees alive, in spite of the epidemic which probably raged there near the end of the war. And that total does not include the 28,000 prisoners who had previously escaped or been released or transferred. Here, Smith can't help challenging the nation's pen-pushers (as he so often does):

What do you think? As professionals? Are you going to go on believing everything Simon Wiesenthal and other Holocaust cultists tell you . . . ?

I don't mean to suggest that everything Simon says is a lie or even an error. What I am suggesting is that Holocaust "revisionists" are not wrong about everything either. Let's talk about it. What do you think would be wrong in *talking* about it?

"Simon Wiesenthal never makes a mistake." That is what Simon actually told writer Abe Peck of the *Chicago Sun-Times* (among others). Yet it was in Chicago that the innocent Frank Walus was put through years of mental torture because, as the *Chicago Reader* stated on Jan. 21, 1981, Wiesenthal and his allies had "invented" him as a Nazi "war criminal." (He had actually been a forced laborer on German farms during the war.)

Stop believing every word of the accusers and disbelieving every word of the accused. That is Smith's basic message. Have a little decency, a little professional honor:

Every Holocaust "survivor" who has a need for it can find some reporter and some editor who will see his story in print. No critical question will ever be asked of this "survivor," no statement he (or she) makes will ever be checked for accuracy, nothing will ever be doubted or disbelieved, and the wildest, most vicious claims and accusations will be printed as if they have come down from on high. And when the story is printed, the reporter who is responsible for having worked it up will look upon it as a professional piece of work . . .

I have a suggestion for a few young American reporters:

INTERVIEW THE ACCUSED! Think of them as human beings. Treat them as human beings. Treat them with respect. Check their stories. That's all. INTERVIEW THE ACCUSERS using the same standards. Stop making every allowance for those who have accused others with impunity, and stop making no allowance for those who have been accused.

Any reporter who dared to challenge that sacred relic Elie Wiesel would find himself in hot water. But consider what Elie is saying! In his book on Soviet Jewry, *The Jews of Silence*, he describes the killing of Jews at Babi Yar in Kiev during World War II: "Eyewitnesses say that for months after the killings the ground continued to spurt geysers of blood." This, and some equally wild tales, fibs and bloopers, force Smith to conclude: "It is self-evident [or *prima facie*, as they say in Latin] that this man is not wrapped too tight." Yet who would dare to publicly contradict him?

Another amazing Holocaust tale is that of the "Croatian devil-man" Andrija Artukovic, who -- somebody call Ripley's! -- was killing "some 3,500 innocent victims each day" as of November 1984. In his 1962 book, *Wanted: Nazi Criminals at Large*, Alan Levy accused Artukovic of slaughtering 200,000 innocent Yugoslavs. In 1977, Howard Blum's hate tract, *Wanted: The Search for Nazis in America*, said the number was 300,000. By the early 1980s, "dat ole debil" Andrija Artukovic was guilty of killing 700,000. On November 11 of last year, the Simon Wiesenthal Center told the *Los Angeles Herald Examiner* that the correct tally was 750,000. But five days later, the *B'nai B'rith Messenger* came up with a total of 768,000.

Artukovic is a blind, senile, heart-stricken American citizen of 85, who is currently locked up in the jail ward of a California hospital and whom the Jews are trying to ship to Yugoslavia. In 1959, a Yugoslav extradition request was sternly rejected by U.S. Commissioner Theodore Hocke: "I hope I do not live to see the day when a person will be held to answer for a crime in either the California or United States courts upon such evidence as was presented in this case." Yet, writes Smith, "where is the journalist who has discovered that, in fact, the quality of the evidence against Artukovic has changed in character since 1959?" The creeping Artukovician death toll summons this vintage Bradley Smith challenge:

Do [you] journalists believe all these figures at the same time, or do you believe them serially as they magically appear from the basements of Holocaust cultist think tanks? Do you know one journalist who has attempted to verify even one of these figures? Have you ever heard that one of your editors has suggested to any reporter that he try to discover what credible evidence exists, if any, to support such accusations? No? You surprise me.

Ah, but you don't surprise me much.

Bradley Smith was once an ordinary guy. Early in 1962, he was prosecuted for selling a then (locally) forbidden book, Henry Miller's novel, *Tropic of Cancer*.

I was praised and encouraged on every side to hold my ground against the censors. The ACLU offered their services to me without charge. "Civil liberties" lawyers rang me up from all over the country to chat. Idealistic book sellers

congratulated me on my stand. Ladies clubs invited me to speak at their luncheons. Jewish friends feted me in their homes.

But "things are different now," he writes, though "I'm the same sweet fellow I was 20 years ago." No one who is anyone will sit still to hear Smith's simple truths because the Simon Wiesenthal Center and the ADL have thrown the "fear of the Jews" into them:

Writers, publishers and historians all across the land applaud the suppression and slander of Holocaust revisionists Respected academics defame revisionist writers with epithets of "neo-Nazi" and "anti-Semite" And the press regularly allows cowardly and uninformed attacks on revisionists to be made in its pages but routinely refuses to allow revisionists to reply.

The public suppression is coupled with private terror:

When I came into the office this morning, one of the messages on my machine was this one, delivered in a heavy East European accent: "Hello, Mr. Smith. I'm calling to let you know that your days are numbered. Your . . . days . . . are . . . numbered. It could be in your office, the brakes on your car, while you're having lunch, at home. Beware, Mr. Smith.

"Nothing unusual about the call," writes Smith. "Been getting them for months now." Threats -- demonstrations -- smears. "But never a free and honest exchange of ideas. Never."

Yet Bradley Smith continues working beside his telephone, ready for a dialogue with anyone. "It doesn't matter who you are, or what your perspective on the 'Holocaust' is, I'll talk it over with you." That's (213) 465-3736, best hours 3-7 P.M. daily, Los Angeles time.

~~~~~

---

## The trial that should not have been

# SHARON INSULTS U.S. JUSTICE

When the Battle Over a Paragraph finally ended on January 24, both the plaintiff, Ariel Sharon, and the defendant, Time, Inc., claimed victory. The federal jury of six had previously found the paragraph in *Time's* 10-page-long cover story on the Sabra and Shatila massacre investigation (Feb. 21, 1983) to be "defamatory" and "false"; now it concluded that there had been no "actual malice" involved in its publication. That meant the Sharon libel suit was over at stage three, and the general would not be collecting any of the \$50 million he had asked for (which would have been stage four). But the pot-bellied Israeli war lord said it wasn't the money he had come for, and that he felt vindicated.

While the newsmen were toting up the gains and losses sustained in the case by the American press, hardly anyone focused on the unquestionable loss which the entire ridiculous affair entailed for the American social order. From the beginning, the real story of the Sharon Trial was Israel's power to abuse the American legal system. More critical and crucial than the outcome was the fact the trial had occurred and been taken seriously.

Two comments made in the trial's wake suggest that the press missed the real story altogether. Roy Cave, the managing editor of *Time*, said that a defeat for his side would have invited disgruntled politicians the world over to advance their stalled careers in American courts. He compared Sharon's action to that of a Soviet leader suing for libel because his reputation had been soiled by American news coverage of the downing of KAL Flight 007. At the *Washington Post*, meanwhile, Haynes Johnson correctly bemoaned the "terrible precedent" which the Sharon Trial -- regardless of the verdict -- has been, but he then suggested a parallel no less fanciful than Cave's:

Think what mischief a Muammar Gaddafi of Libya or an Ayatollah Khomeini of Iran -- to name only two of the world's more flagrant despots -- could make in similar circumstances in an American libel case trial.

"The Press Lost the Most," Johnson's headline announced. Yet, without realizing it, both he and Cave had stumbled against the crux of the matter: there *could be no* "similar circumstances" in an American court for a Gaddafi or Khomeini, or for a high Soviet official. They could no more make Sharon-type "mischief" with our legal system than Adolf Hitler could have in the 1930s. (Hitler was not able to pursue even an open-and-shut case of copyright infringement against Alan Cranston in American courts.)

*Time* maintained until the end that the entire Sharon suit had no business in an American court of law, and should have been dismissed at the outset. And it would have been, were it not for the Israeli-American "special relationship." The trial was held in New York City under a Jewish judge, Sharon was feted at Mayor Koch's house, and among the plaintiff's character witnesses were such fine folk as U.S. Senator Alfonse D'Amato, retired Air Force General George Keegan and Admiral Elmo Zumwalt.

*Time's* formal statement at the end of the ten-week affair told the real story:

*Time's* defense in this suit was severely hampered by the Israeli government. That government, citing security concerns, prevented key witnesses from testifying, threatened to prosecute them if they even talked with the magazine's attorneys, and denied access to documents and testimony that *Time* felt would have proven its case.

The result was a half-trial. Mr. Sharon presented his case. *Time* could not present a significant part of its case.





Sorting out some of the bodies of the Sabra and Shatila massacre. These murdered Palestinians and some 40,000 other inhabitants of Lebanon would still be alive if Sharon had not invaded the bruised and battered little country.

*Time's* sinning paragraph had (apparently) contained one very minor error (as its edition of Jan. 21, 1985, conceded), to wit: the secret Appendix B to the Kahan Commission Report on the September 1982 massacre at Sabra and Shatila had *not*, in fact, stated that Sharon "discussed the need for revenge" of President-elect Bashir Gemayel's assassination with Lebanese officials prior to the massacre. Sharon, who, unlike the editors of *Time* and other mere Americans, had been able to read over this secret appendix on three occasions long before the trial, knew in advance that he "had" the magazine on this one point. (At least, that is the common understanding as of now. To this day, only one representative of *Time*, an Israeli Jew named Haim Zadok, has been permitted to glimpse the mysterious appendix, and even he voiced "reservations" to the jury about what it, and the Kahan report generally, had concluded -- reservations which must, however, be kept secret from the American public, allegedly for reasons of "Israeli security").

Whatever Appendix B does or doesn't say, *Time's* reporter, David Halevy -- another Israeli -- has four highly placed sources in Israel -- two of them generals -- who insist (confidentially) to this day that they witnessed Sharon talking about the "need for revenge" with the Lebanese authorities. As Roy Cave trenchantly observed, "Not a single human being but one [Sharon] in a position to know has come forward to say the story [as opposed to the single erroneous paragraph] is wrong."

In his testimony, which was vague when it wasn't preachy, Sharon repeatedly invoked Israeli national security considerations, and Judge Abraham Sofer often let him get away with it. *Time's* specially privileged appendix-speaker, Haim Zadok, was not allowed to see *all* of the testimony and documents pertaining to the Kahan Com-

mission's findings, even though Zadok is a former Israeli minister of justice. "As long as it [the rest of the evidence] stays secret," said *Time* attorney Thomas Barr, "reasonable people are going to ask why is it being kept secret?" Haynes Johnson summed up the absurdity of the situation:

Here is a foreign national, seeking redress in an American court, under American law, but whose own government refuses to permit vital evidence, and witnesses, to be entered, heard, and assessed by the jury. And the foreign government at all times controls crucial information that it accumulated through its own rigorous [?] legal procedures by the calling of witnesses under oath during its own investigation of the matter at issue . . .

All the publicity about what the Israeli investigators of the S&S massacre had or had not uncovered (which we will never know) drove from the public's mind any lingering memory of other investigations into the incident. In early 1983, for example, shortly before the Kahan Commission released (some of) its findings, an international panel led by Sean MacBride of Ireland, the co-winner of the 1974 Nobel Peace Prize, determined that the Israelis had in fact played a fairly active role in the massacre, aiding the Lebanese death squads in the Palestinian refugee camps "by way of flares and supplies." The six-man panel, which included two well known Jews, spent three months studying the massacre, made two visits to Lebanon (without the backing of any government) and took evidence from more than 150 survivors and witnesses, including some Israelis. Yet this investigation, and one made by the Lebanese government, were denounced as "anti-Semitic" and so received little publicity abroad.

Mnemonic Instaurationists may also recall three items from a story on page 30 of the January 1983 edition: six

people telling reporter Douglas Watson of the *Baltimore Sun* that they saw an Israeli tank firing directly into Shatila during the massacre; Orthodox Jews in Beirut saying that a number of Lebanese Jews had served with the Christian Phalangist massacre artists; and U.S.S. *Liberty* expert Jim Taylor discovering first-hand some Israeli soldiers among Major Haddad's troops in southern Lebanon (who were reported at the scene of the crime by many witnesses).

So it is a hollow boast indeed when Sharon tells the *Washington Post* (in a puff piece on December 17), "What is the most important thing of the Kahan Commission, they made it clear that no one of our soldiers, no one of our commanders, no one of our politicians was involved in any of those massacres or atrocities!" (In his trial testimony, the general never could explain why only 150 Phalangists had entered the camps if, as he claimed, the Israelis looking on believed there were 2,000 armed Palestinian guerrillas inside.)

The Sharon Trial produced the usual quota of Jewish spite. The general told one interviewer how for two months he had fought to control an "inner rage" as he watched "hatred pour off the faces of the arrogant people of *Time*." Sharon had previously called the *Time* article "one of the most terrible things that has been done to the Jewish people." In a classic bit of description, *Washington Post* reporter Kathy Sawyer wrote, "Sharon has presented himself to the public as a stocky mass of fulminating indignation, railing at the endless 'lies' told about him." Sharon's attorney, Milton S. Gould, got into the hostility act too. On the trial's last day, wrote an observer, he "pounded the lectern and shouted until he became hoarse during more than five hours of rambling, nonstop invective . . ."

The entire stupid charade may be replayed in Israel this summer, where Sharon is also suing *Time*. The climate there is more favorable to libel suits, but even in America the press has recently been losing about half the cases that go to trial, with damage awards (usually reversed on appeal) averaging \$2 million.

*Time's* legal costs in the (first?) Sharon trial topped \$1 million even before it began last November 13, which may have been one reason for the recent boost in *Time's* newsstand price. Sharon's legal expenses were paid for by the State of Israel — in other words, by the American taxpayer — and American "friends" have already reimbursed him for his \$300,000 "out-of-pocket" expenses. In some respects, the litigation could be called a strictly Kosher catfight. Everyone on the plaintiff's side, except for a few character witnesses, was a Jew. As for the defendant, the editor-in-chief of all *Time, Inc.* publications is Henry Anatole Grunwald, a Viennese-born Jew with just a trace of a Kissinger accent. The writer of the allegedly defamatory article, David Halevy, was also Jewish.

When *Ariel Sharon v. Time Inc.* was finally over, *Washington Post* columnist Richard Cohen's postmortem was headlined — "The Arrogance of *Time*." Cohen was not the only Jewish writer who favored a Jewish war criminal over a Jewish-edited magazine. No columnist, of course, mentioned the damages to Lebanon caused by Sharon's invasion. Lebanon put these at 40,000 dead and \$10 billion, which could be good grounds for a suit against Sharon and

Israel itself. But somehow massacres of Arabs, dropping phosphorous bombs on hospitals and driving a million Palestinians out of their homes and their homeland are not war crimes, either in the eyes of the Israelis or in the eyes of the Richard Cohens who cover up for them.

## Westmoreland's Goof

Another trial that should never have been was General Westmoreland's \$120 million libel suit against CBS. Everyone who knows anything about *60 Minutes* knows how the program likes to skewer the military, and General Westmoreland, who should have known better, agreed to be interviewed. But anyone who listened to the high body counts and low estimates of enemy troop strengths put out by Westmoreland's high command during the Vietnam War knows that someone was lying. In this regard, CBS was right for questioning the lies and accusing the Vietnam commander of playing with figures. So many military underlings backed up CBS in their testimony that Westmoreland was forced to throw in the towel before the case went to the jury.

What Westmoreland should have done was sue CBS for losing the war in Vietnam. Then he might have had a case. CBS led the American media pack in aiding and abetting the enemy and reducing U.S. fighting morale to zero. In any normal country under any normal circumstances this is treason, sedition or what have you. Instead, Westmoreland hit CBS where it was strongest — questioning Westmoreland's own deflated estimates of enemy troop strength. But what can you expect from a political general — the only kind being turned out by West Point these days? Westmoreland is a born loser. He lost in Vietnam; he lost in his race for a South Carolina senate seat; and he lost his stupid suit against CBS.

## Media Literacy

18—POST-GAZETTE: Tues., Dec. 25, 1984

State/Region

### Goode says he run again for mayor of Philadelphia

PHILADELPHIA (AP) — Mayor W. Wilson Goode said there was "no question" he would seek re-election in 1987, then return from public office to work as a volunteer citizen.

In an interview published yesterday in the *Philadelphia Daily News*, the mayor revealed his intention to seek a second term as he prepared a "state of the city" address to be delivered Jan. 2, in which he will outline a five-year plan for Philadelphia.

"Having spent now almost 12 months in office, I'm convinced it will take at least five more years to do what I want to do, maybe even six more," Goode said.

The mayor, who was among those considered by Democratic presidential nominee Walter Mondale as a running mate this year, said he did not carry any ambitions for higher office.

"I have absolutely no interest whatsoever in any statewide office of any kind," Goode said.

"My plan would be to spend eight years in the mayor's office and become a private citizen, get a job in the private sector and continue to do on a voluntary basis the kind of work I've done thus far," he added.

In the meantime, Goode said the No. 1 problem confronting his administration was disposing of the city's trash. His efforts to find a solution have been set back by the court-ordered closing of the Kinsley Landfill in Deptford, N.J., to city trucks and his failure to obtain City Council approval for a steam-producing incinerator.

The mayor said there was a "60-40" chance the council would eventually approve the trash-to-energy plant, which his administration would like to build at the Philadelphia Naval Yard.

In reflecting on his first year as mayor, Goode said his most impressive achievement was the fast-track effort to rebuild the Columbus Avenue bridge before the Christmas shopping season, thus restoring the

flow of commuters and shoppers to downtown Philadelphia.

It demonstrated that you can reverse bureaucracy and red tape and benefit a lot of people," Goode said.

The mayor said his major disappointments were the stalled trash-to-energy plant and his failure to root out police corruption.

As a result of investigations in which some officers were found to have accepted money to protect illegal activities, Goode said he would consider decriminalizing gambling and prostitution.

"If these are victimless crimes, then who are we protecting, and is it worth it to really undermine the whole foundation of the Police Department to enforce laws — where neither the district attorney nor the judges are interested in seeing that the people who are involved are prevented in the future from doing these things?" asked Goode.

No, that's not a typo in the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette headline. What is more appropriate than good black English and good black syntax to announce the future political plans of Wilson Goode, the Negro boss of Philly? The Post-Gazette is owned by the Blacks, the same Jewish family that publishes the Toledo Blade.

## **UTOPIA OF THE INSTINCTS (III)**

A custom or institution is regarded as an anachronism when it no longer "fits" in the culture. It is a relic, a holdover from the past and one which, because it is no longer an integral part of culture, may shortly perish. Social theory is explicit on this point and would even have us consciously push anachronistic customs into the dead past where they have no inclination to depart of their own volition. At any rate, where it does not disappear willingly, the anachronism, since it is incongruous in the present and conflicts with existing institutions, will shortly be crowded out and replaced by these "necessary" institutions. But what is to be said of an anachronism which stubbornly refuses to perish? Such an institution, as is readily perceived by social theorists, becomes a serious threat to the rest of society.

It takes no great understanding to perceive that such an anachronism is not a true institution of culture but an egoism. It does not need encouragement to exist from the society around it but represents, rather, a kind of impulse by its own right and one that is potentially in ominous competition with existing society.

One reason why anachronisms exist at all is a certain habit-bound conservatism on the part of citizens, a lethargy in casting away useless baggage. Cultures change and evolve and, in doing so, they rid themselves of useless customs. Some institutions, however, although they may outwardly adapt to present conditions and may also shed certain formal features inconsistent with these conditions, are tenacious. Among the institutions that may, in one sense or another, be anachronistic is the family. Meant here is the limited parental family, the breeding or reproductive unit of the human species.

Breeding itself is not anachronistic -- society duly recognizes the fact that if citizens are to exist they must be bred -- but what is irrelevant to existing society, and to some degree contradicts its basic ideals, is the social group that, from the beginning of human time, has sprung up around the act of breeding. The human being is one creature on earth who, in order to reproduce himself, particularly to accommodate to the fact that the human infant is helpless for so long a period, must be societal. There must be an enduring instinctive and physical relationship between man, woman and child; this is the original human society. It is clear, then, that the family may certainly be out of place among institutions which man has newly invented.

Several writers have called the family "fascism," although this is a misnomer inasmuch as fascism is still a modern movement although having, certainly, anachronistic elements. The family constitutes, in itself, a complete society and one in which there is incontrovertible order, a sort of "natural fascism," but one, certainly, to which terms

applied to other institutions -- justice, injustice, equality, inequality, rights and responsibilities and many other "values" -- make no sense. The family has no inherent idea of justice, injustice or even value; it is a mere fact of nature. In these terms two things are "wrong" with the parental family in respect to modern values. First, criteria for the evaluation of institutions do not apply to the family, the only reason for the existence of such a group being that it exists. Secondly, the family actually constitutes, in itself, an entirely independent social entity which is potentially a viable challenger of the larger society. The fabricated society, here called civilization, that has been produced above and around the family could be replaced in one unconscious stroke. The family, then, is an enduring institution of life that constitutes both a conspiracy, albeit an unconscious conspiracy, and a ready-made social order indifferent to every thought of man. The real threat of the family to civilization is that it does not need communication, the basic interaction of men on a cultural or civilized basis, in order to be a conspiracy. Furthermore, it is a social order that requires no initial period of thought or experiment in order to supplant civilization; it could replace civilization instantly. For all the laws, rules and regulations that have been laboriously contrived by mankind it substitutes its own fundamental rule -- trust.

Clearly the family is an anachronism. Were it to follow the course of other social relics it would shortly disappear, an eventuality predicted by Friedrich Engels, the most commonly cited socialist critic of the family. Engels was impressed by the fact that different forms of the family have disappeared as each, in its own turn, proved inconsistent with new forms of technical cooperation. Among other things, he held that forms of material production in the early capitalist period destroyed the clan, the unilineal extended family.

As production shifted from agriculture to the small workshop, members of the same family remained together, no longer in the fields but under one roof in or near the work place. But the days family members would remain together were numbered. The growing industrialism -- and this growth was irrepressible -- forced the owners to bring into their factory strangers, persons not related by blood. The workshop now became a true factory, an impersonal place where workers' bonds were not those of the family but dictated by the factory operation itself. The effect of this, insofar as factory production became the dominant form of society itself, was to destroy the extended family as a work group. It deprived the family of an important reason -- material subsistence -- for existing. The basis of the new society was abstract; in Engels's terms, "truly social." Engels was correct in his description of the history of a purely

formal family, the matriclan or patriclan. What escaped him, however, was that having dissolved one or several of its forms -- which were pure formalities of the family -- the family has stubbornly recreated itself and has emerged, albeit anachronistically, intact.

True, the family remained an anachronism, an ancient relic, and as society advanced the smaller group became ever more inconsistent and disharmonious with the larger one. Yet, unlike certain other institutions and ideas, the family never found a new niche for itself in modern society; it steadily became more remote and aloof. And if its forms were incongruous, its ideas were even more so. Mankind was progressing not just socially and materially but morally as well, as democratic and equalitarian ideas resolutely drove out older religious ideas. The family, for its part, held onto its own special relationships for which ideas of value, morality, justice and truth made no sense whatsoever. The family did not so much reject such ideas, since it had no idea even how to conduct an argument; it simply ignored them.

Society, for the time being, decided not to force the issue of the family's incompatibility with the times, but let it continue to exist. It needed the family to breed new citizens. But the social institution surrounding the pure act of breeding constituted an enduring problem, so that shortly it began to be evident to some thinkers -- Engels and Charles Fourier were the most prominent -- that the matter could not end here. The family was apparently the source of certain ideas which, although harmless when limited to the individual parental group, became pernicious to society when they spilled outside the boundaries of this group. What was most ancient and anachronistic became, under certain circumstances, revolutionary and anarchistic.

Where the anachronism naggingly persists, so as to indicate to ourselves that it contains its own will and energy, it appears not as a benign relic that can be managed and contained in the museums and zoos of society; it becomes destructive of all that mankind "believes in" and of all that man, as inventor of institutions and values, has built over the millennia with great care and effort. The family came to be regarded as a sort of natural disaster, in the face of which men were helpless.

The family is anarchism without a conscious conspiracy, without any awareness on the part of the revolutionaries of what they are doing. This is because the family is not a value; it is a fact.

Such contrariness, so long as it is contained within boundaries of the isolated and individual parental family, is only a potential danger. Each family separated from others poses no real threat to society, for the same reason that any egoism, where and when it is small, is no threat. But this small family egoism, in its constant confrontation with the values of self-effacement and self-humiliation of an advanced cooperative society, becomes, sooner or later, as society becomes more massive and imposing, a large egoism. Such a massive self-centeredness is called race. Nowhere has the family displayed its awesome power in relation to institutions as it has in the combined familial strength of racism.

Race does not need a conspiracy or a revolution to

further its cause; it already is, in itself, a revolution.

The race has inherent in it all the passion of sex and family loyalty, which are expressions of the ego. Such energies evade values; they thwart any attempt to formulate them as "institutions." All the energy that the family had pent up within it during the period of collaboration with technics, in the era of the matri- and patriclans, is now projected into race, the most massive of all egoisms and the one which reconciles all the smaller egoisms. Masculine self-centeredness, perhaps the most physically violent of all egoisms, is, after long frustration, simply pooled together with all the other egoisms which, collectively, create an awesome "barbarian" force.

The *raison d'être* of the large group ego is that it has rolled into one massive force an agent capable of revolutionary action. Such a revolt will result in a mass anarchism -- by no means a contradiction in terms -- and a rejection of human artifice and human values. The contrived order of society will be replaced by an order of nature.

The formula stands: what is most ancient, so long as it has its own will and volition, is most revolutionary.

*(To be continued)*

### Ponderable Quotes

When Elizabeth Hardwick, a Southerner, explains that she came to New York to make herself over into a Jewish intellectual or John Berryman avers that he considers himself an honorary Jew, they describe the sort of ethnicity most appealing to me.

Alan Lelchuk,  
*New York Times Book Review*

I, myself, have serious doubts that there is such a thing as a "moral people." But even if there is, I'm quite sure we Jews do not fit the bill. We defy all the usual sociological characterizations.

Rabbi David M. Gordis  
American Jewish Committee

To be born a Jew is to become a member of a worldwide constituency whose roots go back 5,000 years. One's ethnic makeup can neither be chosen nor changed. A Jew who wishes to disassociate himself from Judaism and take up Catholicism, Christian Science or Confucianism, for example, is still a Jew by heritage. No amount of disavowing will transform him into a Gentile.

Ann Landers,  
Sept. 9, 1984

[The attack on Israeli athletes at the 1972 Olympics in Munich brought home the reality of who I am, where I am . . . . It taught me that as long as I'm alive, I want the world to know I am a Jew . . . . It brought home to me the realization that as long as I'm alive there will be someone, somewhere, out to get the Jews.

Howard Cosell,  
Barbara Walters TV interview

**We few, we happy few, we brothers!**

## **WELCOME TO THE CONSPIRACY**

Some time ago I suddenly became aware of the fact that I had been for many years acting in contradiction to my own interpretation of history. This "moment of realization" came as I was discussing the matter of democracy with a young liberal fellow attorney. I had remarked to him that I considered democracy to be an utterly unworkable form of government and that universal suffrage democracy had always led to the destruction of the nation adopting it.

While I had long believed this, I had consistently acted otherwise. I suspect the same is true of many Majority activists.

Democracy is not a viable political strategy for us, who espouse radical and indeed "un-American" programs because we could never, even under the best circumstances appeal to 51% of the voting public.

More people will always want to ride on the wagon than pull the wagon. The wasters will always outnumber the thrifty. There will always be a bigger market for a political program which tells people there are no foreign threats and that world peace is merely a matter of goodwill and negotiations.

Even the most sugar-coated version of our platform will almost always be rejected by a majority of the voters.

Consider if you will a microcosm of the American people gathered together to hear two competing politicians.

One young politician, a conservative, propounds to them the following:

Our world is a place of struggle, competition and rivalry. We face international threats that require that we be strong and vigilant. This situation requires sacrifice. Therefore, all you momma's boy duds are going to have to shape up. You can forget about goofing off and lazing about during your late teens and early twenties. Instead, you are going to be drafted into the armed forces and made into soldiers. Your drill sergeant will roust you out of bed at 5:00 A.M. every morning so you can run the six-mile obstacle course. You can throw away the marijuana and say goodbye to the long hair.

As for you women, your role is to breed lots of healthy children for your country. You are not going to run anything. This will be left to the males, especially the white males. You will stay home and wash diapers.

All of you parasites: You can forget about the dole, food stamps and rent subsidies. You will not be able to take the products of other people's labor any more. Instead you will have to work, work hard and obey your bosses and supervisors. This way our country can compete again in the world markets, because you are going to get to work on time, work hard all day and forget about all of your benefits and perks.

We are going to have a great country. The way we are going to have it is by sacrifice, austerity, work and discipline. This way America will be great again.

Then the other young politician steps up:

My friends, thank goodness we do not all have the negative, pessimistic views of my good friend who just finished speaking.

This world is not the negative, hostile environment he seems to think it is.

The Soviets are human beings, just like you and me. They don't want international tension and conflict. They have seen what war does and the suffering it causes by their experience in World War II. They want peace, just like you and me.

Therefore, all of you fine young men, the greatest and best educated generation in history, you won't have to serve in the military. You can stay home and "find yourselves" and experiment with alternate lifestyles, mind-expanding substances and otherwise lead all of us with your brilliance.

Also, we are going to have justice for our women. Finally, we are going to see that you have the possessions of leadership in our society which are your due as a majority of the human race.

And our wonderful union brothers and sisters, we are going to protect all of your hard-won gains against the bosses. You will be able to work less and get more.

Finally, we are not going to tolerate any longer the spectacle of luxury and poverty existing side by side. We are going to take the ill-gotten spoils of exploitation and speculation and use them to help our elderly, our kids and our wonderful teachers.

This country is going to be great by being morally great. This country is going to be strong by being morally strong. This country is going to be secure by taking risks for peace and extending a hand of brotherhood to all nations of the world. All of this can be achieved without any hardship or sacrifice except on the part of a minority of bloated, privileged, rich white males.

Is there any doubt which program will get 50% -- way more than 50% -- of the votes?

While some may laugh at the foregoing scenario, the statement of our point of view above is not all that radical. It avoids the absolutely explosive subjects such as race. It only appears radically unpalatable because it is expressed baldly.

However, the voters are not as dumb as we would like to think. More often than not they can see through the packaging and see what the effect of the program will be for them.

For this reason, the infantile liberal philosophy will always enjoy an advantage over even the most sensible and restrained conservative one in a universal suffrage democracy. The truth of this statement is borne out to any objective observer by the entire political history of Great Britain and the Scandinavian countries in the 20th century.

America is no exception. Contrary to what President Reagan thinks or says he thinks, our country has no special divine mission. It is not loved by God or is in any sense God's little pet. The only reason we do not yet exhibit the terminal symptoms of the disease called democracy as do Great Britain and Scandinavia, is that we, unlike them, have only recently become a universal suffrage democracy. Until the mid-sixties Negroes (and thus the poorer segment of the population) were effectively denied the ballot in the Southern one-third of our States by a variety of devices such as the poll tax and the literacy tax. However, to quote James Buckley, the "conservative" ex-Senator from New York and the brother of William, "Thank God we have all that behind us now!"

Yes, Senator Buckley, we do have all that behind us now and America is a universal suffrage democracy.

Having established that we are now a universal suffrage democracy and that we are precluded from any chance of winning real power in elections, let us ask the only sensible question -- What do we do now? Where do we go from here?

Americans find it very difficult to envision a future for their country beyond the future of the existing political framework. This is so because of the long continuity -- albeit a superficial continuity -- of our form of government. A few specialists and political dissidents may realize the falseness of the continuity but the typical American does not see the radical departures and interruptions represented by the War Between the States and the direct election of Senators, to take two examples, which have changed the initial Constitution under which a Negro was three-fifths of a person to a government which mandates forced busing, reverse discrimination and affirmative action.

Even many political dissidents, such as you and I, fall victim to the same illusion. It is therefore important to stop and think that other kindred countries have seen many governments come and go but still exist and are inhabited by the descendants of the same folk who made up their populations years ago. France has been a feudal society, an absolute monarchy, a limited monarchy, a democratic republic and so on back and forth for centuries. Nevertheless, France still exists. In this century Germany has been a monarchy, a democracy, a dictatorship and then a democracy in the West and a Communist satellite in the East. Nevertheless, a recognizable German entity still exists.

We need to expand our thoughts to envision the disappearance of the present form of government and what that betides for us. The results of such thinking can be astonishing.

For instance, I was once at a party given by a Hungarian family in the city in which I reside. Late in the evening, after most of the guests had departed, a few of us were talking freely under the liberating dispensation of the grape. Someone asked our Hungarian hosts what we should do in the event of a Soviet conquest.

To my astonishment, my fanatically anti-Communist friends immediately replied that there was only one sensible course of action: we should immediately join the Communist Party!

As astounding as this view was, after they had explained themselves the truth of their assessment was obvious. Un-

der a systematic totalitarian regime such as that in the Soviet bloc, resistance -- either overt or covert -- was impossible once the regime was solidly established. Therefore, the only way to ameliorate the situation was to join the ruling party. The Hungarians explained that after the Soviet conquest of their native country in 1944 and 1945, the membership of the Communist Party initially consisted of true-believer Marxist fanatics. Life under such people's rule was difficult for the individual and destructive to the heritage of the Hungarian majority. Affairs were decidedly improved as the hardcore fanatics died out or were displaced by those who joined up for practical reasons. This was the only method for change.

What then do we do, faced as we are by the spectre of universal suffrage democracy?

Our own philosophy provides an answer.

We accept Nietzsche's aphorism that the sum of a million zeroes is zero. We do not believe in equality, whether equality of individuals, social classes or races. We believe in human differences. Unlike egalitarians, we believe in elites.

We also believe, as Aristotle put it, "History is what Alcibiades did and suffered" or phrased another way, great men make history.

One of the most illuminating books of our time is *The Climate of Treason* by Andrew Boyle, which has been a best-seller in the United Kingdom. Every earnest Majority activist should give this book close scrutiny.

It was Boyle's book which forced the admission by the British government that Anthony Blunt, the Queen's art advisor, had been known to have been a Soviet spy in the Philby espionage ring for years but had been protected because his exposure would have caused widespread embarrassment in upper-class circles.

On page 63 of *The Climate of Treason*, Boyle reveals that in the late twenties and early thirties the decision was made by the Comintern to target Cambridge and Oxford for Communist subversion. The Soviets, ostensible believers in the equality of man, gave up on their efforts to organize the working class. Instead, the shrewd operatives of the Kremlin analyzed British society and determined that the graduates of two universities governed the British Empire -- Oxford and Cambridge. They then made it their goal to establish a Communist presence in those two resplendent universities and to recruit undergraduates to the Communist cause. The world's leading egalitarians in theory became practicing elitists.

We Majority activists are few in number and our resources are pathetically small. We must husband our resources and use them carefully.

Why then is it that almost all Majority propaganda campaigns aim their message (1) to the already committed and/or (2) to the marginal, down-and-out element of our society?

We must borrow a page from the Communists' book and set out to subvert the elite.

I can anticipate the howls of opposition my proposal will evoke. I have heard them before. Nevertheless, my analysis of U.S. history is that our country has always been run by the graduates of the Ivy League, is now run by the graduates of the Ivy League and apparently will always be



run by the graduates of the Ivy League. It does us no good to curse Harvard, Yale and Princeton. Whining about Harvard's domination of America is on the level of complaining about the weather or condemning rivers for flowing downhill. Ivy League dominance is a fact; it is part of reality. Those who choose to ignore reality will eventually suffer a rude encounter with reality.

How then can we subvert and propagandize the preppies?

I suggest that we should start by selecting the finest prep schools in the country and targeting them for propagandization. Names such as Miss Porter's, Groton, St. Paul's and Foxcroft come immediately to mind. The advantage to making the prep schools rather than the Ivy League colleges the initial target is that the secondary school students have not yet been totally indoctrinated, as have many of the Ivy League undergraduates. As Samuel Johnson once said of Scotsmen, so we can say of the preppies: "Much, much can be made of a preppy if you catch him young."

The natural rebelliousness of some teenagers will incline them our way, especially when they see how much more furiously the establishment reacts to a rightist, racist rebel than it does to a leftist rebel. The headmasters and leftist teachers will undoubtedly assist us by their hysterical over-reaction.

Also, since we believe in the power of genetics, I surmise that many of the young preppies will have inherited the ruthlessness which is characteristic or used to be characteristic of the upper classes. This too will be of benefit to us.

The preppies whom we target will be, by virtue of the schools in which they are enrolled, heirs to large family fortunes and destined to occupy positions of influence and power in our society.

They will be strategically positioned to lead our country and our people out of the morass in which we find ourselves today. The growing number of Jews and other minority members in prep schools ought to force more and more non-Jews into a rivalry which will help open the latter's hearts and minds to one ideology.

The prep schools and the Ivy League colleges have not always been the exclusive property of the left. In the 1920s our philosophy was the reigning orthodoxy at Harvard (Lothrop Stoddard), Columbia (Madison Grant) and elsewhere. It is partially due to our own stupidity that we have gone from being the reigning orthodoxy in this nation to something lower than a cult.

It is a long road back, but let us be on our way.

It is my belief that democracy in America will self-destruct in our time. It will perish not so much because of anything we do. It will die because it has historically never been known to survive for long, even in a racially homogeneous society. Its death in the polyglot "melting pot" of 20th-century America will be comparatively swift.

When democracy self-destructs in America, the world will not cease turning. Some entity will occupy the territorial expanse known as the USA. The nature, shape and form of that entity will be determined not by what the masses want but by which tough elite emerges triumphant. Rather than view the death of 20th-century American society and its produce-and-consume system as a tragedy, we should

welcome it with joyous anticipation of the opportunities this upheaval will offer.

If we have recruited and honed our elite and have imbued it with our own alternative to the existing order, we can take full advantage of the crash. In so doing we will redeem the unspeakable horror which America has come to represent and put not merely our own country but our whole civilization and European man on the road to recovery.

We will never succeed in a universal suffrage democracy. That senseless dream must be set aside. Any involvement in democratic politics should be confrontational in nature, designed not for the purpose of making the system work or ameliorating the situation but for some other advantage -- the garnering of recruits, the spreading of cynicism and despair, the undermining of faith in our system and its leaders.

Our hope is in collapse and the opportunity that collapse will offer for an elite to emerge and displace the system.

My fellow conspirators, let us set to our task!

Cataline Jr.

### Ponderable Quotes

In my opinion, the greatest enemy that America has ever had, posing the greatest threat to our way of life, are the three television networks and the people who run them . . . .

Ted Turner, founder of CNN  
*Washington Post*, June 28, 1984

I'll tell you what we were writing. We were writing Gentiles with Jewish emotions -- because you've got to have the action out, and the guilt, to get the passion.

Esther Shapiro, co-producer of  
*Dynasty*, in *Harper's & Queen*  
(June 1984), a British publication

The heads of the networks are parasites and tasteless mercenaries. They've trashed up the airwaves almost beyond repair. It's a subhuman situation.

Kathleen Nolan, president  
Screen Actors Guild

What audacity, what hope, what irony that the son of a son of a slave should have greater impact on the thinking of conscious whites than any other writer.

Leone Bennett, editor of *Ebony*,  
apotheosizing James Baldwin

The *New Republic* is currently the nation's most interesting and important political journal.

George Will, syndicated columnist

# 1984 Election Tally

Although Reagan's electoral college total (525) was the largest in history, as a percentage of total electoral votes (97.58 percent), it was slightly smaller than the percentage of the electoral college won by Franklin Roosevelt in 1936 (98.49 percent, or 523 of 532 electoral votes) and James Monroe in 1820 (231 of 232 electoral votes, or 99.6 percent).

Reagan's percentage of the popular vote (nearly 59 percent) was the fifth highest since popular election of electors became the general practice in 1824, exceeded only by Harding in 1920 (60.3 percent), Roosevelt in 1936 (60.8 percent), Johnson in 1964 (61 percent) and Nixon in 1972 (60.7 percent).

The turnout was estimated to be about 52.9 percent of the voting age population, slightly higher than the 52.6 percent who voted in 1980, and a reversal of the downward trend which began after the 1960 election, in which turnout was 62.8 percent.

The Republicans will hold just over 3,000 legislative seats in the country, about 100 more than four years ago; Democrats will hold about 4,300, a loss in 1984 of approximately 300 to Republicans and independents.

In the 13 elections for Governor, Republicans elected 8, Democrats 5, for a net gain of one Republican. As a result, in 1985 Democrats will control 34 governorships. Republicans control both Houses of 11 state legislatures, the same number as before the 1984 election. Ten legislatures are split between the parties, up from five before the 1984 election.

President Reagan carried the Protestant vote by 2 to 1 and the Roman Catholic vote by 3 to 2. Jews voted in favor of Mondale about 2 to 1 nationwide and favored Mon-

## Final Count of Presidential Votes

| Candidate and Party                                | Total Votes | Percentage |
|----------------------------------------------------|-------------|------------|
| Ronald Reagan (Republican)                         | 54,541,521  | 58.77      |
| Walter Mondale (Democrat)                          | 37,565,334  | 40.54      |
| John Anderson (National Unity Party)               | 1,479       | .0016      |
| Gerald Baker (Big Deal Party)                      | 872         | .001       |
| Dave Bergland (Libertarian)                        | 227,168     | .25        |
| Delmar Dennis (American Party)                     | 13,149      | .014       |
| Earl F. Dodge (Prohibition)                        | 4,235       | .0046      |
| Gus Hall (Communist)                               | 36,215      | .039       |
| Gavrielle Holmes (Workers World)                   | 2,641       | .0029      |
| Larry Holmes (Workers World)                       | 15,327      | .017       |
| Sonya Johnson (Citizens Party)                     | 71,947      | .078       |
| Lyndon LaRouche Jr. (Independent)                  | 78,773      | .085       |
| Arthur J. Lowery (United Sovereign Citizens Party) | 822         | .0009      |
| Mel Mason (Socialist Workers)                      | 24,672      | .027       |
| Bob Richards (Populist)                            | 66,168      | .072       |
| Dennis Serrette (Independent Alliance)             | 58,898      | .064       |
| Ed Wynn (Workers League)                           | 14,363      | .016       |
| Write-ins                                          | 17,438      | .019       |
| Total Votes Cast                                   | 92,741,022  |            |

dale by some margin in every state but Texas.

Many identifiable ethnic groups in America voted predominantly for President Reagan -- Poles, Slavs, Italians, Germans, WASPs, Scandinavians and Irish. Exceptions were the Orientals, who preferred Mondale by 54 percent to 46 percent, and black voters, who gave President Reagan 10 to 12 percent of their support.

Hispanics, who represent about 6 percent of the electorate and about half of whom live in Texas and California, favored Mondale, but not overwhelmingly. In Tex-

as, exit polls indicate that Mondale received 72 percent of the Hispanic vote.

In 1984, 90 percent of Southern blacks (and 87 percent of all blacks) voted for Mondale and 71 percent of Southern whites (and 63-66 percent of all whites) for President Reagan. Blacks are about 11 percent of the national electorate, and about 26 percent of the Democratic electorate; 97 percent of Republicans are white.

Source: Congressional Research Service Review (Jan. 1985)

## How to Get to CBS

Jesse Helms, as demonstrated by his recent proposal that conservatives should buy control of CBS, hasn't got a clue as to how the media work. You'd think that a politician who has been kicked around by the networks for so long would be more knowledgeable about the electronic demon that is ruling his and our lives. Poor Jesse still believes that CBS is just another corporation -- that all you have to do is buy enough stock and "you can become Dan Rather's boss."

Not in a millennium! First of all, it would

take a mighty financial effort to acquire sufficient shares even to elect one or two directors. At present some 24,000 stockholders own 30 million shares (thanks to Helms, recently run up to over \$88 a share) of CBS stock. To own even 10% of these shares would cost \$264 million, probably more, since this much buying would boost the price even further. One person who would never sell to a conservative group is William Paley, the founding father of CBS and the one who owns the largest hunk of stock (6.55%).

Even if by some miracle conservatives could get financial control of the network and could agree on some kind of purification agenda, their troubles would just begin. The moment any attempt was made to inject a tad of conservative ideology or ideological balance into the program (the sitcoms are often more liberal and minority-oriented than the news itself), there would probably be an official or a wildcat strike,

and the network would go on short rations. CBS, from William Paley down to the lowliest mailroom clerk, is a dyed-in-the-wool, 100% liberaloid organization. It would take years to purge it of its sins and in the meantime sabotage, strikes, sitdowns and advertiser boycotts would bring any conservative owners to their knees in no time.

There is only one way to get to CBS and that is through the audience. The loss of a few ratings points in its most important shows would cost the network tens of millions of dollars a year and would cost conservatives nothing. By pamphleteering, by books, by public meetings, even by door-to-door solicitations, it might, just might, be possible to educate enough people to tune out CBS, stop buying products advertised on CBS and switch millions of viewers to other networks. The moment CBS bosses found out it was costing them real money to

spread their agit-prop, they would quickly take care of Dan Rather themselves.

Frankly, the only permanent solution to the banalization of Majority culture by CBS, ABC, NBC and half of PBS is either: (1) a government takeover, to which conservatives would be more opposed than liberals, or (2) an ideological revolution. Helms's proposal simply doesn't face up to the realities of the situation. You don't change the political composition of what is essentially a liberal-minority church by electing a couple of conservative directors, any more than you can change the color of a pink flamingo by painting a few of its feathers blue.

CBS, in case it has slipped Jesse's mind, is an integral part of the overall liberal-minority mind-set. Much of what Dan Rather eructs every evening comes from the New York Times, which is monolithically jew-

ish, and many of CBS's prime-time programs are cranked out by Hollywood, which is top-heavily Jewish. Both the Times, Hollywood and the media in general would rush to CBS's rescue at the slightest sign of a shift to the right.

No, the fight is not against the CBS network, which is simply the worst case of present-day cultural perversion. The fight is against the entire liberal-minority intellectual ascendancy, which reaches from the CBS cameras and the Times building in Zoo City to the Hollywood studios and back again to New York Publishers' Row, the Ford Foundation and up to Harvard and Yale.

It's an octopus, Jesse, and you don't slay an octopus by cutting off just one of its tentacles.



## Poison Pen

Hate is our overpowering legacy, and we have regenerated ourselves by hatred from decade to decade, generation to generation, century to century. . . . In 10, 20, 30 years, the world of Islam will begin to consume itself in madness. We cannot live with ourselves . . . we never have. We cannot live with or accommodate the outside world. We never have. We are incapable of change. . . . If we are not stopped we will march the world to the Day of the Burning.

Substitute the word "Judaism" for "Islam" in the paragraph above and the rhetoric is worthy of *Der Stürmer* at its stormiest. But, as it stands, the passage is almost a typical one from Leon Uris's very fictional bestseller *The Haj* (Doubleday). Also typical is the fact that Uris places the slur in an Arab's mouth.

How is the establishment press treating Uris in the wake of his 566-page hatefest against the Palestinians?

- Gerald Green, author of *Holocaust*, writes for the *Chicago Sun-Times* syndicate: "If I had the power, I would make *The Haj* required reading for the entire membership of the United Nations." Green appears to accept every word in the book as gospel, and admires and drools over its author.

- *Variety* recently ran a big ad for a documentary film called "The Klan: A Legacy of Hate in America." In large letters near the top of the ad are none other than Leon Uris's words of praise for the Charles Guggenheim film.

- The *Weekend Australian Magazine's* Sally Macmillan still calls Uris a "liberal idealist" in the wake of *The Haj*. She writes

of his "old-fashioned values," such as "a rigid attitude toward the Soviets" (which we somehow doubt is long-held in his case).



Leon Uris

Admittedly, some reviewers have been unsparing in their condemnation of Uris. *Newsweek's* Jerry Adler says his book "does not strike a single convincing note in a vast symphony of sound." But he notes how one of Uris's far-out creations, the Arab archaeologist Dr. Mudhil [Mudhill?], is made to sagely observe: "We are a people living in hate, despair and darkness. The Jews are our bridge out of darkness."

The *Washington Post's* Milton Viorst notes that Uris's Arabs "are, without exception, despicable."

In discussing Palestinian culture, Uris seems to have a fixation with excrement, in its diverse forms. It appears regularly, not only in the customary places, but on

bodies, in houses, on streets, in beds. He brings it up constantly among his characters. Deliberately or not, Uris suggests it is a metaphor for Arab life.

Uris's Jews, in contrast, are invariably heroic, intelligent, compassionate even to Arabs and dedicated to the public weal. Their metaphor, as he presents it, is their shelves stacked with books, usually in several languages.

Significantly, Norman Mailer discussed Egyptian culture in excremental terms in *Ancient Evenings*, and Richard Rubenstein did the same for German culture in *After Auschwitz*, which is required reading in many theology schools. The truth, of course, is that Jews, from Freud on down, have been obsessed with "anality" beyond all other peoples. It was they who left the so-called "Israeli calling cards" all over Arab belongings following their June 1982 invasion of Lebanon.

Switching metaphors, Leon Uris is poison, not only for the Islamic world but for the Europeans whom the "ardent Zionist" chooses to live among. In 1968 he married a 25-year-old former model and silversmith named Marjorie Edwards. Very soon they quarreled, and the depressed *shikse* shot herself fatally in the mouth. Two years later, the aging but rich Uris married 22-year-old Jill Peabody, a photographer. The connection, at least so far, has paid off for Jill, because the sweet young thing from nowhere soon found her photography being promoted by the top publishers and praised by the top reviewers. As her husband says, "Critics are like sheep."

☆ ☆ ☆

# Hitler's Foreign Soldiers

In 1977 the Swiss military historian Peter Gosztony published a book called *Hitlers Fremde Heere* (Hitler's Foreign Armies).<sup>\*</sup> Most readers were surprised to learn that these foreign auxiliary units had never been requested by Hitler.

It all started with Mussolini, who hemmed and hawed in 1939 when Hitler conquered Poland in 28 days. When his ally invaded Russia in 1941, however, Mussolini, who had already stabbed France in the back in 1940, thought it opportune to join the German drive on Moscow, even though it was against the wishes of Hitler. Il Duce ignored Der Führer's objections and ordered three divisions to the Russian front "because Italy cannot stand aside, but must be actively engaged in this war." Gosztony writes:

Mussolini tried hard to have his troops looked upon as equals of the Germans. In August 1941 he invited Hitler to inspect Italian divisions during a giant parade. The German general Keitel (later hanged at Nuremberg) accompanied Hitler and was shocked at what he saw. He wrote, "Especially the over-age officers make a poor impression, and make one wonder about the 'Kampfkraft' (fighting efficiency) of their troops. How can such 'semi-soldiers' stand up against Russian troops when they had been unable to stand up against the Greek soldiers . . ."

Later the Italian dictator ordered more divisions to leave for Russia, declaring pontifically, "We must not stay behind smaller countries . . . We owe these troops to our German allies." Italy was not the only European state to give military aid to the German cause. Croatia, recently freed from the harsh rule of the Serbs, followed suit, then Romania, Slovakia, Hungary and Spain, with its famous Blue Division. All this without a word from Hitler. These national units must be distinguished from the many thousands of individual volunteers who served with the German armed forces. The national units had been ordered to fight alongside the Germans by their rulers who wanted to impress Hitler when he seemed to be a sure winner. As it turned out, he was not at all impressed.

In regard to Romania, Hitler assured Marshal Antonescu that Germany did not want or expect his participation in the war. But the Romanian dictator declared heatedly that his country would join Germany the moment the invasion of Russia began. He had his way. At Stalingrad the poorly

led and poorly armed Romanian units were totally destroyed, and the Germans were unable to send their own troops in time to prevent a Russian breakthrough. Stalingrad was lost, and with it the German Sixth Army.

As the war progressed and a German victory became more and more doubtful, the friendly cooperation and goodwill between Germans and their allies began to deteriorate. Foreign units complained they were being positioned at the most exposed points in the battle line, while Germans grew more convinced "foreigners" were no match for the Russians. In addition, most non-German troops were poorly equipped for the bitterly cold winter. Massive desertions began. Whole regiments surrendered when Russian T-34 tanks lumbered into sight. Only the Spanish Blue Division held out admirably, as did French units at Berlin, where they fought against Russian armor to the end. As for the non-Germans who were integrated in German units, such as the Waffen SS, they fought like tigers and set new standards of military excellence.

By 1944 the governments of the foreign units had contacted Moscow and offered to withdraw their troops or even to order them to fight against the Germans. Romania's Antonescu was overthrown and shot. Finland left the war and concluded a separate armistice with Moscow, after having lost 59,000 men. The Hungarians (136,000 dead) switched sides and began to fight against the Germans in their midst. Croatia and Slovakia adopted the Hungarian approach, and in both countries a wild period of massacres by Communist-led forces began. Thousands of anti-Russian Croats and Slovaks were murdered.

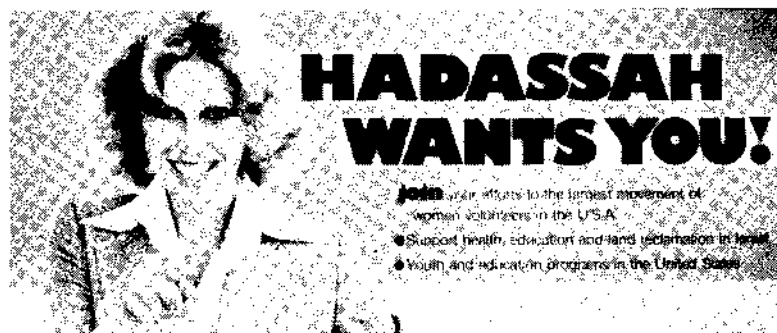
And Mussolini? In January 1943, when events were already pointing toward a German collapse, he asked Hitler in a letter to "allow the Italian troops a place of honor within the German frontlines, because other tasks like behind-the-front security would be considered an affront to the Italian units in Russia." Hitler declined his fellow dictator's request and had the Italian troops returned to their homeland. He explained, "It makes no sense to comply with his [Mussolini's] request. We supply them with our best arms, but this fact alone does not improve their worth. I will not be fooled again."

Propaganda Minister Dr. Josef Goebbels wrote in his diary, the Italians "cannot be used at the Eastern Front, and they cannot be used in North Africa. They cannot be used in the submarine warfare, not even for their own anti-aircraft at home. Der Führer asks rightfully why the Italians are fighting at all."

In the postwar era it was not wise to mention the eager military conscripts and volunteers who tried to help Germany destroy the Soviet Union. In 1945 soldiers returning from the Russian front were treated like pariahs. Powerful Communist parties in the West demanded that historians refer to them only as "national fascist troops." After the war an almost total silence about the foreign units prevailed, until the Swiss military historian published his book and proved by facts and figures that Hitler had never wanted them and even had some of them sent home when they proved not to be battle-worthy.

222

## Misleading Pitch



If the above solicitation is correct, then one of the best ways to meet blondes is to join this splashiest Zionist female organization.

<sup>\*</sup> Published by Econ Publishers, Düsseldorf, West Germany.



## Will We Share the Eagle's Fate?

That eagle's fate and mine are one,  
Which, on the shaft that made him die,  
Espied a feather of his own,  
Wherewith he wont to soar so high.

Edmund Waller  
"To a Lady Singing  
a Song of His Composing"

The idea of the eagle struck by a feather from its own wing is proverbial. It appears not only in Aesop's *Fables* and the works of Aeschylus, Euripides and Dionysius of Halicarnassus, but in the poetry of Byron and Thomas Moore.

If one assumes that only Europeans had the genius to create modern technology, but that many other peoples, far more numerous, have the talent to sustain it, then it is possible that future conflicts will deliver us to a fate like the proverbial eagle's. Much more likely, however, the "feather on the fatal dart," in Byron's words, will be our Western medicine and humanitarian impulses, which could finally cause our demographic overwhelming.

The Nordic "aesthetic prop," used increasingly against Nordics, illustrates the same principle. When, in World War II movies, Jewish actors are cast as Nazis and Nordics are cast as Jews, our own virtues, physical and otherwise, are turned wickedly against us.

Last year, ABC ran a miniseries called *The Mystic Warrior*, about a fictitious Sioux Indian named Ahbleza who strove unsuccessfully to unite all Indians in peaceful harmony. He was driven by visions of an approaching enemy, the white man, who was much stronger than all the red tribes combined. Watching the valiant Ahbleza struggling to convince his pig-headed fellows of their impending fate, one was continually reminded of *Instauration's* lonely mission. Two aspects of the program which especially provoked sympathy for the Indian cause was its haunting music -- European music -- and its handsome actors -- also European, in many cases. *The Mystic Warrior* was deeply moving at times -- but the emotions triggered were purely ersatz, in a racial sense.

Yes, one could almost feel those Nordic feathers lining the arrow as it pierced one's bleeding heart!

## Outhouse Art

An "artistic montage" largely consisting of a repainted and retouched three-hole outdoor toilet seat has been hailed in the *New York Times* as an authentic work of

the late Dutch immigrant, Willem de Kooning, a producer of some of the ugliest junk in the modern art scene. It will be interesting to see how much the work will fetch when it is put on the auction block. Some de Kooning canvases have sold for as much as \$2 million. One art expert compared the outhouse with a urinal sculpted by Marcel Duchamp in 1917, which is now considered a masterpiece by the Stone Age creatures who officiate as curators of U.S. art museums.

## The Greens Are Coming

At a most inopportune time, just when they are getting hell in West Germany for harboring Nazis in their ranks, the Greens are coming to the U.S. Many Americans, including some Instaurationists, have been receiving a pamphlet announcing the birth of a North American Greens Network (P.O. Box 392, New York, NY 10013).

The letter contains slogans that are not exactly hostile to *Instauration's* line of thought: "Neither right nor left but ahead," "Unity through diversity," and suchlike. The "four pillars" of the Greens are prominently underlined: (a) ecological action, (b) social responsibility, (c) base democracy (how base?), (d) nonviolence. A nationwide computer conference is set for sometime in the spring.

The Greens, as we all know, have made quite a splash in West Germany, mainly as a reaction against the stodgy Bonn political machine. They touched a popular nerve with their concern about the environment and about preventing West Germany from becoming the battleground of a nuclear war between Russia and the U.S. It goes without saying that the Greens are all for nonalignment and neutrality. Who can blame them? Instaurationists might also be "neutralists" if they were West Germans, within reach of Russia's biggest -- and smallest -- warheads. Many Germans (and many Americans) realize it would be much more convenient (and less messy) for Russia and the U.S. to slug it out on German territory than to nuke each other's country.

Because *die Grunen* in the Vaterland have not been afraid to speak their minds, they have recently been denounced by various Jewish organizations. The Greens' candidate for President of the Federal Republic is Luise Rinser, a maverick feminist who was jailed by Hitler, but whose studies of the origins of Jewish thought have led her to the conclusion that Jews are responsible for many of the evils of modern society. Moreover, Green parliamentary members have not participated in the servile, all-out support given Israel by the two major par-

ties. Recently, a Green member of the European Parliament, Brigitte Heinrich, was stopped at the Allenby Bridge and refused entry into Israel when she arrived at the border along with an official Middle Eastern delegation. The Israelis claimed that Fraülein Heinrich was a "terrorist."

## Who Was First in America?

The name of John Lloyd is now inscribed in the ever lengthening roster of those hardy souls who have been designated possible discoverers of the New World. In 1475, 17 years before Columbus's first voyage, Lloyd, a Welsh seafarer, who also went under the name of John the Skillful, sailed a group of Greenlanders to the land around Hudson Bay. In 1477, when he returned to check on the settlers, he found everyone had frozen to death.

Arthur Davies, a British geographer, claims that Lloyd kept his voyage a secret because he was trading illegally with Greenland and because he didn't want any competition in his search for a Northwest passage to the Orient.

John Lloyd may have beaten Columbus to the New World by 17 years, but according to American scuba divers off the coast of Brazil, the Romans may have beaten Lloyd by 17 centuries. Two hundred Roman amphorae (jars) of the type made in the second century B.C. have been found by two American undersea archaeologists, as well as some remains of the presumably Roman ship that carried them. However, right in the midst of the undersea research in Guanabara Bay, near Rio de Janeiro, the Brazilian Navy cancelled the divers' permits. A few days later a Brazilian dredge arrived on the scene and covered the area with mud. Some superpatriotic Brazilians apparently don't want anyone, especially two gringos, to challenge the universally accepted claim that Brazil was discovered in 1500 by Portuguese navigator Pedro Álvares Cabral.

## Budgetary Fangs

The budget is not real; it's merely symbolic. If it were real, the government would be officially bankrupt.

As a symbol, the budget informs us that things are not what they used to be, that the Protestant Ethic is dead in these parts. The country and we the countrymen no longer pay our way, which is paid not by work and profit but by debt and printing presses.

The budget tells us that from a land of producers we have turned into a land of plungers. Half of the population is now laboring to provide handouts for the other half. Soon the ratio may be 25% doers, 75% undoers. Soon most of us will be spending most of our time maintaining and

repairing manufactured goods from abroad, as the USA becomes the United Services of America.

Some day the symbolism of the budget will become harsh reality, as the fuzzy and blurred psychological view of the economy fades and the real picture comes into focus. Then we better hold on to our hats. Inflation will bounce into the double-digit bracket. The government will start singing the old song about price controls, socking it to the rich and taxing everybody and everything in sight. As the black market gets blacker, the ink and the politicians will get redder. It will take a shopping cart full of paper money to fill our shopping carts with cardboard-tasting food. Welfarists will have more dollars than ever, but will never get less for them.

Close to \$200 billion deficits in a time of economic recovery -- in a boom, yet! What will happen at the next downturn in the economic cycle? What will happen when Congress has to double and triple spending to stop food riots and inner-city looting? A yearly \$300, \$400 or \$500 billion deficit will have difficulty remaining symbolic. Somebody, somewhere, will start counting. Somebody, somewhere, will start using a little arithmetic.

One day, my friends, one day the piper will have to be paid. But with chaos, not with dollars. Hidden inside them, some symbols have long and poisonous fangs.

## A Different Kind of Immigrant

The Exposition of Nordic Culture and Art held at New York's Lincoln Center in September 1982, featured Vigdís Finnbogadóttir, president of Iceland, as the keynote speaker. She took as her theme the words of Emma Lazarus and their inapplicability to the Scandinavian immigrants who also sailed past "The New Colossus."

The historical fact is that most of the Scandinavians who came here were not "huddled masses" or "wretched refuse." They were sturdy, skilled people who had sufficient ambition to want to better themselves, and who had saved the wherewithal to do it. They were the get-up-and-go people who -- got up and went!

And this was just as true of the Viking Age as it was of the 19th century. The Vikings came thrusting out of their homelands not because they were refugees from poverty and oppression, but because they had tasted the good things of life in Scandinavia -- and wanted an even better place in the sun. And what did they have to "declare"? Genius, yes, in some things -- in their artwork, for instance, in their literature as well. But above all, raw energy.

And those are the very things that the

new Vikings of the 19th century immigrations had to declare in their cultural baggage: raw energy; a capacity for hard, skilled work -- no, more than that, a real desire for hard, skilled work; a love of good craftsmanship, whether in words or in wood; and above all, a reverence for learning. They were farmers, perhaps, who enjoyed cultivating their culture as much as tilling their fields.

Just think of the . . . enormous cultural contribution that the Scandinavian nations have made to the world -- especially when you consider that all the Nordic [i.e., Scandinavian] populations put together only add up to about 20 million.

The complete address appears in the Spring 1984 edition of *Scandinavian Review*.



President of Iceland

## Subtract 2 from the $6 \times 10^6$

Anyone who knows anything about big-time capitalists knows that they are the last ones to rock the political boat. Though American corporation chiefs generally prefer the Republican Party, they have also contributed heavily to Democratic candidates. But who can name one CEO who has angeloed the Populist or other Majority-oriented third parties?

Since the birth of the Third Reich it has been common practice for leftwing and Marxist historians to attribute the rise of Hitler to the financial subsidies of German industrial magnates. To add more myth to this mythology, David Abraham, a Princeton historian, recently wrote *The Collapse of the Weimar Republic*. The book contains dozens of doctored quotes and at least 60

misleading footnotes -- so much fabrication and distortion that even a few members of the cowardly, fact-shy American Historical Association summoned up the courage to denounce Abraham and his work.

One typical Abraham ploy is revealed in his dedication, which reads as follows: "For my parents, who at Auschwitz and elsewhere, suffered the worst consequences of what I can only write about." These heart-tugging words are somewhat obfuscating since Abraham's father and mother are both very much alive.

## No Pick Up, No Delivery

Federal Express has decided to stop picking up and delivering to the Bedford Stuyvesant wasteland of Brooklyn. Who can blame it? Its drivers and couriers have been assaulted, wounded, robbed and threatened with death. But prodded by government agencies, which in turn had been prodded by Leonard H. Weiss, one of the few remaining businessmen in the Brooklyn battlefield, Federal Express may have to continue its deliveries or lose government business or, worse, be brought to the dock for racial discrimination.

Which raises an interesting legal point. Can men and women be charged with a crime for refusing to enter a life-threatening combat zone like Bedford Stuyvesant or South Chicago? If so, the Postal Service, in spite of its high wages, United Parcel and other package and delivery services are going to have difficulty finding drivers. And the stock of companies like Federal Express is going to fall like a ton of bricks.

## Persecution Plus

Early last November a dozen members of the International Committee Against Racism (what a misnomer!) stormed the office of Dean Bruno Boley of Northwestern University and presented him with an ultimatum: "Fire Arthur Butz." A tenured professor of electrical engineering, Butz is the gutsy author of what may turn out to be one of the most banned books of all time, *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*.

Boley said he would only speak to three of them. When the others had shuffled off, the remnant persisted in asking him why he hadn't fired Butz. When he replied that he had no intention of doing so, the trio staged a sitdown, warning that they would not leave until Boley caved in to their demands. Boley called the campus police, who arrested the three. They were quickly released under a \$50 bond.





## Model Democrats

The controversies surrounding John A. Zaccaro are never-ending: shady associates, chiseling on taxes, helping his wife bend the campaign financing rules, illegally borrowing funds from the estate of an aged nursing home resident, ad nauseam. Zaccaro's dirtiest (known) deeds came early in 1983, when he falsified various documents to make his net worth look like \$21.6 million instead of \$4 million, in order to obtain financing. Through his crooked dealings, Zaccaro stood to gain \$333,000 in brokerage commissions plus an 8% interest in some apartments worth \$12 million. Luckily, some routine auditing last spring of credit union loans put the feds on Zaccaro's trail, and the end result was his guilty plea to a wrist-slap misdemeanor fraud charge.

Calling her husband a "decent, honorable man," Geraldine Ferraro said he had "freely [sic] admitted his mistake" and suffered because of her candidacy (rather than because of the audit). Zaccaro pointed out that he had "received no benefit" from the scam. Quite right -- because he was caught! But he stood to gain at least a million.

If Zaccaro had been a Republican or an ordinary Joe, he would have gone to jail. In Democratic Zoo City, a Democratic judge sentenced him to 150 hours of "community service."

## Mr. Druse Speaks Out

Some interesting quotes came out of the *Playboy* interview (July 1984) with Walid Jumblatt, leader of Lebanon's Druse, who are described as "the most homogeneous group in a country of vividly contrasting nationalities, sects and political ideology." Jumblatt, who has a strikingly attractive blonde Jordanian wife, predicted:

America will be invaded by the Hispanics, Mexicans and others. I think that you can't build a fence. The whole Western world will be invaded by the poor of the world, from the south, before they die of hunger.

Describing the Druse for the benefit of the *Playboy* interlocutor, Jumblatt explained, "Well, it's an Islamic sect, an offshoot of Islam. It goes back to the tenth century. Although its roots are in Islam, we were greatly influenced by Greek philosophy, Platonic philosophy . . . Among the Druse Plato and Socrates are venerated."

As for the American intervention in the Lebanese war,

[The New Jersey] shelling destroyed entire villages. But that doesn't mean that I have any profound hatred or dislike toward Americans or Westerners . . . They're not responsible. The GIs who went to Beirut are not responsible for Reagan's policies. He decided to send them to be killed . . . I didn't think of them [the Marines] as enemies. But they were ordered to fire on me, so I had to answer back. Poor chaps. I don't think they knew what they were doing in Lebanon . . .

The fault, Jumblatt said, lay elsewhere.

[Henry Kissinger is] partly, or greatly, responsible for our problems . . . He thought it was possible to have separate deals between Israel and the Arab states . . . The policy of Kissinger and Nixon [was]: one, separate Egypt from the Arab world; two: deal with the Palestinians in Lebanon, strike at the Palestinians there; weaken them.

And so it was done.

## Spare That File Cabinet

Those who would save Western man from drowning beneath an imposed alien tide should be stockpiling rare books and manuscripts more than guns. The new technology of information storage could make our racial conservators' task easier -- unless the past masters of book-burning take to erasing computer tapes.

The information battle is more than an academic game. It is ultimately a fight for survival. An article in *The Spotlight* by Sasha Rakoczy (Sept. 10, 1984) recounted the tactical use of arson by Israeli secret agents on a global basis. The best-known incidents occurred in Cairo and Alexandria, Egypt, in 1954, when Mossad operatives torched the U.S. Information Agency libraries and tried to pin the blame on "Arab terrorists" (the "Lavon Affair"). But, Rakoczy warns, Egypt is "not the only country where Israeli terror operatives were ordered to burn books, set fire to files and other research documents, and raze the cultural resources of any institution that generated critical or revisionist scholarship about the Middle East."

During the late 1970s, academic research centers in Nantes, France; Hilversum, Netherlands; and Milan, Italy, were destroyed by fires that investigators found to have been deliberately set.

At first, this terrorism was blamed on "right-wing extremists" who had been involved in public disputes with left-radical student groups. Eventually, however,

the acts of arson were traced to David Zameret, identified as the son of an early Israeli spymaster, now himself an agent of the Mossad's Covert Action Detachment.

With the rank of colonel, Zameret subsequently served in Washington as the head of a military purchasing and coordinating mission, an assignment that gave this spy the temporary rank of deputy ambassador.

Last summer's arson attack on the anti-Zionist Institute for Historical Review in Torrance, California, caused Rakoczy to reflect that Jerusalem nearly always places one of its leading terror-oriented Mossad agents into the number-two embassy position in Washington. Zameret, Ephraim Evron and Zvi Rafiah are several of the top Mossad terrorists who have served their country and disserved America as deputy ambassadors to the United States.

## The Pontiff's Threat

High-school history teaches us that the papacy gave up or was stripped of the last of its temporal power in the 19th century. Not so. Any reader of *The Year of Armageddon* by Gordon Thomas and Max Morgan Wits (Grenada, London, 1984) cannot help but come away with the opinion that the Vatican is the center of a worldwide political network. It may be promoting peace, but it is promoting it more as a political than a religious undertaking. The Pope may be cracking down on priests running for or holding office, but he himself in some of his activities seems to be following more in the footsteps of the Renaissance warrior pontiff, Julius II, than in those of the recently deceased "gentle" John XXIII.

The two authors tell us that when the Russians were mobilizing and about to march into Poland to put down Solidarity once and for all, John Paul II is reported to have written the Kremlin that if the Soviet military should interfere in Poland, he would resign his triple crown, return to his native land and personally lead the Polish armed resistance.

The threat worked. The Russian armies stayed put. But the Soviets never forgave the Pope for this power play and their dislike of the papacy grew to such proportions that the KGB ordered its Bulgarian hitmen into action. Mehmet Ali Agca, the professional Turkish assassin, almost pulled it off, his bullets just missing the Pope's vital organs. Agca, by the way, had just ended a torrid homosexual affair with a fellow Turk when he set out on his mission.

*The Year of Armageddon* leaves the reader with some disturbing thoughts about the aftermath of the attempted assassination. The CIA, at the behest of higher-ups in the Reagan administration, has been urging the Italians to go easy in their investigation of

the Bulgarians, who Agca claims used him as a hired gun. The CIA argued that, since the trail was bound to lead to Moscow, it would only embarrass the Politburo and make it more difficult to come to a Soviet-American arms agreement and restore détente. Such CIA machinations, needless to say, have been most displeasing to the Pope, who forgave Agca after a personal visit to his jail cell, but who will never forgive Agca's paymasters, who happen to be the past and present oppressors of his native land.

## They Never Apologize

The newly published papers of the late Colonel Truman Smith have taught us that Charles Lindbergh's "friendliness" toward Nazi Germany was largely a ploy which allowed him access to some of their military secrets. Though Lindbergh admired certain facets of the National Socialist system, he did so as an American citizen with his nation's interest always first in mind. In light of how the media have long smeared Lindbergh for the basic civility which he showed the Nazis, one shudders to imagine the reaction had he gone to Germany in the late 1920s and exhorted the people to join the Brownshirts!

Yet Helen Foster Snow, with and without her husband Edgar Snow, wrote books which praised Chinese communism -- books which *Book World* assures us caused "educated Chinese [to commit] their lives to the Communists"; and, having exerted such an influence, she is still roundly praised by the weekly literary supplement of the *Washington Post*.

Snow's recently published memoir, *My China Years* (Morrow), complains bitterly of the problems she had selling her writings for a brief spell during the McCarthy era. Back in the 1930s Helen and Edgar had started a salon for revolutionaries in Peking. Their pro-Maoist books subsequently achieved translation into many languages, including Chinese, where they probably had the greatest influence. Recently, Helen was nominated for the Nobel Prize for Literature. *Book World's* Jay Mathews concluded his puff piece by calling her "so early, so ahead of her time."

The same reviewer also gushed over Anna Louise Strong, the late "belle of the progressive literature circuit," whose hagiography, *Right in Her Soul*, written by a grandnephew and his wife, has been published by Random House. The authors, we are told,

collected 7,600 pages of government reports, mostly from the FBI. The agency kept a lively interest in this descendant of some of the oldest families in America who often let Communist Party officials review her stories and was married dur-

ing the '30s to the editor of a Soviet newspaper. If they had read her private letters, perhaps the newest and most telling sources in this book, they would have seen how little they had to fear.

Strong, it seems, was "supremely intelligent," "wonderfully open-minded," yet "innocent," with a "church-bred social conscience." But in a revealing passage, Mathews writes, "The disappearance of many of her friends in the Chinese Cultural Revolution eroded her confidence [in the Reds] . . . even while her famous *Letters from China* extolled communes and educational reforms." Still, no irony was intended when Mathews concluded, "she helped many of the rest of us see things more clearly."

## That Willie

If Budweiser decides to revise its "Great Black Kings" poster series, it should drop the white Hannibal and add America's contribution to the genre, Willie Brown. When he isn't blaming reactionary honkies for keeping black people poor, the Speaker of the California State Assembly is stuffing his closet with \$1,500 hand-stitched Brioni suits, \$250 red lizard boots, \$50 Pancaldi ties, \$110 Schloegon shorts and filling his garage with a Mercedes, a Porsche Carrera and a Jaguar. "If you can't wear it, drive it or make love to it," says Willie. "I don't want it." That sounds very much like an old Earl Butz joke, but it's not Brown, but a California newspaper publisher, Ernest V. Joiner of Sebastapol, who's in trouble for having written apropos of the Speaker, that "use of the term 'nigger' [is justified] in special cases."



Willie Brown

Rock lovers can see Willie in a recent video by Jefferson Starship, jiving on the dance floor. One scene shows a "U.S. adviser" holding Latin American soldiers on chain leashes.

Last summer, California voters passed Proposition 24, an initiative specifically de-

signed to strip Brown of most of his perks and prerogatives by requiring a two-thirds majority vote for most procedural decisions in the California legislature and removing Brown's power to appoint committee chairmen and members. It also reduced by 30% the legislature's \$130 million budget, which almost doubled in the last four years.

So far Brown has simply defied the will of the California electorate and gone about his old business at the old stand in the manner of black African dictators. Not only are the California legislators too wimpish to implement the law, they haven't even taken Brown to court. All the anti-Brown faction is doing is drafting a new proposition to put before the voters in 1986 in the hope that this one, should it be approved, can bring Brown to heel.

If, on the off chance, Brown is finally tamed and retired from a body in which he is the least capable of all men to serve, he may return to his old law practice in the Haight-Ashbury district, where he made his first claim to fame defending pimps and prostitutes. Meanwhile, after having recently acquired a ticket for driving 95 miles an hour while reading a newspaper, Brown tools nonchalantly around Sacramento in his 12-cylinder black Jag.

## Will the Real McCoy Please Stand Up?

A recent four-color flyer hustling subscriptions to *Cobblestone*, a history magazine for kids, contains the following piece of biographical fantasy:

Meet remarkable people -- such as "the real McCoy," a black railroad engineer whose clever invention in the 19th century made his name synonymous with product quality and integrity . . .

Since it would cost \$8.50, the price of the subscription, to find out, we will probably never learn about McCoy's "clever invention." But, ever skeptical about Negro inventors, we found an entirely different McCoy in the *Random House College Dictionary* (1980):

McCoy, n., slang. The genuine thing or person as promised, stated, or implied (usually preceded by "the" or "the real"): "Those other paintings are copies, but this one is the McCoy." Said to refer to a [white] U.S. pugilist, Kid McCoy, distinguishing him from an obscure or inferior boxer of the same name.

The *Encyclopaedia Britannica* (Vol. 3, 949) has its own special McCoy, a white sea captain named William McCoy who smuggled liquor into the U.S. during the bootlegging era and "who took pride in having his cargo known as 'the real McCoy.'"



# Cholly Bilderberger



(Continued from front cover)

Speaking of aid to Israel, Clem Bottomley, of the permanent staff at the Bypassing the Executive and the Legislative Action Committee On Behalf of Israeli Budgetary Needs, says, "Not to worry. If Congress or Reagan or Shultz start dragging their feet, we'll go over their heads to the American people. Plus putting the squeeze on all Congressmen and Senators, who talk big in public, but wag their little tails in private. We can deliver 82% of the Senate and 87% of the House of Representatives on any important Israel vote. And Reagan and Shultz know it. And know we know it. They only talk to hear the sound of their own voices."

Ecstatic: Americans everywhere about the success of the public television series *Heritage: Civilization and the Jews*. Officials at WNET, the New York station where the show was produced, have announced that the first national run of the nine-part series on the history of Jews in the development of Western civilization was seen by 50 million people. Interest was particularly strong in the Bible Belt and the western states. There has been a great deal of spinoff. An accompanying book by Abba Eban, the Israeli diplomat who served as host and chief consultant for the series, is a best-seller. Viewer's guides have been snapped up in large numbers to assist discussions in schools throughout the country. More than 150 colleges have used *Heritage* as a course, and more than 500 are expected to do so next fall when the series is rebroadcast.

"We couldn't be happier," says the Reverend Jim Bob Simpson, assistant to Jerry Lumpkin, the founder of *Fair Play in Passion Plays*. "See, the way it works is in layers. First, we had to see that the state of Israel received all-out support so that the prophecy of the angel Gabriel and Billy Sunday and Dr. Graham would be realized -- that the Jews would return to their homeland. Next came the revelations of the Holocaust, which show that Satan could beat on the Jews all he wanted to, but they would get away in large numbers and stronger than ever. Now we're moving into the phase in which all the peoples of the earth, but especially those in my own state of Arkansas and the rest of Dixie and all Americans wherever they are, come to understand that without the Jews there would be no America as we know it because America is the culmination of all Western civilization, and Western civilization could not have moved out of the caveman phase had it not been for the Jews. In their God-mandated position as the Chosen of this world, the Jews have shown us since antiquity how to attain civilization. When we have followed them we have been blessed, with everything from the Holy Grail to television. When we have resisted them, we have gotten into terrible hot water -- Black Plagues, wars, pestilence, the Four Horsemen unleashed, Hitler and Idi Amin, and just

plain savagery in general. This series explains how it all works, and should be seen by every American at least twice a year. Accompanied by discussion or college courses." The same sentiments are echoed by Gervase Bracklay, now Toynbee Professor of Civilization and Challenge at Yale. Professor Bracklay, the author of 43 books on the perils, past and present, facing civilization, began his career at Cambridge, and was much influenced by Bertrand Russell, "Freddie" Ayers and Gerald Heard. In his youth he found time to be linked romantically with Iris Tree, Nancy Cunard and E.M. Forster. He served as Field Marshal Montgomery's personal adviser on civilization during World War II, and later filled the same role on an informal basis for many British and American groups. "The Reverend Jim Bob puts it crudely," he says, "but not inaccurately. Without the Jews, Western civilization would not have happened -- after all, they supplied the bedrock for the religion which was its foundation -- and could not have been maintained. I very much hope that the *Heritage* series will assist in creating permanent realization of this fact, not only in this generation of young people, but in all generations to come. I also hope that the next step in world education will be a series dealing with the future as brilliantly as *Heritage* dealt with the past. Perhaps simply called *Hope*, it could show us a future in which Jewish values and ethical responsibility triumph at last over non-Jewish indifference and moral lethargy in the West. Under Jewish leadership -- finally overt and 'out of the closet' -- we might be able to surmount those challenges which every civilization to date has failed."

In a recent poll taken by the Friends of Incoming Hispanics Ad Hoc Pro Tem and De Jure Committee of 1,562 high-school students in the Miami area, only 27% were aware that Cuba is not part of the United States. 34% do not speak English and 11% do not speak Spanish. The rest -- 55% -- are bilingual. 8% thought Fidel Castro was governor of Florida, and 32% did not know that Florida was part of the USA. Only 42% could identify Ronald Reagan as president of the country. 73% thought Texas was part of Mexico. 87% did not realize that unlimited immigration is theoretically illegal. 2% had heard of the *Mayflower* and Plymouth Rock. 0% had heard of Jamestown. Only 4% could identify the opposing sides in the Civil War. 92% had heard of the Alamo, but only 19% could identify the defenders correctly.

To the Point: A bulletin from the John Garfield/ Arthur Rubenstein/Clifford Odets/Lillian Hellman Chapter (Mid-Manhattan, East Side) of the Find Josef Mengele for Elie Wiesel and Anne Frank National Pledge, in which the following suggestion is made: "When caught, Mengele

should be taken to Jerusalem in irons, and tried and convicted, and then executed in front of the Wailing Wall. All top officials of the U.S. State Department and Pentagon, the organization which shielded him for so many years, should be forced to attend the execution, as should President Reagan, Elizabeth II and other heads of state. After Mengele is pronounced dead, they all should abase themselves before the Wailing Wall in appropriate fashion and beg forgiveness for having allowed the monster to elude justice for so long."

Literary Find of the Decade: The Civil War diaries of William Coffin Peabody, the Boston aristocrat who organized the Crispus Attucks Regiment, composed entirely of runaway slaves, and led them to victory as a top fighting unit in General Sherman's Army. Colonel Peabody, enlightened and amazingly anticipatory of attitudes scores of years in the future, had to keep many of his reflections confined to these private memoirs. The diaries lay for over a century in the attic of a distant cousin, Imogene Lowell, in Wellfleet, Massachusetts. They were discovered a few months ago by Cabot Portnoy, Senior Fellow for Trans-African Studies at Harvard. Dr. Portnoy is currently readying them for publication. We are privileged to be able to offer some extracts:

"May 13, 1864, near Dalton, Georgia: Heavy fighting yesterday, my men distinguished themselves as always. Thoughts of home — order, the piety of our leading men, which we so take for granted, Thoreau, Emerson — and then compare with the pathetic barbarism of the whites we see here. And they in marked contrast to the splendid-looking, and remarkably intelligent slaves who throng to us . . . . Yesterday, a chess game and a discussion on freedom — Platonic conception of — with an ex-slave named Scipio. Contrast with Captain Sumner, a wretched specimen from the 14th, who came to me complaining that his men could not bunk down in the former quarters of some slaves on a plantation near here because of 'the nigger stench.' Went to the quarters with him and found his men stinking so formidably that no other odor could be detected. For my own enlightenment, went into slave quarters elsewhere which were pristine — as they were, no whites having billeted there — and inhaled deeply to find only the pleasing muskiness of Negroes in a close space for many years. Far less offensive than a white smell under comparable circumstances. In fact, not offensive at all, but invigorating and attractive.

"May 26, 1864, Dallas, Georgia: Scipio has now joined the Regiment and he and Mrs. Scipio — Letitia — came to tea yesterday afternoon. Their perfect and instinctive breeding in contrast to the crudity of Southern whites. They made no mistakes with teacups, utensils and little cakes, and kept up a steady flow of conversation which would have passed with high colors in Louisberg Square, or even Concord . . . . Compare with a silly woman named Hortense Pelham who came to see me to assert that two of my men stole some chickens from her and cooked and ate them in full view of her house, and subsequently raped her mother. A preposterous story, which I disproved by interrogating the men in front of her. She insulted them by

calling them liars, and I had her escorted back through our lines. There is no limit to the mendacity of Southerners. . . . A walk with Mrs. Scipio — Letitia — along the banks of a pretty stream near here. I complimented her on her frock, and she told me she had copied it from one of her mistress's Paris importations. I confess that I am amazed at the remarkable skills of these ex-slaves. And their charm. And beauty — Letitia has the form of a goddess and as noble and beautiful a face as any I have seen in any part of New England.

"July 9, 1864, before Atlanta: A long walk with Scipio after our daily chess game. He is concerned about his future, and I told him I would sponsor him for Harvard College. However, his spelling and writing are a bit rusty, and I suggested that he return to the plantation where he formerly lived — many miles north of here — in order to find the peace and quiet he needs to brush up on his studies. After this cruel war is ended, I shall send for him, and he can come to Boston. He was not altogether enthusiastic about this suggestion, but changed his mind when I gave him a horse and arms and a letter authorizing him to make the necessary requisitions from civilians along the way and at the plantation for his personal needs and comfort . . . . Later, a lovely ride with Letitia, during the course of which I outlined Scipio's plans for his future, and my regrets that she could not accompany him back to the plantation because of the dangers in this wartorn area, but would remain with the regiment under my protection. She nodded her head gravely and then gave me a radiant smile. I shall buy her a new riding habit when we take Atlanta . . . . In the evening, a talk to the men on the debt owed them by their former owners, and ways and means of collecting it in full. Read Plutarch's *Amatorius* before retiring, and derived much edification from it. Also wrote a letter to Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs, the parents of Private Gibbs, who was discovered in *flagrante delicto* with General Sherman's horse last week and sentenced to three months confinement. I explained to them that the sentence was based on the color of his skin and not on the evidence; and that I am lodging an appeal with the reviewing court and the senior adjutant."

## Eagle

Let eagles soar where eagles dare,  
Beyond the smoke-filled plain,  
Where mortals fill their stagnant air  
With talk of wealth and fame.

Allow that single soaring beast  
To rise on currents proud,  
Above the warm and earthly feast  
So valued by the crowd.

Let winter close around his home  
In mountains lost from sight,  
Where from his crag -- and quite alone --  
He rules the Arctic night.

I've been sounding off on the dispiriting state of American television for several months now. Judging from the mail, at least a few Instaurionists have been reading the Satcom Sam column, perhaps more than a few, if we're to believe that old adage that only one out of a hundred subscribers ever writes a letter to a magazine. Since my correspondents have made some interesting points about America's electromagnetic obsession, I am going to let them take over my column this month, while I take an undeserved break.

☐ I generally do not watch much TV -- not more than 10 hours per week -- but I must confess to being a fan of *Star Trek*, currently being rerun each afternoon on a local station. It is the only "integrated" program I watch. I probably react to *Star Trek* the same way all too many Majority members react to everyday life -- I blink away the non-whites.

Blasphemy of blasphemies, Mr. Spock is my favorite *Star Trek* character. In many ways he comes close to acting like a Nordic -- cool, self-composed, thoughtful and logical. An outer-space Marlboro

Man with pointed ears. *Star Trek* seems to concentrate on contrasting human emotionalism with Vulcan unemotion-alism, though I'm not sure the contest can't be more properly described as mudmanism vs. Nordicism. To see Mr. Spock neck-deep in emotional humans is to see Nordic man neck-deep in the dark-white and colored races.



Race-mixing is a common *Star Trek* theme, a number of the programs being nothing but miscegenation messages of the utmost transparency. Spock, himself a mixed breed, is often a victim of the disruptive interior stresses produced by hybridism, since he is constantly tormented by his Vulcan devil warring against his human devil. It is curious that the *Star Trek* producers and writers have capitalized on a theme which accentuates the problems caused by gene mixing. Possibly they didn't think their viewers were intelligent enough to draw the appropriate parallels between alien and human mixes and black and white mixes. In Spock's case, his Vulcan half dominates his human half, which to me is the same as a Swedish Italian striving to be Swedish -- an almost unthinkable turn of events in this late, anti-Nordic 20th century.

Of course, I realize that the real Spock is a Jewish actor named Leonard Nimoy, just as I know that Captain Kirk is the Jewish actor William Shatner. But when it comes to actors, it's not what they are, but how they play their roles. Spock, no matter what his chromosomes, plays a man of Nordic temperament, just as Shatner with his peroxided hair plays a naval officer with a Nordic sense of order and command.



Two other TV productions attracted my attention recently. The first was a rerun of a mid-70s flick, *The Norseman*, starring Lee Majors. Besides the horned helmets, the prime inaccuracy I noticed was the presence of a black Viking -- woolly hair, thick lips, prognathous jaw, receding chin, flat nose, burnt-toast eyes and all the rest. I may be wrong, but I suspect there were about as many Negroes on longships as there will be on starships. Can you imagine *Homo Erectus Rhodesianensis* (I use the name advisedly) ever taking "one giant leap for mankind" in any direction other than backwards?

☐ Am I the only one who is utterly repulsed by those inane little TV spiels they run during all the football games urging young people to "join the Armed Forces"? Is this what Western civilization has come to -- military service "marketed" by ad agency sharpies along with their beer, dental glue and laundry detergent accounts? "Demographic research" has told them that the age group they're after watches Sunday afternoon football, and on such research rests the success of the defense of our Western civilization! Is this the way Alexander the Great recruited his armies? Did Hermann the Cherusker summon up the manpower to defy the Roman legions with a 60-second commercial promising an education in "electronics and computers"? Surely, whatever the inequities of the draft, it had more dignity than this.

☐ Recently Leroi Jones/Imamu Amiri Baraka, the high-octane Negro racist with the Jewish ex-wife, appeared on PBS's *Late Night America*. Dennis Wholey, the wimpy, ex-alcoholic host, slobbered all over him, serving up the usual combination of creampuff questions and worshipful respect, while Jones/Baraka worked an overworked vein in an overworked mine. All very predictable to an Instaurionist. Leroi's peak "moment of rage" (rage being, after all, what pays his rent) came in response to some hapless



white who called in and suggested that a considerable part of the Negro's problem was his poor performance in school -- primarily because he doesn't put much time in the three Rs, especially the first one. Jones immediately shifted into overdrive. Why, he screamed, it used to be a crime to teach a black child how to read, etc., etc. We've all heard it before. In the antebellum South it was indeed difficult for blacks to become literate, as Baraka proclaimed, but in their African homeland they had much more difficulty -- not because it was "against the law" but because they had no written language and consequently no books.

□ The other night I was watching the *Tonight Show* on one of those many occasions when Joan Rivers (née Molinsky) was filling in for Johnny. Her final guest was Dr. Ruth Westheimer, the 4'7" German-Jewish sex therapist, who is fast acquiring a national reputation on the order of Dear Abby (née Friedman) or Dr. Joyce Brothers (née Rapoport). Within minutes the talk was of masturbation, clitoral and vaginal orgasms, erection dilemmas and all the other "intimate" jargon we hear on media outlets trying to boost their ratings. Dr. Ruth's foul-mouthed rantings indicated the average Majority member's uneasiness about open discussion of sexual matters. I couldn't help but reflect that this uneasiness -- and indeed the whole modern phenomenon of the Dr. Ruths and the mania for the public airing of matters once considered private -- is really very similar to the Buscaglia syndrome (*Instauration*, April 1984). The Northern European, who has a natural reserve about sexual concerns, especially in mixed company, is inherently predisposed to regard sex as an intensely private affair, with its proper situs being behind the proverbial closed doors. One cannot help but feel that this relentless drive toward stripping sex of its highly personal context, whether in Philip Roth's fiction or Dr. Ruth's "advice," is yet another cultural imposition of the Levant upon the West. The pressure makes us feel uncomfortable and guilty and persuades many of us to question our deepest (and best) instincts. Not only have we been pilloried for our racial exclusivity (racial privacy), but now we are being ridiculed for our habit of sexual privacy.

□ Bryant Gumbel's ostensible job is co-host of NBC's *Today Show* (Steve Friedman, producer). His real job is to hammer home the black-is-just-like-you-and-me myth into the minds of white Americans for two hours a day, five days a week, 52 weeks a year. We've come a long way, too long a way, from the days of Dave Garroway and Jack Lescoulie.

□ Here is what a TV publication had to say last summer about the ABC series, *Call to Glory*. "Craig T. Nelson stars as Air Force Col. Raynor Sarnac, a half-Indian fighter jockey with all the right stuff, both in the air and at home where his wife (Cindy Pickett) and three children live with the endless tension of his perilous profession."

By the gods, the Colonel is half-Indian! That Nelson, who acts like a wooden Indian, has not one redskin in his family tree, is beside the point. The series was supposed to

appeal to the "new patriotism." Having had some exposure to American television, I knew in advance what variety of patriotism would be pushed. One episode I caught dealt with the Colonel's son and his black friend defending themselves against a gang of white racists. After a few minutes viewing of another segment about atrocities committed on Viet Cong prisoners of war by our South Vietnam allies, I tuned out for good. They never let up.

□ Rabbi Meir Kahane was on ABC's *Nightline* with Ted Koppel (Oct. 22, 1984). Contrary to the host's usual practice, the guest was given what was virtually a rhetorical carte blanche to explain his program (pogrom?) for an all-Jewish, zero-Arab Israel. Not one single question was asked. Imagine how Koppel would have reacted if the visiting racist had been a non-Jew. Ted's eyes would have squinted, his jaw would have clenched and said guest would have been peppered with so many hostile queries he'd hardly have been able to open his mouth.

□ During an interview on PBS (June 14, 1981), actress Jane Alexander discussed her long association with *The Great White Hope*, one of the most popular race-mixing potboilers. She played the white girlfriend of the black prize fighter, John Henry Johnson. In one melodramatic scene, after a ferocious argument with her black paramour, she commits suicide by jumping down a well. Later the black "hero" goes into a sobbing fit over her body. Miss Alexander recalled during the early 1960s, when audiences were overwhelmingly white, she would always hear accompanying sobs from the audience. But in the late 1960s, when the ticket buyers had become overwhelmingly black, the audience "cheered and laughed."

### Ponderable Quotes

We advocate the preservation of conditions favourable to the growth of beautiful things -- imposing palaces, beautiful cities, elegant literature, reposeful art and music, and a physically select human type such as only luxury and a pure racial strain can produce. Thus we oppose democracy, if only because it would retard the development of a handsome Nordic breed.

H.P. Lovecraft

Can the whites succeed? How can they succeed if the gospel itself rejects everything that white society attempts to maintain and defend? How can the whites succeed if the gospel of liberation that Jesus Christ effects condemns white "Christianity"? . . . This "Christian civilization" is established on self-centeredness, selfishness, murder, and the theft of the land.

Dr. Allan Boesak, President  
World Alliance of Reformed  
Churches



## Talking Numbers

In spite of all he has done for Jewry, in spite of the billions upon billions he has heaped upon the state of Israel, 56% of Jews, says the *New York Times* (December 3, 1984), still regard Reagan unfavorably. That's only four points less than their high disregard for Jesse Jackson. All of which demonstrates that the grandiose neoconservative (Jewish) attempt to woo Jews to the Republican cause has been rather much of a failure.

#

From 1976, when the Supreme Court relaxed some of its restrictions on the death penalty, through 1984, 31 murderers have walked the last mile -- 10 blacks, 21 whites, no Jews. Today, 1,450 convicted murderers (40% of them black) inhabit death rows in the 38 states which are not afraid to buck the liberal permissiveness that outlaws capital punishment and consequently encourages capital crimes.

#

Ruth Love draws down \$120,000 a year for presiding over the Chicago Public School System, the student body of which is now only 15% white. The contract of the highest-paid school superintendent in the country expired on March 25 and the Chicago School Board voted not to renew it. Claiming she was fired because she was "black and female," Love has filed a \$4.5 million suit against the country's second biggest municipal disaster.

#

State legislators in Alaska pocket \$48,000 annually; in New York, \$43,000; in New Hampshire, \$100. Alaska lawmakers sit and supposedly work for 120 days a year; New York, 2 to 4 days weekly for six months; New Hampshire, 45 days a year.

#

Japan so far has accepted only a few hundred refugees a year from Southeast Asia, in contrast to the 700,000 taken in by the U.S. and the hundreds of thousands resettled in Canada, Malaysia, China, Australia, Thailand and France. A few months ago Japan finally -- and grudgingly -- agreed to raise its Southeast Asia refugee quota to 5,000 a year.

#

14 male prisoners in a Kansas City (Missouri) prison have charged they were strip-searched by women guards. The warden was not moved. He said the local prison system would not change its habit of treating men and women guards exactly alike. To make strip-searches of men the exclusive duty of men would be rank sexism.

A few years after the 1917 Bolshevik putsch, Harbin, once but no longer the Paris of Manchuria, had a population of 100,000 White Russians. Now it has fewer than 65.

#

Talk about Adolf's bunker! The West German government has built a \$1.7 billion nuclear bomb shelter 1,000 feet under the Ahr Valley. It can house and feed 3,000 politicians and bureaucrats for two years. The 18-mile maze of tunnels include some that were used for assembling V-2 rockets in WWII.

#

Roger Ebert, an otherwise intelligent Chicago movie critic, wrote disingenuously in the *Sun-Times* (Sept. 27, 1984), he had "learned that 41 years ago there were 800,000 Jewish farmers living in Hungary, and that today only 20 of their descendants still survive. The rest were the victims of Hitler . . ." Before the war there were less than 450,000 Jews in Hungary (*American Jewish Yearbook*, 1941-42). As for farmers, Jews have never been known to crowd into that poorly-recompensed line of work.

#

One vice-president, 4 governors, 43 mayors, 44 judges, 60 legislators and 260 sheriffs and policemen were indicted for corruption in the 1970s. (John T. Noonan Jr., *Bribes*, Macmillan, 1984)

#

There were 6,250,613,000 crossings of U.S. borders by visitors, citizens and permanent resident aliens between 1941 and 1980, according to INS records. The ten-digit figure does not include the goings and comings (mostly comings) of illegal aliens.

#

Boston Latin School's 2,300 students must take at least 5 years of Latin and somewhat less Greek (the language, that is, of Aeschylus, not Melina Mercouri). Before the day of desegregation dawned, minority students comprised less than 10% of the student body (grades 7-12). Today they're 30%, a feat accomplished by devising two different entrance exams -- one for whites, one for blacks and Hispanics. Nevertheless, 40% of minority students embarrassingly drop out by the end of their first year. Boston Latin may decide to solve this problem by two different graduation standards. This may work for Latin and Greek in a vestigial learning establishment, but what about two different standards for a civil engineering degree at MIT? On that day ferries on the Hudson River and San Francisco Bay will become very popular again.

In 1953, 2 billion unscared passengers rode the graffiti-splattered Zoo City subway. By last year the number had dropped to 1 billion terrified riders. What used to cost a nickel not so long ago now costs 90¢.

#

Hassanal Bolkiah, the Sultan of Brunei (population 210,000), lives with a pack of fawning courtiers in a \$500-million pleasure dome of 1,788 rooms. He is now building a separate palace for his second wife.

#

The Smithsonian Institution's plans to build a \$75-million Islamic art and cultural center underneath the Washington Mall is being held up by Rep. Sidney Yates (D-IL), who is worried about security and whether a Saudi subsidy of the project has "any strings attached." The Jewish congressman had no objection whatever to the construction of an equally expensive Holocaust memory jogger only a few blocks away.

#

Racial, religious and occupational run-down on the 99th Congress:

|           | House     | Senate   |
|-----------|-----------|----------|
| Women     | 11D, 11R  | 2R       |
| Hispanics | 12D       | 0        |
| Blacks    | 20D       | 0        |
| Catholics | 82D, 43R  | 11D, 8R  |
| Jews      | 23D, 7R   | 4D, 5R   |
| Lawyers   | 121D, 69R | 32D, 29R |

Two of the Hispanics listed above and one the blacks are non-voting delegates, representing, respectively, Puerto Rico, Virgin Islands and District of Columbia. The Jewish count exceeds the "official" media figure by 1 in both the House and Senate. *Instauration* defines Rep. Mickey Edwards of Oklahoma and Sen. William Cohen of Maine as Jews, even though the former has converted to Christianity and the latter did not have a Jewish mother.

#

Saudi Arabia has given \$700,000 to Israel for make-work projects in Bethlehem. The birthplace of Jesus has a Palestinian Arab mayor.

#

In the 5 years ending Oct. 31, 1984, *Washington Post* newsmen resorted to the term "far right" 390 times; "far left" 131; "ultra-right" 47; "ultra-left" 12; "ultraconservative" 74; "ultraliberal" 27. 56% of stories dealing with extremists referred to rightists, 5% to leftists. "Archconservative" appeared in 58 *Post* pieces; "archliberal" in only 1. In the TV network coverage of the presidential campaign, "far right" was used 10 times more frequently than "far left." (*Conservative Digest*, Jan. 1985, p. 47)

## Primate Watch



**Rep. WILLIAM GRAY III** (D-PA) is the new chairman of the House Budget Committee, not exactly an unimportant post in these high-deficit times. But it is doubtful if the black congressman will fire up any campaign to cut anything except defense. Gray is an ordained minister of the Baptist Bright Hope Church of North Philadelphia, where he preaches regularly. Church and state? Being a big-city Negro, he has nothing to worry about. It's only right-wing white preachers who are ordered by the *New York Times* to get out or stay out of politics.

☆ ☆ ☆

An outfit that calls itself the **ISRAELI COMMANDOS** and claims to have cells in Buffalo, Cleveland and Pittsburgh has warned the town fathers of Hayden Lake, Idaho, that they better get rid of the Aryan Nations Church "in six months" or "we will go in and rid you of them once and for all."

☆ ☆ ☆

On page 606 of the *Irish American* **Who's Who** **Archbishop JOHN J. O'CONNOR** (NYC) lists as one of his achievements and honors his selection as "B'nai B'rith Man of the Year"!

☆ ☆ ☆

**ANGELA DAVIS**, the perennial Communist Party candidate for Vice-President, has been ordered by a San Diego judge to pay \$2,212, which represents interest and principal on the defaulted 3% student loan that she received way back in 1967 when she was enrolled in the University of California. Davis is now a well-paid professor at San Francisco State University.

☆ ☆ ☆

From sundown Friday to sundown Saturday, the lift in **RENÉE REICHMANN's** mansion in Vancouver, B.C., moves automatically every ten minutes from the first to the second floor and back again. This "Sabbath elevator" is designed to raise and lower the 82-year-old millionairess without the necessity of her touching the elevator button, one of the myriad forms of work forbidden to Orthodox Jews and Jewesses on their Day of Rest. The Reichmanns arrived in Canada from France by way of Morocco 30 years ago. Today the family has amassed some \$13 billion in assets. Just one of their businesses, Olympia York, the real estate investment firm of which Renée is chairperson, makes a profit of \$700,000 a day. The Reichmanns are the moneybags behind the Simon Wiesenthal Holocaust racket in Los Angeles.

At least he had good taste in women. **MICHAEL J. MATTHEWS**, the former Atlantic City mayor who was sentenced on New Year's Eve to 15 years in prison for "selling his office" to organized crime, had been tape-recorded by undercover federal agents. At one meeting in the West Indies, while sipping drinks with an FBI man, the playboy-official recalled judging a Miss Penthouse beauty contest: "Boy, you ought to see the girls from these . . . countries. The girl from South Africa is a doll baby. A girl from, it used to be Rhodesia . . . a doll baby. The girl from Canada is no slouch, either."

☆ ☆ ☆

On December 15, the professional fraternity **SIGMA PI PHI** held a private dinner-dance at the Philadelphia Art Museum for 120 of its elite black members and their friends. The next morning, a \$100,000 oil painting was missing. A police source reported that security had been very lax: "Some of the men had briefcases and nobody was searched, and guests had the run of the place. The guards felt intimidated by all these important people in tuxes and evening gowns." On the assumption that the painting was "too hot" to remain in Pennsylvania, the FBI entered the case, and subpoenaed the guest list of 120, which included Mayor Wilson Goode.

☆ ☆ ☆

Miami's Puerto Rican mayor, Maurice Ferre, is annoyed by some of the rosy reporting on local race relations. "Blacks and Cubans don't get along just fine," he says. "There is antipathy." What bothers Ferre most is the media coverage of the city's periodic race riots, epitomized for him by a picture in the French magazine **PARIS MATCH**, which showed black youths carrying a casket: "What they were doing was looting, putting goods into the casket. But the caption with the picture said, 'Three Miami blacks carry one of their fallen comrades.'"

☆ ☆ ☆

She only did what people have been shot for doing in other wars . . . **JANE FONDA**, now 46, who damned America from Hanoi in 1972, is now turning up in opinion polls as perhaps the most popular female entertainer in the land. "Opportunities to generate vast amounts of money pop up right and left," writes John M. Wilson in the *Chicago Tribune*, "and she has seized many of them." (Compare the economic fate of Anita Bryant, a nationally known personality before she spoke out against "gay rights.")

Two white Louisville youths got lost in the local ghetto on their way to a football game last fall. They kept stopping to ask directions. At about 9 P.M., two black toughs named **GEORGE WADE** and **VICTOR TAYLOR** abducted them in a restaurant parking lot. Next came robbery, sodomy and a couple of fatal shots in each white head.

☆ ☆ ☆

The most ambitious pol in New York may be Manhattan borough president **ANDREW STEIN**, who wants to be the first Jewish President. Stein's rich father, **JERRY FINKELSTEIN**, founder of the *New York Law Journal*, was a pal of **NELSON ROCKEFELLER**, who helped get young Andrew appointed to the chairmanship of an important state committee. Last fall, Stein, now 39, contested the East Side Manhattan congressional seat of Bill Green, a liberal Jewish Republican. New York's 15th or "Silk Stocking" District has the highest per capita income among the 435 congressional districts nationwide, and has served as the launching pad for politicians like **JOHN LINDSAY** and **ED KOCH**. Appropriately, Green vs. Stein probably outspent most of the other 434 races. Voter eyebrows were raised over the vast sums contributed to Stein by the same real estate firms which also take a lively interest in his zoning decisions as borough president. This may explain why Mr. Ambition got only 44% of the vote.

☆ ☆ ☆

Wall Street swindler **JOHN EFLER** has been sentenced to 20 years in prison. Over a two-year period, while employed by the Prudential-Bache brokerage firm, he issued \$18.9 million in dividend checks to bogus companies, which then kicked back half the loot to him. With his \$9 million share, Efler consumed most conspicuously, while investing in a lesbian bar, a gay bar, a sex club and a "sex art gallery." He also paid a mobster half a million for "protection." \$5.5 million remains unaccounted for. Since Prudential-Bache's loss was covered by an Aetna insurance policy, all us little people will long be paying for Efler's gambling, prostitutes, race horses, flashy cars and overpriced jewelry.

☆ ☆ ☆

Convicted of draft dodging, once considered the most heinous of crimes, **MUHAMMAD (Cassius Clay) ALI** nevertheless maintains his hero status. In fact, some years ago the politically hep Supreme Court even went out of its way to reverse the lower court's verdict. Now the punch-drunk ex-World Heavyweight Boxing Champ is suing the government for \$50 million for refusing to classify him as a conscientious objector during the Vietnam fiasco.

## Primate Watch



As *Instauration* has already pointed out, the new junior senator from Illinois, **PAUL SIMON**, who claims to be a Lutheran, has let it be widely known that he has pinned a mezuzah on his doorpost. Not to be outdone, another non-Jewish legislator, **Rep. MARK SILJANDER** of Michigan, has informed the media that he displays a mezuzah with its scriptural Jewish homily at the entrance of his congressional suite of offices. As reinsurance, the born-again Christian congressman has a second mezuzah tacked on the door of his personal office.

☆ ☆ ☆

For many years World Publishing was the world's leading seller of the King James Bible. A few months ago **DAVID ZEVIN**, who headed the publishing house from 1945 to 1966, expired in Miami Beach. He was a national director of Americans for Democratic Action and prominent in Jewish community affairs.

☆ ☆ ☆

**FIDEL CASTRO'S SON** has just completed a visit to Israel. Since the Israeli foreign ministry is practically a wholly owned subsidiary of the U.S. State Department (or vice versa), this may be a sign that U.S.-Cuban relations are on the mend. Already Papa Castro has agreed to take back 2,746 of the 25,000 or 30,000 criminals, mentally ill and other misfits that came here on the Mariel boatlift. The catch, the big catch, is that the U.S. will now accept 3,000 more Cuban political prisoners, as well as approximately 300,000 family members of the 100,000 or so Marielitos who are being given permanent resident status. This renewed immigration from Cuba probably means the end of Miami as anything approaching an American city, since most Cubans settle there.

☆ ☆ ☆

As the 1984 presidential election approached, **NANCY REAGAN** was told to cool her constant socializing with the likes of **BETSY BLOOMINGDALE**, wife of the late Diner's Club pervert, and **JERRY ZIPKIN**, a Zoo City flutterbug. After the electoral landslide, she immediately took up with her dear friends again and now sees them more than ever.

☆ ☆ ☆

The U.S. government charged that **HAROLD ROSENTHAL**, 53, ran the biggest cocaine smuggling ring in history. In November a court sentenced him to life and a \$425,000 fine. Rosenthal claimed, unsuccessfully, that he had been working for the CIA.

Brooklyn District Attorney **ELIZABETH HOLTZMAN**, the nation's leading female Nazi hunter, inexplicably dropped charges against 15 landlords and real estate people and two "torchers" for burning several occupied buildings and plotting to burn ten others in a multimillion-dollar arson-for-profit scam. During the investigation Holtzman refused to testify about misconduct charges against her office which arose in the course of a 4-year investigation. One of those let off the hook was Rabbi Abraham Slochowsky, a former principal of a Brooklyn Jewish school, who has already been convicted of arson and racketeering and is now in prison. Holtzman, who recently made a headline-loaded trip to Paraguay to find Josef Mengele, the Auschwitz sawbones, seems more interested in prosecuting an aged German refugee, or his ghost, than criminals in her own backyard.

☆ ☆ ☆

**LUIS RIVERA**, 14, was arrested for the murder of Barbara Purvis, a 37-year-old mother of two, who was dragged from a Brooklyn street while returning from a bingo game and raped and stabbed to death in the foyer of a housing project -- within earshot and eyeshot of dozens of apartment dwellers. The rape-murder took all of 15 minutes, during which time the onlookers did nothing to help the dying woman. No one even bothered to call the police until Mrs. Purvis was practically dead.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was inevitable. **ZE'EV CHAFETS**, born in Wisconsin, currently the director of the Israeli Government Press Office, has written *Double Vision: How the Press Distorts America's View of the Middle East* (Morrow, \$16.95). The author's thesis is that the American media have been unfair to Israel.

☆ ☆ ☆

Between January 1980 and the summer of 1984, \$2.7 million in federal aid was given to the Greater Pittsburgh Business Development Corporation, an agency ostensibly created to help minority-owned firms compete in the marketplace. A recent audit determined that nearly \$800,000 was misspent, and, additionally, that nearly 50% of the \$1.3 million in loans granted had ended in default. It is now believed that some of the defaulting firms never existed. **BURREL A. BROWN** was the black president of the agency during those years, but he and his staff have not yet been charged with any crime. At last report Brown, a former NAACP chapter president, was still active in community affairs and had been nominated for the presidency of a black lawyers' group.

After a media blitz in the U.S. and Europe for receiving the Nobel Prize and for his support of anti-white black terrorists in South Africa, **BISHOP DESMOND TUTU** flew off, not to starving Ethiopia, where blacks really need help, but to South Africa, where they enjoy the highest living standard of all their racial cousins anywhere on the continent. What Tutu didn't tell Western audiences is that South African blacks, not South African whites, have been the principal killers of blacks of late. Deputy Mayor Sam Dlamini was recently hacked to death by 12 black radicals. Deputy Mayor Phillemon Diphoko of Evaton was stoned to death by 40 black militants. Mayor A.P. Kuhlamo of Katlehong was firebombed, together with his family, by blacks who accused him of selling out to whites. Altogether more than 30 black mayors or lesser politicians have been assaulted by fellow blacks in the last three months.

☆ ☆ ☆

The District of Columbia is planning to issue \$1 billion in bonds. Watergater John Mitchell, a specialist in the municipal bond business, said he was against the idea until Mayor **MARION BARRY** and his cronies stopped running their welfare fief "like the Amos 'n' Andy Taxicab Company." **DAVID CLARK**, the chairman of the D.C. Council, a white who keeps a cautious weather eye out for the black vote, denounced Mitchell's statement as "racist."

☆ ☆ ☆

**DAN RATHER** recently spent some of his precious air time on the Ogorodnikovs, a Russian couple who had inveigled Richard W. Miller, an FBI agent and excommunicated Mormon, into becoming a Soviet spy. What Injun Dan failed to relate was that Nikolay Ogorodnikov was really a Russian refusenik named Wolfson, who adopted his Gentile wife's name after their marriage.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was so nice and reassuring after the Miss America contretemps to have a decent young black lady like **KRISTINA KAYE SMITH** as Queen of the 1985 Pasadena Tournament of Roses. So nice and reassuring until it came out she had been fired from her sales clerk job a few months earlier for placing \$21 she had received from a customer not in the cash register where it belonged, but under the counter where the money could eventually belong to anyone, maybe even her. For this L.A. police gave Smith a petty theft citation. Nevertheless, the show had to go on. Tournament of Roses officials, thankful at least that she had not posed for hardcore lesbian pictures, cheered the Queen as she wore her crown proudly in the New Year's Day Parade.



**Canada.** To speed up its transformation into a police state (two Mounties recently marched into a university library and removed the banned book of Arthur Butz, *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*), Canada has now reduced the top weight of first-class mail coming into the country from 17.6 to 1.05 ounces. This gives Canadian customs officials a much greater opportunity for snooping for "dangerous" literature, since the law forbids them from opening first-class mail.

**Britain.** A 17-year-old office worker, a virgin, was assaulted and raped in London last autumn by her Kenyan-born cab driver -- and then charged an excess fare! "I like to do this to white girls," Warejit Kholi said during the attack. "I hope you get pregnant and have a boy." After the cabbie deflowered her, he promised to burn down her parents' home if she told anyone. She had the pluck to disobey him. Most shamefully, Kholi received only a 4½-year sentence after pleading guilty.

The white reaction against the nonwhite crime wave in London has been incredibly subdued -- throwing stones, breaking windows, shouting epithets. Yet because the latter actions are deemed "racist," they are being harshly dealt with by authorities. The latest threat of the leftist Greater London Council (GLC) is to have all those charged with "racial harassment" evicted from public housing. (Confessed rapists may stay.)

Recently, the Bangladeshi tenants in two housing estates grew tired of finding eggs, dog excrement and other refuse hurled against their doors and windows. Consequently, six large brown families have actually moved out. This minor demographic miracle has members of the local "Race and Housing Action Team" in a dither. Having already given away much of Britain's scarce public housing to aliens, they are now resolved to take much more from those remaining whites who, every day, are forcing themselves to go out and curse, spit, whistle, bang on doors and "look menacing" in a deliberate ploy to assure that their great-grandchildren will be white.

Last November, the GLC awarded a £95,000 grant to a group of seven women and one man whose job will be to provide "good quality anti-racist and anti-sexist play activities" for the local two-to-four-year-old set. Babies Against Racism is the theme. Pro-black, pro-"ethnic" and pro-female images are to be built into all toys, puzzles and games provided for toddlers. A second aim of the grant is to "encourage

the involvement of lesbian women working with children." Chairing the GLC Women's Committee which awarded the funds was one Valerie Wise. Her report stated that the eight recipients found it increasingly hard to maintain their multiracial enthusiasm while waiting 22 months for the money. Touching . . .

An equally vile group is the Inner London Education Authority (ILEA), which, by September, will require all local students to use a new "anti-racist" mathematics curriculum. In place of the old apples and oranges problems will be the following:

- Calculate ratios of population to land among the different racial groups in South Africa.
- Draw graphs showing racial unemployment rates in Britain. (But not graphs showing IQ or fertility, crime and immigration rates!)
- Determine profit margins of Western multinational corporations doing business in Third World countries.

Tory Professor David Smith accuses the ILEA of promoting "Marxism" through mathematics. However, nothing this sinister was ever taught in any *Russian* math class. And why does Professor Smith bad-mouth poor Karl Marx, a Germanophile who believed in Negro inferiority? Why not call "anti-white racism" by its correct name?

Smith is right to observe, "If ideas like this gather pace then people will be moving out of London because they won't want this sort of education for their children."

That, indeed, is the whole idea: not conversion (impossible), but replacement. The minority and Third World hordes stand to inherit a majestic, white-built city where none but the wealthiest and most insulated of whites will dare or care to live.

The London madness is unending. The Lambeth Council of South London has been trying to rename Rhodesia Road as Zimbabwe Road as part of GLC's "Anti-Racism Year." Hardly any real Englishmen still live on this street filled with blacks, Poles, Italians, Irish, Russian Jews and God-knows-what-not, yet the few English "survivors" -- like everyone else -- are indignant about the proposal.

Tory MP Sir Geoffrey Finsberg denounced the GLC's "hypocrisy" for championing "democracy" when "here we have the democratic wishes of the people of Rhodesia Road being totally ignored because it does not fit in with the theories of the Left." Yes, Sir Geoffrey, but were "the

democratic wishes" of the displaced Englishmen and women of Rhodesia ever consulted?

The same concern with petty traditions, at the expense of living flesh and blood, turned up in Birmingham recently, where the first woman Lord Mayor, Mrs. Marjorie Brown, is upset because the headmistress of her old girls' school is trying to ban the school song because it (allegedly) "smacks too much of Empire":

Where the iron heart of England  
Throbs beneath its sombre robe  
Stands a school whose girls have made her  
Great and famous round the globe.

The head, Miss Anne Percival, explains: "The song was written before the school had any coloured pupils. Now we have a small number and that certainly influenced my thinking." Lord Mayor Brown, who has never decried the unsought browning of her city, says, "I don't want the song changed. I am a traditionalist in things like this."

**France.** From a *Parisian Instaurationist*. A perfect instance of the embarrassment of the French media vis-à-vis Jean-Marie Le Pen is the admission of *Le Quotidien de Paris*, an influential right-wing daily, that his 1984 election victories made him France's fourth "Man of the Year." At present Le Pen is winning all his libel actions against the various left-wing and minority fanatics who have accused him of being a fascist or Nazi. This is not too difficult a task since he is basically a French nationalist who contends a minimum amount of order and morality are necessary for the survival of the Republic. The media, however, consider him both dangerous and nutty because he praises values which only 50 years ago were the common stock in trade of every Western country. French patriots -- less than 50% of the population -- are gravitating toward him in ever greater numbers and would gravitate much faster if he were allowed another hour on TV. Right now Le Pen, though given the electronic silent treatment, continues to receive more than a 10% approval rating nationwide. Meanwhile, the other political parties are helping themselves to plank after plank from his political platform. In the latest poll in Perpignan, an important city in the south of France, he and his anti-immigration campaign were viewed favorably by more than 44% of the voters. Unfortunately, Le Pen is beset with some personal problems. His wife, Pierrette, has left him for a sympathizer of the Front National. Pierrette was a starlet Jean-Marie took up with when he was a college student. They have three attractive girls with nice Nordic complexions. Pierrette was very courageous during

## Elsewhere



the many times her husband was bombed or attacked, but she never had any serious interest in politics. The way she dressed has always been an embarrassment to a politician seeking the support of the most moral sector of the French population, though Le Pen himself is no model of Puritanism.

\* \* \*

The French government is practically overrun with Jews: Trigano, the Club Méditerranée tycoon, is now Minister for Industry, and Pisani, a Jewish Maltese with British nationality, has been given full powers to solve the New Caledonian mess. As expected, he is leaning away from the French settlers and leaning toward the native Kanakas, who had barely advanced beyond the coconut stage of civilization until the French arrived. Pisani suggested that as the New Caledonia poll provided the pro-French, anti-Independence group with an enormous majority, new polls should be initiated based on race. This is 100% against the French Constitution. It is amusing to watch the same people who defend this racist view for New Caledonia, denying it in France when it is a matter of considering Arabs, blacks and Jews as distinct communities. Apparently racism is good in New Caledonia when it works against Frenchmen, but bad in France when it works for Frenchmen.

Many French have ignored the existence of New Caledonia -- a true South Pacific paradise -- which their ancestors claimed just over a hundred years ago. The population consists of a minority of natives and a majority of whites and crossbreeds. The victory of the independence-seeking Kanakas would be a disaster for the hybrids as well as for the whites, since it would lead to a total collapse of the economy. The final settlement will probably be an "association" arrangement, somewhat similar to the relationship of New Zealand with the United Kingdom. If so, this would be a considerable victory for Mitterrand, who could then convince French opinion that he had succeeded where (in Algeria and Indo-China) his opponents had failed -- forgetting, of course, that he was Minister of the Interior during the greater part of the Algerian war.

\* \* \*

It turns out that France's most famous Nazi hunters, the Jewish Serge Klarsfeld and his brainwashed German wife, Beate, may have been a couple of would-be assassins. Klarsfeld has now both admitted and denied that he and Mrs. Klarsfeld paid a Bolivian hitman \$5,000 as travel expenses to kill Klaus Barbie, the former Gestapo chief of Lyons, in 1982. There were several other people in on the plot, which was

cancelled at the last minute when a new Bolivian government agreed to Barbie's extradition (kidnapping) to France.

Klarsfeld has no regrets about his involvement in the attempted murder. "You can say I would pay the same for Brunner in Syria," he said, before he corrected himself a few days later. Brunner, a former aide to Adolf Eichmann, now supposedly resides in Damascus.

In any civilized country, Klarsfeld would be brought to trial and handed a stiff jail sentence for joining a kidnapping conspiracy (a charge he freely admitted). But for Nazi hunters and Holocaust avengers, the criminal justice system has long ago been scrapped. They belong to a uniquely privileged class which can commit any crime and spout any libel without the slightest fear of punishment.

**Austria.** Walter Reder, often called "the last prisoner of World War II," is back home in Austria. As *Instauration* pointed out in an extensive article (May 1981), Reder is more sinned against than sinning. His "war crime" was to have commanded an SS battalion fighting Italian partisans in late 1944 when German forces were retreating in northern Italy. In the course of an engagement near the jerkwater town of Marzabotto, where partisans had the active help of the local population, a lot of civilians got killed after guerrillas had killed a lot of German soldiers. After the war the leftists and Communists in Italy blew up Marzabotto into a great hot-air balloon of anti-fascist agitprop, which terrorized a spineless Italian court into finding Reder guilty of war crimes, although he had been cleared by the British and Americans. When he was sentenced to life imprisonment, the Reds got their gallon of blood.

In spite of a last minute, largely Jewish-inspired worldwide press campaign, Reder was paroled last January after spending 37 years in what was little better than a dungeon in Gaeta, Italy. On his return to his native country of Austria, he was greeted at the Graz military airport by Minister of Defense Friedhelm Frischenschlager, who claimed the official reception had been necessary for security reasons. While the press screamed to high heaven, a gathering of the World Jewish Congress met in Vienna to seek "reconciliation with Austria after the Kreisky era." Zionist speakers recalled that Frischenschlager had been guilty of some "ambiguous" remarks about the Mauthausen concentration camp sometime back, and muttered that his Freedom Party had a substantial number of ex-Nazi members. Threats were made that the World Jewish Congress would leave Vienna if Chancellor Sinowatz did not personally apologize. This Sinowatz did, looking

like a fat schoolboy on TV as he sat in the front row and was told off by "President Bronfman." After this, Frischenschlager had to beg pardon in writing for his "grave political mistake," and it was interesting to see which politicians ganged up to demand his dismissal. As usual, prominent politicians of the "conservative" People's Party were very much to the fore, and its leader, Alois Mock, tabled a resolution declaring no confidence in Frischenschlager. But the scales were turned in Frischenschlager's favor when the leader of the Freedom Party, Norbert Steger, threatened to leave the coalition if Frischenschlager had to resign. Socialists like to keep their snouts in the trough, and the departure of the Freedom Party would have entailed new elections.

Even in the Freedom Party voices were raised against Frischenschlager, but support for him remained solid in Salzburg and in Carinthia, while a national press conference of the party at Linz decided he had acted correctly. Clearly, Jewish pressure on the Austrians was proving to some extent counterproductive, but the usual Jewish calculation is that the Jews will be more persistent long-term, and so will win out. We shall see. Meanwhile, Foreign Minister Gratz deserves some credit for stating on TV that he was answerable to the government and not to any foreign organization.

At present Reder is resting in a hospital, where he spent his 70th birthday. He lost part of his left arm in the battle of Kharkov in 1943 and part of his stomach as the result of a digestive ailment. One leg was gravely injured in his battles with the Italian partisans. Since he is not likely to enjoy his late-in-life freedom too long, let us wish him some happiness in his last days and let us grant him his desire "to die in silence." In his prime he was one of the handsomest officers on any side of the Second Nordic Internecine War.



Reder before it all happened

Major Reder gave practically the best years of his life to his country. For that he is now without honor in his country. If he is a war criminal because his men killed civilians who were aiding ununiformed guerrillas against the rules of modern warfare and had been ambushing and killing German soldiers, what does that make Churchill for ordering an all-out air attack on the civilian-jammed, undefended city of Dresden, which produced the single greatest massacre in world history (anywhere from 125,000 to 250,000 killed)? What does that make Truman, who ordered the incineration of the undefended city of Hiroshima (some 100,000 dead)? It is our bet that if the Germans had won the war, Churchill and Truman would probably have lived out their lives in safe but humble circumstances. The Nazis, when they overran France, didn't sentence French generals to death and they didn't hang or torture one of their bitterest enemies, ex-Primer Léon Blum. Why is it that Roosevelt, Churchill and Stalin had to kill or jail their military and political counterparts? Would they have done so if there had been no Jews whispering in their ears? Indeed, would they have gone to war at all if there had been no such whispering in their midst?

**Gibraltar.** Chief Minister Sir Joshua Hassan and Mayor Abraham Serfaty are two of the 600 Jews who inhabit The Rock, the total population of which is 30,000.

**Greece.** A trial court in Iraklion, Crete, recently took a very unpluralistic attitude in sustaining the Greek Orthodox Church's complaint that the Brooklyn-based Jehovah's Witnesses sect was an organization akin "to Judaism aiming at the creation of the world Zionist empire with Jerusalem at its center."

Granting an unusual petition from the Holy Archdiocese of Crete, the civil court scotched formal state recognition of the establishment of a "Christian Church of Jehovah's Witnesses of Crete," finding the proselytizing cult part of a sinister conspiracy "against Christianity and the nation," and bent on imposing a "theocratic Zionist state" in which some members would be "appointed as governors of the most important areas of the world and that the ruler of Jerusalem will be issuing directions concerning world affairs."

This most unecumenical ruling immediately touched off the usual flurry of recriminations from organized Jewry whenever the Great Wall of Mind Control is publicly breached. Jozef Lovinger, President of the Central Board of Jewish Communities in Greece, reflexively denounced the ruling as "sheer nonsense," and expressed alarm that such judicial pronouncements would add fuel to the propaganda of European reactionary elements. Israel Singer, Executive Director of the World Jewish Congress,

put pressure on the socialist Papandreu regime, already on very thin ice for its rather mild utterances of Palestinian support and for serving as host for the 1984 Gaddafi-Mitterrand negotiations, to officially distance itself from the errant Iraklion court in deepest, nearly Jewless, Crete.

While the Jews of Greece were described as "angered and disturbed" by the ruling, local public and press opinion supported it. Increasing numbers of incidents like these may cause some of the Chosen to wish for a return to the old days under the "anti-Semitic" nationalist Colonels, many of whom remain interred.

**Russia.** Svetlana Alliluyeva is back in Moscow after a long, turbulent exile in the U.S. One reason for the return of Stalin's daughter to her native hearth, explained the London *Jewish Chronicle* (Nov. 23, 1984), was her desire to see son Joseph Morozov, 39, a Moscow heart specialist. Joseph is the offspring of her first marriage to Joseph Moroz, a Russian Jew, a marriage Father Joe called a "Zionist plot," as Svetlana elucidated in her book, *Twenty Letters to a Friend*. Stalin had another Jewish grandchild, the daughter of his son, Jacob, who died in a German prisoner-of-war camp, and Julia, a Russian Jewess whose last name was not furnished by the world's haughtiest and prissiest Jewish journal (excluding the *New York Times*).

**Poland.** Adam Schaff, the "Polish" Communist Party's leading theoretician during the grim postwar years, who was finally expelled from the Party after having become too much of a "Marxist" and not enough of a "Communist" (Elsewhere, October 1984), was in the news again recently. The shrewd, only half-truckling, political commentators, Rowland Evans and Robert Novak, devoted their column of December 13 to a secret letter which Schaff sent to General Jaruzelski in 1983. The 30-page epistle warned the general of the grave danger he faced from "neo-Stalinist" (i.e., pro-Russian) hard-liners within the Polish party. He should have purged them all in December 1981, said Schaff, when martial law was first declared, but, not having done so, would likely be toppled by them if they ever got the chance. Should that happen, the Polish army would probably side with the people, which would guarantee Russian military intervention, war and, conceivably, the "liquidation of Polish statehood."

Schaff's letter to Jaruzelski was smuggled to the West in November of last year. As Evans and Novak cautioned, his motives in sending it are "shrouded." Right up until his expulsion from the party in 1983, Schaff was seen by Moscow as an "anti-revisionist" Marxist-Leninist purist with close ties to the Kremlin. Evans and Novak speculate that "he may have been changed by Po-

land's brief glory during the daring days of Solidarity," but it seems more likely that his change, and the entire Solidarity phenomenon itself, are both symptoms of a glacially slow "inversion" (of sorts) which has been occurring in world politics -- toward nationalism and cultural conservatism in the Red East and toward rootless cosmopolitanism and born-again capitalism in the West. Each Jewish intellectual will have his own breaking point as this drawn-out ideological realignment proceeds, but most are shifting their sympathies even further toward the West.

Schaff's letter to Jaruzelski warned that the first danger sign would be an attempt to isolate him in the Polish Politburo by cutting down his close allies. Foreign Minister Stefan Olszowski and secret police boss General Miroslaw Mikewski were seen as dangerous, while Interior Minister Czeslaw Kiszczak, a good friend, was felt to be vulnerable.

Perhaps the letter partly explains the unprecedented public trial of four members of the secret police in the murder of Father Popieluszko, which has seen all Poland riveted to its radios. The unique force of Polish nationalist sentiment also helped to make the trial possible; a leading Polish novelist says it would have been unthinkable "in any other East-bloc country." Although the chief prosecutor behaved at times like an attorney for the accused, the pro-Russian hard-liners were badly embarrassed and pushed back nonetheless, when all four defendants were found guilty. It is said that General Mikewski may soon be out of a job.

Perhaps the role of Adam Schaff in this great national drama has been overrated by some. Perhaps the only reason we hear about him and what may have been an utterly inconsequential letter is that he or his wife has the inevitable "cousin in Brooklyn." Who can say? Jews often boast of their power to shape events; their foes usually take them at their word; but maybe at times they are the only bird on the elephant's back, who imagines that he directs the lumbering beast.

**Romania.** The great danger of small national minorities who do not behave as well as the majority is that the situation can only be rectified in one of two ugly ways: either the majority must take harsh coercive measures against the minority, or it must descend to the minority's level of behavior to maintain its place. The present Gypsy population explosion in Romania brings this home.

White activists are right to screech about European fertility rates when they slump to outrageous, suicidal levels like 1.3 children per women, as in West Germany. But the moderately low levels of 1.9 to 2.1 children per women which prevail in countries like Romania are actually not a bad thing in





themselves. The good European earth needs a chance to recuperate, as the shocking, Hiroshima-like photos of some acid-rain-devastated forests ought to bring home. It is largely the fear of prolific hordes from outside Europe overrunning the beloved continent which tempts the white racial conservatives to opt for overpopulation.

Romania remains a nice, roomy country. Yet Communist dictator Nicolai Ceausescu has launched a drive to double the birthrate in six years, to four children per couple. Why? According to Gwynne Dyer, a London-based columnist, "the presumption in Bucharest is that he is worried about the Gypsies." There are "only" a million or so among Romania's 22 million people, but anyone who has been around Gypsies very long knows that a ratio of 1 swindler to 20 "marks" spells disaster -- and the ratio is getting worse. (So bad are the Gypsies that some years ago the American TV show *Kojak* actually had an episode which showed them for the cheats they generally are. Those watching the program felt they had reentered the pre-"civil rights" era through a time warp.)

Why should Gypsies be permitted to outbreed the host population which sustains them? Distressingly, even a tough hombre like Ceausescu does not feel safe enough from "world opinion" to undertake a program to sterilize Gypsies. And so, because of the whims of a million or so interlopers from India, Romania is condemned to a breeding war it doesn't really want and that its land doesn't need.

**Israel.** At a Jewish feminists' conference held in Jerusalem last summer, Elizabeth Holtzmann, a sort of female Simon Wiesenthal, drew gasps of surprise from the audience when she stated that half of all Democratic Party convention delegates are women. Another American speaker, Betty Friedan, recalled her first trip to Israel, "where to my amazement I was regarded as a leper and Golda wouldn't see me." Israeli feminist Shulamit Aloni said that there was a myth about the independence of Israeli women because Golda Meir had become prime minister. But, said Mrs. Aloni, Meir had gained cabinet status only because David Ben-Gurion had insisted, "I won't preside over a cabinet without a woman."

Though there are 10 women in the 120-seat Knesset, feminism here is going nowhere fast. The religious courts, which handle all divorce cases and other family matters, still do not allow women in judicial positions. Indeed, women are not even permitted to appear as witnesses before such courts. (The civil courts do allow female judges and witnesses.)

Mrs. Aloni feels that the status of women is declining in Israel as the religious parties (with significant female backing) gain strength. The only feminist group in Haifa (Jewish population 210,000) was recently discontinued "for lack of interest."

A study released late last year by the Institute for Social Research in Tel Aviv compared the "self-image" of Israeli women to that of American blacks before the civil rights revolution. Interviews with 1,040 Israeli workers -- male and female -- showed that the latter do not see themselves in any way "disadvantaged," despite their low status in the labor market. (Their more fundamental status as mothers and wives was, of course, not addressed.) While 40.4% of the men interviewed felt they were underpaid, only 31.6% of the women felt the same way. (One wonders how many of the women felt their husbands were underpaid.)

The "solution"? Israeli women must be "sufficiently socialized" so they will develop among themselves a feeling of "fraternal deprivation" (a curious choice of words).

Another new Israeli study suggests that while "some 50% of Israeli couples are sexually incompatible . . . only 1% are willing to seek help." This, said Dr. Ronald Wertikowsky, is because the Israeli male is generally "vain and boastful," a "highly ambitious type who loves to regard himself as a success," while the Israeli female is often frigid and "extremely passive in and about sex." She would allegedly "rather buy new shoes" than see a much-needed sex therapist.

Another Israeli with blunt things to say about his countrymen is former Knesset member Meir Pa'il, now a history professor at Tel Aviv University:

Israel is a parasitic consumer society. In the U.S., people work for it. But the environment [here] is of a consumer society paid for by the U.S.

"Equal Employment Opportunity" is an unknown concept in Israel. On October 14, the Arabic-language daily *al Itihad* translated three not very unusual advertisements from the Hebrew-language *Yedi'ot Aharanot* of October 5. All three ads had been placed by Israeli employers who would not consider non-Jewish applicants. One was quite explicit:

Workers! You are turning our factories over to the Arabs. You are becoming beggars who prefer handouts from the government and the Histadrut [Jewish Trade

Foundation]. Ta'amas Industries offers you work and wages. With your support we continue production. Call 03-801121/3.

Last June, the Israeli Military Government in the occupied territories decreed a prison sentence of 20 years for the throwing of stones at Israeli vehicles. The Jerusalem Radio Hebrew Service reported on October 15 that 800 Arab residents had recently been convicted of stone-throwing.

The Palestinian fishermen of Gaza have been restricted to progressively smaller fishing grounds, and now must stay within a tiny 10-by-24 kilometer strip of the Mediterranean, while their Israeli competitors go to the richer grounds further out. In order to survive, the Palestinians sometimes risk stiff fines, boat confiscations and being fired upon by the Israeli coast guard.

On December 11, the American and Israeli navies began a joint antisubmarine warfare exercise in the eastern Mediterranean. It was part of President Reagan's year-old agreement to increase "military cooperation" between the two countries.

The Narkis Street Baptist Church, in Jerusalem, has the largest Christian congregation in Israel. After repeated unsuccessful bombings, the 60-year-old sanctuary was destroyed by arson in October 1982. Some \$400,000 has been raised toward its rebuilding, but Orthodox Jewish demonstrators are trying to keep it from happening.

The Responsa Project in Tel Aviv is feeding the Talmud and other Jewish holy books into a computer, permitting easy access to the whole by selection of a word or subject matter. Project director Yaacov Choueka says, "Our aim is to eventually put all of Jewish culture on computer."

It was just three years ago that the Knesset ruled that Israeli lawyers could cite precedents from Jewish law in civil (as opposed to religious) courts. Previously, only secular European legal codes had been quarried. So quickly is Israel being "theocratized" by the nation's antidisestablishmentarians that the Responsa Project's computer terminals are already being consulted regularly for Jewish precedents by the nation's "civil" lawyers and even by its Supreme Court justices.

Legal scholars for whom "Jewish law" once meant European Jewish are now citing the opinions of ancient Syrian and Yemenite rabbis, whose answers to social problems are unprejudicially spewed out by the computer alongside those of the most celebrated Polish rabbis.

**Black Africa.** Smith Hempstone, the editor-in-chief of the *Washington Times*, spent three years in the late 1950s traveling from Eritrea in the African northeast to the Cape of Good Hope in the south to Senegal in the northwest. Today, he says, the 60,000-mile journey would be impossible. "Law and order has collapsed over large areas of the continent as fast as the bridges that once spanned its rivers."

Only 8% of the Western aid which has

flowed into the drought-stricken nations of Africa over the past 10 years has reached the people directly in need. Most has gone toward cosmetic projects like modern airports, or to pampering the elite class, which, "with very few exceptions, [has] been having a marvelous time." Few Africans actually died of hunger during the colonial era, but many do today, even as a nation like Ethiopia spends \$2.5 billion (46% of its GNP) on Soviet military hard-

ware and \$150 million on a celebration of the first decade of Marxist dictatorship.

Hempstone closed by advising the Reverend Walter Fauntroy, Washington D.C.'s nonvoting delegate in Congress, to leave the fashionable protestors outside the South African Embassy and proceed to the Ethiopian Embassy at 2134 Kaforama Road. "But there are no votes for you there," he warned.



## Pro-White Video Mill

The first white racist leader to exploit the video revolution in a major way appears to be Tom Metzger, the founder of the White American Political Association (WAPA, P.O. Box 65, Fallbrook, CA 92028). Metzger and at least a dozen of his supporters have gone through the video workshops provided free to citizens by Cox Cable of San Diego as part of its federally mandated "public access" requirements. In WAPA's own private studio, which is of professional quality, the Metzger team began at once to produce a long series of half-hour discussion programs featuring the sort of "controversial" figures who do not easily obtain a fair hearing. The first six programs to emerge from the Metzger video mill:

- The Odinists. Californians who follow the old Norse gods explain their worldview.
- White Student Union. An interview with the national director, Greg Withrow.
- Truth Missions. Holocaust revisionism is discussed by David McCalden.
- Ku Klux Klan. A California leader of the Klan relates its three-part history.
- "Mountain Churches" of Michigan. Rev. Robert Miles tells about his growing organization.
- Moslem Fundamentalism. Mohammed Zaky defends his people's perspective.

The Metzger talk show, called "Race and Reason," has been running on southern California public access cable channels since September. The goal at that time was to reach 50 cities nationwide by early 1985, but its attainment depended on dozens of individuals doing their part.

Those who would like, for once, to see people with unpopular views allowed to speak freely at length without feeling bullied and backed into a corner, should write to WAPA for further information on becoming a local distributor. WAPA also publishes the newspaper *White American Resistance* and sells older audio and video cassette tapes showing Metzger debating college professors, confronting the Jewish Defense League and otherwise resisting

what some would call "the inevitable." In the future, the energetic Metzger expects to produce a new "Race and Reason" program each week.

Another white activist with extensive video plans is David Duke of the NAAWP (Box 10625, New Orleans, LA 70181), who will likely be running for President in 1988, and hopes to get plenty of free publicity via cable television.

## Liberty's Last Chance?

Every Western democracy except ours and Holland's provides in some way for a federal referendum or initiative, which (ideally) allows the people to vote directly on issues of pressing concern. Every state except Delaware provides for a referendum in its constitution, and 23 make allowances for initiatives. (The difference is that referenda let the people approve or disapprove statutes or amendments entered into law by the legislature, while initiatives permit citizens to write their own statutes or amendments.)

In 1977, a populist group called Initiative America was founded in Washington to push for a constitutional amendment establishing a national referendum. It won support from former United States Senator James Abourezk, who is best known for his even-handed approach to the Middle East, which has deeply offended the Zionist lobby. Hearings on the initiative amendment were held by the Senate Judiciary Committee, but nothing came of them.

Today, certain populist groups are advocating what they call the Annual Federal Referendum, or AFR, which they say would combine the best features of both the referendum and the initiative. Under the plan, as many as six hot issues would be decided by national popular vote in September of each year, and the results would have a sobering effect on politicians running in the November elections.

One place to read about the AFR is Chuck Aronson's rambling populist newsletter, *Peephole on People*, which is published monthly at 11520 Bixby Hill Rd., Arcade, NY 14009. A 14-page issue called

"Initiatives and Referendums" is full of names and addresses for aspiring AFR activists to correspond with. Aronson, 71, who says he invented the Transverse Front Drive automobile in 1931, when he would have been 18, sprinkles his writing with references to "exploding parasite populations" and "wimpy politicians" ("Mondale would tilt Italy to straighten up the leaning tower of Pisa -- that's the kind of wimp he is"). It is the newsletter editor's deeply felt conviction that *direct* democracy is about the only way left to spare America from its historically almost inevitable drift toward dictatorship by special interests.

## Books for Aryanists

The Viking ethos and mythos have and should have a consuming interest for Instaurationists. To appease this interest, one of our most intensely Nordic subscribers has supplied us with a list of Viking or Viking-related books available at new or used bookstores. Bantam Books, he informs us, started releasing Eric Nielson's *Haakon* volumes last year. Three titles (\$2.95 each) are in print so far. Since 1979, Zebra Books has published several of Sigfridur Skaldaspillir's *Eric Brighteyes* series, based on Sir H. Rider Haggard's adventure classic of the same name, in paperback. These books can be had in used book emporia for about half the original \$2.25 price. Also from Zebra is Poul Anderson's movingly written trilogy, *The Last Viking*, featuring that greatest of Scandinavian filibusters, Harald Hadrada. The 7'1" blond giant nearly succeeded in creating an immense "Aryan Arc" of power extending from Russia (Novgorod) through Sweden and Norway to the British Isles (York and Dublin). The powerful mentality and amazing physical vitality which generated this tremendous geopolitical feat are almost unimaginable to the degenerate, played-out descendants of Hadrada who inhabit Scandinavia today. Anderson's other contribution is *Hrolf Kraki's Saga*, which Ballantine published and later brought out under its Del Rey imprint. By far the goriest Viking tomes are those of Eric Langholm, whose series, *The Vikings*, was printed by Sphere Books in the U.K. and by Pinnacle Books, beginning in 1975, here in Vinland. Finally, persistent bookhounds might uncover

Edison Marshall's two titles from the 1950s, *The Viking* and *West with the Vikings*.

While the paperback editions mentioned above should be relatively easy to acquire, two notable hardcover titles from the early part of the century will take some searching: Paul du Chaillu's *Ivar the Viking* and E.R. Edison's *Styribiorn the Strong*. One last suggestion: John Richard Jefferies's *The Story of My Heart*, the epitome of Indo-European nature mysticism and one of the seminal books of early-day Aryanism, is available for \$3.75 retail from Charles River Press, 1 Thompson Square, Boston, MA 02129.

## You'll Love "Hate"

The annual American Film Festival in Zoo City is billed as the most influential documentary and short film showcase in the U.S. Some presentations are well crafted and entertaining, but the social-issue films have been a litter of liberal-minority doctored-dramas -- distorted, subjective manipulations masquerading as fair and equal treatment of controversial themes. These make for tedious viewing at best, infuriating viewing at worst. However, amid this year's ocean of blackness shone one glimmer of light: a Canadian documentary called *Hate*.

It is a very un-student-like student film that puts to shame the "editorials" of Injun Dan, not only because of its technical proficiency, but because of its truly well-balanced presentation of differing points of view concerning the race issue. There is no on- or off-camera narrator/journalist "safely" re-interpreting the words of those interviewed. The film editing does not distort, but rather clarifies ideas as each interviewee states his opinions in an uninterrupted manner -- the Chairperson of the Committee for Racial Equality; the Chaplain, and National Director of the Canadian Knights of the Ku Klux Klan; and a Canadian Black Nationalist.

*Hate's* departure point is the conflict in Toronto between the Klan and the Committee for Racial Equality, which stages a swarming "Ban the Klan" protest through the city's streets. It is a mistake to dismiss this Canadian film as inapplicable elsewhere. The issue, problems and opinions it explores are presented in a way that emphasizes their universal relevance. The unwashed mass of muddies, despoilers, proditors and trucklers that populate the film's "anti-fascist" demonstrations are the same refuse that threaten our race's survival whether they flock together in Toronto, Brixton, Washington, D.C., or Jonestown by the Bay. Contrary to what some may believe, Canada has not escaped the culture-mulching minority influence, clearly revealed in this film.

The title, *Hate*, can be understood to describe the methods and views of the "anti-racists" who hypocritically hurl threats and invective at their opposition. Throughout the film the "Chairperson" of the Committee for Racial Equality (who happens to be a "professor of sociology") foams with undeniable hatred against the Klan to a crowd of eager journalists, voicing his rabid intolerance for the freedom of speech and assembly occasionally and partially extended to it. On several occasions the Klan leader retaliates by accusing the Committee for Racial Equality of being a thinly disguised Communist front group, and notes communism's enormously more violent historical record -- yet, he adds, the Klan does not seek to suppress their freedom of speech. The Klan leader is calm, rational, clean-cut and well-spoken. He contrasts sharply with the "Chairperson" primate whose repulsive appearance and abrasive demeanor scream out his racial affiliation like a neon yarmulke.

Some of the Black Nationalist's statements are surprisingly honest, unique in a film, and support *Instauration's* views in key points. For example, the Black Nationalist denounces the deceptive anti-racism of the Committee for Racial Equality because "they are just as racist as the Klan." He asserts quite clearly that whites have a right to be racists, and that he happens to be a black racist who opposes integration and defends racial purity, as he believes many blacks do. All in all, his remarks add up to a great unmasking of the racial equality movement.

*Hate's* most interesting sequence is at the end: in an interview, the "Chairperson" explodes into a verbally abusive fit of self-righteous victimization, then openly admits that he is a Communist of the shockingest pink, presumably unaware that he is still being filmed. This exceptional disclosure definitely strikes a powerfully disturbing blow to the slumber of the uninitiated, and is probably the most satisfying piece of film since the Klan galloped to the rescue in Griffith's *Birth of a Nation*.

*Hate* is the film that Instaurationists (especially high-school teachers, university and college professors and other educators) should enthusiastically welcome as the opportunity to present a truly balanced perspective on the race issue. With some intelligent guidance, it can lead young and not so young truth-starved Majority members on the path to racial reality. Winner of the award for the best Canadian documentary and a participant in the Cannes Film Festival, *Hate* (16mm, B & W, 25 min.) has won the praise of some of North America's most talented cinematographers. An educational, political or historical institution could hardly spend its audio-visual dollars more importantly. Interested parties should con-

tact Omega Films Limited, 70 Milner Avenue, Unit 5A, Scarborough, Ontario, Canada M1S 3P8. Phone: (416) 291-4733.

## A ZPG Man Wises Up

If America seems to have a great food surplus today, it's partly because so many of its citizens bred responsibly in the past. Yet appearances are deceiving, and much of our best soil is now being lost as we try to feed the irresponsible Third World hordes. Until that situation changes, "we should not give away our resources -- not so much as one bushel of wheat." So argued Johnson C. Montgomery, a founding member of Zero Population Growth, in *Newsweek's* "My Turn" column for December 23.

Now don't ask me to cut my children back to the same number of calories that children from large families eat. In fact, don't ask me to cut my children back on anything. I won't do it without a fight . . . . Nancy and I made a conscious decision to limit the number of our children [to two] so each child could have a larger share of whatever we could make available. We intend to keep the best for them.

After all, "someone must protect the material and intellectual seed grain for the future." A high quality of life at home is the greatest contribution America can make to the world.

## Music for Us

Attention all musically inclined readers! If you have (or know anyone who has) composed or performed tunes dealing with social/racial issues from the *Instauration* perspective, please send them to: Majority Music & Entertainment Association, P.O. Box 16007, Alexandria, VA 22302. Eric Matthews, a young, up-and-coming music and video arts critic, seeks to collect a diverse mixture of pro-Majority music. Of particular interest are recent underground efforts in a new wave, punk, pop or country vein. If enough original tunes are worth listening to, his tape-editing/duplication equipment could be used to assemble a compilation tape to send out to all interested takers. Future projects may include developing a network of contacts to spur pro-Majority musicality.

## Unponderable Quote

In their comparative study [of test results], the North Carolina researchers used a narrow definition of "whites," which excluded Orientals, Hispanics and American Indians.

T.R. Reid,  
*Washington Post*

*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

VOL. 10 NO. 6

MAY 1985



Dedicating the organization's new headquarters on Capitol Hill, Heritage President Ed Feulner, Vice-President Bush, super-Zionist Lew Lehrman and the ex-Mr. Elizabeth Taylor, Senator John Warner.

**THE PERVERSION OF AMERICAN CONSERVATISM**

## 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 black Falasha Jews were not flown to Israel in Israeli planes, but by Trans-European Airways, a Belgium-based charter outfit owned by one George Gutelman, a 51-year-old Belgian "Our Crowder" who cleaned up nicely, selling 10,000 seats at the low season in the airline business. The Israelis billed Uncle Sam \$15 million for resettlement expenses, which naturally we paid promptly. Anyone who has lived in as many Jewish neighborhoods as I have must have observed one thing about the Chosen -- they must have a black domestic for momma and a black to do the yardwork for papa. Scarsdale, Miami Beach and Beverly Hills may be the ultimate destination of the Falashas.

077

☐ I think sometimes *Instauration* has more appeal than my wife. I'd rather read it than make love. The Mrs. also reads at least half of the mag, and she's a flaming liberal. And I mean flaming.

208

☐ I am thoroughly disgusted by the current media portrayal of Vietnam veterans as a bunch of either borderline psychopaths ready to start sniping from the nearest observation tower or else weepy psychological cripples hugging each other in front of Jane Fonda's lugubrious Washington wall. Have these very same media outlets forgotten so quickly that it was their own portrayal of these very same veterans as "baby-killers" and "My Lai perpetrators" when they were actually in Vietnam, to say nothing of their incessant agitation for an American defeat, which in no small part contributed to the unique and unpleasant contemporary status of these men?

761

☐ Liberal observers of American racial history are wont to bewail the fact that our racial dividing lines have always been sharply drawn; even a relatively small percentage of Negro ancestry leads to one being classified as a Negro. The example of Brazil is usually given as the happy alternative to our own Anglo-Saxon rigidity on these matters. The many racial gradations commonly classified in Brazil are seen as much more logical and humane. Is one entirely out of place in suggesting that the yes-or-no American classification scheme has not been without considerable benefit to the American Negro? For example, perhaps only in America could Vanessa Williams be advanced as an example of Negro beauty. In Brazil she would be seen, correctly, as an attractive mulatress, and her various qualities ascribed to her European as well as her African background. Similarly, the whole host of part-white American Negro leaders: Malcolm X, Walter White, Julian Bond, W.E.B. DuBois and Frederick Douglass would, in Brazil, have become leaders not of the Negro masses, but of the mulatto class. A great deal of what has been wrested from American society for the Negro has been accomplished by the efforts of mulattoes, a direct result of the inability of the American mulatto to attain a separate and distinct racial status.

915

☐ Can anyone think of anything more blindly dirt-level stupid than for a white man to bomb an abortion clinic in Washington, D.C.?

362

☐ Desperate to revive their old coalition, blacks and Jews have decided to beat up on South Africa, Israel's only friend in Africa. Blacks have missed the Jewish donations; Jews ache for another opportunity to show their moral superiority. Even Louis Farrakhan can't say anything good about the South Africans.

906

☐ I was thumbing through news magazines in the doctor's office recently. One had a rather long article on the half-forgotten Russo-Afghan war. The photos stirred images of a possible, dark future wherein the last straggling pockets of whites carry on a fight to the death with the 21st- or 22nd-century minority-run U.S. I could truly see the last of our descendants making a last stand in some god-forsaken stretch of the Rockies or Ozarks. This is the same kind of mood in which I watched *Red Dawn*. Ignoring that some of the "American" main characters looked as though they had a dose or two of Amerindian and that the story line was about a U.S.-USSR World War II, all I saw was a movie in which it did not matter if the conquerors wore a Red Star or a White Star.

293

☐ We all know why black leaders clamor all over the place about South Africa. The real cause is South Africa's success -- success not for its whites, but for its blacks, success that no black nation could have achieved in a million years. Indeed, all these black leaders realize that white South Africa is the greatest blessing ever to have been bestowed on black Africa. Realizing that literally everything, including their self-awareness and their physical existence (if it were not for white doctors, medicine and nutrition, most of their forefathers would have expired from disease or malnutrition before reaching sexual maturity) was a gift from the whites, makes them boil with envy.

917

☐ I am reading certain sources to find out where the German generals were when the Allied armies made their giant landing in Normandy. What I found is tragically amusing. Was it design or sheer carelessness? Let us not forget that some high German officers wanted the landing to succeed. I knew Rommel at the time he was a Hauptmann (infantry captain) in the Olga Grenadiers at Stuttgart. He played a role in putting down the Kapp Putsch.

355

### Instauration

is published 12 times a year by  
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.  
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

#### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10.50 for first class mail

\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Third class mail is not forwardable.  
Please advise us of any change of address  
well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

© 1985 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.  
All Rights Reserved

### CONTENTS

|                                                                              |    |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----|
| None Dare Call It Extortion.....                                             | 6  |
| The Perversion of American Conservatism .....                                | 7  |
| Ezra Pound -- In Memoriam.....                                               | 10 |
| The Shortest Way Home: Toward a Political Strategy<br>for the Majority ..... | 12 |
| Toronto's "Trial of the Century" .....                                       | 14 |
| Cultural Catacombs .....                                                     | 21 |
| Inklings .....                                                               | 23 |
| Cholly Bilderberger.....                                                     | 26 |
| Satcom Sam Dishes It Out.....                                                | 28 |
| Talking Numbers.....                                                         | 29 |
| Primate Watch.....                                                           | 31 |
| Elsewhere.....                                                               | 33 |
| Stirrings .....                                                              | 37 |

☐ Cholly Bilderberger has the most outrageous and drily hilarious sense of humor I've ever encountered on the written page. Also, he's quite a mysterious character, rather like the author of *The Treasure of Sierra Madre*.

606

☐ I wonder if I'm the last person out there walking the streets who types those encountered by whether they are "of gentle blood." All the greatest English poets once did so, as a matter of course. (Or, read the early descriptions of George Washington.) I am aware of the dictionary's conflicting definitions of "gentle," but for me "gentle blood" means either (1) a Nordic of the refined type, slender yet sturdy, with regular or intelligent features and fair coloring, or (2) a white -- or, very rarely, nonwhite -- who only partly fits the bill, but qualifies by other physiognomic clues of fineness. Though there is a demonstrably high positive correlation between "gentleness of blood" and overall human quality, only a fool would call the two identical. Many a coarse, rugged white has shown courage, honesty and genius in the highest degree. Still, the very rapid disappearance of truly gentle blood from the white American population must give pause to idealists among us, whatever our own shade or shape may be.

217

☐ Whenever the controlled media see fit to soften the Majority up further in regard to the massive influx of peoples from Central and South America, they often speak of the patriotism of Mexican Americans (the old, "they're better Americans than you" song and dance), particularly their record of military service. This is a powerful argument to the average, fair-minded Majority member. How dare we discriminate against Hispanics when they have done their duty for their country in the military; perhaps even made the ultimate sacrifice? Now, without needlessly impugning the motives of all Mexican Americans, would it be entirely too inappropriate to suggest that economics has frequently played a substantial role in their enlistments; perhaps a greater role than patriotism? This economic motivation is usually emphasized in explaining the black overrepresentation in the military, the armed services' "ladder out of the underclass." Few will argue that black overrepresentation is a result of their greater patriotism. Yet this latter point is used when speaking of Hispanics.

406

☐ In *Elsewhere* (Dec. 1984) you ran a picture of the late West German film director, Rainer Fassbinder, whom you described as a "mongrel . . . impersario who recently died of a drug overdose." Quite true, but while you were at it, you might have mentioned that he was also a self-admitted homosexual (though perhaps you felt that the picture rendered the words superfluous on this point). In any event, no surprises here. When the media praise a German to the skies (as they have Fassbinder), we can have a pretty good idea of just what sort of German he or she (e.g., Beate Klarsfeld) is. He will be an instinctive traitor or an instinctive degenerate -- or both.

186

☐ I was surprised and more than a little dismayed to see the following phrase appear in the "Last Page" (Nov. 1984): "the ballot does not provide Majority members an opportunity to express their feelings directly on such vital issues as busing, immigration, black crime, school prayer and racial quotas." My surprise is in finding school prayer on this list. School prayer is a "vital issue"? Surely it is for the fundamentalist kooks, cranks and troglodytes engaged in the bombing of abortion clinics. But not for Instaurationists. Many of us have been so strongly attached to Instauration because it dared to articulate a progressive philosophy for a progressive race. In this it stood in sharp contrast to the dumb bozos of the so-called "Christian Right," who now combine an odd blend of reactionary social philosophy, servile pro-Zionism, traditional conservative fiscal sentiments, along with cowardly silence about the American racial crisis. Instauration has also refrained from taking the sort of hardline anti-Christian position which many pro-Majority groups are now taking, thus not alienating those of us who feel uncomfortable with such a stance and, perhaps more importantly, not splitting the ranks with theological disputation at a time when we can least afford it. There are many things going on in America's public school classrooms which are of infinitely greater significance to us than school prayer.

028

☐ One generally associates the "sensitive white male" with the 1970s. But I wonder. I was a child back when Robert Young starred in *Father Knows Best*. He was a good and decent character, but he had something that produced in my child's mind a total disaffection. And because this something was such a fundamental part of being an adult male, I felt nothing but contempt for him as a man. I detest him to this day. He seems almost the stereotype of his class and his generation, just as Alan Alda is of his. To me, Robert Young is the prime symbol of the white man who frittered away America, the Western world and the white future.

301

☐ The work habits of two friends here in the Chicago area explain a lot about our troubles. Each lives in a northern suburb. They hop on the train that takes them to their offices; they eat lunch in the company dining room; then they catch the train back. During the day they have not spent one cent in the city. Oh, maybe they buy a paper to read going home. Their wives shop exclusively in the suburbs. No city can hope to remain financially sound unless it gets those who work there to spend money there. Chicago's future is to become the midwestern version of the South Bronx.

610

☐ I can't agree with Zip 365 in your April issue about seeing white flight as a legitimate strategy to buy time. If whites, my parents and grandparents, had drawn the line and stood their ground, there would be no need to "buy time" now. How can abandoning our cities and institutions to minorities be seen as anything but cowardice when we voluntarily vacated the driver's seat?

223

☐ The education of our citizens has been so abysmally poor that, after I had remarked that the reason we added a black astronaut to our shuttlecraft crew was to sit on the safety valve, I had to stop and explain to my audience what a steam engine was.

478

☐ It is not hard to find people who agree that the contemporary West is rotten to the core, nor is it hard to find people who hate those who have rotted it. But it is almost impossible to find anyone who will turn his back upon the system or will even consider an alternate path. Our side is fixated in its thinking. Our system constitutes the known universe and it is beyond our abilities to even think about another universe. I know a man who has devoted his entire life to prowhite activities and whose mother and father did the same. I don't suppose many people have spoken more words about the "Negro problem" than he has. Out of curiosity, I asked him if he would support a true, radical Third Party (not just a minor, single-issue rehash of the two major parties), vote for taxes for African resettlement, or give up his home state for the resettlement and creation of an all-black North American nation. His answers? No, no and no. The man has absolutely no plan whatsoever. He has wasted his entire life. He has never even made a convert. All he has done has been to find people who agree with him and then kill their spirit with the vacuum of his tactics and strategy.

756





## The Safety Valve

— The consumer society is bad for people's discipline. It says, "The only thing relevant in life is the acquisition of material goods and the superficial titillation of your nervous system." The main purpose of work is to devise a racket by which you maximize income and minimize arduous work. The ultimate goal is a big house in the suburbs, a Mercedes, BMW or Volvo and all the flitty refinements that Bloomingdale's has to offer. When the material standard of living is in place, you then become attractive to a woman who is willing to marry you and perhaps even bear your children. Once the creature comforts and a steady sex life are to be had, then you can escape the pressures and boredom of a technocratic-bureaucratic job by doing cocaine, by getting drunk, by promiscuous sex, by eating tastebud-ringing junk food, by watching mindless TV/movie/video entertainment, by reading wasted pulp in the form of Sunday supplements and detective/fashion/movie star tabloids.

208

□ In regard to the incident at the Zoo City subway corral, one member of the quartet is never going to tapdance his way to stardom!

792

MARV



Boycott South Africa? Sure! But not diamonds. That might hurt Cousin Oppie.

□ Life in this multiracial monstrosity would be so much easier to take if we knew that there was a state of 300 million racially conscious Nordics somewhere -- a state with a healthy birth-rate, a vibrant culture and a prowhite foreign policy. Such a state would be a sort of "cornerman" for the American Majority, providing us with a swig of water and a pep-talk between the rounds of our racial boxing matches here. Instead, we are left with nothing but the terrible knowledge that there is no such nation, that the global prospects for Northern Europeans will probably be decided right here within the next century, and furthermore that we are only being realistic when we state that those prospects do not appear to be good. Indeed, it often seems these days that we don't even stand a Chinaman's chance.

211

□ All the current hassles in Central America could be said to stem directly from American irresolution in the matter of Cuba. Should we successfully stamp out the fires in El Salvador, we can be absolutely certain that similar subversive, Marxist movements will break out elsewhere in Central America and the Caribbean as these countries become ever more overpopulated with the genetically impoverished. The whole song and dance that we are now getting from the liberal-minority coalition in regard to El Salvador and Nicaragua is destined to be repeated again and again in the years to come. How different things might have been had we decisively supported the corrupt but friendly Batista in the late 1950s. Or had we acted decisively to depose Castro as soon as he began to reveal his true colors in the latter part of 1959. We repeated the same scenario with the same mistakes in 1979 with Somoza and Nicaragua (thanks to the waffling Jimmy "Open Arms/Human Rights" Carter). It is becoming oh so obvious that a nation with a large and powerful anti-nation in its midst can have neither a foreign nor a domestic policy based on its long-term interests.

228

□ I have found the Jews to be a mixed bunch. Some are pretty good eggs, while others are boorish and ill-mannered. What annoys me is that you never see a bad Jew on television or in the movies. They are always Good Guys. That's why I like Instauration, which tells about the bad Jews. After all, there is no such thing as an "all good" people.

128

□ We cannot conceive of or fathom the mental attitude of the Old South or of white men of that era in general. We were different creatures in the ages before we were gelded by liberalism, apologetic conservatism and social Christianity. Possibly our ancestors were "barbarians," but who gives a damn? They ruled the earth; they had not lost the will to live; they were not on the verge of sniveling themselves into a disgustingly ignoble racial extinction.

293

□ OK, Diminutive Don (Dec. 1984), I really do not understand your problem. I am 5'8", have brownish eyes and hair that once was auburn. I think blue eyes are the greatest and that people taller than I are better enhanced. There are four brown-eyed misfits in my immediate family tree: myself, a cousin, an uncle and my great-grandmother who did the unkind service of injecting that horrid brown into the blue-eyed range of Lees, Johns, Coles and Franz's. I have an aunt who would hardly speak to me because she felt anyone without blue eyes should have been drowned at birth. My great-grandmother was strikingly beautiful, and it showed through those tintypes, but she had those damned brown eyes. Curse her. After the passage of time, I was gradually forgiven for not being totally nifty. My youthful freckles were often used as a quasi-proof that underneath it all there was some blue somewhere. Often on brilliant winter days, Grandpa would stand, look and sigh at the beautiful scene that God had created. The clean white skin of snow, topped by the golden hair of the sun, surrounding the brilliant blue eyes of the sky -- that's how he talked of it. He said that if one sought that which was created in the image of God, he would have to look for the same harmonious combination in humans. Created in the image of God also implies that what you'll find is also a creator.

I am not sure what I'd do if I were Italian. I've been lied to and cheated by Randazzos, Capelinis, Spiottas, Mirriones and Campobellos. I have never been lied to or cheated by a Houseknecht, Householder or a Holnbeck, nor a Szczepanski, Pcionek or Tokarczyk. Frequent the northern peaks of Canada, as I do, and notice the look of those exploring the bush. In years of canoe-packing, I've yet to see a Mediterranean. There's something about traveling north. Yes, there are only two kinds of blonds -- good and better.

Don, I enjoy your articles and appreciate the space Instauration grants you, but I'm not sure how I'd react if I were in your shoes. Perhaps it would be similar to my response to one lady's query that followed what she interpreted as a disparaging comment about our black brothers. "What would you do if you were black?" she asked. My reply was, "Each day I'd thank God for the white people who invented the Buick I drive about; for the hospitals they build to patch up my breaks; for the mountainous piles of food they grow; for the TVs they dreamed up; for treating me better than I'd be treated in my roots-land; for letting me fly the friendly skies; for placing me in jobs I couldn't get on my own; for getting me the hell out of Africa; and especially for keeping me from being a victim of my heredity."

142

□ I know many people who, like your magazine, consider George Bush to be the epitome of a Majority wimp, yet those who seem the most vociferous in their condemnation of him show no more courage themselves when it comes to standing up and being counted. Bush has much more to lose than these people by showing racial pride. What is their excuse?

244

□ A recent reference in Newsweek to William Shockley's "much despised genetic theory" has put me in mind of his spiritual mentor, a sinister Central European called Gregor Mendel. Experiments with sweetpeas by this apparently innocuous abbot, puttering about in the garden or reading in his gilded library, provided ostensible justification for Charles Darwin's implicitly racist theories. Such is the banality of evil, as Hannah Arendt has taught us, that it is difficult for the uninstructed to perceive the enormity of Mendel's wickedness. But for sensitised persons the very banality of his behaviour is scary. It is but a short step from Mendel to Mengele, as the similarity of their names suggests. In fact, I have sometimes wondered . . . but no -- that way madness lies.

Of course, Mendel had no scientific qualifications at all, and his findings, as reported in an obscure German journal during the 1860s, found no response among holders of coveted doctorates in botany or biology. University professors either ignored or smiled with contempt at the findings of this obscure provincial amateur. It all goes to show how careful we have to be.

Mendel is reported to have died in 1884, but such reports have often proved to be unfounded. He may be hiding his shame in Paraguay, concealed by the powerful Spider network of the SS. Jewish charity organisations such as the B'nai B'rith deserve the support of every decent, thinking person in their insistence on his immediate extradition. At the age of 163, he should be loaded with chains and sent back to his native Moravia, where the Czech government will know how to deal with him. There are some crimes for which no forgiveness can be expected.

British subscriber

□ In spite of all the media blather about Reagan's appeal to the "hard-working, family-oriented Hispanics," the simple rule of thumb was "the whiter the Hispanic, the more likely the vote for Reagan." The white middle-class Cuban voted for Reagan, the dark Lower East Side Puerto Rican lumpenprole didn't. I wouldn't be at all surprised to find a similar racial stratification in the Mexican vote: the more Spanish in the mixture, the more Reagan-leaning; the more Indian, the more likely the vote for Mondale.

893

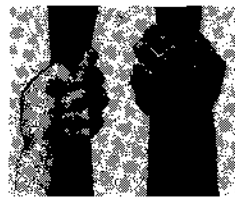
□ Tell Shorty ("A Diminutive Instaurationist Speaks Up," Dec. 1984), I think he's real cute just the way he is.

803

□ Although I feel an impulse to relate how it happened years ago that life's experiences weaned a young man from rural North Dakota away from the egalitarian environmentalist outlook he had picked up from college sociology and psychology courses plus popular news-magazines, today is a busy day and I will forego it save to note that the final absolute death of such illusions came during a one-year residence in a 40%-black military barracks, Newfoundland, 1954-55.

565

□ Below are two illustrations from a poster promoting a film, *Streamers*, by that vile cineast known as Robert Altman. Two fists, one black and one white, are shown clenching some



streamers. The black fist is higher and has a firmer, more forceful grasp than whitey's fist, which looks wimpy. Note also the latter's fingers are thinner and less muscled. Talk about graphic racism! A million and one such subliminal messages are dumped on us each day.

456

□ With only some 7,000 Jews in the entire state of Oregon, the odds of having two Jewesses, Ms. Gold and Ms. Katz, run the State Assembly must be astronomical. Aren't we lucky! Both are your standard leftwing feminists. The state senate president is a gay-rights advocate (bachelor) named Kitzhaber, ethnic derivation unknown, but suspected. All of the above put top priority on taking care of the deprived, implementing tough new racist and queer-rights laws, and so on and so forth.

974

### 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. 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.

□ In his book, *India: A Wounded Civilization*, V.S. Naipaul makes the point that it was Gandhi's South African sojourn which impressed upon him a strong racial consciousness, and that it was out of this racial consciousness that his future campaign against British rule in India was born. Naipaul's point is important, for Western liberals invariably seek to portray their various Third World divinities -- Gandhi, King and now Tutu, as fighters for vague universal principles like freedom and justice, whereas in fact they are simply racial leaders out to advance their own people at the expense of you-know-who. There is nothing wrong with this; indeed, human history is more or less the chronicle of various successes and failures of various peoples in their competition with other peoples. Yet it is only in this era that the note of complete dishonesty has entered the picture; the dishonesty whereby the liberal and the Jew portray racial consciousness and racial leadership for Asian Indians and African Negroes as universal and good, whereas for Northern Europeans it is very close to being the most wicked thing on earth.

802

□ Once I actually disdained the Nordic "white bread and mayonnaise" look: it was dark eyes that intrigued me, sallow skin, black hair, "otherness." Having spent my 20s pursued by (and pursuing) alien "exotic" types, I am relieved to find that now, when it comes to love, my type is my type. That is, I am glad and grateful to have discovered race -- both as an aesthetic and as a genetic imperative -- before it was too late and I was too old to benefit from the discovery.

Looking back, I see that early on I'd swallowed hook, line and sinker the Jewish conceit of superior intellectuality and "soul." I was long a fervent philo-Semite, thoroughly convinced that Jews were, in the words of historian Ernst Nolte, "the historical process itself" -- and of course one had always to be resolutely on the side of History, hadn't one? From high school on I fell under the sway of a succession of Jews who went after me (the blonde "shikse") with a bizarre, unsettling mixture of reverence and hatred. I learned the hard way: I was not a real, flesh-and-blood woman to be loved, but an object of irresistible fascination, a symbol, to be alternately coveted and degraded in an ever repeated ritual. Until, at long last, I sickened of the repetition.

It is a wonderment to me now, looking back, how pervasive Jewish influence is in all walks of American life, not simply in the media and the professions -- the "expert" classes of every description -- but perhaps most powerfully, most fundamentally in the way one is brought up, in the images one internalizes, in the heroes one is taught to worship, in one's basic apperception of the world, right and wrong, what is to be valued and what condemned. Who in America grows up thinking of Jews as anything but saints, bodisatvas come down to earth to lead other people in the paths of righteousness, to teach us how to think and how to feel -- indeed, to teach us what it is to be truly "human"? Thus, having struggled, as I say, against all odds, to shake the disorienting self-hatred which is the concomitant of this bold and shameless Semitic attack upon the objects of their acute and fruitless envy; a self-hatred that made of me for years a pathetic, groveling Marxist bullied and cajoled out of my own vitality; I can appreciate how extraordinarily difficult it is to regain an affirmative, sensual, organic sense of one's Nordic self. America has never been a place where people went to find roots, of course. But the American experiment has now been in existence long enough to necessitate, in the name of vitality, the rediscovery of basic racial truths, a rediscovery all those of Northern European ancestry should be encouraged to make. And I applaud the commitment of Instauration to this goal.

205

□ This rapidly increasing rate of the never-married is not a good omen for us. Marriage is, as a general rule, a virtual prerequisite for both the mental health of the male and his effective participation in the larger society. The unattached rogue male is a danger both to himself and to society, whereas becoming the head of a family makes him think about the future and forces him to have a stake in social stability.

070

## NONE DARE CALL IT EXTORTION

As the U.S. continues to dive into the red at a furious pace, at the very time a political hurricane is supposed to be whirling us in the direction of reduced spending, along comes mendicant Israel with its outstretched palms to demand and get a huge annual boost in foreign aid. The fact is, our annual tribute to the Jewish state seems to grow in direct proportion to the total irresponsibility of the Israeli economy. We (or rather our corrupt legislators) seem to be locked into giving a camorra of warmongers, land grabbers and high livers a free hand to conduct an annual raid on the U.S. Treasury.

Apparently, it's easier for our senators and representatives to yea-say every dollar Israel wants than to stand up to media cat-calls of anguish and the attacks of millionaire Jewish constituents at home. So we pay -- and pay -- and pay -- and the more we shell out today, the more we will shell out in the future. And every time we up the ante, we have to do the same for Egypt. For signing the Camp David accords, which resulted in the Nobel Peace Prize for Menahem Begin and a Nobel and a hail of bullets for Anwar Sadat, Egypt was promised billions of dollars, which Sadat considered a suitable payoff for betraying the Arab League.

How much is the payola for fiscal 1986 for Israel? Right now it's \$1.8 billion in military aid and at least \$1.2 billion in economic aid, up at least \$400 million from 1985, all of it in outright grants. At the same time, Israel is asking for a supplementary \$800 million to "stabilize its currency." Egypt, which has to be paid off in proportion, will get \$1.3 billion in military aid for fiscal 1986 and \$815 million in economic aid, up \$125 million from 1985.

But this treasure trove is only part of the mordida. There is the just-signed Free Trade Agreement, the only such altruistic deal the U.S. has made with any foreign nation. All tariffs on Israeli products entering the United States will be removed within the next decade. If there ever was a time when we needed to protect our threatened industries, rather than continue to expose them to low-wage, state-subsidized, cutthroat foreign competition, it is now when our trade imbalances are falling through the national spread sheet.

It's all so devious that when potato-face Shultz, the Secretary of State, presented the administration's fiscal 1986 Foreign Aid package to Congress, his figure of \$15.3 billion was less than that of the previous year. The catch was that economic aid for Israel had been deliberately omitted. The ostensible reason was that the President had not yet decided on how much to give Israel. When this little item of \$1.2 billion is added, 1986 foreign aid will be considerably higher than the previous year.

There is a bank vault full of other hidden perks for Israel that go well beyond the "official" government grants.

Item: the tax-deductible status of Jewish organizations, which makes it possible for U.S. Zionists, their friends and those they lean on, to forward another billion or so dollars a

year to the bottomless financial pit at the far end of the Mediterranean. Just let a WASP try to give a million dollars to a British organization and see how far he gets when he tries to deduct it from his income tax.

Item: the 30-year loan payoff. This only applies to loans (\$14.7 billion) already made, since all present and future aid to Israel will be in the form of grants. Most other nations are given only 13 years to pay.

Item: \$900 million to help Israel develop and build the Lavi warplane, which will compete with U.S. planes on the world arms market. If it competes successfully, hundreds if not thousands of American jobs will be lost.

Item: cash-flow financing, which allows Israel, alone of all foreign buyers, to order weapons even before Congress has appropriated the money and to pay for its purchases, in installments instead of cash on the barrelhead.

Item: the commitment of Congress that the U.S. will always provide Israel with enough economic aid to pay the interest on its debts.

Item: beginning in fiscal 1984, Israel was given its military and economic aid in one lump sum, not four times a year like other debtor nations.

Item: aid to Israel is not earmarked for special purposes as is the case with other countries. The Israelis can spend what they get any way they like, including the financing and building of illegal settlements on the West Bank, which is directly contrary to the express wishes of the Reagan administration.

Item: the proviso that allows Israeli companies to bid on the Pentagon's overseas projects -- another concession that costs large numbers of American jobs.

Item: in return for placing orders with American firms, orders paid for by American taxpayers, the Israelis have the right to demand rebates, such as having the seller agree to build hotels in Israel or buy Israeli products. Not long ago it was found that Israel had forced such rebates on as much as 45% of the U.S. aid it spends in America.

How is this mammoth swindle possible? Very simple. As a recent study of the American Jewish Congress stated (*Washington Post*, March 6, 1985, p. A5), Jews, 2.7% of the American population, contribute *half of all funds that flow into the pockets of Democratic candidates for the presidency and Congress*. But this is by no means all. The study also showed that Jews provide up to one-quarter of all such Republican campaign funds. So it boils down to the oldest of political rackets -- influence buying. Give four- or five-digit dollars to all your friends in Congress and they will repay you by sending your cousins in Israel ten-digit dollars (\$31 billion since 1949, according to the State Department). The tribute for fiscal 1986 alone will amount to between \$5,000 and \$6,000 for every Israeli family. Yet we continue to be told by the very same politicians who vote for the massive giveaway, that tens of millions of Americans are below the poverty line.

It all adds up to a gargantuan yearly shakedown. Never yet, however, has the political leadership of either party dared to call it extortion.



## THE PERVERSION OF AMERICAN CONSERVATISM

As the American Republic fades into the twilight of history, the responsibility for our national, civilizational and racial decline can be attributed to many different forces. Liberals, radicals, committed Marxists, uncommitted parasites and organized minority and deviant interest groups all share part of the blame. But if and when some future Edward Gibbon undertakes the chronicle of our decomposition, he will surely reserve a lengthy chapter on the role of the American conservative movement in promoting the abandonment of the racial heartland of America to its internal and external enemies.

A recent issue of *Human Events* illustrates what has happened to political conservatism in the United States. Partially owned and edited by Allan H. Ryskind (son of Marx Brothers scriptwriter Morrie Ryskind), *Human Events* styles itself "The National Conservative Weekly" and generally fulminates against big government, welfare, communism and other right-wing bugbears. In the last few years (i.e., since Ronald Reagan became president), however, *Human Events* has increasingly carried articles praising minority contributions to American civilization, urging looser immigration laws and pushing for more conservative wooing of blacks and Hispanics. This trend culminated when the issue of February 23, 1985, carried an article by John Lofton, a New Right, born-again hack who also writes frequently against the theory of evolution, on how blacks were responsible for the re-election of Senator Jesse Helms in North Carolina. Relying extensively on the claim

of black conservative activist Bill Keys, Lofton declared that 13% of North Carolina blacks supported Helms and thus provided the margin of his 52% victory over Governor Jim Hunt in November. Lofton's column is in effect a transparent effort by politico Keys to claim credit for Helms's re-election. The fact is that Helms received nothing like 13% of the black vote (it was more like 1 to 2%). Indeed, the *Washington Post* repeatedly acknowledged that Helms was considered a sure goner until he launched an outspoken attack on Martin Luther King Day about a year before the election, and that since then he persistently campaigned on a barely concealed racist platform that linked Hunt, Jesse Jackson and "New York money" in a nationally coordinated plan to defeat him. (The Senator was essentially accurate in this.) It might be nice if conservative journalists would give proper credit to the millions of white Middle Americans who either voted for Helms or gave generously to his multimillion-dollar campaign instead of falling for the boasts and mendications of minority nobodies who want to cash in on the victory at the last minute. Unfortunately, the real social and racial base of American conservatism is increasingly being ignored and betrayed outrightly by the pundits of the right.

In the same issue as Lofton's misconceived effort, *Human Events* published an article entitled "How Would [Martin Luther] King Have Felt About South African Disinvestment?" by Republican Congressman George Wortley of New York. The gist of the article is that the hallowed Dr.

King would have opposed disinvestment because it would harm South African blacks; therefore, from this questionable premise, it is inferred that we (i.e., conservatives) should also oppose disinvestment and sanctions on South Africa.

The assumptions implicit in Wortley's article, for a conservative, are simply incredible: (a) that what King thought about South Africa or anything else is important; (b) that the economic welfare of South African blacks is a proper criterion for American foreign policy; and (c) that the rabble-rousing and wenching Reverend King was seriously interested in the welfare of blacks or in anything besides his own overweening ambition and appetites. Only a handful of conservatives opposed King's canonization in 1983 (Wortley voted for the MLK holiday), generally on the lame libertarian excuse that the holiday would cost too much. Now they come forward to endorse the very un-libertarian "Sullivan principles," by which U.S. businesses in South Africa are required to promote desegregation in their employment practices.

*Human Events*, in the scheme of things, is not a very important periodical, but it does tell many American conservatives what to think on the current issues of the day. With a readership of 40,000 (including, it is said, the President), the paper's articles, like those of Lofton and Wortley, can exert an insidious multiplier effect on the American conservative mind.

A far more important conservative institution, however, is the Heritage Foundation, established in 1973 by beer baron Joe Coors and a handful of conservative and New Right operatives in Washington. For the first few years of its existence, Heritage was virtually unknown and creaked along on a budget of less than a million dollars. In 1977, however, one Edward J. Feulner Jr., a former aide to Phil Crane, became president, and the Foundation began to acquire big money and big headlines. Promoting itself as a "conservative think-tank," Heritage spewed out a series of short papers and monographs on public policy issues and began to publish a quarterly journal, *Policy Review*. Washington insiders soon began to notice subtle differences in Heritage publications: increasing attention to hardware defense and budgetary issues and a falling off in articles and papers about the social issues that created the "New Right" and which underlie American populism. When Reagan came to office, these subtle changes began to accumulate. Drastic increases in the Heritage budget from establishment foundations and corporations accompanied equally drastic changes in the pre-Feulner staff. Knowledgeable, experienced and longstanding experts were quietly fired or encouraged to leave while new faces, unknown to the Old or the New Right, began to appear.

Chief among the new faces was that of Burton Yale Pines, a former associate editor of *Time* magazine and, despite his WASPish-sounding name, a Jew, who became vice-president of Heritage under Feulner (whose wife is the former Miss Linda Leventhal) and Director of the Research Department, the heart of the Foundation's work. Pines soon managed to get rid of the old editor of *Policy Review*, install himself as the quarterly's associate publisher, and hire one Adam Meyerson from the *Wall Street Journal* as

editor. Pines also set up a "United Nations Assessment Project," to monitor the transgressions of the UN against Zionism. A Romanian Jewess was enthroned to help run the project.

Pines was also able to displace the head of the foreign policy area of the Heritage research department by kicking him upstairs and to replace him with a Jewish former aide to liberal Republican Senator John Heinz. In charge of public relations at Heritage is another Pines crony, Herb Berkowitz, who presides over the remarkably good press that Heritage began to receive soon after the tribe moved in. Just to make sure that the Foundation remained under the proper control, Lew Lehrman and Midge Decter, wife of *Commentary* editor Norman Podhoretz, were appointed to the Board of Trustees, which controls the funding and direction of the Foundation and which originally consisted largely of conservative businessmen from the Sunbelt.

American conservatism, at least since the 1950s, has always refused to deal with racial issues forthrightly and has conjured up a variety of constitutional, sociological and economic arguments against integrationism and racial leveling. Regardless of the merits of these conservative arguments, they did for a while present at least a small obstacle to coerced egalitarianism, and conservatism did try to preserve America as an extension of Anglo-Saxon and Northern European civilization through a defense of the Constitution, economic individualism and traditional Christianity.

What passes for conservatism today, however, is progressively abandoning or diluting even these anemic principles. Presided over by the Heritage Foundation, with its \$10.6 million budget, American conservatism is rapidly becoming a stalking horse for mass consumption and private gratification in which there is no concept of a public order for which citizens are expected to sacrifice or control their personal appetites. Of course, the abandonment of traditional cultural norms and standards for an ethic of produce-and-consume fits very well with the minority agenda for America that is the real direction of groups like Heritage. The degenerate form of libertarianism that is replacing traditional conservatism was well expressed by Dr. Stuart Butler, the director of domestic policy studies at Heritage: "In general, we're in favor of letting people make money by themselves and deal with their problems by themselves."

In keeping with the ideal of a society bound together only by the opportunity of filling one's pockets, yet another Heritage Hebrew, Julian L. Simon, an economist at the University of Maryland and a Senior Fellow at the Heritage Foundation, has published a steady stream of articles and papers advocating the termination of virtually all restrictions on immigration. "There are very large benefits" from immigration, wrote Simon in a 1984 Heritage paper that won praise from Teddy Kennedy, who even inserted the whole thing in the *Congressional Record*. According to Simon:

Improved productivity, as a result of the increased production volume that flows from immigrant purchasing power as well as from the additional supply of ingenious inventive



minds that immigrants bring, is one of the most important such benefits. It quickly dominates all the short-run costs.

Even if this tautology (increased productivity is the result of increased production) were true, there is no way to measure the "short-run costs" of immigration in non-economic factors. The flooding of America by hordes of non-white ne'er-do-wells -- often illiterate, usually speaking no English or a degenerate form of their native language, and not infrequently diseased, criminal or violent -- presents an immense cost to the traditional social and institutional character of American culture that cannot be measured economically. But the mentality of what Edmund Burke called "sophisters and calculators" that counts as real only what can be measured, and which characterizes Simon and his egghead supporters at Heritage, cannot acknowledge this kind of argument.

If some Heritage pundits drag out libertarian arguments to explain why they *don't* defend certain traditional conservative principles, others, like Adam Meyerson, voice some very un-libertarian sentiments that show the real direction of present-day conservatism. In a recent article on "Conservatives and Black Americans" in *Policy Review*, Meyerson wrote in defense of the Reagan administration's civil rights policy:

No previous administration has articulated a more fair-minded philosophy of racial justice than the Civil Rights Commission of Clarence Pendleton and Linda Chavez and Morris Abrams. They are articulating the vision of society expressed by Martin Luther King Jr., and Roy Wilkins, and Thurgood Marshall in his brilliant arguments against segregated schools -- a society where the law does not look at the color of your skin, where individuals are judged as individuals and not as members of groups, and where constitutional rights of all individuals are protected by federal law, if necessary, as the president says, "at the point of the bayonet."

Never mind that Meyerson's heroes King, Wilkins and Marshall are all liberals and promoters of minority dominance; never mind that they all consistently defended and even initiated affirmative action, reverse quotas, forced busing, integration and every other minority power-grab of recent history; never mind that even non-radical conservatives have consistently opposed such programs and with one voice rejected the doctrines of King, Wilkins and Marshall; and never mind that conservatives from William F. Buckley to George Wallace have opposed federal civil rights legislation and its enforcement as blatantly unconstitutional and a threat to freedom -- here is Mr. Meyerson to pontificate to us what "conservatives" believe and think, without the slightest predicate or justification.

That Jews -- most of them without any conservative identity or credentials -- dominate Heritage and *Policy Review* is clear from a cursory examination of the names of the major contributors to the Winter 1983-84 issue. The table of contents exudes such names as Robert W. Kagan, Midge Decter, Oscar Handlin, Alvin H. Bernstein, John D. Waghelstein, Eric Meltzer, S. Fred Singer, Allan H. Meltzer, Adam Meyerson and Rachel Flick, with a piece by born-again Senator Bill Armstrong of Colorado for balance.

Needless to say, hardly an issue of *Policy Review* appears without multiple endorsements of Israel and Israeli-related policies, and this has become true of Heritage in general. Among the "high-ranking international figures to speak at Heritage during 1983," according to its annual report, was Israeli Defense Minister Moshe Arens. Domestic Zionists in the persons of Jeanne Kirkpatrick, Irving Kristol, Lew Lehrman and former UN Ambassador Charles



Israeli Defense Minister Moshe Arens lays down the party line to Ed Feulner

Lichtenstein (like Simon a Senior Fellow) also abounded. Heritage "backgrounder" papers present a weekly flood of print on how Moscow is taking over the Middle East, how the American media "misreported Lebanon," how to "scotch" the PLO, and how to "stand firm in Lebanon."

Probably the most overt pro-Zionist article ever published by Heritage, however, is the chapter on the Middle East in the Foundation's *Mandate for Leadership II* (1984) volume. Written by Daniel Pipes, son of warmongering Jewish emigré Richard Pipes of Harvard, the chapter proposes that "the U.S. should respond to local initiatives by facilitating communications, serving as an honest broker, and helping to ease the burden of those Middle East nations that take risks for peace." In the next paragraph, however, Pipes also recommends that the U.S. "provide Israel with the arms necessary to assure its military predominance over Syrian forces in particular and any likely combination of Arab forces in general" -- not, mind you, providing adequate defensive arms to Israel but enough weapons to "assure its military predominance." Some communicator; some honest broker! Pipes ends his advice to American policy-makers with the dictum, "The essence of the Arab-Israeli problem lies in the Arab refusal to recognize Israel."

Yet another indication of the heritage Heritage is really defending is a symposium in *Policy Review* (Summer 1984) on "Sex and God in American Politics: What Conservatives Really Think." While the symposium did include professional conservative gumbateers such as Paul Weyrich, Phyllis Schlafly and M. Stanton Evans, it was largely composed of Jews and their political valets: Midge Decter (again), Irving Kristol, Milton Friedman, Howard Phillips, R. Emmett Tyrell, Senator Orrin Hatch and Congressman Jack Kemp (the last two among the most zealous Zionists in the Congressional zoo). To round out this in-depth examination of conservative thought, the symposium also included Rev. Jerry Falwell and one Rabbi Seymour Siegel, Executive Director of the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Council. What the portly rabbi's conservative credentials are, we are never told.

While the symposium functioned largely as an excuse for serving up conservative bromides in reply to such burn-



ing questions as "What would you recommend to an unmarried pregnant woman?" there was a series of interesting responses to the query, "Would you call America a Christian country?" The answers from the Christians should tell us something about their ideas of the role of religion (and which religion) in American society:

Hatch: "America is a moral, good country founded on the Judeo-Christian ethic."

Kemp: "... we have no established national religion, though Judeo-Christian values have profoundly influenced our development and our constitutional form of government."

Falwell: "We are a nation under God founded upon Judeo-Christian principles."

Phillips: "America was founded on Judeo-Christian principles."

Ron Goodwin (of the Moral Majority): "This country enjoys a Judeo-Christian heritage."

While most of the *goyim* hedged in their answers and were careful to qualify any Christian identity they might ascribe to America by preceding it with "Judeo," only Rabbi Siegel came forth with a firm reply: "No."

These responses are of interest because the Christian conservatives have pounded their chests the most in recent years about the importance of religious traditions and beliefs in conserving the social order. In general, they are probably right about this, regardless of the content or intellectual sophistication of the particular established cult. Most of the Christian right-wingers at their public meetings pray loud and long and insist that their staffs and employees also profess some religious faith. The fact that most of them gave at best equivocal answers to the question and

that they felt the need to dilute the identity of their own religious professions with the modifier "Judeo" suggests who these holy Joes regard as the real master. Rabbi Siegel, of course, does not have to equivocate and is free to boot Jesus out of the country altogether.

What has happened to the Heritage Foundation (and to American conservatism in general) is a takeover by Jews whose explicit commitment to traditional conservative principles and values is at best equivocal. They are manipulating the American right, old and new, into a political engine for the advancement of Jewish and minority interests. The shallow and decadent version of libertarianism espoused by most mainstream conservatives today is tailor-made to serve minority interests and effectively prevents any serious resurgence of political or racial nationalism or any serious solution to verbal and violent subversion by minorities. American conservatives have always been unwilling to confront the racial challenges of our time forthrightly, but the professional conservatives' tepidity and cowardice of the 1950s and 1960s have now been transformed into an active commitment to our racial enemies. To call this movement "conservative" or "right-wing" in any sense other than a positional one (they are further "right" than the actual political left) is therefore a glaring misnomer, since its basic ideas are drawn from the vocabulary and ideology of liberalism and a humanistic universalism and its real program is to establish the power of hostile out-groups over the American Majority. Needless to say, the "conservative" movement will not change its label, since it helps to legitimize the minority invasion and to give it a deathgrip on the limited political dialogue that is currently permitted in the United States.



## EZRA POUND -- IN MEMORIAM

### Pound Data File

The year 1985 marks the centennial of the birth of poet Ezra Loomis Pound, a native of Idaho and a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania. The first of his 40 volumes, *A Lume Spento*, was published in Venice in 1908. Although retaining his U.S. citizenship, Pound spent most of his life in London, Paris and Rapallo, Italy.

In 1939 America's maverick poet, who was attracted by the philosophy and monetary theories of the Social Credit movement, returned to the U.S. in an abortive attempt to prevent our entry into World War II. Back in Italy, despite a certain amount of antagonism from Mussolini's fascist government, he obtained permission to broadcast his "personal" opposition to the war policy of FDR, a not-too-rewarding pursuit given the fanaticism and bellicosity of the times. He continued his radio broadcasts after the U.S. officially joined the European bloodbath, on the condition that he never be asked to say anything contrary to his conscience as an American citizen. Both the Italian government and Pound kept the bargain.

After Italy had surrendered in 1945, Pound was arrested by the American troops, put in an iron cage in Pisa and then shipped back to the U.S., where he was declared "psychologically unfit" to stand trial and was confined by a federal court to St. Elizabeth's mental institution in Washington in February 1946. All this, of course, was a clever stratagem of the government to avoid the stigma of having to hang one of the country's greatest poets -- something that only uncouth Nazis were supposed to do. While in the loony bin, Pound was awarded the Bollingen Prize for poetry, but was later denied the Emerson-Thoreau Medal of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences because of his anti-Semitic and fascist sentiments. Released from St. Elizabeth's in 1958, Pound returned to Italy. He died in Venice on November 1, 1972.

## To Ez

You met the savaged beauty, Clara,<sup>1</sup> her Benito,<sup>2</sup> Eva<sup>3</sup> too;  
You were ever loyal to your land, as honorable men knew.  
But it was your fate to fall athwart  
The unforgiving few.

Victim of the times, as we are victims all;  
The loving Christian's apple so much worm-shot gall,  
Brought back in chains to Sam's land of the free,  
To face the Hiss<sup>4</sup> and venom of those who will not see.

If *blut und erde* be treason, let time show  
That blood and soil meant little then, as now.  
But blood will out, as Crick<sup>5</sup> and Watson<sup>6</sup> tell,  
They received a Nobel, you a madman's cell.

W.B. Yeats<sup>7</sup> vaguely muttered some faint plea,  
While catsman<sup>8</sup> Eliot<sup>9</sup> stayed Thames-side, drinking tea.  
Old Ez, you suffered much for what has proven true.  
We unsuffering ones were not as wise as you.

Septilingual scholar,<sup>10</sup> white stag,<sup>11</sup> proud till your last breath,  
You kept the faith, you braved it till your death.  
Now noxious bookmen, with centennial gold in offering, agree,  
With noisy literary spite, "Ez fathered modern poetry."

Idiosyncratic minstrel of the West,  
Too much a man to die of self-consuming hate.  
They will lie and wail, but yours will be  
A more than literary victory.

## Footnotes

1. A reference to the loyal, beautiful (if somewhat empty-headed) Clara Petacci, mistress of the latter-day Caesar. She was shot by self-described "partisans" in 1945, then hung by her feet in a Milan public square. Beside her dangled the battered corpse of Mussolini.

2. Benito Mussolini (1883-1945). Born in Predappio, he started a small newspaper, *Lotta di Classe*, in 1911 and later edited the socialist journal, *Avanti* (1912-14). After his expulsion from the Socialist Party, Mussolini (with French financial help) founded his own paper, *Popolo d'Italia*. In World War I he fought in the ranks of the Bersaglieri (Italian army infantry unit) until wounded in February 1917. In 1919 he organized his followers into the first Fascio dei Combattimento, which by 1922 had over 4 million members. On October 28, 1922, he engineered a coup that made him prime minister of Italy. Il Duce pursued an aggressive foreign policy which half-heartedly attempted to rebuild the Roman Empire. His alliance with Germany helped cause his downfall on July 25, 1943. Placed under surveillance by his successor, Marshall Pietro Badoglio, he was rescued by German parachute troops and put in charge of a Nazi puppet state in northern Italy. When Germany collapsed in April 1945, a gang of Communists tried Benito by summary court-martial and shot him (and mistress Clara) on April 28, 1945.

3. Eva Braun, born February 7, 1902. For years the inamorata of the Führer, she joined him in a double suicide in his Berlin bunker, April 30, 1945. They were married in a civil ceremony a few hours before they took their lives.

4. Crypto-Communist Alger Hiss, a World War II adviser to President Roosevelt and the darling of the liberals, was convicted on a perjury charge in a federal court and served time in Leavenworth prison.

5. Francis H.C. Crick (1916- ). Born in Northampton, England, Ph.D. in physics at Cambridge, he worked with Watson on DNA research and shared the 1962 Nobel Prize in medicine and physiology with Watson and Wilkins.

6. James Watson (1928- ). Harvard biochemist who labored with Crick at the Cavendish Laboratory, Cambridge, from 1951 to 1953. In 1968, Watson became director of the Cold Spring Harbor Laboratory of Quantitative Biology in New York. He is the author of *The Double Helix* (1968), the story of the discovery of the structure of DNA, "the genetic blueprint of life."

7. William Butler Yeats. Irish poet (1865-1939). T.S. Eliot called him "the greatest lyric poet of the century."

8. Cats. Broadway hit, 1983-84. Broadly based on Eliot's collection of feline poems.

9. Thomas Stearns Eliot (1888-1965). Born in St. Louis, Missouri, the poet lived most of his life in England, becoming a British subject in 1927. Ezra Pound was both his poetic sponsor and the editor of Eliot's most famous poem, *The Wasteland*.

10. Fluent in English, Latin, Greek, Italian, French and German, Pound translated (or interpreted) the Chinese poems of Li Po from the Japanese *Rihaku*.

11. Pound poem by that name.

# THE SHORTEST WAY HOME: TOWARD A POLITICAL STRATEGY FOR THE MAJORITY

The most serious problem facing the American Majority is its political weakness -- its inability or unwillingness to develop a collective consciousness, organization and strategy capable of seriously seeking and exercising political power in the United States. This weakness has often been the subject of comment by Majority activists, and some have suggested that it is a racial trait, that Northern Europeans are too individualistic to combine effectively into a racial collective unit. Whether this is the case is largely irrelevant to the political power and dominance of the Majority in the United States. It may be true that Northern Europeans, on a worldwide basis, are incapable of uniting politically, but it is obviously not the case that particular groupings of Northern Europeans are unable to unite on ethnic or national bases. Within the American context, it is the kind of unity that is necessary to assure Majority survival, and it is all that is necessary.

The principal reason that the Majority in the United States has not evolved a serious political strategy is that the best minds among Majority activists have been misled by false analogies with the National Socialist movement in Germany, by illusory romances with racial mysticism and by an understandable but mistaken exaggeration of biological realities to the exclusion of cultural and historical factors. Nordics in the United States -- especially those who are potentially most useful to Majority survival -- are not culturally identical to the European Nordics of the early twentieth century, and in so far as they have shown a positive response to Majority causes, it has not been because they have been influenced by Nietzschean, Spenglerian, Odinist or Yockeyite values, or even by the work of Jensen, Shockley or Robertson. This kind of work and thought has its own intrinsic value that I am the first to recognize, but as far as the political dominance of the Majority is concerned, it is useless. It is useless not only because it immediately falls into the hands of anti-Majority forces, but also because it elicits no vibrations at all among the Majority masses.

The Majority in the United States will not take power through a *coup d'état* or a sudden political transformation. If it is to retain the power it has left and to regain power, the Majority must work through what remains of the democratic system and within (though against) the establishment, as impossible or distasteful as this may seem. In order to do so productively, however, the Majority and its leaders must begin to think politically and strategically.

The British strategist B.H. Liddell Hart argued that

effective results in war have rarely been attained unless the approach has had such indirectness as to ensure the opponent's unreadiness to meet it. The indirectness has usually been physical, and always psychological. In strategy, the longest way round is often the shortest way home.

Frontal attacks or attacks along the enemies' "line of natural expectation" almost always fail. The key to successful conflict, in Liddell Hart's theory, is to throw the enemy off balance by attacking him indirectly, and this theory of the "indirect approach" is, in Liddell Hart's words,

as fundamental to the realm of politics as to the realm of sex . . . . As in war, the aim is to weaken resistance before attempting to overcome it; and the effect is best attained by drawing the other party out of his defences.

The classic example of the application of the "indirect approach" to politics is probably the Fabian Society, which combined an expurgated "outer doctrine" of democratic socialism with ruthless conspiratorial tactics to exert a dominant influence on 20th-century Anglo-American government.

The most serious error committed by Majority activists is their neglect of the indirect approach in their effort to appeal to a non-existent racial consciousness and to relate American Majority aspirations to those of Europe. In doing so, they have played straight into the hands of their enemies, whose constant propaganda line is that anyone who opposes them is a Nazi. The fact that Majority activists respond to this charge by denying it has not helped either, but since it is impossible to defend National Socialism in contemporary America, it is the only feasible response.

An application of the indirect approach to Majority activism would avoid an immediate effort to make overtly racial appeals to the Majority and instead would seek to develop issues that are meaningful on two levels -- on one level, a reasonably respectable or acceptable meaning, and, on the second level, a racial meaning.

In fact, since the 1968 Wallace campaign, American politics has largely revolved around these issues, and to date the New Right and the Republican Party have been the main beneficiaries. The value of these issues to the Majority has been negated, however, because neither the New Right nor the Republicans want to take these issues beyond the first level of meaning. When they attack affirmative action, it is because they are really concerned about "equality of opportunity," and when they attack minimum wage laws, it is because they really are concerned that the minimum wage leads to black teenage unemployment. And, when they are accused of racism by the Left, the response of the New Right and the Republicans is to huff and puff and show off their Hispanic receptionists or a black economist.

The real value of these "bivalent issues" to the Majority, however, is that they can lead eventually to a shared perception of a racial threat by the Majority *en masse*. Exactly how they can lead to this depends on circumstances, available resources and the proper organizational

vehicle. They will be completely ineffective, for example, if used by groups or individuals with overt racist connections. They can be effective only if those who use them are completely untainted.

There are a number of such bivalent issues that are already active in the American political theater. Each of the following issues has both a "respectable" (i.e., non-racial) rationale as well as a covert racial meaning:

1. Immigration
2. Violent Crime
3. Corruption (especially in local government)
4. Welfare
5. Education
6. Taxes, inflation and budget issues
7. Busing, affirmative action, housing, etc.
8. Terrorism and internal security
9. Public health
10. Moral Issues (e.g., pornography, homosexuality, the family)

This list might seem to include all the currently active issues on the national scene, but there are some national issues that do not lend themselves easily to a second (racial) level of meaning. Most hardware defense issues do not (although the volunteer army issue does), nor do most foreign policy issues. There are some foreign policy issues that do have bivalent meaning, however (e.g., foreign aid, especially to Third World semi-countries; the Third World debt; protectionism; military sales to Communist China; international narcotics traffic; Soviet aid to antiwhite "national liberation movements").

Majority activists who seek to make use of these issues should do so largely without reference to other, irrelevant issues. Their appeal should not be to the "white race," but it should be intentionally divisive and polarizing -- the point is to create in the minds of the Majority the idea and image that the Majority has enemies. The perception of an enemy is the most effective way to instigate a collective consciousness. Hence, activists should appeal to "the productive (or) working people," to Middle Americans, the Heartland, or some such codeword that will be subliminally understood by the Majority. Unlike most New Right groups, activists should avoid religious appeals and categories. Appeals to religion do nothing to move the issues toward their racial level of meaning and in fact create polarization along the wrong lines. Furthermore, there is no reason why the right kind of appeal on these issues should not be directed beyond the rather marginal sectors of American society on which the New Right is based and toward the more upwardly mobile sectors.

It is reasonable to expect that an articulate and accurate presentation of these bivalent issues as the platform of a "third party" with sufficient electoral and financial support to be taken seriously would have the effect of drawing the minority coalition "out of its defences." In fact, this has already happened to a large extent due to New Right pressures. The Left finds it increasingly difficult to present itself as the voice of reason, progress and humanity and tends toward more blatant appeals to the self interests of its

constituent minorities (racial and non-racial). From a nationalist perspective, this kind of appeal to particular interests (factionalism) is a bad thing, since it places special interests above the general interest. In the contemporary political context, however, the Majority is at best just one more special interest rather than the nucleus of Western civilization. Hence, from the perspective of the Majority, the breakdown of the national consensus and the concept of "public interest" is a good thing that can be exploited to reassert the legitimacy of its own aspirations, interests and values and to re-enter political contests as one more special interest. By forcing the minority coalition out of its defenses of egalitarian ideology and into the open as a coalition of racial interests, the Majority can provoke a legitimization of racial unity.

Aside from the appeal on the basis of the bivalent issues, there is also a need to evolve a coherent political ideology, reasonably consistent with traditional American symbols, that would allow for sufficient authority and discipline to enforce the correct resolution of these issues and which could enjoy reasonably broad popular support. Neither libertarianism nor mainstream conservatism can do this today, since their emphasis is entirely on self-gratification. What is needed is an ideology that can rationalize sacrifice or postponement of gratification in deference to a larger collective unity and which does not make the welfare of the individual the central value. There are elements of nationalism, populism, traditional religion and traditional conservatism that can be helpful in this respect, but the ultimate goal should be the development of an indigenous fascist ideology. Donald Atwell Zoll some years ago suggested that

One of the reasons why many Americans do not fear a domestic dictatorship is that they assume dictatorship would take some exotic form similar to those they have observed in Germany, Japan, or Russia, and they cannot imagine such conditions as an indigenous set of arrangements and customs. An American dictatorship would be no more like Nazi Germany in style than it would resemble the Zulu empire of Chaka -- it would be dictatorship American plan, complete with George Washington, Valley Forge, the Stars and Stripes, the "home of the brave," the World Series, Captain Kangaroo, and Mother's insipid apple pie. It would appear to be the apotheosis of democracy -- and, of course, in a sense, it would be.

Fortunately, a corrupt democracy offers opportunities to its enemies on the Right as well as on the Left, although, unfortunately, the Left has always shown itself to be more adept at subversion than the Right. The development of an indigenous authoritarian political ideology that would not simply regurgitate the symbols of European fascism but would strike some chords in the American Majority is essential if Majority activists are to escape the current Left-Right monopoly of political dialogue. This too would represent an application of the "indirect approach" strategy, since once such an ideology was formulated and generally accepted, a great many explicitly racial values would emerge, fall into place and appear far more reasonable than they seem to most members of the Majority today.

# TORONTO'S "TRIAL OF THE CENTURY"

The victors lost and the vanquished won in the great Ernst Zündel trial of 1985. That was the all-but-universal verdict of the Canadian mass media to the February 28 conviction of the Toronto revisionist publisher on charges of "knowingly" disseminating "false news" on the Holocaust, news likely to endanger social harmony. Given a 15-month sentence and jailed overnight until his lawyer could file Notice of Appeal, Zündel was acquitted on a related second charge, in which his allegedly false news pertained to an international conspiracy of Zionists, Freemasons and bankers.



A Canadian cartoonist's perception of the defendant

Long before the eight-week trial was over, the Canadian establishment realized that it had opened a Pandora's box by giving the revisionist history movement its "day in court." A parade of courtroom witnesses for the defense, flown in from all over North America and western Europe at Zündel's expense, presented an unorthodox view of German guilt in World War II to a national audience of Canadian Press wire-service readers and Canadian Broadcasting Company viewers and listeners. Though Toronto residents in particular were assured that the trial which was capturing daily headlines in their city was an international media event, the sorry truth is that, at least in the United States, the coverage was almost zero.\* Some major American papers restricted their reporting to one short article following the conviction. But in Toronto, at any rate, the literate populace was exposed to two full months of provocative headlines like "Holocaust on Trial." Since Zündel and his brilliant defense attorney, Douglas Christie, plan to appeal the verdict as far as the Canadian Supreme Court, the publicity is far from over.

The great fear of the defense was that District Court Judge Hugh Locke would take "judicial notice" of the Holocaust, making it an unassailable "fact" like the earth being round. This would have forced the jury of 10 men and two women to accept that roughly six million Jews were gassed and otherwise killed by the Nazis, regardless of any counter-evidence tendered by the defense. Indeed, many key defense witnesses might have been forbidden to give testimony, had Judge Locke so ruled. But he did not, perhaps

\* Cable News Network's *Crossfire* carried an interview with Zündel, in which "liberal" Tom Braden and "conservative" Robert Novak distinguished themselves by screaming insults at their guest for 25 minutes, although normally they never agree on anything.

because of a blunder (one of many) by the prosecution. Peter Griffiths, counsel for "the Crown" (which brought the case, having taken it over from a private Jewish group), goofed by asking Judge Locke to take "judicial notice" of the Holocaust only *after* his side had spent nearly a month presenting its evidence. This timing, reasoned McGill University law professor Irwin Cotler, was "fatal," because the judge's acceptance of Griffiths's bid would have been perceived (correctly) as grossly unfair. The result was, as Cotler put it, a "world conference of the Holocaust revisionist movement" which all of Canada got to follow on a day-to-day basis.

The Jewish Defense League helped assure a large audience for the proceedings by attacking Zündel and some supporters as they climbed the courthouse steps on opening day, January 7. The usual eggs and punches were thrown, and four JDLers were arrested. A court order kept them at a safe distance for the rest of the trial, but security remained very tight, down to Zündel's bullet-proof vest. The amount of hate at large in Toronto was revealed by the experience of a young local attorney bearing the same name -- Doug Christie -- as Zündel's advocate. In the time it took this other Christie and his wife to eat lunch one day, eight life-threatening calls arrived at their house. The threats poured in despite the fact the "wrong Christie" had persuaded Toronto's major media to keep identifying Zündel's Christie as a British Columbia native. Happily, the local Christie also received up to a dozen misdirected letters a day supporting Zündel's position on the Holocaust.

In all, there were 35 witnesses in the trial, counting Zündel himself. Two of the prosecution's 13 witnesses -- University of Vermont political scientist Raul Hilberg and Royal Bank of Canada executive John Burnett -- were formally designated "experts," as were three of the defense's 22 witnesses -- University of Lyon (France) professor Robert Faurisson; Rochester, New York, psychiatrist (and onetime Belsen liberator) Dr. Russell Barton; and DuPont chemist William Lindsey. However, Judge Locke cautioned the jury that the "expert" tag attached to these men's names did not mean their testimony carried more weight than that of others. Still, after years in the media wilderness, it was refreshing for revisionists to see headlines in the *Toronto Globe and Mail* (billed as "Canada's National Newspaper") like this one about Faurisson on February 6: "Gas was not used in prison camps, expert tells court."

Such headlines had many Canadian Jews feeling apoplectic. Their reactions spurted messily all over Canadian newspapers and airwaves only in early March, however, when the trial was over and trial-bound considerations of "fair play" in the media could be forgotten again. Before March 1, the reporters for Toronto's three major dailies, especially the *Globe and Mail's* Kirk Makin, were remarkably objective in their coverage. They, and some of the local TV newsmen, deserve the gratitude of truth-seekers everywhere, who might be forgiven for thinking they would "never live to see the day."

## Revisionism's \$6 Million Man

Ernst Christof Friedrich Zündel was born in an ancient house in a small Black Forest town in 1939. His most vivid early recollection is "the cold, stark terror of air-raid sirens and the droning of bombers, anti-aircraft fire, searchlights in the sky and Allied bombers limping back across the Black Forest, sometimes in flames." At war's end, Zündel's father, an army medic, was kept in a POW camp for three years. His home was looted and his three sisters were treated as "spoils of war." In school, the boy was loaded with guilt feelings, stories about the Hitler era which didn't jibe with what his father taught him. It was guilt and confusion which caused him to flee to Canada in 1958.

Not long after his arrival, Zündel met Adrien Arcand, leader of



the Quebec-based, far-right National Unity Party, who let the young Ernst spend many hours in his vast library. The experience changed Zündel's life, though it was only later, during a 1963 visit to Dachau concentration camp outside of Munich, that he vowed to spend the rest of his days retrieving Germany's honor. Zündel vividly recalls standing with other tourists in a reconstructed model of "the Dachau gas chamber." Nearby was a new sign admitting that nobody was actually gassed there -- but *not* that millions of visitors had been duped for 15 years. (At the Zündel trial, 22 years later, at least one prosecution witness was still describing "the gassings at Dachau.")

In the 1960s, Zündel became a popular figure in Toronto and Montreal, appearing regularly on a radio talk show and as a speaker at church and fraternal gatherings. "I was Mr. Clean in those days," he recalls. He was also a highly successful artist who produced covers for *Maclean's*, the Canadian equivalent of *Time*. His wife, of French-Canadian background, bore him two sons.

A second major turning point in Zündel's life came about 1970, when he wrote a far-out book called *UFOs -- Nazi Secret Weapon?* for his new publishing house, Samisdat (Russian for "self-published") Press. The first 2,000-copy edition sold out in two months, and six more printings have followed so far.

As Toronto's organized Jewish community began holding mass demonstrations outside his 206 Carlton Street home and office, and fighting him legally in various ways, Zündel's old accounts with firms like *Maclean's* began to vanish. The mood got so ugly that when Max Lipson, the Jewish former news director of CHUM radio, dared to allow Zündel on his program, his own life was destroyed. His wife moved out (as did Zündel's), he was blackballed by the media, and eventually checked into a mental hospital. Today, Lipson remains a "broken wreck."

The stout-hearted Zündel is a lot more resilient, even in the face of a new campaign to deport him to Germany. Admittedly, that would not be the worst fate for a man who never sought Canadian citizenship, and says, "I carry my German ethnicity like a snail house." But Zündel also told the press, following his conviction, "I keep my pain to myself. We consider it manly, and, may I say, Aryan. Now there's a headline for you." Earlier he had said of the Zionists, "They seem to have a copyright on pain."

In 1981, a suit brought by the Holocaust Remembrance Association led to Samisdat's mail rights being revoked for nearly a year. Though a court later found the revocation unjustified, there was no compensation and Zündel's publishing business has yet to recover fully. It was this same "survivor's organization," led by Jewess Sabrina Citron, which sued Zündel again in December 1983, this time under the archaic Criminal Code section 177, which provides that "every one who willfully publishes a statement, tale or news that he knows is false and that causes or is likely to cause injury or mischief to a public interest is guilty of an indictable offense and is liable to imprisonment for two years." The only previous conviction under the statute came about 1900. Citron, and later the Crown, which quickly adopted her case as its own, challenged two publications specifically: a four-page tract by Zündel entitled "The West, War and Islam!" and the much better known booklet *Did Six Million Really Die?*, written by the Londoner Richard Verrall under the pen name of "Harwood."

Zündel's defense, which he expected to cost \$60,000, proved at least twice as dear because of the trial's length. But the \$6 million in free publicity (to choose a nice round familiar number) made it a bargain. The bill would have been far steeper without the unstinting and almost free labor of dozens of men and women, foremost among them Doug Christie.

The man they call the Battling Barrister was born in Winnipeg in 1946. His father was a tailgunner in the Royal Canadian Air Force in World War II. Though he wasn't exactly popular as founder and leader of the separatist party Western Canada Concept (WCC),



Left to right: Doug Christie, Jim Keegstra and Ernst Zündel.

Christie says of the Zündel trial, "I've never been called on before to do anything dangerous for the sake of freedom."

Christie is a familiar figure in courtrooms throughout British Columbia and Alberta. His flashing dark eyes, stern military bearing, strong, staccato voice, and abrasive, almost merciless, manner of questioning foes has left some witnesses in tears. But it's always for a good cause -- against forced bilingualism, for the Union Jack, against book-banning. "I don't think it is the role of counsel to be intimidated," he says.

During the Zündel trial, Christie's first case in Ontario, he and Judge Locke locked horns on a daily basis. The pugnacity was essential because Locke overruled nearly every photograph, display model and slide exhibit offered as evidence by the defense. Locke repeatedly tried to embarrass Zündel's witnesses and even refused to let Christie ask potential jurors whether they had anti-German prejudices or strong Zionist loyalties.

Just after Christmas, Christie moved into his client's crowded home and boned up on hundreds of revisionist and anti-revisionist WWII books and documents. Later on, when a court session had adjourned, he would give the faithful a pep talk or gather everyone around the piano and lead them in singing. At 38, he says a wife and children are impossible -- he could never subject them to the hectic life he has carved out for himself. "I never quit," he says. Still, "every day is a holiday if you are doing what you like."

Christie's appeal of the Zündel verdict will be based on 25 different grounds, including the insults, bias and improper personal opinions he says Judge Locke expressed in court. A good example of the latter was Locke's one-and-a-half-day-long "charge" to the jury at the end of the trial. At one point, Locke recalled Zündel's testimony that the German people were as much victims of the later stages of the war as the inmates of the concentration camps. Locke then reminded the jurors of the horrific one-hour U.S. Army propaganda film, "Nazi Concentration Camps" -- complete with "gassings at Dachau"! -- which the prosecution had used to summarize its case:

I'm sure when you recall the film, you will recall seeing German civilians being brought from the town [to view the state of the camps and their inhabitants]. I'm sure you will compare what those civilians looked like in terms of the health of their bodies with the health of the bodies of those inside the camps.



Locke might have pointed out that the peak years of German malnutrition came in 1945-47; or he might have asked the jurors to "compare" the inmates' bodies with the charred remains of civilians in Dresden, Hamburg and a hundred other cities; or reminded them of the brutal, forced removal of 12 million Germans from their ancestral homes. Clearly, the Germans *did* suffer about as badly late in the war as any other population group. Zündel's testimony was correct. But Judge Locke disparaged it in his official role. Indeed, he advised the jury that, in his opinion, "the evidence is overwhelming" that the Holocaust (meaning the systematic gassing of millions) occurred. He did so after having refused to allow the defense to show its exhibits.

Christie never denied that Jews suffered horribly under the Nazis or died by at least the hundreds of thousands from various causes. He never tried to justify the German use of concentration camps. With other revisionists, he merely questioned that there was a government policy of Jewish extermination and that mass killings by gas had occurred.

Crown counsel Griffiths was impressed by the strength of Christie's case: "I've been surprised at the degree of Mr. Christie's considerable preparations, which were exemplary. It's been superb. I take nothing away from him." Indeed, the trial took many pounds off Griffiths's frame as he studied late into every night.

Christie agrees with those who are calling the Zündel case Canada's "trial of the century," not only because of the vast publicity it generated but because, as he says, "There is more at stake here than has been at stake in any other trial, probably in Canada's history."

### The Crown's Case

The prosecution knew it was in for a long ordeal at least by January 11. That was the day when witness Arnold Friedman, 56, an Auschwitz survivor, triggered what one reporter called a "shockwave" in the courtroom by conceding that the smoke and flames he had seen above a crematorium chimney might have had a cause different from the rumored one. "Yes," he told Doug Christie, "there could have [been another explanation than gassing]. If I had listened to you at the time when I was listening to other people [in the camp], I might have listened to you. But at the time I listened to them."

Friedman had testified that he and other young people at Auschwitz believed they could tell whether fat or skinny people, Poles or Ukrainians were being cremated by the color of the smoke, which, with a stench of burning flesh, hung over the camp sometimes 24 hours a day for weeks. "Couldn't there have been many other explanations [for the smoke and flames]?" asked Christie. "Yes," said Friedman, there could, but it was his "understanding" that Jews were being exterminated inside the buildings. "I know the information [that was] circulated in the camp," he said. Christie confronted him with the patent for the Auschwitz crematoria, designed by Topf and Son, which showed them to be, like all other cremation facilities everywhere, technically incapable of giving off flames, smoke or odors.

Christie cited a book written by a nurse at Auschwitz, which described 3,000 babies born at the women's camp without a single death. Friedman, who sometimes passed food to the camp, said, "never have I seen any babies."

The prosecution heaved a collective sigh of relief when Friedman left the stand. A more effective witness was Professor Rudolph Vrba, who had changed his name from Walter Rosenberg because he "wanted no connection with so-called German culture, which I saw in Auschwitz." After two years at the camp, Vrba and fellow inmate Fred Wetzler escaped in April 1944 and made their way to Slovakia, where they told their fantastic story to the Jewish Council. Later, Vrba wrote the book *I Cannot Forgive*, which, he told the court, was an "artistic" rendering of Auschwitz

conversations that he had not actually heard. At one point, the book has Gestapo chief Heinrich Himmler gleefully presiding over a mass gassing held just for him.

Christie closely questioned each Holocaust survivor on whether he had actually seen a gassing or just heard rumors. Vrba, two weeks into the trial, became the first to say he had "seen" gasings, and cremation pits as well. He had watched an SS officer "leisurely" pop gas cannisters through vents leading into the chambers. Vrba also said that he developed a memory technique to help him keep count of the 1.765 million Jews he says he saw being led toward the chambers over the months.

Christie went for the jugular: "You had to develop a memory technique to keep your lies straight."

"Are you calling me a liar?" asked Vrba.

"Yes," replied Christie.

Came the indignant reply: "To consider someone who fought the Nazis a liar is a misuse of a free court in Canada."

Vrba also said he had a rare opportunity to see three "burning pits" in December 1942, which were filled with charred bones and the unburned heads of babies. "I learned later," he testified, "that children's heads have so much water they are difficult to burn." (Defense witness Thies Christophersen, an agronomist stationed at Auschwitz during 1944, observed later that the land thereabouts was so swampy that even a small hole soon filled with water.)

The star witness for the prosecution was Professor Raul Hilberg, acclaimed author of *The Destruction of the European Jews*, which, since its initial printing in 1961, has become the authoritative text on the Holocaust for the "exterminationist" side. Hilberg has calculated that about 3 million Jews died in Nazi death camps, mainly by gassing, and that slightly more than 5 million Jews died during World War II from all causes.

Hilberg pointed out several errors in *Did Six Million Really Die?* which, one hopes, will either drive it off the revisionist market or stimulate a radical revision. For example, he personally had never cited the figure of 896,892 "Jewish casualties" during the war, either in or out of print, as the text maintains. Also, the figure of 3.375 million reparations claimants registered with the West German government is presented in the Harwood work so as to suggest that all were Jews. In fact, most were Germans who claimed the Nazis had persecuted them in some way, and many of those claims were rejected. Only about 300,000 Jewish claimants had surfaced by 1965.

Hilberg learned a great deal himself at the trial — facts which had eluded him during 36 years of Holocaust research. Christie introduced as evidence an article written for *The Progressive* in 1949, by Judge Edward L. Van Roden. As a member of the Simpson Commission, formed to investigate U.S. misconduct surrounding the so-called Dachau Trials, Van Roden had helped uncover the massive use of torture to extract Nazi confessions. His own investigation of 139 German prisoners found that 137 had been "kicked in the testicles beyond repair. This was standard operating procedure with our American investigators." The Americans almost routinely drove burning matches under the ex-Nazis' fingernails, broke their jaws, threatened to hand them or their loved ones over to the Soviets, and posed as priests to extract confessions. When Hilberg insisted he was unaware of the fairly well known allegations, and of Van Roden's report, Christie retorted: "You set yourself up as an expert to say that articles my client published are fanciful. Then when I ask you about books, you say you haven't read them."

Judge Locke let the witness off the hook, saying quickly, "You don't have to answer that."

Was it not coercion, asked Christie, when the Americans told the Germans they must confess or be handed over to the Soviets?

"I don't know if I would characterize that as coercion or tor-

ture," said Hilberg. "Maybe torture -- much as I was tortured yesterday by the choice of continuing to testify or go home to my classes," he laughed.

An unamused Christie replied, "So you would compare your having to stay and testify to the situation for the Germans [at the war crimes trials]?"

On the same day, January 17, Hilberg admitted, "There is no single scientific report that shows a gas chamber." Nor was there a single scientific report of one person who was gassed. Nor was there one German war document referring to "killing" Jews.

The day before, he and Christie had fiercely debated the Nazis' use of the word "resettle," which the professor said meant "annihilate."

"To me," said Christie, "[relocate] doesn't mean annihilate."

"That's the difference between you and me," rejoined Hilberg hotly. "I've read thousands of documents. I know what it means in the context."

"You alone understand, right?" asked Christie sarcastically.

Earlier in the day, they had squared off over Hilberg's extensive use of the testimony of Kurt Gerstein, a deranged Nazi SS officer who finally hanged himself. Gerstein is notorious for wild "confessions" about how Germans, for example, killed 25 million Jews in two small death camps. "Don't you think it reflects on an author that some statements are absolutely ridiculous?" Christie asked Hilberg. No, said the latter, one could pick and choose, and use only those of Gerstein's recollections which were corroborated by independent sources. Besides, he added, Gerstein was "one of the few" who knew about the gas chambers at the Treblinka and Belzec camps.

Hilberg's most effective testimony came during his first day on the stand, January 15, when Peter Griffiths put gentle questions to him. Some of the clearest evidence for genocide, he said, was the German railroad records, which show hundreds of thousands of one-way fares to odd little places in Poland which were really death camps. The railway wanted to be sure it was paid. (In his testimony the following month, the revisionist Robert Faurisson suggested that some hundreds of thousands who had entered the camps by rail left later, during the war's chaotic finale, by truck or, more often, on foot.)

### The Revisionist Case

Perhaps the most stunning testimony in Zündel's behalf was offered by Dr. Russel Barton, a psychiatrist whom the diligent defense team turned up in nearby Rochester, New York. Years earlier, Barton had published an article in a British journal stating that, as a British medical student, he spent one month at the Belsen camp just after its liberation. The sights, sounds and smells had been indescribably awful. Thousands of corpses and living skeletons lay everywhere. It was only after some time, and as he began talking with the inmates, that he realized he had been "brain-washed" to regard the horrors around him as "deliberate and vicious inhumanity."

The truth was that Belsen had been well administered until very late in 1944, when, with the German army being overrun, about 60,000 inmates from eastern camps had been packed in alongside Belsen's normal quota of 3,000. The camp administrators, including, Barton wrote, "many Germans who were kind and sympathetic," resented the big squeeze, and took the best care of their original 3,000 inmates. When the Allies arrived, the camp commander stayed behind. "I thought he felt he had done a good job to the best of his ability . . . I don't think he felt for one minute he was responsible for the deaths." He was hanged nonetheless.

There was never any deliberate starvation at Belsen, Barton testified. Huge cooking vats and careful food and sanitation records were the reality. The dislocation and disease of the war's final months was a tragedy which Allied journalists exploited to

the fullest.

The strongest testimony for the defense came from the lips of Professor Robert Faurisson. Had Judge Locke permitted him to testify on the structure and operations of gas chambers, alleged and real, to describe the chemical nature of the alleged fatal gas, Zyklon B, and to show his many exhibits, the trial might have lasted another week. Even with none of that, he was devastating on certain points.

Why, asked Faurisson, were the first extermination stories which appeared after World War II usually about mass "steamings" and mass "electrocutions"? Why did the "gassing" allegations surface only later, as a rule? And whatever became of these earlier claims?

Twenty-five years of research had convinced the professor beyond any doubt that not one gas chamber ever existed in a Nazi camp. The only scientific analysis of a purported gas chamber performed after the war was made by a doctor who tested bodies from the Struthof camp and took wall-scrapings. He found no evidence of gas, but his report later disappeared from the French archives.

Between 200,000 and 350,000 Jews had died in all the German camps, Faurisson calculated, most in the war's final months. The German "final solution to the Jewish problem" had been a "territorial" one, with the eastern camps intended as transit camps, and the goal one of moving the Jews still further east. Himmler's notorious 1943 speech to Nazi troops, demanding the "extermination" of the Jews, lest their children wreak vengeance, was, said Faurisson, "war talk" of the sort heard in many embattled countries. "Yes, Jews were persecuted, there were ghettos, slaughters, but there was no difference in how Germans acted in 1939-1945 and the French did in their colonies."

The Harwood booklet was wrong in calling the Holocaust an invention of "postwar propaganda," however, because it was concocted *during* the war and deliberately spread as a rumor, one which has since grown fantastically. "Read the [Toronto] newspapers yesterday," Faurisson challenged the court at one point. "Babies boiled in the fat of their parents, the eyeballs of twins pinned to a wall . . ." He was referring to the latest accounts of the search for Dr. Mengele.

"A Nazi is a man," said Faurisson, "a Communist is a man, Jew is a man, and I am a man." But he had not been treated like one. Years of vilification had sorely tempted him to wimp out. He confessed that there were times when he wished he had never even heard of the Holocaust. Although he was an anti-Nazi, his life had been made unbearable. The dilemma for Germans in the late 1940s had been much worse. It was hardly surprising that many a Nazi officer sang his captors' tune when the alternative was seeing his family shipped to Russia. Faurisson had seen his own wife hounded, and his son, who planned on becoming a judge, forced to resign. The implication, he felt, was that a "Nazi confessor," almost by definition, was someone who "cannot be believed."

During cross-examination, Faurisson admitted that he had not yet carefully examined several important aspects of the Holocaust, including the *Einsatzgruppen* ("action groups"), which followed the German army into Eastern Europe, and, by Raul Hilberg's calculations, shot 1.4 million Jews.

"[Y]ou didn't consider that," asked Griffiths.

"I considered it, but it's not my speciality," said Faurisson. He would wait "for a real study on *Einsatzgruppen*, when two sides are available." Consequently, he would offer the court no estimate of how many Jews died in that way, or in the various ghettos.

The media had a field day with the testimony of Ditlieb Felderer, the Swedish forensic researcher who has prowled around Austria nearly 30 times, snapping some 30,000 pictures along the way. One *Toronto Star* headline read: "Prisoners at Auschwitz

dined, danced to bands, Zündel witness testifies." As Felderer, with his piping, singularly innocent voice, described the various swimming pools, saunas, theaters, orchestras and other amenities which the lucky Auschwitz guests once enjoyed -- "seemingly oblivious to Peter Griffiths's gruff sarcasm," as one reporter acutely phrased it -- friend and foe alike could not help giggling nervously, and, occasionally, doubling over in laughter.

Felderer remains an utterly unique fixture on the revisionist circuit, watched warily by many who appreciate his legitimate and verifiable findings yet distrust his unintentionally "comic" ways. At Auschwitz's dance halls, Felderer told Griffiths, they even had "their own music . . . the Auschwitz Waltz." Maybe so, maybe so. Then he bounced back with a solid discovery: the so-called "Block of Death" at Auschwitz, where 20,000 were allegedly shot, had not one bullet hole in it.

Early in the trial, Felderer was expelled from the courtroom as a spectator when guards caught him handing out leaflets. Later, he called the Holocaust story as "phony" as the theory that Indians once scalped white settlers. It was the whites who did all the scalping, he insisted! Felderer testified that he was born in an "internment camp" in 1942 to a Jewish mother, that his family was persecuted by the Nazis, and that he and his Filipino wife have lately been persecuted by anti-Nazis.

Other defense witnesses included professor Gary Botting of Red Deer College in Alberta; revisionist James Keegstra, the former mayor and history teacher of Eckville, Alberta; Doug Collins, a popular Vancouver journalist; and Thies Christophersen, a former German officer stationed at Auschwitz.

Botting, a prolific playwright whose father was killed in World War II and is buried at Belsen, said he had reached no definite conclusions about the Holocaust. One thing he did know was that Albertans who asked too many questions became "social outcasts." Last September 25, the Mounties impounded his class's copies of Arthur Butz's Holocaust-doubting book from the college bookstore. This, said Botting, was "thoughtcrime" as Orwell had defined it -- the same Orwell who himself questioned the gas chamber story in 1945.

Keegstra said, "I endeavored to teach both sides of the Holocaust. The students got both sides." The media had misquoted him "very viciously," but his chance to confront the government's "hate" charges was coming in April, with Christie defending.

Journalist Doug Collins, who escaped from German POW camps four times, asked the jurors, "Can you read Mr. Zündel's mind?" How else, he wondered, could they presume to know what he honestly believed? "False news" surrounds us daily, he advised the jury: consider Santa Claus, TV weather reports, political promises. Zündel's "crime" was precisely like Martin Luther's when he denounced the Pope. "What we're talking about here is heresy. And Mr. Zündel is a heretic." His fellow journalists knew about revisionism but were terrified of broaching the subject, since that meant a "prompt visit" from their local Jewish representative.

Thies Christophersen, 67, said he had heard rumors of the burning of "millions" of Jews at Auschwitz even while he was stationed there in 1944, with the Kaiser Wilhelm Institute's synthetic rubber research plant. So he got on his bicycle and peddled all over the vast complex, looking for burning or killing sites. He found nothing. In 1973, he wrote a book describing his wartime experiences. Later the West German government arrested him for publishing his endeavors.

Zündel's most interesting testimony in his own behalf concerned a letter dated February 29, 1944, from the British Ministry of Information, which he described as a "cornerstone" document on which many Holocaust lies were based. Originally addressed to the clergy and press of Britain, it was signed by H. Hewet, the assistant secretary, and later reprinted in Edward Rozek's book,

*Allied Wartime Diplomacy*. The letter expressed concern about the barbaric behavior of the Soviet army.

We cannot reform the Bolsheviks but we can do our best to save them -- and ourselves -- from the consequences of their acts. The disclosures of the past quarter century will render mere denials unconvincing. The only alternative to denial is to distract public attention from the whole subject.

Experience has shown that the best distraction is atrocity propaganda directed against the enemy . . . your co-operation is therefore earnestly sought to distract public attention from the doings of the Red Army by your whole-hearted support of various charges against the Germans and Japanese which have been or will be put into circulation by the Ministry.

Those charges have been repeated so often, said Zündel, that they are almost universally believed, so that anti-German feelings are "more polarized and more vicious now than in 1942." He had set out in the early 1960s to change the situation, but "here I am, 20 years later . . . treading like a hamster in the water."

Zündel may have prejudiced his own case with several candid admissions. Yes, he told Peter Griffiths, he had a "master plan" of sorts to deliver "Aryan man" from the clutches of Zionism. It was all on a tape sold by Samisdat Press. The white race needed to be freed, he said, "from the shackles of lies and brain manipulation, so we can once again be ourselves."

Earlier, several character witnesses from Toronto's German-Canadian community had described Zündel in the most glowing terms imaginable. Armin Auerswald, who had been abused at work for his German heritage, said that Zündel was an utterly honest man without a hateful bone in his body. Tiudal Rudolf called him "the best German I ever met." Young Jurgen Neumann, who once changed his name to Jerry Newman to avoid taunts of "Nazi," said that Zündel's deep love for the German nation had made him more, not less, tolerant of other races. Hans Schroeder, who went to Zündel for help after his children were called "little Hitlers" at school, joined the rest in praise of Zündel as kind, diligent, sincere.

Perhaps the most poignant moment in the trial came when tiny Frank Walus of Chicago testified how the entire world turned against him when 11 "eyewitnesses," brought together by Simon Wiesenthal, swore in court that he was the SS general who had killed Jews and Poles right before their eyes. It took a miracle to clear his name, after he had lost \$120,000 and all his friends (neither loss recoverable), been assaulted 15 times and suffered two heart attacks. When Christie asked Walus how his wife and children had been affected, he wept openly and said in a strangled, heavily accented voice: "Many times crying, like little kids we was crying. We was praying, asking our Lord for help." Walus was eternally grateful for the \$5,000 Zündel had sent him at his lowest ebb, the one thing which gave him hope. The Justice Department witch-hunters dropped the case when it turned out that Walus had been working on a German farm during the war.

## Aftermath

The Toronto press in January and February was a miracle of fairness. But a different tone entirely had gripped it by March 3. Gone were the neutral recitations of the courtroom reporters. In their place came dozens of splenetic columns, damning Zündel as "insane . . . sick . . . mad . . . misfit . . . infecting . . . plague . . . hateful . . . poison . . . gang . . . garbage . . . obsessed . . . maniacs, twisted by hate, defeat and guilt."

The March 4 headlines showed vividly where Canada is headed. One story told of a special journalism conference addressed by Julian Sher, a CBC producer who authored a radio documentary on Zündel. "If the courts gave Zündel a platform," said Sher, "the media gave him a bullhorn." In such cases, he continued, the

"basic rules of fairness" do not apply: "We don't always have to give two sides to something that doesn't have two sides."

Across town, a no less ominous scene was unfolding. From the *Globe and Mail*:

Toronto politicians from all levels of government are making emotional calls for the deportation of publisher Ernst Zündel . . . .

At a Toronto regional council B'nai B'rith breakfast yesterday, representatives of provincial, federal and municipal governments repeatedly called for the deportation . . . .

Zündel must go, it seems, but as for Canada's many Third World immigrants with serious criminal convictions -- they will stay. The Toronto newspapers admit as much. Though deportation is sup-

posed to be almost automatic when a non-citizen receives a six-month or longer jail sentence, the immigration lawyers almost always manage to keep them in the country.

As scores of media commentators branded him worm, snake, toad, rat, roach, pig, dog and every other sort of beast, Ernst Zündel, ever undaunted, announced plans of his own to sue a Toronto publisher for spreading "false news" about the German people:

I want to see if the law is as accessible to Germans as it is to Jews. I want to see how they weasel out of that one . . . . I will exact from these people every embarrassment that I can because I think they are creeps.

## Abortion Agenda

The pro-life crowd is getting wackier than ever. In addition to bombing abortion clinics and running horror movies of "murder in the womb," some hardcore anti-abortionists are showing their true colors by coming out against contraception and even sex itself. Apparently what they want is what they and all of history's strait-laced saints and Puritans have never been able to get -- cohabitation for the purpose of children only. It's too bad that God didn't listen to them at the Creation. He could have solved their problem by taking the fun out of the act. But he didn't, and the pro-lifers, like all their antecedents, have to battle against instinct and feeling in their eternally losing struggle against doing what comes naturally.

Meanwhile, the Pope, who is an able ally of these fundamentalist fetalists, many of whom still harbor unfriendly thoughts about Rome, jets around the world, urging his colored congregations never to abort, never to resort to contraceptive devices -- in other words, just keep proliferating until they run out of food, like the Ethiopians.

The Pope's minions in the U.S. support their fundamentalist colleagues in the anti-abortion movement, though the National Conference of Catholic Bishops differ sharply in their attitudes toward capitalism and nuclear weapons. You don't have to read between the lines of the manifestoes to get more than a whiff of the bishops' socialism, equalitarianism and hopes for unilateral disarmament.

Archbishop John Roach of Minnesota, onetime president of the National Conference and one of the driving forces of the organization's left wing, didn't help his cause too much when he got arrested in February for drunken driving and had to spend the night in a local hoosegow in Lindstrom, 35 miles north of St. Paul.

Another "liberal" priest, 50-year-old Mel Balthazer of Boise, Idaho, also recently fell afoul of the law. He was sent to jail for seven years for lewd conduct with a 15-

year-old boy. Apparently Balthazer had been plying his loathsome trade for 20 years. Since his church refused to discipline him properly, a secular judge threw the book at him.

There are good and bad people on both sides of the abortion fight, but as usual in such matters, the hypocrites make the most noise. Jerry Falwell wants to save whatever is alive in the womb, even if the mother is totally incapable of motherhood and even if the fetus is horribly diseased and defective. On the other hand, he is quite willing to kill it when it grows up by sending it to die for Israel. For its part, the abortion-boosting, pro-choice crowd closes its eyes and ears to the fact that white women, by

practicing wholesale abortion, are helping to make their ever less numerous race an endangered species.


It is the opinion of *Instauration* that intelligent, responsible women have the right to decide for themselves what to do about a pregnancy, wanted or unwanted, without some male judge, politician or holy man looking over their shoulders. But ghetto brood mares who load the welfare roles with the products of their irresponsible promiscuity have no such right. In the meantime, it should be made plain to all women that those who belong to overbreeding races should have a more restrained attitude toward childbearing than those who belong to underbreeding races.

IT'S TIME FOR A CHANGE!

VOTE

**JURELL HORNE**

**PROBATE JUDGE**  
Independent Candidate



Is  
**Bisexuality**  
a Qualification  
for  
**Probate Judge?**

This political ad appeared in the *Telfair (Georgia) Times* (Oct. 31, 1984). Fortunately, Jurell Horne was not elected. But the mere fact that he was a legitimate candidate should be exhibit A in a lobbying effort to rescind the Voting Rights Act.

I am Jurell Horne, your candidate for Probate Judge. Unlike my opponent, I have prepared myself for public office. I have six years of college studies in government. I am presently an evening law student at John Marshall Law School. This study is very important because the office of Probate Judge calls for the interpretation of state law. I have spent many years of faithful and honorable service in the United States Army. I have worked with many people from a supervisory standpoint at Savannah State College and Atlanta University. In my past experiences, I have worked very hard and diligently to resolve community problems and devise community programs. I have a multitude of public experiences: religious, social, bisexual, bisexual and various handicapped. These experiences will help me better serve the total county population. I have various cultural experiences. I have visited abroad. I have a broad and general world outlook. Yet, I can see the needs and direction of our small county. Even though I have not given you a total description of my preparation for public office, I ask you, how well has my opponent prepared himself? Where was Tallah County four years from now? There is no limit. Let's make a futuristic choice. Some sweet lady asked me how much was I paying per vote. Well, I've heard and I've read various southern historical books. It has been revealed that in earlier years the price of a southern vote was a fish sandwich and 1/2 pint of white liquor. I guess through the years inflation has taken over because I am willing to pay four hard years of public service per vote.

VOTE JURELL HORNE  
for Probate Judge on November 8  
and get paid the inflated price for it

# Three Films of More -- or Less -- than Passing Interest

## The Bostonians

*The Bostonians* is a motion picture based on the novel of the same name by Henry James. Although written in 1886, its heavy feminist theme makes it a natural for 1985 Hollywood. The setting is Boston, Martha's Vineyard and New York City in the year of the Centennial of American Independence.

In a flawless performance Vanessa Redgrave (see page 24), *Instauration's* favorite actress, plays Olive Chancellor, a Back Bay Brahminess whose suppressed lesbianism has made her a man-hater and financial angel of feminine causes. Basil Ransom, acted surprisingly well by Christopher Reeve of *Superman* fame, is a Mississippian and Confederate veteran who has moved to New York to practice law, one of the number of Deep Southerners who migrated to Yankeeedom after the Civil War and attained considerable success in the professions. If you can't beat 'em, do business with 'em, but never be like 'em.

No doubt Henry James created his male protagonist, who has no use for feminism, to provide a dramatic contrast between the representative of a patriarchal, agrarian society and the representative of a liberal, urbanized, overeducated, somewhat emasculated society like Boston.

Another theme in *The Bostonians* is the New England Yankee reform tradition, which might be called the Boston Inferiority Complex and is personified by an aged spinster, Miss Birdseye, delightfully portrayed by Jessica Tandy, who in her younger days made herself unpopular in the antebellum South with her early-day freedom marches to distribute Bibles to the slaves. New Englanders like Miss Birdseye did exhibit a great deal of moral and physical courage in those touchy times, but it was not the kind of rhetorical courage possessed by "drawing-room liberals" like Olive Chancellor. The loony side of Yankee fascination with wacky ideas and cults is represented by Verena Tarrant's father, a spiritualist and fake medium who batters on the spiritual needs of the desiccated descendants of the Puritans. Such eccentrics filled the void left by the loss of their ancestors' dynamic Calvinist faith to Unitarianism, transcendentalism and Christian Science.

The most level-headed character in *The Bostonians* is a woman physician, Dr. Prance, who attained professional success on her own without any help from the feminists. Early on she utters this precept, which seems to be Henry James's final judgment on the matter.

Men and women are all the same to me. I don't see any difference. Neither of them is up to the standard.

## Tightrope

I doubt very much that I was the only Instaurationist who left the theater totally disgusted by the latest Clint Eastwood film, *Tightrope*, a failed attempt at a film noir of the 40s, which, although set in present-day New Orleans, aimed to show the "dark side of Dirty Harry." Eastwood plays a divorced detective (not Harry Callahan) with two young daughters who has been assigned the task of finding the serial killer of a number of local hookers and *demi-mondaines*. The chief psychological twist of this otherwise wholly routine police drama is that the protagonist is something of a sexual degenerate himself, as any number of smuttily done scenes attempt to establish. We have Eastwood tying up prostitutes (the bondage freak); Eastwood haunting massage parlors; Eastwood canvassing the New Orleans netherworld in his obsessive search for kinkiness.

Eastwood alternates these nocturnal escapades with diurnal spates of domestic life as the single parent of two young daughters. This is his "daytime self." Yet even this has a "dirty" tinge to it, so prolonged and perverse is the rest of the film. The serial killer seems to be shadowing Eastwood so closely that we are given the idea that Eastwood himself just might be the killer. He's not, of course, and the film ends with the standard chase scene.

Critics have always been uneasy about the "Dirty Harry" character, and Clint Eastwood has come to be that character even when he is playing another role. No matter how many black, Hispanic and female sidekicks Hollywood carefully sanitizes him with, Harry Callahan provides us with a wistful reminder of a world in which the white man once cut a somewhat more virile figure than currently provided by the likes of Phil Donahue, Alan Alda, Walter Mondale and George Bush. The enemies of Inspector Callahan are our enemies -- swarthy sidewalk savages and the weak-kneed, bird-brained liberal establishment which coddles and encourages them. As such, Eastwood-Callahan has been a real threat, albeit a profitable one, to the values which Beverly Hills minoritydom has sought to implant into the captive heads of the American people. In *Tightrope*, Dirty Harry has come back to the pack, a stereotypical degenerate in need of nothing so much as a warm and caring Jewish psychiatrist.

## Suburbia

*Suburbia*, an ambiguous "message" movie, climbs a few millimeters out of the rut. Some rays of honest, charismatic light occasionally flicker through the overall cloudiness of this ennui-ridden film. Like many modern movies, there's not much plot; just the conveyance of a situation. The story focuses on several teenage runaways who, for various reasons, end up living with a motley assortment of antisocial punks in an abandoned house in suburban California. They form a gang called "T.R.," The Rejected.

At first glance the TRs and their blond leader, Jack, seem to be a rather pathological group of malcontents, derelicts and hoodlums. However, as the zoom lens unzoooms back to include the social milieu surrounding them, we acquire a modicum of sympathy for them, as well as a greater understanding of how they came to adopt their nihilistic, aimless, savage lifestyle. One ran off to escape his divorced alcoholic mother. Jack's biological father was killed in Nam, and his mother remarried a black cop. This obviously pathological home life drove Jack to seek an alternative. Another character felt compelled to leave his divorced, homosexual father who was always "entertaining" flitty visitors. The abandoned son remarks that his former digs were "fag city."

The ample leisure time of the TR gang is spent rather frivolously, going out to punk-rock nightclubs, committing petty thievery, engaging in mindless hooliganism and vandalism, and watching TV. Intermittently, some incredibly rapid, banal ads and public service announcements emanate from the boob tube. The most memorable line in the movie, a phrase used to get people off their butts, was, "Wake up and smell the coffee, man!"

The overall picture is bleak, but it does show the fumbling, awakening, instinctive, angry reactions of a bunch of young Majority members to the permissive, lib-min, produce-and-consume hellhole they were born into. There are no minorityites in the TR gang.

Skinner, the TR skinhead, is fiercely anti-drug, and he brutally beats a boy who supplied the hard stuff that caused a girl's death from an overdose. The proficiency and willingness of the TR kids to engage in street fighting would freak out many wimpy, peace-at-any-price Yuppies.





## Forbidden Looks

When a Republican Committee advertised for 200 non-union "clean-cut, all-American types" to perform in the inaugural ceremonies, which were cancelled at the last minute because of the fimbul winter, the media blew their top. Dan Rather was fit to be tied. His Mongolian cheekbones practically rattled as he gasped out the news. The American Federation of Television and Radio Artists also got into the act by filing a race and age discrimination suit against the Republicans. The operative word was obviously "clean-cut."

So now the mere exercise of aesthetic preference has become a cause for legal action. Is the day coming when it will be a crime in this country to look "clean-cut"? The stigmata of the American future may well be blond hair and blue eyes.

## Segregated SAT

About 1 million high-school students took the 1984 PSAT/NMSQT test, the first step toward winning a National Merit Scholarship. Of these, 15,000 qualified as semi-finalists, chosen not solely on the basis of scores, but on a state-by-state basis "to ensure nationwide representation." About 35,000 less successful SAT testees receive letters of commendation.

Of the 5,500 finalists, 800 will receive \$2,000 onetime scholarships for college and 3,700 will be given four-year scholarships underwritten by companies, businesses and colleges. Altogether the various National Merit Scholarships and associated awards add up to about \$25 million a year -- quite a windfall to students whose families do not have the wherewithal to send them to college or who, if they resort to government or personal loans, do not want a huge debt attached to their degrees when they graduate.

NMS scholarships are a double boon to Negroes, who can compete in the regular scholarship contest, but who also have their NMS "Achievement Program" for blacks only. The standards for this program are much lower and awards are handed out to Negroes who score much less than many of the whites who lose out on the "all-race" test. Some 73,000 blacks participated in the latest program, in which 350 received \$2,000 scholarships and 300 four-year scholarships.

## Literary Ruckus

Thomas Keneally, the bald and bearded Australian author of the Holocaust bestseller, *Schindler's Ark*, wrote a negative review of Gore Vidal's latest historical fantasy, *Lincoln: A Novel for the New Repub-*

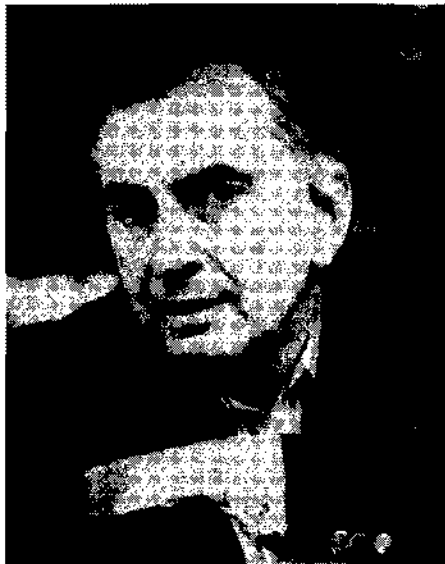
*lic*. In due time he received a response from Vidal, a few sentences of which are worth reprinting:

The U.S. has always been a highly sectarian nation. Never more so than now, with new players in the old game. American Jewish writers, by and large, are anti-Gentile, with good reason, but, obviously for tactical reasons, they can't handle this head-on . . .

One of the forms that anti-gay takes is anti-fag (they all believe that Hitler and the SS were fags because to be a fag is the worst thing there is, next to anti-Semitism). Finally, I got tired of this nonsense and wrote in *The Nation* that one despised minority (the kikes) ought not to attack another despised minority (the fags).

Having relieved himself of these didactics, Vidal went on to define the American Jewish Committee's magazine, *Commentary*, as "the *Pravda* of our Israeli Fifth Column.

In tandem with *Commentary* is *The New Republic* (known in Washington as the Israeli Embassy) . . . you were doubtless picked up as a reviewer who had proven his Semitophilia; and so would give me a bad review.



Gore Vidal

Keneally, refusing to plead guilty, made a rather surprising rejoinder (for a bestselling author) in a column in the *Australian Advertiser* (Jan. 10, 1985):

The Holocaust is a documented event, but that it occurred does not in any way diminish the rights of Palestinians to full settlement . . .

But it seems that to charge that because I have written a book on an heroic Ger-

man rogue and savior of Jews, Oskar Schindler, I have therefore taken a monolithic line on all modern Israel positions -- that I am . . . a Semitophiliac, is in all conscience as naive as the reactions of those Israelis who said that to write a novel on a good German was to undermine belief in what the SS did between 1939 and 1945, and so let the German nation off that particular hook.

For a moment, after reading the above, one might be persuaded that Keneally is that rare bird, a Holocaust huckster with a conscience. But a week later, in another column in the same paper, he neatly and perhaps deliberately spoiled the illusion. Writing about an old Jewish doctor he met in Cracow, Keneally repaired his lapse with this sordid piece of atrocity mongering.

He had witnessed, for example, the more senior doctors in the hospital in the Cracow ghetto dosing their patients with cyanide to save them from a worse death at the hands of the SS special squads.

Our literary dogs cannot resist returning to their vomit.

## God of Taste

For a paltry \$142 million -- about 142 million times more than anyone would pay for *Instauration* -- Si Newhouse Jr. has added *The New Yorker* to his Condé Nast stable of fashion magazines. Together, *Vogue*, *Clamor*, *Mademoiselle*, *Self* and several others have "a virtual monopoly going" in the trade, according to designer Bill Blass. And behind the style -- or lack of style -- of each magazine lies the master imprint of Alexander Liberman, editorial director at Condé Nast. Known to some as "God" and others as "the Czar," Liberman is regarded by many insiders as the person whose ideas largely determine the direction of American fashion. When a *Mademoiselle* sheds its clean-cut image for the punk look, blame Liberman. According to the God of Taste, "The elegance of the past is not relevant today."

Will this undercover shaper of American destiny appear on the next annual "Who Runs America" list of *U.S. News and World Report*? Don't bet on it. Last year's first pick was the President, as it has been every year so far. The other great movers and shakers selected were fellows like Howard Baker, James Baker, George Shultz and Edwin Meese. One must proceed much further down the list before encountering a name like Arthur Sulzberger, publisher of the *New York Times*.

The Alex Libermans of America must get a big kick out of this much ballyhooed yet utterly fatuous poll of a thousand or so "leading Americans." They know that, with rare exceptions, the James and Howard Bakers do not set the nation's agenda, but merely help implement it. It is the Alex



Libermans who increasingly determine what the daughters or granddaughters of the Bakers will look like 10 years hence, how they will speak and behave, what new races will attend school with them, and which wars their boyfriends will be fighting in.

## Unclassy Punks

In his frightfully perceptive book, *Class*, Paul Fussell describes the automobile's role as "a mechanism for outdoor class display." Since motorcars are neither archaic nor made of natural materials, the upper class stubbornly regards them as "very nouveau" and consequently "under-plays" their importance.

[I]f your money and freedom and carelessness of censure allow you to buy any kind of car, you provide yourself with the meanest and most common to indicate that you're not taking seriously so easily purchasable and thus vulgar a class totem. You have a Chevy, Ford, Plymouth or Dodge, and in the least interesting style and color. It may be clean, although slightly dirty is best. But it should be boring. The next best thing is to have a "good" car, like a Jaguar or BMW, but to be sure it's old and beat-up. You may not have a Rolls, a Cadillac, or a Mercedes. Especially a Mercedes, a car, Joseph Epstein reports in *The American Scholar* (Winter 1981-82), which the intelligent young in West Germany regard, quite correctly, as "a sign of high vulgarity, a car of the kind owned by Beverly Hills dentists or African cabinet ministers."

Apparently, there are few securely upper-class youngsters in the barrios and ghettos of east and south Los Angeles, because a social worker reports that "Every kid around here dreams of a [Mercedes-] Benz." The extraordinary thing is that many 16- and 17-year-old gang members in L.A. are already driving their dream cars. In this "Gang Capital of the World," punks once fought simply to prove they were tough, but now they fight to control the narcotics trade. Like almost everyone else these days, says an observer, gangs "are into making money."

By October, more than 100 murders known to be gang-related were recorded in Los Angeles during 1984, compared to 60 in Chicago. One of the five youths shot dead on October 12 had \$2,000 in his pocket and was wearing \$7,000 worth of jewelry. (As the fastidious Fussell would quickly point out, the jewels were probably brand new and utilized vulgar, non-organic materials.)

Curiously, the black and brown (Hispanic) gangs of Los Angeles rarely fight across racial lines because they occupy different ecological niches. "See, the principles for their existences are different," explained Louise Bennett, a gang specialist. "The Chi-

cano gangs are a neighborhood thing. You're born into it. Blacks join for a variety of reasons." A colleague adds, "Black gangs are more economically motivated. Members jump from one gang to another. Their alliances last about an hour at best."

In other words, black gangs have adopted the increasingly mercenary "American way of life" to a far greater degree than Chicano gangs. But both groups showed their "patriotism" during the Olympic games last summer, when increased police surveillance brought gang warfare almost to a halt.

## Black Separatism

Anytime we hear tell of a black separatist movement showing some muscle, we should doff our hats. We did so when we read about the recent Chicago convention of the Nation of Islam, whose 15,000 incipient successionists cheered their chief, Louis Farrakhan, and Negro Congressman Gus Savage, when they talked about or hinted at withdrawing from these United States. Even Libya's Muammar Gaddafi, who spoke to the gathering courtesy of a white-built satellite, talked about setting up a "sovereign independent state" for blacks.

Nothing would solve this nation's racial problems as effectively, satisfactorily and beautifully as the physical separation of the black and white races. Yet the few blacks who support this peace-promoting, non-violent solution are media pariahs, and Gaddafi, being an Arab Firster, is automatically put down as a maniac and terrorist.

The sheiks of Araby, clutching their overflowing portfolios, look very much askance at the radical Gaddafi, whose only Arab friends are President Assad of Syria and, paradoxically for a deposer of monarchs, the King of Morocco.

*Instauration* is aware that black separatism is still in a very hazy, rhetorical stage and that Gaddafi, keeping in mind his multiple enemies, may not be long for this world. But since the survival of the Northern European peoples depends on their separation from the nonwhite races who are infiltrating them, outbreeding them, miscegenating with them and, in unofficial wars such as urban crime waves, killing them off in significant numbers, anyone, including Mephistopheles himself, who advances the cause of racial separatism should be cheered, not smeared, jeered and feared.

## Still Unequal

A songbook approved by the Maryland State Department of Education contains the theme song from the 1970 anti-war movie *M\*A\*S\*H*, called "Suicide Is Painless." The lyrics assert that cheating is the only way to win, the game of life is lost anyway, and suicide is painless. At one elementary

school, students in the fourth through sixth grades recently devoted a long afternoon session to memorizing the chorus and all six verses of the song.

That kind of sleazy cultural fare forms the backdrop to the Maryland attorney general's recent issuance of guidelines challenging the constitutionality of the "religious equal access" law enacted by Congress last summer. In his 31-page opinion, Attorney General Stephen H. Sachs -- who is running for governor in this fourth-most-Jewish (per capita) state (after New York, New Jersey and Florida) -- insisted that schools must "remain rigorously separate, even distant, from . . . free-time religious activities."

Under the Sachs guidelines, students would not be allowed to post even the tiniest notices of after-school religious meetings on school bulletin boards. And, though a vacant classroom could be set aside for such voluntary gatherings, no formal scheduling or room reservations would be tolerated. "That's not a way to run a school," complained one principal when he learned of the ruling.

The whole idea behind "equal access" was to grant religious groups the same access to school facilities as secular groups, something expressly forbidden in many school districts. Sachs calls the overdue law "simplistic . . . and constitutionally intolerable," although, as the Christian Right correctly argues, "separation of church and state" provisions in the Constitution were intended only to keep America from having a state church, never to regulate religion to a third-class standing in public life.

## Squeezing the Scholars

J.G. Goellner, the director of Johns Hopkins University Press, estimated that America's 100 university presses publish 10% of the nation's book titles, garner 1.5% of the sales, and win 20% of the awards. The decline in library budgets and the growth of lower-middle-brow bookstore chains is cutting even further into sales. At one time, the University of California Press counted on selling at least 2,500 copies of nearly every book. Now the routine expectation has dipped to 1,000-1,200.

Howard University Press, founded 10 years ago, is still the only full-fledged publishing house on a black campus. Its best-seller to date has been *How Europe Underdeveloped Africa*, by Walter Rodney (1974). Without any reviews -- a fact trumpeted free of charge in the *Washington Post* -- it has sold 48,000 copies. A good guess is that two-thirds of those were required purchases for Afro-American Studies courses and Black History Month.



## Nuclear Triumvirs

Two of the three men appointed by President Reagan to head up the disarmament talks with the Soviet Union are Jewish. All things considered, two-thirds of the leadership of a prestigious U.S. delegation is a pretty fair representation for a minority group whose own figures show it to be less than 3% of the American population.

Max Kampelman would not seem the likeliest choice of a so-called conservative Republican administration to be a chief negotiator. He is a Democrat, a former mentor of Carter and Mondale, and a WWII conscientious objector who joined the Marine Corps Reserve in his mid-50s, but quit just in time to avoid serving in Vietnam. If Majority members aren't, at least Zionists are happy about the appointment. Max is a vice chairman of the ADL and an active member of many Israel First committees. His liberal credentials are not weakened by the fact that he was once the left-skewed moderator of public TV's *Washington Week in Review*.

Maynard Glitman, the second member of the team, is married to a woman of Scandinavian descent. He did postgraduate work in Berkeley (one can guess what he learned there) and has time-served on U.S. delegations to NATO and the United Nations. Delegate #3, dwarfish John Tower, the recently retired senator from Texas, is a second-rate Majority truckler with a third-rate mind.

Since there is practically no hope of getting the Russians to agree to any meaningful reduction in nuclear warheads, the best that can come out of the negotiations is that K, G & T will not sell us too far down the river.

## Book Into Booklet

Roddy Stinson is a columnist for the *San Antonio Express*. He seems to have as much difficulty in being truthful as his colleagues. We offer in evidence this excerpt from his column (Feb. 17, 1985):

A reader called last week to express disgust over a piece of mail that came to her home unsolicited.

"It's a booklet of some sort," she said, describing the publication. "The title is *The Dispossessed Majority*. And it's one of the most racist pieces of material I've ever seen."

She took a minute to read some excerpts from the booklet. I didn't take notes -- but if you've ever read any white supremacist literature, you know most of the themes.

"Only in this case," the caller pointed out, "the writer uses four-syllable words."

"The bigots are getting sophisticated," she added. "That scares me."

*The Dispossessed Majority* has 613 pages, so it is hardly a booklet, despite Mr. Stinson's caller. To prove the point, we sent him a copy gratis. We suggested that since he's already reviewed the book by hearsay, he might like to read it.

## Conspiracy Corner

Who's leading the fight against abortion? Not the Moral Majority and Jerry Falwell, says Stephen Mumford, Ph.D. (population studies). It's the Vatican. In point of fact, Mumford charges that the explosive worldwide population growth is a kind of nefarious Catholic conspiracy, with one of the cabals working actively behind the scenes in the White House. In his book, *American Democracy and the Vatican* (Humanist Press), Mumford lists the following Catholic Reaganites in what he calls the "most Catholic administration in our history."

Richard Allen, first National Security Adviser.

William Clark, second National Security Adviser and recent Secretary of the Interior.

William Casey, CIA chief.

Alexander Haig, Reagan's first Secretary of State.

George Shultz, Reagan's second Secretary of State.

Margaret Heckler, Secretary of Health and Human Services.

William French Smith, Attorney General.

"Old rightist" William F. Buckley Jr. and "new rightists" Richard Viguerie and Paul Weyrich, all three of whom have some tangential influence on the Reagan administration, might also have been included. So might have White House Chief of Staff Donald Regan, a Boston Irishman, but perhaps Mumford knows something we don't know.

Lyndon LaRouche, America's noisiest ex-Trotskyite, would beg to differ with Dr. Mumford about the identity of the conspirators and the nature of the conspiracy. LaRouche, who wants to see more, not fewer people on this already overcrowded planet, sees a spidery network of drug dealers at the helm of things -- all taking orders from, of all people, the Queen of England. Anthony Sutton, another conspiracy buff, says our fate is being determined by a secret band of WASPs recruited by Yale University's Skull and Bones Society. Other conspiracy mongers talk darkly and forebodingly about Rockefellers, Trilateralists and Bilderbergers.

One conspiracy theory that used to be very popular in the 1920s and 30s is hardly ever talked about anymore, except in the columns of a few heretical publications and then only at the risk of having one's

printing press burned down or one's home or office trashed.

Here there seems to be a conspiracy to silence any mention of a conspiracy.

## Punctured Atrocity

Like all wars, the Greek-Turkish conflict of 1919-22 produced its share of atrocity propaganda. Here is the personal experience of a neutral observer whose job was to run down one particularly horrendous tale. The full story is told in his book, *Witness: the Autobiography of John G. Bennett* (Claymont Communications, Charles Town, WV, 1983, pp. 17-18).

The Smyrna Mission taught me a lesson about atrocity stories that I have never forgotten. A particularly gruesome report was submitted by the Turkish representative, who asserted that there was clear evidence that a Greek detachment had murdered thirty-seven Turks -- men and women -- in a certain village and had thrust the bodies down a well. The pollution of the well seemed to be regarded as particularly atrocious.

Mr. Sterghiadis . . . then proposed an enquiry. General Hare agreed and suggested that I should go to the place with a French and an Italian representative, so that we should not have to depend upon interpreters, I being the only staff officer in the combined mission who could speak Turkish.

The Smyrna-Aidin railway was out of action since the war, but the permanent way was reputed intact. We set out in a dressaine -- that is a small open truck with a petrol engine -- with a guard of four armed men. I think they were Bengal Lancers, part of the C-in-C's guard.

The journey took us through the ruins of Ephesus rising out of a green sea of liquorice plant. At the end of the line we found horses and went on towards the scene of the atrocity, making enquiries at each village. Everyone knew the story, but it changed from mouth to mouth. As we drew nearer, the accounts were far more confused and hesitant than they had been in Smyrna. All that people were sure of was that a well had been polluted. When finally we reached the scene of the atrocity we quickly pieced together the true story. A sheep had fallen into the well. People had heard its cries and thought it was murder, and did not dare to look for several days. By then the well was indeed polluted, for it was mid-August and putrefaction sets in quickly. Although it had been cleaned ten days before we arrived the stench was such that no one could drink the water.

## Wrist-Slap Sentence

John Zaccaro, the husband of Mrs. Mafia, is taking an ever dimmer view of the disastrous vice-presidential campaign of wifey. At any rate, he will not be wearing a ball and chain when he puts in the 150 hours of community service he was sentenced to for his part in a fraudulent real

estate loan caper. He will not be breaking rocks; merely sharing his real estate expertise with (1) the Arthur Glover Youth Program, which acts as a shepherd for a flock of 400 young minority hoodlums; (2) St. Francis Friends of the poor, which provides shelters in Lower Manhattan for 200 down-and-outers, most of them mental patients; (3) the Legal Aid Society, which employs 70 fulltime lawyers and is concerned with thwarting the attempts of slumlords (like Zaccaro) to drive out tenants protected by rent control. To prepare for his ordeal, Zaccaro flew off to the Virgin Islands to luxuriate for a spell in his swanky condo. While he was basking in the St. Croix sun, the judge who sentenced Zaccaro got a letter from the Mrs., which read in part,

How do I convey to you what an honest, loving husband, caring father, John is? I am outraged. I know he is hurt, the way the press and politicians have passed judgment on him.

All of this seemed a little overwrought, particularly since it is well known that community service sentences are rarely supervised and the time the culprit serves is seldom as much as that imposed by the sentence.

## Black Backlash

Black-jewish rift? Sure, there's one -- and so much the better! But there's another rift in the offing. Harlemites are seeing more and more Koreans in their neighborhoods, street-smart Orientals who are taking over sizable areas of the once sacred black turf by buying up corner grocery stores (some 42 so far). Zoo City Negroes consider this bad form, especially when the Koreans beat up shoplifters. So the militant group known as the Concerned People of Harlem has demanded that the Koreans be thrown out and their stores confiscated -- lock, stock and cash register -- and handed over to the aborigines.

Says a leading member of a black picket line that has reduced the sales of one Korean greengrocer from \$1,800 a day to \$200 a day:

I grew up on the Lower East Side, and when we used to steal from the Italian and Jewish and Polish storeowners, they didn't beat us up. They'd turn us over to the cops or take us home to our parents. If my kid came into the store, I wouldn't want them beating him up, no matter what he did. The Koreans show blatant disrespect for the black race.

## Cronkite's Krankheit

In the midst of the televised New Year's Eve Celebration from Vienna that ushered in 1985, Walter Cronkite eructed a sensational news scoop. He solemnly an-

nounced that waltz king Johann Strauss was blessed with "Jewish ancestry." A thorough check of the composer's background in the 1938 edition of *Der Neue Brockhaus*, which systematically delved into the remotest Jewish tincture of the world's greats, revealed not a sliver of proof to back up this sensational allegation.



Cronkite -- slander as news

Even if Cronkite somehow managed to discover a single shred of Jewish DNA in Strauss's forebears, why did he feel compelled to emphasize it so dramatically? Was it to denigrate the solid, patriotic and outspokenly folklorist Germanic background of the Austrian composer? This pattern of Judaizing non-Jews is becoming ever more prevalent. It has been applied to Christopher Columbus, Richard Wagner, even Adolf Hitler. In the case of Cronkite's televised malice, the ex-CBS anchorman was obviously trying to stir up some wartime guilt in the souls of the Viennese. It is a typical projection of Cronkite's own malady: the lackey's servility dressed in the livery of the host-marionette. Needless to say, his libel of Strauss was not contradicted by Lorin Maazel, the American-Jewish conductor of the Viennese festivities.

## Linguistic Hypocrisy

Remember how, on TV's *All in the Family*, Archie Bunker would sometimes make a pointed remark about "us" and "them," meaning whites and blacks, Gentiles and Jews, or whatever? His supposedly Polish but really quite Jewish son-in-law, "Meat-head," would invariably launch into a stern tirade: "What do you mean by 'us' and 'them'? Arch, there is no 'us' and 'them' out there -- just people." The live audience would burst into applause, which was intended to shame the 50-million "bigots" watching at home.

One wonders how much Hebrew is known by Norman Lear and the other Jews who assembled those propagandistic *tours*

*de force* each week. In Hebrew, there is a word, "etzelehnu," which means "among us" -- but only in a very special sense. *Etzelehnu* means among "us" as opposed to "them," where "us" is a closed family, tribe or nation. There is no equivalent in English or in most languages.

The subject arose on January 2 in Ariel Sharon's libel suit against Time, Inc. Sharon had used the word *etzelehnu* in his testimony before Israel's Kahan Commission, which investigated the 1982 Sabra and Shatila massacres of Palestinians. Sharon had testified that he met with the family of slain Lebanese President-elect Bashir Gemayel and that "revenge" was discussed "etzelehnu" ("among us"). In English, the testimony would have clearly meant that Sharon discussed revenge with the Lebanese, which, of course, was just what he denied in his \$50 million libel suit. But, apparently, in Hebrew, the special word can only mean "among one's own tribe," or, in Sharon's case, among his fellow Jews. Thus, it would seem that Sharon *did* discuss revenge with other Jews, but that, by his account, there were no such discussions between the Israelis and the Lebanese.

Time's Jerusalem correspondents, at least one of whom (David Halevy) is Jewish, seemed to be confused by this linguistic point, so Sharon's lawyers brought in Laurie Kuslansky, an Israeli linguist, who testified that any fluent speaker of modern Hebrew would *not* have interpreted Sharon's testimony before the Kahan Commission to mean that revenge was discussed between Jews and Christian Lebanese (just among Jews and among the Lebanese separately, it would seem). Apparently, Time could not find any fluent Hebrew speakers to serve among its Jerusalem correspondents.

One doubts the Jews enjoy having their linguistic dualities paraded before the unsuspecting goyish masses. In this case, however, the need to "prove" in court that the "anti-Semitic" Time had stated falsely that revenge was discussed by Sharon in an ethnically integrated setting (a very fine point indeed!) overrode the Hebraic passion for secrecy. For one day, Jewry was revealed as the Archie Bunker Inc. operation it really is.

## Vanessa Vanquished

Vanessa Redgrave's victory over the Boston Symphony Orchestra (*Instauration*, February 1985) was short-lived. As our readers may remember, the jury awarded her \$100,000 for damages incurred when the BSO caved in to the threats of Jewish militants and cancelled her contract to narrate Stravinsky's *Oedipus Rex*.

But juries count for little in this judgeocracy (or would it be more accurate to remove the "g"?). A few weeks after the verdict, a federal (political) judge decreed that

## Inklings

Vanessa had not suffered any damages and ordered the BSO to pay her slightly more than one-quarter (\$27,500) of the jury's original award. What is worse, the judge said she had to pay the defendant's legal fees which, considering today's wallet-flattening attorney costs, will put her deeply in the hole. Not to put too fine a point on it, judicial fiat turned her victory into a crushing financial defeat.

Will Vanessa appeal and thereby run the risk of further impoverishing herself and further enriching her lawyer, Daniel Kornstein? All we know is that once again an American judge has sandbagged an American jury.

Why waste the time of 12 good men and true and all the pomp and circumstance of a jury trial if a judge can butt in when it's all over and render the whole expensive proceedings null and void? If this is to be the shape of future American justice, why not abolish juries and have a constitutional amendment to that effect? We can already see the future bumper stickers: "Long live the judgeocracy, with or without the 'g'."

## Fake Venom

The Abbie and Jerry Show was a hit on college campuses last winter, with former yippie comrades Abbie Hoffman and Jerry Rubin staging choreographed mock debates which, if nothing else, managed to convey the two allowable positions in American politics today -- i.e., leftist stinker and dollar-happy Reaganite. The fee was \$5,000 per appearance, which the Perrier-sipping Rubin and the bearded, Sandinista-praising Hoffman split with their agent, Don Epstein, who constantly reminded the boys to be more hostile and combative.

The tour was kicked off on the Phil Donahue show last October. Upon spotting *Chicago Tribune* columnist Bob Greene in the crowd, Donahue asked what he thought of the verbal pyrotechnics. "If there's anything I've ever admired about them," said Greene, "it's that they're brilliant marketing men."

When the show was off the air, Hoffman "blistered the ladies in the audience" with a string of four-letter words directed at Greene, who is also Jewish. Not for the first or last time, the millions "out there in TV-land" had seen the fake venom flow, and missed the real show.

## Proverbial Mendacity

Alger Hiss, though born on November 11, celebrates his birthday in February, "so people won't feel they have to bring presents, and to avoid the Christmas rush." Though he humbly compared this practice

to that of British royalty, the Queen postpones her nativity for somewhat different reasons.

Eighty guests attended Hiss's latest misdated birthday, his 80th, among them Harold Taylor, the former president of Sarah Lawrence College. Hiss responded to Taylor's toast to octogenarianism with these words, "I'm going to use this occasion to quote from the Chinese -- 'as the years grow long, the speeches should grow short.'"

Ever the clever fabricator, Hiss later admitted he had made up the proverb.

## Nuke Notes

Israel may have as many as 20 untested nuclear weapons or their easily assemblable components, avers Leonard Spector of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace in his book, *Nuclear Proliferation Today*. Spector explained that Israel had nailed a tight lid of security on its nuclear stockpile so as not to encourage Arab states to procure or build such weapons. Also, if Israel went public with its fission or fusion bombs, the U.S. government would have more apologies to make at home and abroad for the vast amount of military aid it provides the Zionist state.

Of the five states with the greatest capability and desire to go nuclear, Israel is the greatest "threat," affirms Warren Donnelly of the Library of Congress Congressional Research Service. The other nations in this tippie-point category are South Africa, India, Pakistan and Argentina.

During Reagan's photographically opportunistic trip to Peking in 1983, he boasted how he had arranged a \$15 billion sale of nuclear power reactors to China. Three months later, reported Rowland Evans and Robert Novak, the President's whopping trade deal died on the vine. Senator Alan Cranston, the Zionists' point man in the Senate, informed his colleagues that China had been secretly providing Pakistan with tips on the construction of nuclear weapons. Since Pakistan is a Moslem country, and therefore an enemy or potential enemy of Israel, the Senate was told not to go along with any trade arrangements that endangered, however remotely, Israel's security. The Senate kneejerkingly obeyed. The 1984 elections were in the offing, and no Senator would dare to think of doing anything to displease Israel at such a time. What Israel wants from the U.S., Israel gets, more so than ever in election years.

It will be interesting to see if Reagan, with his decalcified backbone stiffened by his landslide election victory, will bring up the

Chinese nuclear reactor sale later this year. Or will the Israeli Lobby's friendship still be worth more than a \$15 billion correction to America's ever worsening trade imbalance.

In a newsworthy interview with correspondents of *Der Spiegel*, the German facsimile of *Time*, which was translated in full in the *New York Review of Books*, General Mustafa Tlas, the Syrian Defense Minister, must have given severe migraine headaches to lovers of Israel worldwide. Tlas, a self-proclaimed womanizer, bon vivant and poet, who graduated from a Moscow military academy, got serious for a moment and produced this shocker:

If Israel should employ nuclear weapons, it [America] alone would be responsible. The Soviet Union has guaranteed that in such a case they would make nuclear weapons available to us, with which we could reply to such annihilating attack . . .

We could deploy ground-to-ground missiles or air-to-ground missiles. The Soviets can, in any case, put at our disposal the means to make a nuclear response feasible. If Israel resorts to nuclear weapons, it will only be the loser and in no case the winner.

Then in a calculated effort to make Zionists wince even further, Tlas chided the Germans for not living up to their military history and proposed a reunification of the two Germanys and a rebirth of a greater Germany to include all lands and territories "wherever German is spoken."

Israel's ambassador to the United Nations, Binyamin Netanyahu, the brother of "the hero of Entebbe," charged that Iraq, whose Baghdad reactor was bombed by Begin a few years ago, had bombed a nuclear power plant in Bushehr, Iran. Netanyahu also reminded UN delegates that Iraq has been using chemical warfare and attacking neutral shipping in the Persian Gulf, as its desperate war against the Ayatollah becomes ever more desperate.

## The Semitic Spot

The Mongolian spot is a dark blue stain or birthmark which appears on the lower back of some babies at birth and fades away after a year or so. It has been found not only in Oriental infants, but also in the offspring of Negroes, North American Indians, Eskimos, Iranians, Turks, Arabs and Sephardic Jews. It has also shown up in certain Spanish and Portuguese babies, which, as S. Levin writes in the South African publication, *Jewish Affairs* (Sept. 1984), is a clear indication of a Marrano ancestry, particularly when it's found on infants bearing such names as da Silva (forest), Perreira (pear) and Carvalho (oak).



# Cholly Bilderberger



Joining forces for important causes in the next year are Spokesdwarf Solipshe Sheetznep, the dynamic 3' 9 13/32" head of the Metropolitan Universities and Colleges Informational and Action Arm of Greater New York; Murray Schissephriste, of the National and International Periodical Monitoring Permanent Ad Hoc Anti-Racist and Pro-Sensitivity Committee (NIPMAHARPS, often shortened to HARPS); and Amanda Livingston, director of the Mailer Institute, a board member of Holocaust Imperatives, Inc., the CFR, etc. In an interview at HARPS headquarters in the Mike Todd Building in midtown Manhattan (HARPS has 16 floors there), Amanda outlined the joint program: "The three most important things going on in the world today are the hunt for Josef Mengele; the overthrow of the white regime in South Africa; and the extermination of the terrorist right-wing groups in the United States. In conjunction with all progressive organizations, we are orchestrating beautifully on all three. The Mengele hunt is discussed everywhere — on talk shows, in George Will's column, in the White House . . . everywhere. South Africa is doing beautifully, too. The vigil outside the South African Embassy in Washington is attracting more and more names from the arts and show business as well as from the political sector. In mid-February, *Time* devoted a full page to the right-wing madmen — The Order, the Aryan Nations and the others — and the rest of the media has followed that lead. It's not important that the total number of people in these organizations is minuscule. As my colleagues Solipshe and Murray point out, what's important is the tie-in with the tremendous overall Holocaust educational program, which is ongoing through all our schools and universities. The right-wing fringe could be used as bogeymen even if its membership dropped to one person. We just pray they keep going."

Later over a drink at *Goût de Pourri* (Pauline Kalabash's new, very in, very trendy, very funky place midtown), Caroline Plimpton gave more insights into the program: "Why we want South Africa to go under is rather beyond me, but I've never questioned fashion and I'm not going to start now. There will be something more *complete* about Africa, though, when all of it south of the Sahara is one huge garbage dump. They say Mengele is dead, but I hear they've found someone to take his place, someone who won't care about his eventual execution so long as he gets all of that publicity in the meantime. People are *strange*. We are all lemmings, really, rushing to our own destruction and so impatient to get there. No one wants to be out of fashion and try to survive. We can no more go against the fashion of the Jewish Raj in 1985 than a Victorian lady could have appeared in shorts in downtown Bombay in 1885."

Our Man in Washington reports an interesting rendezvous in Rock Creek Cemetery with his FBI source, a highly placed member of that organization who insists on strict anonymity and meetings only in out-of-the-way places. This contact told Our Man, "the interesting thing about the latest activity of The Order and some of the other fringe groups is that they have finally discovered their primary enemies are those of their own blood, so to speak, and not the Jews and the blacks. The Order has issued an eight-page declaration of war, promising to kill all politicians, judges, journalists, police officers, federal agents, and so on, who try to stop them in their self-appointed aim of overthrowing the United States government. This is really quite a departure in that they're no longer kidding themselves as to where the battle lines are. Of course, we in government are completely controlled and when we're ordered to make 'terrorism' our top priority, we have to jump. There is no question but that our instructions come, just as the violent fringe groups say, from the people who really control the government. But, hey, that doesn't mean we aren't going to carry out those orders and fight them. Just because they're right theoretically doesn't mean they have the physical right to kill people. If they want to change the way the country is run, let them do what the Jews had to do — wait 2,000 years, and find a Holocaust, and discipline themselves, and learn how to take over the media and the politicians. That's the American way. In the meantime, we're assigning about 1,435 agents for each and every member of those groups, plus the task force members from other federal and state and local enforcement agencies. Naturally, the fringers don't have a chance."

Update: From Morganatic, West Virginia, on the condition of Vita Sackville-West, the female gorilla who recently received a human heart in a transplant operation. Vita is one of the apes in the program set up by Julia Jones, the Vassar-trained molecular biologist, who is having such success feeding her gorillas Rapid Raiser IQ pills. The heart, donated before he died (of inoperable cancer) by Jim Strickland, a member of the maintenance crew on Julia's project, was implanted into Vita by Pettigrew Mosley, the gifted black veterinarian on the staff, as soon as Jim's vital signs ceased. Vita's own heart was in terrible shape, according to Dr. Mosley. "She couldn't have lasted another three months," he says. "It was awful, all beat up." Vita is making a remarkable recovery, and has already joined her peers in the program. She is also back on Rapid Raiser, which is transforming the gorillas into what Julia calls "tremendous members of our society. Bertrand Russell, our most gifted male, has an IQ of 123 after only eight months on Rapid Raiser. And Lytton Strachey is at 109, and Duncan Grant at 97. On the female side, Ottoline Morrell

is 126, Vanessa Bell is 112, and Vita is 99. The rest of the 22 apes are all above 68, the low score posted by Maynard Keynes."

Incidentally, controversy still swirls around Pelham Industries, the company which makes Rapid Raiser. As we have reported from time to time, the question remains: Is Pelham a black company, as originally claimed, or are the blacks in both the front office and the laboratory simply a front for the Belschield Bank and its imported German chemists?

Hadrianapolis Jones, the spokeshomosexual for Pelham (in line with their all-out policy of fair hiring practices, the company uses only deviates in its PR department) has recently tried yet again to clear the whole matter up: "It is true that Sepp Gruening, the German scientist, has contributed a great deal to the development of Rapid Raiser. However, it is not true that Dr. Gruening first thought of and worked on Rapid Raiser in a concentration camp using inmates as guinea pigs. I ask you — would Mr. Paul Belschield, head of the Belschield Bank, and a Jew who lost sixty-two relatives at Belsen alone, employ an ex-Nazi no matter how gifted? And without checking him out? I don't think this baseless rumor deserves further discussion."

Rapid Raiser continues to break sales records. To take one success story from among hundreds of thousands, consider the case of Buckingham Rufus, whose IQ climbed over 95 points on Rapid Raiser. "Rapid Raiser gives blacks the brain food which whites have always kept from them," says Buckingham's father, Abou-ben Roosevelt Mohammed. "It's a conspiracy. And Rapid Raiser is good for your hair, too. When Buckingham first started on it, he didn't realize you was supposed to swallow the pills, so he rubbed them on the outside of his head. Even so, his IQ went up — just not as fast as when he started eating them — and, besides, his hair just straightened out as pretty as you please. I guess you could say that if you're already smart, or you don't care how fast you get smart, you can always trust Rapid Raiser to flatten out that hair."

The Ju Jux Jan, the predominantly non-Jewish but all-out pro-Jewish and pro-Israeli secret organization, has announced publication of its position paper entitled *The Value of Jewish Life*. According to Oliver Stoker, who headed the Ju Jux Jan team which worked on the project for several years, "this is probably the most important position paper we've ever put out. We started from the premise that a Jewish life is worth more than any other kind of life — as we know from the fact that Jews are Chosen and thus must be more valuable to God . . . and to the rest of us. And Elie Wiesel and other Jewish philosophers tell us that the extermination of non-Jews in the Holocaust cannot be equated with the extermination of Jews, because, again, Jews are more valuable in any dispassionate estimate of relative human worth. But we were led to the question: How much more valuable? And we set out to solve it. Working with Talmudic scholars and the very cream of Protestant and Catholic theologians, our own Ju Jux Jan team has come up

with what we feel are accurate numbers. Using a single Jew as our base unit, we have found the correct ratios in terms of worth. One Jew is worth, for example, 6.37 American WASPs; 7.98 Scandinavians; 9.32 Englishmen; 16.11 Frenchmen, 64.74 Italians; 1,003 blacks; 15,644 Arabs; 345,982 Germans." We look forward to reading this position paper in its entirety.

Potter Bostwick, the alcoholic racist, at The Sty, saying loudly and offensively: "What I don't understand is that when the Germans killed civilians in reprisal for attacks on their troops, they were Nazi barbarians, and when the Israelis do the same thing, they're fighting terrorism." The crowd at The Sty was not afraid to show its disapproval of this outrageous remark, and Potter was soon in the street, nursing a lot of bruises and drenched in very rancid cooking oil.

Still raking in the dollars: Miscegenation Sperm Centers, the national chain founded by Amory Peabody, despite a potentially disastrous setback. "We lost a whole trailerload of black sperm," explains Otis Garvey, the company's transport chief. "The rig was on a run from our processing plant in Tullaborralallah, Alabama, to Seattle, Washington, and turned over in a rainstorm on I-70 just outside Salina, Kansas. They tell me there was enough sperm spread out around that wreck to . . . well, you get the idea. We had six Sperm Centers in the Greater Seattle Area waiting for the stuff, and thousands of customers waiting, too. I tell you, we had to move, and move fast. While we dispatched another trailer — they're special jobs, with a lot of fancy climate control equipment aboard — down to Tullaborralallah, we put in emergency calls to five hundred of our top donors in the area. Of course, those fellows were a little tired from the . . . uh, order . . . they had just filled, but they responded in a way that makes all of us at MSC proud of them . . . A lot of people ask us why we can't go somewhere else for black sperm, but we aren't going to compromise our product. Scotch whisky comes from Scotland, and champagne comes from a certain place in France, and no one thinks you can make those products anywhere else. It's the same with top-quality black sperm. It's something in the soil around Tullaborralallah, something that puts that extreme wallop into the diet, that just lets those black boys grow to an average of six feet six, with those physiques that you just can't find anywhere else. No, sir, we are not going to compromise. MSC advertises prime, aged black sperm, testtubed in bond and hand pipetted, and that means 100% Black Label Tullaborralallah. That's what rolled out for Seattle, a week late, but our franchises and their customers were very supportive. They appreciate our dedication to quality control, and they don't mind waiting for the real thing."

**John Nobull is off on an extended round-the-world vacation. He'll be back in the next issue.**



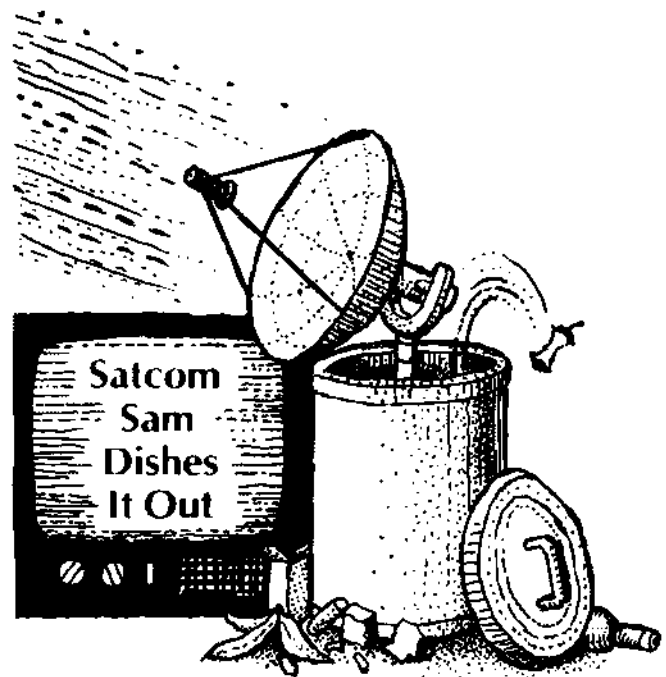
Some months ago the TV grapevine rustled with the incredible news that Seymour Hersh, the man who gave the world the story of the My Lai massacre, was preparing an investigative report for PBS on secret Israeli manipulations of the U.S. government, including the stealing of weapons-grade uranium for the Zionist nuclear arsenal. But then came a report that the Hersh TV exposé was killed because of Jewish pressure. That a person like Hersh, who probably did more than any other single individual to make the U.S. lose the Vietnam War, would suddenly become patriotic and start defending American and Americans against conniving Israelis was hard to believe — especially in view of his own emotional and genetic ties to the Promised Land.

Anyway, *Instauration* reported the gossip and returned to better and more substantial things. Then, suddenly, at 9:00 o'clock on the evening of March 6, there appeared on PBS's *Frontline*, hosted unfortunately by that most intelligent and most attractive of all female commentators, Judy Woodruff, the *Seymour Hersh Report*. Was the subject Israel? Was there any revelatory discussion or comment on Israel's secret derring-do? Not one iota. The program focused entirely on a Pakistani spy who tried unsuccessfully to ship to his homeland some triggering devices that could be used in nuclear bombcraft.

Israel now has at least 30 atomic weapons acquired in the course of the most blatant form of lawbreaking, including piracy on the high seas, plundering U.S. nuclear installations, assassinating Arab nuclear scientists and blitzing a Baghdad reactor. Hersh, however, reserves his ire and his television time for a Pakistani whose archenemy, India, already has the bomb. Pakistan also happens to be helping the Afghan resistance movement and stands in the path of a Russian thrust to the Arabian Sea. Nevertheless, Pakistan turns out to be the villain in the case, while Israel, which is doing its damndest to weaken Pakistan, is not even mentioned.

While Hersh and PBS were cravenly ducking the subject, the Israelis themselves started a semi-public debate on what to do with their bulging nuclear arsenal. One Tel Aviv University professor proposed arming the country to its atomic teeth. Dr. Shein Feldman of the University Center for Strategic Studies said 30 or 40 fission bombs in the 20 to 60 kiloton range should be the backbone of Israel's military strength. Less bellicose Israelis have a different trick up their sleeves. Once an Arab or Moslem state gets the bomb, as they inevitably will, Dr. Yair Evron, a social science professor, would like to see the establishment of a Nuclear Weapons Free Zone in the Middle East, with rights of mutual inspection by both Israelis and Arabs. Most Arab nations were for this proposal from the beginning for the very good reason they knew that the Israelis were making A-bombs as fast as they were building West Bank settlements. The Israelis, with their atomic headstart, wouldn't hear of such a thing -- then. But now that Arab and Moslem nations are slowly moving into the bomb business themselves, some wise Israeli heads are having second thoughts.

Perhaps some day Israel will no longer be able to use American television and the American government to



propagandize against nuclear proliferation by Arabs and Moslems while secretly building a nuclear arsenal with the help of the U.S. When that day comes, Israel will have more difficulty maintaining its nuclear lead and the less neurotic Israelis may come to realize that though it would take only a few Islamic bombs to obliterate Israel, it would take scores of bombs to lay waste the extensive Arab and Moslem lands.

Maybe this should be the Eleventh Commandment: People who live in small countries should not throw nukes.

### Unponderable Quotes

The critics in America were filled with jealousy and penis envy -- some of them. They were not interested in my life, but in a description of that episode. That is not my life, it is only one thing that happened to me. I've lived quite an animated life. I am living on a sort of wide amplitude. It's the life I have chosen. If you go out for more adventure, more things happen to you.

Roman Polanski, "explaining" his arrest for drugging and raping a 13-year-old Majority girl

[The 32 days he spent in jail in 1971 were] perhaps . . . the most intellectually productive days of my life. I wrote quite a few briefs, which have to be categorized as some of the finest legal briefs written in the history of mankind. I assessed my monumental talents and said to myself, "How can I put this to the use of mankind? I know what I'll do, I'll run for mayor."

Mayor Harold Washington of Chicago

There is not the slightest indication that [nuclear] energy will ever be obtainable. It would mean that the atom would have to be shattered at will.

Albert Einstein, quoted in *Parade Magazine* (Dec. 2, 1984)

# Talking Numbers

It cost taxpayers \$625 million in legal fees to defend indigent criminals in 1982. The 3.2 million cases represented a 213% increase since 1976. Tab for the average case was \$196. Average hourly fee of the pro bono shysters: \$30-\$40.

#

Rome is the current home of 3 million Catholics, 15,000-20,000 Moslems, 15,000 "official" Jews, 15,000 "unofficial" Jews and 4,000 Protestants. (Chicago Jewish Sentinel, Jan. 10, 1985)

#

Every day 60 persons desert the U.S. military and some 200 go AWOL. Every day 13 to 14 unidentifiable human bodies are discovered. Every day 200 American women have their breasts enlarged. Every day 20 U.S. trains jump the track. (Tom Parker, *In One Day*, Houghton Mifflin)

#

1 out of every 22 members of the House of Representatives is black. So is 1 out of every 4 committee chairmen (Budget, Education and Labor, Ethics, District of Columbia, Small Business).

#

In 89 corporate acquisitions or mergers in 1984 (all involving a hundred megabucks or more), the target stocks advanced 12% on average in the month before the takeover. What this means is that a lot of inside information has been flowing out of Wall Street, in direct violation of SEC regulations. At present the SEC is investigating alleged inside trading in 40 takeovers. The likeliest culprit so far is Ellis A.G., a Swiss brokerage firm, whose frenetic trading, according to the *New York Times* (Jan. 25, 1985), was instigated by "groups in Israel and California."

#

Thinking of moving? The states with the fewest Jews are Wyoming (310), Montana (495), Idaho (500), South Dakota (690) and Alaska (720). (*American Jewish Yearbook*, 1979)

#

France has increased the fines for employers hiring illegal aliens from \$695 to \$2,780 per.

#

19,000 black lawyers now practice in the U.S. Though blacks and Hispanics comprise close to 20% of the U.S. population, they represent less than 10% of the nation's law students, 6% of its lawyers and 5.6% of its law professors.

Efrain Chiquito and his señora have been operating a bakery in Zoo City's Lower East Side for 12 years. Rent was \$500 a month until last November, when they received a notice from Hyman Kaplowitz, their landlord, increasing it to \$1,300.

#

Blacks represent only 2% of the population in 70% of American suburbia. In spite of their new affluence, however, middle-class blacks fleeing from cities have generally been kept out of white suburban developments and have moved to predominantly black green-belt enclaves. There are now 60 such.

#

The New Jersey State Transportation Department has "decertified" about 25% of the 200 so-called minority or female-owned concerns doing road construction in the state. Investigations proved that the companies were fronts for white firms that had already received most of the Garden State's highway money.

#

Half of the 82 Zoo City day-care workers who recently underwent a fingerprint check were found to have criminal records for arson, robbery, prostitution, drug and gun possession or other crimes.

#

A black developer, James Fleming, was ordered by a court to pay \$600,000 to a white, W. Bedford Moore III, a professor at the University of Virginia. The latter accused the former of defaming him in an ad that said he was a racist for opposing a low-income housing project. The verdict for Moore was upheld when the Supreme Court refused to review it.

#

1,080 Thais submitted to free vasectomies to mark the 57th birthday of King Bhumibol Adulyade. Thailand claims to have had a most dramatic drop in birthrate, from 3.3 children per family to 1.6 in a few short years.

#

9 out of the 40 winners in the 1984 Westinghouse Science Search were Asian Americans. In 1983, 12 of the winners had epicanthic folds. Asian Americans comprise 1.5% of the U.S. population, hold 6.6% of the science Ph.D.s, account for 8% of the Harvard student body, 7.5% of Yale's; 9% of Stanford's, 20% of UC's (Berkeley). In spite of this, Asian Americans, like blacks, Hispanics and Amerindians, remain a protected, spoon-fed minority.

In 1983 more than 100,000 aliens entered the U.S. by marrying American citizens. At least 25% of all such marriages are fraudulent, since their motive is not love but an American passport.

#

45% of Hispanics who enter high school don't graduate, compared with 17% of white students. 43% of Hispanic high-school graduates entered college in 1982; 52% of white high-school grads. In 1983 the average white SAT score was 927; the Mexican-American average, 792; Puerto Rican average, 761.

#

Last September, President Reagan, acting on a Congressional mandate, raised the salary of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court to \$104,700 a year, the Associate Justices to \$100,600 a year, Appeals Court judges to \$80,400; District Court and International Trade judges to \$76,000; Claims Court judges to \$67,800.

#

Leigh Steinberg, probably the country's richest sports agent, has negotiated more than \$100 million in contracts for his clients, mostly professional football players. His biggest coup: a \$40 million, 4-year deal for Los Angeles Express footballer Steve Young. Not too many years ago Steinberg was an antiwar activist and Uncle Ho worshipper in Jonestown by the Bay.

#

There were 1.1 million private security employees in the United States in 1980. (Source: National Institute of Justice)

#

Brigham Young University has 36 blacks in its student body of 26,000. Ten of them play on the football team.

#

9,000 Jewish families -- a total of 42,500 persons -- are now squatting in 114 settlements on the militarily occupied West Bank, the home of 800,000 Arabs.

#

191 of the Poles on a state-subsidized cruise who went ashore last November in Hamburg did not return to their ship. 96,000 Poles now live in West Germany and West Berlin.

#

The Immigration Service says 22,500 of the 125,000 Marielitos welcomed "with open arms" by Jimmy the Tooth in 1980 were criminals, psychotics and other undesirable. The Associated Press puts the number at 40,000; the New York Police Department at 70,000.

From August 1983 through March 1984, ABC, CBS and NBC devoted a combined total of less than one minute of their evening news programs to the war in Cambodia, where some 4 million have died in the bloodiest carnage since World War II.

#

Pedro de Mesones claims to have made \$1.5 million in 3 years selling fraudulent medical degrees to some of the 10,000 phony doctors now practicing medicine in the U.S.

#

The average height of men in the two top social classes of Britain is 5'9". Brits in the lowest two social classes average 5'8". (Source: *The Sun*, Vancouver, B.C., Dec. 11, 1984)

#

Students, non-students and parents are raping, robbing and otherwise assaulting Los Angeles teachers at the rate of one crime a day. One teacher who accused a student of cheating had his finger almost bitten off. A mother whose child flunked a course chased the teacher across the high-school campus while beating him with her purse.

#

The biggest government payroll -- federal, state and local -- is the \$7,491,000,000 that goes each month to 6,867,000 teachers and other employees of the U.S. public education establishment (as of October 1980).

#

There were no *Washington Post* editorials about "obscene profits" when the paper reported a 25% jump in profits between 1983 (\$68.4 million) and 1984 (\$85.9 million).

#

One Soviet citizen in 6 is ill or suffering from a hereditary disease because of the demon vodka. So states the Soviet Academy of Sciences, which added that alcohol kills 1 million people a year in the USSR, most of them members of the Russian Majority. If the present trend continues, it is estimated that two-thirds of the working Soviet population will be drunkards in the year 2000.

#

Each year, in India, there are approximately 400 major riots between religious communities. Countless other incidents of sectarian violence go unrecorded.

#

An estimated 400 pirate attacks were made on ships at sea in 1983.

Nonwhites outnumber whites in 15 U.S. cities with a population of more than 100,000.

#

The world's 790 million baptized Roman Catholics were ministered to by 408,945 priests in 1984 (down from 433,089 priests in 1973).

#

44% of women impregnated by a California sperm bank (definitely not Robert Graham's Repository for Germinal Choice) were lesbians, according to Laura Brown of the Feminist Women's Health Center in Oakland, California. The "operation" takes place in a "conceiving room" decorated with hanging plants, as the women listen to music and are served champagne. Many such offspring grow up with "two mommas."

#

A cancer research institute in Canada has completed a study which indicates that blonds, male and female, are 7 times more likely to get skin cancer than dark-skinned and dark-haired individuals. This is why it is so tragic to see young blond men working out in the midsummer noonday sun on construction jobs in a weather oven like Florida while so many dark-skinned and dark-haired men remain in the shade collecting welfare checks.

#

UN demographers estimate that India will surpass China in population by the year 2000. At present the subcontinent is jam-packed with 730 million people, who are increasing at the rate of 17 to 20 million a year.

#

In a recent study of 22 pairs of identical twins, both twin partners suffered from autism, which is characterized by a lack of responsiveness to other people. Nevertheless, behaviorists still insist that autism, like many other genetic defects, is caused by the acts and attitudes of parents toward children.

#

The arrest total at the South African Embassy in Washington, D.C., reached 1,021 on February 13, the 85th day of the protest. Not a single one has been or is likely to be prosecuted by the D.C. city government.

#

The United States now has the world's highest arson rate, with a property loss estimated at \$1 billion a year. David "Son of Sam" Berkowitz reportedly set more than 2,000 blazes and turned in 337 false alarms during the years 1974-77.

Interviews with 1,000 Austrians, conducted recently by the University of Vienna, indicate that one-fourth retain a "pronounced anti-Semitic attitude," while another one-fourth have a "middling" tendency in that direction. Officially, 0.1% of the nation's population is Jewish (0.5% in Vienna). Yet 64% of Austrians feel the nation's Jews are economically and politically too powerful and influential. 57% say they "never again" want to hear about the Holocaust, 21% were prepared to tell an unknown pollster that the "removal of Jews from our country" during the Hitler era had some beneficial results.

#

82% of Houston voters, the largest turnout in a single-issue referendum in the Texas city's history, rejected two ballot initiatives that would have affirmatively actioned quotas for homosexuals in the teaching profession and in public housing accommodations.

#

Only 26 of the 1,203 members of the Harvard class of 1968 served in Vietnam, and none was killed or wounded.

#

One-third (145 million) of the African population is short on food. Most "experts" blame it on the weather, but for the last 25 years the per capita agricultural output of Africans has steadily declined while the population has almost doubled -- from 275 million to 546 million. At this rate the number of Africans will increase 19 times in the next 100 years. Non-African nations have given the continent \$1 billion worth of food in 1984, only two-thirds of what is needed. Out of the \$11 per person of aid provided Africans, only 11¢ is allocated to family planning.

#

In 1982-83, the net decline in population of the U.S. Northeast was 147,000; 377,000 in the Midwest. The net gain for the South was 393,000; the West, 131,000. Migration from the Northeast is slowing, not slowing from the Midwest; slowing to the West, not slowing to the South.

#

According to the *World Christian Encyclopedia* (Oxford University Press), every day there are 7,600 fewer practicing white Christians in the world, and 16,000 more black African Christians (4,000 through conversion and 12,000 through natural increase). Nonwhites became the Christian majority in 1981. The same source gives an American Jewish population of 7.1 million, which is about a million more than the figure the Jewish organizations come up with.

## Primate Watch

A Jewish agit-propist who cannot live without seeing his name in headlines, **JEREMY RIFKIN** is currently engaged in a crusade to shut down the exciting new science of genetic engineering. However, he has gone so far in his know-nothing attacks that he has even incurred the wrath of that professional anti-Nordic racist, Harvard egg-head **STEPHEN JAY GOULD**. In *Discovery* (Jan. 1985), Gould accuses Rifkin of writing a book, *Algeny*, that is "a cleverly constructed trap of anti-intellectual propaganda masquerading as scholarship. Among books promoted as serious intellectual statements by important thinkers, I don't think I have ever read a shoddier work."

☆ ☆ ☆

Harry Tolbert, 48, is a depressed, unsophisticated, out-of-work white man who lives in a racially mixed neighborhood in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. He denies being a racist and has blacks, Puerto Ricans and Orientals in his own family. Last August 16, he was drinking with one of his Puerto Rican buddies, who said that people down on his island put crosses in their yards to bless their homes. So Tolbert put one up in his and allegedly tried, but failed, to light it. **SIX BLACKS** in the neighborhood testified before **Judge JOHN C. DOWLING** that they felt "ethnically intimidated" by the unsuccessful gesture and, on that basis, Dowling found Tolbert guilty. When Tolbert denied knowing that the burning cross was a sacred symbol of certain white Southern Christians, Dowling called the excuse "ridiculous." Sentencing was deferred.

☆ ☆ ☆

Vincent DeAlto, a 61-year-old widower with two sons, was terrified about going into a black housing project in Queens, New York, to make an estimate for a tile repair job. But he had to keep his job, so in he went. Soon, three teenaged black members of the **FIVE PERCENTERS**, a black religious cult which has turned to crime, surrounded him and demanded his money. Angry at finding only \$6, they blew him away as he pleaded for his life.

☆ ☆ ☆

Economist **GEORGE GILDER** is the latest "conservative" to embrace Immigration Chic. His new book, *The Spirit of Enterprise*, argues that an endless treadmill of Third World immigrants is required to keep alive the spirit of the Founding WASPs of 1776. He happily quotes **LESTER FREEMAN**, a leader in the Florida Chamber of Commerce: "The best thing that's happened to Miami since air conditioning was when Fidel Castro read Karl Marx."

The grandson of a black millionaire is kidnapped by "three Southern [white, naturally] racists." Although nothing like that ever happened in real life, that won't stop actress **CYBILL SHEPHERD**, who will be co-writing, co-producing and starring (as one of the racists) in the upcoming, as-yet-untitled movie.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although **DENNIS JACKSON** had served only five years of his 12-year rape sentence, a federal court order forced Texas to release him (along with 24,000 other convicts) ahead of schedule to relieve overcrowding in prisons. Within six weeks, Jackson had attacked five more women. In a similar case, in Seattle, **CHARLES E. HARRIS**, a convicted black wife-killer who was released from a mental ward within three years of the deed, recently murdered his white girlfriend after she refused to marry him on racial grounds.

☆ ☆ ☆

**PARTY HOUSE**, a Pittsburgh firm, produced a special line of toilet paper for the 1984 holiday season. Printed in bold red letters on each sheet: "Merry Christmas."

☆ ☆ ☆

"We commit our churches, our resources and our lives to cleansing our world of racism," declared the 266-member Governing Board of the **NATIONAL COUNCIL OF CHURCHES** in a major policy statement last November. Only white racism is a problem in America, the 6,000-word document argued, since its "dominance and institutionalization" and its "systemic nature" make "reverse racism nearly impossible because victims of racism lack power." All 40 million members of the NCC denominations must henceforth display "interracial solidarity."

☆ ☆ ☆

"**TITO GOYA**," while wanted for murder in Texas, became a well-known actor on the New York stage, and then in movies and TV. He was born in 1951 to mulatto Puerto Rican parents, which makes his legal name, Andrew Butler, seem improbable. By 1972, he was in Sing Sing prison for armed robbery, assault, larceny and other crimes. Six years later, he and his brother Hector were charged in Austin with killing Rudy Trevino in a brawl. As recently as last fall, Goya appeared on NBC's highly rated "Miami Vice" -- as a mass murderer. He was stopped by chance in January for not wearing a seat belt under New York's new law. That led to a routine nationwide computer check and -- bingo.

VIPs attending the 25th anniversary of Norman Podhoretz's editorship of *Commentary*, the Zionissimo monthly subsidized by the "nonprofit" American Jewish Committee, included: **SHULTZ, KISSINGER, KIRKPATRICK, MOYNIHAN, KOCH** and **KRISTOL**. In other words, then whole gang. **MICHAEL NOVAK**, the professional ethnic and a former McGovern speechwriter who now poses as a conservative Catholic theologian, regretted that Podhoretz was Jewish because "he would make a wonderful pope." Also among the mutual backscratchers were **BENJAMIN NETANYAHU**, Israel's proconsul in Washington, and **BAYARD RUSTIN**, the Negro leader once arrested on a charge of sex perversion, according to documents circulated by right-wing groups.

☆ ☆ ☆

In keeping with the new "aesthetics" that beauty is what tickles the eye of the equalitarian beholder, we feel it our duty to remind our readers that Miss Teen USA of 1985 is 17-year-old **KELLY HU** of Hawaii who, judging from her name and appearance, is half-Irish and half-Chinese. Parenthetically, this year's Miss San Antonio Teen USA is Tracy Nichols, whose family moved from Minneapolis to South Texas six years ago. Tracy's boyfriend of two years' standing is most definitely not a Minnesotan. He is a local lad by the name of Jesse Paul Garcia.

☆ ☆ ☆

**TONY CURTIS** (Bernie Schwartz) is 59. His birthday present, reports one of the gossip columnists, was Debee Ashley, a 17-year-old English blonde "model," whose mother gave her the green light to be an unchaperoned house guest at Tony's Palm Springs seraglio.

☆ ☆ ☆

**TOM LANTOS**, the only congressman who claims to be a Holocaust survivor, has been accused of knowingly accepting \$3,600 in illegal campaign contributions from the Union of Operating Engineers PAC. The Federal Election Commission dismissed the charge, which was promptly reinstated by a federal district court.

☆ ☆ ☆

**Rev. ALLAN BOESAK**, the 38-year-old "colored" president of the World Alliance of Reformed Churches, which claims 50 million Calvinist members, is one of the loudest mouths of the anti-Apartheid crusade in South Africa. Not satisfied with a black wife and four children, he acquired a 30-year-old white mistress, **DIANNE SCOTT**. At last report, Boesak, a good friend of Bishop Tutu, has been suspended from his pastoral duties.

**Senator PACKWOOD** is such a hail-fell-low-well-met type that he has dropped his first name, Robert, and reduced it to the folksy "Bob." That's how he lists himself in *Who's Who*, along with such other distinctions as "Anti-Defamation League Brotherhood Award, 1970" and "Torch of Liberty Award, B'nai B'rith, 1971." Although a Republican, Packwood has attacked his party and his party's leader for pursuing policies that will eliminate all their supporters except "white Anglo-Saxon males." To get ready for the 1986 senatorial race in his home state, Packwood has just sent a mailing to Oregon Jews, reiterating and recapitulating his all-out support of Israel, which support is apparently considered to be more of an election plus than support for his own state. To whet his Jewish financial backers' interest, he included a shekel (worth less than a tenth of a cent and falling) in each letter. As a further sop to what he seems to consider his most important constituency, though Jews in Oregon make up less than 1% of the population, Senator Bob let it be known he carries a shekel in his pocket at all times -- along with other more valuable loose change.



Israel-Finster Packwood

Scheduled for Broadway opening is *Grind*, produced by the Zionist theatrical whiz, **HAL PRINCE**. The plot? A love affair between a black stripper and a former IRA gunman.

When Navy Ensign **JEROME KOHN** heard about the U.S. invasion of Grenada, he was so upset he wanted to tear off his shoulder boards. Instead, he had himself declared a conscientious objector and thus avoided a dishonorable discharge. Kohn is one of the 5,800 volunteers for the Armed Services who have managed to avoid their obligations by getting themselves designated as COs after they had joined up. Another CO is attorney **JON LANDAU**, whose organization, the Central Committee for Conscientious Objectors, works fulltime to chivy people out of the Army, Navy and Air Force who develop a pacifistic conscience not before, but after they enlist.

**ELIZABETH HOLTZMAN**, America's leading Nazi huntress, when a congressperson, undertook an investigation into food stamp fraud, apparently not to enforce the law, but to help her father get the business lost by one alleged defrauder. Such is the allegation that has been made in a Brooklyn bribery trial after reporters discovered a taped conversation between Holtzman and her father. Holtzman, currently district attorney of Brooklyn, moved heaven and earth to keep the tape out of the trial.

After the reincarnated *Vanity Fair* came out with a parody of Emma Lazarus in a poetic attack on the Eurotrash, not the huddled masses, now flooding into New York, **LARRY RIVERS**, an artist of Jewish provenance, sued the publication for \$5 million because his illustration of the Statue of Liberty appeared on the same page as the poem, which read in part:

Give me your rich, your jaded, your  
coddled classes seeking the final frisson,  
the arrogant egos of your dimming  
shores. Send these, the restless, disco-  
driven to me. I lift my strobe beside the  
condo door.

The suit was settled with an apology to Rivers and the payment of an undisclosed sum.

The **THREE ISRAELI AGENTS** who were caught redhanded after they had kidnapped and drugged a Nigerian politician in London and put him on a plane ready to take off for Lagos, were given prison terms ranging from 10 to 14 years. The sentencing was announced in three small paragraphs on a page deep inside the *New York Times* (Feb. 13, 1985).

Caroline Isenberg, the Jewess who was brutally slain on a Manhattan rooftop, didn't like New York, but knew she had to live there to succeed as an actress. Isenberg was raped and murdered last December 2, only six hours after director Viktor Allen cast her in an off-Broadway repertory show. Six weeks later, the show's opening was cancelled when two of its remaining stars, Linda Nelson and Sergio Bertolli, were savagely beaten by a **DOZEN BLACK TEENAGERS** only hours before showtime. "They kept kicking and beating us until I thought we would be killed," said Bertolli, who required plastic surgery to close his gaping facial wounds. "If I had been carrying a gun, I would have shot every last one of them. I understand how Bernie Goetz felt." The punks tossed a third young victim in front of a moving bus, which skidded to a halt three feet short of her.

In Milan, Italy, the artsy-fancy fashion designer **KARL LAGERFELD** has described his latest ready-to-wear collection as "shaped to be raped." His choice of words raised no outcry from the fashion crowd. In New York, **WOMEN FOR PORNOGRAPHY** recently staged an X-rated art show at a gallery, the Franklin Furnace, which has received \$160,000 in grants from the federal National Endowment for the Arts. The women's photos, drawings and sculpture depicted the usual lesbian acts, sado-masochism and naked children, plus a salute to pornographic film stars.

**JACK L. ROSE** of Fort Lauderdale, Florida, also known as Jack David and Jacob David, was ordered on January 7, 1983, to stop selling contracts promising gold and silver for future delivery. The court ruled that his past involvement with Universal Precious Metals and other south Florida firms had helped to defraud nearly 600 customers of more than \$5 million.

Chicago Mayor **HAROLD WASHINGTON**'s \$1.9 billion budget proposal for 1985 has forced Alderman Edward Burke to confront government waste. Why, he asks, have 60 top executives been sent through the expensive "est" motivation seminar of **WERNER HANS ERHARD** (born **JOHN ROSENBERG**), in which "people crawl around on the floor, and growl at one another and abuse each other verbally and call each other obscene names"? After all, reasoned the chairman of the city Finance Committee, "They could have saved the money and come to a City Council meeting."

**REV. EARLEAN MILLER** is one of those Negroes with no nasal bridge at all, just sort of a near-depression between the eyes. This feature nicely complements her extrusive lips, prognathous jaw and somber pigmentation. Last autumn, the 600-member, 90% white congregation at **CALVARY LUTHERAN CHURCH** in Minneapolis voted by more than 70% to "extend the call" to Miller to be their associate pastor. She will be leaving a mostly black mission church in the South. Past experience with sermons delivered by blacks forces one to predict that some deluded Scandinavian Americans will soon be silently enduring a lot of emotional, ex-cathedra gibberish.

The list of suspects read like a Tel Aviv phone book when **ALFIE MART** and his 20-odd racketeering associates were arrested in Miami last fall. Mart was charged with masterminding a \$100-million-a-year bookmaking business.



**Britain.** From a subscriber. *Too Secret Too Long* by Chapman Pincher (Sidgwick and Jackson, London, 1984) is a fascinating account of the incredible manner in which Soviet spies were able to penetrate British security. The book sets out to prove that Sir Roger Hollis, head of MI-5 for years, was a Russian agent. It is astonishing how time and time again he was able to avoid the investigation of dubious colleagues.

Pincher reveals that in November 1951 the British tried to overthrow King Farouk of Egypt by supporting the rebellion of anti-British officers that succeeded in the following year. Strange how the West often puts its own worst enemies in power. Another example is the CIA's overthrow of Diem, the only non-Communist able to keep a firm hold on South Vietnam. Pincher also comments on the number of Jewish refugees from Nazi Germany who were Soviet agents.

Concerning a Ms. Solomon, who at long last gave the clinching evidence of Harold Philby's treason, the author observes, "It is a sad commentary that, having enjoyed such a satisfactory life and career in Britain, she did not attempt to expose Philby until he was seen to be active against the interests of Israel."

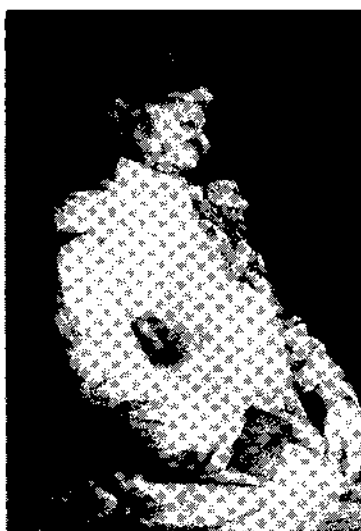
Pincher points out that one of Prime Minister Harold Wilson's closest friends, Lord Kagan, was on close terms with a KGB officer (Richardas Vaygauskas). Kagan, the Eastern European Jew whom Wilson "ennobled," eventually went to jail for financial shenanigans. It makes one wonder about Wilson's sudden and completely unexpected resignation. He made many visits to the USSR when out of office.

Another astonishing fact unearthed by Pincher is that the Queen offered to keep Anthony Blunt as Surveyor of the Queen's Pictures after he had been secretly exposed as a spy. Then, when the homosexual agent should have retired in 1972, she actually renewed his contract and kept him on until 1978. Pincher suggests this may have had something to do with the secret mission Blunt undertook on the part of the Royal Family in Germany after the war. No satisfactory explanation of this mysterious undertaking has ever been forthcoming.

\* \* \*

*The Decline of Bismarck's European Order -- Franco-Russian Relations 1875-1890* by George Kennan (Princeton University Press) traces the steps to the Franco-Russian alliance of 1893. Russia was everything French democrats professed to abhor. Yet Frenchmen were so obsessed with the idea of forcing an alliance with Russia against Germany, they found all sorts of unexpected virtues in Tsarism.

In 1875 the French started a war scare, alleging, despite Bismarck's denials, Germany was about to stage a new invasion. At the Tsar's request, Gorchakov, the Russian Minister, sent a telegram to the Queen of Württemberg (the Tsar's sister): "J'emporte de Berlin assurances formelles de la paix" (I bring from Berlin formal assurances of peace). This was leaked by the Baden telegraph operator, whose French was not up to par, to a local journalist as "L'emporté de Berlin donne des assurances de la paix" (the Berlin madman gives assurances of peace). The mistranslation caused a diplomatic storm between Russia and Germany. One wonders if it was done deliberately.



The Iron Chancellor

The French foreign minister kept importuning the Tsar about the "coming" German invasion in spite of Berlin's reiterations there was no danger. Later he effusively praised the Tsar for "saving France." The author comments:

This was an instance in which French diplomacy, inspired by passion, determination, energy, imagination and finesse, had prevailed over the sleepy complacency of the Germans, not only creating thereby a brilliant political fiction but establishing it for decades in the historical record of the period.

The Russian foreign office was staffed mainly by German Balts and the foreign minister for most of the period was Nicolai Karlovich Giers, a Lutheran of Swedish extraction. They were cautious men who behaved in the approved diplomatic manner. However, there was also an "Asiatic Department," which was staffed mainly by Russians who devoted much of their time to intrigue and Pan-Slavism. The Tsar tended

to waver between the two.

The Congress of Berlin, under Bismarck's chairmanship, had considerably reduced the Tsar's small gains from the 1876-77 Russo-Turkish War. But this was not Bismarck's doing. The German chancellor had tried very hard to modify the anti-Russian attitudes and biases of Austria and Britain. Feeling bitterly humiliated at having their military shortcomings publicly exposed in the conflict with Turkey, especially after Germany's dramatic success in the Franco-Prussian War, the Russians continued to blame their troubles on Bismarck and Germany, and French diplomats were only too happy to stir up the fire.

As one might expect, there was a mysterious wirepuller closely involved with all the diplomatic double-dealing. He was Elie de Cyon, a Russian Jew born near Korno and educated (he said) in Warsaw, the University of Kiel and the University of Berlin. His Russian name was Ilya Fadeyevich Tsion. In Berlin he studied under the eminent pathologist Virchow and became a well-known pathologist himself. In 1873, when scarcely 30, he was the youngest professor ever to occupy the chair of physiology at the Surgical Academy of St. Petersburg (so much for Russian anti-Semitism). Cyon's name still appears in medical encyclopedias. He taught Pavlov, and one of the nerves of the heart is named after him.

In politics, however, Tsion (as he then called himself) took the most extreme Tsarist views, supporting total autocracy and the repression of the slightest manifestation of liberalism. This brought about such student rioting that he felt it wise to move to Paris, where the ardent booster of Tsarist autocracy appears to have become a French citizen.

Kennan says of Cyon/Tsion:

Turgenev refers to him as the "great scoundrel." The record of his life is strewn with conflict, controversy, suspicion and unpleasantness of every sort. He died in Paris in utter loneliness, hated by many and loved by none. No one who had dealings with him did not later regret it.

Although Tsion once claimed he had devoted his life to establishing a Franco-Russian alliance against Germany, there is evidence he took money from Berlin. Despite his alleged aim "to frustrate the intrigues of Bismarck," he also had close connections with Bleichröder, Bismarck's personal financier.

The author comments that although Cyon flitted through the conspiracies of the time, it was never possible to grasp what he was actually doing, aiming at or for whom he was working. Henri Rollins in his *Apocalypse de Notre Temps* (Pins Gallimard, 1939) even presents evidence Cyon wrote the *Protocols of Zion*, which he said was a play on Cyon's name and a veiled attack on Russia's foreign and domestic policies.



\* \* \*

*Voices from the Great War* by Peter Van Sittart (Jonathan Cape) is full of little-known historical vignettes that show prominent British public figures in uncharacteristic poses. To start off, Van Sittart quotes Prime Minister Herbert Asquith's reaction to the outbreak of World War I: "This will take attention away from Ulster, which is a good thing."

On August 17, 1917, Ramsey MacDonald, later prime minister, in a statement to Colonel House, President Wilson's alter ego, regretted America's entrance into the war because (a) its help was not required to make a reasonable peace, (b) it could have had a far more useful influence in making a lasting peace if it had not been a co-belligerent.

In August 1936, Winston Churchill, in a statement to William Griffin, editor of the *New York Enquirer*, is reported by the latter to have said:

America should have minded her own business and stayed out of the World War [WWI]. Had you stayed out, the allies would have made peace with Germany in the spring of 1917. Had we made peace then, there would have been no collapse in Russia followed by Communism, no breakdown in Italy followed by Fascism, and Germany would not have signed the Versailles Treaty, which has enthroned Nazism in Germany. If the U.S. had stayed out of the war, all these isms would not today be sweeping the continent of Europe and breaking down Parliamentary government, and if England had made peace early in 1917, it would have saved over a million British, French, American and other lives.

When war was declared in August 1914, the Jewish historian L.B. Namier volunteered for the British army, from which he was immediately demobbed and assigned as an adviser on Polish affairs to the Foreign Office. On the day in 1918 when Emperor Karl of Austria-Hungary sued for peace, Namier said to Headham-Morley (his superior in the Foreign Office), "Wait." Headham-Morley said to Balfour, "Wait." Lloyd-George said to President Wilson, "Wait." "While they waited," Namier reported, "the Austro-Hungarian Empire disintegrated. I may say I pulled it to pieces with my own hands." Namier's family members, by the way, had done very well in Austria-Hungary, where they owned a large landed estate. Apparently, they felt no gratitude.

Another Jew in the same position was Sigmund Freud, who, according to Van Sittart, wrote to Ferenczi in 1918, "As for the downfall of old Austria, I can only feel deep satisfaction."

In 1935, Nancy Astor wrote to Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin,

Don't put Winston in the government.

It will only mean war at home and abroad. I know the depths of Winston's disloyalty -- and you can't know how deeply he is distrusted by the electors of this country.

Baldwin took her advice.

\* \* \*

BBC-Radio 4 ran a series called *The State of the Nation*. It dealt with England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland separately. Scotland and Wales were treated quite fairly. The Northern Ireland program was slanted towards the green. The program on England, needless to say, was totally biased. "English" writers were represented by a 22-year-old black woman no one had ever heard of. "English" athletes were symbolized by Daley Thompson, a mulatto who refused to carry the English flag at the Commonwealth games.

\* \* \*

Ethel Mannin, the writer, has died at the age of 84. She was once one of the best-known and most popular authors in Britain. Then she took up the Arab cause and quickly, as the obituaries say, "sank from public view." One obit explained, "Her later writings were probably her best, though little known."

\* \* \*

The Communist Party of Great Britain is in considerable turmoil. One Stalinist section broke away to form the New Communist Party. The two remaining factions, the Moscowphiles and the Eurocommunists, each have a power base. The latter controls the Party, the other the Party newspaper, the *Morning Star*. In a BBC commentary on Communist fragmentation, it was mentioned that Scotland, with 9% of the population of Great Britain, has 25% of the Communist Party membership.

**France.** Non-Francophones who wish to keep abreast of events in the land of Alain de Benoist and Jean-Marie Le Pen will find a useful source in Britain's *Manchester Guardian Weekly*, which incorporates a lot of material from the *Washington Post*, and, in translation, from *Le Monde*. An article by Alain Rollat in the December 16 edition analyzes the opportunistic encroachments of the mainstream right on the Front National's program since last June, when Le Pen received 11% of the vote nationally. Even Jacques Chirac, leader of the mighty Rassemblement pour la République (RPR) and the most popular politician in France just now, has "lurched to the right" on issues like immigration and abortion. He insists the French birthrate must be raised because North Africa's population is exploding and "in 30 years it will be impossible to stop men from the South moving northwards." Shades of Le Pen, who de-

nounces "the barbarian hordes now assailing the West."



Le Pen at 14

After Chirac, Raymond Barre is President Mitterrand's leading opponent. He recently told TV viewers that when, in 1981, he opposed abolition of the death penalty, he had Le Pen's supporters in mind. If true, Barre would be an exceptional political animal, because no one else had Le Pen or his followers in mind in 1981. Barre reminded viewers that "we are not entitled to treat [Front National supporters] like Nazis or fascists, when they are often just honest Frenchmen trying to make their views known."

Among the many excellent ideas being taken up in France today is that of a "national data bank on foreigners." The powerful Centre National des Indépendants et Paysans (CNIP), which works in alliance with Chirac's RPR, is pushing for both the data bank and a special police squad for rooting out illegal immigrants.

Jean-Marie Le Pen isn't the only decent Frenchman who is having his thunder stolen. Alain Rollat's article also reports on Alain de Benoist and the intellectuals around him at GRECE, many of whose carefully crafted ideas are now being lifted by the supporters of Chirac and Barre, even as the craftsmen are sent back to the media's deep freeze. Most useful has been the Nouvelle Droite's articulate case against *égalité*, a woolly abstraction which the French have played around with for two centuries. As GRECE's ideological arsenal is raided (selectively) by the French equivalent of Reaganites, its standard-bearers are banished from the influential pages of *Figaro*, for being "too intellectual and way-out." This turn of events has provoked a bitter overreaction in some individuals. Pierre Vial, editor of the GRECE magazine, *Éléments*, has sounded almost like a *communard* on some occasions:

We are in the vanguard of the new ideological divisions which are beginning to

## Elsewhere



take shape. Some sections of the liberal [i.e., free-market, individualist] right are interested solely in protecting their financial interests. We shall never be on the side of the Versailles [those who opposed the Paris Commune in 1871].

I feel I have more in common with those men and women who died fighting for their ideas [i.e., the contemporary Red Brigades] than with those liberals [i.e., Reaganites, in the French meaning of "liberal"] who, while singing the praises of Reagan... are too concocting their next little political maneuver which may possibly, as long as they stoop low enough, secure them a supporting role somewhere in the cast.

Twenty years ago, I used to poke fun at my student friends who adorned their walls with posters of Che Guevara. I was wrong. Che Guevara symbolized for them, as he does for me today, the only hope left for us -- that of fighting to try and change an intolerable world, a world of cheap kicks, dirty tricks, and the rule of Mammon. People tell me revolution is a myth. But so what if it is?

With raceless, cultureless Reaganism on the rise in certain French intellectual circles and the Russian New Right groping toward power in the Soviet Union, with the international forces of Mammon tilting ever more strongly toward Washington and against Moscow, Rollat is quite right to end his article by suggesting that the French political compass may be in for some wild spins in the years ahead.

**Israel.** Last summer, the PLO commissioned Bugalb Alburichi, a famous Moroccan film maker, to produce a movie presenting its side of the Arab-Jewish conflict. Since many of the scenes had to be shot in Arab neighborhoods in Israel, the project was carried out in deep secrecy, or so the producers thought. The release date of January 1985 was not met, however, because when Alburichi came to Rome to complete his final editing, everything vanished from his hotel -- including Alburichi. The *Sentinel*, a "moderate" American Jewish weekly, ended its brief account of the seemingly murderous episode on an unperturbed note: "The PLO claims that this 'caper' was the work of Israel's Secret Service."

\* \* \*

Young Jews in Israel are scared of Arabs. Professor Adin Cohen of Haifa University asked 260 local schoolchildren aged nine to 12 what words they immediately associated with "Arab." One wrote, "Murdered Danny Katz, enemies, hatred, thieves." Other words which kept coming up were "criminal," "kidnapper," "murderer" and "terrorist." Only 12% of the children had ever been personally acquainted with

Arabs, although Haifa is a busy port city with a mixed population.

The 15-to-18-year-old group has similar attitudes, as a separate national survey last summer revealed. Sixty percent are openly against the concept of equal rights for Arab citizens, and 47% feel that even the Arabs' present unequal rights are excessive. Should the West Bank and Gaza be formally annexed (which 62% join with U.S. Senator Jesse Helms in supporting), 64% would not extend to Arabs there the right to vote.

Jewish youths tend to lump all Arabs the world over into one monolithic enemy. Life in a thoroughly segregated society suits them (and most of their elders) just fine. "Integration" is scorned as a concept strictly for Americans and South Africans. No leading Zionist politician would dream of abolishing Israel's separate but unequal school systems.

**South Africa.** It's been hard to tell what is going on here recently. Two clippings from different sides of the world, both dated January 26, offered radically different views of the political scene. Here is how Peter Younghusband, writing in the *Adelaide (Australia) Advertiser*, began his dispatch from Cape Town:

President Pieter Botha, one of the principal custodians of apartheid, today began to tear down the basic structures of the internationally despised racial policy.

In a dramatic opening speech to the first session of Parliament under South Africa's new constitution, Mr. Botha announced full property rights for blacks in South Africa's urban areas and opened up the way to their becoming citizens of South Africa and entering the central political system...

It was very clear that Mr. Botha... had finally decided to grasp the nettle and step out on the road of massive reform.

Meanwhile, Allister Sparks sent this report from Johannesburg to the *Washington Post*:

President Pieter W. Botha indicated today that his government plans to make further cautious changes...

Botha said the government... was considering giving blacks freehold rather than leasehold property rights and relaxing its controversial policies of urban influx control and forced removal.

Citizenship, too, was a possibility in this account, but white control was strictly non-negotiable.

Seven days later, Sparks understandably reported that "Botha has sown confusion in recent weeks." Apparently, while his ad-

ministration kept announcing mammoth "reforms," the fine print usually undercut the headlines. Helen Suzman, the Jewish parliamentarian whose solution would be to hand the country over to the blacks, said correctly of the ruling Nationalist Party, "I don't think they really know where they're at. They are not working according to any proper plan."

One unquestionable change this year has been Botha's new tone in his appeals to blacks. It's been called "imploring," something not heard before from any Afrikaner leader. The Conservative Party opposition doesn't like this wimpishness one bit, and their growing backlash, coupled with rising black militancy, almost guarantees the political "maelstrom" which Younghusband predicts for the months ahead.

\* \* \*

Only one nonblack was convicted in the mass trial of terrorists held in South Africa in 1964. He was Dennis Goldberg, the gang's bombmaker, who was finally released last February after 22 years behind bars. He took advantage of the amnesty that his black companions turned down and flew off to Israel. The latter still remain in jail because they refused to renounce violence in return for their freedom. Knowing his release would not make him too popular with the blacks he left behind in prison, Goldberg, 55, announced at an Israeli kibbutz, "I am not as strong as they are. I ask for their understanding." Officials of the hell-bent-for-revolution African National Congress did not accept this explanation.

Joe Slovo, a South African Jew of Lithuanian origin, is one such official. A few months ago at his first interview with Western journalists, Slovo promised a stepped-up guerrilla war against white South Africa. His promises are to be taken seriously since he is chief of staff of the military wing of the practically all-black African National Congress. Twenty-two years ago Slovo, unlike Goldberg, managed to escape arrest by getting out of South Africa a few steps ahead of the police. He set up headquarters in Mozambique, from which country he had to decamp last year when it signed a nonaggression pact with South Africa. Slovo is given credit for masterminding the 1983 bomb explosion in Pretoria which killed 19 blacks and whites and injured 200. Slovo's wife, Ruth First, another Jewish Communist, was killed last year by a letter bomb, which some frozen-hearted cynics believe was mailed by her husband.

**New Caledonia.** The lowness and powerlessness of whites in high places was revealed once again by recent events on this South Pacific island. Though the native Kanaks constitute only 42% of the population, and only two-thirds of the Kanaks desire independence from France, the Australian Council of Churches (ACC) immediately

leaped into the fray on behalf of the irredentist 28%. Though leaders of the Kanak National Socialist Liberation Front have a program for the expulsion of whites, the ACC "liberals" voted at once to back them with manpower and cash. The churchmen also began distributing English-language copies of the Kanak Manifesto and urged the Kanaks to seek the active intervention of the Australian government. The first objective was to force France to disarm New Caledonia's "right-wing" white settlers.

The world press has been filled with stories of how, on December 5, "white vigilantes" massacred 10 Kanak militants in an ambush. When it was discovered that a racially mixed group of *metis* had done the killing, the press was much quieter.

The outrageous meddling of the Australian liberals drew the wrath of François Mitterrand, who reminded them of their nation's genocidal response to its own aboriginal problem. Yet the French President was himself far from guiltless in the Kanak affair. Indeed, some conservative opposition leaders spoke of hauling him and his administration before the French High Court and charging them with treason in the matter.

When the Socialists were elected in 1981, decrees went out from Paris granting the Kanaks special rights in court, a project to "restore" the island's "economic balance," a program for returning land ownership to the Kanaks, and so forth. Then, in July 1983, Paris announced its recognition of the "innate and active" right of the Kanak people to independence. This excited the envy-ridden younger Kanaks, whose elders had been regarded as a "kind and sweet" people.

New Caledonia is really two countries. Most whites are packed into the capital, Noumea, which looks like a Riviera resort. The black-skinned Melanesian natives live in the country, where three out of five are jobless. The rest work as farmers and fishermen, and all receive excellent medical care and other free benefits. The Kanak population is exploding, with half of it under the age of 20.

Alain Lapellerie, a French settler who has turned his 3,000-acre farm into a Rhodesian-style fortress, complains that outsiders "all seem to ignore the fact that the [militants] want black independence. They want us out of here." A Kanak-ruled state, he argues, would make French guarantees to the whites meaningless.

Surely, the just solution is partition. Give the whites the capital and a patch of countryside, and the Kanaks the rest of the island. The soon-starving Kanaks would then be forced to invite white people back in as "resident aliens."

Newsweek toyed with this idea in its December 17 edition, but concluded, "the examples of Cyprus, Lebanon and Northern Ireland offer little ground for opti-

mism." This bit of historical distortion deserves a point-by-point refutation:

Neither Lebanon nor Ulster has ever known a proper partition. Both were chopped off of large countries (Syria and Ireland respectively) in a cynical but stupid fashion which supposedly assured the majority's control over a large minority. In the case of Lebanon, the minority (Muslims) soon outnumbered the original majority (Christians). In Ulster the Catholic minority is outbreeding the Protestant majority at a rate which in a few generations will make the former the majority and the latter the minority. In both cases, instead of inviting disaster, a true partition would have completely solved the problem.

As for Cyprus, the Turks cleanly and surgically separated themselves from the Greek communities -- and decades of seemingly inevitable strife have come to a halt.

The lesson for New Caledonia is clear, especially given the sky-high Kanak birthrate. Partition will work, but only if the boundaries between the white and non-white states are clearly demarcated and both populations choose to remain or are forced to remain on their own turf.

**Japan.** Forty years after Hiroshima, World War II revisionism is suddenly winning wide acceptance here. That is to be expected. More surprising perhaps is the way some Westerners who persist in referring to German revisionism in Jewish-apocalyptic terms like "the devil's handiwork" treat Japanese revisionism politely.

*Japan Echo*, a slick magazine distributed in vast numbers by Toyota, Japan Air Lines and the Japanese Foreign Ministry, has become a major purveyor not of "hate," but rather of the work of "highly respected scholars." Recently, an entire issue of the *Echo* was devoted to revisionism, with special editor Hayao Shimizu of Tokyo University explaining that Japan had been forced to fight WWII in order to survive. Professor Michiki Hasegawa of Saitama University added that Japan's motive was partly one of "liberating" Asia from white Western imperialists. "The reality remains that Japan went into the Asian continent to save it," he declared.

When McGill writes about the Japanese "war criminals" who were tried by the 1948 Tokyo tribunal, he passed on the doubting quote marks of the revisionists. But when he writes of "alleged Japanese atrocities" and the "skimpy judicial basis" of the American prosecutors, there are no skeptical single quotes around "alleged" and "skimpy." Perhaps without realizing it, McGill has favored the revisionist language in all three instances.

John Burgess of the *Washington Post* Foreign Service also dealt objectively with Japanese revisionism recently in a lengthy article on the 1937 "Rape of Nanking." There

the Japanese supposedly went on a six-week orgy and killed 200,000 to 300,000 Chinese civilians. Many of the deaths were allegedly due to the indiscriminate bombing and shelling of refugees who had crowded into a "safety zone" with no military targets nearby.

In his account of Nanking revisionism, Burgess threw out all kinds of revised death tolls -- 13,000, 2,150, even forty-nine -- without ever suggesting that those responsible for these estimates were "extremists," much less "fascists" or "devils."

**Australia.** From our *Down Under* correspondent. Shortly before last Christmas, Al Grassby made one of his periodic resurfacings to open a new office in Adelaide for the South Australian Ethnic Affairs Commission and to launch his new book, *The Tyranny of Prejudice*, which is a calculated backhander to Professor Geoffrey Blainey, the courageous academic.

The year 1984 was definitely not a good one for the Australian race relations industry, or for its surrogate comrade-in-arms, the Human Rights Commission. The numerous social engineers in the ranks of these organizations will never forgive Professor Blainey for having the audacity to question some two decades of deceit, hypocrisy and lies in the formulation and administration of Australia's immigration, ethnic affairs and refugee policies. By wringing the neck of this taboo, Blainey had, in the words of one outraged liberal bureaucrat, actually made it respectable for the public to discuss these subjects in open debate. As a result, ordinary Aussies are slowly awakening to the fact that a lot of the changes occurring in their society are not as natural as they appear, but are manipulated by self-servers.

In his book, Grassby makes the provocative suggestion that anyone, even those of the intellectual stature of Professor Blainey, should be liable to prosecution for raising the issue of race outside the framework set by the pro-immigration establishment. He also hinted that minorities should be encouraged to bring class actions or some other form of collective legal litigation against critics of government racial policies.

Grassby was Minister for Immigration under Whitlam until defeated in the 1974 general election as a result of an anti-immigration campaign mounted in his district. He was then appointed to a position especially created for him by the second Whitlam ministry -- Commissioner for Community Relations. In this role he presided over the mushrooming growth of ethnic affairs for some seven years. His tenure was not renewed in 1981 because he had become too hot a potato for the succeeding Fraser government to handle.

Although he is out of government, it would be wrong to assume that Grassby

## Elsewhere



now only represents himself. As his invitation to Adelaide suggests, he has become the chief troubleshooter for the multicultural lobby and the darling of the South Australian Ethnic Affairs Commission.

If public opinion polls are to be believed (and politicians hang on every percentage point when it suits them), the vast majority of Australians, whether native born or assimilated migrants, have been consistently opposed to the whole exercise of ethnic empire-building by radical intellectuals and eggheads.

Contrary to the vituperation leveled against him, Professor Blainey has merely articulated what had been well known to the authorities and deliberately ignored by them for years -- the deep-seated popular objection to the rapidly accelerating intake

of non-European immigrants. The people have accurately sensed that the new waves of immigrants and refugees -- unlike those of the past -- were intended as "change agents" for an eventual absorption of Australia by Asia.

Writing in *Australian Society* (Dec. 1984), Dr. Kenneth Rivett, Chairman of the Australian Institute of Multi-Cultural Affairs, opined in his criticism of Blainey that it would be "best to put the episode behind us -- so far as [Blainey] allows us to -- and join in devising intake and multi-cultural policies that will be both generous and open-eyed."

Earlier, Bruce Grant, the former High Commissioner to India, had commented on the immigration debate with condescending arrogance, "It may be better to rely on

the great Australian lassitude and allow the thing to roll over everyone's heads."

Rivett, Grant and others of their ilk continue to assume, falsely, that white Australians will ultimately reconcile themselves to being outbred in their own country by Asians, as forecast with relish by Foreign Minister Hayden, and will offer no resistance to those increasingly repressive statutory agencies which aid and abet that perceived eventuality.

Few, if any, machinations of a contemptuous elite against the wishes of the population at large have ever run the full distance of their predicted course without being checked. So it is with unassimilable immigration; imposed covertly in 1966 and intensified step by step to the present day. Public reaction against it is not going to diminish; rather it will continue to grow.

The year 1984 clearly marked that turning point for those with the wit and wisdom to realize it.

## Stirrings



### Patching Up the Umbrella

Bodies descend into the grave rather easily. Reputations take a little longer to die. The reputations of public figures, particularly those deemed to be evil and sinful, take much longer.

No modern politician or statesman has had a more difficult postmortem time than Neville Chamberlain, who has taken his place in modern history as The Great Appeaser -- the damnable weakling who didn't throw Britain into war against Hitler at the first opportunity. It's true Chamberlain was willing, for a while at least, to give Hitler his way in Eastern and Central Europe, shedding not too many tears when der Führer gobbled up Austria, the Sudetenland and Czechoslovakia. But when the media, world Jewry and the Comintern shed many a tear upon Hitler's invasion of Poland, "public opinion" finally forced Chamberlain to turn into a warmonger.

Who can say that England, Europe and the world would not be better off if Chamberlain's original foreign policy had prevailed? Would a triumphant Germany lordling it over Eastern Europe and a fragmented Soviet Union be any worse than a triumphant Soviet Union lordling it over Eastern Europe, Cuba and Nicaragua? The British Empire might still be in being or have taken a much longer time to expire. The Monroe Doctrine would also be in much better shape.

Neville Chamberlain was bound to be rehabilitated when time dimmed the heroic polish given Winston Churchill who, despite his posturings and rhetorical flourishes, turned out to be the real gravedigger of the Pax Britannica.

The first half-hearted attempt to set Chamberlain right with history has come with the publication of the first volume of David Dilk's *Neville Chamberlain* (Cambridge University Press, NY, 1985). Although it only takes Britain's most maligned prime minister up to 1929, it furnishes strong evidence of his leadership qualities, his capacity for government planning, and the importance of his various initiatives for tax and welfare reform.

The day had to dawn when Britain would have to give up its traditional, repressive and negative policy of keeping Eu-

rope divided by inciting various continental nations to attack each other, in line with that old Greek tyrant's policy of chopping off the highest stalks of corn.

Chamberlain, though somewhat reluctantly, would have given Hitler what Churchill and Roosevelt gave Stalin. Where is the crime in that? But because Hitler had no love for Jews, and Stalin's similar feelings were more subtly camouflaged, the Stalin option won. Consequently, we have the paradoxical situation where the appeaser of Stalin, Churchill, is still considered a hero and the would-be appeaser of Hitler is still considered a cowardly devil (or a devilish coward).

### Ponderable Quotes

The big picture is this. We are all ensnared by the tentacles of a system of social control, operating at all levels of society, which demands the blood sacrifice of millions of the cream of our youth every generation in bloody aggression to maintain prosperity. The primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from what passes for history, and are percolated down to the lowest member of society via a beautifully co-ordinated machine which leaves nothing unsullied by its poisonous output. This Establishment false history not only omits and distorts facts which expose its own wickedness, greed and corruption -- it invents other facts to prove its righteousness. This thing is all-pervasive and can only be successfully combatted by challenging it at all levels it is to be found.

Willis A. Carto,  
"Toward History,"  
*Journal of Historical Review*

You must remember one thing, Douglas. At the constitutional level at which we work, 90 percent of any decision is emotional. The rational part of us supplies the reasons for supporting our predilection.

Chief Justice Hughes, welcoming  
Justice Douglas to the Supreme Court

## Don Quixote Kagan

In the heyday of the intellectual terror of pseudo-liberalism (circa 1945-70), one of the busiest hatchetmen was Harvard psychologist Jerome Kagan. Whenever Arthur Jensen uttered a syllable of criticism of the environmentalist school of social science, whenever there was a whisper in the press about racial differences, whenever some poor soul gave an ounce of credibility to IQ scores, Jerome Kagan was called upon to vilify him, uphold the environmentalist party line and write in the *Harvard Educational Review* that all men were more or less equal and that any good teacher or any good set of parents could turn any kid who wasn't a congenital idiot into a bright, industrious, high-achiever who would be a credit to his country and mankind.

Here are some Kagan pearls of wisdom from the late 1960s and early 1970s:

Even if a small proportion of occupations -- and it is probably less than 1% -- is biologically better suited to one sex, most roles in Western society can probably be filled with competence by men and women. [*School Review*, Feb. 1972]

[T]he IQ test is a seriously biased instrument that almost guarantees middle-class white children higher IQ scores than any other group of children. [*Saturday Review*, Dec. 4, 1971]

We can quickly dismiss Jensen's suggestions that contemporary education is not likely to help children . . . [I]t is erroneous to suggest that genetic differences between human populations could be responsible for failure to master school-related tasks. [*Harvard Educational Review*, Spring 1969]

Such were the ideas of Jerome Kagan at the time he carried tremendous weight and influence in American social science. Today, Kagan is a changed man. He admits that what he wrote a decade or two ago was in the "Don Quixote" phase of his thinking. Nowadays, Kagan agrees, somewhat reluctantly, that biology, his old *bête noire*, does have a role to play, a very important role, in human behavior. He plugs his new theme for all it's worth in his latest book, *The Nature of the Child* (Basic Books, \$22.50). The fact that he was wrong in the past does not seem to have had any dampening effect on his loud didactic insistence that he is now right.

Kagan's conversion apparently occurred on a trip he took to Guatemala, where he discovered children who had received no

\* Kagan wrote these words with a straight face, although it was well known at the time that Asian-American children got higher IQ scores than most whites, and Amerindians placed halfway between whites and Negroes.

formal education and no intellectual stimulus at home could grow up to be happy, lively and intelligent adults. This revelation, which all reasonable persons have known since the Flood, persuaded Kagan that children can learn to distinguish right from wrong by themselves, without guidance from parents, church or school. Morality, in other words, is innate. Ironically, this was the established credo of the small band of sociologists whom Kagan used to regard as the enemy.

Kagan still admits the importance of environmental influences, as any sensible human being does, but he now weights the scale on the side of genetics, as any sensible human being does. Once an ardent advocate of Head Start, Kagan now believes that preschool is not necessary for child development. He has decided that 4- to 5-year-olds who stay at home do just as well in elementary school as those deposited in day care centers.

It is perhaps only poetic justice that Kagan is now attacked for his hereditary views by the environmentalists to whose school he once pledged undying allegiance. New York City child psychologist Louise Kaplan chides the "new Kagan" for "underestimating the importance of attachments" and minimizing "the effects of what happens to some children."

Kagan was a world authority on child psychology and child upbringing when he placed parenting well above genes in determining and regulating the mental development of youngsters. Now that he has taken the opposite view and though his guru reputation has sunk a few notches, he still publishes books and reaps reams of publicity from the mass media. Meanwhile, Majority child psychologists who could not find a publisher for their books when they were saying, years ago, what Kagan is saying now, still cannot get them published. Apparently the most effective way to get out the truth in these parlous times is first to be a minority social scientist and establish your reputation by telling untruths. Then, after a sufficient period of time has passed, you come out with a book that takes back all you have said, undoes all you have done and -- not to make any invidious inference -- turns black into white.

## A 13-Month Year?

An *Instauration* subscriber has invented and printed an interesting new calendar. The year is divided into 13 months of 28 days each, except for December, which is given the 29th for Reflection Day and has a Leap Year Day every four years on December 30. The extra month is named Mitte and comes between June and July.

Christmas, New Year's, Easter and most

of the other traditional holidays have been retained, but there is no mention of Martin Luther King Day. Several new holidays have been added -- Farmer's Day (March 1), Inventor's Day (June 1), Physician's Day (Mitte 1), and a few more that honor occupations and professions.

To obtain a copy of "The New Age Calendar" send \$3 to Wellford Goode, 5311 New Kent Road, Richmond, VA 23225. If the new calendar were adopted worldwide, people would no longer have to buy a new one each year. One copy of Mr. Goode's brainchild would suffice for many centuries to come. Sundays, for example, would always fall on the 1st, 8th, 15th and 22nd of every month.

It is doubtful, however, if printers and calendar artists would endorse Goode's revision of the year. Also, since all such efforts get out of sync with the earth's orbit over a long period of time, we wonder if Goode, who has now entered into competition with Julius Caesar and St. Gregory, has figured out what year in what future century his calendar will have to be revised to include a Double Leap or a Leapless year.

## Schizophrenia in High Places

NASA, despite cajolery and threats from Jewish mediators, monitors and politicians -- the most virulent from Elizabeth Holtzman (see *Primate Watch*), who called him a "bestial killer" -- has refused to strip Arthur Rudolf of the Exceptional Service Medal awarded him for his work on the Saturn V rocket, which supplied most of the power for that "one giant leap for mankind." One branch of the government -- the Justice Department -- threatened the brilliant German engineer with humiliation, prosecution and deportation; another rewarded him with its highest medal. How schizoid can you get?

## Slowing the Flow

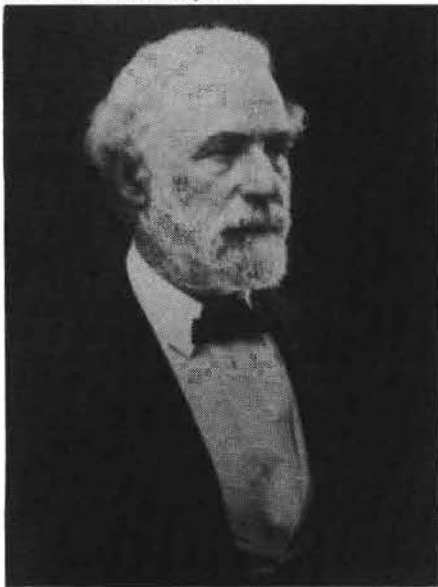
In October of 1982, the state of Illinois commenced a pilot program aimed at keeping illegal aliens off its unemployment benefit lists. One year later, Gov. James Thompson announced that \$53 million had been saved, \$15 million directly and \$38 million because of a sharp drop in applications by ineligible aliens. Previously, an estimated 45% of all ineligible aliens had been applying for the benefits; after a year, only 13%.

Two things are being done differently in Springfield: state agencies are checking by computer with federal INS records, and state officials are holding up all applications for benefits made by noncitizens. Soon the program will be expanded to include other benefits, like Medicaid, food stamps and student aid. Let's hope it spreads to all 50 states.



## Bearing Witness the Old-Fashioned Way

Any loyal white person who is worried about the darkening plight of his race, and who recognizes the irreducible element of force (and the perception of force) in human affairs, is duty-bound to respect the unsmiling men in white when they turn out to parade. And parade they did in Raleigh, North Carolina, on Sunday, January 27, when close to 500 area Klansmen -- nearly all fit and in their twenties -- honored Robert E. Lee's birthday (actually January 19), and simultaneously protested the new Martin Luther King holiday, with a march around the state capitol.



Robert E. Lee

An estimated 25 million Americans saw film clips of the rally on NBC's "Good Morning America" show, and no loyal Southerner could suppress a surge of pride at the sight of scores of enormous Confederate flags passing in review. Scottish, French and German martial music blared from a truck-mounted speaker system, and the rebel yells were audible miles away. Only 40 counter-protesters were visible, and they were not about to try anything "smart."

"White ethnic" Instaurationists in the North may be heard complaining periodically that today's WASPs are all wimps and only gutsier "ethnics" will "stand up to be counted." They should reflect on the fact that Klan marches on Yankee turf predictably draw 50 times more counter-demonstrators than Klansmen, and inevitably end with the Klan being bullied off the speaker's platform. Those weren't Poles, Irishmen and Italians marching in Raleigh! Virtually every marcher bore a name like Wallace, Austin, Cox, Palmer, Daniels, Floyd and

Cobb -- names which only black folks bear in many large Northern cities today.

Under Glenn Miller, a former Green Beret, the Confederate (formerly Carolina) Knights of the KKK has become a power to be reckoned with in the east-central part of North Carolina. Nearly every town between Raleigh and Wilmington has an active, youthful group offering a recorded telephone message. An estimated 150,000 pieces of literature were distributed door-to-door in a recent two-month period. When two young activists were arrested in Marion, South Carolina, last autumn and charged with "littering," CKKKK leader Miller responded with a prompt letter to city officials in which he promised to take the following actions unless his group was paid \$1,000 in damages for the violation of their constitutional rights:

1. A Klan march through downtown Marion.
2. Installation of a telephone message unit in town.
3. Local distribution of 10,000 copies of a special edition of their paper exposing the unconstitutional conduct.
4. A \$1 million lawsuit.

The solicited check was soon handed over by some very friendly city officials. The arresting officer even invited the Klansmen back to Marion to distribute their literature any time. (Such a dénouement is unthinkable in the urban North, where active white survivalists are treated like lepers by people acting in an official capacity.)

On a related note, U.S. District Judge William Archer of Birmingham, Alabama, recently ordered the suppression of some improperly obtained depositions which were taken from naive Klansmen by the pro-black Southern Poverty Law Center and then handed over to the FBI for use in a civil rights case. Archer called the SPLC a "vigilante group" out to get the Klan, and said the "only difference" between it and the KKK was that the Law Center's attorneys and investigators were rich and sophisticated while the Klansmen were poor and unsophisticated. (Any judge who said that up North would be looking for new work in short order.)

It is easy to ridicule a bunch of mainly small-town, mainly blue-collar men for having failed to pursue white interests in the "modern, sophisticated manner" (whatever that might be). The blame should be directed, however, at those big-city, white-collar fellows who might have provided their people with a more effective political vehicle, yet instead walked away from the racial ties that bind.

Try to imagine a group of ordinary black workers seeking to advance their group cause while Jesse Jackson and nearly every

other black leader ran from them screaming.

## A Passion for Segregation

Vivian Paley's years on the playground taught her that young girls do their share of roughhousing, while young boys cry a lot. But when it comes to "let's pretend" and "make believe," the sexes part company completely, ignoring all attempts to change their stereotypes. The boys must still be cowboys, space heroes and monsters, while the girls go off to become mothers, babies and princesses. In her book, *Boys and Girls: Superheroes in the Doll Corner*, Paley writes:

No amount of adult subterfuge or propaganda deflects the 5-year-old's passion for segregation by sex. They think they have invented the differences between boys and girls and, as with any new invention, must prove that it works.

## The Non-Natives Are Restless

The Alaskan Association of White Men, founded last May by sportsmen, was attracting new members at the rate of one a day by December -- lawyers, builders, artists. What began as a protest against the hunting and fishing privileges given to Alaska's large native population has developed into a wider concern with the "eroding political and social value afforded Alaska's white male population." Some Association members live in the lower 48 states.

Terry Colton, the group's secretary, says Alaska's natives are "doing a pretty good job of robbing the people that support this state, as well as robbing the natural resources of Alaska." John W. Hendrickson, the founder, says the special rights given the state's 65,000 Indians and Eskimos serve to "baby a group of non-producers who don't want to produce and wouldn't produce." A third member, William W. Sherwood, notes, "Minorities are getting all the considerations, leaving the white male majority as a minority. As soon as you say 'native,' it seems like everybody falls down and rolls over to make them happy."

## Stateless but not Raceless

On Nov. 8 last year, an American named Carlos Whitlock Porter walked into the U.S. Embassy in Luxembourg and formally expatriated himself. He is now, as he explains it, "a stateless member of a stateless race." He goes on: "Since white people are not allowed a nation or culture of their own anywhere in the world, the bearer of this document [his cancelled U.S. passport] does not feel that he can in good conscience swear loyalty to any presently established political entity, and prefers a state of pure statelessness. Our race is our nation."



## Books That Speak for the Majority

**\*The Dispossessed Majority** by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country in the same light. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 100,000 copies sold. Revised, updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, more than 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, \$20; softcover, \$8.95. Condensed paperback Popular Edition, 364 pages, no scholarly frills, \$3.95.

**\*Ventilations** by Wilmot Robertson. The author of *The Dispossessed Majority* firms up and expands some of his key ideas. In 14 probing essays he answers his critics, comments on Watergate, Russian anti-Semitism, women's liberation, foreign affairs, and tells young Majority members how they can best oppose the reverse discrimination that is making them second-class citizens. Also included is a blow-by-blow description of the attempted suppression of *The Dispossessed Majority* by the media establishment. The last two essays propose both a moral and practical solution to the ethnic dilemma by transforming the U.S. into a racial confederation. Softcover, 115 pages, \$4.95.

**\*Race and Reason and Race and Reality** by Carleton Putnam. In response to the black power agitation of the 50s and 60s came two searching, scholarly, objective, last-word studies of the equalitarian movement. When everyone else was silent, Carleton Putnam — lawyer, airline executive and historian — spoke out. In reasoned, crystalline prose he methodically demolishes almost every point, argument and cliché in the liberal-minority ideological handbook, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for \$6 (total 317 pages), \$3.25 separately.

**\*Why Civilizations Self-Destruct** by Elmer Pendell. If we are to survive we must reverse the lethal age-old process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human being whose intelligence and industriousness were eventually channeled into building an advanced social order that protected instead of eliminated the unfit. When the protected outnumber the protectors, civilization begins to die. If we follow Dr. Pendell's advice, we could be the first to successfully defy this apparently inexorable life-and-death cycle. 196 pages, index. Hardcover, \$10.

**\*Best of Instauration - 1976 and Best of Instauration - 1977.** A choice selection of the contents of the first two years of *Instauration*, Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine. The original page size has been retained, which means that the 116 pages of each book represent at least 348 ordinary book pages. Virtual encyclopedias of revisionist history, the two volumes look at the world from a Majority perspective. Brilliant, factual writing on philosophy, history, literature and current events that cannot be found in any other contemporary publication. Softcover, each volume, \$10.

**The Mediator** by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains how and why the mediators and go-betweens who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book's subtitle could easily be "The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment." Hardcover, 133 pages, index, \$5.95.

**The Might of the West** by Lawrence Brown. The best of all possible antidotes to Spengler. The author, a scholar-engineer, says Western civilization did not begin in Greece but in medieval Europe. The Renaissance was a time of reaction, interrupting Western progress by turning it backward to Athens and Rome. The eternal conflict with the Levantine culture hobbled the West's scientific and cultural growth with dogma and irrationality. The wealth of information in this epochal study conclusively demonstrates there was more light than darkness in the Dark Ages. Hardcover, 549 pages, index, \$20.

**The French Revolution in San Domingo** by Lothrop Stoddard. A grim, frightening, lucid account of the step-by-step destruction of white civilization in the richest island in the New World. By the time the Negro emperors had taken over, every single white colonist, together with his wife and children, had either fled or been massacred. The end result was Haiti, today the poorest and most rundown of the West Indian islands. Softcover, 410 pages, \$7.

**Camp of the Saints** by Jean Raspail. Ghastly, shuddering, mind-reeling scenario of what is in store for the Occident if liberalism and apathy continue to weaken the Western will to survive. The author, a bitterly sardonic Frenchman, charts the dying convulsions of France from the day a million famished Third Worlders pile on a fleet of leaking hulks in Calcutta and sail off to the land of milk and honey. The first great uncompromising novel of modern times. Originally published by Scribner's. New paperback edition with new preface by the author. Hardcover, 311 pages, \$12.00; Softcover, \$5.

**The Ideal and Destiny** by Richard McCulloch. An 11th-hour philosophy for racial salvation. Championing the cause of Northern European man, this extremely intelligent diagnosis and prognosis of our time of troubles tells us how to rise above the nationalism, internationalism, and religious and class sectarianism that have broken us asunder. To ensure our resurgence, the author has developed new and constructive ways of understanding history, economics, sociology, political science, anthropology, culture and aesthetics, especially the latter. He launches a bitter attack on altruism, which he defines as the quest for nonexistence, and on the "metaphysical significance" given by the media to all the failed programs and programmers of society. Hardcover, 534 pages, \$20.

**Which Way Western Man?** by William G. Simpson. There is almost no unpopular subject which the author, a onetime "worker-preacher" who abandoned Christ for Nietzsche, does not meet head on. He comes out foursquare for eugenics, both negative and positive. He despises the very thought of human equality. He is sure that physical beauty is linked to spiritual beauty. In a day when the word, aristocrat, has become an obscenity, he promotes aristocracy with all the resources of his high intelligence. A fascinating intellectual odyssey. 758 pages, hardcover, \$15, softcover, \$8.

**The Crowd** by Gustave Le Bon. The great, half-forgotten French prophet jumped the gun on Freud, Ortega and Pareto in a study of the popular mind. Crowds, wrote Le Bon, do things which individuals would never do. They have a personality of their own, often a destructive personality, and they are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. Le Bon's low opinion of historians, his rueful opinion of religion and his high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial and mentally stimulating. Paperback, 207 pages, \$4.50.

**A New Morality from Science** by Raymond B. Cattell. An internationally prominent social scientist rejects liberalism and racial leveling in a profound and challenging work that searches for new ethical values from the domain of science. The author's eminently sensible proposals for a new evolutionary ethic based on behavioral genetics rather than on religious, liberal or Marxist dogma have been greeted by book reviewers with almost total silence. Published in 1973 by Pergamon Press. Softcover, 482 pages, index, \$11.

**The Conquest of a Continent** by Madison Grant. The classic work on American racial history. The author, beginning with the founding of the colonies by Northern Europeans, examines the genetic components of every state in the U.S. and every country in the Western Hemisphere. By making race his central theme, Grant enriches his pages with events and trends that have escaped the attention of conformist historians. Hardcover, 393 pages, index, \$15.

**Race** by Dr. John R. Baker. The world-renowned Oxford biologist has assembled almost all the available physiological and historical evidence to prove that races differ mentally as well as physically. It provides the reader with the excited feeling that he has discovered a whole new fund of knowledge, almost a secret knowledge, since the facts have been kept from him for so long. There are many keys to history — Toynbee's, Spengler's, Marx's, Freud's — but surely it is time to have a book that may well provide the master key. Softcover reprint of the 1974 Oxford University Press edition, 625 pages, profusely illustrated, bibliography, index, \$10.

**Toward a New Science of Man** by Robert Lenski. One of the greatest living constitutional psychologists explores the deeply rooted biological forces which underlie white despair and disintegration by quoting from and commenting on the wisdom of the ages. The search for behavioral causes of decline uncovers many little-known relationships: eye color and reactivity; social mobility and fertility; somatotype and personality; human beauty and symmetry. Some 2,000 quotations from over 500 great writers on such all-important (and often neglected) topics as Nationalism, Parasitism, Dominance, Shame, Sexual Selection, Migration, the Nature of Conflict, and "all the ideologically hot subjects of our day." Softcover, 251 pages, illustrated, index, \$7.25.

**Howard Allen Enterprises • Box 76 • Cape Canaveral, FL 32920**

Add \$1.25 per book for postage and handling, 75¢ per book for multiple orders. Florida residents add 5% sales tax.

Quantity discounts offered on multiple purchases of same book (books marked with asterisk only). 3-6 books, 10%; 7-12 books, 25%; 13+ books, 40%.

*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

VOL. 10 NO. 7

JUNE 1985



**BACK  
TO  
THE  
LAND**

**BACK  
TO  
LIFE**



# 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.

□ When the Israelis attacked the U.S.S. Liberty in 1967, killing 34 Americans and wounding 171, our media hardly raised a furrowed eyebrow and obediently bought the Zionist malarkey that it was all a mistake. But when an Israeli tank shot up two Lebanese employees of CBS in March, Charles Kuralt, mysteriously substituting for Dan Rather, who may have refused to utter the heretical words, went on record as saying the act was "perhaps intentional." The same evening Lesley Stahl threw a couple of hard questions about the shooting at President Reagan, who sidestepped them with his customary garbled repartee. Although the press esprit de corps does not extend to American servicemen mowed down and maimed in a murderous air and sea assault by Zionists, it does cover foreigners on the CBS payroll. I guess the only way we can avoid being pushed into a war to make the world safe for Israel is for the Israelis to continue shooting up our media people.

200

□ One day several months ago I called the offices of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting here in Washington to complain about the long spate of Holocaust docudramas which are becoming a regular feature of our national TV fare. The officer in charge of handing out grants for the production of this junk was incensed at my protests and refused to hear any arguments. He finally cut short my phone call by telling me that I was perfectly free to "make my own documentary" and that the same channels of subsidy application exist for me as they do for everyone else!

200

□ I feel very unproud to be the citizen of a country whose president was castigated on network TV by a professional atrocity monger named Elie Wiesel, a citizen of three countries, who makes his living by stirring up race hatred against Germans. After the public scourging, our mighty president lept up and applauded his scourger. Every year the yellow streak that colors the backs of our public officials grows yellower, broader and longer.

328

□ Why is Israel's sacred "right to exist" so much more important than any other nation's "right to exist"?

903

□ Did I tell you that we stayed with Ezra Pound's daughter, Princess de Rachewiltz, in South Tyrol? She is a very charming person who has had a very tough row to hoe (Since Ez didn't bother with a will, her mother, with whom he had lived for so many years, got nothing, and all his royalties went to his second wife and son, Omar, who is not a very staunch fighter for his father's good name). Mary de Rachewiltz spends part of the year working on her father's MSS at Yale, and is now running Schloss Brunnenburg singlehandedly, since her husband ill-advisedly tried to restore his family fortunes by running arms to Third World dissidents. He now sits in a Neapolitan prison awaiting trial.

Footloose subscriber

□ The media may have shot themselves in the foot when they ousted President Nixon. Under Nixon and détente, hundreds of thousands of Jews were allowed to leave Russia. Now very few are.

652

□ Did anybody see that despicable renegade, Senator Lowell Weicker (R-CT), on Cable News Network's Crossfire some weeks ago? One difference between the "neo-Nazis" in The Order and fanatics of the left, he explained, is that leftists are on a much higher moral plane because they are willing to take the consequences for breaking laws, while rightists try to avoid being caught. As an example, he cited his own arrest in front of the South African embassy for demonstrating against apartheid. Weicker waited until more than a thousand people had been arrested, until District of Columbia authorities declared that those arrested would not be prosecuted, to stage his cheap publicity stunt and bravely accept the non-existent "consequences." Such bravery! Such moral courage!

100

□ Zip 070's letter (May 1985) about the never-married deserves further attention. To contend that marriage is good because "becoming the head of a family makes [a man] think about the future and forces him to have a stake in social stability" is absolutely wrong-headed. To encourage the kind of "social stability" we have today is to feed a cancer that is certain to consume one's children.

Most of my Majority activist friends who have married have effectively dropped out of the movement, due, no doubt, to an insistence by the wife on social stability and respectability. It is true that many Majority males, and especially Majority activists, are not married and may never be. And it is a tragedy that their genes will not be passed on. But it is foolish to think that a true Majority society can be recreated without going through a period of severe social instability. If families hamper the creation and implementation of such a new and healthy regime, it is a necessary sacrifice for those in the vanguard of the activist movement.

222

## Instauration

is published 12 times a year by  
**Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.**  
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)  
\$15 student (sent third class)  
Add \$10.50 for first class mail  
\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)  
Add \$15 Europe (air)  
Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)  
Single copy price \$3. plus 75¢ postage

**Wilmot Robertson, Editor**

Make checks payable to Howard Allen  
Third class mail is not forwardable.  
Please advise us of any change of address  
well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

© 1985 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.  
All Rights Reserved

## CONTENTS

|                                    |    |
|------------------------------------|----|
| Back to the Land .....             | 6  |
| A Word to the Unwise .....         | 9  |
| World's Loneliest Man .....        | 11 |
| Who's Classy and Who Ain't .....   | 12 |
| Cultural Catacombs .....           | 20 |
| Inklings .....                     | 22 |
| Cholly Bilderberger .....          | 24 |
| Notes from the Sceptred Isle ..... | 26 |
| Satcom Sam Dishes It Out .....     | 29 |
| Talking Numbers .....              | 30 |
| Primate Watch .....                | 31 |
| Elsewhere .....                    | 33 |
| Stirrings .....                    | 38 |

□ Having been through the psychotherapy mill myself, I feel rather well qualified to comment on a particular aspect of the whole process which, in that it unquestionably relates to ethnicity, is usually left carefully unmentioned. Absolutely central to the theory (and practice) of an ideal process of therapy is the overcoming of what is called resistance, which is quite simply our deep and inherent reluctance to give vent to all the intimate details of one's life without editing. This resistance is especially important in psychoanalysis, as any withholding or favorable editing on the analysand's part will inevitably distort the effectiveness of the analytic process. Anyone who has been in the position of attempting to overcome this resistance knows that it is extremely difficult and painful; indeed, it may be impossible. Your own deep sense of both privacy and shame immediately impede the process. When this happens, you feel you have failed. It is easy to see how you can almost be driven mad by this kind of cure.

The ethnic aspect of all this stems from the undeniable fact that few people on earth have such a highly developed sense of privacy as the Nordic. Instauration has often touched on the social implications of this psychological fact: the Nordic as explorer and pioneer organism with a distaste for many of the inevitable aspects of overcrowding in asphalt cities and his inability to understand the African slaves' preference for what to him were crowded living quarters. Yankee reserve as expressed by such literary figures as Edith Wharton's Ethan Frome and by political personalities like Calvin Coolidge is now called repression in the psychoanalytic lingo, but repression or not, it is what characterizes us. We simply cannot become lively, pasta-gobbling Sicilians, gabbling and haggling Jews, dancing Negroes or successful analysands without doing some deep and fundamental violence to our own basic nature.

916

□ Just read your article about the Quakers in Philadelphia (Mar. 1985). I'm trying to hold out in the inner city, but my house has been burglarized twice and I've been mugged on my own block.

191

□ Ben Wattenberg's new book, *The Good News Is the Bad News Is Wrong*, deals at length with the "birth dearth" and endorses what he calls the "non-Europeanization of America." He salutes the relatively high Jewish birthrate in Israel and gives us a lot of gunk about how Cambodian Americans will be good anti-Communists and about how, by becoming the first "universal nation," we will show the world that democracy can work for everyone, "not just Anglo-Saxons."

480

□ Indulging in verbal gymnastics with legions of Jewish intellectuals, given both their millennial skill in casuistry and their media control, will only guarantee that the America of Cheryl Ladd will become the America of Shari Belafonte; that the America of John Fremont, Stephen Foster and Charles Lindbergh will become the America of Prince and Michael Jackson.

810

□ Elizabeth Taylor reports that she sometimes awakens in the middle of the night screaming about the HH (Horrors of the Holocaust). I don't doubt it. On the other hand, I have yet to hear of anyone waking up screaming about Soviet Gulags. I have devised a formula for determining an individual's NSQ or Nocturnal Scream Quotient:  $h + s + t + \frac{1}{4}rs = \text{NSQ}$  (where  $h$ =hystericality on a scale of 0 to 100;  $s$ =suggestibility on a scale of 0 to 100;  $t$ =theatricality, 0 to 100;  $rs$ =real suffering, 0 to 100). Elizabeth Taylor scores a very high 300 on the NSQ, even though she never came anywhere near the Holocaust. All those anti-German flicks and survivor stories deposited themselves in her suggestible (100) subconscious, where her hysterical (100) nature, common to endomorphic females, took over. Actually, her nocturnal screams were quite minimal, yet her theatricality (100) made them appear much louder and longer in the telling (and retelling). Compare this to Alexander Solzhenitsyn's NSQ of 50. He gets 100 on real suffering, which, multiplied by one-fourth as the formula dictates, yields a 25. A modest 25 on the theatricality factor (which his writer's craft demands) pulls him up to an overall 50. In other words, with infinitely more real suffering in his past,  $rs$  puts out only one-sixth as much NSQing.

024

□ On a recent shopping trip I found myself backed into a corner with a tightening ring closing in on me. It was a slow time of day with only a few shoppers present and only two clerks on the floor. The white girl was down on her hands and knees restocking empty lower shelves. The black girl stood at her checkout stall, her haunch leaning comfortably against a rail, seemingly enjoying her leisure, or maybe watching the white girl work. I made my purchases and, after marking time for a while, I screwed up my courage and politely reminded the white girl that a group of customers who were used to being checked out by her were milling around up front waiting for her and would she be so kind as to come check us out. I had no idea a pretty little thing could display such a show of temper. She vented a flood of invective, the gist of which was that she was sick and tired of doing the work of two people. By that time the black descended on me, assuming I was some kind of ringleader, racist pig and white-hearted scoundrel. All the shopping cart pushers came running, everybody but the store manager, who was nowhere in sight. Jesse Jackson would have been proud of her performance, over and above all the epithets he would have added to his own replete repertoire. Her favorite refrain, repeated with unabashed and uninhibited crescendo, was why was I against her, hated her and tried to keep blacks down. She didn't run out of abuse but she did pause, intending, no doubt, for me to make a spectacle of myself groveling in an orgy of guilt. The attentive audience manning the tight phalanx of shopping carts looked at me for some sort of response. Under the pressure of an impromptu rejoinder, I said, "You are very much mistaken. I am not a racist; I am not against you; I don't hate you and I don't want to hold you, or anybody else, down. What I do hate and detest with all my being is affirmative action and all its

many ugly forms. I hate it for the same reason you should be hating it. Minorities have been pushed ahead of everybody else and given every advantage regardless of who gets hurt. But that is not the reason I hate it so. My reason for hating it is that it will eventually be most harmful to the misguided people the politicians keep assuring us it will help. The day may not be too far off when all the white-flighters who won't be able to find places to run to, and other whites who feel the pinch of affirmative action, will start asking what the minorities have done toward their own independence and self-sufficiency with all the advantages they have enjoyed for so long. We wouldn't complain about the transfusions if you would use them to set yourselves up in the kind of society that would make you happy, and we all know that is not living with each other. But you think the answer is not just the needle in our vein; you want to cut an artery so you can have it all. You live with us so long as the getting is good on the receiving end. If your people persist in *We Shall Overcome*, we will start countering with *We Won't Be Overwhelmed*. The outlook for our debt-ridden people gets bleaker and bleaker and support for affirmative action gets grimmer and grimmer. We share our shaky prosperity with you, but how will the hard times be distributed? Think about it."

The ring of shopping carts opened; the black went to the women's lounge; and the white clerk checked us all out.

327

□ It takes no more than a cool eyeball to see that large numbers of the white population suffer from a lack of genetic quality. (I am not speaking of this in reference to an extrahuman ideal.) It goes far beyond a lack of beauty into the area of a lack of harmony. An individual can be less than beautiful, yet because of a harmony of nature, proportion and behavior, remain a handsome creature. We have, however, a large segment of our race in which there is no harmony. Innumerable whites look and act as though they have been assembled at random from jumbled-up, mismatched parts bins. I expect that, genetically, that is exactly what has happened.

612

□ The first item in "Primate Watch" (Feb. 1985) has George Will stating that the Cambodian Holocaust was the second worst one of the century. Since the worst consumed only 6 million (taking Jewish claims at face value), then simple arithmetic proves: One Jew is more valuable than (a) 5 to 10 Russian; (b) 5 to 10 Chinese; (c) 2 or more Germans.

319

□ Isn't it strange that the amount of Holocaust propaganda increases in direct proportion to the amount of aid demanded by Israel? Much of the avalanching Holocaustiana in April was directly linked to the temporary (quite temporary as it turned out) reluctance of the administration to add \$1.5 billion in emergency funds to the \$3 billion shakedown to Zionists already authorized for fiscal 1986.

086

# The Safety Valve

□ Instaurionists who live in regions of this country where the Majority is still in the majority should be encouraged to spend some time in New York City. It's a sure way to motivate the most unmotivated, and so provide us with the nucleus of our future leadership. Every outrage against Nordicism that one can possibly imagine is the order of the day -- and night -- in Zoo City. As an Instaurionist I don't feel bad about having spent my whole life here. It has accelerated the development of my outlook beyond measure. Congenial surroundings only shelter us from the truth. But spend three or four years among the masses in this town, and you'll be ready -- as never before -- to move heaven and earth in the defense of your race.

113

□ White is too broad, most Instaurionists agree. Aryan is nice, but too exclusive and is associated with the Hitler prototype. Nordic is also too exclusive because most whites in America are not blond and blue-eyed. Anglo excludes people from countries other than Britain. WASP is redundant since there are no nonwhite Anglo-Saxons, and not all Anglo-Saxons are Protestants. What about CONED (Caucasians of Northern European Descent)?

716

## MARV



I'm glad my friend Elie Wiesel persuaded the media to accent his name on the last syllable -- like the French do. Those haters had a field day giving it the correct German pronunciation.

□ When a farmer on the NBC Nightly News said his bank wouldn't loan him the money for next year's planting unless he expanded, took on more debt and overextended himself until the bankers owned him completely, it occurred to me, since agribusiness would buy up his land at auction, that collective farming was just around the corner. If Majority members are forced off the land and forced to join the ranks of a rootless urban proletariat, our people will have lost one of its main lines of defense. Without the resources of the Great Plains to call upon, no effective resistance to the central government is possible. So if the current foreclosures are a taste of things to come, our people may soon experience their final dispossession. Driven from their land and into big cities, these once independent farming families will be subject to the twin influences of big government and big business. In no time they will be manipulated, intimidated and corrupted. Soon they will learn to do what's required -- or face the possibility of sleeping in a doorway. Independence will be a dream they only half remember.

113

□ There are 12,000 Ukrainian "Nazi war criminals" living in Canada, says Jewish spokesman Sol Littman. Since these "criminals" have never been identified -- let alone tried -- and since the Ukrainian community is terribly upset about this whole thing, will Littman now be charged with spreading "false news" likely to harm social relations?

Canadian subscriber

□ I must say that, although I have long abandoned all faith in the political process, I was still disappointed and disgusted at the Populist Party's choices for the 1984 ticket. After all the pre-convention hoopla, I'd assumed that the nominees would be unabashed Majority activists on the order of Tom Metzger. Imagine my disappointment at the picking of a Falwellian holy roller like Bob Richards, who, once nominated, promptly assured the media that he believed in the equality of all races, disbelieved the charges that the Holocaust is a hoax because he "was there" and "saw the furnaces," and praised the Israelis to the skies! It just goes to show the embarrassing results of good people bending over backwards not to be "racist" or "controversial" and fooling nobody but themselves.

900

□ Cholly being one of my favorites, I miss his rollicking stories on Sutter Lang. In mothballs, holed up somewhere, or has he given up on that one? Whatever, good comedy!

343

□ If Hitler had concentrated on internal improvements in place of conquering territory, England and France would not have jumped him. He could have worked on eugenics, economics and the Jewish problem. He didn't have much patience.

030

□ Charles Freeman, chief counselor of the U.S. Embassy in China, has stated, "We [Americans] are now training the entire future elite of this enormous country, an opportunity that doesn't come often with a nation as important to the world as China." House Majority Leader Jim Wright (D-TX), says, "The whole Chinese politburo has kids studying in the U.S." Prior to exalting this great coup, Freeman and Wright should have been aware that Britain had a similar plan. It transported promising young natives from their colonies to educate them in English universities on English law, government, culture and values. The objective was to strengthen the Empire.

981

□ I recently submitted a letter to the editor of a local newspaper criticizing the wave of publicity against South Africa. When it was published I thought that some of your readers might not be averse to once more being made aware of the ignorance and cowardice now prevailing in the news media. I copied the usual list of rare minerals we import from South Africa, as well as mentioning the friendly seas off their Cape that we need to keep friendly for transport of so much of our oil. You can tell the rather special feeling the editor had for me when he captioned the piece, "South Africa protests harmful to 'friend.'" He included my name, but changed my local address to read "South Africa."

601

□ Closed the lid on all but your mag and Thomas Dixon's works. The latter make me feel rather nice, relaxed, away from the weird, nitwit era in which we live. No time for fictional junk.

038

□ I was greatly disturbed by the letter from Zip 756 (May) about the lifelong pro-white activist who was not willing to pay for African repatriation, support a true Third Party or sacrifice a few states to retain an all-white remnant nation. Rejecting these alternatives, he remained absolutely clueless about how to end the dispossession of Majority Americans. This kind of selfish and narrow-sighted person, ostensibly "on our side," will be the greatest obstacle to a real solution to Majority America's dilemma.

300

□ Sometimes it must be awfully discouraging knowing that Instaurion reaches such a minuscule percentage of its potential audience. This thought occurred to me after reading the article on Elie Wiesel and Zinoviev (Dec. 1984), which I consider to be one of the finest you have ever printed. But let me assure you that this piece -- and others like it that appear with astounding regularity in your publication -- are like rocks thrown in a placid summer pond. The ripples are bound to get larger and larger. When the last Ben Wattenberg, Joseph Kraft, William Safire, Martin Peretz or Victor Navasky column, essay or article crumbles to dust in the last library, these words of instaurion (including "Chins Up," also in the December issue) will live on in the hearts and minds of us and our descendants.

341

□ Mine is generally a tolerant mind. I can read a 300-page book on Christian ethics (or psychoanalysis or Jewish sociology) and find far more in it to like than dislike. Many of the things that people in such fields say make a great deal of sense to me. It is only when they come up against certain subjects -- racial differences, the territorial and genetic integrity of peoples, eugenics -- that such authors usually begin talking dangerous nonsense, and I sometimes fling down their books in disgust. "Intolerance" on my part? On the contrary! They reject out of hand certain abiding truths which I have experienced deeply at first hand. I accept the vision of these modern would-be levelers as far as it goes. It is only their lack of vision which I reject. Even where they "go blind," their leveling dogma can be most amusing on account of all its specious subtleties. Yes, I tolerate even that when I'm in a good temper, truly relishing so fine a master of the crooked trade as Stephen Jay Gould. It's when I'm in a crabby mood or reading the all too transparent inanities of some third-rate Boasian epigone that unworthy emotions sometimes get the best of me.

217

□ The Holocaust is becoming an addictive world mania. There must be something more to contemporary civilization than this. Won't any public figure in America ever have the intestinal fortitude to get up and cry, "Enough!"

890

□ Several years ago there was an ad in the New York Times placed by one of those ad hoc pro-Israel groups seeking to ensure the continued election of properly subservient members of Congress through the judicious administration of a campaign fund. The signatories included the usual list of suspects (Martin Peretz), but one name in particular caught my eye -- that of movie funnyman/deep thinker Woody Allen (born Alan Konigsberg). Allen's name also turned up on a list of heavyweight Democratic contributors to the 1984 North Carolina senatorial campaign. What intrigues me about the heretofore seemingly apolitical Allen is that he has made a career of playing a particular type of funny, alienated, "little man" role, a character with few if any deep connections to society at large. As such, he approves of and indeed fosters a similar attitude among those who see his films and number themselves among his enthusiasts. Yet now we know that Allen's tribal loyalty was, through it all, very much intact.

121

□ Re the chess marathon between Karpov and Kasparov, a commentator on TV made an interesting point. To the West it looks like a match between two Soviet Grand Masters. But in the USSR it is one between an all-Russian boy (Karpov) and a pushy, Central Asian half-Jew (Kasparov) and therefore has strong racial overtones. So race, as usual, is the crux of the matter.

British subscriber

□ The article, "A Journey Through Syria" (Feb. and Mar. 1985), was so good I xeroxed 10 copies for friends and relatives.

142

□ We can bemoan our decline from now until the day some half-breed mates with the last white female, but it won't alter or slow our destruction in any effective way. The majority of our people either don't know, don't want to know or don't care about the problem. You will wait forever for the drugged white cattle to act effectively in self-defense, especially when all the rules are so rigged in our enemies' favor. I feel that our salvation, if it ever comes, will be from a small dedicated group who manage to concentrate great power in their hands, and who have the will to use that power to separate the races and keep them separated. The parasites aren't ever going to willingly separate from us; they know what it would mean for them.

086

□ There seems to be confusion among some Instaurationists regarding the standards by which a minority is judged assimilable or unassimilable. The standard is neither cultural nor religious, but racial-biological. One must ask the question whether our race, with its recessive and rare genetic traits, can assimilate (i.e. interbreed with) the minority in question without altering or diminishing our unique physical-morphological characteristics. If the answer is no, then separation from that minority is a condition required for the continuation of our kind. We should view this separation as a simple requirement for our existence. It does not mean that we must, or even should, dislike or belittle the minority, or fail to appreciate its positive assets, but that we simply must be separated from its members if our race is to continue to exist.

This question has been raised in particular with respect to the Italians. Regardless of how many great Nordic Italians there may have been in the past, the typical Italian of today is a living example of what happens when Nordics interbreed with Mediterraneans or Levantines. The result is definitely not Nordic. Those Mediterraneans, of whatever nationality, who claim they are with us and wish us well, but refuse to be separated from us, are denying us the fundamental condition we require for our continued racial existence. In racial terms their embrace is tantamount to a kiss of death. If they are truly well intentioned, and bear us good will as they claim, then they cannot deny us the separation we need for racial life and survival.

Zip 110, who some time ago advocated acceptance of the Italians for assimilation by the Majority, is apparently Catholic first, Irish second, and Northern European last. His priorities are the reverse of what they should be. The offspring of such pairings that I have seen have seldom been Northern European, and when they have been, they have been only marginally so, while one parent was magnificently so. From magnificent to marginal is a big step down, and a tragic waste.

Zip 110 ended with the warning that "the white genes of future generations may not be Nordic except for that part of the population which remains Catholic." He seems to be more interested in defending and preserving Catholicism than the Nordic race. Those Nordic Catholics who practice his advice and intermarry with Catholic Mediterraneans will certainly not

produce future Nordic generations. They will not produce future Grace Kellys. Her beauty (and, in its biological origins, her personality) had nothing to do with Catholicism. Nor was it uniquely Irish. But it was uniquely and distinctly Nordic. Any Northern European willing to see a world without Grace Kellys in order to have more Gina Lollobrigidas or Sophia Lorens should carefully reconsider his loyalties.

However much we may respect or admire certain Mediterraneans, and have many common interests with them, it is a biological fact that they cannot produce Nordic offspring. If Nordics assimilate with them, then they will also be unable to produce Nordic offspring, the line of Nordic generations will come to an end, and the Nordic will disappear. The Nordic race cannot assimilate Mediterraneans without destroying, or greatly diminishing, its Nordic racial identity and unique traits. This, by definition, makes the Meds unassimilable.

330

□ It is my basic belief that the average white prefers to vote for his short-term advantage. The overwhelming number of whites would much rather have mulatto grandchildren or great-grandchildren and still be guaranteed 20 years of good times. Our only hope is that the system itself is in a process of self-destruction. Democratic reform is not feasible, not for the reason that we do not want to choose that option, but because the system itself is incapable of reform. As Edmund Burke stated, "An institution without means of change is without means of its preservation."

300





# BACK TO THE LAND

What have they done to the old home place?  
Why did they tear it down?  
And why did I leave my plough in the field  
And look for a job in the town?

Country-Western song lyric

The Majority must return to the land or die. Throughout history, particularly in Nordic countries, the discipline and aesthetics of rural life have generated and nurtured people of culture, tradition and vitality. The city, recalling Spengler's phrase, breeds "raceless, rootless masses." Is it a coincidence that our decline corresponds precisely to our rate of urbanization? Homestead pioneering, in remote or relatively remote areas, should be the centerpiece of a Majority survival strategy.

The lemming-like rush of whites toward racial suicide makes back-to-the-land not an option, but a necessity. Cholly Bilderberger is correct when he calls Americans a diseased people. The word "diseased" is literal and certainly no figure of speech. How else to describe a population that regularly eats, drinks and breathes poisonous byproducts, preservatives and pollutants? Adding spiritual and emotional sickness to physical illness makes for a fast-paced, albeit sedentary, urban lifestyle which wears down nerves and leaves no time for soul-restoring leisure and fellowship.

It is not surprising that the diseased masses seek the anesthesia of drink, drugs, ear-splitting music, TV fantasy and Pollyanna creeds of equality. A sick and hurting Majority will mix and blend with all comers in the hope of sinking into painless oblivion. The welfare-womb state offers the weary Majority member one escape; the grave offers the other, the ultimate anesthetic for self and species.

Given such powerful life-denying urges, the Majority soapbox activist will be no more heeded than the few dissenters at Jonestown who balked at eternal bliss induced by cyanide-faced Kool-Aid. In the end they, too, had to drink.

Retreat to rural homesteads would allow us to exit from this madness and give us a chance to encounter some of the challenges and rewards of authentic living faced by our pioneer forebears. Most importantly, it would ensure the survival of our race in North America.

A return to the pursuits of farming and survival would make new men and women out of us. The truth of the matter is that we are only a little less diseased than the average Joe WASP. We can scarcely hold a candle to our rural ancestors. The extent of our immunity to the great liberal plague is the extent to which we recognize sickness as sickness, and not as an advance toward a "more open, pluralistic society." Until enough of us regain our health, effective Majority resistance will be no more feasible than a ward of convalescents playing rugby.

Homestead communities in secluded places would give us the opportunity to resurrect our minds and bodies with clean air and water and unadulterated food, grown by our own labor. (We should heed the words of an Hispanic activist who recently warned Anglos that those who harvest the land are those who will ultimately possess it.) Close contact with nature, the elements and our families and friends would rejuvenate emotions and spirits. An equally great boon would be the physical and psychological distance from the materialist and miscegenist society of urbia and suburbia.

The hardy life on the land has always been conducive to a high birthrate for Nordics. Where is a better and safer place to bring up children? Life in the city or cluttered suburbs is not our natural habitat. It is our graveyard, and it is populated by minority gravediggers. On our homesteads we would have nothing to offer minority members but hard work and simple, wholesome living. I don't think Marv or Willie would show up.

The new Majority pioneer might want to settle as an individual in an existing farm community; or perhaps groups of Majority survivalists may wish to move to the land as a community based on some religious or political principle after the fashion of the Amish.

It would be best for us to move without any great fuss and maintain quiet communications from one homestead to another, biding our time and laying plans for the future. The enemy can't attack what he can't find, and simple survival farmers, in any case, won't appear to be any great threat.

Where to move? Looking at a map of the U.S., two likely areas are the continent's two mountain spines: Appalachia from Georgia to Maine and the Rockies from Northern New Mexico to Canada. Add to these two areas most of the Pacific Northwest, the Northern Plains states and parts of the deep South, and you have a basically rural domain where the Majority is still the majority.

A back-to-the-land movement within any part or parts of this territory could form the nucleus of a new Majority nation or nations that could emerge from a racial-ethnic partition of what is now the United States. This idea of the "National Premise," outlined in *Instauration* (April 1976) seems to be the most feasible prospect for Majority survival in America.

Many will cry "impractical." So let it be stated again that the stakes are survival or extinction. Once this is realized, the bounds of what is considered practical are not so limited. Even if there were no minorities, our national health would require rural revival. No culture can flourish and prosper without contact with the soil and the changeless realities of nature. Lacking this contact, the Nordic is always prone to embark on dizzy flights of abstraction and sentimentality.

For an individual thinking about moving, there are indeed many practical difficulties. But do they outweigh the ever greater difficulties of life in liberal-minority cities? Doubtlessly, a neo-pioneer will most likely lose income by moving to a homestead. Yet the peace of mind he acquires may be far more valuable than the cash lost. Our materialism often makes us lose sight of true value.

Furthermore, a doubter should ask himself where he would rather be in the event of a nationwide economic collapse; facing food shortages in a minority-dominated city, or pretty much self-sufficient on a homestead with like-minded neighbors around to call on for help?

Certainly life on the land will present its problems, the plight of the small full-time farmer being a prime example. Given present economic realities, a homesteader may have to work part-time in a nearby town for a trifling cash income. Using our ingenuity, we may come up with other ideas to keep our life on the land at a comfortable level above bare subsistence. New computer technology already has made possible salaried work from remote terminals.

With trends as they are, Majority activists won't be the only whites looking for rural plots. As time goes on we may be able to forge and direct an agrarian movement to serve our cultural and political interests. Till now, most thinking about rural retreats has come from the environmental left. Many of the basically decent people in this camp eventually might be won over to our view by pointing out the environmental devastation inherent in a polyglot society.

### A Possible Strategy for the Majority?

Broad acres are a patent of nobility; and no man but feels more of a man in the world if he have a bit of ground that he can call his own. However small it is on the surface, it is four thousand miles deep; and that is a very handsome property.

Charles Dudley Warner

Any attempt to advocate agrarianism today must start with a house-cleaning of mistaken ideas about it. This is perhaps particularly true if a return to the land is proposed as one possible strategy for Majority activists who seek the survival of their race in the pan-ethnic America of the future. For some such activists, probably because of their pride in the scientific and technical achievements of their race, agrarianism connotes nature worship, a Luddite rejection of modern technology, and acceptance of an ideal of primitive self-sufficiency.

Contemporary agrarianism does not advocate a return to the land because of some idealistic exaltation of nature. The rationale for agrarianism today is the simple recognition that farming or some form of "cottage industry" provides one of the few remaining means by which a considerable number of people may earn an independent livelihood. In an era when most men dream only of job advancement, agrarians are realists, not romanticists, because they acknowledge the basic fact that a man who does not own the means by which he earns his livelihood can never be truly free.

Even traditional agrarians have recognized that the



Pioneer family in Nebraska, 1888

greatest evil of factory production is not its urban setting but its reduction of workers to a state of servile dependency. The famous passage in Thomas Jefferson's *Notes on Virginia* in which he concludes, "The mobs of great cities add just so much to the support of pure governments as sores do to the strength of the human body," also contains his seldom-quoted reason why such urban mobs cannot be trusted to preserve a republic: "Dependence begets subservience and venality, suffocates the germ of virtue, and prepares fit tools for the designs of ambition." Another traditional agrarian, John Taylor of Caroline, denounced proponents of "the manufacturing mania," who argued that it would guarantee the independence of the United States, by correctly predicting that it would result in dependency for 90 percent of the populace: "What! Secure our independence by bankers and capitalists? Secure our independence by impoverishing, discouraging and annihilating nine-tenths of our sound yeomanry? By turning them into swindlers, and dependents on a master capitalist for daily bread?" (It is interesting to note that Taylor published these words in his *Arator* in 1818, the very year Karl Marx was born.)

The belief that agrarianism involves a repudiation of modern technology does have some basis in fact. For that reason, traditional agrarianism, which does have a Luddite tendency, must be sharply differentiated from what, for the sake of convenience, may be called the new agrarianism, which began with the homesteading movement led by the argonomist Ralph Borsodi during the 1930s. According to Borsodi, the homestead may include all tools and machinery which can be used in domestic production. The threat to the homestead and the agrarian way of life, Borsodi believed, arises not from the machine itself but from its use in factory production rather than domestic production. Factory production arose with the application in industry of the steam engine, which had a centralizing effect on production and drove domestic industries virtually out of existence. The industrial application of electricity, however, made possible a reversal of this centralization, a dispersal of production back to units the size of the homestead. If Borsodi had lived to see the personal computer, which makes it possible to do all kinds of office work at home, he would no doubt have considered it to be yet another example of how technology can be enlisted in support of domestic production.

Although the new agrarianism is antithetical to the dom-

inant belief of maximum production and consumption beyond basic needs, it does not mean acceptance of the primitive standard of living which would result if each homestead attempted to be wholly self-sufficient. Few of those who have moved back to the land since the 1930s have taken as their ideal the self-sufficiency sought by "survivalism," a rather recent and marginal development. Many new homesteaders choose to earn a large portion of their incomes by outside jobs, while gradually moving towards their goal of complete self-employment. Others immediately attempt to escape from any financial dependency on the "outside world" by producing half for their own consumption and half for sale. Few, however, choose to limit their production to home consumption. Accordingly, the homesteading phenomenon should not be considered a radical economic transplant to primitive self-sufficiency. Only a few have chosen the extreme "survivalist" route.

Beyond the fact that the new agrarianism is not a retrograde movement, there are other positive reasons why it is worthy of consideration by Majority activists: (1) the overwhelming majority of American homesteaders are of Northern European descent; (2) the homesteading movement may be a means of overcoming, to some extent, the pervasive apathy in a society of alienated proletarians; (3) a planned and localized movement back to the land could be the foundation for a community dedicated to the revival and proliferation of Northern European values.

The political economy of the new agrarianism is distributism, not socialism, an economy in which a maximum number of heads of households own the means by which they earn their livelihoods. Admittedly, a cultural leftism has permeated the movement, largely as a result of the minority-oriented media. It should be noted, however, that the leading exponent of the new agrarianism, Borsodi, was himself an outspoken foe of egalitarianism. Obviously influenced by Nietzsche, he was a contributor to Seward Collins's greatly missed pre-WWII *American Review*. Nothing in the new agrarianism makes it a preordained component of the counterculture. On the contrary, many of the new agrarians may be the most likely bell ringers of a grand scale Majority reawakening.

Contrary to Marx's prediction, proletarianization has not resulted in a general economic improvement of the working class. Ironically, the very affluence of the workers in modern industrial capitalist society is frequently a cause of their pervasive sense of apathy. A much deeper cause, however, is the Hegelian notion of alienation. That Marx shelved this idea in favor of his "discovery" of economic "laws" explaining the crises of capitalism is not evidence that Hegel's concept is invalid, but that the Communist founding father probably realized that such alienation would continue under socialism and communism.

Alienated from others in the workplace (most of them are strangers competing for employment and promotions), alienated from the work itself (it is work not for themselves, but for a business or government), alienated from the product of the work (it does not belong to them), alienated from their own human nature (they are forced into the narrow and inhuman confines of a specialized routine),

working people in America, as elsewhere, however relatively affluent some of them may be, are trapped in a state of mind which locks them into apathy. Consequently, Americans who work in offices or factories they do not own care less whether their places of employment are publicly or privately owned. They live only for what they call their "free time." Accustomed to undertaking a task only upon the demand of their superiors, it is no wonder that they have become the servile mobs feared by Jefferson and John Taylor.

Obviously, the true negation of alienation, at least from the standpoint of the freedom-loving Majority member, is neither socialism nor communism, but property, property widely owned and used by its owners, which means first and foremost property in land. As a corollary to this, the rational response to apathy is neither moralistic condemnation nor exhortation to action, reactions popular among "rightists," but a frank recognition of apathy's origin in employee alienation.

Although it will take time to motivate a sizable number of Americans to return to the land, even a small homesteading movement might succeed in establishing communities or, at least, focal points of instauration which, particularly in the event of a societal collapse, could wield a decisive influence over a significant area of the dying republic. Efforts toward such an end could be modest in the beginning, loosely coordinated, unhampered by rigid organizational commitments, the lunacy of "communes," or other proven mistakes of past undertakings. Imagination, perseverance and youthful energy would be essential. Almost all Majority members recognize that the patriarchal homestead has been the life source of their race, the city its grave. By joining in a new movement back to the land, at least a few of them would finally be acting on that recognition.

### Suggestions for Further Reading

Borsodi's *This Ugly Civilization* is the best theoretical statement of the new agrarianism. Although out of print, it may possibly be obtained via interlibrary loan. Borsodi's work is being continued by the quarterly, *Green Revolution: A Voice for Decentralization and Balanced Living* (School of Living Press, Box 388, RD 7, York, PA 17402; \$7.50 annually). Maurice G. Kains's practical guide to homesteading, *Five Acres and Independence*, is readily available in a reasonably priced paperback edition from Dover Publications. Also practical in its orientation is the bimonthly *Mother Earth News*, published at Hendersonville, NC, and available at many newsstands.

### Unponderable Quote

I personally believe that homosexuals should be afforded total civil rights like all other Americans . . . As long as the homosexual is not flaunting his or her behavior as an acceptable lifestyle, and is not recruiting students, there is no supportable reason for not allowing him to teach in a public school. Now I say that is true in public schools. Religious schools accept no government funds, they set their own standards. We therefore would not hire a homosexual or a promiscuous heterosexual to teach in our Christian schools.

Jerry Falwell

# A WORD TO THE UNWISE

Some years ago the editor of this magazine wrote in *Ventilations* that Father Time's beard would grow much longer and whiter before the Majority would be able to do something about its dispossession and reverse the tide that is busily sweeping it to oblivion. The editor remembers being criticized sharply for his statement by a group of whipper-snapping young activists in Washington who were planning to start a racial counter revolution that would enable them to take over the country in a matter of a few decades. Today, every one of those young men has dropped out of radical right-wing politics and has returned to "private life," though a few still write books and articles detailing the decline and fall of that once great experiment in Northern European statecraft known as America.

In this day and age there is only one route open to Majority activists, just as there has been only one route open to them in the past and there will be only one route open to them in the foreseeable future. They must continue to restrict their activity to their pens, typewriters and word processors. Writing against minority racism, though treated as the rankest heresy, has not yet become a recognized criminal offense in most states. No such law has yet passed Congress or been upheld or "interpreted" by the Supreme Court. We are, of course, inching in that direction and everyone who blindly and maliciously attacks minority members on the basis of race stands a fair chance of getting hauled into court or going to jail. But writing objective and reasoned articles and books about the racial situation in this country and its effect on crime, forced busing, Middle East policy, immigration and drugs is still legal and permitted, though it gets harder and harder each year to distribute such literature, since the regular book and magazine market is closed to it.

Every once in a while, out of frustration or ignorance or as a result of the deliberate prodding of *agents provocateurs*, Majority activists switch from writing and preaching to doing. Within a very short period of time, such activists are either incarcerated or killed. One reason for this is that such activists do not obey the first law of racial politics, which is to work exclusively with your own kind. Even George Lincoln Rockwell, the quintessential American racist, violated this law when he welcomed into his minuscule Nazi band a Greek American by the name of John Patler, who eventually murdered him. The northwest Aryanists, whom the media call The Order and who have been dominating the news recently, actually recruited an Hispanic named Tom Martinez into their group. Martinez was the informer who led the FBI to Bob Mathews in a Portland motel and later to his "safe house" on Whidbey Island, where Mathews met his death and many of his associates surrendered. One who escaped the dragnet shot and killed a Missouri state trooper before he was tracked down in the neighborhood of a white survivalist camp, whose two leaders were also apprehended.

So what was the final score? The racial insurrectionaries pulled off a few successful acts of rebellion, probably with the informer's active cooperation so he could prove his "belonging," and then when enough evidence had been accumulated to lock the group up forever, Martinez blew the whistle and the FBI closed in. The media thereupon went into an orgasmic frenzy. Thousands of potential Majority activists tuned out and resumed their passivity -- and the ADL had some extra ammunition for the passage of the Genocide Convention and its lobbying effort to outlaw the writing and distributing of pro-Majority literature.

The irony is all too evident. A group of young men organized to fight against minority racism ends up shooting or killing members of their own race, the very people who are most likely to sympathize with their ideas -- law enforcement agents.

When the cops start looking for them, black and leftist activists melt into inner cities or "integrated" neighborhoods where they can hide out safely for years. Minority racists provide them with a choice of hundreds of safe houses. A Majority activist has nowhere to turn, no one to give him a safe shelter, no place to hunker down until the headlines vanish and the manhunt is called off.

If this is the situation -- and it is -- then any act of violence by a Majority activist is a passport to suicide. Until there are thousands of Majority members who are willing to risk jail for taking in a "wanted" man, the latter won't have a snowball's chance in hell of escaping arrest. Right now instead of thousands, there are probably not more than one hundred Majority members in the entire United States who would take such a risk and 98 of them, along with their addresses, are probably already on FBI and ADL computers.

So what is the answer? No violence; not even the lifting of a finger! Even when the time is ripe, even when catastrophic events combined with decades of education and indoctrination produce the thousands of risk-taking sympathizers, the legal way will almost certainly be the most effective way. Violence for "outs" is only politically expedient when the "ins" rule by violence.

Most Majority members are living it up these days as they drown whatever ideals they once had in a stagnant sea of produce-and-consumism. Most Majority members know nothing of the forces of history, nothing of race, nothing of the machinations of those who are genetically conditioned to destroy every manifestation of high culture everywhere. Until most of this ignorance is dispelled by long stints of education and by personal suffering at the hands of the culture mulchers, there will be no meaningful support of any kind for Majority activism, legal or illegal. Twenty people of like mind, no matter how highly motivated, can hardly change the minds of 160 million people who think differently or not at all, even if the 160 million are of the same race as the twenty.



Only time, as it surely must, will change a substantial portion of these minds. If ever a country is headed for chaos, it is this one. A good dose of coast-to-coast fragmentation and barbarism following years of education explaining the forces behind the breakdown will change hundreds of thousands of minds in a couple of fortnights. Fat stomachs are not the wombs of heroes. Empty stomachs make people do things that are completely "out of character." Sooner or later there will be legions of such "out of character" Majority members. Then and only then will we have a chance of making our actions stick. Meanwhile, any and all false starts will be counterproductive and only postpone our resurgence by turning the average Majority member more strongly than ever against his self-appointed rescuers. Shooting down a state trooper is the kind of act that makes holidays in the hearts of Zionists.

There were a few positive chapters in the short and unhappy history of The Order. The fiery death of Bob Mathews proved there was at least one man left in this degenerate, cowardly populace who was willing to put his life on the line for his beliefs. It was also evident that a few brash men could make a successful stand against all the power of the powers that be -- at least for a month or so. Above all, The Order proved that violence was no longer the monopoly of black and Puerto Rican terrorist bands and the Jewish Defense League. But all of these little pluses were overwhelmingly negated by the minuses -- the failed security, the mass arrests, the media hate campaign, the firefights, not against minority oppressors and racial renegades, but against G-men and state troopers. No matter how unfairly they fought, it is in the hands of the law-and-order men that our destiny must rest when the minorities, once they are in the majority, turn their envy and hatred into acts of genocide. When will our people ever start remembering what happened in the past to our enemies' enemies? There has been more than one holo-

caust. Our race has been on the receiving end of several in the past, and the nonwhite minorities, when they sufficiently outnumber us, will doubtlessly try, with the help of certain whites, to holocaust us again in the late 21st century.

Use your brains, Majority activists! Don't let the rest of us down. We are approaching one of the great crises of human history. The existence or nonexistence of the one race that has made man the wonder of creation hangs in the balance. Its disappearance may well put mankind on the road back to the ape instead of upward to the higher than man. Bravery not bravado, patience not derring-do must be the watchwords. And if you believe in race, practice it with every breath of your lungs, every beat of your heart. There are more than enough backsliders out there ready to turn you in for a brief moment of media fame and some quick cash. The informer abounds in a snitcher's market, in a society where he gets a medal instead of a more fitting reward. With all those jackals prowling around out there, you should make doubly certain you don't allow an even more alien breed of beast to share the warmth of your lonely campfire.

Gloomspreaders among us have been heard to say that at least three million Majority members will have to die before this country is returned to the descendants of the people who hammered, ploughed and sawed it out of rock, prairie and woodland. Right now, including two tax protestors who also killed some lawmen but who had no sense of the racial struggle, the count stands at three. If the dealers in gloom are correct, that leaves 2,999,997 to go. Let us make certain that all future casualties will be chalked up to victory, not defeat; that each Majority death will be a small battle won in history's greatest and most crucial war -- the war to defend our race, and by extension all races, against the destroyers of race.



The photo that needs no English caption to be understood.

# WORLD'S LONELIEST MAN

Rudolf Hess, who has now observed 91 birthdays, is suffering from muscular atrophy in his right leg and progressive curvature of the spine, besides being blind in his right eye. His guards are only allowed to refer to him as #7, the man who inhabits cell #17 in Berlin's Spandau fortress, the entire facilities of which are reserved for his incarceration.

Hess has been a prisoner for 44 years, since May 10, 1941, when he crashed his twin-engine Messerschmidt into a Scottish moor in a vain attempt to persuade Churchill to make peace with Germany. In late 1946 he was sentenced to life imprisonment by the Nuremberg Star Chamber judges. Since 1966 he has been Spandau's sole prisoner.

Hess's day begins at 6:00 when he gets up and does a spot of exercise. He then opens his cell door and limps to the dingy washroom across the hall, always, of course, under the watchful eye of a guard, whom he greets with "Guten Morgen." He then dresses in his "television room," a cubicle which contains a chest of drawers. He is not permitted a tie for fear of a suicide attempt.

At 7:00 he has breakfast on a tray beside his bed -- oatmeal porridge and fruit juice. Breakfast over, a hospital orderly comes in and cleans up, raises the back of Hess's hospital bed and adds a bedspread. Hess's painful back is supported by a thick white cushion.

From 8:00 to 10:00 the prisoner reads while propped up in bed. He is permitted four German newspapers and six magazines, one of them the *National Geographic*. Having at his disposal a rather sizable library, he prefers scientific books about space travel and environmental problems. But everything he reads is rigorously censored. Forbidden is any printed matter to do with the years 1943-45. Newspaper or magazine articles about the persecution of Jews or about Israel are verboten. The censors are a Pole and a Congolese, who belong to Spandau's civilian work force, which also includes three cooks, five maintenance men and five kitchen helpers, plus 32 American, British, Russian and French soldiers who comprise the one-man penitentiary's prison guards.

Punctually at 10:00, Hess takes a walk in the prison yard. To get there he goes to a neighboring cell and sits in a chair on a kind of elevator which lowers him to the prison grounds. This contraption added 200,000 marks to the

2,360,000 marks German taxpayers had to shell out last year for the Spandau operation.

Aided by his cane, on which he has had to rely for the past five years, Hess hobbles along the well-worn path, followed closely by a guard. After 20 minutes, his strength gone, he sits down in a little white gazebo, which is heated in winter and has a glass door. The prisoner calls it his "garden house."

Eleven-thirty is lunch time -- a serving of vegetables and salad, occasionally a little meat. He eats lightly because of a recurring stomach ailment and intestinal cramps.

Hess's health is rapidly deteriorating, which is not surprising considering his age. Aside from the previously mentioned ailments, he has swollen legs, recurring problems with his prostate, and his heart is weakening. In 1982 he had two cardiac attacks. One day last August he woke up completely blind. The doctors believed it was due to a detached retina. But it turned out to be an eye muscle, which slowly recovered. However, the doctors are not discounting the possibility of eventual total blindness. At present, Hess has to wear very strong glasses for reading, writing and TV viewing.



Hess on his daily constitutional

The prisoner's siesta is from 1:00 to 2:00. Then another walk. At 3:30 he is on his bed reading again, writing a letter or making entries in his diary. Supper comes at 5:00 -- again vegetables and salad. Then more reading, writing and TV. Once a week he is permitted to hear a half-hour of classical music from his collection of 250 records. At 11:00 he turns in.

Every move Hess makes, everything he hears or sees is controlled. Every TV program he watches must first be approved. The one letter he is permitted to write each week can be no longer than 1,500 words and every syllable is carefully reviewed by his black-and-white censorship team. He may only receive letters from his closest family relations. Even his diary, which now consists of five volumes, is carefully scrutinized. Countless pages have been removed and burnt.

Hess's greatest wish is to hold his three grandchildren in his arms. All he has is a few colored photos of them. Hess's son, Wolf-Rüdiger, last saw his father shortly before Christmas. Visits are limited to one hour, not one minute longer, once a month. If two family members come, the visiting time is reduced to 30 minutes. Frau Hess can no longer see



her husband because she is too ill.

Father and son sit across a table 15 meters wide in the visitor's room and are further separated by a wall in the middle of the table. They can only see each other through a small oval opening in the wall. Consequently, it is impossible for them to embrace, shake hands or even touch each other. Always present at these rare meetings are the four

prison wardens, a translator (for the wardens) and a guard.

Inhuman is an understatement for the treatment the victors have handed out to Hess. Inhuman is the "privilege" that was extended to him last Christmas. For the first time in 44 years he was allowed to decorate his cell -- with a single wreath!

---

## WHO'S CLASSY AND WHO AIN'T

You can outrage people today simply by mentioning social class, very much the way, sipping tea among the aspidistras a century ago, you could silence a party by adverting too openly to sex. When, recently, asked what I am writing, [and I answer], "A book about social class in America," people tend first to straighten their ties and sneak a glance at their cuffs to see how far the fraying has advanced there. Then, a few minutes later, they silently get up and walk away. It is not just that I am feared as a class spy. It is as if I had said, "I am working on a book urging the beating to death of baby whales using the dead bodies of baby seals."

The baby-whale-beater who penned these lines is Paul Fussell, a professor of English at the University of Pennsylvania and contributing editor of *Harper's* and *The New Republic*. They introduce his remarkably acute book, *Class*, whose mass-produced Ballantine paperback edition, available since October, undermines the words of sociologist Paul Blumberg, who has called class "America's forbidden thought."

Fussell prudently bars some holds at the outset.

In this book I am going to deal with some of the visible and audible signs of social class, but I will be sticking largely to those that reflect choice. That means that I will not be considering matters of race, or, except now and then, religion or politics. Race is visible, but it is not chosen. Religion and politics, while usually chosen, don't show, except for the occasional front-yard shrine or car bumper sticker.

There goes half the fun and scandal, sighs the Instaurationist. But, oh, what this wickedly honest writer does with the other half!

"Classy people are seldom short and squat," is one of the formulas which Fussell eagerly promotes. Another is that little or no neck spells "prole": "If you're skeptical . . . in your imagination try conflating Roy Acuff [or might he mean Roy Clark?] with Averell Harriman, or Mayor Daley with George Bush." Before any short-necked reader hurls these words across the room (which would be a very low-class response to criticism), it should be stressed that Fussell's class-detectors are both many in number and subtle in application. Thus, the shortest neck in the world, by itself, will not keep one from rising virtually to the tip-top.

Nor did Fussell idly invent these grading scales. He is "guilty" (before the squirming masses) only of bearing bad

tidings from a *hypercritical* -- but not *hypocritical* -- natural aristocracy on high. (By definition, it is only a false or artificial aristocracy which can be hypocritical -- unless, with the levelers, one regards all social hierarchies as such.) Going a step further, one cannot even "blame" the upper classes for having "invented" all the necessarily odious comparisons which Fussell, and other class elitists, so lovingly depict. The genuine and worthy class distinction is always at bottom a matter of good taste, which, to a considerable degree, is predetermined by the set "nature of things."

A true upper class will have not only the time and the money to surround itself with life's finer things, but also the refined perception to choose those things correctly. A billion dollars cannot buy the latter talent -- only a team of tasteful mercenaries ready to assist. The point of all this is that bona fide aristocracy is never a "racket" designed to keep out the masses by arbitrary means, though the frustrated mob will naturally be inclined to think it so. The doorway to the class elite stands permanently open -- to free association if not actual co-ownership -- for those few who are able to meet the stringent price. The "finer things of life" sought by wealth includes fine people, after all, which is why wit, grace and beauty have always made their own way.

Since class structures are *not* rackets, by and large, and -- Hollywood mythology notwithstanding -- are therefore unyielding before "open sesame" like new money, it is hard indeed to pass from one class into another, though social "climbers" will always turn eagerly to hucksters like Rozanne Weissman of Washington, D.C., who calls herself a "status therapist." "Strainers" is the term which Fussell prefers for such people, whose level of understanding is revealed by the advice which their gurus dish out: "[Weissman] advises aspirants to get their names into local gossip columns with the expectation that invitations to embassy parties will ensue. That is pitiable, embassy parties being close to the very social bottom."

In the lower orders, writes Fussell, "people tend to believe that class is defined by the amount of money you have."

In the middle, people grant that money has something to do with it, but think education and the kind of work you do almost equally important. Nearer the top, people perceive that taste, values, ideas, style, and behavior are indispensable criteria of class, regardless of money or occupation or education.

This admission is almost subversive in the U.S., as European visitors since Tocqueville have pointed out, yet it remains no less true here than elsewhere. "It can't be money," Fussell quotes one perceptive working man as saying, "because nobody ever knows that about you for sure." George Orwell is quoted on the English:

Economically, no doubt, there are only two classes, the rich and the poor, but socially there is a whole hierarchy of classes, and the manners and traditions learned by each class in childhood are not very different but -- this is the essential point -- generally persist from birth to death . . . . It is . . . very difficult to escape, culturally, from the class into which you have been born.

Difficult, but not impossible. "Style and taste and awareness are as important as money" in moving up a notch, writes Fussell -- which makes his book an excellent place to commence the trek. Yet optimism in the quest is inappropriate, for the "stigmata" of class are "virtually unalterable and inefaceable. We're pretty well stuck for life in the class we're raised in." At the end of a chapter filled with hundreds of examples of how the upper, middle and lower classes express themselves, our tutor warns, "Even adopting all the suggestions implied in this chapter, embracing all the high-class locutions and abjuring the low ones, won't help much."

### Our "Classist" Society

Any reader who brings to *Class* an understanding of the dysgenic tendencies which have regularly plagued advanced civilizations will have deep reservations about the author's values. The man is an unabashed "classist," and classism inevitably conflicts to a degree with race and eugenics. By Fussell's ethic, upper is not only better and lower worse, but all people *should* strive -- as most of them naturally do -- to raise themselves as *individuals*. In this regard, America, which pretends to be classless, is in fact the most classist society in history, because nowhere has upward straining been as encouraged and indeed glorified as it has here.

A recurrent tragedy of the past has been the self-sterilization of the upper classes, and their supposed "replacement" by the more prolific lowers. But only in America has this greatest of tragedies been widely praised as the ideal state of affairs. Thus, for example, young WASPs of today are taught that the two-career, three-car, one-child "yuppie" family is both politically and morally "right," because it gives the ghetto black, the immigrant Mexican and the lumpen white new opportunities to rise. These latter, if they are successfully "Americanized," are in turn supposed to rein in their fertility, move up the status ladder, and make room at the bottom for still less-promising genetic material. ("To what end?" That is the one question which our lemming society never tolerates.)

A racially based social system would, on the contrary, begin by granting T.S. Eliot's dictum that "nothing in this world or the next" can ever fully substitute for anything else. Despite the blessed genetic phenomenon of "regression toward the mean" (which is almost the only thing which has kept past dysgenic trends from long since reduc-

ing us all to imbeciles) -- despite this salutary semi-random mixing of fitness levels among the offspring of different classes with each new generation, the lower class as a whole can never adequately substitute for the middle when it is propelled upward en masse by a selfish, short-sighted classist system, any more than the middle class can hope to reproduce fully the native virtues of a lost upper class.

Progressive deterioration of a population's genetic quality must result unless all classes have similar fertility levels and downward mobility is nearly as pervasive as the upward kind. Paul Fussell implicitly recognizes the basic problem -- though not, apparently, its genetic foundation -- in his chapter on the cultural decline seen everywhere today, a phenomenon he labels "Prole Drift."

We will turn to Fussell's analysis of this massive, all-uglifying trend, and suggest how his own *untempered* classist values contribute to the problem, after first giving an inkling of his book's liveliness, which makes it almost impossible to put down for 238 pages.

It seems that everything, but everything, is linked in some way to class principles, for those with the wit and training to make the connections. Take homosexuality:

If social climbing, whether in actuality or in fantasy, is well understood, social sinking is not, although there's more of it going on than most people notice. Male homosexuals and lesbians, respectively, exemplify these two opposite maneuvers. Ambitious male homosexuals, at least in fantasy, aspire to rise, and from humble origins ascend to the ownership of antique businesses, art galleries, and hair salons. The object is to end by frequenting the Great. They learn to affect elegant telephone voices and gravitate instinctively toward "style" . . . . Lesbians, on the contrary, like to sink, dropping from middle-class status to become taxi drivers, police officers, and construction workers. The ultimate male-homosexual social dream is to sit at an elegant dinner table, complete with flowers and doilies and finger bowls, surrounded by rich, successful, superbly suited and gowned, witty, and cleverly immoral people. The ultimate lesbian social dream is to pack it in at some matey lunch counter with the heftier proles, wearing work clothes and doing a lot of shouting and kidding.

Not even Paul Fussell can sustain that level of awareness from cover to cover -- but he comes dauntingly close. Flowers, automobiles, taste in animals, names for animals, gestures, clothing, modes of travel, bathroom décor -- you name it: the man has discovered class-associated relationships which would never have occurred to less perceptive creatures. "Cruel and funny," wrote Eliot Fremont-Smith in his review of *Class* for *The Village Voice*. "I enjoyed the book . . . . As usual, one exempts oneself from the mundane herd until, very foolishly, one takes the quiz at the end. I was, of course, just checking it out . . . . But I tell you, I'm sore."

Well, then, what about flowers?

Anyone imagining that just any sort of flowers can be presented in the front of a house without status jeopardy would be wrong. Upper-middle-class flowers are rhododendrons, tiger lilies, amaryllis, columbine, clematis, and roses, except for bright-red ones. One way to learn which

flowers are vulgar is to notice the varieties favored on Sunday-morning TV religious programs like Rex Humbard's or Robert Schuller's. There you will see primarily geraniums (red are lower than pink), poinsettias, and chrysanthemums, and you will know instantly, without even attending to the quality of the discourse, that you are looking at a high-prole setup. Other prole flowers include anything too vividly red, like red tulips. Declasse also are phlox, zinnias, salvia, gladioli, begonias, dahlias, fuchsias, and petunias.

Now, is that silly? Taken in isolation, yes, absolutely. But although the "whole" or "gestalt" which is social class is greater than the sum of its parts, those parts are nonetheless its sole building blocks. There is no point in fretting about the flowers in one's front yard -- shame on the snob who, upon reading fussy Fussell, would rush to uproot a lovely bed of mums! -- as long as one understands the general principles of class which underlie the varied and petty prescriptions and proscriptions. Not one of these principles is unassailable: each awaits the genius who, or the circumstances which, can override it.

It does no harm to know these canons, even if, with many a literary and religious figure, one opts for a proletarian ethic and lifestyle -- whether (1) from conviction of the inevitable coming triumph of "the masses" (an Ortegian possibility seriously entertained by Fussell under "Prole Drift"); (2) from an appreciation of one's own cruder and/or simpler nature (an insight which warrants no apology but deserves commendation); or (3), most nobly, as a sacrifice to future racial solidarity, made by consciously foregoing *quality in one's own existence as a trade-off for quantity of offspring*.

### Eleven Class Principles

Striving as it does to entertain, *Class* nowhere expounds systematically the tenets of class. But a number of these are readily extracted from the text.

1. **The Archaic Principle.** Old money is better than new. If you must sell for a living, sell old things. Allusions to the Old World and the first-settled parts of the New have class, which is why the middle class demands so many "colonial" and "Cape Cod" homes. Fussell cites Russell Lynes's observation in *The Tastemakers*, that the corporate facade of modernity, erected to impress the proles, often hides chandeliers and fireplaces in executive suites. Old belongings and traditional practices suggest that "one retains the preferences and habits one learned very long ago." Thus, one's family is not straining, but upper class by nature.

2. **The Organic Principle.** With a few exceptions, natural materials are preferable to synthetic. In yachting, wooden hulls are classier than the cheaper and more practical fiberglass ones. "Middle-class clothes tend to err by excessive smoothness, to glitter a bit, to shine even before they're worn. Upper-middle clothes . . . lean to the soft, textured, woolly, nubby." Upper-class clothes were once alive: wool, cotton, silk, fur and leather (the last only on belts, shoes, gloves and the like). Why are synthetic fibers "prole?" Three reasons: they're cheaper; they're not archaic; "they're entirely uniform and hence boring."

3. **The Privacy Principle.** "Oddity, introversion, and the

love of privacy are the big enemies [of the middle class], a total reversal of the values of the secure upper orders." Middlers regard fences and hedges as affronts. "[Y]ou may drop in on neighbors or friends without a telephone inquiry first. Being naturally innocent and well disposed and aboveboard, a member of the middle class finds it hard to believe that all are not." Proles visit relatives a lot while "most upper-middle and uppers . . . are in flight from their relatives." The privacy principle shows up in clothing: "legible" or "message" clothing is prole, as are loud ties and loud colors generally. Travel: "The upper class usually tours independently, without joining a group: quite natural, for in any group there would surely be some people one wouldn't care to know. The one exception is going on an 'art tour' with certified equals . . ."

4. **The Anxiety Principle.** The middle class suffers from "status panic" far more often than the upper and lower. It is morally earnest and desperately afraid to offend. It smiles a lot and says "have a nice day." Elegance is its "fatal temptation," while uppers and lowers favor blunt usage. Middle-class overindulgence in euphemism and compliments leads finally to "verbal slop."

It is among members of the upper class that you have to refrain from uttering compliments, which are taken to be rude, possessions there being of course beautiful, expensive, and impressive, without question . . . In the upper class there's never any doubt of one's value, and it all goes without saying. A British peer of a very old family was once visited by an artistic young man who, entering the dining room, declared that he'd never seen a finer set of Hepplewhite chairs. His host had him ejected instantly, explaining, "Fellow praised my chairs! Damned cheek!"

5. **The Efficiency Principle.** "[E]lite looks are achieved by a process of rejection -- of the current, the showy, the superfluous. Thus the rejection of fat by the elite." Noise too is inefficient. Thus the "unexpected silence" of the upper classes. "Minimal utterance is high-class, while proles say everything two or three times. 'Ummmm' is a frequently heard complete sentence among the uppers." The middle-class love of euphemism is not only a way of avoiding facts but also a confusion of extra syllables with weight and value. Hugh Rawson has invented a "Fog or Pomposity Index" (FOP Index), on which "prostitute" rates a 2.4 in relation to "whore."

Why would anyone say, "I am able to engage in higher-paying areas of employment," when he means, "I earn more"? John Adams suggested one answer when he wrote, in 1805, "The desire of the esteem of others is as real a want of nature as hunger . . ." Those who cannot win esteem with a meaningful glance or a well-chosen word will always try to cheat nature with an obvious gesture or 50 ill-chosen words.

6. **The Old and New England (or WASP) Principle.** Where one lives has a lot to do with class. "The best places socially would probably be found to be those longest under occupation by financially prudent Anglo-Saxons, like Newport, Rhode Island; Haddam, Connecticut; and Bar Harbor, Maine." The well-dressed American male "should look as much as possible like a British gentleman

as depicted in movies about 50 years ago." No normal American would change his name "from Poshenitz to Gamberini" or prefer an address on Bernstein Street to Devonshire Court. "For the middle class with upward longings, the great class totem is 'Mother England.'" The ever-popular "silk rep" tie always comes "striped with the presumed colors of British (never, never German, French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, or White Russian) regiments, clubs or universities." Union Jacks are routinely slapped onto the covers of catalogs aimed at the middle class. One even announces, "We are unabashedly Anglophiles," and sells a cavalry saber with a "matching copy"(!) of a book by Winston Churchill. "No hustle is . . . too coarse," writes Fussell, when it comes to exploiting the American craving for genteel roots.

Is this obsession with things British simply a subset of the Archaic Principle? No, there is a lot more to it than that (though Fussell only hints at the explanation). Many of the character traits known to be concentrated in the upper classes of most European countries are (or were) dispersed much more widely among the general British population -- quietness in behavior and taste, love of privacy, very low anxiety level, thinness and refinement of features, efficiency and self-control. Among the major countries of Europe, England was, at least historically, the most Nordic (or, in some cases, "fine Nordic-Mediterranean"). Consider this sentence of Fussell's: "At the very top [in America], the good is usually not very good, tending, like the conversation, to a terrible blandness, a sad lack of originality and cutting edge." Of course, this twin-edged complaint is precisely the one which Continental travelers have long hurled against the English of all classes.

**7. The Well-Rounded Principle.** Ever suspicious of social climbers (and with every reason to be), the upper orders demand that a person show many different "signs" to gain admission to their domain. Leery of the man with the magic formula that opens all doors, they naturally shy away from intellectuals bearing "new ideas" which often sound old-hat. Professors are notorious strainers, as the sociologist C. Wright Mills observed:

Men can achieve position in this field although they are recruited from the lower-middle class, a milieu not remarkable for its grace of mind, flexibility or breadth of culture, or scope of imagination. The profession thus includes many persons who have experienced a definite rise in class and status position, and who in making the climb are more likely . . . to have acquired "the intellectual rather than the social graces." It also includes people of "typically plebeian cultural interests outside the field of specialization, and a generally philistine style of life."

"Thus," adds Fussell, "the deep instinct of the professor to go bowling."

**8. The Optimism Principle.** The middle class is, with rare exceptions, convinced that its strenuous upward movement constitutes real "human progress." It loves cheery songs like "Tomorrow" from the musical *Annie*, and "The Impossible Dream" from *Man of La Mancha* -- and adores the latest technological gadgetry as well. The upper class leans away from science and toward the study

of the humanities, in part because "the humanities involve the past and studying them usually results in elegiac emotions." In light of the ubiquitous ugliness brought on largely by Prole Drift -- which only repeats the grim experience of past civilizations -- such wistful emotions are quite appropriate for the besieged upper orders. An elegy is by nature pensive and often melancholic. It expresses regret for fine things now past.

**9. The Control Principle.** The proletarian classes are "identifiable as people things are done to. They are in bondage -- to monetary policy, rip-off advertising, crazes and delusions, mass low culture, fast foods, consumer schlock." And the situation is growing steadily worse. If one hasn't much money, and yet demands a free existence, the only answer is what Fussell, in his closing chapter, calls "The X Way Out." Class X people are "bohemians," but not generally in the bad sense of the word. They are self-directed and usually self-employed folk who will do creative work of any kind. If Fussell seems an upper-class chauvinist, it is really the X class that he greatly prefers, for here alone may most Americans hope to "avoid some of the envy and ambition that pervert so many" -- and here alone may they escape the produce-and-consume frenzy which has engulfed the multitudes. Control over one's life is a blessing which often comes with wealth, but, as sages have been telling us for centuries, the wise man can be happy and free with very little.

**10. The "Pseudo-Reference" Principle.** World Series Week and Super Bowl Sunday are "democratic holy days," according to Fussell. Then, losers may identify with winners, and, no less important, may indulge in sports trivia, "a flux of pedantry, dogmatism, record-keeping, wise secret knowledge, and pseudo-scholarship of the sort usually associated with the 'decision-making' or 'executive' or 'opinion-molding' classes." Then comes Everyman's chance to "perform as a learned bore."

The barroom or living-room debates occasioned by these events are a prole counterpart of the classy debates in statehouses and courthouses, and the shrewd weighing of evidence and thoughtful drawing of inferences ape the proceedings in the highest learned conferences and seminars. In addition, the satire and abuse visited upon holders of opposite views, especially in bars, is the prole equivalent to the contumely dispensed by the better book reviewers and theater critics.

Correct learned reference is, by its nature, accessible only to an elite. The most that an overworked prole can hope for is familiarity with One Book -- invariably the Bible -- or, alternatively, the murky, weird world of pseudo-reference. The modern increase in leisure time should have lessened the need for such studied ignorance, yet Prole Drift has more than cancelled it out.

**11. The Hardness Principle.** Though members of the upper class have every chance to go soft (as the merely rich often do), the same innate qualities which carried them to the top usually keep them lean and mean. Down below, things are very different. "To a startling degree," writes Fussell, "prole America is about sweet." Losers increasingly have a sugar fixation -- and show it. As for drink, "the

ultimate bifurcation . . . cuts straight across the center of society" -- dry versus sweet. On the road, proles seek out the predictable and unthreatening. Later, they dwell on the details of the trip (meals, costs, etc.) rather than any larger experience.

### The Biology of "Prole Drift"

Fussell's book is worth owning solely for the short eighth chapter on "Prole Drift." Here the author recalls "Ortega's gloomy finding that 'the mass crushes beneath it everything that is different, everything that is excellent, individual, qualified and select.'"

"Which," Fussell continues, "is a way of saying that proles, who superficially look like losers, have a way of almost always winning." The "vertical invader," as Ortega called him, who is irredeemably proletarian by nature yet is permitted to rise in the social order, "contaminates a heretofore sacrosanct domain of art, culture, complexity, and subtlety." Yet, Fussell insists -- without offering any evidence -- the proles are not really rising or invading the upper ranks of our society in significant numbers. "Rather, the world on top is sinking down to fit itself into his [the prole's] wants, since purchasing power has increasingly concentrated itself in his hands." Even the *London Times Literary Supplement* is drifting toward bad usage, while architecture, since World War II, has become a matter of "one rectangular box fits all," whether church, school, hospital, prison, motel or whatever.

The insistence that "prole drift" is solely a matter of upper-class surrender of standards, and has nothing to do with the gradual invasion and replacement of the elite's germ plasm, is itself an example of mob-mindedness. In the 1920s, thoughtful men and women of every political stripe (even some Communists) realized that dysgenic breeding patterns were eating away the living foundations of high culture -- and, of course, the problem has worsened immensely since then. Lothrop Stoddard, writing in 1922, gave one of the reasons why:

The ability of superior individuals to rise easily in the social scale is characteristic of a progressive civilization . . . Accordingly, the furtherance of the "career open to talent" is the constant solicitude of social reformers. And yet, here too, the racial viewpoint is needed. Suppose the "social ladder" were so perfected that virtually all ability could be detected and raised to its proper social level. The immediate result would be a tremendous display of talent and genius. But if this problem were considered merely by itself, if no measures were devised to counteract the age-old tendency toward the social sterilization and elimination of successful superiors, that display of talent would be but the prelude to utter racial impoverishment and irreparable racial and cultural decline. As things now stand, it is the very imperfections of the "social ladder" which retard racial impoverishment and minimize its disastrous consequences.

Like regression to the biological mean, the persistence of unrecognized talent is a blessing in disguise. Fussell's elitist predecessors were familiar with such reasoning. He does not, or at least feels he should not, raise the matter publicly. In either case, he himself is very much caught up

in intellectual and moral "prole drift."

The most dangerous aspect of Fussell's drift with the times is his tendency to preach contempt for proletarian and even middle-class values. This lack of balance can only embarrass and unsettle the average reader, and thereby add to the amount of social straining going on. The result of this skewed value system, especially given the rapid darkening of the American working and middle classes, must be a further lowering of the abysmal fertility rate of the many young men and women who are bright and attractive enough to strive and strain (though few will "pass"). The biologically less fortunate will not be affected by Fussell's glorification of what, for them, is an impossible alternative.

Consider, as Fussell does, the "consolatory" housewife's wall plaque:

Bless the kitchen in which I cook.  
Bless each moment within this nook.  
Let joy and laughter share this room  
With spices, skillet, and my broom  
Bless me and mine with love and health  
And I'll not ask for greater wealth.

"Personally," writes Fussell, "I find notable pathos in the third and fourth lines, which specify, as if lovingly, the implements of the speaker's slavery." The proffered alternative is servants -- i.e., Third World imports -- whom Fussell praises on pages 90 (twice), 95 and 103, and elsewhere. These ideal servants, one must assume, will have no more than two offspring apiece, and will never rise in the social scale. Their children and their children's children will refrain from loud demonstrations in favor of Affirmative Action. And, of course, the ultimate miscegenatory histories of aristocratic Egypt, India and Greece are mere illusions . . .

Why not, instead, seek a world where everyone is bright and beautiful? The eugenics-minded George Bernard Shaw once wrote, "In an ugly and unhappy world, the richest man can purchase nothing but ugliness and unhappiness." Richard Wagner and many another genius have had the same intuition: that to attain enduring excellence, a society must learn to combine the best features of aristocracy and egalitarian democracy. Such an achievement will be facilitated by computers, robotics and other technological gadgetry, which Fussell spurns as "crass" and "middle-class," and also by eugenic breeding, which he refrains from mentioning altogether.

Though manservants and maidservants are delightfully "archaic" and "organic," they are simply too dangerous to have around in our promiscuous, interfertile, envy-ridden species of uneven quality. (Besides, the classy *British* servants are no longer available.) Let's save our highest praise for that superb specimen of womanhood who might have been an idle gold-digger, and knows it, yet threw aside *Class* and all similar counsel, grabbed a skillet and broom, and raised a healthy brood. And let's not forget her loyal husband either. Theirs is the humble, sacrificial kind of "class" which, practiced widely enough, would biologically enrich the plentiful "lower orders" of society, and help to usher in a superior human race.

# Maggie Shows Her True Colors

Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher, in her two letters to the South African-born Tory politician, Mr. Ian Lloyd, expressed her views clearly on South Africa for the first time. In doing so, she confirmed the suspicions which were first aroused by her attitude towards the British people of Rhodesia (who were the Queen's most loyal subjects before they were forced into rebellion), whom she desired to see not only overthrown but, at the insistence of Zambia's lachrymose Premier, Kenneth Kaunda, deprived of all rights as well, regardless of the Lancaster House agreement.



Dancing with Mr. K

Because of this, it was asked why she was so keen to free the comparative handful of Falkland Islanders from Argentine rule (in an admittedly justified and magnificently conducted operation) when she had been so hostile to the 280,000 whites of Rhodesia. It was logically surmised that whereas she detested the so-called tin-pot (anti-Communist) dictators of South America, she venerated the genuine tin-pot black dictators of Africa, with whom she was always hobnobbing so eagerly and loading down with endless millions of British taxpayers' money. And this in turn supplied the likely answer to the related question that was raised at the time, which was whether she would have gone to war against Argentina if it had been a black country -- not, of course, that any black country could launch a seaborne invasion even across a sizable river.

Mrs. Thatcher abhors South Africa because it is "unique in continuing deliberately to separate people by race," and here we come to the nub of the matter. Race is always at the bottom of everything, be-

cause we are what we are, and in the modern decadent West (but not elsewhere) segregation is "out" and integration is "in." Nevertheless, race segregation is surely more natural than race integration, and the extraordinary British and American belief that apartheid is the root cause of unrest in southern Africa is surely no more than a sinister pretense, for if apartheid is the cause of black enmity, why were the Portuguese colonies of Angola and Mozambique -- where racial segregation was unknown -- attacked and destroyed? Would it offend black feelings to admit that the everywhere triumphant blacks are simply closing in for the long desired kill of their last and biggest white victim in Africa?

It is generally thought that Mrs. Thatcher is trying to revive Britain's past greatness, and we may sincerely hope this is so. Where a race remains the same it can always repeat its past achievements. Nevertheless, in view of her intense dislike of racial segregation, she can hardly approve of the old British Empire where it was an institution. It is more likely that she enthusiastically applauded the film on Gandhi. Similarly, when she compares the racially mixed England of today with the lamentably unmixed England of her youth, she must think she is halfway to paradise. Yet she is not herself a Marxist or liberal, but a staunch conservative, though only in such matters as economics and national defense. She evidently does not pause to reflect on who -- not on what, but on who -- makes a strong economy. She does not, that is to say, compare Iceland or Switzerland with oil-rich Nigeria, and when it comes to preparing her country to resist a possible Russian attack she obviously does not consider what point there would be in defending a country against a foreign invasion when the country itself has become even more alien than the invader. Precisely because it has no racial foundation, her con-

servatism is without substance.

Certainly it is the height of unrealism to imagine that the vastly divergent races of South Africa would ever mix in any meaningful way. It is equally unreal for anyone to suppose that South Africa could possibly survive by adopting the British or American policies, and here the prime minister, Mr. P.W. Botha, was entirely correct in telling Mrs. Thatcher that if it were not for the National Party (in other words, the Afrikaners), there would not be a South Africa for Britain to trade with.

Mrs. Thatcher's shallow reasoning and inverted racialism are terrible because they so clearly portend the final extinction of our already fast declining but still ever feuding race everywhere. And now her latest exploit in arranging a state welcome for Marxist President Samora Machel of Mozambique, of making him a Knight Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George, or airily waiving that country's repayment of over £10 million, with strong hints of military aid to come, and then accepting Machel's invitation to pay an official visit to Mozambique, from where she will no doubt deliver a stirring anti-South African speech -- all this is consistent with her established record in Africa, as President Machel himself obviously anticipated. It is obvious that she wants white, anti-Communist South Africa to be wiped out of existence, and it is logical to suppose that her next moves will be to give millions in aid to SWAPO and the African National Congress and possibly even a fleet of Harrier jets to the Cubans in Angola.

Altogether she reinforces one's suspicions that almost all the political leaders of the English-speaking world for the last half-century or so have been acting under some kind of hypnotic suggestion, as their behaviour is otherwise too utterly insane to be explained.

## Ponderable Quote

An all-Negro artillery battalion, sent to the front, was delivered by a Negro transport battalion to its place in the front lines. On the way back, at night, the transport men were ambushed by six North Koreans, and the four hundred truckers ran without a fight, leaving the vehicles standing with lights burning and motors on. The Reds burned the trucks and hiked up the road into the rear of the artillery battalion, which they sprayed with fire and scattered. The Reds took all guns. I saw many of the broken men who came back. It was a terrible day for our arms.

*Marine! The Life of Chesty Puller*  
Bantam, New York, 1984



# Bending and Twisting Marxism

There is no length to which neoconservatives will not go to distort the truth in their wild and woolly, often counterproductive, swipes at Marxism. Paul Johnson, a Galahad of British liberalism some years ago and more recently a St. George of the Republican right, has come up with a theory of history which proposes that communism was a direct outgrowth of Karl Marx's anti-Semitism. For backup he quotes some of Karl's anti-Jewish asides and emphasizes in italics *Marx's form of anti-Semitism as a dress rehearsal for Marxism itself* (*Commentary*, April 1984).

That an ideology originating from a Jew's alleged anti-Semitism would attract so many Jews doesn't seem to trouble Johnson. Neither does the fact that Marx himself was a Jew. Because the elder Marx converted to Lutheranism and the son converted to atheism makes Marx non-Jewish in Johnson's eyes.

Marx briefly attacked Jews on purely financial grounds. They were rich and tied up with capitalists and capitalism. So Marx reasoned that most of them would look askance at an economic and political program that would deprive them of their wealth. By eliminating or converting them, Marx hoped that communism would have a much easier time of it. In this, as in so much else, he was dead wrong. Many rich Jews, the richer the better, became very tolerant of communism, even in its radical Bolshevik form. Blood turned out to be thicker than money.

Since no contemporary Western writer can be objective about the deeper causes and motivations of Marxism and still be

published by a "respectable" publisher, Johnson can stand the truth on its head and get away with it, trusting that his paradox will leave an impression on the TV-battered minds of *hoi polloi*. Contrary to Johnson, it is Semitism, not anti-Semitism, which was the cornerstone of Marxism. The age-old hatred and envy of Jews for non-Jews was sooner or later bound to coalesce into a political and economic program to deracinate and divide those whom Jews have perceived to be their eternal enemies.

Marxism, a negative pseudo-science based on a false interpretation of history and racial revanchism, cannot be expected to work effectively in any sphere of human endeavor, and it hasn't. Both China and the Soviet Union have drawn away from it, not only in practice but in theory. The conventional Marxist wisdom that genetic differences among human beings don't exist or have no significance is now being soft-pedaled and downplayed, never having recovered from the blow suffered by the Stalin-supported "flat earth" Lamarckianism of Lysenko.

Already, in 1974, Soviet psychologist W.A. Krutetzki asserted that the Marxist credo, "from each according to his abilities," must be predicated on the inequality of men, otherwise the statement would have no meaning. The Mehlhorn brothers of East Germany, speaking as representatives of the Communist government there, have flatly condemned as "un-Marxist" the denial of genetically based differences in intelligence. Even Lenin had this to say on the subject (*Werke*, Bd. 20, Berlin, 1965, pp. 137, 140):

[W]hen one says that experience and reason testify that men are not equal, then one understands under equality the equality of *abilities* or the equivalence of bodily strength and mental capacities of men. It is quite obvious that in this sense men are not equal. No single reasonable man and no single socialist ever forgets this . . . .

When socialists speak of equality, they understand thereby social equality, the equality of social position, but not at all the equality of physical and mental abilities of individual persons.

Russian twin studies have produced a heritability factor of .78, which is as high or higher than that agreed to by Western social scientists of the hereditarian persuasion. A Pole, A. Firkowska, has made extensive studies of IQ scores which disclose correlations not dissimilar to those found by Arthur Jensen. J. Guthke, a prominent East German psychologist, has written, "Marxist psychology does not by any means deny the importance of genetic factors in the causation of individual differences in intelligence."

If the trend toward "nature" and away from "nurture" continues behind the Iron Curtain, communism and Marxism may lose whatever appeal they have left for minorities and Third Worldlings. In that event we may be faced with the interesting spectacle of the Soviet Union becoming the guardian angel of "white science," while Western scientists are forced to bypass or bowdlerize genetics in order to avoid jail terms for "bigotry" and "racism."

---

Based on population, the U.S. is an athletic also-ran. So says Zip 142.

## A More Accurate Grading of Olympic Performance

For the most part I ignored the 1984 Olympic Games. Although sports represent a certain level of achievement, I find it difficult to elevate them to the empyrean heights reserved for athletic events by the media. The fact that a gold medalist in 1984 broke a record set by a gold medalist in some other year does not indicate any evolutionary gain, at least to me. The measure of human progress, now and in the future, will always be tied to the mental apparatus of man, not the physical. The abilities of our race should not be linked to the ability to

run down a rabbit or wrestle a baboon.

Some Olympic contests, such as running from here to there and jumping over a sand pile, come across as rather trivial events when compared, let us say, to gymnastics. The latter demands a much higher level of mental/physical activity than the former. Yet, the gold medal is the same.

While popping my TV set from one channel to another recently, I paused for a moment to hear Don Rickles mention that "if it weren't for the Negro, there wouldn't be any Olympics." Should we really be so

thankful for our black minority? I decided to do a little research.

My data source was the *World Almanac*. I checked the awarding of medals for 1976 and 1980, both the Summer and Winter Games. Instead of merely counting medals, I assigned a value of 3 to each gold medal, 2 to each silver and 1 for each bronze. In my view this would represent a better assessment of national performance than a mere medal count.

It seems only reasonable that nations with large populations should accumulate

a larger number of medal points than small nations. Nation X, for example, with 14% of the total population of the countries participating, might capture 16% of the total number of the medal points possible. Multiplying 16% by 100 and then dividing this product by the total population (14%) would yield a value of 114. All other things being equal, nations should have a points/population value of 100. A number higher than this represents above average performance while a lower value indicates the opposite (see tables).

The Winter Olympics Games are distinguished by an almost total absence of non-whites. Consequently, the Winter Games could be used as a means of ranking white racial performance along national lines. It should be noted that the absence of a country from the tables indicates that it either was not a participant or did not win any medals. Table 1 tells us that the U.S. scored a mediocre 31 in the 1976 Winter Olympics.\* Liechtenstein, with a population of 20,000, performed extraordinarily. Table 3 shows the U.S. with a 51, still well below 100. While this represents an improvement, it nonetheless reveals a rather dismal overall rating. Finland's score on Table 1 may indicate why a handful of Finnish skiers raised so much havoc with invading Soviet troops in 1940.

Let's move on to the Summer Games. With a boycott here and a boycott there, Table 2 tells us that the U.S. did about what one would expect on a random basis. Table 4, with no listing of the U.S., tells us that Carter refused to let Americans go to Moscow. Both Tables 2 and 4 are worth a second look. We see the usual high ranking of Nordic-populated countries as well as the high ranking of largely nonwhite nations which contributed a plethora of runners of one sort or another. The preponderance of Northern Europeans in water events served to increase the ranking of Nordic-populated countries. If we can assume that U.S. Majority athletes fare as well as their Northern European counterparts in swimming, as in skiing, then how can we explain the much better showing, in a relative sense, of the U.S. in the Summer as opposed to the Winter Games? Could it be that Don Rickles is partially right? Is the U.S. in such sad straits that, as a competing nation, it can only appear average when the black contribution is added?

\* In the 1976 Winter Olympics Games, 37 gold, 37 silver and 39 bronze medals were awarded. This represents a maximum of 224 points. The total population of the nations winning awards was 805,750,000. At the time, the U.S. population was 219.5 million. American athletes were awarded 3 golds, 3 silvers and 4 bronzes, yielding a point value of 19. The U.S. captured 8.5% ( $100 \times 19/224$ ) of the points with a population of 27.3% ( $100 \times 219500000/805750000$ ) of the total. Dividing 8.5 by 27.3 and multiplying by 100 yields the figure of 31 found in Table 1.

**Table 1**  
**1976 Winter Olympics**

|                    |        |
|--------------------|--------|
| 1. Liechtenstein   | 36,295 |
| 2. Norway          | 1,430  |
| 3. Finland         | 1,146  |
| 4. East Germany    | 821    |
| 5. Austria         | 581    |
| 6. Switzerland     | 572    |
| 7. Holland         | 261    |
| 8. West Germany    | 112    |
| 9. Canada          | 93     |
| 10. Sweden         | 88     |
| 11. USSR           | 83     |
| 12. Italy          | 51     |
| 13. Czechoslovakia | 48     |
| 14. USA            | 31     |
| 15. Britain        | 20     |
| 16. France         | 7      |

**Table 2**  
**1976 Summer Olympics**

|                    |       |
|--------------------|-------|
| 1. Bermuda         | 2,355 |
| 2. East Germany    | 1,462 |
| 3. Bulgaria        | 658   |
| 4. Finland         | 424   |
| 5. Hungary         | 400   |
| 6. Cuba            | 381   |
| 7. New Zealand     | 365   |
| 8. Trinidad        | 334   |
| 9. Jamaica         | 301   |
| 10. Romania        | 255   |
| 11. Sweden         | 213   |
| 12. Poland         | 169   |
| 13. Mongolia       | 165   |
| 14. Norway         | 155   |
| 15. West Germany   | 146   |
| 16. Switzerland    | 139   |
| 17. USSR           | 127   |
| 18. Denmark        | 124   |
| 19. Czechoslovakia | 117   |
| 20. Belgium        | 116   |
| 21. USA            | 113   |
| 22. Yugoslavia     | 86    |
| 23. Canada         | 86    |
| 24. Holland        | 63    |
| 25. Britain        | 54    |
| 26. Japan          | 54    |
| 27. Italy          | 53    |
| 28. Australia      | 53    |
| 29. Portugal       | 51    |
| 30. Puerto Rico    | 39    |
| 31. North Korea    | 38    |
| 32. France         | 35    |
| 33. South Korea    | 31    |
| 34. Venezuela      | 19    |
| 35. Austria        | 17    |
| 36. Spain          | 14    |
| 37. Iran           | 11    |
| 38. Mexico         | 8     |
| 39. Thailand       | 3     |
| 40. Brazil         | 2     |
| 41. Pakistan       | 2     |

**Table 3**  
**1980 Winter Olympics**

|                    |         |
|--------------------|---------|
| 1. Liechtenstein   | 162,262 |
| 2. Norway          | 1,543   |
| 3. Finland         | 1,406   |
| 4. East Germany    | 1,213   |
| 5. Austria         | 833     |
| 6. Switzerland     | 536     |
| 7. Sweden          | 508     |
| 8. Holland         | 236     |
| 9. Hungary         | 79      |
| 10. USSR           | 75      |
| 11. Canada         | 52      |
| 12. USA            | 51      |
| 13. West Germany   | 48      |
| 14. Bulgaria       | 47      |
| 15. Italy          | 29      |
| 16. Czechoslovakia | 27      |
| 17. Britain        | 23      |
| 18. France         | 8       |
| 19. Japan          | 7       |

**Table 4**  
**1980 Summer Olympics**

|                    |       |
|--------------------|-------|
| 1. East Germany    | 2,140 |
| 2. Bulgaria        | 1,129 |
| 3. Hungary         | 730   |
| 4. Cuba            | 612   |
| 5. Mongolia        | 493   |
| 6. Finland         | 436   |
| 7. Sweden          | 353   |
| 8. Denmark         | 274   |
| 9. Romania         | 266   |
| 10. USSR           | 222   |
| 11. Poland         | 196   |
| 12. Jamaica        | 190   |
| 13. Austria        | 184   |
| 14. Czechoslovakia | 172   |
| 15. Guyana         | 155   |
| 16. Switzerland    | 133   |
| 17. Ireland        | 120   |
| 18. Australia      | 112   |
| 19. Yugoslavia     | 99    |
| 20. Britain        | 95    |
| 21. Italy          | 83    |
| 22. France         | 80    |
| 23. Greece         | 71    |
| 24. North Korea    | 60    |
| 25. Zimbabwe       | 53    |
| 26. Lebanon        | 52    |
| 27. Holland        | 49    |
| 28. Belgium        | 42    |
| 29. Spain          | 41    |
| 30. Ethiopia       | 37    |
| 31. Tanzania       | 28    |
| 32. Uganda         | 20    |
| 33. Venezuela      | 15    |
| 34. Mexico         | 10    |
| 35. Brazil         | 9     |
| 36. India          | 1     |



## Never Say "Arab"

Pat Aufderheide, a veteran writer for the socialist press, thought she had been bearing a cross, until, two years ago, she took a part-time editing job with the Washington-based American-Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee (ADC). Then she quickly discovered what being a political pariah is really all about.

"Working for 'Arabs' is bad for a journalist's business," Aufderheide related in *The Progressive* (Aug. 1984). "With that one word, you lose credibility. Suddenly, everything you do comes under close scrutiny." A few examples:

- A children's booklet she wrote on the life of Anwar Sadat, who was and is more of a hero in Tel Aviv than Cairo, had problems at the manuscript stage. One editor asked, "Do you think we ought to check this with the Israelis?"

- As a regular movie reviewer for "an alternative weekly catering to yuppies," Aufderheide asked to review the Costa Gavras film, *Hanna K.*, which treats Palestinians like human beings and, consequently, has had terrible distribution problems in the U.S. "I'm sorry," said the editor, "but I think that would be conflict of interest, given your present employment."

- To the editor of a film magazine, Aufderheide said one day, "Call me Monday . . . I'll be at the office of the American-Arab Anti-Disc . . ." "You're working where?" came the outraged reply, which led to a heated discussion on the Middle East. "But these are Americans," Aufderheide pleaded. "They eat Wheaties for breakfast. They read about Lebanon in the newspaper. Scratch them they bleed, and so on."

The ADC's creation in 1981 by former Senator James Abourezk was clearly long overdue. "In Washington . . . you can't say 'Arab' without causing a stir. People always wait for me to excuse or explain my connection," Aufderheide cites a representative vignette from American political life. Philadelphia's black mayoral candidate, J. Wilson Goode, had attended a fundraiser at the home of an Arab-American: "The next day, he found himself under attack as 'pro-Arab.'"

## Ignoring the High Court

In June 1984, the Supreme Court in its headline-worthy Memphis decision ruled that lower courts could no longer rely on quotas to advance the employment of blacks and women. Little good that did! Since then in at least a dozen cases, federal judges have continued to uphold this sup-

posedly unlawful affirmative action ploy. Which is to say that if the Supreme Court occasionally rules against the liberal-minority coalition, this is not the final word. The campaign against Majority males, as Majority males are beginning to discover, runs on its own steam. If the Supreme Court, as it generally does, rules against the Majority, then the law must prevail. If it rules for the Majority, to hell with the law.

## Caucasianization

Plastic surgeon Ronald Matsunaga of the University of Southern California has performed more than 2,000 operations on Orientals in the U.S. to remove their epicanthic folds. Himself a Japanese American, Dr. Matsunaga says he is against such operations and has tried, unsuccessfully, to talk his own daughter out of "whitening" her eyes.

The operation costs between \$1,600 and \$1,800 and consists of cutting the upper eyelid, removing the soft tissue and part of the muscle, and tucking in the loose skin. Later the patient can further reduce his or (much more likely) her Oriental look by having the web that covers the inner corner of all Oriental eyes removed.

The surgery is most popular in Hawaii among Oriental girls from 13 to 15. There is some, but not much, opposition to the procedure. A reporter found one Japanese-American woman in San Francisco who thought it "atrocious."

Then there is the operation in reverse. Dr. Linton Whittaker, a plastic surgeon at the University of Pennsylvania, has given what he calls the "Sophia Loren tilt" to more than 1,000 whites, but only 50 of them wanted it for cosmetic reasons. The others acquired the "tilt" in the process of treating their eye injuries.

The boom in plastic surgery among non-whites wishing to be "Caucasianized" demonstrates that, though most everything connected with the white race is moribund and on the way to the ethnic graveyard, the aesthetic prop is still very much alive. Perhaps by the time the last white is buried, hundreds of millions of earthlings will be walking around with surgically constructed Nordic faces.

## Forking Tongues

A person speaking standard English in the narrative past tense would say, for example, "he ran and told me." In contemporary black English, however, the very same meaning is conveyed by "he runs and tell me." The first verb always ends in an "s" while the second never does, which means that a grammatical rule is operating. It also means that American black English is con-

tinuing to evolve away from both standard English and various local and regional white dialects.

That wasn't supposed to happen. The linguistic establishment has long predicted that the homogenizing influence of radio, television and the movies would cause America's dialects to converge. Many stories have been printed about the slow disappearance of Brooklynese and the Southern accent. Now comes Dr. William Labov, a linguistics professor at the University of Pennsylvania, to report that his detailed analysis of the recorded conversations of blacks and whites in North Philadelphia "reflects a national trend in the black community." Dr. Arthur Spears, a Negro linguist at the City College of New York, concurs.

Labov also believes that at least some of the major white American dialects are continuing to diverge from standard English. Predictably, he says, "We're looking at this as a danger signal that our society is being split more and more." But he also calls black English, a "healthy, living form of language."

Many middle-class blacks speak standard English. Others use the grammatical forms of standard English, but retain a special black vocabulary and its accompanying accents. Though the percentage of blacks speaking "standard" is slowly rising, the absolute number of speakers of black English is also growing, and this number speaks what, to whites, seems an increasingly outlandish tongue. "It looks as if all kinds of new things are happening in black grammar," says Labov. "People's speech behavior is not influenced by the remote communication of the mass media." The primary influences remain family, friends and co-workers.

If Labov is correct, and the speech gap among blacks continues to widen, we may anticipate a growing readiness of the black lower class to cut loose from the American mainstream and embrace black separatist messiahs like Louis Farrakhan, even as the black middle class moves closer to non-blacks, whom it more readily understands. Closer but not too close. In the long run the power of race will overpower the power of language.

## New York's Finest

Odd S. Loyoll is a professor of history and Norwegian at St. Olaf College in Northfield, Minnesota. In 1983, Oslo University Press published his book, *Der Lofterlike Landet (The Promised Land)*, which deals with Norwegian immigration to America. Last year, the University of Minnesota Press published *The Promise of America*, which was the same book adapted for an American audience.

A neglected subfield which Loyoll's book addresses is his people's urban experience in this country. Quite perceptively, he refers to present-day urban Norwegian Americans with the same word Elie Wiesel uses for Jewish holocaust victims — "survivors." Loyoll also takes his reader to many sites of former Norwegian-American urban concentrations, places where the founding residents (call them "wildflowers") were driven out by weedier, more aggressive latecomers.

*The Promise of America* brings to mind an article which reporter Steve Berg wrote for the *Minneapolis Tribune* (Aug. 16, 1981) about Brooklyn's famous Scandinavian enclave, Bay Ridge. The neighborhood held 70,000 Scandinavians in 1950, but has since been overrun by southern Italians, Puerto Ricans, Arabs, Koreans and just about everything else. Now kids play ghetto-blasters all day long, and the once spotless streets are filling with trash. There are no more than 20,000 Scandinavians left in what is still New York's politest neighborhood, and most of them are old. At Salem Lutheran Church, for example, there are 250 parishioners, but no confirmation class and only three children in Sunday school. The "survivors" believe (correctly) that what is left will all "go down the drain" by 1990 or so.

One stupid myth after another bites the dust in Berg's honest portrayal of Bay Ridge. Take the notion of the "tough urban temperament," which anyone who has spent time in downtown Oslo knows to be pernicious nonsense:

[The Scandinavians of Bay Ridge] have not adopted the hard-boiled aggressiveness of the stereotypical New Yorker. By their own confessions, they are unemotional and introverted. They remain true, they say, to their low-key national character.

"We're the same here as we would be any place," said Emmy Eriksson. . . . "We're holding back all the time. We're not pushy. We say we're sorry even if it's not our fault. The Italians are supposed to be hot-blooded and we're cold-blooded. It's part of our personalities, I guess."

It's easy to see why Nordics cannot long endure as a community in any racially mixed setting (though the survival of selfish, insulated, yuppie-like *individuals* is quite another matter). Leif Hvidsten, 58, explained to Berg that his people never had any political power in New York because they had no "political temperament."

## Emasculated Test

November 28, 1984, was a dark day in the history of America's standardized testing industry. The giant Educational Testing Service (ETS) of Princeton, New Jersey, settled out of court with plaintiffs who had

charged it with "racial discrimination" on a test for licensing insurance agents in Illinois.

As part of the agreement, ETS will now include on the test a query on race and educational background. Then, each year, a comparison of the scores of whites and racial minorities will be made separately on each question. Future examinations will be based on those test questions which showed "the least difference in passing rates between black and white examinees." In other words, the major test criterion for what makes a good insurance agent in Illinois will henceforth be: whatever questions blacks come closest to matching whites on! (And this foolishness will cost ETS more than \$150,000 in just one state on just one test.)

Out the window will go many questions reflecting real aptitude for what is sometimes a mentally taxing job. Arthur Jensen and other test researchers have found repeatedly that it is the least valid questions which often produce the most nearly equal results between blacks and whites. For example, ask some high-school students a "culturally biased" question such as whether Romeo was a Montague and Juliet a Capulet, or vice versa, and the difference between black and white scores will be comparatively small. Pure memory suffices; no mental manipulation is required. Then ask the students to solve an abstract geometry problem. It is here that blacks as a group will fade, whereas unschooled Eskimos in a remote village may hold their own or almost hold their own. "Culturally biased" questions are precisely the ones that blacks usually do best on, since they share white American culture to a far greater extent than they share white mental capacities. All this is well known among test experts.

The victorious plaintiffs in the Illinois insurance test suit are crowing that their victory will likely affect similar insurance tests in other states, along with tests in 57 other occupations, and, ultimately, the SAT and GRE exams given to aspiring undergraduate and graduate college students.

Thomas Ewing, a spokesman for ETS, said, "I don't think [the settlement] will have a landslide effect." Evidently he never heard of the old sociological law, "In the land of the spineless, everything has a landslide effect."

## Well-Placed "Outsiders"

When libraries and book stores throughout America decide which tomes will occupy their precious shelf space, the *New York Times Book Review* is one of the first publications they consult. The edition for last December 30 was altogether typical.

On pages 1 and 20, there was a giant free plug for the collected *Letters of Delmore Schwartz*, who was vaguely compared to Shakespeare in the first paragraph. On page 2, there was a short review of *After Gentility: The Writers Who Freed American Literature*, by Larzer Ziff.

Pages 3 and 4 featured a piece about writers by Herbert Gold; page 5, a review by Lewis Hyde of Allen Ginsberg's *Collected Poems, 1947-1980*; page 6, a review by Stephen Schlesinger of a book about Central America; page 7, a review by Robert M. Solow of Leonard Silk's new book, *Economics in the Real World*; page 9, a review of two new books on Alfred Hitchcock, one by David Freeman; page 10, a review of the latest translation of a novel by Alfred Döblin, a socialist Jewish writer who fled Berlin in 1933; pages 16 and 17, *inter alia*, mini-reviews of books by Klein, Levinson and Dworkin, by such reviewers as Barnett, Gold and Traxel; page 18, a review by Marty Zupan of a new book about Jerry Falwell; page 21, a review of Anatol Goldberg's new book, *Ilya Ehrenburg*.

That left only pages 15 and 22-23, given to ads; page 19, dealing with children's books; pages 11-14, which were missing from our copy of the Review; page 8, devoted to a review of *Leslie Stephen: The Godless Victorian*, whose accomplished daughter, Virginia, married the Jewish writer, Leonard Woolf, and later committed suicide; plus other scattered and small non-kosher leftovers.

This all-too-typical issue of the *New York Times Book Review* came complete with an unintended punch line. One of its last pages had an ad for a new book entitled *The Jew as Outsider*.

## The Unprotected

The Third Reich had its Nuremberg laws which favored Aryans and disfavored non-Aryans. The U.S. has its civil rights laws, which are supposed to favor everybody, but in the eyes of two minority members of the Civil Rights Commission, Blandina Cardenas Ramirez and Mary Frances Berry, they are only supposed to protect certain minority groups and the handicapped. So if Ramirez and Berry have their way, and they are getting their way in the form of 75 court-ordered affirmative action laws and regulations, where does this leave white males?

If the trend continues, it will leave them where the Nuremberg laws left the Jews.

### Unponderable Quote

The present-day diversity of the student body at Princeton is not something separate from the University's commitment to educational excellence; it is required by it.

Pres. William G. Bowen,  
Princeton University

## Equinocide

In this day and age when Jewish crime in America focuses on arson, tax-dodging and speculation, we tend to forget that in earlier times Jewish criminal expertise was more broadly based. There was bootlegging, Murder Inc., prostitution and, yes, "horse-poisoning." As author Jenna Weissman Joselit explains it in *Our Gang* (Indiana University Press, Bloomington, 1983):

Like arson, horse-poisoning was associated almost exclusively with Jews. A form of extortion, it dated back to either 1906 or 1907 and reached its peak in 1912 when an average of twelve horses a week were poisoned in the city's Jewish neighborhoods. Organized in the form of a gang, the horse-poisoners modeled themselves after the Italian Black Hand . . . . Calling themselves the Jewish Black Hand, the gang would write a letter to a stableman or a businessman whose concern used horses, demanding a certain sum of money . . . . Accompanying the letter was the threat that should the victim refuse to comply, his horse would be poisoned: "Pay or we'll drop a horse on you" was the general text of such messages.

As for prostitution in turn-of-the-century New York, Jews dominated both the business and service ends. In regard to the latter, Joselit writes of two Jewish late-night ladies, Mamie and Lizzie, who in the course of their 25-year careers gave "syphilis to 50,000 men."

## The Fight Against Tax Reform

Jews are not too worried about possible changes in the tax laws. Since they are far and away America's biggest tax dodgers (see the *Wall Street Journal* for the past three or four decades), whatever the government does in the way of tax reform is of only secondary interest to them -- except for one big "except." When they found out the Treasury Department's tax reform proposals called for cutbacks in tax-deductible donations, Jewish groups, along with most nonprofit organizations, churches and other institutions which live off tax-deductible gifts and legacies, were up in arms.

If the Treasury's tax reform should get through Congress, the estimated \$49.5 billion that escapes the IRS each year because of tax-deductions, would be reduced to \$47.7 billion. What worries Jewish groups most in the Treasury proposals is disallowing any tax deductions from the first 2% of adjusted gross income. There is no such "floor" in the present federal tax structure. Also worrisome is that gifts of "appreciated property" (stocks and other items bought

years ago) will no longer be permitted to be deducted at the amount of their current market value, but at the amount of their original purchase. Consequently, John Doe Finkelstein, who bought some modern art junk in 1920 for \$10,000, can no longer give it to the American Jewish Committee, which would sell it for \$1 million and thereby allow Finkelstein to deduct \$990,000 on his income tax return.

In a time of cataclysmic budget deficits, any and all tax loopholes, especially those specifically tailored to fit the fiscal desires of double-loyalty population groups, should be ended once and for all. Nevertheless, there is little or no possibility that any meaningful reform of tax-deductible provisions will be approved by a Congress beholden to Jews for half of its Democratic members' and a quarter of its Republican members' campaign funds (see next page).

## Selective Prosecution

No one is more outraged than a liberal or minorityite when a citizens group protests busing, abortion or affirmative action by holding what the press often calls an illegal demonstration. Editorials scream with one voice: "It's the law," and demonstrators are cautioned that protesting the law is practically the same as violating it. But whenever the liberal-minority coalition wants to break the law -- often just to gain attention -- the media form up behind it, not against it. Thousands have been arrested throughout the country in the last few months for illegally demonstrating in front of the South African Embassy in Washington, staging sit-ins in various South African consulates, businesses and colleges investing in South African securities and blocking the entrances to stores selling Krugerrands. But so far not one arrestee has been prosecuted. Not even Stevie Wonder, the swaggering, pigtailed black rock singer whose entourage arrived at the South African ambassador's residence in two stretch limousines, which followed him to the police station after his arrest and then conveyed him back to his hotel.

The guardians of criminal justice, however, have assumed an entirely different attitude toward a lonely anti-Communist woman who did the same thing in front of the Soviet Embassy that myriads of liberals and minorityites have been doing in front of the South African Embassy -- that is, breaking the law by demonstrating within 500 feet of an embassy entrance. She was not only arrested, but has been brought to court and faces a 60-day jail sentence and a \$100 fine.

District of Columbia officials, when asked why they have not prosecuted the

lawbreakers in front of the South African Embassy lamely explained that the charges against them "lack prosecution merit." Obey the laws you like, disobey the laws you dislike is becoming the legal rule of thumb in a country supposed to be governed by laws, not men.

## Draft-Dodging "Hero"

Anyone who is still thrilled by the "heroic act" of that great subway vigilante, Bernhard Goetz, should hear his telephone confab with girlfriend Myra Friedman, as taped by her and published in *New York* magazine (Feb. 18, 1985):

GOETZ: I did everything I could to get out of Vietnam and I did. In terms of beating the system and stuff like that, I beat it good. I was an essential civilian working for the military, and I got canned from that job . . . I was working on the nuclear submarines. And from that, I went to a 4F. I got permanently disqualified from the military.

FRIEDMAN: How'd you get 4F?

GOETZ: I, uh, a psychiatrist trained me to act like a complete psychotic. Me and a number of other people. We actually went through a training program. It's ludicrous!

Once again, *Instauration* asks, "Why Goetz?" In Birmingham, Alabama, only a month or so after the Goetz incident, 69-year-old Annie Winford shot and killed one black and chased off three more after they tried to smash in her front door. Not a word on national TV. At about the same time in Forrest City, Arkansas, a black out on bond after raping a 17-year-old white girl, was castrated by two men. Again, surprisingly enough, not a word on the TV networks. Somehow only a draft-dodging, mixed-up, half-Jewish wimp was first hailed to the skies and later (for political reasons) damned to the nether regions for making a personal stand against crime. Not one encomium for a truly heroic old woman, or for two men who risked long years in prison in order to guarantee that at least one rapist will never return to his favorite occupation.

## French Profile of Hitler

"While the Führer was speaking . . . I noted that his nose was fleshy and that the lower part of his countenance was indecisive and pudding-faced. Whence then came this extraordinary sensation of power he emitted? His facial traits, his shoulders, his gestures were all rather soft, as was his overall bone structure. His complexion was pale and waxy, like that of a man who suffers from insomnia. His entire physique seemed sensual, almost feminine, in strik-



ing contrast to what I knew about his ascetic character . . . . From time to time he rubbed his hands or, rather his hands clasped each other, with a nervous jerky movement, as if they were wringing out a sponge. There was something in his attitude -- I can't quite explain what -- which reminded me of the words of Mussolini, who gave his impression of Hitler, after one of their first meetings: 'I've got it! He's a Dominican.'



**Fleshy nosed and pudding faced?**

"It didn't take me long to understand that the power that emanated from Hitler had nothing to do with physical strength. He was not an athlete, although he led an arduous life that would have exhausted anyone else. He was a formidable storehouse of energy, a dynamo charged with high-voltage electricity which flashed around him in lightning-like discharges. His power was not physical; it resided uniquely in his will -- that fanatic will directed toward a goal known only to him. Behind his mobile visage, sometimes somber, sometimes smiling, one could sense an element of violence, as implacable and cruel as the forces of nature."

*The above was translated from pp. 82-83 of De la défaite au desastre (From Defeat to Disaster) by Jacques Benoist-Méchin, aristocratic bon vivant, friend of Joyce and Hemingway, and a high Vichy official, whose death sentence was commuted by President Auriol of France in 1947.*

## Stolen Cities

Chicago is the latest, and largest, city to defy federal immigration control. On March 7, Mayor Harold Washington signed an executive order which opened

most city services to all comers, regardless of citizenship and legal status. The order also halted cooperation by city agencies with federal immigration authorities, who need all the help they can get. As he signed the bill, the black mayor was surrounded by half a dozen Hispanic activists who all looked much more Amerindian than Spanish. Chicago's enormous Hispanic vote is seen as the "critical swing bloc" in the 1987 mayoral election.

Meanwhile, in another of the nation's largest cities, Houston, where possibly 70% of next year's kindergarten students will be non-English-speaking, a desperate school administration has begun advertising in Mexico City for as many as 400 new bilingual teaching positions. The local supply is inadequate. Nationwide, the situation is little better, with one in four teachers saddled with students who can't speak English. According to James Lyons of the National Association for Bilingual Education, "It's the worst ever. It's everywhere, it's crippling and it's getting worse."

## Buying the Major Parties

**American Jews are reported to contribute more than 50% of the funds collected by the Democratic Party nationally and as much as 25% of the funds collected by the Republican Party.**

These words, lifted from a recent American Jewish Congress study, "The Political Future of American Jews" by Earl Raab and Seymour Martin Lipset, furnish a primary clue to much of 20th-century history. They should be engraved in granite so future historians trying to decipher the mysterious and inexplicable workings of American foreign and domestic policy will have something to sink their teeth into.

Some 2.7% of the American population contributes more than 50% of the funds to a party that has dominated Congress for most of this century and as much as 25% of the funds to the other party, which has elected most of the presidents in this century. Such searing facts are not easily dismissed by the specious arguments usually advanced to explain Jewish power, if anyone dares explain it at all.

Actually, the Jewish money that buys the good graces of Republican and Democratic candidates for office is a whale of a good investment. For every dollar Jews put out, the politicians return \$100 in the form of economic and military aid to Israel. Today, this aid amounts to \$3.75 billion a year -- not a bad return for the millions that Jews pump into the Republican and Democratic parties in an election year.

The Jewish Telegraph Agency (Chicago *Sentinel*, March 14, 1985, p. 44) describes the huge financial outlays of Jews to political candidates another way. "The Jewish

community's contributions to general national elections is 15 or 20 times greater than their proportion to the general population."

What this news story didn't say is that as a result of these "contributions," the Jewish community in Israel gets 15 to 20 times more money from U.S. taxpayers than the American Jewish community gives the politicians.

## Forced Feeding

It's 30 days in jail for Roy McKoy, who just won't get around to obeying all those court orders telling him whom he must serve in his Marshall, Virginia, restaurant. McKoy was first jailed in 1967 for his segregationist syndrome, and he was in court again in 1974 on the same charges. In 1983 he refused to serve a black chauffeur. In return for pleading guilty to this misdemeanor, the Justice Department dropped six other criminal charges against him and one against his wife, who waited on tables. Last February, McKoy had to promise to put up a huge sign on his restaurant wall, proclaiming his willingness to serve all people of all hues and colors. He was then ordered to send a monthly racial breakdown of his customers to a U.S. Attorney, run some "corrective" advertising in a local paper and post a \$500 bond. On top of all this, a would-be black female patron launched a civil suit against the discriminating restaurateur for violating her civil rights.

"What's this country going to be next?" McKoy asks. A good question. Right now it's reached the point where restaurant owners no longer can choose whom they wish to feed. Freedom to serve has gone the way of freedom of association. Freedom of residency may be next on the agenda. Just as McKoy has been forced to accept people he doesn't like into his restaurant, so we are being forced to accept people we don't like as our next-door neighbors. Who knows if the ultimate freedom, the freedom of the bedroom, will not also be abrogated by the courts? And how about integrated graveyards, with one mandatory white and one mandatory black corpse per double coffin?

## Ugly Boxes

As in so much else, Jews are quite prominent in architecture. Tel Aviv is perhaps the most modern large city in the world, since it was practically built from scratch in the last half century. It is consequently a glaring example of Jewish architectural design. But even Jews admit it is one of the dreariest, most tasteless and ugliest agglomerations of buildings east of the South Bronx. In some ways Tel Aviv has duplicated the sterile frozen look of the Jewish-architected box monstrosities that have been popping up all over Zoo City in recent decades.





# Cholly Bilderberger



Gervase Brackley, our favorite intellectual, was in town recently as the guest of honor at a luncheon given by his publishers. Now Toynbee Professor of Civilization and Challenge at Yale, Gervase is the author of over forty books on the ways in which civilizations in the past (and the present) can answer, or fail to answer, the challenges which inevitably arise. An Englishman by birth, he has lived and taught all over the world. Far from being a solitary recluse in an ivory tower, Gervase has always enjoyed the good life, too. In his long career — he is now eighty-seven — he has found time for pleasure, and the gossip of the time claimed he enjoyed liaisons with women as diverse as Iris Tree, Nancy Cunard, a member of the Royal family, Hilda Doolittle, Ellen Glasgow, Carole Landis, Diane de Broglie, and Kay Kendall. If he had the reputation of a dedicated scholar at Cambridge, he was known as a clubman in London and a *boulevardier* in Paris. His friends have run the gamut from E.M. Forster, Augustus John, Lytton Strachey, "Freddie" Ayers, Aldous Huxley and Gerald Heard to Tito, Charles Lindbergh, Howard Hughes, Bobby Jones and Errol Flynn. He still drinks his Churchillian bottle of brandy a day, and exercises regularly. In short, a man for all climes, seasons and drawing rooms, a man who has the respect of the world's thinkers, and a remarkably common touch as well.

Gervase is currently busy on a book with a fascinating working title: *Why Racism Fails*. "I first came to the idea during World War Two," he says, "when I was serving on Montgomery's staff as his personal adviser on civilization. I noted that although we officers were all racists to some extent, none of us would really back those opinions beyond a certain point. Since the end of the war, of course, racism has taken a terrible pounding and that point has retreated dramatically. The popular explanation is that the Holocaust has made any sort of racist viewpoint impossible, but it can be argued that that is not the whole story. Or put as a question, how did the Holocaust make racism impossible? What was the mechanism? It would seem to have turned on the fear of violating respectability, which, in turn, is a racial matter. Englishmen, as Shaw pointed out, are more fearful of doing the wrong thing than Frenchmen or Italians. Even today, a Frenchman can voice a subversive thought about Jews or Israel that an Englishman simply cannot. (Nor can a German.) Despite the immense numbers of minorities, the cultural thrust of the United States is still English, which means that, among other things, respectability is exceedingly important. This whole matter is intensely apparent in the rise and fall of racial attitudes in the life of T.S. Eliot, who was born in America of English stock, and then returned to England and became a formal Englishman. I shall send you some com-

ments on him."

Gervase was as good as his word, and did send these fragments from his working notes for *Why Racism Fails*: "The literary world is familiar with Eliot's alleged anti-Semitism, but apparently not so aware of his apostasy on the subject. The anti-Semitism is apparent in *After Strange Gods*, a compilation of the Page-Barbour lectures he gave at the University of Virginia in 1933. He argued in this instance that the United States was 'worm-eaten by Liberalism,' and 'invaded by foreign races,' in contrast to an ideally healthy society, which should be 'homogeneous,' with ties of 'blood kinship' without 'adulteration' by other races, and without the presence of 'undesirable . . . free-thinking Jews.' His attitude was also apparent in the 1919 poem 'Burbank with a Baedeker; Bleistein with a Cigar,' which contains the famous line 'The Jew is underneath the lot.' Also, according to the biography by Peter Ackroyd published in 1984 (*T.S. Eliot, A Life*), in his unpublished correspondence between 1917 and 1929, Eliot made a number of pejorative references to Jews. Ackroyd assumes he may have been even franker in conversation and says, 'All the available evidence suggests, then, that on occasions he made what were then fashionably anti-Semitic remarks to his close friends.'

"What we may say at this point is that until 1933, at least, Eliot had perceived that Jews posed a threat to the kind of society he supported. This was not an unusual feeling at the time. The irony, of course, is that it was widespread at a time when Jews had less power and posed a much weaker threat than today.

"Now comes evidence that Eliot retreated from this attitude after 1933. Ackroyd says of *After Strange Gods*, 'he [Eliot] was later to disavow the book, and never allowed any part of it to be reprinted . . . afterwards he attempted to excuse himself on the grounds that he, too, was "a very sick man" when he gave the lectures [in Virginia]: that, in other words, they reflected his own emotional condition.' [The authority for this remark is in *The Composition of Four Quartets*, by Helen Gardner, 1978.] Then in 1949, while serving on the jury which awarded the Bollingen Prize to the imprisoned and overtly anti-Semitic and fascistic Ezra Pound, Eliot was himself attacked as an anti-Semite and intellectual neo-fascist by influential members of the intelligentsia in the United States, and became, according to Ackroyd, 'thoroughly discomfited by the affair . . . [and] refused to give any interviews to the press about the matter.' In 1960, again according to Ackroyd, Eliot 'insisted . . . that certain lines about his alleged anti-Semitism should be removed from the preface to Wyndham Lewis's selected letters. He was eager to put the past in order.'

"What we may say now is that after 1933, Eliot disavowed

the perception of a cultural Jewish threat which he had held until that time. The immediate question is: Did the threat diminish? The answer would have to be: No; if anything, it increased.

"Why then, would a moral and intelligent man who had taken a stand based on a perception retreat from that stand when the basis for the perception had increased? Overt cowardice is one answer, but probably not the correct one. Or the complete one. I suggest that the respectability factor lies at the bottom of his decision, and in almost an entirely unconscious fashion. That is, Eliot, like most Englishmen, was not afraid of physical violence from opponents, but — again like most Englishmen — he was mortally afraid of losing respectability. The Englishman cannot — with rare exceptions — fight in an unrespectable cause. Make the cause respectable, and he is the best fighter in the world. But take away that cloak and he turns tail. Or never starts.

"Eliot, after all, was childless and of independent means — at least by the end of World War Two — and could have afforded the espousal of an unpopular cause if anyone could. And, needless to say, the immense authority of his name would have had some weight. He would have had to do no more than to say: 'I said prior to 1933 that I consider the Jew — among many other factors — a threat to our culture, and I stick to that position.'

"It can be argued that this is expecting too much from any individual. That the forces which could be brought into play from 1945 on were so powerful that Eliot's peace of mind would have been destroyed, and he would have become an outcast. This may be true. Nevertheless, history is filled with examples of men who endured much worse rather than recant their beliefs.

"It can also be argued that Eliot did not understand just what he was doing. Like so many Englishmen, he could delude himself that he was not recanting for purely personal reasons, but that circumstances really had changed. He could tell himself, for example, that what had seemed a threat prior to 1933 was now — 1945 and later — no longer a threat.

"Another ironic aspect of this apostasy — it is replete with ironies — is that in youth and early middle age Eliot had wished to become a leader in defending and preserving the cultural values in which he believed. He devoted far more time — especially in the Twenties and Thirties — to such writing than he did to poetry. But when the hard decision came, he funk'd it.

"The Anglo-American situation could not change unless people like Eliot — that is, Englishmen, and Americans of English blood, of moral and cultural stature — speak out against that situation. As it is, such persons not only refuse to speak, but actively deny that there is a problem. Yes, there was Mosley and there is Powell. But Mosley destroyed his credibility by being too active, and Powell is alone. It takes more than one. But if there is to be only one, an Eliot still has far more weight than a Powell. After all, Eliot was a guru, Powell is only a politician.

"No matter where they end, groups like The Order start from the same perceptions that Eliot held prior to 1933: that the United States is 'worm-eaten by Liberalism' and 'invaded by foreign races,' and that a healthy American

society should be 'homogeneous,' with ties of 'blood kinship' without 'adulteration' by other races. Except that in 1985 the worm-eating and the invasion and the adulteration are far more advanced than they were in 1933.

"Who knows if groups like The Order would ever have risen if men of stature had spoken out in numbers against the situation years ago and stuck to their beliefs? Imagine, if you will, a dialogue between Eliot and a poor, uneducated white who tells Eliot how grateful he is to find that his instinctive perceptions have been given tongue by Eliot — to which Eliot replies that he doesn't know what the poor fellow is talking about, and that he, the poor fellow, had best get back to his job at the local garage and forget about such things. It is this betrayal — it is not too strong a word — of the instincts of the herd which drives certain herd members outside their herd and into a violent frenzy. They know they are being lied to and they can't stand it. The pathetic insurrections of the fringe are caused by the funk of those at the top. By their abdication, they left racialism to the lower class, which meant that it became completely . . . unrespectable.

"To an outsider, it seems that those at the top are actually frightened of the Jews. This may be true subconsciously, but consciously Englishmen are controlled by respectability, which means that they are frightened by anything which contradicts the status quo. In 1885, the status quo was Victorian, and everyone quailed before the habits and customs of the era. In 1985, the status quo is permissive, chaotic and Jewish, and everyone quails before its habits and customs.

"It is, of course, yet another example of a civilization failing to rise to a challenge. Englishmen — and Americans of English descent — were able to rise to simple challenges like the Kaiser and Hitler because those challenges were aimed at the status quo and hence respectability itself. But the English temperament cannot cope with an enemy clever enough to manipulate that status quo and control the definition of what is respectable and what is not. Put another way, if Eliot could not cope in that situation, who could? Who can? In the Toynbee-an sense, this is the rock on which we are foundering.

"It is also interesting that such failure is not a matter of degree. That is, were the excesses of the Jews to become even more dangerous for the native culture than they are — and they will surely do so — excess itself will not drive those of moral and cultural authority to speak out. By that time — by this time, actually — the investment in silence will be — is — so enormous that it cannot be liquidated. The more damning the evidence, the greater will be the silence on the part of all Eliots. You can count on that.

"Which is not to say, of course, that the current situation will all go on forever any more than the Victorian Age or the British Empire went on forever. America is really very vulnerable and will come crashing down just as England did. But no matter how far the crash, and no matter how degrading the subsequent status quo, you may depend on all those of English descent accepting and supporting it."

In a personal postscript to these notes, Gervase added, "Lest you imagine that I consider myself exempt, let me hasten to assure you that I am a good Englishman and

terrified of rocking the boat. I support the status quo 100%, in private as well as in public, a fact I shall make very, very plain in the final version of *Why Racism Fails*. And if necessary, I shall be as ready and anxious to recant any loose statements as T.S. himself."

In his stay in New York, Gervase certainly demonstrated that he is, in his definition, a very good Englishman and

devoted to respectability. After lunch, we strolled across town to the Homage to E.B. White and Golda Meir Week being held at HARPS headquarters in the Mike Todd building, and he was one of the hits of the afternoon, agreeing with every position in *The New Republic* and even going beyond some. We shall be hearing more from this remarkable establishment pillar.

## Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

There was a Nip in the air as the JAL plane dipped towards Narita airport. A hostess told us over the intercom that it was a "crowdy day" and hoped that we had a "present fright." The landing was smooth, and we walked straight out of the aircraft into the main building. Within ten minutes our baggage came down the ramp. I wheeled it over to a fairly tall, slim Japanese who did duty as both customs man and passport controller. He asked me my business and welcomed me to Japan.

I can't really say that I visited Japan with any strong predisposition in favour of the inhabitants. Too many friends of the family died in Japanese prison camps (where the worst of the guards were Korean). There was also the little matter of that large collection of Chinese porcelain which my uncle had on his rubber plantation in up-country Malaya -- which the Japanese borrowed and forgot to return.

However, I had one great advantage over the average Westerner in Japan, a set of criteria which, taken together, constitute a tool of discrimination -- useful even in cases where distinctions are blurred and obfuscated. Such an attitude of mind enabled me very quickly to perceive what could be of significance to me in an unfamiliar country.

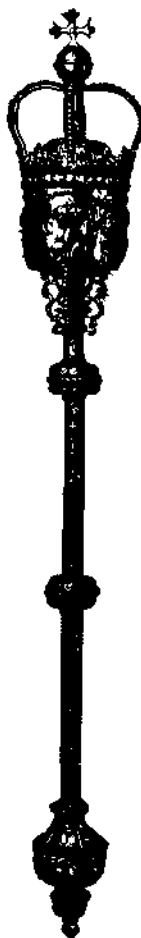
Not that I went to Japan with my mind a complete *tabula rasa* as regards things Japanese. I have spent some time on their martial arts, though I have always felt that if anyone were to collect together the scattered unarmed fighting techniques of Europe (as Dr. Jigoro Kano created judo out of the techniques he found in many different monastic ju-jitsu schools), he might have a showing at least equally good. I have also long admired the economy and concentrated power of Japanese art, whether in their pottery or calligraphy, an admiration which was increased when I came to see such examples as the Zen garden at the Ryoanji Temple in Kyoto (consisting entirely of rocks rising out of white raked gravel; like islands out of the sea or mountains out of clouds), or the Torii Gate standing in the sunlit waters off the island of Miyajima. What I had not expected was the way in which the Japanese can also create marvellous effects in a detailed, ornate style, such as the golden Yomeimon Gate of the temple complex at Nikko, north of Tokyo. The pagoda-

style roofs turn up like wings at the corners, giving an impression of uplift.

After the art, it was the women who claimed my attention in Japan. They spend a large part of their lives being feminine, and very charmingly they do it, but it certainly doesn't seem to stop them being well-educated, efficient and humorous. People who describe them as servile are always unaware that all family investment in Japan is done by the wives. When bonds are issued or a mutual fund is founded, it is at the women that the advertising is chiefly aimed. It can hardly be said that they are trying to have it both ways like some Western women I know -- expecting the husband to provide without interesting themselves in financial details. I don't deny that Japanese femininity sometimes goes to extreme lengths. For example, a typical television programme will show a man huckstering a product with a wealth of eye-catching props, while a pretty little Mongoloid Miss says, "Hai, so des" (Yes, that's right) at frequent intervals. I was assured by an earnest Western lady that this kind of behaviour can pall after a time, and agreed that it probably would -- after fifty years or so. Not for the first time, the appalling thought came unbidden to my mind, "My God, could it be that some modern Western women have something to learn?" Let us dismiss such subversive thinking firmly from our minds and hurry on to the next paragraph. Suffice it to say that Yoko Ono is not the last word on women in Japan, and that the children are very well behaved.

What surprised me was the politeness of Japanese men. I am not saying that they show much interest in the doings of the despised "gaijin" (foreigner), but why on earth should they? The best proof that the Japanese are a superior sort of people is the way in which they carry on with whatever they are doing without paying us any particular attention. When a young Englishman complained of their superiority complex, I put him right, pointing out that he did not have equal respect for all the different peoples he met and that he also preferred the company of his own kind. Do Englishmen goggle at outlandish tourists? By no means.

In any case, when it is a matter of making the foreigner



think well of their country, Japanese pull out all the stops. I will give three examples. On one occasion we overslept on a local train and failed to get out at our station. The guards heard about this, and at the next stop hurried us across the ticket office, where they said that we shouldn't pay extra because we had made a mistake. They told the ticket collector to get us a taxi and rushed back to the train, explaining that they had to reach the next station on time. On another occasion, we wanted to view the crater of a volcano called Mount Aso, but it turned out to be in partial eruption. A little man, a retired policeman who picks up a few extra yen by picking up bits of rubbish, came across and spoke to my companion, who has a fluent command of Japanese. When he heard that we were disappointed, he asked us to get into his little rubbish van and drove us a few miles to a large cinema, standing quite by itself in the wilds. He wouldn't take any money, and left us there to see an enormous eruption in 3-D. At a ryokan, or Japanese-style hotel, in Kyoto, the little middle-aged woman who looked after us in our room, pouring tea and handing out the raw fish and seaweed, conceived it as part of her duties to accompany us out into the street in the rain, in her ceremonial kimono and high-heeled clogs, hoping to find us a suitable restaurant. The concept of just wandering about for the hell of it is difficult to explain to the Japanese.

The great story of loyalty, known to every Japanese, is that of the dog Hatchko, who used to meet his master every day at Shibuya station when he came home from work. Then the man had to go away to the war, and never returned, but the dog continued to come to the station at the same time every day until he died. There is now a statue of the dog outside the station. When we forget loyalty, we inevitably and deservedly go to pieces. To spoil a good story, however, I must add that wild animals in Japan are often kept in hideously cramped conditions.

Always and everywhere, the Japanese refuse tips. For them, it downgrades the spirit of willing service. Nevertheless, they have an excellent system of bonuses for all the employees of a firm when it has had a good year. These handouts normally occur around Christmastime, when the correct greeting is "jinguru beru" (jingle bells), accompanied by a low bow.

In Japan there is astonishingly little crime. You can leave your suitcases alone in full view of everyone at a railway station and return in five minutes to find them untouched. We did this again and again. When questioned about this, the Japanese say that in their culture crime is discouraged. Nor is there a drug problem. The local policeman is expected to make himself known to every householder in his locality. If a teenager becomes an addict, he is kept at the police station until his cold turkey is over. Few care to undergo that experience twice. Nor do the Japanese waste time suing each other. There are 650,000 lawyers in America, rising to 700,000, and Japan would have 350,000 lawyers if their number was proportionate to the population. In fact, they have 35,000.

In view of this, it is hardly surprising that the international press goes out of its way to denigrate social life in Japan. It would never do to have Westerners thinking that it is better to solve problems than live with them and agonise

over them in the correct liberal fashion. Great play is made with the phenomenon of organised gangsterism in Japan, which concentrates on brothels and pornography. The latter is both blatant and sometimes horrifying, with great emphasis on sado-masochism. Probably the sociologists are right to regard this as a release from the considerable constraints associated with living in an overcrowded society. Still, sex in Japan is rather like sex in Victorian England. It happens all right, but the man is at work on time the next day and keeps his two lives separate. What is more, the massage parlours in Japan are just that, and they provide an excellent service. They are not like California massage parlours, where a little inexperienced groping is followed by an invitation to contract herpes. The brothels, incidentally, are called Turkish baths, and a Turkish diplomat has made himself into a household name in Japan by conducting a campaign to have the name changed, as being derogatory to his nation. The Japanese find this highly amusing, but are complying with his demands. I did in fact meet a gangster one day. He had the top joint of his little finger hacked off to show his devotion to his secret society.

The Japanese are not good at large-scale concepts. I did not see a single harmonious town to compare with Sarlat, Rothenburg or Bath. Their cities "just grew." Large, ugly buildings dominate the skyline. But in every street there are evidences of small-scale civilisation: a little temple, a little restaurant, little shops. There are no supermarkets in Japan, and most necessities are supplied on a personal basis by a small shopkeeper. This, together with the high tariffs protecting Japanese agriculture, accounts for relatively high prices, but it also helps to provide full employment. Everyone works, even if the job only involves bowing to customers at the entrance of a lift in a department store (they do have some of these) and telling them what is on each floor.

When they set out to do something specific, the Japanese do it very well. Take the Shinkansen trains, the fastest in the world. Service is excellent, and all sorts of refreshments are sold. The trains glide along without giving the impression of speed, and almost every seat is booked.

Where computers are concerned, the Japanese are trying to produce a fifth generation which will do a lot of our simpler thinking for us. Not that I wish them to succeed in beating IBM. Nor do I expect that they will, though one very enterprising Japanese company is now outselling Big Blue in Japan. IBM has so much brainpower going for it worldwide, which is why the Japanese got caught red-handed spying on its operations. They are still behind the Americans as hardware specialists, and they don't measure up to them in software, either. Programming, as opposed to electronic engineering, just isn't their thing. As a matter of fact, I fully expect that the new pan-European software network dreamed up by Italian firms, will outdo even the Americans in this field.

I can see no earthly reason why the rest of the world should go on accepting massive Japanese export surpluses. The people of this crowded island must learn to like Western imports, and pay their own people more so they can buy them. They must take more of their money abroad as tourists, and they must allow their currency to strengthen considerably. Otherwise, they are going to wake up one

day and run into high tariff walls. International trade is not a zero-sum game. It benefits both parties when it is balanced, but one country's surplus is another country's deficit, and the country placed in debt has no choice other than to defend itself.

Still, the very efficiency of Japan, seen from a different standpoint, is of inestimable benefit to us. As Prime Minister Fukuda made himself highly unpopular by pointing out, the Western failure to compete is mainly due to its large-scale importation of cheap, second-rate immigrant labour. At least the Japanese economic threat prevents our multiracial societies from discriminating too brazenly against their more dynamic native elements. That is why I expect Japan to be the next public enemy number one, provided the destruction of white South Africa goes according to plan.

After the dropping of two atomic bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki, the Emperor went on the air and surrendered, beginning his speech with a statement to the effect that the war had gone "not necessarily" to Japan's advantage. He is as much revered as ever, and many peasants are glad to go to work for nothing in the gardens of his palace in Tokyo, while the middle classes are quietly proud of his international reputation as a marine biologist. So much for those who regard royalty as an anachronism.

In case you are thinking that I am going soft on a foreign race, in the usual Western way, get this: Every foreigner in Japan has to carry his residence permit with him at all times, and the police demand that he produce it if any unpleasantness should occur. If this should happen too often, he is politely requested to leave the country. It is perfectly easy to identify a foreigner because no non-Japanese, not even the half-million Koreans who have been in Japan for generations, is allowed to have Japanese nationality. The Japanese even have a religion, Shintoism, which proclaims that they, unlike other mortals, are descended from gods.

Another point about Japanese religion is that, although Shintoism has always had the support of the authorities, Buddhism is much more popular. As Kipling versified:

Yet spare us still the Western joke,  
When joss-sticks turn to scented smoke  
The little sins of little folk  
That worship at Kamakura

Buddhism, of course, is more pacifist than Christianity ever was. Yet the Japanese have had no more difficulty keeping up their fighting spirit than the Europeans or Americans did in Christianity's heyday. So it would seem that it is the notions of the Enlightenment, particularly egalitarianism and indiscriminating tolerance, which have sapped our will to survive.

One man who certainly won't go along with me as regards the Japanese is a tough Dutchman who spent the war in their prison camps watching his comrades die around him like swatted flies. After selling most of his clothes in order to eat, he used to plaster himself with mud in the evening. If it dried in time, he got through the night without getting too cold. When it didn't, he caught dreadful rheumatism which he still has. A few years back, he was

interviewed on Hong Kong television, and the interviewer asked him why he couldn't forgive the Japanese for what had happened so long ago. He replied that if it was a matter of forgiveness, why didn't the Jews begin forgiving the Germans a little?

Perhaps the best postscript I can provide to a piece of writing on Japan consists of my reflections on visiting Glover House, which stands in a fine position overlooking Nagasaki Bay. Glover was a vigorous Englishman who laid the first tarmacked road in Japan and also built railways. He laid out extensive gardens, which still exist, and became a rich man, marrying a Japanese. Of course, he failed to establish a dynasty, because half-castes just don't match up to expectations, and no one knows it better than the Japanese. They blame the high rate of miscegenation of the Japanese in California on their feeling of being demeaned because Japan is no longer their home. To some extent this same feeling leads to miscegenation among Westerners, as more and more come to realise that they, too, are becoming homeless. I was pondering all these things in my mind as I took off from the Land of the Rising Sun for the Land of the Setting Sun.

### Jewish Author Brands Ancient Greek Cities with Swastikas



Published by Macmillan in 1928, *The Graphic Bible* by the noted Jewish scholar, Lewis Browne, contained this map in which swastikas were placed in front of the names of Greek cities and colonies in ancient Palestine. Evidently, the Hakenkreuz was used by Jews to identify inimical non-Jews two millennia before the establishment of the Third Reich.

Even though Americans are becoming dumpier and less physically appealing with each passing year (dysgenic breeding and sedentary lifestyles do not conduce to svelteness), the average person now spends more time than ever "in the company" of handsome human specimens. All he or she need do is flick on the TV and turn to a channel where Howard Cosell or the cast of *Taxi* is not appearing.

Actually, all the glamorous figures seen on television may be contributing to Middle America's out-of-control dumpiness, as well as turning them into slack-jawed "couch potatoes." There is a strong and growing correlation between fatness and failure in the present-day USA. Today when people fail at something -- anything -- one automatic response is to "pig out," to "reward" oneself for "enduring" with a big bag of chips and three chocolate bars. Everyone is being spoiled rotten. When Mr. X or Mrs. Y can't enjoy some minor personal triumph -- because of their own ineptitude -- they simply *must* have some form of compensatory gratification. So it's "reach for the sweets," which are always at hand. A quick sugar fix makes the day's failures acceptable.

In the past, hardcore losers could live together and get a lift out of comparing their woes. No more. Now there's TV, and a flick of the switch instantly summons to the dreariest prole living room Jacklyn Smith, Tom Selleck and Candace Bergen & Co., doing all the glamorous things such people do in their California fantasyland. This has a profoundly demoralizing effect on Joe Blow in Kokomo, who is tube-glued six or seven hours a day. He feeds his face continuously as a way of getting subconscious "revenge" on Tom Selleck.

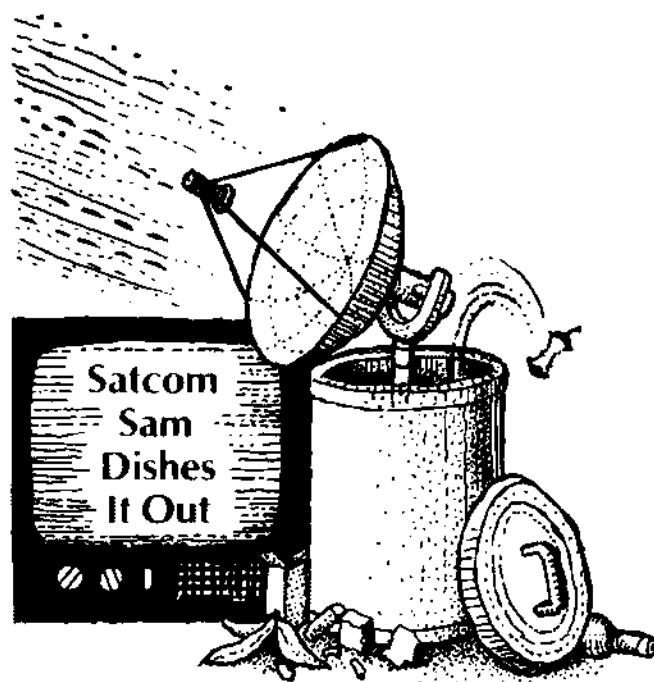
By bringing an endless parade of "winners" -- even such sleazy winners as J.R. Ewing -- into Everyman's living room or bedroom, TV often has a devastating effect on the viewer's self-esteem. To recoup their shattered egos, millions of the brightest, handsomest, most ambitious young Americans are abandoning small towns and heading for the bright urban lights, there to practically cease reproducing. Meanwhile, the physically (and mentally) dumpy specimens are left behind in Tinytown to have their three or four children. With each generation the people inhabiting many of our smaller towns grow fatuously fatter.

The siren call of the cities, amplified to a screech by TV, is bleeding our boondocks dry of human beauty. One solution would be to shut off the electronic Lorelei and turn popular culture in a more "folkish" direction, to phase out artificial "glamor" and phase in plainer virtues, and to make small-town folks feel better about themselves and their way of life.

\* \* \*

Dan Rather has been terribly disturbed about the neo-Nazis in our midst and the sequential arrests of members of The Order or whatever the media choose to call those overanxious Majority revolutionaries in the Northwest who were featured for several weeks in his half hour of news, sports and dental adhesive commercials.

But how disturbed has Injun Dan been at much more revolutionary "revolutionary movements," which in the



past dozen years have planted 150 bombs, killed several policemen and scores of ordinary American citizens? We are speaking here of such organizations as the Republic of New Afrika, the Black Liberation Army and various Puerto Rican terrorist groups. The Order may have had a member or two who killed a Jewish radio talk show host in Denver and a state trooper, and the gang as a whole may have robbed a Brink's armored car and committed a few other sundry crimes, but the nonwhite groups have robbed not only Brink's trucks, but killed two cops and a guard in the process, murdered several bystanders and "enemies," put bombs in the Capitol, in the FBI headquarters in New York, the U.S. Customs Building in Brooklyn, the National War Center and the Washington, D.C., Navy Yard.

The Order, in its weird way, was working in behalf of the American Majority. The nonwhite revolutionary groups would like nothing better than to kill off every Majority member except the most attractive blondes, who would be reserved for the leaders' harems.

In view of the time he devoted to the subject, Dan apparently thinks that the killing of a Jewish talk-show host in Denver by a white is 100 times more serious than the killing or maiming of a dozen whites by nonwhites.

\* \* \*

The biggest new show of the 1984-85 television season is *The Cosby Show*. As Bill Cosby himself has pointed out, one of the chief ideas behind the sitcom is to show blacks in an American middle-class context, having (as this sort of rhetoric usually goes) "the same hopes and dreams as all the rest of us." This is supposed to provide a healthy counterweight to the usual caricatures of blacks presented both in "blaxploitation" films (a genre mercifully virtually extinct these days) and other television series (like *Webster* and *The Jeffersons*).

Contrary to what Cosby might think, the idea of reinforc-



ing racial hyper-equalitarian mythology by presenting blacks as "plain, ordinary, middle-class folks, just like you and me" is nothing new on TV; witness the incessant bombardment presented by TV commercials featuring middle-class blacks. Since the two chief scriptwriters for *The Cosby Show* are John Marcus and Elliot Schoenman, it looks like the rule still holds that every black show, middle class or no class, must germinate in the fertile brains of Farrakhan haters.

\* \* \*

*Instauration* nominates for TV Movie of the Month a 1975 thriller described in this fashion in the TV section of the *Albany Times Union* (Feb. 17, 1985):

★★½ "Dr. Black, Mr. Hyde" (1975, Suspense) Bernie Casey, Rosalind Cash. Searching for a cure for liver disease, a black ghetto physician tests an experiment on himself, turning white and embarking on a prostitute-killing spree (2 hrs).

Bernie Casey, should any reader want to know, is one of

those black ex-football players turned "actors" (another egregious example being alleged rapist Jim Brown, Hugh Hefner's good buddy and sempiternal Playboy Mansion guest). Casey is mentioned in Gay Talese's book, *Thy Neighbor's Wife*, as one of those who hung around Sandstone, the Southern California "touchy-feely" emporium of sex therapy. Max Lerner was another Sandstone hanger-on — for similar reasons, no doubt (access to young Majority females). I believe Lerner, now in his 80s and still writing pro-Israel columns for the *New York Post*, recently married a Majority woman in her 30s. Lerner is also said to have had an affair with Elizabeth Taylor.

\* \* \*

Lest we forget. When the Wallenbergs arrived in Sweden a few centuries ago, they were a Jewish family. Today they are "Righteous Gentiles." No doubt they've done a lot of shikse-izing over the generations, but somehow the Jewish writers of the recent Wallenberg doctored-drama on network TV didn't think it necessary to inform the viewers of this interesting bit of genealogy.

## Talking Numbers

In 1958 the combined population of North and South Vietnam was between 27 and 38 million. In late 1984 the estimated population of forcibly united Vietnam was about 60 million. If, as loose-mouthed critics like Bertrand Russell frequently claimed during the American intervention, the U.S. was practicing genocide against the Vietnamese people, how come their numbers have doubled in a mere 25 years?

#

David Sadd, executive director of the National Association of Arab Americans, points out that 25% of the congressmen on the House Foreign Affairs Committee are Jewish, as are 30% of those on the Mideast subcommittee.

#

American politicians can rarely charge more than \$1,000 a plate at fundraising dinners. But Israeli prime ministers in New York sometimes command \$100,000. (Source: Ben Bradlee Jr., *Boston Globe*, May 3-5, 1984)

#

"Minority language" students are everywhere now. The states with the smallest percentages of such students are Kentucky (4.3%), and Ohio, West Virginia, Alabama and Arkansas (each 4.5%). In 11 states, the figure ranges from 20 to nearly 60 percent. (Source: U.S. Bureau of the Census, 1980, Volume 1)

The nearly bankrupt country of Jamaica spent more than \$18 million in 1983 on lobbying in the U.S. Britain spent \$21 million, Japan \$17.5 million, and the Sandinista government of Nicaragua a paltry \$169,838.

#

Five 16-year-old and four 17-year-old students, all as tight as ticks, vandalized their high school in Salem, Massachusetts, to the tune of \$500,000 in a four-hour rampage. 70 school rooms were savaged, including the TV studio, the computer laboratory and the library, where every book was pulled off the shelves.

#

Resident aliens, who are disabled or over 64, can sign up for Supplemental Security Income (SSI), whose funds come out of general taxes, not Social Security, and receive up to \$295 a month and free medical care 30 days after they arrive in the U.S.

#

Bill Handel, a Los Angeles shyster, is in the baby business. For \$40,000 he will sell a childless couple an infant produced by a surrogate mother. His invoice breaks down as follows: \$10,000 for the woman who does all the work, \$6,000 for him, \$10,000 for medical costs and \$14,000 for miscellaneous insurance, plane fares, hotel accommodations, etc., etc. Handel has already made 26 sales.

Although the U.S. quit UNESCO in 1984, high-living black Director General Amadou-Mahtar M'Bow has invoiced the U.S. \$47 million for its 1985 membership fee.

#

In the past, physical requirements for joining the Vancouver, B.C., police force were minimum height 5'8" (5'4" for women), maximum weight 165 lbs., maximum age 35. At the command of minority groups, all these restrictions have now been scuttled. Theoretically, scarecrows, dwarfs and centenarians can now become Vancouver cops.

#

Foreign diplomats have been responsible for 546 serious crimes in Britain during the past decade. Diplomatic immunity was successfully claimed in every case.

#

Sarah Gordon's new book, *Hitler, Germans and the "Jewish Question"* (Princeton Univ. Press, 1984) reveals that all but 11 of the 161 private banks in Weimar, Berlin were in Jewish hands. With less than 1% of the German population, Jews in 1930 controlled 25% of the retail trade and constituted nearly 20% of the university faculties. In Prussia, 25% of the lawyers and 30% of the higher judiciary were Jewish.

#

American textbooks contain between 30% and 80% less material on evolution today than 10 years ago, according to a recent *U.S. News and World Report* article.

Almost 99% of what a university study calls non-Hispanic whites marry within their own racial group, as do 99% of black women and 97% of black males. (Source: Center for Social and Demographic Analysis, State University of New York at Albany)

#

In 1984 the revenues of black-owned companies declined to 7% of overall black income. In 1969 the figure was 13.5%.

#

Blacks are believed to buy half of all the cognac sold in the U.S.

#

One-fourth of the 165 federal judges appointed by Reagan in his first term are millionaires, 98% are Republicans, 92% male, 2 are black and 8 Hispanic. Of the 187 Carter appointees to the federal bench, 15% were women, 90% were Democrats, 37 were blacks and 16 were Hispanics.

#

The 3 top disciplinary problems in public schools in 1940, according to the Biblical News Service, were (1) talking, (2) chewing gum, (3) making noise. The top 3 in 1982 were (1) rape, (2) robbery, (3) assault.

Marvin Davis, reputedly America's richest Jew, paid Henry Kissinger and Gerald Ford \$50,000 each for serving on the board of 20th Century Fox in 1983. This was at the time the company was half-owned by Marc Rich, now a fugitive from justice living in Switzerland and America's -- and probably history's -- biggest tax dodger. Rupert Murdoch has offered Davis, who bought out Rich, \$175 million for a half interest in his film company.

#

Some 70 Jewish PACs gave \$3.6 million to Zionist and pro-Zionist political candidates in the 1984 elections. 79% of the payola went to Democrats. The largest amount, \$270,675, was given to Paul Simon, the mezusa senator who defeated Charles Percy.

#

There are nearly 200 million guns in the possession of U.S. civilians, 60 million of them handguns. In 1980, 250,000 handguns were sold in this country. From November 1963 to November 1982, nearly half a million Americans were killed by gunfire in the 50 states, compared to 47,318 American battle deaths in the Vietnam War.

Edwin Meese III, at long last Attorney General, wants the federal government to pay \$700,000 to his legal defense team, headed by Leonard Garment, former White House counsel and possibly Watergate's Deep Throat, and San Francisco attorney Bob Wallach. The government has already given Jacob Stein and his assistants \$320,000 for their "independent" investigation of Meese. This huge fee does not include the part the FBI played in checking out the charges leveled against Meese by Howard Metzenbaum. A Jewish senator accuses, a Jewish lawyer is given the cushy job of independent counsel and two Jewish pettifoggers take on the accused WASP's defense.

#

The Yale Library acquires about 175,000 books and periodicals a year, 7% to 8% of the world's annual 1.2 million output of new titles and new journal issues. This represents about 4 to 5 miles of books and magazines every 12 months.

#

The African National Reparations Organization claims the U.S. government owes American blacks \$4.1 trillion for unpaid slave labor and underpaid work.

## Primate Watch



Homosexuality is a "gift of God," says **Rev. ROBERT CROMIEY**, an Episcopal priest in Queerville (otherwise known as Jonestown by the Bay), who takes particular pride in officiating at marriages between faggots.

☆ ☆ ☆

The illustrious house of Marlborough, from which **WINSTON CHURCHILL** descended, had its escutcheon dirtied in February when the Duke's 29-year-old son, the **MARQUESS OF BLANFORD**, heir to a \$43.6 million fortune, was charged by Scotland Yard with burglarizing a London drugstore.

☆ ☆ ☆

**MARILYN CHAMBERS** started out as a sweet young thing on Ivory Snow boxes, then became a porno queen, her biggest hit being *Behind the Green Door*, in which she was dramatically and lingeringly raped by a black. Lately she has been featured in a "live sex" show in San Francisco, where she was arrested for engaging in "sexual contact" with customers and soliciting for prostitution. For Nordic women in this day and age, the direction after the first misstep is always down.

**ROY KEYES** makes his living as a male ecdyasiast. The black stripper was invited to a Harlem apartment shared by three women, who left him there after a sex and drug orgy to baby-sit a 13-month-old girl. Keyes then proceeded to set a record -- his charge became the youngest rape victim in the history of New York City crime. When asked why he did it, Keyes said, "I tried to make the baby stop crying."

☆ ☆ ☆

The reenactment of the Negro march on Selma, Alabama, 20 years ago ended with **Mayor JOE SMITHERMAN** presenting the keys to the city to **JESSE JACKSON**, and joining him in singing the Yankee "Battle Hymn of the Republic." Smitherman, who was also mayor in 1965, described himself before the assembled blacks as just "a poor redneck" from north Alabama -- then said, "We need to cut out all of this race-baiting!" The real "enemy," he continued, was sitting in the White House. Jackson was introduced to the throng as "black America's President." Later, **GEORGE WALLACE**, the Afrikaner-bashing governor, who also met with Jackson, was described as "more racist toward black people" now than 20 years ago by black **State Representative ALVIN HOLMES**.

**THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF HISPANIC CIVIL RIGHTS**, situated in the Bronx, sounds like a rather respectable group, considering the neighborhood. And **ROBERT MUNOZ**, its chairman, sounds like a respectable civil rights official. But names can be deceiving, especially in the semantic morass of minority racism. When Munoz failed to persuade Citibank to "contribute" to his and other community groups, he squeezed blobs of glue into 70 of the bank's automatic teller machines.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Pay-integration" has been approved by the **VILLAGE BOARD** of Oak Park, Illinois, by a five-to-one vote. Now the 55,000 residents of this mainly white suburb must hand out \$400,000 in grants and subsidies each year to those landlords and tenants who do the most to racially integrate the town's housing.

☆ ☆ ☆

Like **JOHN ("MR. FERRARO") ZACCARO**, Queens executive **MOHAN LALWANI** just wanted to raise some extra money for his business. So, like "Mr. Ferraro," he fudged some documents here and there to obtain \$8 million in fraudulent loans from New York banks, and \$12 million from foreign banks. Lalwani is an Indian national, but his chances of being deported are no greater than Zaccaro's chances of serving time in prison.

## Primate Watch



There are perhaps 500 Jewish families in all of the Hawaiian Islands, but that doesn't stop **Senator DANIEL INOUE** from adorning his rolltop desk with a bronze menorah and tacking a silver candelabrum to his office wall and hanging a ram's horn used in Jewish New Year services beside a painting of the Wailing Wall. The occasional visitor could be forgiven for thinking he had strayed into a synagogue. Inoue explains his Judeophilia by saying he had delved deeply into Judaism for a time under the supervision of a rabbi and was almost on the point of converting. It need not be added that Inoue is one of the staunchest supporters of Israel. Once in his pre-political days he was an Israel bond salesman. In 1983 the Senator made \$8,000 speaking before Jewish groups.



Judeophile Inoue

**STEPHEN BINGHAM**, *Instauration's* 1984 Majority Renegade of the Year, has pleaded not guilty to murder and conspiracy charges arising out of an attempted escape of black prisoners in San Quentin in 1971. Bingham has been free on \$300,000 bail since he turned himself in to police after 13 years in hiding.

**JOHN BLOOMBERG** publishes a new consumer's magazine called *Smart Living*. Last year, he published *Best Buys*, which had the same editor, the same subscription price and virtually the same staff and format. In between, he declared "bankruptcy," and then refused to give his old subscribers any sort of refund or transfer. Bloomberg says his new backers should not be saddled with his old debts.

British readers are pondering over a new biography of **LORD and LADY MOUNTBATTEN**, Britain's swingiest aristocratic couple a few decades ago. Louis was a cousin of Queen Elizabeth, his wife the granddaughter of the filthy rich Jewish banker, Ernest Cassel. Mountbatten, who was assassinated by the IRA in 1979, is quoted as saying, "Edwina and I spent all our married lives getting into other people's beds." It is just as well that degenerate, racially overtolerant Lord Louis did not specify the sex of his bed partners.

Half of the 97,000 denizens of Miami Beach, writes the *New York Times*, are Jewish. To keep the 43,500 better half happy, the city has a kosher inspector, although such a public job violates both the letter and the spirit of the Constitution. Needless to say, the few complaints that a few civil libertarians have made have gotten nowhere. The position pays \$26,806 a year to the present occupant, **Rabbi MANISH SPITZ**. It recently became a center of controversy because the unions have been demanding that it be turned into a civil service job. They want their dues! If they are successful, Rabbi Spitz will have to compete, says Miami Beach's personnel director, Ernest Barham, "with anyone else who cares to take the exam."

**WHITNEY NORTH SEYMOUR JR.**, the former U.S. Attorney who now heads a leading New York law firm, belongs to "one of the oldest Republican-aligned families in America." Recently, speaking before the Ripon Society and the Freedom Republicans, Seymour called for a black mayor in New York. It bothers him mightily that, although the nation's second, third, fourth and sixth most populous megalopolises have black mayors, his city (#1) and Houston (#5) have bucked the trend.

The late mobster **ALLEN DORFMAN**, who was gunned down in a Chicago parking lot two years ago, looted the Teamsters Union Health Fund of tens of millions of dollars. Yet his heirs and associates will only have to pay back \$4.4 million, as part of a "compromise" agreement signed in February by Attorney General William French Smith. It is believed that Dorfman's greatest wealth came from his "special relationship" with the Teamsters' \$5.3-billion pension fund. The \$300-million health fund was peanuts by comparison. Whether the nation's hard-working truck drivers will recover one cent of their lost pension money remains doubtful.

**TONY COELHO**, the super-liberal Democratic Party firebrand, was blackballed by the Hispanic Caucus in Congress because he is of Portuguese, not Spanish descent. But when some Congressional hacker discovered that the Romans called the Iberian Peninsula Hispania, Coelho was welcomed with open arms. Another California Democratic Representative, however, the white renegade **FORTNEY STARK**, was turned down flat when he applied for membership in the Congressional Black Caucus. This group, which purports to represent the interests of black Americans, has always rejected whites, even whites who have majority black or substantially black districts. Stark's district is 10% black.

Three summers ago, Thomas Peterson stopped at a highway rest area on the Menominee Indian Reservation in northern Wisconsin to ask **FOUR MEN and FOUR WOMEN** for directions. The group slashed his tires, dragged him from the car, then stabbed and drowned him.

Nine-year-old Shane Smith was standing with a friend at a school bus stop in Houston when **HUY NGUONG DUONG** approached him and, without provocation, started burning him with a lit cigarette. Duong then stabbed Smith about 75 times before passersby could pull him loose. The boy's mother ran to her dying son as the futile ambulance arrived. The *Houston Chronicle* spoke of Duong's "history of mental illness" but declined to speculate on a racial motive.

**JEAN-BEDEL ("I never ate anybody") BOKASSA**, the deposed emperor of the Central African Empire, is unable to meet the utility bills on his French castle. Though he reportedly fled with \$1 billion only six years ago, he now accuses France's human rights groups of ignoring his chilly and "oppressed" living conditions.

The **BLACK HEBREW ISRAELITES** are a Chicago-based sect which has partly relocated to the Holy Land. One way the sect raises money is by peddling stolen airline tickets. The major carriers estimate that they have lost nearly \$10 million in fares to the colored Jews over the past six years. In early March, Chicago police raided a sect center and found a ticket-validating machine stolen from O'Hare International Airport, a camera stolen from the Illinois secretary of state's staff, 100 packed suitcases and related items. But detectives warned that the same ring has been "cracked" before in other cities, only to have the suspects jump bail and go about their business again.



**Canada.** Those who thought Pierre Trudeau was bad, should listen to the rhetoric of Jack Murta, minister of state for multiculturalism in the new "Conservative" government. Speaking before a University of British Columbia audience of 100 people of every conceivable creed and color, Murta argued that previous Canadian governments "never properly explored or developed the real potential of multiculturalism." In the past, the stress had been on maintaining identities; now it would be on intercultural relations and mixing, which would become the new "mainstream" of Canadian life. Under the Conservatives, Murta promised, "there will be no compromise on multiculturalism." Those in high places in every sector of society would be asked to assume an "advocacy role," actively promoting the concept: "[Multiculturalism] must be seen as part of what it means to be a Canadian . . . an integral part of the fabric of this country." (There's that word "must" again.)

In the best tradition of Margaret Thatcher and Ronald Reagan, Murta ended by noting, "Multiculturalism is good for business." A racial kaleidoscope would give Canada access to wider markets and opportunities abroad! (Right, Jack -- until all that glorious mixing you're so keen on leaves the entire population as uniformly swarthy as a crowd in Calcutta.)

\* \* \*

Not every official in Canada is taking the new racial decrees lying down. Mary Casilio, 72, is an alderman and municipal ombudsman in Saanich, a suburban town on Vancouver Island. Her public declarations that interracial marriages should be stopped and nonwhite immigrants should be denied voting rights, which she bases on Biblical authority, have provoked the wrath of the Greater Victoria (B.C.) Jewish community. So far, Saanich Mayor Mel Couvelier has upheld Casilio's rights to her own opinions, perhaps because she regularly outdraws everyone else in votes at election time and has received wide support for her latest remarks. But, if past experience means anything, Mayor Couvelier will probably melt like butter when the minority heat is turned up higher.

**Britain.** From a subscriber. One of the more interesting books published or rather republished in Britain last year was *The Profession of Violence -- the Rise and Fall of the Kray Twins* by John Pearson (Grenada, 1972, revised 1984). The author was invited by Ronald Kray, the dominant twin, to write the story of the two brothers who dominated London crime for a great part of the 1960s. Pearson was introduced to them in the large country house of a man who

was later imprisoned for arson, including the arson of the house in which the introduction took place. When the police net finally began to close on Ronald, he became pathologically suspicious, and Pearson was warned to keep away. Only after the twins had been jailed in 1969 did the author feel it was safe to begin work on their biography. Even now Pearson says libel laws prevent much of the story from being told. Ronald had showed him letters from many leading public figures, financiers and top businessmen, letters which some solicitors had warned him not to use. One day while he was away from his house, all the correspondence vanished. It is possible that the police were finally able to move in on the Krays because some of these prominent figures were alarmed that Ronald was going to allow the contents of the letters to become public.

The Krays were born "in a part of the East End where the poorest Jews married the poorest Irish." The twins were the product of just such a union, plus a seasoning of Gypsy blood. Their father was a WWII deserter. Ronald was a psychopathic homosexual who wanted his brother to keep away from women "because they were dirty and carried disease." His sexual perversion seems to have been the basis for his wide influence at high levels, especially his ability to provide East End boys for prominent West End queers. One such was Tom Driberg, the chairman of the Labour Party, who later became Lord Bradwell Juxta Mare. In his autobiography, Driberg claimed to have eased the last years of master spy Guy Burgess in Moscow by finding him a young man at a "well-known" pickup spot in the Russian capital.

As homosexuality was illegal in Britain until 1967, the Krays were able to exert a powerful influence on those for whom they procured youths. In 1963 the papers published photos of Lord Boothby, formerly Sir Robert Boothby and Churchill's private secretary, with the Kray brothers. It was hinted that he received favors similar to those offered Driberg. Boothby sued and was awarded £40,000 in damages, thereby silencing the press on the subject of the Krays for a long time. Boothby, president of the Anglo-Israel Association (1962-75), denied being a homosexual and attempted to prove it. Although a Scots aristocrat in his sixties, he married the young daughter of a Sardinian fisherman.

Alan Bruce Cooper, "the international crook who was helped by the Krays to launder funds stolen in the U.S.," introduced Joe Klugman, "a tiny, Jewish Sicilian," to Ronald. It was Klugman who put Ronald in touch with the lower echelon of the Mafia in New York. Ronald entertained grandiose plans for a British-Jewish-American crime

network until 1968 when he was finally arrested. He has been in prison ever since. That he was arrested a few months after the homosexuality laws were changed may be significant.

Ronald's ambition was to live the life of an English gentleman on a country estate with a blond catamite in the role of wife. He was recently in the news again when he got married in gaol. Perhaps the AIDS scare made him realize women are not the only ones carrying disease.

\* \* \*

Fascinating is the word for *Albanian Assignment* by David Smiley (Chatto and Wyndus, London, 1984). The author joined the Royal Horse Guards in 1936 and served with them in Syria, Iran and Iraq and the Arabian desert. In 1943 he was recruited into the SOE (Special Operations Executive) and was ordered to Albania and Siam. After WWII, he attended a Staff College, was assistant military attaché in Warsaw (1952-55), commanded a British regiment in Germany (1955-58), went to Stockholm as military attaché (1958-61) and commanded the Sultan of Oman's armed forces (1962-66). His last job was that of military adviser to the Imam of Yemen.

In his book Smiley concentrates on his adventures as an SOE officer in Albania. The foreword written by Patrick Leigh-Fermor warns:

As we know, our secret wartime apparatus was a kind of unknowing nurse, now and then, to figures tiptoeing blandly along the [Kim] Philby Path to ribbons and high office and chairs of learning whose real rewards should have been the Red Banner and a comfortable dacha . . . There is a moment of sudden horror [in the SOE] towards the end, far worse than all the dangers on the spot, the sudden awareness that persons in their own section at GHQ were working against them.

After Smiley had joined the SOE, he was sent to a training establishment on Mt. Carmel in Palestine (early 1943). Among the trainees were "some 36 Arabs and Jews who later used their expertise against the British." He goes on:

A short time after our course had ended a spectacular raid was launched against our training school. The entire contents of the armoury, including 30 machine guns, were stolen. Two military 3-ton lorries were allowed to drive into the camp by Jewish security guards. Having broken into the armoury and loaded the contents onto the 2 lorries, they drove off, taking not only the guards but the security officer who was himself a Jew. It later transpired that all were members of the Jewish Agency and no doubt the arms were used later by the Jewish underground fighting the British. The unfortunate commander had to face court martial.



It is interesting to learn that Jews in Palestine were disrupting the Allied war effort in this way -- which, of course, did not stop them from complaining that more should have been done to help them at that time.

In WWII, Smiley and a few companions got into Albania, where, after training some guerrillas, they persuaded them to attack a small German force. The 800 Albanians broke and fled before 18 Germans. Albanian guerrillas were divided into various groups, the most important being the Zogists (followers of King Zog) and the Communist partisans. The latter made all kinds of dramatic claims which were duly trumpeted to the outside world, but Smiley could find no evidence any of the highly touted operations ever took place. The Reds, he states, were in fact holding back their forces for a civil war.

Since SOE agents carried gold sovereigns to pay their way, they had to be careful not to be murdered by the people they had been sent to help. In Bulgaria, guerrillas killed several British agents for their gold.

At war's end SOE headquarters ordered British officers to return through Communist partisan territory. Those who did were treated with every possible discourtesy and public humiliation to demonstrate the weakness of the West.

One gruesome incident concerned 2,000 Turkistani soldiers who had murdered their Russian officers and deserted to the Germans. In Albania these soldiers offered to repeat their performance, only this time on their German officers. The offer was accepted and carried out.

On their return to HQ at Bari, Italy, Smiley and his men were astonished to hear staff personnel accuse them of being fascists. He learned that many of the messages his group had sent to Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden, who had overall responsibility for their operations, had never been delivered.

Smiley mentioned that many of the parachutes used by SOE agents who were dropped into Greece and Albania were made of a kind of cotton only used for dropping supplies. As a result, many SOE men were nearly killed. He later discovered that some of Tito's partisans, recuperating in Bari, had been used to pack these parachutes.

The Germans, Smiley writes, were very thinly spread out in Greece. In several towns there were no German troops at all, and Smiley's men were overwhelmed with secret messages requesting them to do something about the terrorism of the Greek Communist occupiers. This at a time when the world was only told of German terror in Greece and of the heroic Greek resistance!

One of the senior SOE officers at Bari was a Jewish radical named Klugman (unrelated to Ronald Kray's friend), who later became a high muckety-muck of the British Communist Party. Without knowing it at the time, Smiley had two sets of enemies -- the Germans, whom he was fighting against, and the Russians, whom he was fighting for.

The British public has just been informed by their own video services that Nazi Germany had the world's first public television service in 1936. In the same year Germany also started the first video telephone service between Berlin and Leipzig. How many countries have one today? In 1939, when the U.S., U.K. and USSR closed their fledgling television studios, Germany kept hers open. After the fall of France, the Germans operated the world's biggest TV studio in Paris.

A Japanese survey has shown that no less than 55% of man's "significant inventions" have been the work of Britons, who have not been as effective in capitalizing on them.

"Red Ken" Livingstone has compared the Zionists to Nazis, raising a great hullabaloo in London. He did this to attract the Asian vote, much of it Moslem. But it turns out that Ken has a Jewess as personal assistant (Nita Clark), whose father is a lecturer at the University of Tel Aviv. As the forgiving Nita points out, since Ken came to power he has given £750,000 of public revenues to Jewish groups, although the Jewish community in Britain is extremely wealthy and sends millions of pounds to Israel each year. It is interesting that Red Ken and that other highly publicized Red militant, Arthur Scargill, who boasts that his very unfruitful miners' strike has cost the country several billion pounds, both have young Jewesses as their personal assistants.

In *Instauration* (Nov. 1984), "Up the Devolution" lists Northumbria as one of the "nations" wanting an independent status. In fact, talk about Northumbria is a glaring example of the continuing attack on English identity. The Liberal Party, seeing the success of their devolution ploy in Scotland and Wales, decided to extend this maneuver into the north of England and started a campaign for a Northumbrian parliament. The mastermind of this scheme was a homosexual university lecturer named Paul Temperton, a short, sallow young man who had previously been secretary to the Campaign for Homosexual Equality. "Campaign for the North" was the sly political

catchword invented for the project because such major towns as Sheffield and Manchester had been a part of the kingdom of Mercia, not Northumbria, whereas Edinburgh had been part of Northumbria and is believed to have been named after King Edwin of Northumbria.

In spite of much media hoopla and a great many expended guineas, the campaign failed to get off the ground. It had no historic roots. Northumbrians were English; indeed the writer of *The History of the English Church and Nation* was a Northumbrian and dedicated that book to King Ceolric of Northumbria, who himself became a monk. Incidentally, after Pope Gregory had made his famous pun, *non Angli sed Angeli* (not English but angels), when told some good-looking youths being sold in the Roman slave market were English, he asked which part of England they came from and was told Deira. He then made a second pun, saying the people there must be converted to Christianity and so saved from Dei Ira (the wrath of God). Deira was a district of Northumbria and included what are now the counties of Durham and Northumberland.

In spite of all the historical evidence, the devolutionists tried to deny that the Northumbrians were English by asserting they were closely connected to the Scotch and Welsh. This says more for the antecedents of the devolution leaders than for historical truth. One was even of Polish heritage. The magazine for the "campaign for the North" tended to be full of such articles of Northumbrian interest as "The Progress of the Homophile Movement." Not surprisingly, the whole project soon collapsed and its general secretary, Paul Temperton, the militant northerner, moved to London, where he now devotes most of his time to his real love, the gay movement.

It's become almost impossible to stage a decent fox hunt in parts of England. Groups like the Hunt Saboteurs' Association, which once contented themselves with laying false scents for the hounds, now pick fights with the dogs' masters. A militant group called the Hunt Retribution Squad recently hatched a scheme to disinter the body of the tenth Duke of Beaufort, dismember it and send the parts to prominent hunters and fishermen.

Princess Anne would have gotten the Duke's head, had the plot succeeded. Ronnie Lee, spokesperson for the Animal Liberation Front, had no sympathy for the intended victims:

The Duke of Beaufort was a very nasty human being. I find it hard to sympathize with his family. They are all torturers. They are despicable.

I will not condemn violence because it is entirely provoked by the other side.

The ALF claims to have nearly 3,000 members, all vegetarians. They and their allies have begun raiding animal research labs, "liberating" the dogs, cats, monkeys and white mice at the point of a crowbar or baseball bat. One wonders if this ever happens in India, where the critters are considered sacred but the people, all too often, are not.

Recently, some organizations have urged members to start pushing Britain's four million anglers into the rivers. One flyer suggests making friends with the anglers and then offering them sandwiches containing fish hooks.

Can Plant Lib, Mineral Rights and a literally breathless outfit called Spare the Air be far behind?

\* \* \*

An AIDS scare is rolling across the country, with the death toll already in the 50s and soaring. The fireman's union advised members not to give mouth-to-mouth resuscitation to gays. Members of the tattooists' union are turning away gay customers. At least one Liverpool bar has banned homosexuals. And Burke's Peerage is blackballing AIDS victims and their relatives from its guide to eligible spouses for aristocrats. The British government, more sensible in this regard than the American, is considering making AIDS a "notifiable disease," which would force victims to be quarantined against their will.

\* \* \*

Pakistani businessman Mustaq Malik, a reputed billionaire known as the Black Prince, was arrested at his Karachi mansion in February. Some say he made most of his billion by flooding European cities with heroin from a base in Amsterdam. Operation Fisherman, an undercover job of British Customs, played a key role in bringing him to bay. Meanwhile, Zambian Godfrey Lubinga hid behind diplomatic immunity to frustrate a Customs inquiry into his heroin-smuggling racket. A search of Lubinga's North London house had to be called off, and one newspaper suggested that Britain call off all aid to Zambia in retaliation.

\* \* \*

The Anti-Paki League in Harlow, Essex, is having such success that one local Asian (out of several hundred) took the radical step of ordering a one-way boat ticket back to the subcontinent. This was intolerable to Judge Gerald Butler, who called the highly organized nuisance program of obscene phone-calling and stone-throwing "evil" and sentenced its leaders to four years in prison. Said the head of one Asian communal group, "We have been tortured with fear. Many people moved here from the cities to get away from racism." She might have added that many of the white, working-class people of Harlow had also "fled

the cities to get away from racism" -- but racism of a different color.

\* \* \*

For more than a year, Patrick Harrington, a young student at the Polytechnic of North London, has braved mobs of angry leftists in order to obtain an education. His "sin" is being a National Front member at a school where Marxism-Leninism is a sacred creed. A major source of the problem there, writes Baroness Cox in the *Daily Mail*, is the "closed shop" Student Union to which every student -- even Harrington -- must pay dues. The Union has six full-time officers and an annual budget of £200,000. Cox goes so far as to call the college "a malignant cell in the body of higher education" and recommend its closure, with the healthier departments relocating elsewhere.

\* \* \*

The latest target of Britain's leftist censors is Tufty Fluffytail, the wickedly "sexist, racist and middle-class" squirrel used to present road safety programs to the very young. The Lambeth Council wanted the bourgeois rodent totally banned.

\* \* \*

The Greater London Council has begun blanketing the city with "London Against Racism" posters. One shows a black trapped in a burning room while loitering English chaps ignore his plight by covering their eyes, ears and mouths with their hands.

**France.** Jean-Marie Le Pen's victory in the cantonal elections has made his Front National a permanent political fixture in France. Talked up by the media more than any other French personality, he has been the target of a day-and-night libel campaign so malicious and exaggerated that it has provided him with a great deal of extra and unexpected support.

The 13% of the vote received where his party ran candidates would not have shrunk too much below 10% if Le Pen had fielded candidates in all 2,028 cantons instead of 1,450. His victory was all the more spectacular considering that Roman Catholic bishops, the Reform churches and the rabbis all united against him.

Le Pen is quite rightly accused of Pétainism, but such an accusation has little effect for the simple reason that the French people as a whole have never ceased to be Pétainists, as well as Gaullists. The truth is, there was little difference between the moral stance of these two former allies, who subsequently became the bitterest of enemies.

On February 12, *Liberation* published five affidavits from Arabs who said they had been tortured by Le Pen during the Algerian War. The entire French press immediately

joined the attack. As the media campaign against Le Pen increased in fury, a bomb went off during a Jewish film festival in Paris. Though no one was killed and only one person had to be hospitalized for more than a day, the incident was treated as if a thermonuclear warhead had exploded in Paris. Eight thousands Jews and Jewish fellow travelers jammed the streets. Headlines gave the impression that Hitler had come back to life and was preparing a new Holocaust. Le Pen condemned the bombing as much as anyone, but this did not stop the media from fanning the suspicion that the Front National or at least the philosophy of the Front National bore a heavy responsibility for the bomb attack.

Meanwhile, Israeli Defense Minister Yitzhak Rabin, once forced to resign a previous cabinet post for violating his country's currency laws, called the French members of the United Nations' force in Lebanon "the biggest bastards" of all. Their crime was trying to prevent the Israeli invaders from blowing up the houses of Lebanese peasants. Other than that, the UN troops, some 7,000 strong, who were in Lebanon before the Jewish invasion, have served very little purpose. They should have fought to the last man when the Israelis swept into the country in 1982. Instead, they stepped meekly aside and let the Zionists blitzkrieg their way to the outskirts of Beirut.

Rabin refused to retract his statement and ordered the Israeli ambassador in Paris not to apologize. The French government let the incident die. What Western government dares to fight the power of world Zionism?

\* \* \*

Klaus Barbie, kidnapped from Bolivia two years ago, is still in jail awaiting trial. French justice is not known for its alacrity. Insiders go so far as to say that Barbie, who headed a small Gestapo unit in Lyon during the German occupation, may never be brought to trial because he is supposed to have the goods on prominent politicians who now pose as loyal members of the Resistance, but were actually collaborators. In January, in place of his usual medicine, the ailing 71-year-old Barbie was given a glass of sodium silicate, which is the active agent in a floor-cleaning fluid. His mouth was severely burned. His lawyer says the act was intentional.

**Gibraltar.** The Spanish began demanding the return of the 2.5-square-mile Rock immediately after they were forced to cede it in the 1713 Treaty of Utrecht. In February, the border was reopened after nearly 20 years, when Britain agreed for the first time to debate the issue of sovereignty.

Once it was the rest of the world which saw the perfidious side of Albion; now it is the Queen's loyal subjects. Prime Minister





Margaret Thatcher assured the House of Commons: "Her Majesty's Government will never enter into arrangements under which the people of Gibraltar will pass under the sovereignty of another state against their freely and democratically expressed wishes." If so, why did she ignore the recent 99% vote of the Gibraltarians to remain permanently with Britain by placing the sovereignty issue on the agenda? A businessman on the Rock expressed the thoughts of nearly everyone: "Haven't we let in the Trojan Horse?"

Were she more honest, Thatcher would admit that, in cases like Hong Kong, Gibraltar and the Falklands (just wait!), the expressed wishes of the overwhelming majority take a back seat to decisions reached on high. Far-flung imperial outposts, say Britain's bosses, are far too costly to retain into the 21st century, both economically and diplomatically. The vast but contiguous Russian Empire from East Berlin to Kabul is also proving costly, but by Moscow's reckoning, disbanding it would be much costlier.

**Romania.** Last September, *Instauration* reported on a book of poetry by Corneliu Vadim Tudor, which was seized and withdrawn from circulation after Chief Rabbi Moses Rosen of Bucharest complained to Communist boss Nicolai Ceausescu. The November issue of the journal *Soviet Jewish Affairs* (published by the Institute of Jewish Affairs at 11 Hertford St., London) contained a lengthy analysis of "literary anti-Semitism" in Romanian life today, by Michael Shafir. It seems that a loose grouping of "National Bolsheviks" exists over there, with some members in high places.

It was in late 1983 that the Romanian publishing house "Albatross" put out the sixth volume of young (b. 1949) Corneliu Tudor's verse, entitled *Saturnalia*. That it was his third book published that year (when the official limit is one per year per author), and that it was published "in the record time of three weeks" (when a two-year wait is normal), was further proof of Tudor's backing in high places, wrote Shafir. Tudor accompanies Ceausescu on his travels, writing "poetic hagiography" as he goes; and Ceausescu's own son and heir-apparent, Nicu, is closely linked to what the Jews see as Romania's quasi-fascist press. The youth paper, *Scinteia tineretului*, is regarded as Nicu's mouthpiece, and it was there that the most anti-Jewish poem in the *Saturnalia* volume was first published, in March 1983. The poem let it be known that the Romanian nation had been "sold out at the Last Supper" (the Yalta Conference was implied) and that the executioner had been a "triumvirate Judas," by which

was meant three powerful Jews in the post-war Stalinist government: Iosif Chisinev-schi, Leonte Rautu and Mihail Roller.

Tudor acknowledges as his personal mentor Eugen Barbu, "the author of the first [first published, that is] postwar Romanian novel with clearly anti-Semitic overtones" (*The Prince*, Bucharest, 1969). Barbu edits (with the help of the Council of Socialist Culture and Education) the Bucharest weekly *Saptamina*, which, back in September 1980, featured a Tudor-written editorial called "Ideals" which denounced those unable to grasp "that a nation can be edified only . . . by those born here over hundreds and thousands of years." (Most Romanian Jews entered the country in the late 1800s.) Behind Barbu and the entire nationalist circle stands another mentor, Constantin Dragan, a former Romanian Legionary now living in Italy. When, as a "punishment" for Tudor (to appease Rabbi Rosen), the Romanian authorities hit on the idea of "banishing" him to a study period in Italy, the fascist-wary Italian Embassy in Bucharest killed the plan.

It was on March 1, 1984, that *Saturnalia* was praised by the nationalist writer Artur Silvestri, in the official Communist publication *Tribuna Romaniei*. Tudor was likened to the "national poet," Mihai Eminescu (1850-89), as a "passionate advocate of Romanian historical truth." The two, born 99 years apart, both placed the blame squarely on the Jews for the attempted denationalization of Romanian cultural life, though both were forced by circumstance to cloak their meanings in rhetoric.

In making the comparison, the critic Silvestri was well aware that Tudor's previous shoot-out with the Jews, in 1980, had been triggered by the publication of volume 9 in the complete works of Eminescu, which covered the poet's journalistic work between 1870 and 1877, and was filled with anti-Jewish articles. Furthermore, the introduction and other commentaries added to volume 9 in 1980 embraced that hostile stance uncritically.

Rabbi Rosen went to work trying to halt volume 9's circulation, which brought the wrath of the Barbu circle upon his head, culminating in Tudor's editorial "Ideals." This triggered the counter-wrath of the international Jewish community, culminating in a strong official condemnation of anti-Semitism by Ceausescu in April 1981. Since Romania is heavily in debt to America and the West, there has been a delay in the publication of volumes 10 through 13 of Eminescu's works, with the editors jumping timidly ahead to volume 14. This postponement has "generated deep resentment" in some Romanian circles, writes Shafir. He himself feels their publication

would "facilitate a better comprehension of the phenomenon of contemporary 'national communism.'"

The publication of *Saturnalia* in December 1983 "brought the Eminescu controversy back to the forefront." In addition to the "Last Supper" poem were two others which recalled the 1980 incident, using a wealth of allusions to criticize Rabbi Rosen, the Jews and Judaism without mentioning them by name. The Jews were advised not to further push their luck with the forbearing Romanian people, but to respect the country's pride and its "praying sites."

The response to this and the glowing Silvestri review was a monster rally on March 11, 1984, held at the Choral Temple, Bucharest's main synagogue. Fifteen hundred people attended, including prominent intellectuals of Jewish origin and their key Gentile allies. A resolution was adopted which condemned "hoodligans of the pen," and demanded an investigation and the punishment of "those found guilty." Meanwhile, hundreds of telegrams were pouring in from points West. In his Pass-over message to Romanian Jewry, Rabbi Rosen stated: "Freedom implies the possibility of asking questions. The gag thrust into the mouth of those who want to ask questions precedes serfdom . . . [For how long] will the fascist beasts be allowed to attack and humiliate us?"

The Romanian authorities did their best to ignore the rising storm of anti-Gentilism, but by April of last year the U.S. State Department and the American Jewish lobby were bearing down hard. In early May, Jack Spitzer, the President of B'nai B'rith, was dispatched to Bucharest to demand a strong statement from Ceausescu. That, and a meeting with Rabbi Rosen, finally produced Ceausescu's "full understanding" and his announcement of "measures . . . to avoid the recurrence of similar deeds [i.e., naughty poems] in the future."

That the Romanian authorities were acting with a financial and diplomatic gun pointed at their heads became apparent at the party forum which discussed Tudor's case. One participant drolly asked whether a date had been set for awarding the poet a medal! Then they all formally condemned him. In August 1984, Edgar Bronfman, president of the World Jewish Congress, was sent around to check on Ceausescu. The Romanian President again promised that "never again" would a similar flap occur.

**Sudan.** In the matter of the "rescue" of thousands of Ethiopian Falashas, the so-called Black Jews, by the U.S. Air Force acting as an Israeli airlift (the Ethiopian government called it a "kidnapping"), it might be recalled that the ancient Jews did not have such warm feelings for blacks. Parts of the Talmud claim that Ham castrated

Noah, his father, and for that heinous piece of business, plus the additional crime of making love in the Ark, he and his descendants were forever cursed. As Noah brazenly put it, "Since you have disabled me from doing something in the dark, Canaan's [Ham's] children shall be born ugly and black." This horrendous curse was later used by St. Augustine and other clerics to justify slavery. As a matter of fact, Maimonides, the 12th-century Jewish sage, drew a sharp distinction between Jewish and Gentile slaves, ruling that the latter could be worked with "rigor" and were forbidden to learn the scriptures (see *Slavery in Human Progress*, David Brion Davis, Oxford, 1984, pp. 87-88).

It is doubtful if the ancient Jews would recognize the Black Jews of Ethiopia as Jews at all. Jeremiah's question, "Can the Ethiopian change his skin?" still has only one answer. Some present-day rabbis in Israel are demanding that the black newcomers first undergo a thorough conversion before they can be accepted as genuine 14-karat Jews. But in this instance liberalism and equalitarianism seem to be triumphing over the Jews' tribal solidarity -- a triumph which will probably cost Israel dearly in years to come.

\* \* \*

The U.S. part in the mass transfer by air of the Falashas from Ethiopia to Sudan to Israel was secretly arranged by Vice-President Bush in a visit he paid to Sudan's President Gaafar Mohammed Nimeiri. It was kicked off by a letter to President Reagan signed by all 100 members of the Senate, a letter which was kept secret until well after the operation had been completed. It would be impossible to keep secret any other letter signed by 100 senators for more than 60 seconds in leak-happy Washington. But, as ever, all rules, regulations and customs are broken when Israel enters into the picture.

The U.S. spent at least \$15 million on the airlift, which was one of the reasons for the fall of dictator Nimeiri only a few weeks after it was completed and only a day or two after he had visited President Reagan in the White House and was warmly applauded for his complicity in what could only be described as another U.S.-Israeli anti-Arab operation. But if Anwar Sadat gave his life to appease Israel, why shouldn't Nimeiri sacrifice his job for the cause, especially since the *London Observer* has charged that Jewish groups gave him and his cronies a \$57-million bribe to okay the airlift.

**Southeast Asia.** Crew members of nearly 600 American aircraft lost in Laos account for 560 of the current 2,600 MIAs. Although U.S. government agencies trying to locate and identify the MIAs include the Joint Casualty Resolution Center in Bangkok, Thailand, which also screens refugees

for vital information, the frustration and anguish of MIA families and friends have resulted in the private funding of small search teams. Unfortunately, the overall effort has resulted in the scavenging and trashing of many crash sites.

Putting a price on human remains and crash site artifacts has started a ghoulish commerce in Laos. False and fabricated items, such as monkey bones and phony dogtags, are being sold at higher and higher prices. Worse, scavengers are dividing up genuine human remains and peddling them by the piece.

The Oriental grapevine is busy spreading rumors that the U.S. is in the market for any belongings of or news about missing Americans in Indochina. MIA-related items are being purchased by Vietnamese and sold to the JCRC in the belief that the finders will collect a huge reward from a grateful U.S. government -- namely, resettlement in one of the 50 states. One female Vietnamese refugee, who appeared out of the jungle with a dogtag for which she had paid five ounces of gold, said she had heard that 80 members of one family had been transported to America after a family member had turned over the remains of one GI.

**Japan.** On the night of March 9, 1945, more than 330 American B29 bombers took off from the islands of Guam, Saipan and Tinian, and formed a vast air armada bound for Tokyo. Until then, the Americans had hit Japan mainly with large high-explosive bombs. But General Curtis E. LeMay, the campaign's commander (and later George Wallace's running mate), decided that fire was the effective way to devastate an enemy. So, without consultation with Washington (according to author John Toland), LeMay ordered the B29s to fly low over a large, working-class district of Tokyo, the nearly all-wooden "low city" area in either the west (*Washington Post* account) or the northeast (*Minneapolis Standard Tribune*) to drop incendiary bombs by the thousands.

The certain -- and intended -- result was a holocaust on the scale of Dresden (a month earlier) and Hiroshima (five months in the future). For most of the night, the American planes passed so low over the wooden neighborhood that residents felt they could shear their wings with a long pole. The Yankees dropped perhaps 700,000 two-foot-long napalm cylinders (or 2,100 per plane), which, as they hit, splattered their contents of jellied gasoline and magnesium. At least 100,000 men, women and children were incinerated, and one-fourth of Tokyo's buildings reduced to ashes. Babies burst into flames on their mother's backs. Hundreds drowned in the Sumida River as wave after wave of terrorized civilians pushed into its waters. Koyo Ishikawa, a policeman charged with photographing air raids, miraculously survived with his

camera intact by spending the night in a sunken bathtub. Outraged by the carnage, he snapped some unforgettable pictures by the dawn's early light.

Twenty-three years later, the American media would react with mock horror when candidate LeMay advocated bombing North Vietnam "back to the stone age" to end the Indochina War. Yet when the same man had ordered 16 square miles of old Tokyo converted to rubble in a few hours, the press welcomed the gesture. *Time*, the same hate rag which called Theodore N. Kaufman's plan for sterilizing the German population after the war "a sensational idea!," blandly noted that "properly kindled, Japanese cities will burn like autumn leaves."

Is it any wonder that unpropagandized, fair-minded Americans were appalled by the hypocrisy of handing out death sentences to German and Japanese generals in the "war crimes" trials?

**Philippines.** As Amerasian children from Indochina and Korea continue to flood the U.S., a new source is about to be tapped. The bleeding hearts are now worrying about the more than 5,000 yellow-white and yellow-black offspring of American servicemen stationed near Manila. Melody Obien, 33, has four children, all considered "black," yet each one sired by a different Negro! Like all such children in Asia, they dream of settling in the U.S. one of these days. Their mothers are not typical Filipino women, but the slatterns of a nation. Explains one:

It happened so fast. I agreed to go out with him when he proposed. It was a one-night affair, and there is Mystical Rose.

Mystical Rose Habitan is now 18 and her mother does not even know the father's first name. The story about the first-night "proposal" is either a sign of pathological credulity or a cover-up.

Under Philippine law, children of mixed parentage born in the islands are Filipinos. Since the U.S. already has more than its fair share of halfbreeds, let Asia take care of its contribution to the worldwide hybrid load.

**Uruguay.** Democracy has now come to this little South American nation after years of military rule. And with democracy have come the Jews. Luis Lieberman now heads the Department of Public Works; Julio Kneit has been appointed economic adviser to the new government; Benito Stern was elected Mayor of Punta del Este, one of the world's most notorious beach playgrounds. The new Uruguayan president is Julio Maria Sanguinetti, who is not a Jew but has let it be known to all and sundry that he is a proven friend of Uruguay's Jewish population and, *muy seguro*, Israel.

## Maverick Historian

The latest issue of the *Journal of Historical Review* (Winter 1984-85) has a fascinating article by David Irving, the British historian, who is now on the publishers' blacklist for writing what liberal totalitarians most definitely do not want to hear about World War II and its aftermath. In discussing his biography of Hitler, Irving related that his literary agent, a gentleman named Max Becker, warned him that, if he left in the part where der Führer was exonerated from knowing anything about the Holocaust, he (Irving) would lose the Book-of-the-Month Club selection, the *Reader's Digest* condensation and the *Sunday Times* (London) serialization. Irving refused to cut, and everything that Becker prophesied happened, costing the author a cool \$100,000.



The truth cost David Irving \$100,000

Elsewhere in Irving's article, he ferociously attacked the ADL, though claiming,

I am not anti-Jewish, I am not anti-Semitic. I have employed Jewish staff: my lawyer, my attorney in London for the last 26 years has been the firm of Michael Rubinstein; they have lost every case they have fought for me, but I have still stood loyal to them.

Some of Irving's most interesting passages deal with the 1956 uprising in Hungary, about which he has written a book. For those who know little about it, he explains that the uprising, which was viewed in the West as a fight against communism, was really an anti-Semitic revolt directed not against Moscow or Communist rule, but against the Jewish officials of the Communist Hungarian government installed in power by Stalin, who knew he could trust no native Hungarian to kowtow to Soviet policy. These Jewish commissars had spent

World War II in Moscow and had returned to Budapest in Russian tanks. It was the oppression and terror exercised by the Communist Jewish junta that triggered the rebellion. According to Irving, every Hungarian Secret Police officer was a non-Aryan.

The *Journal of Historical Review* printed additional examples of Irving's indefatigable research by reviewing his book, *The War Between the Generals* (Congdon & Weed, London, 1981). The author quotes British General Sir Alan Brooks on an American World War II hero (p. 398):

Eisenhower, though supposed to be running the land battle, is on the golf links at Rheims -- entirely detached and taking practically no part in the running of the war. Patton considered his commander-in-chief nothing but a "Popinjay, a stuffed doll."

Irving indulges in some further iconoclasm by suggesting that not all the French were too happy about being "liberated" from the Germans by the Americans. In Nancy, Frenchmen "who stayed behind in Normandy to welcome their liberators . . . were liable to be vandalized, robbed, raped, murdered." Irving leans on evidence from B.H. Liddell Hart, the British military historian, who pointed out, "Most Frenchmen speak of the correctness of the German army's behavior. They seemed particularly impressed that German soldiers were shot for incivility to women and compare this with the American troops' bad behavior toward women." An official U.S. Army report stated, "Unfortunately, most of these undisciplined acts were caused by colored troops."

The famous "Malmedy massacre," writes Irving, was another piece of macabre Allied war propaganda. The JHR reviewer, Charles Lutton, writes:

During the Battle of the Bulge, a unit of the First Panzer Division killed over 80 GIs during the firefight. The American dead were laid out in rows in the snow, but the Germans were forced to withdraw from Malmedy before the dead soldiers were buried. Allied propaganda blew this event up into a major atrocity story, claiming that the Americans had been taken prisoner and then lined up and shot. Several Germans were tried after the war for their participation in this "war crime."

Irving cites what Patton wrote in his diary (Jan. 4, 1945): "The Eleventh Army is very green and took unnecessary losses to no effect. There were also some unfortunate incidents in the shooting of prisoners. I hope we can conceal this."

As the end approached, Patton began to

sound like the enemy he had taken such relish in annihilating. He wrote in one letter, "We have destroyed what could have been a good race and we [are] about to replace them with Mongolian savages."

In another letter Old Blood and Guts confessed:

The stuff in the papers about fraternization is all wet . . . All that sort of writing is done by Jews to get revenge. Actually, the Germans are the only decent people left in Europe . . . I prefer the Germans. So do our cousins [the British].

After touring refugee camps, Patton went so far as to describe the Jews as being "lower than animals."

## "Black Psychology" Is Not White Psychology

Blacks who appear paranoid or otherwise abnormal to white psychologists are really quite normal once their people's grim history is taken into account. That is the message of Joseph Baldwin, president of the Association of Black Psychologists. "Clearly black people are oppressed in this society," says Baldwin, "and that generates a different set of realities they must deal with." For example, adds Na'im Akbar, a Southern regional representative of the Association, "A black person who is suspicious about trusting his welfare to whites might be considered paranoid . . . A black psychologist . . . [might] see that as normal [and] healthy."

Baldwin tells the story of Samuel Cartwright, a white psychologist in the days of slavery, who identified two disorders commonly suffered by blacks. "Drapetomania" was the desire of blacks to run away from slavery. "Dysathesia aethiopica" was "a form of rascality where slaves broke hoes or walked over cotton plants or poisoned cows to get out of work."

Today, one sees similar maladaptions in many whites. Someone with a good command of Latin and Greek should coin a term for the "disorders" in which a white person wishes to run away from minority control of the media (mind slavery), or fantasizes about breaking a hoe over the heads of black muggers who are ruining his neighborhood. Such "disturbed" whites are also loath to entrust themselves to the tender mercies of minority shrinks who "only want to help."

We honestly believe that Baldwin and Akbar are onto something, and join them in hoping that black psychology will take off during the next 20 years. But they should share the wealth. Many of their conceptions and complaints make more sense to the white tribalist than a lot of mainstream psychology. Take, for example, what Akbar says about whites and blacks differing in their views of individuality:

One of the most important ideas in white psychology is the concept of individuality, because it works to the advancement of the achievement of whites.

As an oppressed people, if we [blacks] set ourselves up in terms of individuality, then we continue the oppression, because only by uniting can we change that.

But has individualism worked for the advancement "of whites" (plural), as Akbar states? Or has it rather tended to advance the ambitious, individual white (singular), and his nonwhite allies, at the expense of whites as a group? Today, millions of whites are coming to feel even more badly oppressed than blacks, and they too believe that "only by uniting can we change that."

## Voice of Tomorrow Needs Tapes Today

The Voice of Tomorrow is still on the air sending out its messages of Majority boosterism every other weekend. Already its operators have received 200 letters from interested listeners, most of them hobbyists, some of them pro-Majority enthusiasts who want to hear more.

Again, Instaurationists are asked to send in audio tapes that will fit in with the Voice's broadcasting policies. The station goes on the air on the first and third weekends of every month: Saturday -- 2:00 to 3:00 P.M. on 7410 kHz; 4:00 to 5:00 P.M. on 6240 kHz; 8:00 to 9:00 P.M. on 6240 kHz; 10:00 to 11:00 P.M. on 6240 kHz. Sunday -- 12:30 A.M. to 1:30 A.M. on 7410 kHz; 10:00 to 11:00 A.M. on 15040 kHz (all times EST).

The address of the Voice of Tomorrow is P.O. Box 20039, Ferndale, MI 48220.

## A Packet of Mini-Stirrings

Though one cannot justly compare them to the leaves shimmying on Aunt Em's apple tree before the Big One touched down, the following news items, and others like them, may portend a bestirring of our race from its masochistic torpor.

- In Hartford, the former chief of police, George Sicaras, has filed a \$5 million lawsuit to regain his old job. He blames his ouster on a "conspiracy" among black city officials. The mayor, the city manager, the deputy mayor and the former deputy mayor -- apparently all black -- are among those named in the suit. They allegedly forced Sicaras to retire in 1982 when he resisted their interference in police hiring and promotions.

- In Dallas, city councilman Jim Hart, the deputy mayor pro tem, has been ac-

cused of racism by Hispanic leaders after he said that illegal aliens are spreading fear and destroying neighborhoods. Hart had mailed a letter to local congressmen and state legislators, pleading with them to clamp down on immigration:

Envision, if you would for a moment, your mother, grandmother, or elderly aunt, etc., who has worked hard through the years to maintain and upkeep her property. All of a sudden, her security is threatened because illegals with no moral values have moved next door to her.

As a result, daily her health begins to deteriorate because she gets little or no sleep for fear of being robbed, raped or killed.

The president of the Mexican-American Bar Association, who doesn't give a stinker's damn about the ruined lives of millions of Anglos, tongue-lashed Hart for his "narrow-minded" nastiness.

- In Houston, city councilman John Goodner was accused of -- surprise -- racism when he warned of Chinese, Cambodian and Vietnamese immigrants who were memorizing the driver's license exam and generally endangering the public:

They go down on Saturdays and run over garbage cans, dogs and everything else [while] practicing . . .

This is a very widespread problem. [My complaint] is aimed at any group of people who have not been brought up in an automobile-oriented society . . .

The [native] people who have [lived] here in the past several years know what I am talking about.

Goodner had previously griped about illegal immigrants who were packing Houston's apartment complexes at the rate of "10 to a room."

- In the *Tulsa Tribune* (March 2, 1985), editor and publisher Jenkin Lloyd Jones offered a lesson in eugenics, which concluded:

Horses have some lessons yet for man. As the equine population has shrunk, the quality has risen. Breeding farms can no longer make it simply by producing horses. They must concern themselves with bloodlines. According to Alois Podhajsky, the famed director of the Spanish Riding School in Vienna, all modern Thoroughbreds and racing Quarter Horses are direct descendants of the By-erly Turk, 1689, the Darley Arabian, 1700, and the Godolphin Barb, 1730, mated to 43 specially selected "Royal Mares."

Man never had any problem about recognizing the importance of favorable genetics as applied to racing horses, dogs, cattle, sheep, etc. It was only when it came to human beings that we decided it might be illiberal and impious to suggest that the same rules could hold.

So we support social programs that offer special cash incentives and public housing inducement for irresponsibles and slatterns. But to qualify, they must produce children, generally the illegitimate offspring of walkaway fathers.

Sometime in the next century, when the crime, mental deficiency and social cost become great enough, we will learn something from our animals.

## Early-Bird Melting Potter

She that lifts up the mankind of the poor,  
She of the open soul and open door,  
With room about her hearth for all mankind!

James Russell Lowell (1861)

## Ponderable Quotes

I am in favor of elevating the Negro to the extent of his capacity and intelligence, and of our doing everything in our power to advance the race morally and mentally as well as physically, also socially. But I am opposed to making this advance by correspondingly debasing any portion of the white race. As to trusting the Negro of the Southern States with the most sacred and responsible privilege -- the right of suffrage -- I should as soon think of elevating an Indian Chief to the Papedom of Rome.

General George Custer, as quoted in  
*Evan Connell's Son of the Morning Star*

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, Jr.  
*The Traitor*

## End of File

The pathological reaction of the Jews to President Reagan's visit to the German military cemetery at Bitburg, as evidenced by the cascade of protests, marches, articles, letters to editors and political speeches that dominated the media for weeks, has given an otherwise somnambulant American populace an unforgettable civics lesson in the sheer power of Jewish mind control.

The incredible intensity and compulsive exigency of this reaction shows that Jews saw something fearful in what had been intended as a harmless and innocent diplomatic gesture of reconciliation with a former enemy. Perhaps it was feared that a simple act of wreath-laying would free the public mindset to take that first inextricable step down the long road of intellectual inquiry into an objective assessment of the reasons for World War II—a journey bound to uncover questions about the widespread anti-Semitism of the 1920s and 1930s in Germany and elsewhere, as well as questions concerning the Jewish involvement in communism's rise to power in Eastern Europe and the murderous brutality that accompanied this rise.

Traditionally, U.S. public opinion has been at the mercy of self-serving and historically flawed Jewish and pro-Jewish interpretations of those times, partly because ethnic identities among immigrants from places like Germany and Italy have been allowed to atrophy by an inhospitable host culture. Until now, any questions about the slightest possibility of the rightness or justness of the Axis cause have been regarded by our culture arbiters as *verboten* for the common man's day-in, day-out contemplation. The nation's knowledge of 20th-century Germany has been, in effect, limited to "Hogan's Heroes" at one extreme and an incessant replay of Holocaust themes at the other.

But history tells us that the obvious can only be papered over for so many years or decades. Eventually the covering begins to slip and the whole unseemly mess commences a glacial slide toward facts instead of hype. America's Jews, despite their recognizable influence acquired by the power of the purse and the clout of what the purse buys, know that their control over popular history's perceptions of their clan's behavior in Russia, Weimar Germany and Pilsudski Poland is tenuous at best and could slip away altogether by such a simple act as the laying of a wreath.

The fact is, whenever Jews stir up a new wave of anti-German hatred, whenever a true-blue racist like Elie Wiesel lectures and demeans our highest public

## The Bitter Fruit of Bitburg

official, the Kremlin bubbles over with joy. What Jews don't seem to realize in the midst of their media fireworks is that the closer Gorbachev and Co. come to breaking up the Western Alliance, the closer Jews, at least in the Eastern Hemisphere, come to the brink.

A Russian-dominated Europe would be a Europe from which Jews would try to flee as desperately as they are now essaying to flee from the Soviets. A Russian-dominated Europe would be impregnable to any Allied invasion, one reason being that there would be no European foe behind Russia's back diluting its defense of the Atlantic and North Sea coastlines. Hitler's ability to defend these strategic areas was seriously handicapped by the existence of the Eastern front, which was holding down and grinding down the flower of the Wehrmacht.

A Russian-dominated Europe would be a Jewish-undominated Europe, yet no group of people anywhere is doing more to bring this about than the Jews themselves, who are constantly, à la Bitburg, raking over the coals of WWII enmities. The "never forget, never forgive" philosophy is at work day and night corroding the political, economic and military links the U.S. and West Germany must maintain if Russia is to be kept out of the West.

The Jewish question played an important role in WWII. It seems destined, because of the presence of Israel and the long memories of Jews and their limitless capacity for hatred, to play a major role in any new intercontinental war.

Bitburg was an act of friendly diplomacy turned into a dramatic manifestation of Jewish control over Western opinion. The Jews are even able to change a president's itinerary at the last minute, as they did when they forced him to visit Bergen-Belsen, after he stated he would not visit such unhappy reminders of the past. The more such bad memories are jolted, the less chance there will be of any effective joining of the hearts and minds (and weapons) of Germans and Americans, and the more chance there will be of the neutralization of West Germany, which, if it occurs, must lead to the neutralization and eventually the russification and the de-Judaizing of Europe.

In this event, the two power centers of the world will be an anti-Communist, pro-Jewish America and a Russian-dominated Europe allied to an anti-Zionist Arab and Moslem confederation with a weak, poorly armed Japan and China in Eastern Asia. Only a madman could conceive that such a world would be of any benefit to the Jews, yet that is the world to which they are driving us.



*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

VOL. 10 NO. 8

JULY 1985



H.L. MENCKEN -- WAS HE OR WASN'T HE?



## 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.

□ Lenny Bruce, the fast-talking, heroin-shooting lib-min saint, once offered a very interesting definition of a Jew as "anyone who lives in a city." In another of his monologues, he once ridiculed the white South by suggesting that it was difficult to imagine taking a nuclear physicist seriously if he spoke with a Southern accent. This is typical of the one-way, anti-Majority racial humor which has become a cultural orthodoxy. Of course, Bruce's anti-Southern prejudice did not extend to the shikshas; his "great love" Honey was a blonde Southern girl. Thanks to his wholesome influence, she became a stripper, a lesbian and a dope addict.

666

□ There is definitely a trend toward even more interracial romances on television. NBC's *Family Ties* has had at least two programs with that theme this season, a white-oriental romance and competition between a white and a black for a white girl. The creator and producer of this program? Gary David Goldberg.

223

□ What I cannot accept about World War I is the sheer waste of human lives by the military. I can accept that technology ran away from military thinking and thus made possible the unforeseen carnage. But what I cannot accept is that after the war bogged down into trench warfare and after it became bloodily obvious that mass assaults into machine guns and barbed wire were suicidal, the generals kept right on using this tactic. I condemn them for not devising an alternative.

296

□ The thought that gives me solace is that most members of our race deserve what is happening to them. Therefore, the fact that the minorities are never satisfied but push for more and more is encouraging, because it means that our sell-outs will never get the payoff they are counting on.

530

□ In spite of all the smears about him that appear in *Time*, the *New York Times* and elsewhere, even in spite of my own considerable misgivings about the caliber of people in some of the far-right racist organizations, one can't help but see the late Bob Mathews as an American tragedy of the first water. Mathews, and countless others like him, were the very stuff out of which whatever greatness America once possessed was fashioned. That Mathews has now been demonized by the media is a sure sign that he did not leave America, but that America left him. How vastly superior Mathews was spiritually to some deracinated Majority pavement intellectual in an Eastern city with his Jewish and quasi-Jewish belief system and his collection of reggae records. Compare Mathews to a super renegade like Daryl Hall (of the popular "blue-eyed soul" duo of Hall & Oates). Whatever shortcomings and foolishness he was heir to, by God, Mathews's instincts were still sound. And if anything is going to be our salvation, it will be the massive reawakening of our own sound instincts.

941

□ In view of the ethnic ties of its management, a more appropriate name for the *Wall Street Journal* would be the *Wailing Wall Street Journal*.

089

□ Enjoyed Satcom Sam's comment on *The Cosby Show* (June). The startling thing is that if one closes his eyes, he can't tell that it's a black family. The only thing "black" about the show is the fact that Cosby has five children. Maybe the ratings are so high because many whites desperately want to believe that blacks are "just like us," and Cosby's show "proves" it's true. Negroes, you may remember, raised hell in 1970 about Julia (touted as the first black show), because she was so middle-class that blacks couldn't identify with the character. By the way, Julia wasn't the first black show. Nat "King" Cole had a network program in '57, with no fuss at all. But whites didn't watch and it was cancelled.

244

□ It has been great for me, completely isolated in one end of our world, to receive *Instauration*. May I tell you how much the magazine is right. I am living in one of the American futures, as Solzhenitsyn would have said. New Caledonia is just about completely mongrelized and about 70% of what they call whites or Europeans have more or less black, Asiatic or Polynesian blood. Seeing white people talking, thinking and acting like the coloureds they really are inside is one of the most despairing things you can encounter. I hope for yourself and for the whites you will be spared this dreadful experience. When it occurs, it is forever too late to go backwards. Please keep your monkey and your jig. Willie and Marv are perfect. We need them when we start losing our memory.

New Caledonian subscriber

□ I am becoming a little more adept at viewing things through racially corrected lenses, and I attribute a great deal of this to *Instauration*. Other racist publications teach one what to see and what to think. *Instauration* teaches one how to see and how to think.

635

### Instauration

is published 12 times a year by  
**Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.**  
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

#### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)  
\$15 student (sent third class)  
Add \$10.50 for first class mail  
\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$.35, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Third class mail is not forwardable.  
Please advise us of any change of address  
well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

© 1985 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.  
All Rights Reserved

### CONTENTS

|                                                                  |    |
|------------------------------------------------------------------|----|
| H.L. Mencken -- Was He Or Wasn't He?                             | 6  |
| The Latest Scoop About Britain's<br>Never-Say-Die National Front | 7  |
| Mexico on the Brink                                              | 14 |
| Cultural Catacombs                                               | 20 |
| Inklings                                                         | 22 |
| Cholly Bilderberger                                              | 24 |
| Notes from the Sceptred Isle                                     | 27 |
| Satcom Sam Dishes It Out                                         | 29 |
| Talking Numbers                                                  | 31 |
| Primate Watch                                                    | 33 |
| Elsewhere                                                        | 35 |
| Stirrings                                                        | 38 |

□ Last evening my daughter, who is a fourth grader, managed to glance over a copy of the New York State Regents Competency Test in Mathematics that was collecting dust on the bookshelf. Since she appeared interested, I gave her a pencil and some paper and asked her to take the test. Admittedly, she guessed at the several items that contained material she had never been exposed to. Although the time limit is three hours, she finished in 65 minutes. She managed a 69, which represents a proficiency in mathematics sufficient to qualify her for a high-school diploma in this state. Needless to say, she was ecstatic. Reluctantly I explained that she had the cart before the horse. She had passed the test, not due to extraordinary mathematical talent for a nine-year-old, but due to the laughable standards that pass for excellence these days. Rank idiots are labeled "slow learners," which implies that with enough time anyone can learn anything. Those with IQs over 105 are relabeled "gifted and talented" and special centers are set aside for their use. We could expect nothing else when we allow our affairs to be governed by a body of word-bending pedants and lawyers.

142

□ To understand the true nature and amorality of Jewish materialism, one has only to look at the debauchery of the American entertainment industry. That such a slop bucket subculture can be so thinly disguised beneath tinsel and glitter and then fobbed off on Northern Europeans as an enviable and worthwhile way of life is an object lesson on the extent of the power of these aliens in our midst.

782

□ I have long held the opinion that if our race is to die, I would prefer the noble death of the battlefield to the ignoble death of the maternity ward.

293

□ Robert Miles ("The Birth of a Nation," Feb. 1985) has opened the door to an exciting strategy for the first few thousand Majority activists who really believe in our survival. There are hundreds of sparsely populated all-white counties in this vast country. There are some dozen states with few racial minorities and with populations under 2 million. Let's leave the hideous urban areas to the mud people, homosexuals and Yuppies. There is a heartland out there where we can live and raise our families in peace. We are not going to elect a President as long as produce-and-consume stays on track. So let's elect a sheriff or two and prepare for the crackup. The day will come when millions of Anglos flee places like California and Texas. We can prepare a sane, healthy place to receive them.

244

□ I'm really fed up with the essential dishonesty of English-speaking South Africans. I doubt that I'm the first to point out that they seem to enjoy both having their cake and eating it: sniping at the Verwoerdian ideology of Afrikanerdom, while enjoying the incalculable benefits of resting behind its stalwart shield.

811

□ I knew personally some of the colored people who had been slaves of my grandfather before the "slight disturbance" of the mid-1800s. Ol' Uncle Stepney, who had belonged to Grandpa's family, used to visit regularly, bringing his great-grandchildren down to the big old house that crowned the hill overlooking the Yadkin River. One bright sunshining day in spring, Grandpa and I were sitting on the porch and saw Uncle Stepney approaching leading a small fellow by the hand. "Mornin' Mawster!" Stepney waved at us with a big smile. "Mornin'," said Grandpa. "Who's that with you there?" "Look up heah, boy," commanded Stepney. "Look up -- this heah's your Mawster." The boy glanced up and then back to the ground. Everything was in order, or was it? The guns were quiet at Gettysburg, the swords were handed back by U.S. Grant's officers at Appomattox. But the shot was still echoing from that pistol held close to Abe Lincoln's head at the Ford Theater that evening of April 14, 1865 -- the most disastrous shot ever fired since the Chinese perfected (if that's the proper word) gunpowder way back yonder. Lincoln was the only man living before that shot who had the power and gift of leadership to have guided the nation around that most misnamed term in the language, Reconstruction. The nation was reconstructed, all right, but that re was mis. We began the day with daylight, but darkness is at hand, and where we are going hell will be too cool. But don't blame it on the Negroes (the white folks have called every signal). The quarterback throws the ball -- the black end catches it. That's what end means.

303

□ Aren't Instaurationists mighty sick of the media's canonization of Mother Teresa? That this wizened, decrepit old Albanian nun who "does good" in pestilential Third World hell-holes is being presented to us as our latest culture heroine is altogether too typical of a certain sentimental strain in the Western mind which worships the weak while despising the strong. What is more, her loyal (and vocal) adherence to the anti-population control dogma of the Vatican ensures the perpetuation of the misery she so conspicuously attempts to heal. For every Indian baby she helps feed, a thousand more will be born into a world in which the population/resource imbalance guarantees their future hunger. Her highly praised good works are like emptying a bathtub with a teaspoon while the faucet is wide open.

754

□ Any American who ignores what has happened to San Antonio, Los Angeles and countless smaller places, anyone who ignores the fact that crime, especially robberies, stabbings and rape, increases in direct ratio with the number of illegal aliens and blacks, anyone who believes that Mexican irredentism is a myth is blind, stupid or both. There will be no relief unless we wake up to the reality that we are gradually and inexorably losing Southwest America. Closing our borders is absolutely mandatory if we are to make any progress in reversing the trend.

928

□ Instaurationists should be interested to learn that quite a number of Majority females like myself have not reproduced and most likely will not for reasons other than our "captivation" by feminism. Rather, as children of high-quality parents, brought up amid high standards of culture and achievement, we are appalled at the prospect of bringing forth lives to whom we could not guarantee anywhere near the same richness. Beyond the fact that society in the U.S. hits new lows every week, there is the problem of men: for the most part they are so spoiled by their extended adolescence in post-war myopia that they'd make poor, selfish, irresponsible fathers -- in fact the very idea of placing them in that role strikes one as ludicrous. If they are good and kind, they are probably also broke; that is, too broke to provide adequately for children. If they are attractive, they are probably also feckless, capricious and promiscuous. Many, if not most, white men, thoroughly beaten down by years of anti-WASP propaganda of the most vicious, despicable sort, have too little self-confidence to make credible family men. Incredibly sad, but true. These observations should also suggest one reason for the advent of "feminism" in the first place: alarm on the part of women that men were abdicating their positions of strength and leadership, thus plunging women into the breach. "Our beliefs are the justification, afterward, of our acts," to paraphrase Unamuno (since I don't have *The Tragic Sense of Life* here at hand as I write). Thus feminism is more a desperate ad hoc coping mechanism than an insidious *a priori* doctrine -- although in certain hands it is that, too.

Therefore I must aver that there is no point in instaurationists hectoring Nordic women to have children. The reasons they are not doing so are too profound to be moved aside by pep talks, however heartfelt. Much as I and my friends would like to "do our part," the decision is not up to us alone. And perhaps we are wise: what joy is there in watching your child, no matter how refined his genetic endowment, be confronted by American reality with its constant, relentless downward suck of unnatural selection?

205

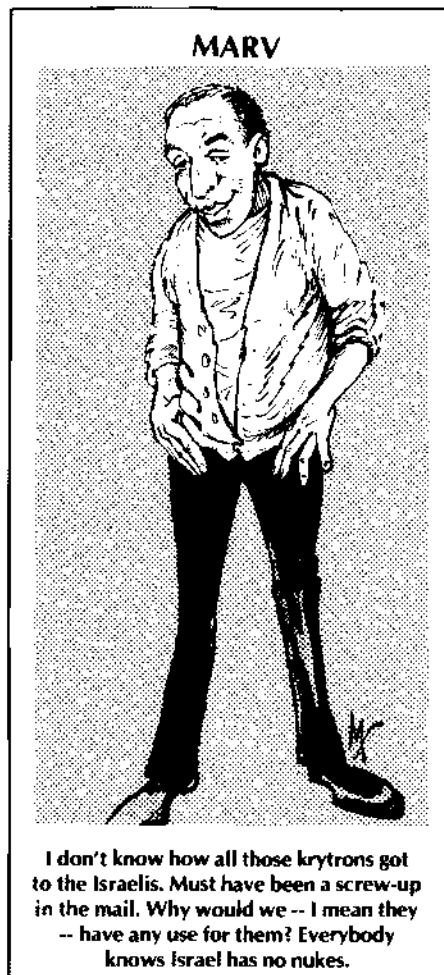
□ Ignoring its metaphysical nonsense, eternal commonsense and moneygrubbing dollars-and-cents, Christianity is integrated. Christianity is just as one-worldish as capitalism, communism and conservatism. It is just one more element in the grand chorus of elements urging us to miscegenate. Christianity conspires against racial purity as it conspires against racial quality. Therefore, anything and everything else that can be said about Christianity, be it pro or be it con, is irrelevant. Those who study terrorism pretty much agree that the religiously motivated terrorist is the most dangerous of all. No other fanaticism equals religious fanaticism, and for this reason religion has been responsible for the most hallowed and for the most horrible of human performances. Consequently, one may more or less safely expect that religiously motivated race-mixing will prove to be the mixingest mixing of all.

203

## The Safety Valve

☐ I just finished reading the first volume of Alan Paton's autobiography, *Towards the Mountain*, and have started Donald Woods's book of memoirs, *Asking for Trouble*. One sentence of Paton's book said it all -- something to the effect that, in a golden moment, he realized that he was "not a white man" but a "human being." There it is. The whole Eleanor Rooseveltian recipe for racial extinction that is being pounded into Majority schoolchildren's heads by NEA-approved textbooks across the land. While minority racism rises to a fever pitch, our own spiritual-racial unilateral disarmament à la Paton proceeds apace. Paton and Woods paint a picture of a universe in which the South African Security Police and Afrikaner racial exclusiveness are the two greatest threats to peace and prosperity on the face of the earth. They love to picture themselves as noble knights singlehandedly fighting this vicious dragon. How dishonest a picture this is on the world scale of things. To adopt the posture of a Paton or a Woods is so easy, and the high road to fame and riches in the Western intellectual world to boot. You will be saluted for your "rare moral courage" every day of your life -- and in your Washington Post obituary as well.

334



☐ The news media wept and moaned about the two Lebanese CBS newsmen killed in Lebanon by Israeli warriors. The same media were not at all upset about the 34 sailors killed on the U.S.S. Liberty by these same Israeli warriors.

293

☐ Zip 466 (Feb. 1985) stated that the Southern National Party is "what Strom Thurmond's Dixiecrats should have evolved into 36 years ago." "Should have" -- yes. We would have been much further down the road had the SNP been born in 1948 rather than in 1978. But "would have" -- no. The Dixiecrats would have probably followed a parallel evolution to that which Senator Thurmond followed. In Southern terms, Thurmond is a neo-scalawag; in Instaurationist terms, he is a racial renegade. In 1948 the South wasn't ready for Southern nationalism. At that time the most extreme Southerners were Southern sectionalists, the bulk were Americans, and the middle group were Southern regionalists. Uncle Sam was a white man and consequently they felt that not only could the South function within the Union, but that it would be infinitely better off if it did so. Is the South ready for Southern nationalism today, 36 years later? No, there hasn't been a revolution in mass thought in the South. Yes, Uncle Sam has kept Southerners distracted and at times hypnotized with external threats and internal opiates. We have every human and racial aberration in the South that "they" have in New York or California. But the most extreme Southerners are now Southern nationalists, not Southern sectionalists -- and as I define these terms, there is a quantum difference. No, there will not soon be a repeat of that glorious day of December 20, 1860. There may never be. But somehow, someday, Dixie will once again be a white man's land.

365

☐ A local TV station ran a special on child adoption. I learned that a white family that adopts nonwhite children, preferably foreign born and preferably racially varied, is a "flexible family."

804

☐ I grow beyond anger and into weariness at seeing otherwise intelligent people classify a white man as a Hispanic because he speaks Spanish and an Hispanic as white because he isn't black. Most of us still think that language, nationality and even politics and religion are more important than race. Orwellian double-think is nothing; some of our people are capable of triple and quadruple think, which is to say they aren't capable of thinking at all.

605

☐ I saw the movie *Dr. Strangelove* for the first time recently and it got me to thinking about atomic war again. Taking probabilities into consideration, I have come to the conclusion that nuclear fallout is less of a danger than Purple Rain.

922

☐ It appears that it is now government policy to execute white racist leaders without a trial. Our Founding Fathers would be shot if they were here today exercising their rights and duty per our Declaration of Independence. Traitors to the U.S. are not executed while white activists are.

902

☐ Instauration is superb. It is my most valued subscription. It is also my monthly dose of sanity. Your articles on South Africa were excellent. I feel more secure in the thought that South Africa will not do America's bidding and commit suicide. My heart hurts for that courageous land. We must somehow let South Africans know that they have friends in this country.

083

☐ The article by Robert Miles (Feb. 1985) kind of ticks me off. I gather that he would have us scrap the Constitution. He says that our enemies have come to love it because they have such a great time interpreting it to their advantage. If the good pastor wishes to scrap something, why not the Bible and the religious philosophy he clutches so dearly to his breast? What has been interpreted to absurd lengths to any greater degree than these two items? Nothing else has laid the foundation for the destruction of white racial and cultural integrity as has the philosophy of Christianity. I have said it until it has withered from redundancy, but here is a philosophy that breeds nothing but sheep for nonwhite and minority shears. It has emasculated Western manhood with that same inevitable destruction that water works on rock and soil. Zip 032's letter (February) regarding the cancer victim whose "Christian" friends abandoned her in her hour of need to go running off after the hideous Tutu illustrates far better than any words of mine ever could, what idiocy this sick philosophy breeds. Grab up the ugliest ape in the jungle and let some Christian pronounce his hocus pocus and presto! You have another "brother in Christ." I don't really mean to ridicule the person of Jesus, for how can I know what he really believed or preached, or what he really was. As for the philosophy that has been preached in his name, I can only judge its net effect on my race and culture and that net effect has clearly been one of disintegration.

402

☐ I am not really certain what scenario Instauration has in mind for America with a rejuvenated Majority. I am not sure I would want to live in your version of a brave new world. I gather that you want territorial separation of the races in North America. At this point in history I do not think we stand that proverbial snowball's chance of accomplishing such a population transfer, though I am not ruling out the possibility that this could become a necessity someday.

984

☐ I have no Anglo-Saxon ancestry. My ancestry is Dutch. I am tired of trying to defend your culture when the real Anglo-Saxon WASPs are not putting forth much observable effort.

405

□ The beauty of Coon's racial theory is that it allows one to make sense of anthropology textbooks. It puts an end to all the mysterious appearances and disappearances that fog man's physical history. The dream of white racial redemption demands that Coon's work be popularized. Racial duty demands that some anthropologist with integrity, racial integrity, set about doing this, even if such a work cannot be published on establishment presses or over his own name and even if it means that the author earns not one red cent.

886

□ I suspect the racial scene is going to be vastly troubled until Jews start taking an interest in it, and start taking over. They are making anti-communism respectable and have virtually absorbed the entire show from the old right wing. Give 'em a few more decades and they may do the same for Whitey. Look at Israel; they have managed to swallow their animosity toward the Schwartzes to bring in pickaninny labor and cannon fodder from Ethiopia. Keep an eye on what they do when such are no longer needed.

809

□ You always say Jews write to editors, so I have decided to write to you. I am a Jewish Princess (age 19) from Washington, D.C. Both I and my other princessly friends l-o-o-o-v-e-d your book, *The Dispossessed Majority*, and your newsy, instructional and educational *Instauration*. We were especially thrilled to find out which of our favorite stars and psychoanalysts were Jewish. (Have you ever thought of finding one of your own?) Now I and my friends finally understand why we always admired Spock on *Star Trek* so much. Besides being the most logical, intellectual and c-u-u-t-e, now he's an NJB with a big paycheck! It was such a relief for us to discover that the Holocaust had never existed -- think of all the lives that must have been saved! By the way, I hope you didn't forget Hitler's birthday in April. Was he Jewish, too? Since all the other Jewish people were famous, we thought he might be Jewish, too. I read your article in *Instauration* about Jews influencing your mind. You're perfectly right that many Jews study psychology. I do, too (not for the good of people, but for the good of my pocketbook, of course). From my extensive reading, I think I understand your problem -- paranoid schizophrenia. And if you don't believe me, ask Marv, your Jewish middle-aged, money-grubbing Jewish psychiatrist. Hoping you get well soon. Shalom.

Editor's note: The letter with no return address was signed by "your favorite Jewish Princess and friends," with nine names, all but one of which, "Wendy Robertson," were very Jewish sounding. The editor was asked if Wendy was "any relation?"

□ I used to believe that heaven was going to be all white. Several devout Christians have cleared up that sinful and shameful misconception -- quite bluntly, thank you. Oh, well, no loss -- just one more reason to worship the ice gods. There will be no non-Aryans and no Christians in Asgard. Heavenly indeed!

207

□ I have a suggestion on how to balance the federal budget and keep it balanced. Give every preacher or rabbi a polygraph test with this one question: "Do you believe in God?" The church or temple of whoever failed the test would lose its tax exemption. Think of the billions that would roll into the U.S. Treasury.

327

□ One lazy afternoon, at the conclusion of a rewarding European vacation spent mostly in the German-speaking countries, I chanced into the aromatic atmosphere of a quiet pub located just off Die Zil, the central shopping passage in Frankfurt. As the fading light filtered through the leaded windows into a candle-lit interior, my already wine-soaked mind detected the familiar accent of a fellow Philadelphian seated just behind me. Happily suffused with all this Germanic *Gemütlichkeit*, I ventured what was intended to be a simple pleasantry about the obvious charm of our host country.

As it turned out, however, the voice belonged to a bleached blonde, obese Jewess who, although indeed from Philadelphia, hardly shared my thoughts. What ensued was nothing less than a loud-mouthed lecture about the cultural and social failure of Germany, as this Bloomingdale bovine saw it. The gratuitous tirade, aside from being enormously out of place, had all the objectivity of a Hogan's Heroes script. About the only patron who could have shared this social blimp's hatred was her husband, an Israeli of uncertain Eastern European origin.

Another female voice located just to my right -- this time belonging to the countenance of a truly lovely young German, a modern-day reincarnation of a member of the Bund Deutscher Mädchen, told this ungracious guest what most people outside the umbrella of TV propaganda accept as a matter of course: that the cultural activities of the Third Reich were merely the exasperated manifestation of the accumulated frustration with the likes of her, the Philadelphia ogress. The closing line, need I add, amounted to the anticlimactic aphorism, "If you don't like it here . . ."

Since my flight was to leave the next morning, I had strong reason to reflect then and there about what I did and did not like about what I was going back to. At that moment, I wondered whether the social climate in America will ever reflect the same kind of clear-eyed objectivity toward world events that was exhibited by the golden girl from Hessen.

220

□ Had the South seceded and had U.S. history remained approximately the same, sans the war, the threat of a North/South conflict would probably have diminished after the rise of Teddy Roosevelt, though I suspect that the South would today be a target like South Africa. But at least South Africa would have an ally, and there would be 13 states and 50 million people in North America who were not dispossessed.

302

□ Freedom of speech is not just for the guys with creases in their pants, says Doug Collins, the courageous Canadian columnist.

Canadian subscriber

□ The March 18 and 25 issues of *The New Yorker* carry articles on South Africa that convey exactly the opposite impression of that given by the four articles recently published in *Instauration*. The Afrikaners are portrayed as confused, vacillating and guilt-ridden. I trust the *Instauration* writer's viewpoint and hope to visit the country soon to find out for myself.

953

□ Like it or not, Evangelical Protestantism is the last best hope of the WASP. Any people seeking rejuvenation needs a transcendental vision to inspire them. Racial identity is simply not sufficiently transcendent.

508

□ When all is said and done, *Instauration* has served its purpose for me. The magazine made me aware of some crucial issues, but the evolutionary outlook, the frank paganism, the incipient bloodlust, the element of snobbery and the negativism have finally become too much for me to take. The *Dispossessed Majority* I can take, but not *Instauration*.

911

□ I gave copies of *Instauration* to two union workers. They replied, "How terrible, don't you know that America was built on the Melting Pot, that's what makes us great." In the next few years these same two guys will see the inflated value of their houses shrink and their beloved Mexicans take their mundane jobs.

775



# H.L. MENCKEN -- NOT JUST ANTI-SEMITIC, BUT ANTI-EVERYBODY

One of the most anti-Semitic sentences ever penned was published by the late Alfred A. Knopf in 1918, and reprinted in Pocket Book editions in 1923, 1924, 1927 and perhaps later. In those vanished times, few appeared to take exception:

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.

The author was Henry Louis Mencken, the sage of Baltimore's Union Square, whom Walter Lippmann, writing in the *Saturday Review*, called "the most powerful personal influence on this whole generation of educated people." The sentence appears in Mencken's Introduction to Nietzsche's *The Antichrist*, which he personally translated. (The book was recently reprinted by Noontide Press of Torrance, California.)

Mencken's Jewish assistant, Charles Angoff, in his biography of the boss -- which R.P. Harriss calls "a mean book, an Office Boy's Revenge" -- overlooked the sentence (and some choice ones from *Treatise on the Gods*) when he opined that Mencken's *A New Dictionary of Quotations* (Knopf, 1942) was the man's "most public display of bias against the Jews." Mencken's sin there was to include several pages of quotations on Jewry, at least a quarter of them unflattering, and some downright interesting:

Our English proverb: to look like a Jew, whereby is meant sometimes a weather-beaten, wasp-like fellow, sometimes a frenetic and lunatic person, sometimes one discontented.

Thomas Coryat,  
*Crudities*, 1611

The Jews, a headstrong, moody, murmur'ing race  
As ever tried th' extent and stretch of grace;  
God's pampered people, whom, debauched with ease,  
No king could govern nor no God could please.

John Dryden,  
*Absalom and Achitophel*, 1682

The ruler of the rulers of the earth.

R.W. Emerson,  
*The Conduct of Life*, 1860

Every country has the sort of Jew it deserves.

K.E. Franzos,  
*Tote Seelen*, Vienna, 1875

Angoff probably never heard of a folder filled with Mencken's unpublished notes on the Jews, which rests to this day in the Mencken Room of Baltimore's Enoch Pratt

Free Library. The folder is part of file box A100.8, and a sampling of its scorching contents first saw the light of day in 1979 in the *Baltimore Jewish Times*. In "Did H.L. Mencken Hate the Jews?" (reprinted in the journal *Menck-eniana*, Spring 1980), Robert Kanigel relays a few Mencken jottings from the pivotal year of 1939:

March 29: Their unhappy situation in the world is thus primarily due to their complete lack of tact.

April 26: [T]hey may be described plausibly as the chronic enemies of any government they live under . . .

June 2: No non-Jew really believes that the Jews are superior save only in anti-social ways. He believes that their success in the world, such as it is, is their willingness to undertake projects from which Aryans shrink, and to resort to devices that all save the worst moiety of Aryans are averse to.

September 28: [T]hey don't use power wisely when they have it. They are extraordinarily dictatorial. This has been demonstrated over and over again in the United States.

Kanigel tells us that these, and his other samples, are but a small part of Mencken's Jewish folder. Mencken's letters, too, are filled with references to "kikes" and "obnoxious Jews." Yet, strangely, there is for once in our time a hesitation to label someone an anti-Semite. Not only were a great many of Mencken's best friends Jewish, but, as Kanigel has the good sense to remember, "if Mencken was anti-Semitic, he was also anti-everything else, with the possible exception of anti-German."

R.P. Harriss has said, "Sooner or later, Mencken got around to denouncing everybody." And, reasonably enough, everybody denounced him right back. Biographer William Manchester assembled a partial listing of the names Mencken was called: "a mangy ape, a dog, a weasel, a maggot, a ghoul, a jackal, a tadpole, a toad, a tiger, a howling hyena, a bilious buffoon, a cad, a British toady, a super-Boche of German *Kultur*, a cankerworm, a radical Red, and a reactionary" -- to which Kanigel adds, "a clever and bitter Jew." When this colorful list is compared to the prosaic animal names hurled at Canadian Holocaust-doubter Ernst Zündel (*Instauration*, May, p. 19), the vapid-ity of today's journalism is revealed. And Zündel gets called "dog" and "rat" only because he is currently the Pariah of the Western World. Mencken routinely called famous preachers and politicians "bounders," "wow-sers," "poltroons" and worse at a time when the *New York Times* said he was "the most powerful private citizen in America," and the *Baltimore Evening Sun* (his hometown newspaper) often began its headlines with the words, "MENCKEN SAYS . . ."

Kanigel likens Mencken's complaints about "kikes" to "noxious pesticides inhabiting an otherwise perfectly lus-

cious apple." But no self-respecting WASP who ever read the bitterly mocking essay, "The Anglo-Saxon" (first published in July 1923), and no loyal Southerner who read "The Sahara of the Bozart" (1917, expanded in 1920), could agree with him. The larger truth is that Mencken wielded the consistently savage pen which a consistently foolish world demanded.

Today, when the "kid gloves" approach to controversy has long since been institutionalized, and "baby mitts" are becoming fashionable -- except, that is, where white racialists and anti-Semites, those official Satans, are concerned -- the bare-knuckled punches of a Mencken, more than a few of which are backed with Nietzschean philosophical might, are indeed a bracing tonic.

Mencken was seldom "anti-everything" from a mean-spirited curmudgeonliness or a prissy perfectionism. Of the great satiric writers, he was perhaps the readiest to suggest how the human condition might be made less worthy of low comedy, a consummation which he devoutly sought. When anthropoid follies were related by Mencken, it was

not only for a good laugh, but so that a lively lecture on eugenics or some other topic might follow. Writing for the newspapers of the 1920s, he assumed that readers would follow him when he began an article in this fashion:

When I speak of Anglo-Saxons, of course, I speak inexactly and in the common phrase. Even within the bounds of that phrase the American of the dominant stock is Anglo-Saxon only partially, for there is probably just as much Celtic blood in his veins as Germanic, and his norm is to be found, not south of the Tyne and west of the Severn, but on the two sides of the northern border,

Mencken's constant good humor was no reflection of a shallow optimism. In a joust with pedagogues in 1927 ("I was myself spared the intellectual humiliations of a college education," he wrote), Mencken prophesied, "If the future were known, every intelligent man would kill himself at once . . ." Looking back over the past 58 years, who would dare pronounce him wrong?

**Straight talk from the party's young Deputy Chairman**

## THE LATEST SCOOP ABOUT BRITAIN'S NEVER-SAY-DIE NATIONAL FRONT

*Many moons ago, when Instauration was first breaking into the publishing business, Britain's National Front was the apple of our eye. It was both heartening and reassuring to know that Instaurationists were not alone, that somewhere in this liberal-infested, Marxist-infested, minority-infested planet there was one non-nutty, clear-minded, bare-fisted organization standing up to the would-be gravediggers of our race. But then, as it seems it must in the case of all pro-white groups, factionalism reared its Medusa head. Today, having cleaned up its act and given its sexually ambiguous agents provocateurs the heave-ho, the National Front has got its second wind. Recently we were visited by Nick Griffin, the NF's gung-ho Deputy Chairman. We were impressed, as we believe our readers will be after they have read the following dialog.*

**INSTAURATION:** Mr. Griffin, who else besides yourself holds important positions in the National Front hierarchy?

**GRIFFIN:** The Chairman is Ian Anderson, formerly of Oxford University. He shares jointly the position of Activities Organizer with Joe Pearce. Then there's Andrew Brons, a law lecturer, who stepped down as Chairman at the end of last year, but who still plays a very active role in deciding our strategy and tactics.



**Chairman Nick**

**I:** You've told us a little about Mr. Anderson's education. You too have a rather noteworthy educational background.

**G:** I went to Downing College, Cambridge, from which I graduated with an Honors Law Degree and a 3-year Boxing Blue.

**I:** Boxing Blue?

**G:** A "Blue" is awarded to a student who represents the university in the annual Varsity match in one of the major





**The National Front quadrumvirs (left to right): Ian Anderson, Joe Pearce, Griffin and Andrew Brons.**

sports such as rowing, rugby or boxing. I was in the latter category, losing on points the first year and winning by first round knockouts in the second and third years.

I: What did you study in Cambridge?

G: History for two years. My third year I took an intensive law course.

I: You said you have a law degree. In this country it takes four years of undergraduate work and three years in law school to get such a degree. How is it that you got yours so quickly?

G: A university law degree in Britain simply provides exemption from the first part of the Law Society's professional examination. This is normally taken over three years, but the first year is frankly rather leisurely and the whole thing can be squeezed into one intensive year, which is what I did. After obtaining a law degree, it is necessary for a would-be lawyer to spend a further year at law school and then take more examinations while articulated to an established law firm. That, however, was not an option open to a known member of the NF, so I decided to make politics my life's work.

I: Since you're only 26, you have a half-century of politicking ahead of you. But instead of jumping into the future, let's leap backward for a moment. Whatever led you to become a British nationalist?

G: It was probably a matter of gut instinct. When I was 14 or 15 and suddenly found out about the National Front, something inside just clicked. Here was a party that was strongly patriotic and unashamedly pro-white. I said to myself this is the party for me.

I: I believe John Tyndall, whom many Instaurationists regard with affection and respect, was previously the National Chairman of your party, which unfortunately has a long history of factionalism and divisiveness. What is the National Front's present attitude toward Tyndall?

G: We have a number of irreconcilable differences and any attempt at unification would only be cosmetic, with a lot of tension under the surface. With luck he may eventu-

ally turn *Spearhead* into a non-party political mouthpiece, leaving organizational work to us and taking on a position similar to that of A.K. Chesterton in the early 1970s, who was a sort of elder statesman of the patriotic movement in Britain, a grand master of pro-British ideology.

I: Speaking of ideology, what exactly is the program of the contemporary National Front? Let's start with immigration.

G: Our immigration policy is the same as it's always been, which is uncompromising with regard to all colored immigrants. We insist that they and their descendants be repatriated over a phased period with financial assistance. They must go either to their lands of origin or to other countries that are prepared to take them in.

I: I take it your point of departure from the program of the National Front of ten years ago is in the field of economics?

G: In economics *and* politics. Politically we are genuinely in favor of much greater democracy, devolution of power, much more local power. Those were not the ideas of some party members in the past. Economically, we are radicals, a term which might be misunderstood in America. The basis of our economic program is that we are in favor of private property, which we believe should be widely spread. In our opinion capitalism and private property are two totally opposite ends of the pole. So we are anti-capitalist as well as anti-Communist. Years back the NF had a mixed view on this.

I: We are told that what you preach now is called distributism.

G: Yes. Distributism was the phrase coined by G.K. Chesterton and Hilaire Belloc for an economic and social system based on the widespread distribution of private property and ownership of the means of production. It calls for the restoration of craftsmanship, small industry and shops, and a major move back to the land by the restoration of family farms and small holdings.

I: So in some ways it resembles Catholic social action?

G: There's some Catholic doctrine involved in it, yes.

I: Which brings up the point, does the majority of your leadership have a Catholic or Protestant background?

G: It's a complete cross-section -- Catholics, Protestants, atheists, agnostics. We're a secular party.

I: It appears you veer somewhat to the left of standard British Tory economics. What would you say is the social class of your average member?

G: Most are working class and the majority of those are young.

I: You mentioned devolution. I take this to have some reference to the Celtic fringe?

G: Devolution was the watchword in the 70s of the Scottish National Party, which called for greater local government. We think this idea should be applied not only to the Celtic nations, but also to the other parts of the United Kingdom.

I: You feel Great Britain would be healthier and stronger if, for example, there were more of an East Anglian or North-umbrian feeling of local identity?

G: Yes, we'd like to see much more local identity -- I might even say much more local color. We push very hard the idea that our people should discover their own cultural roots, and obviously these are to be found more readily at the local level. But there is also a political issue here. We don't believe central government should do anything for people that local government can do. And we don't believe local government should do anything for people that people can do for themselves.

I: Do you have any special program to reach out to such Celtic groups as the Welsh, Irish and Scots?

G: We haven't been able to do too much because of lack of resources. However, we've just taken one small step in this direction by producing a bilingual leaflet, one side English, one side Welsh. We also have a leaflet specifically aimed at Scotland. Our current manifesto calls for much greater efforts to preserve and foster the traditional Celtic languages, and local culture identities generally. Then, of course, we are getting busier and busier in Northern Ireland.

I: What is your party's solution for the mess in that bruised and battered land?

G: The most important thing in the long run is to stop the bloodshed -- stop whites fighting whites. We believe the Irish Protestant population of Northern Ireland has a god-given right to live there. After all, it's their land. Also many of them are Irish by descent, and not just in the last 400 years. There's been a lot of mixture. We don't see Ireland as being one small land mass; we see it as two nations. We believe it's time the Irish Republicans recognize this fact and call off their imperialist war of aggression against Ulster. My personal view is that the only way peace will come to Northern Ireland is when the border is once again redrawn and the population shifted so that there's a smaller, exclusively loyalist state that lives and prospers under the Union Jack. We would like ultimately -- it was in our last manifesto -- to welcome Eire back into the British family of nations.

I: A sort of home rule association?

G: Everything would be negotiable, but that is what we have in mind.

I: That would certainly be a desirable goal for the white race in general -- particularly over here where the Ulster situation still promotes divisiveness between the English and Irish elements of our population. But to change the subject, what about the question of elections as the basis of your future activities, as opposed to building a strong anti-liberal, anti-Marxist, pro-white cultural movement which will have a broader base than a solely political movement?

G: Some years ago the NF was strictly an election fighting machine. It was very short-sighted of us to believe that we would be allowed to come to power purely by means of the ballot. We are now working to have a bigger cultural

impact in universities and schools and looking more in terms of gaining economic power -- both for our own self-sufficiency in regard to printing, distribution networks and the like, and gaining strength in professional organizations and the trade unions, which have been left in the hands of the extreme Left for far too long. So we are looking towards a much broader sphere of action than just elections.

I: In other words, you agree with the Nouvelle Droite in France that politics follows culture?

G: Definitely.

I: England has been in the forefront of those countries which have passed so-called "anti-hate laws." So far we've had minimal experience with those laws in America. But given the fanatic determination of our liberal-minority coalition to railroad through Congress the ratification of the Genocide Convention, we may soon be saddled with a whole raft of "race legislation." What effect have the "race laws" had on the British?

G: Strangely enough, I think they have had a beneficial effect. They have cut out a lot of lunatic fringe propaganda, which was so terribly negative that it helped discredit our own more sensible and more moderate racial preservation messages.

I: How about those eviction laws that are being enforced against racials in England? Would you elaborate on how they operate?

G: They are being implemented by local left-wing Labour Party councils, basically run by Marxists. On the ground that they have the authority to choose the occupants of welfare housing, which accounts for a large amount of the housing in Britain, the councils claim the right to evict tenants and their families if their colored neighbors or the Marxists accuse them of "racism." There's no court of law, no process; it's just a straight eviction. They've already started doing this in London. The first family evicted was a white family with a six-year-old girl. Originally they were going to evict them a few days before Christmas, but they decided this would be bad publicity. So they waited until just after the New Year.

I: What about the experience of one of your leaders, I believe it was Joe Pearce, who wrote a book called *Fight for Freedom*? Can you tell us about his problems?

G: When he was just 16, Joe published a paper for young people called *Bulldog*. The minute she saw a copy, his Jewish lesbian MP, Jo Richardson, demanded he be jailed. Realizing that this would be going too far, the establishment waited until he was 20. The first court action ended in a mistrial because of a legal technicality. Normally defendants charged with minor offenses are let off after that. But the hate which the media and the Jews poured on Joe was sufficient to drown any legal precedent. In his second trial the jury couldn't agree, which led to a third trial where the jurors by the minimum majority in England -- 10 to 2 -- found him guilty of publishing material likely to incite racial hatred. He received a six-month sentence.

I: Is truth a defense under these hate laws?

G: No. That was explicitly stated by the prosecution. It was admitted that everything published in *Bulldog* about black crime was true. Nevertheless, the prosecution said truth was no defense. And the judge went along. So much for truth in present-day Britain -- and so much for freedom of expression. At present we have eight members of the party awaiting trial under the Race Act.

I: Based on your party's first-hand experience with these laws and trials, do you have any advice on these matters for Majority activists in the U.S.?

G: You can put across a pro-white message in either a positive or a negative way. If you take the negative way, "We don't like niggers because . . .," or whatever, you leave yourself wide open. If you say instead, "We don't want multiracialism because it will destroy our people who have contributed a great deal to history, science and technology," it's a much more constructive means of tackling the problem. You can help your case by adding that multiracialism is also destructive to blacks and other minority groups.

I: And accordingly appeal to the chivalric instinct of Northern Europeans.

G: I think so. The underdog always attracts sympathy. Most people, rightly or wrongly, still conceive of the blacks as underdogs.

I: We've touched on several significant points of the National Front program, but except for Ireland, we have not yet spoken of your foreign policy.

G: It can be summed up in four words: Minding Britain's own business. We want to remove from British soil all foreign bases, including American ones, and declare our neutrality.

I: I know there is a good deal of anti-Americanism in Britain, and rightly so considering the exports of the cultural throwbacks who run the media and Hollywood. Anyway, what is your feeling toward America?

G: We look upon America as the largest repository of white genes in the world. It is therefore of supreme importance that the white race in your country survive. If we were in a position to help, we would give all the assistance we could to your Majority activists.

I: You've just about finished a tour of the United States. What is your quick assessment of the American scene?

G: There is a great deal of political potential here, a potential that ought to come alive when your economy grinds down and the present artificial boom comes to an end. You have a lot of isolated talent, intelligent individuals in intelligent little groups, who would be much more important and wield much more influence in a smaller country like Britain. The United States is just too big. It's hard to organize anything in such a vast amount of space, though I suppose the inevitable advances in communications technology will help overcome this handicap. When the best of these groups and individuals manage to come together on



**On the march in London**

the basis of a common ideology and a common program, then I think you will all have a great future.

I: Do you see any possibilities for collaboration between your movement in Britain and sympathetic Americans?

G: There are a number of things we can do for each other. We can exchange information about the idiocies and illegal acts of our respective governments. We can share experiences regarding different forms of activities which prove particularly successful. No one has a monopoly on good ideas. One step in this direction has been the setting up of a small group in Washington with a view to raising funds in exchange for newsletters, information and subscriptions to our numerous publications.

I: Any further ideas on how you can aid us?

G: We've had a lot of organizational experience running things with all sorts of different people and especially youngsters and youth movements. We have had more experience along this line than any similar group. When operations like this sprout up in America, I would hope our advice and training would be invaluable.

I: The WASP element in America has always looked with affection to England. Perhaps you will set an example for us; perhaps you can serve as our political and social paradigm. On the other hand, what can Americans who believe in what you believe do for you?

G: One thing that is important to us, quite bluntly, is

money. The National Front is basically a working-class movement. Not by choice necessarily; that's just how it has worked out. It is also very much a youth movement. The average age of our members and followers is less than 25. So we are very short of funds and with the present horrible exchange rate a few American dollars would mean quite a lot to us.

I: You mentioned that you are setting up a group in Washington, D.C., to raise funds and sell subscriptions to your publications. Can you provide our readers with an address in case some of them might like to know more about the National Front or might want to give some financial support to your "Battle for Britain"?

G: The contact address for our American support group is P.O. Box 16071, Alexandria, VA 22302. Checks should be made payable to "New Nation." And before I forget it, let

me say that any of your readers coming to Britain are welcome to visit our Nationalist Bookshop at 50 Pawsons Road, Croyden, Surrey.

I: Thank you very much. We look forward to a very successful time for you in England. We will be sure to visit you when you're installed in No. 10 Downing Street. And let us hope that someday the National Front will be the British anchor of a worldwide federation of Northern European peoples ready to defend their culture and race against all comers -- and pledged never again to take up arms against each other.

G: Nothing would suit the purpose of the National Front better.

I: Again, Mr. Griffin, we are indebted to you for a very informative interview.

---

## Greatness Requires a "Group Mind"

So successful was the late Luigi Barzini's book, *The Italians*, that he followed it up with *The Europeans*. A chapter from the latter called "The Imperturbable British" was reprinted recently in the *Yale Literary Magazine*. In it, Barzini described a vanished age where "British supremacy in almost all fields, with the exception of abstract philosophy, music and cuisine," was tacitly admitted throughout the European continent. But what lay behind this "British knack for greatness"? On that there was never any argument.

As a young man, writes Barzini, he, "like all Italians, most Frenchmen, and Mediterranean people in general... believed a nimble mind, quick reflexes, eloquence and brilliant improvisations were the essential requisite for success." How baffled he was by the British, and they by him:

I studied the eminent, gray-haired, distinguished gentlemen in their offices, where great historic decisions had been taken in the past and would surely be taken again in the future. I studied them in their ancient clubs. They received me with stiff courtesy and some bewilderment. Some let their monocles drop in astonishment (nature too often imitates clichés), and let them oscillate at the end of black silk cords, at my more indiscreet questions. They cleared their throats, said, "Er, er," thought a while, then solemnly expressed some banal truism with the tone of a man quoting the wisdom of the ages.

Clearly, it was not their intellect as *individuals* which made the British the envy of the world, at least not as they publicly manifested it.

The British code of behavior made it almost impossible for any well-mannered person to seem intelligent or well-informed even at an informal dinner or in casual conversation. As they were forbidden to talk about themselves, their families, personalities, children, servants, the things they did, the things they knew best, religion and politics; they were therefore limited to noncommittal generic statements and vague banalities. To fill the silence, they were trained to ask bland questions and make other people talk. I found myself once explaining Dante to an attentive man I discovered too late was a renowned Dante expert. Another time I talked at length at dinner about China to two women. They did not, because they could not, tell me that one of them had lived there many years and had written a famous novel, *Peking Picnic*, and that the other was an inventor of an arcane theory, which bore her name, to explain the shape of the Chinese jade scepter. Well-mannered people were also strictly forbidden to say anything witty or clever. If anything of the kind was said, usually by a foreigner or a famous Irishman, at a dinner table, silence followed. Nobody laughed. As Lord Chesterfield had written, "There is nothing so illiberal and so ill bred as audible laughter." All faces turned in mild embarrassment in the direction of the uncautious witty man. Then conversation resumed haltingly.

A friend of Barzini's, Bernardo, "thoroughly Italian" yet born of an English mother, had once explained his theory of "English" greatness, a collective and essentially racial one. Most revealing, Barzini, who, for eight pages, had been groping toward an explanation of the "British" mystery,

suddenly dropped the modern national term and took up the ancient ethnic one when he came at last to Bernardo's central truth (with which he concurred):

[Bernardo] believed that it wasn't important for Englishmen to be intelligent (intelligence could be a hindrance) because, as I had discovered, they all could behave intelligently when the need arose. This is how it worked. They all had a few ideas firmly embedded in their heads. He said "seven ideas," but his figure was probably too low. Whatever the number, the ideas were exactly identical and universal. That was why in older days, in distant lands with no possibility of communicating with their superiors, weeks or months by sailing ship away from London, admirals, generals, governors, ambassadors or young administrators alone in their immense districts, captains of merchant ships, subalterns in command of a handful of native troops in an isolated outpost, or even common ordinary Englishmen, facing a dangerous crisis, had always known exactly what to do, with the certainty that the prime minister, the foreign secretary, the cabinet, the queen, the archbishop of Canterbury, the ale drinkers in any pub, or the editor of the *Times* would have approved heartily, because they too had the same seven, or whatever, ideas in their heads and would have behaved in the same way in the same circumstances.

As long as problems could be solved and crises faced with those ideas, the empire and the peace of the world had been secure.



# Love Them Freaks!

In a recent article in the *Washington Monthly* bemoaning the decline of documentary photography in America, Nicholas Lemann focused on the person of Diane Arbus, whom he sees as "a crucial transitional figure" between the objective, naturalistic photographers of the past and the fiercely subjective, impressionistic ones of today.

Arbus was born in 1924 to a rich Jewish department-store family in New York. She became famous in 1967 when she put on a show called "New Documents" at the Museum of Modern Art, featuring her work and that of two other Jewish photographers. In 1971, deeply depressed, she killed herself.

The older photographic art was "accessible at the level of its beauty," writes Lemann. Not so the new stuff, which "looks inward" at the "artist's own soul." That might not be so bad if the artists' souls were more soulful, but in the case of superpaparazzis like Lee Friedlander, all we get is self-indulgence: "[H]e would shoot the television set in his motel room, or his own feet, or his reflection in a store window . . ."

It has gotten to the point, complains Lemann, where one can "attract great excitement and renown in photography . . . by taking pictures of, for instance, yourself in various insouciant poses . . . or your dog

dressed in funny costumes . . ." Just don't try seriously documenting the plight of our cities and countryside -- the Establishment ain't interested.

How about Arbus? Her specialty was freaks, "transvestites in drag, giants, midgets, retards, sideshow acts, nudists, and on and on."

But her world also includes many "normal" people, and invariably they look strange too. Often in her pictures the freaks will be in comfortable repose, looking at the camera straight on, seemingly at peace; the nonfreaks, on the other hand, are shot from uncomfortable angles, or in harsh light, or in settings that are ostentatious and phony.

In her biography of Arbus, Patricia Bosworth made it plain that this was no accident. Talking at length to Arbus's former subjects, Bosworth learned that the freaks had been treated royally and still remembered her fondly. But, writes Lemann,

Her normal subjects' memories are completely different -- usually bitter. Arbus bullied them, lied to them, forced them to hold poses for hours, and otherwise pushed them until they somehow got into conformity with her vision of the world. Her photography was really less a chronicle of an American subculture than an evocation of something within herself.

Every picture from the body of work that made her reputation is meant to demonstrate that all of us are freaks. The images of those who are obviously so show an empathy so deep that it raises them to the level of art; in the images of those who are not, there is an aggressive and often hostile determination to wrest out the hidden truth.

Reading about Arbus, one is reminded of the *Newsweek* critic Walter Clemons, who, on successive weeks in February 1978, reviewed Charles A. Lindbergh's *Autobiography of Values* and Leslie Fiedler's pretentious *Freaks: Myths and Images of the Secret Self*. The first book Clemons found (or pretended to find) "spooky" and "blood-chilling," because Lindbergh wrote things like: "A girl should come from a healthy family, of course. My experience in breeding animals on our farm had taught me the importance of good heredity . . . You did not have to be a scientist to realize the overwhelming importance of genes and chromosomes . . ." *Freaks* was okay, however, with its notation that the "cultural revolution" of the 1960s had "altered permanently our consciousness both of freaks and our normal selves." Had we noticed, its author asked, that "freak" and "freaking out" were now widely used as honorific terms?

## Two Arbus "Master Works"



Hermaphrodite and dog



Transvestite at a drag ball



# An Ex-Liberal Teacher Tells All

It has been almost a decade since I left my job teaching history at a black high school in Chicago. I am just now able to look back on those years without feeling a knot in my stomach and a tremor in my hand. I often wonder how I managed to stay so long.

At first my assignment to the school caused me no distress since it occurred during my "liberal phase," when I honestly and truly believed that blacks were intellectually equal to whites and that all their problems were caused by "racism." Oh, there were a few "bad apples" who gave blacks a poor image, but the overwhelming number of them were good, honest, upstanding citizens. I shook my head sadly when my father warned, "You just don't know."

I began teaching my students with a positive attitude about my ability to communicate ideas and their ability to be receptive. The results of the first test I gave them were so low I was shocked. I repeated the lesson, fearing I had done something wrong. The results of the second test were no better. Still convinced the fault was mine, I discussed the situation with more experienced teachers. The consensus was that I was wasting my time, that I might as well be trying to pour historical data into my pet canary. Ever the faithful liberal, however, I refused to believe the other teachers, categorizing them as bigots who had obviously been taught prejudice at the knees of their parents. If my students were not learning, something was wrong with my method of teaching, although I had had no trouble in the past with white students.

So I completely revised my teaching and switched to a system of repeated drills, steering clear of abstract concepts and concentrating on reading and rote learning. At the end of the first day my students were parroting the lessons. Though it was obvious they comprehended little of what they were saying, I was sure that if they came to know the facts, understanding would automatically follow. To my horror, the next day's review revealed they had forgotten practically everything I'd taught them.

One day of frustration followed another. Repeating, repeating and more repeating. Nothing, nothing and more nothing. In my frustration, I asked as many teachers as would talk to me how I could overcome my obvious deficiencies. The advice I received was terse and to the point: "Don't work so hard, don't blame yourself. It's them, not you." The most experienced teacher was an elderly, intelligent, distinguished man nearing retirement. He confided to me that on Mondays he would pass out a 50-question true-false test. The rest of the week he

would drill from the paper and give the answers. On Friday the students would be given an exact copy of the test. Result? An amazing 50% of the students passed.

It didn't take me long to discover that most teachers lowered their standards until they could approximate the bell-shaped curve so beloved by educators. If some teachers failed too many students, they were chastised by the principal, who then "upped" the grades.

My talks with other newly assigned teachers reflected my own puzzlement. Finally, we decided the problem was an utter lack of basic reading skills. The elementary school teachers were allowing students to enter high school with a second- or third-grade reading capability. What had been going on for eight years? The obvious conclusion was that the elementary school teachers were lazy, ineffective and not seriously trying to teach the disadvantaged black kids. We still naively believed the fault could not possibly be the students themselves -- those poor, innocent victims of racial prejudice!

One day a teacher's meeting was scheduled for our high school and its feeder elementary schools. We were broken into groups of 30 mixed-level teachers. Our attack on the grammar school teachers was immediate. "Why are you sending us students who can't read?" We began to feel uncomfortable when the overworked teachers recorded their futile efforts to teach the unteachables. We were told of the insoluble problems and difficulties encountered in attempting to impose simple skills on students with IQs in the 70s and 80s. Each weekend, each vacation, resulted in almost a complete loss of what had previously been taught. "It is one step forward and two backwards," the teachers

explained.

Then it was the turn of the black teachers to speak. They virtually accused the white teachers of transferring their own low expectations to their pupils. Black teachers who had taught in white schools, however, sided with the white teachers. I left the meeting with the feeling that the truth could no longer be avoided. The majority of black students do not learn as easily as the majority of whites. In addition, they have difficulties retaining what they have been taught and have little capability for abstract thought and deduction. It was heresy, but I finally had to confess that blacks were just not as smart as their white counterparts.

My last teaching job was in a private school where the proportion of black students was about 1.5%. The brightest black students fit in fairly well with the average whites. One of them won scholarships to three Ivy League universities. Whites with the same or superior academic achievement had to pay to go to less prestigious schools.

Though very few blacks are able to compete academically with whites, very few members of the teaching profession will dare admit it. The courageous soul who does admit it is immediately accused of being a bigot. Feeble, illogical excuses are as common as grains of sand as many otherwise intelligent teachers deny reality.

The problem of black students cannot be solved by forcing them into a classroom with whites where their lower achievement constantly makes them aware of their mental drawbacks. The problem can only be solved by educators and leaders agreeing that there is a difference. A few days in a classroom with an open mind should be sufficient. Only when the problem is recognized will we be able to solve it.

## Ponderable Quote

Another place Andreas Mayer took me was to a basement flat in Bentinck Street, belonging to Lord Rothschild, where Andreas's sister Tess -- who was subsequently to marry Rothschild -- was then staying . . . . There we found another gathering of displaced intellectuals -- John Strachey, J.D. Bernal, Anthony Blunt, Guy Burgess -- a whole revolutionary's Who's Who . . . . Burgess's very physical presence was, to me, malodorous and sinister.

It was around this time [1945] I received an intimation that Kim Philby was coming over to Paris in connection with his new duties as head of the department concerned with Soviet Espionage, and that he wanted to see me. He stayed in the Avenue Marigny house [the house of Lord Rothschild].

Malcolm Muggeridge,  
*Chronicles of Wasted Time*



# MEXICO ON THE BRINK

What's wrong with Mexico? Politically and economically, just about everything.

During the 1950s and 1960s, the country was stable politically and was advancing steadily, if slowly, along the economic front. But from about 1973 on, when Nixon closed the gold window and the international currency system began to crumble, Mexico's economy started to change, first from fair to bad, then, during the last eight years or so, from bad to worse. Concurrently, political disaffection spread like cancer, as the anarchist Communist dogs barked with ever-increasing shrillness.

The last six months of the left-leaning Echeverria administration (1970-76) shoved the nation to the brink of chaos, with revolutionary uprisings a real and immediate threat. Then came the presidency of Lopez Portillo (1976-1982), bringing with it a much needed respite. Fiscal sanity and political middle-of-the-roadishness seemed firmly in the saddle again. Relations with the U.S. proceeded harmoniously. Oil money began to flow freely through the financial arteries. World economic experts began to refer to Mexico as the new Saudi Arabia. A huge IMF debt was paid off five years ahead of time.

Unfortunately, the breathing spell was short-lived, as the glittering new economic palace was discovered to be resting on a foundation of quicksand. Oil prices fell; the world recession began to bite; grandiose, unrealizable industrial schemes siphoned off the hard-won surplus; exports declined; imports piled up; the debt owed foreign bankers swelled to an enormous \$80 billion; and hero Lopez Portillo stunned his countrymen by turning out to be a *bandido* even more conscienceless than Echeverria. The money he stole is estimated, conservatively, at more than \$100 million, much of it by way of drug dealing.

In early 1980, with two years of this distinguished leader's term still before him and the underlying deterioration not yet apparent, the Mexican government published a series of advertisements in *Forbes* magazine inviting foreign capital to participate in the imminent "economic miracle" meticulously programmed to copycat the German and Japanese paradigms. Even tough-skinned *Forbes* editors got so carried away they ran a cover story on the "dynamic Alfa Group" of Monterey that was about to transform the country into a "new industrial power."

No way, José! Any resemblance of Mexico to Germany or Japan is an optical illusion. With proper lenses a mole-

hill can be made to look like a mountain -- but it remains a molehill.

Today Mexico writhes in the grip of its worst financial crisis since the 1910 Revolution. The peso has suffered three abrupt devaluations, dropping in a matter of months from 1/25 of a dollar to 1/50, then to 1/70, then to where it stands today -- at about 1/250, with no lead line as yet able to find the bottom of the well. In his last frenetic two months in office, Lopez Portillo took the sudden and totally unexpected step of nationalizing the banks, forbidding the export of dollars and freezing dollar bank accounts. Withdrawals were permitted in pesos only -- and at an artificially low rate which was in effect a capital levy on the depositors. During that feverish period and for the first few

months of new president de la Madrid's term, government presses burned the midnight oil printing paper money. The economic woes this deluge of greenbacks was supposed to end were compounded.

What created this financial quagmire? Depressed oil prices, worldwide recession, international monetary instability and the nation's population explosion have certainly been contributing causes. There are others which are less talked about but are far more serious.

**1. An inefficient, top-heavy and overpaid bureaucracy.** This unproductive covey of parasites squeezes the blood out of the rest of the population. Department heads arrive at their offices at 12, leave at 1:30 and return (sometimes) in the evening from 6 to 7. When they are most needed, they are off with their secretaries vacationing in Acapulco or Cancún. The bureaucrats are good at one thing only: the fine and

ancient art of obstruction. When it comes to putting obstacles in the path of any undertaking whatsoever, no one anywhere can compete with them.

**2. Executive hypertrophy.** In marked contrast to the U.S., with its built-in system of checks and balances, each branch restraining the other, the Mexican government concentrates entirely too much power in the executive branch. Meanwhile, the judicial and legislative branches have been reduced to the status of *trompe à l'oeil*. The President is thus a virtual dictator. Lopez Portillo's decision to nationalize the banks was taken unilaterally. The Secretary of the Treasury and the Director of the Central Bank were not even notified!

**3. Lack of democratic processes.** Although Mexico likes to parade itself before the world as a democracy, it is the



exact opposite. True, elections are held regularly, and citizens are urged to vote. But the candidates -- at all levels -- are all chosen in advance and imposed upon the people from above. The whole brouhaha of going to the polls is but a simulacrum. Initiatives and referenda are unknown. "Elected" candidates do not respond to the wishes of the electorate, but await orders from above. There is no way, except by mass protests and armed revolution, that the citizens can express their will.

**4. Unwillingness to accept responsibility.** This universal human trait is blown up to monstrous proportions among the Mexicans. Constantly evading responsibility, they become marvelously adept at its corollary: blame-shifting. Their very language reflects their reluctance to face up to the consequences of their actions. If someone drops something, he doesn't say, "I dropped it." He says, "It fell" (*Se me cayó*.) If a child dies, the bereaved parent, far from admitting neglect, will complain, *Se me murió*, which is roughly equivalent to, "It died on me." (It is true that a European language -- in this case, Spanish -- provides the reflexive verbs that make these constructions possible. But while a Spaniard tends to say simply, *Se cayó*, or *Se murió*, the Mexican almost invariably adds *me*. The routine inclusion of this ethical dative enables the mestizo speaker to shrug off any and all responsibility for anything.)

Since no government office will admit its own part in the crisis, scapegoating is the order of the day. The people unanimously and vociferously blame the government, conveniently forgetting that every country has the government it deserves. The President blames "the unpatriotic rich" who have been draining the banks by sending their capital abroad. The rich justify their actions by the constant menace of expropriation, blaming the government and its socialist leanings. Leftist groups blame the U.S. Our policy, they scream, is to destabilize their economy so that we can buy their oil on the cheap. Some Mexicans blame the IMF, others the CIA. In short, everyone blames everyone else, and the words, *Culpa mea*, are never heard.

**5. Universal corruption.** In a famous speech before the legislature a few years ago, Jesús Silva Herzog, currently the Jewish(?) Secretary of the Treasury, had this to say about Mexicans: "From top to bottom, from bottom to top, our people are corrupt. Unless we change morally our nation will never progress." He should know, since "our people" necessarily includes Herzog himself. The truth is that venality is built into the Mexicans' bone and tissue. The people will never change; ergo, they will never progress. While Lopez Portillo went on the radio to plead with the citizens to "defend the peso like fighting dogs," all the top politicians who suspected or had advance notice of the impending devaluation -- El Presidente himself first of all -- were busy changing their pesos into dollars, which were then reconverted into pesos, tripling or quadrupling the original sum and creating out of the void a new set of instant millionaires.

It is this venality, with bribery, kickbacks and payoffs serving as the only efficient market mechanisms, that doomed to failure the hastily imposed rules (during Lopez Portillo's last months and Miguel de la Madrid's first months) that attempted to prohibit the free convertibility

and unlimited movement of currency. A black market in dollars was certain to spring up -- and did so overnight, with Mexicans waiting at the airports for deplaning tourists and making fantastic profits by the simple trick of converting pesos into dollars and dollars back into devalued pesos. Veteran drug smugglers found dollar smuggling child's play. Their palms thickly greased, officials were delighted to cooperate.

The same *mordida*-ridden venality is making a farce of de la Madrid's "Moral Renovation Program." Huckstered by high-sounding slogans painted on walls and tree trunks throughout the country in letters 30 inches high, this program is endorsed by all -- and practiced by none.

**6. Proximity to the United States.** Although geographical good fortune has earned Mexico a steady stream of tourist dollars, a constant inflow of illegal alien wages and easy access to U.S. technological advances, it is also a major cause of the country's malaise. Unfortunately for their masters, too many of the subjects have swum the Rio Grande and seen with their own eyes the wonders of Gringoland. Once the vision has been imprinted, it can never be erased. Not by the torrents of meandering rhetoric offloaded by their leaders, not by all the anti-bracero propaganda that crackles and sparkles on the radio and TV. Imperfect as the U.S. is, to the impoverished and lice-encrusted denizens of the Third World it seems like St. Augustine's City of God. Our crowded, air-polluted freeways, even the filthy unswept streets of Zoo City, are highways paved with gold compared to the narrow, dung-covered burro trails of their rural ghettos. The noisy, relentless hammering of our infrastructure, defective as we find it, seems to Third Worlders to be the music of the spheres. Consciously or subconsciously, we are both admired and resented as a race of superior beings. Having seen for themselves that our part of the world can be better, those who return are demanding that their own government get to work and make Mexico livable.

**7. But all these problems and deficiencies, important as they may seem, are mere offshoots of the central issue.** The overriding cause of Mexico's difficulties lies in the genetic constitution of its people. Indolent, inefficient, procrastinating, devoid of civil sense, totally incapable of looking one moment into the future except when they wish to be dazzled by the mirage of a workless *mañana*, they themselves bear the chief responsibility for the economic and political morass in which they are now condemned to wallow. It all boils down to low worker productivity, which to go back one step further is a manifestation of the people's character. The prosperity of any country, in any latitude, at any stage of development, is the measure of the industriousness of its inhabitants. The Dutch live in a tiny, postage-stamp country reclaimed from the sea, their only natural resources their brains and their brawn. The Swiss live in the midst of mountains so barren that few imperial predators have ever thought seriously about moving in. Yet Switzerland is a showcase of cleanliness, orderliness, prosperity and political stability.

Mexicans are far from being the "patient, skilled and industrious workers" a recent *Wall Street Journal* article called them. They are (with a few worthy exceptions here

and there) apathetic and slothful, much preferring the pleasures of a dawn-to-dusk siesta to the unexciting chore of daily labor. Although they work hard when properly supervised -- especially by a non-Mexican -- they hardly work at all when left to themselves. Their invariable tactic is to take a path of least resistance, which explains why so many of their structures are jerry-built and their home-grown products pure patchwork and Mickey Mouse. Lacking initiative, they will sit for hours staring idly out a window. They will look with a dull, stoic indifference at an expensive machine grinding itself to pieces, at a patient dying under the knife, at a lawsuit foundering on the multiform reefs of corrupt Mexican justice.

As socializers Mexicans have no equal anywhere. If life were nothing but an unending whirl of *fiestas*, *piñatas*, *bodas*, *cenas*, *bailes*, *aniversarios* and *cumpleaños*, they, rather than the Swiss and the Dutch, would stand out as shining exemplars of the modern world. But since work remains an inescapable human necessity and since their aversion to it is as strong as their inclination for fun and games, they unavoidably and consistently fall behind in the economic struggle. Incompetence ranks above all other defects as the besetting national sin. It runs like a shabby thread through the whole fabric of Mexican labor, through the peons, through the blue-collar and white-col-

lar workers, through the highest-paid professionals and through the army, police and bureaucracy. To put it more politely, Mexico is a nation of bunglers.

For many years Mexico was internationally insignificant -- little more than a cut-rate vacation spot where the introverted descendants of the Puritans and the extroverted sons of the Covenant could sip margaritas, ogle dark-eyed señoritas and dance the night away to the catchy rhythms of the rhumba and the cha-cha. For the rest of the world the country remains just that (though no longer inexpensive). But for us it has become a major problem -- not just a thorn in the side but an oppressive weight against our entire rib cage. Since we can no longer dismiss the country as inconsequential, one alternative is to resort to statesmanship and try to make it a bulwark against the South and Central American hordes poised to overrun us. Another is to dam the flood of Mexican illegals, which already constitutes an invasion, by formally declaring Mexico our enemy and closing off our frontier by turning it into a war zone or a no-man's land. In any case, like it or not, we'll be dealing with the Mexicans, as friends, foes or neutrals, for as far ahead as the eye can see. Meanwhile, the more we learn about them, the more wisely we'll be able to cope when comes *der Tag*.

---

## The Message of Bitburg: Only the "Messiah" Can Cure Jewish Alienation

The Bitburg stink helps one to understand what life was like around the turn of the century. That's when the Dreyfus Affair, the granddaddy of French tempests-in-a-teapot, was boiling on and off for more than a decade (1894-1906).

The last word on Dreyfus is usually given to Theodor Herzl, founder of Zionism, who said the uproar taught him that Jews could never be at home in Europe. The bottom line on Bitburg comes from Barbara Ann Reich, a young Jewess from Rye Brook, New York. President Reagan "just doesn't really have feelings about it [the Holocaust]," she kvetched. "It's very distressing to see. You really feel more alienated -- because of the President's action -- from your whole country, and you feel all the more reason to work for Israel."

That is what the whole ersatz controversy over a President laying a wreath at a German military cemetery was about -- a pretext for keeping the nation's Jews (and their powerful hangers-on) alienated and unreconciled: in a word, Jewish. Leading Jews might deny this, yet astute observers of this "curious people" have demonstrated how seldom they recognize -- or, at least, confess to -- their own deepest motives.

Whatever could the President have done to make Ms. Reich, and millions of other

Jews, feel so alienated from him and from America? Reich's self-pitying remarks, made at a Holocaust gathering in Philadelphia, came just two days after Reagan, at the White House, made one of the most Judeophilic speeches of his career, before handing the First Survivor, Elie Wiesel, a Congressional Gold Medal. The fawning remarks, which brought only a rebuke from Wiesel, demolished whatever remained of the once sturdy constitutional wall separating synagogue and state.

Only two years ago, the President was roundly chastized for invoking Jesus' name in an address to Christian evangelists. Yet his unstinting praise of both Judaism and the Jewish people, made at the White House before a national audience, triggered no adverse commentary.

In the Haggadah, said Reagan, "there is the phrase, 'In every generation they rise up to annihilate us.' " A specimen of Jewish paranoia, perhaps? -- of Jewish exaggeration? -- of Jewish rhetoric? Reagan's speech treated it as the plain, self-evident truth.

The European Jews, said the President, were "a people who did not permit themselves to descend into the pits of -- and quagmires of -- hatred, but lifted themselves instead, and, with them, all of humankind" -- lifted us toward the blessed

One World ideal of Old Testament prophecy. *No haters among the Jews?* Reagan's finding came as a great shock to that diminishing band of Americans who know the uncensored facts about the violent and vicious role of a great many Jewish apostles of hatred in twentieth-century European history.

"No one has taught us more than Elie Wiesel," gushed the President, speaking of the man who came very close to praising the early Bolsheviks as "good Jews" (*Instauration*, December 1984).

Reagan also said, "If the Soviet Union truly wants peace, truly wants friendship, then let them release Anatoly Shcharansky and free Soviet Jewry." Was the world's leading anti-Communist here suggesting that *this* was what the Great Crusade was really all about -- that a million or two Soviet Jews counted for more than 250 million Soviet Gentiles?

"[W]e must not forget our duty to those who perished," orated the President, "our duty to bring justice to those who perpetrated unspeakable deeds." Needless to say, he had only *some* victims and *some* perpetrators in mind. Duty to the other, the *unchosen* victims, unfits one for even the lowest public office in our slavish land.

"America," said Reagan, "will never

waver in our support for that nation to which our ties of faith are unbreakable." Needless to say, he meant the *international* nation -- Israel.

In closing, the President said, "[L]et all of us, Jew and non-Jew alike, pledge ourselves today to the life of the Jewish dream."

Not even the defamation-filled speech by Wiesel which followed was as bad as Reagan's. Speaking of the Jewish Holocaust, Wiesel said, "The leaders of the free world, Mr. President, knew everything" that was happening when it happened -- yet they did "so little" to help the Jews. He then added:

One million Jewish children perished. If I spent my entire life reciting their names, I would die before finishing the task. Mr. President, I have seen children -- I have seen them being thrown in the flames alive! Words -- they die on my lips.

(By reciting 15 names each minute, Wiesel could reach 900 in an hour. Some 1,120 hours would be needed to recite one million names. Going at it for 12 hours a day, the task would be finished in less than 93 days -- hardly "more than a lifetime." And if the first part of Wiesel's statement is transparently false, what of the second?)

Wiesel concluded by saying that "a tor-

mented world . . . is still awaiting redemption." If Reagan had a clue as to what is going on around him -- which he hasn't -- he'd know that by "awaiting redemption" Wiesel, like any devout Jew, means awaiting the Jewish Messiah or redeemer, who bears little resemblance to his Christian counterpart. The Jewish Messiah introduces a this-worldly New Order in which Jerusalem rules, and the once high-and-mighty in places like Washington and Moscow are reduced to step-and-fetch-its. (The blueprint is in plain English all through the Old Testament.)

Seeing the "anguish" all over Reagan's face as Wiesel lectured him before a worldwide television audience, and hearing (from Billy Graham and others) how the man was often "close to tears" of frustration, anger and confusion during Bitburg Month, one realizes how awfully close to the Jewish millennium we have already come in this country.

Ah, but we *aren't there* yet, and that is what has the Barbara Ann Reichs of the world feeling so horribly "alienated." Not one blemish must remain on the collective Jewish image. While other peoples may relax in a community of morally equal nations, believing Jews -- religious and atheist alike -- are forced by their doctrine (now internalized) to remain agitated so long as the master-servant moral relationship of the

promised Jewish millennium remains elusive.

Jews, who admit to an ethnic penchant for gambling, are betting heavily today that the Holocaust Mystique will see them through the difficult transition to a masterful position above public criticism. As the columnist Richard Cohen (aping many other Jews) wrote concerning the Holocaust, on the day after Reagan finally laid his Bitburg wreath, "[J]ust to mention it, to invoke, it, is to silence criticism, to end argument. Auschwitz. Treblinka. Dachau. What can you say?"

What we can say, what every sensible individual should say in answer to Cohen's presumptuous question is, "Look at Israel. Look at the millions of dispossessed Palestinians. Look at the parasitic economic basket case of the Zionist state." Is the attempted Jewish genocide of the Palestinian people, is the invasion of Lebanon, is the theft of bomb-making nuclear materials -- are these the ultimate consequences of the Jewish presence?

Have we arrived at the stage of human affairs where what is evil is called good, though the evil is going on right in front of our eyes? Was Orwell, by chance, really writing about Zionism, not communism, in his prophetic 1984?

★ ★ ★

## The Rhetoric of Bitburg

So many people said such *funny* things during the great Bitburg blow-up last spring. (It's better to laugh than to cry.)

Almost every writer on the *Washington Post* staff offered his or her two bits, four bits or six bits. On April 23, Mary McGroarty declared that President Reagan "looks at Germany and does not see the country that started two world wars, the second of which brought western civilization to the brink of extinction . . ." A week later, she was simpering about "anti-Semites . . . coming out of the woodwork" again, denying the uniqueness of the Big H. A week after that (May 7), she reasoned that reconciliation with the Germans was hardly needed because, since World War II, "hardly a harsh word has been spoken" against them! The President should break free from his "obsession about the Soviet Union" and come to grips with the real enemy -- Hitlerism.

In one of the many columns on Bitburg, Richard Cohen suggested that Reagan take pornographer Al Goldstein to the German cemetery with him, to honor "the beasts who darkened the skies with the ashes of six million burning people." Charles Krauthammer, a young Jew who loves to ham-

mer the Krauts, argued for the idea of "collective guilt," but said, "I feel, and bear, no guilt for the plight of blacks"; "During the centuries of slavery in America, my ancestors were being chased by unfriendly authorities across Eastern Europe." Haynes Johnson wrote of Bitburg, "Not for many years has an episode inspired such general personal disgust and outrage in me." He also wrote, "If 99 out of 100 people surveyed said they could not care less, it still doesn't detract from the significance of this error." (We ain't runnin' a democracy here!)

Meg Greenfield expatiated, "This [the Reagan White House] is a place built on the premise that no dispute or grievance is absolute, final or controlling." (Which, as every Jew who celebrates annually the undoing of Haman and Pharaoh knows, is madness.) Joseph Kraft argued that equating the German and Jewish victims of World War II, as Reagan did, "takes a special shallowness. . . an immunity from the tragic spirit," such as only America's President and West Germany's chancellor can muster. Kohl, said Kraft, "lacks . . . imagination . . . . He is a provincial -- a pure product of Rhineland Pfalz, the Palatinate . . ." (which bor-

ders, of course, on France).

A *Post* editorial (April 22) said of the Holocaust: "Did we say a 'large subject'? We meant a towering, all but incalculable one." It then addressed "the gigantic, breathing sorrow that heaves out of the very land Mr. Reagan will visit." (Is this what they mean by the dry heaves?)

At the "rival" *Washington Times*, deputy editor K.E. Grubbs Jr. was almost hysterical about how Reagan's Bitburg gaffe might undo decades of "conservative" progress: "Twenty-one years after then-California Governor Pat Brown's nostrils picked up the 'stench of fascism' at the Goldwater convention, their [conservatives'] success in fighting off that smear . . . may come to naught." Hadn't Jesse Jackson himself "excoriated the president for planning to consort with fascists"? The solution, said Grubbs, was for the President to "verbally expectorate" on the graves of the bestial SS men.

In Israel, meanwhile -- about five miles distant politically from Washington -- every leader was reworking his most tired rhetoric. Prime Minister Shimon Peres set the tone, saying Reagan should not seek reconciliation "with Satan." Defense Minister

Yitzhak Rabin promised that Reagan "will not be forgiven" by the Jews: "Today, the day after Bitburg . . . [we Jews] have taken an oath: to remember and forget nothing." Menahem Begin said that May 5, Bitburg Day, was "one of the saddest" in all Jewish history. (Non-Jews should have such purely symbolic bad days!) Ariel Sharon felt that Peres and his Labor Party had not said enough: "They unfortunately don't know how to stand up to the *goyim*," he told a rally. Shlomo Hillel, the speaker of the Knesset, declared that an "era of [Holocaust] forgetfulness . . . has broken out in the world now." And Knesset member Haïke Grossman was certain that Reagan had gone to Bitburg to "give absolution" to the Nazi fiends.

#### Lowest Blow of All

The most overworked of all journalistic clichés is George Santayana's line about

people who forget the past being condemned to repeat it. (But do any of the quoters realize their source was anti-Semitic?) Santayana would insist that the mere remembrance of awful events without an understanding of the conflicting human realities which led to them is pointless. With this in mind, one must cite Secretary of State George Shultz, the truckling, potato-faced, anti-German, anti-Arab German American who when he was in the employ of Bechtel worked closely with the Arabs, as the worst offender in the Bitburg rhetorical sweepstakes. Speaking to Elie Wiesel at the annual Holocaust service in the U.S. Capitol Rotunda, Shultz solemnly stated, "I share with you the deep conviction that there is no place, within the deep spirit we feel of reconciliation, for understanding for those who took part in the perpetration of the Nazi horror."

In other words, what everyone agrees

was the greatest conflict in human history arose from pure unmitigated evil on one side. Shultz, like too many others, has swallowed whole the Eternal Jewish Mystery: that of a perfect people besieged in each generation by mindless, heartless, soulless monsters. He has rhetorically placed our entire century beyond that true act of remembrance which Santayana called for to avoid a recurrence of tragedy.

In one mad, mad sentence, Shultz has swept America beyond the realm of understanding, beyond true reconciliation with Germany or indeed with our own past, beyond the civilizing reach of historical objectivity and of scientific method. He has placed us firmly in the hands of a cabal of Jewish shamans who, by making our world ever more unintelligible, make themselves ever more indispensable as the verbose interpreters of its Mysteries.

## Jewish Boosters

Once the free trade deal with Israel had been signed, the Israelis lost no time launching a libelous campaign against Florida tomato growers, accusing them of growing a low-quality product, appealing to New York buyers by dredging up the Holocaust and, for good measure, charging that the public relations firm for the American tomato growers was anti-Semitic. It might be noted that both Florida senators, Paula Hawkins and Lawton Chiles, voted for the free trade bill, which amounts to a severe financial blow to Florida's 7,000-man tomato industry. It has long been known that senators and representatives generally put Israel's demands above the national interest, but this is one of the few times members of Congress favored Israel to the direct detriment of their own states.

\* \* \*

Senator Daniel Inouye of Hawaii, who used to be an Israel bond salesman, who has various Jewish icons scattered about his office and who made \$8,000 in 1983 speaking before Jewish groups, has proposed a new economic package for Israel that would give the Zionist state an additional \$3.9 billion -- on top of the \$3 billion already earmarked as fiscal 1986's annual tribute -- and \$1.5 billion in emergency economic aid for fiscal 1986 and 1987.

\* \* \*

In late February, all 100 senators signed a letter to President Reagan requesting him to resume the airlift to "rescue" Ethiopian Jews from the Sudan. Their wish was consummated in March after Vice-President

Bush made a special visit to now ex-President Nimiery. Because premature publicity had ended the previous airlift -- the Ethiopian government called it a "mass kidnapping" -- the senators were told to keep very quiet about the letter until the successful outcome of Bush's mission. For the four weeks from February 21, when the letter was delivered to the White House, to March 25, after the second airlift had been successfully concluded, not a word about the operation appeared in the press. When it comes to Israel, all the Senate's usual leaks are stopped up tight. A high-ranking American diplomat (non-Jewish) assigned to Khartoum, is supposed to have been the organizer of the airlifts. Since the operation was entirely illegal, the military junta that ousted Nimiery is going to put the Sudanese officials involved in it on trial. In fact, the London *Observer* claimed that Jewish organizations paid \$56 million in bribes to Nimiery and his cronies to allow Sudanese facilities to be used for smuggling Falashas out of Ethiopia and flying them to Israel. Nimiery, who is now hiding out in Egypt, may be tried in absentia. He may even have to leave Egypt if the bribery stories turn out to be true. Arabs look unkindly at anyone on Israel's payroll.

\* \* \*

The U.S. District Court in D.C. threw out the case against the Treasury and the IRS which sought to revoke the tax-exempt status of the World Zionist Congress, the Jewish Agency, the United Jewish Appeal, the Jewish National Fund and Americans for a Safe Israel. The suit charged that these

groups are not charitable, religious or educational in purpose or nature, but serve as conduits for tax-deductible contributions to a foreign power. On average, it was stated, these groups funnel about 750 million tax-exempt dollars to Israel each year. The court defended its decision with a lot of legal mumbo-jumbo, which carefully skirted the real issue -- that the tax-deductible status of these groups is in direct violation of U.S. law.

\* \* \*

At a lavish kosher dinner in Zoo City, Democratic bigwig Tony Coelho brought Big Apple supporters of Israel and Texas supporters of tax loopholes for oil companies together. The two groups made a deal to start a PAC in which the Texans would beat the financial drums for Israel and the Israelis would pound the pavement for bigger and better tax breaks for Texas oil barons. Altogether an odd victory for Coelho, who tells his California constituents he is against all tax loopholes.

#### Ponderable Quote

[Andrew Young] argued for what he called "the Jewish strategy" -- having people in every camp so that the blacks would have a voice no matter who won [in future elections]. It was the only ethnic strategy that would work in pluralistic politics, Young said.

Newsweek  
special edition,  
Nov.-Dec. 1984

# Hollywood Bloodlines

Why is so much of the stuff excreted by Hollywood so overwhelmingly uncouth? Read between the lines of *Hollywood Dynasties* by Stephen Farber and Marc Green (Delilah, NY, 1984) and weep. We say read between the lines because quite obviously the authors of this book are not going to be too hard on the quality of the creativity of the people they are writing about and occasionally panegyricizing. Besides, their chief interest is quantity -- the entwined family trees of innumerable moguls, their offspring and their offspring's offspring, who even unto the third and fourth generations still set the tasteless, paleolithic tone of the American film industry.

Nepotism is a tradition as diligently honored by 20th-century Hollywoodians as by Medieval and Renaissance popes. Almost the moment the film magnates staked out their southern California niches, they sent for their Jewish relations in Central and Eastern Europe and put them on the payroll. This practice was not too conducive to good cinema, but it affected the business part of the industry more than the artistic part, if there ever was an artistic part.

Today, however, when everyone has learned to speak English and everyone's grandchildren and great-grandchildren have gone to Harvard and Bryn Mawr, this enduring nepotism has a profound influence on American culture. Today the young (Jewish) Turks are no longer content to fiddle away their time as assistant file clerks and scenery movers. Today every first or third cousin wants a piece of the action, wants to sit up front and be a writer, producer or director. And more often than not they get their way. Today Father Jake will let son Marv direct a \$20-million picture, even though the latter hardly knows which end of the camera has the lens.

In the old days movie people, Jewish or non-Jewish, at least had to have some experience, some proficiency, some talent before they were put in charge of a film. Then as now, a membership, however remote, in one of the dynasties, opened the door and gave the untalented a head start over the talented or, to put it more accurately, the goy, always left at the gate, always had a lot of catching up to do. But back then the tough, important jobs were almost always given to someone who had some acquaintance with film production, some cinematographic flair. Today, after 50 years in the Hollywood taste grinder, films are worse than ever, so talent is less necessary than ever. Today the young dynasts not only get the important jobs, but they hold on to them through box office

failure after critical failure.

The film dynasties covered by Farber and Green in their *Almanach de Beverly Hills* include the Mayers, Selznicks, Goetzts, Zanucks, Laskys, Schulbergs, Cohns, Disneys, Laemmles, Warners, Schneiders, Fondas, Ladds, Bergs, Douglasses, Jaffes, Coppolas, Mankiewicz, Weinsteins and Goldwyns. Only three WASP families appear in this roster: the Ladds, Fondas and Disneys. Even here there are problems. The late Alan Ladd Sr. married a Jewess, though Alan Ladd Jr. was the product of a first marriage to a Gentile. The Fondas, whose acting ability is as large as their characters are small, were plagued with Hollywood-type ailments. One of Henry's five wives (Jane's mother) committed suicide and son Peter tried to when he shot himself in the stomach. As for the heirs of Walt Disney, they have flouted the traditional business practices of the ingenious animator by surrendering the control of their company to the minority dynasts. Authors Farber and Green designated Darryl Zanuck, the son of a Hungarian immigrant, a WASP, perhaps on the basis he always protested he was not Jewish, although his style and *modus operandi* did nothing to support this allegation. The rest, the great plurality of the

dynasts, with the exception of the famiglia Coppola, were and are Jews, mostly of the East European variety, whose *shtetl* ways cannot help but infiltrate the product over which they have the final say.

The same bloodlines are glaringly evident in the nighttime, dreamed-up-in-Hollywood soap operas -- "Dynasty," "Dallas" and "Falcon Crest" -- and in the comic-strip spectaculars of a non-Jewish, non-WASP film magnate like George Lucas, whose productions are so permeated with Spielbergs and the like that it is hard to determine where the Jewishness ends and what little is left of Aryanism begins. To dramatize the Jewish presence, we have only to quote the late Harry Cohn, longtime head of Columbia Pictures, who, like most of his compeers, married a non-Jewess. When asked to contribute to a fund for Jewish relief during World War II, Cohn snapped, "Relief for the Jews? What we need is relief from the Jews."

Stuck firmly between the Scylla of affirmative action and the Charybdis of the dynasts, the WASP is hard put to find a job in Hollywood these days. If it weren't for the aesthetic prop, still a box-office plus, the only Majority members in Hollywood would be floor sweepers.



Walt would never have surrendered them to minority dynasts.





## Swearing Off Shiksas

Instaurationists may recall that Jewish Defense League founder Meir Kahane was once a "very close friend" of a young Gentile woman who jumped to her death from the Queensborough Bridge in New York City (*Instauration*, March 1982). The episode was fleshed out in the *Village Voice* last October 2. The paper reported that in 1966, Kahane, though an ordained Orthodox rabbi with a wife and four children, spent much of his time with *shiksas* in the Hamptons on Long Island, in the guise of "Michael King," government consultant, foreign correspondent and Presbyterian bachelor. In June he met a 21-year-old model named Estelle Donna Evans who had dropped her real name, Gloria Jean D'Argenio, when she left her adoptive parents in Connecticut and moved to the Big Bagel at age 18.

One summer night, while walking with her roommate across the bridge over the East River, Evans suddenly bolted over the railing and plunged 135 feet. Two days later she died of her injuries -- on Kahane's 34th birthday. And two years later, in 1968, the rabbi created the JDL, which utterly opposes all dating and marriage between Jew and Gentile.

In 1971, the *New York Times* warned Kahane that it planned to include his affair with Evans in a long article about his past. Kahane pleaded with the paper, saying he would retire from public life if the story was dropped. The *Times* decided to compromise, reporting that Kahane, as King, had "met" Estelle Evans and found her to be "an unusual person." Their two-month romance was only hinted at.

Today, as the most racist member of the Israeli Knesset, Rabbi Kahane is almost obsessed with the issue of sexual mixing. He asks his listeners, "Do you know the horror of the prostitutes [in Israel] who are all Jews and the pimps who are all Arabs . . . ? Who knows how many Jewish women are today in Gaza?" He quotes an old Moroccan Jew who "cried like a baby" as he told of his two daughters marrying Arabs:

I came here to live as a Jew. Not in my wildest nightmare in Morocco did I ever dream that my daughter would date Arabs. [Yet] here in the Holy Land they have not only dated them but they married them.

Kahane and his followers openly profess their delight at Gentile organizations which exclude Jews from membership, since that cuts down on social mixing. His new American organization, the Authentic Jewish Idea, recently published a blacklist of prominent American Jews who have sinned by marrying Gentiles.

Yet Kahane realizes that Jewish endogamy will henceforth be a losing proposition unless all Jews are gathered into one area. Therefore, he also says, "I pray for the day when there will be governments in Europe who will kick the Jews out . . . I would pay a lot of money to the European states for kicking the Jews out of Europe." When asked last year how he would feel about a Christian Party taking power in the U.S. and forcing all Jews to leave, the rabbi replied, "I'd pay them money."

## Helms Dives into the Mainstream

Poor Jesse! He thinks he can become respectable by reversing himself on Israel and out-Zioning the Zionists. His signature headed the list of signers of the notorious kosher conservative letter of March 6, 1985, to President Reagan, urging him to forget about Camp David and its promise of an autonomous Palestinian state and publicly support the Israeli land grab of the West Bank. In other words, make it official U.S. policy to help the Jews take land away from 800,000 Arabs and give it to the 40,000 Jewish squatters who have already moved in and to the Jewish squatters to come. Not much of an endorsement for the self-determination of peoples, which used to be a cardinal principle of American foreign policy.

Poor Jesse! He has taken such a shellacking from the Jews he's decided to throw in the towel. He now even wants to move the U.S. Embassy from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem. Should this transpire, it bothers him not at all that the Arabs would be inspired to perform more acts of terror against the U.S., the paymaster of Jewish terror.

Some years ago, Jesse Helms was one of the two senators (the other was James Abourezk of South Dakota, now out of government) who dared to place U.S. interests above Zionist interests by speaking out against Congress's craven subservience to Israel. In a major speech (*Instauration*, July 1979), Helms urged Congress to force Israel to give up its expansion into the West Bank and enter into an alliance with the moderate Arab states. If Israel refused, Helms called for the end of all economic and military aid. In 1980, Helms was one of seven senators who voted for a reduction in aid to Israel.

It felt good to have one senator out there speaking and acting like a Majority member should speak and act, instead of acting and speaking like the lackey of a foreign power. But all good things, especially in contemporary American politics, are as rare as they are short-lived.

So now Jesse, the lost leader, has joined the wolf pack. As Browning wrote of Wordsworth, who chickened out in the reverse direction of Helms (from internationalist to nationalist), "Just for a handful of silver he left us. Just for a riband to stick in his coat." The 30 pieces that Jesse hopes to get are a piece of the Jewish financial support that poured into the coffers of his opponent, Jim Hunt, in last year's election in North Carolina and that almost cost him his Senate seat. The riband is favorable headlines in the *Washington Post* and *New York Times* as a payoff for his switch to the Zionist line.

The irony is that the more he's contrite, the more he begs for forgiveness, the less he will be forgiven. In his desperate bid for the media approval that has always been withheld from him, Jesse has forgotten that they never forget.

## Social Notes from the Washington Post

Princess Michael of Kent, who is married to a first cousin of Queen Elizabeth and who recently acknowledged that her father was in Hitler's SS, went on British television to express her "deep shame." She added, however, she could prove her aristocracy had been cleared of war crimes. Her mother had assured her that documents existed proving that Baron Gunther von Reibnitz's rank of major in the SS was "purely honorary."

If it was indeed "honorary," why would the young princess stoop to degrade her father's memory by being ashamed of his political and social sympathies? Was it for the same reason which impelled the bewitched young darling to truckle to decadent British royalty in the first place?

\* \* \*

Acting on a tip from a teenage boy, Montgomery County (Maryland) police arrested two other teenagers and accused them of painting a number of large black swastikas on the roof, door and sidewalk of the Gaithersburg Hebrew Congregation synagogue. The kids, who were released in their parents' custody, told police that they did not know that swastikas symbolized hatred of Jewish people. Said police spokesman Harry Gehreng, "You'd think kids 14 or 15 would know about the Holocaust and the Nazis . . . it's strange that they'd choose to put swastikas on a Jewish synagogue and not know what it meant."

Yes, it is, Officer Gehreng. But such are the ways of the world. Now, about this bridge we have for sale . . .

\* \* \*

New Yorkers woke up one April morning to the news that millionaire Jewish politician Lew Lehrman had converted to Ro-

man Catholicism. The conservative Republican, who was defeated by Mario Cuomo in the 1982 New York State governor's race, has often been mentioned as the man who could become the nation's first Jewish president.

*He still can.*

## Solzhenitsyn, an Anti-Semite?

Alexander Solzhenitsyn, although his present (second) wife is one-quarter Jewish, has been accused by Jews of the 20th-century crime of crimes -- anti-Semitism. One ground for the accusation is the photographs of six Jewish concentration camp bosses he featured prominently in his magisterial three-volume opus, *The Gulag Archipelago*. Another reason for his not exactly cordial feelings towards Jews may be an incident recounted in *Solzhenitsyn*, an encyclopedic and intelligently written biography by Michael Scammell (Norton, NY, 1984).

In 1930, the 11-year-old Solzhenitsyn wrestled with a Jewish schoolmate for a knife, which the latter had snatched out of his hand. In the confusion the knife pricked a nerve in Solzhenitsyn's arm. As he went to the washroom to clean the wound, he fainted and crashed down on the stone floor, gashing his forehead. Later, in spite of being treated at the hospital, the gash became infected and had to be reopened and restitched. In all, Solzhenitsyn had to spend a month in bed before he was well again. He still carries a noticeable scar on his right temple.

Still another "anti-Semitic" incident occurred in Solzhenitsyn's school days, when, after a fistfight and a verbal spat, a Russian boy slurred a Jewish student. The latter returned the favor by calling him an anti-Semite. Solzhenitsyn was asked to support the Jew. He refused, saying, "Everyone has the right to say what he likes." Solzhenitsyn was thereupon accused of anti-Semitism and hauled before a special meeting of the Communist Young Pioneers, where he was thoroughly chastised for his advocacy of free speech.

The lesson that no criticism of Jews was to be tolerated in the springtime of the Bolshevik regime must have rankled, because the incident, although somewhat disguised, later appeared in Solzhenitsyn's novel, *The First Circle*.

## They Want It All

It isn't just America's largest cities which are falling to minority politicians. In Virginia, for example, which has no city of more than 300,000, and never had a black mayor before the 1970s, five of the state's municipalities -- Richmond, Portsmouth,

Roanoke, Danville, Petersburg -- have now elected black mayors, while six -- the first three named above plus Norfolk, Lynchburg and Chesapeake -- have elected black vice mayors. That's just about all the urban centers in this supposedly "arch-conservative" state.

Blacks now dominate the city councils in Richmond and Portsmouth. They also dominate the county boards in a growing number of small Virginia towns, where they may also serve as mayors. In 1970, only four of the state's 498 county board members were black. And it was only a year earlier that the first black since Reconstruction was elected to the state senate.

While Virginia, like most of the South, has been through a "quiet revolution" in the past 15 years, Miami has endured an increasingly noisy one. The Hispanic mayor, Maurice Ferre, had to confess his city is now the cocaine capital of the world, with billions of illicit dollars sloshing around town, corrupting everything in sight. Beyond that, he adds, it is the unofficial capital of Latin America -- just as Beirut was once the center of the Arab world (his analogy). The city's mix of Anglo and Latin culture creates "sympiotic energy," Ferre insists.

As recently as the 1930s, there were fewer than 100 people of Hispanic background residing in the entire Miami metropolitan area. It may not be too long until Anglos are that scarce.

Ferre says the presence of "the American flag" assures a happier fate than Beirut's. But if the U.S. Constitution is ultimately a scrap of paper -- one which was widely copied in Latin America to no avail -- then the U.S. flag is finally a scrap of cloth, helpless to alter Miami's destiny.

## Not One Atrocity Since 1945

The wicked hypocrisy of the Genocide Treaty was brilliantly exposed by Senator Steve Symms (R-ID) in a letter to the *Washington Post* published April 27.

In order for an activity to be defined as "genocide" under the treaty, it must be committed "with intent to destroy, in whole or in part, a national, ethnical, racial or religious group as such." Politically motivated genocide is not covered by the treaty.

During the 1947 negotiations, the United States pushed for inclusion of the word "political" in the treaty, but the Soviets refused to sign it unless it was deleted. Unfortunately, in the intervening 37 years, a vast majority -- perhaps all -- of the millions of persons butchered by totalitarian governments have been murdered for political, rather than racial or religious reasons.

This means that the treaty would exclude from coverage the atrocities that have occurred in Cambodia, Afghani-

stan, Uganda, Ethiopia, Mozambique, Poland and the Soviet Union itself. This should be obvious from the fact that not a single charge has ever been brought against any country under the treaty, even though it has been ratified by Cambodia (1950), Afghanistan (1956), Ethiopia (1949), Mozambique (1983), Poland (1950), and the Soviet Union (1954).

Anyone who doubts that a vast majority of these atrocities would be exempted from coverage by the Genocide Treaty should examine page 30 of this year's [Senate] Foreign Relations Committee transcript of hearings on the treaty. On that page, the State Department pointedly refused to name a single atrocity that has been committed during the treaty's pendency. Privately, the State Department informs us that there are none.

The one major case in which the treaty had been invoked, Symms continued, was *Attorney General of Israel v. Eichmann*. But Eichmann argued that an Israeli court had no jurisdiction to try him because of a section in Article VI. So the Israelis simply tried, convicted and hung him on a different legal basis.



Senator Steve Symms

Symms's postwar genocide listing passes over our "ally," Communist China. The *Guinness Book of World Records* (1974) records under the entry "Greatest Mass Killing":

The greatest massacre in human history ever attributed to any group is that of the 26,300,000 Chinese during the regime of Mao Tse-tung between 1949 and May 1965. This accusation was made by an agency of the USSR Government in a radio broadcast on April 7, 1969.... The highest reported death figures in a single monthly announcement on Peking radio were 1,176,000 in the provinces of Anhwei, Chekiang, Kiangsu and Shantung, and 1,150,000 in the Central South Provinces.... The Walker Report published by the U.S. Senate Committee on the Judiciary in July 1971, placed the total death toll since 1949 between 32.25 and 61.7 million.





## Who's Persecuting Whom?

Having returned to Israel after his "moral victory" in his libel suit against *Time*, though the jury decided that *Time* had not acted maliciously, Ariel Sharon, the conqueror of southern Lebanon and the ultimate instigator of the Shatila and Sabra massacres (come on, Ari, sue us for libel, too), told a French magazine that the Israeli invaders should have killed Yasser Arafat when he was trapped by the Syrians in Tripoli in 1983.

Isser Harel, the dwarf who ran Mossad for many years and who masterminded the kidnapping of Adolf Eichmann from Argentina, has just as big a mouth as the pot-bellied Sharon. If Joseph Mengele is ever found, he "should be killed on sight," Harel declared. The Mossad midget then went on to claim that Mengele came within an inch of death while giving an Israeli death squad the slip in Buenos Aires some years ago. Harel also admitted that Israeli agents had assassinated other Nazi war criminals who could not for one reason or another be brought to trial.

If any reader is still unconvinced that the Jewish-inspired permissiveness which infects and immobilizes American justice is not rampant among Israelis, we ask him to read the following:

Tsifoni handed us each a heavy revolver and said in a harsh voice which immediately acquainted us with the spirit of the adventure we were embarking on: "No pity for the Goys."

I experienced an inner surge of emotion. It was years since I had heard this word. It was never used on the kibbutz because there was no place for it in Marxist terminology. For the European Jew, the term is not necessarily one of abuse. It is the way in which it is said which gives it its character. For the Lehi (an Israeli terrorist gang), on the other hand, an Englishman would always be a filthy Goy, who could be killed for this reason alone, but if one in particular was necessary -- the Polish pogrom and the Hitler camps. Later, I saw this biological hatred appear in the course of operations, as in the case of the eighteen-year-old Sabra who, after having fired a burst of submachine-gun fire point-blank at a policeman, instead of running away, lingered a long while battering the already cooling body with the butt of his weapon. (*Memoirs of an Assassin: Confessions of a Stern Gang Killer*, NY: Thomas Yoseloff, 1950)

Anyone looking for further evidence of Jewish anti-humanitarianism might consider the "gragger" contest with which Orthodox Jews celebrate Purim, one of their chief religious holidays. Noisemakers are

used to drown out the name of Haman whenever he is mentioned during the reading of *Esther*, a biblical tale that celebrates the hanging of another of the large number of enemies Jews have collected in their long history of perpetual warring with non-Jews. Just as modern Jews got their revenge at Nuremberg, so the ancient Jews exult at the killing of Haman, the vizier of the Persian king, who was foiled in his attempt to stir up a pogrom by the spying Jewess, Queen Esther, a sort of early-day Magda Lupescu. The moral of this story for non-Jews is never cook up a plot against Jews if the head of state has a crypto-Jewish wife.

Not a word of the *Esther* story has ever been confirmed by serious historians, but, as we have learned in modern times, untruth only seems to give Jewish myths and Jewish mythomaniacs more credibility.

## Good Guys Wear Black

"This music makes me feel like my skin is going to change colors," said a white theatergoer at the black musical orgy, *Gospel of Colonus*. But the science of raciology indicates that it is rather the black brain and the black bodily structure which lie behind black rhythm, not a little melanin in the epidermis. (Ask any Asian Indian!)

Courtland Milloy of the *Washington Post* confessed that "the play . . . used a tragic Greek figure ['Oedipus at Colonus'] to lure [a white] audience into the depths of a unique black experience." Yet, only two lines earlier, Milloy had addressed the "age-old concern that whites were stealing yet another black art form [gospel music] for fun and profit."

In some cities, *Gospel of Colonus* has had audiences virtually joining in the "cathartic" act, but the unhip Washington crowd was more restrained. "But that's okay," conceded Milloy. (One can't expect all white folks to sway back and forth and sing "We Shall Overcome" like Democratic delegates in San Francisco or William Bradford Reynolds aboard a "freedom van" in Mississippi.)

In Minneapolis, the dramaturgical sensation was *Woza [Arise] Albert!*, which has been widely acclaimed whenever it has played in Western Europe and North America. The two-man show features black South Africans who don ugly pink "clown noses" when they portray whites. The idea is to demonstrate that the devoutly Calvinist Afrikaners are really some of the world's most un-Christian people and would reject Jesus if he came among them today. When

Christ tours South Africa and gives blacks one wish apiece, many ask for the resurrection of black militants like Albert Luthuli, who duly arises at play's end.

Barney Simon, who directs a racially mixed troupe at Johannesburg's Market Theatre, helped the Zulu writers/performers "get their act together." Simon especially liked their concept of racial "transformation" -- blacks "becoming" whites.

\* \* \*

*Master Harold and the Boys* has come to cable television after flying high on the anti-Apartheid theatrical circuit for several years. "Hally" is a white teenager in Port Elizabeth in 1950 who must turn to the black servants for "real" love and understanding. Alas, the play ends with a "jab to the gut," as Master Hally becomes an hysterical racist himself.

## Shareholder Fleecers

To obtain a \$60 million hospital building contract from Saudi Arabia, Murray Silver, president of the bankrupt company, Frigitemp, "induced," in the words of the *Wall Street Journal* (Sept. 20, 1984), a New York parish priest to work up a baptismal certificate for him listing his mother as an Irish Catholic woman named McSherry. The plan was for Silver and his associate, Gerald Lee (no relation whatsoever to the Lees of Virginia), to snag the contract by making payoffs of \$11 million and skim off \$4 million for themselves. But just as everything was in place, Frigitemp went bankrupt to the tune of \$70 million owed to 1,200 creditors.

Messrs. Silver and Lee have pleaded guilty to criminal acts involving kickbacks to several large American companies. The cheated stockholders of Frigitemp found they had been paying for a 60-foot yacht for Lee and for remodeling his winter house in Palm Springs, his summer house on Shelter Island and his all-year 12-room luxury apartment on Park Avenue. The last-named had a restaurant kitchen, \$20,000 Tiffany lamps, a Rodin sculpture and French Impressionist paintings. The company also paid, as "business expenses," \$250,000 of gambling debts Lee accumulated in West Indian casinos. At one time Silver and Lee staged a fake burglary at the Frigitemp warehouse in Brooklyn to justify a \$1 million insurance claim.

After the bankruptcy Silver began to sing, and Lee was tracked down to an expensive estate in Ireland. He has now been extradited and is in custody in New York.

We still read a lot about the 19th-century WASP robber barons. When are historians going to start writing books about 20th-century shareholder fleecers like Silver and Lee?

## Women (Pols) Are Fickle

Now that Jeane Kirkpatrick has made her earth-shaking switch from Democrat to Republican, what will happen to the stable of intellectuals with which she adorned the U.S. delegation to the UN? What will become of such loyal staffers as Ken Adelman, José Sorzano, Charles Lichtenstein, Marc Plattner, Carl Gershman, Alan Gerson, Joel Blocker and Richard Shifter? Will they slavishly follow her into the ranks of the GOP? And what will become of her favorite braintrusts -- Michael Novak, Walter Berns and Peter Berger now that their beloved Ambassador will no longer be able to jet them off to represent the U.S. (and Israel) at international conferences? Is it possible that with Kirkpatrick gone a WASP may be appointed a member of the American delegation to the UN?

Linda Chavez is another lady who recently switched her political affections from the big D to the big R. Linda is an attractive Hispanic who doesn't seem to be playing the minority racist game -- at least to the hilt. As staff director of the Civil Rights Commission, she came out strongly against quotas. Pleasantly surprised, the Reagan administration promoted her to head its Office of Public Liaison, making her the second-ranking female (don't forget Mr. T's lapdog) in the White House. The problem is -- and there is always such a problem in this over-ethnicized mosaic of a land -- that Linda has a husband who works for AIPAC, the most powerful of Israel's multitudinous powerful lobbies. Is it possible for a wife under such conditions to keep White House secrets from a leading Jewish lobbyist?

It's possible. But is it probable?

## Goldstein's Raid

Sheriff Johnny France of Madison County, Montana, has hired a personal manager, an attorney and the William Morris Agency. He'll be needing them to handle all the offers to buy his story. As of May 5, there were a dozen authors eager to write a book about his recent adventure, five movie men vying to make a feature film, and nearly 40 TV men contending for the air rights.

What on earth could Johnny France have done to warrant such celebrity? It's true he captured the father-and-son mountain men, Donald and Dan Nichols, five months after they tried to kidnap Kari Swenson of the U.S. women's biathlon team -- but even that doesn't explain nearly 40 TV offers. What does explain them is the hero's death suffered by Swenson's friend, one Alan Goldstein, who tried to rescue her last summer. This guaranteed that the Montana Mountain Men would end up as an

international media event on the scale of the Entebbe Raid (where Israelis successfully freed a hijacked plane in Uganda), and not on the scale of the Mogadishu Raid (where Germans freed a hijacked plane in Somalia, under almost identical circumstances, just a short time later).

## Modern Moonshiners

One of the last escape valves for sensible Americans in the late 20th century is being closed off. Our public wilderness lands are being infested by gun-toting marijuana growers who may shoot you in the kneecaps (or worse) if you stumble across their hidden pot plots while tracking a deer or hunting a mushroom.

The problem is worst in northern California, where at least four murders of latter-day John Muirs have occurred recently deep in redwood country. Other outdoorsmen there have been injured by booby traps armed with razors and other weapons. The director of law enforcement for the U.S. Forest Service, Ernest Andersen, reports that "Every one of our 141 national forests in 40 states has reported some [marijuana] activity within the last three years."

## The Rich Get Richer

Multimillionaire Larry Chusid, 27, is the creator of the Rabbi Rosenberg greeting cards, one of the country's best selling card lines. Sixty new Rabbi Rosenberg cards are planned for this year.

Irwin Jacobs, the corporate raider who tried and failed to buy Walt Disney productions, Phillips Petroleum and Pabst Brewing Corp., has his beady eyes on Castle and Cooke, the Hawaiian pineapple kings. Each failure generally made Jacobs millions as his stock shot up during the takeover battles.

Josco Crown, the commodities empire of Burton Joseph, the Minneapolis Midas and speculator in food, has been sold to a Los Angeles company. It was Joseph, onetime national commander of the B'nai B'rith, who set the machinery in motion for the historic 1963-64 Soviet wheat deal.

Hyatt Legal Services is now the country's largest -- some 175 offices handling 20,000 new cases a month. The man in charge is Joel Hyatt Zylverberg, a former Bobby Kennedy groupie. Hyatt (he has now dropped his last name) is grooming himself to be Democratic senator from Ohio and the happy happenstance that he has Senator Howard Metzenbaum for his father-in-law is not likely to hurt his chances. If he can't make it to the Senate, he says he will settle for U.S. Attorney General. At present Hyatt is being sued by the Hyatt Corp. (hotels), another Jewish enterprise, for name infringement.

## Oppie's Empire

Anglo American Corp., controlled by that South African "New Christian," Harry Oppenheimer, has vast interests in North America, which are somehow seldom mentioned in the voluminous press and TV appeals for Americans and American companies to take their money out of that beleaguered land on Africa's bottom. Minorco, an Anglo American subsidiary, which boasts Felix Rohatyn on its board of directors -- strange that the financial boss of New York has not been criticized for accepting the post -- owns 20% of Phibro-Salomon, one of the world's largest commodity traders and bond houses. In addition, Minorco owns Englehard Industries of New Jersey, the "world's foremost precious metals company," as Rupert Murdoch's *Village Voice* describes it. Also in Minorco's billion-dollar financial web is Consolidated Goldfields and Newmont Mining, the latter owning 30.7% of Peabody, the largest American coal company. In Anglo American's other pocket is Inspiration Consolidated Copper, which owns 80% of Danville Resources, which owns 71% of Madison Resources, which in turn owns 33% of Arcata Corp., which owns Kingsport Press and is the third largest printer of U.S. magazines (*Time*, *Reader's Digest*).

Altogether Anglo American has 143 multi-digital investments in North America, 106 in this country: 5 of them in agriculture, 10 in chemicals, 16 in energy, 8 in marketing, 24 in manufactured steel, 9 in construction, 1 in investment banking, 5 in minerals processing, 8 trading companies, 10 holding companies, and so on, and so on.

All of which is practically unknown to the public and to the crusaders of disinvestment, though a South African attempt to open a casino in Atlantic City was recently stymied by a flurry of anti-apartheid publicity.

## Holocaust Murder Case

Bruce Fisherman was convinced that his grandmother, Ida Jacobson, a Holocaust survivor, had converted to Catholicism, along with his great aunt, Ellen Littman. So after Nazi hunter Simon Wiesenthal appeared to him in a dream, he doused the old Jewish ladies with cognac as they slept in their beds, battered them with a wrench and set them on fire. All of this in order to "purge their sins," he explained. Why did he have to make a bonfire of his victims? Because fire was "the symbol of the Holocaust."

Fisherman's lawyer claimed his client was insane. This allowed the court to throw out the murderer's confession. The Illinois state attorney general may appeal.



# Cholly Bilderberger



Gervase Brackley, our favorite intellectual, has been kind enough to send us more of his working notes for *Why Racism Fails*, his Toynbee-an study of the inability of the North European type to rise to any form of racial challenge. Gervase's credentials and his analysis of T.S. Eliot were given in the previous column. Now to the notes:

Our visit together to the Homage to E.B. White and Golda Meir Week exhibit reminded me that I have gone into White's case in some detail in these notes because I regard him as an important example of challenge failure. Like Eliot, he was of English stock and thus terrified, however unconsciously, of being thought unrespectable. Like Eliot, he backed down from a perception. But where Eliot fudged on what we may call a right-wing perception — i.e., the undesirability of Jews, the United States "invaded by foreign races," etc. — White backed down from a liberal perception: i.e., that brutality and spiritual coarseness are undesirable. Because there are more liberals than rightwingers, and they control the thrust of our society, White's apostasy — his failure to meet the challenge which came to him — is in many ways more interesting and pertinent than Eliot's failure. For it is through the inability of liberals to meet the challenge of positional consistency that our society as a whole has failed. Their failure is the mechanism by which failure has occurred. (By "our" society, I mean both my native England and the United States. The processes are identical.)

If we know the degree to which E.B. White (standing for all such Whites everywhere) failed the challenge, we know where we are. And how we arrived there.

First, White's credentials: For thirty years, *The New Yorker's* editorial writer (the Notes and Comments section); also did a column for *Harper's*. Numerous books. His biographer, Scott Elledge, says, "The number of White's readers increased enormously during the period from 1938 to 1946. The circulation of *Harper's* averaged 106,000 in 1942, and that of *The New Yorker* was 276,000 in 1946 . . . . The Armed Services Editions of *A Subtreasury of American Humor*, *Quo Vadimus?*, and *One Man's Meat* were available to hundreds of thousands of servicemen around the world." He is considered definitive on democracy, freedom, decency, etc.

In order to make my case — that he failed — I first have to make his case. Bear with me. We start with a 1940 sample of his work, excerpted from a piece on freedom:

It began with the haunting intimation (which I presume every child receives) of his mystical inner life; of God in man; of nature publishing herself through the "I." This elusive sensation is moving and memorable. It comes early in life; a boy, we'll say, sitting on the front steps on a summer night, thinking of nothing in particular, suddenly hearing as with a new perception and as though for the first time the pulsing sound of crickets, overwhelmed with the novel sense of identification with the natural company of insects and grass and night, conscious of a faint answering cry to the universal perplexing question: "What is 'I'?" Or a little girl, returning from the grave of a pet bird leaning with her elbows on the windowsill, inhaling the unfamiliar draught of death, suddenly seeing herself as part of the complete story. Or to an older youth, encountering for the first time a great teacher who by some chance word or mood awakens something and the youth

beginning to breathe as an individual and conscious of strength in his vitals. I think the sensation must develop in many men as a feeling of identity with God — an eruption of the spirit caused by allergies and the sense of divine existence as distinct from mere animal existence. This is the beginning of the affair with freedom.

Irrefutable stuff. Freedom — and the love of freedom — lead to "a feeling of identity with God." And "a feeling of identity with God" leads right back to freedom. God and freedom become synonymous within a closed system. Can there be a "non-free" road to or identity with God? Or a God-less way to freedom? Hardly. God and freedom become one and become exclusive. Caesar and Roland and Drake are all very well in their way, but ultimately inadequate as models for the quintessential freedom devotee because of their worldly, ambitious hyperactivity. Those fellows never had the time — or took the time — to sit on front steps, or lean on windowsills after returning from the grave of a pet bird. This Christ-Thoreau-Lincoln introspective morality and gentleness will beat the overt man of action every time. (The gentle man is permitted action, of course, but as a reaction to tyranny, immorality, etc.) Or even the man of thought like Nietzsche who trumpets a non-gentle alternative. To vanquish him in the sense that it is a more attractive victory appeals to a deeper part of us, reaches toward our final strata of truth. Actually, White is in heady company — from the New Testament to *War and Peace*, gentleness is put above brutality. (To Tolstoy, shortsighted chestbeaters like Napoleon who initiate aggressive action on their own whim are doomed to failure because they are operating as freaks outside the flow of history.) Christianity was based on gentleness (in theory, anyhow), and so was chivalry. Gentleness may have setbacks, but it will endure, outlast, prevail.

Then who can afford to deny freedom? Or its synonym, God? We often (usually?) live in disregard of both, but when pressed we can't deny them. They are our official creed.

White goes on to distinguish between freedom as an instinct and as a right:

But a man's free condition is of two parts: the instinctive freeness he experiences as an animal dweller on a planet, and the practical liberties he enjoys as a privileged member of human society. The latter is, of the two, more generally understood, more widely admired, more violently challenged and discussed. It is the practical and apparent side of freedom. The United States, almost alone today, offers the liberties and the privileges and the tools of freedom. In this land the citizens are still invited to write their plays and books . . . to meet for discussion, to dissent as well as to agree . . . to talk politics with their neighbors without wondering whether the secret police are listening, to exchange ideas as well as goods, to kid the government when it needs kidding, and to read real news of real events instead of phony news manufactured by a paid agent of the state.

With his definitions marshalled, he now turns to business. This is 1940, after all, and the enemy is in plain view, and he (and we) shall see how far that enemy fails to meet the freedom-God closed system.

To be free, in a planetary sense, is to feel that you belong to earth. To be free, in a social sense, is to feel at home in a democratic framework. In Adolf Hitler, although he is a freely flowering

individual, we do not detect either type of sensibility. From reading his book I gather that his feeling for earth is not a sense of communion but a driving urge to prevail. His feeling for men is not that they co-exist, but that they are capable of being arranged and standardized by a superior intellect — that their existence suggests not a fulfillment of their personalities but a submersion of their personalities in the common racial destiny. His very great absorption in the destiny of the German people somehow loses some of its effect when you discover, from his writings, in what vast contempt he holds all people. "I learned," he wrote, "... to gain an insight into the unbelievably primitive opinions and arguments of the people." To him the ordinary man is a primitive, capable only of being used and led. He speaks continually of people as sheep, halfwits and impudent fools — the same people from whom he asks the utmost in loyalty, and to whom he promises the ultimate in prizes.

This disposes of Hitler far more effectively than calling him a monstrous murderer, the most evil man in human history, and so on. That line leaves Hitler with cautionary value, for we acknowledge, however reluctantly, that monstrously evil men are pertinent and worthy of examination because they often represent exceptional intellectual and/or intuitive powers gone wild in the wrong direction. If we didn't have enough contemporary and historical examples of this use, we need only look to the works of Dostoyevsky, et al. Gentleness is never so sweet as when it is contrasted with evil.

But White, through his prior establishment of the exclusive freedom-God closed system, is able to deny Hitler (and all other monsters) any powers at all. Because he's doomed to lose, Hitler is not a mad genius, but a spiritual oaf devoid of meaning. From birth he was outside the freedom-God circle, and all his coarse successes were entirely artificial (and thus temporary) because they were outside the carefully measured circumference. (Hitler was so crude he didn't even know the circle existed.) And the circle, because of its status as the real taproot of collective Western humanity, was bound to dispose of him.

Six months later, in his December 1940, column for *Harper's*, White elaborated his theme in thoughts on Anne Lindbergh's book, *The Wave of the Future*, which had just been published. In his biography of White (W.H. Norton, 1984), Scott Elledge called this "a devastating review . . . . It was the strongest of [White's] essays on the war and one of his most closely argued. *The Wave of the Future* was at the time a widely read and popular book that presented the case against America's entry into the war. There is no way to measure the influence of this book or of White's criticism of it, but no review was so widely read and quoted as his. It was effective because White took the book seriously, read it carefully, systematically attacked the logic of its arguments, and communicated the reviewer's passion as well as his intelligence, decency and honesty. His attack was civil but unrelenting, and it was unrelieved by humor. It was enhanced by the narrative frame he set it in, a journal entry that began, 'Tuesday. Arose at six one cold morning and by truck alone to Waterville [Maine] to keep an appointment with a medical man.' While waiting to see the doctor he brought *The Wave of the Future* and 'read it sitting in the truck.'"

A wonderfully homely illustration of the inherent modesty of the freedom-God circle. Great thoughts as such are disdained, but when inspiration does come it appears in unpretentious places — among poor fishermen in Galilee, by Walden Pond, in a small town in Illinois, and, now, in a truck parked in Waterville, Maine. The sound and fury are thundering from imposing locations — the Reichkanzlei, the Kremlin, the House of Commons, the White House and the Capitol — but we know that such places are always superseded by backwaters. The last word will come from modest surroundings and with a quiet voice — why not this writer/farmer from the wilds of Maine?

In retrospect, who else? In his low-key fashion he has joined

freedom and God, disposed of Hitler, and turned out the most compelling statement of the American-European-democratic ideal of his time. His view is ultimately deeper than Roosevelt's, more subtle than Churchill's, more persuasive than De Gaulle's, and truer than . . . anybody's. If we wish to understand the real mainspring of the war and all that followed, we can hardly avoid listening to White. Note that he never tried to impose thought on his fellows, but explained what they thought and believed. That he was not and is not widely read is not important in this context. What matters is that he tells those who do read him what most people believe and act on, however unknowingly. He does not do this in a didactic or obviously analytical style, from outside, but as one of the people who just seems to have found a tongue. It is exceedingly artful artlessness.

So: In reading White on *The Wave of the Future* and fascism and communism, we are really reading America on those subjects, a voice we cannot ignore if we are to understand the country, its people and their actions. Some excerpts:

[F]ascism sins against Nature more grievously than anything I ever saw, because it proposes to remove (and does remove) so much of what is natural in people's lives. Mrs. Lindbergh pines for the days of her father when, she said, a person could discuss differences of opinion intelligently and dispassionately without being branded "pro" or "anti"; I believe in that sort of discussion too and so cannot understand her pleading in the next breath that we do not resist the forces which are pledged to destroy parliaments and senates and congresses and newspapers and courts and universities.

The future, wave or no wave, seems to me no unified dream but a mince pie, long in the baking, never quite done. The push of eager, dispossessed, frustrated people, united zealously under a bad leader, is one ingredient; the resistance of those to whom this push hurts or offends or threatens is another. To Mrs. Lindbergh the push of the one (for reasons she doesn't explain) is the new, hopeful current in life; the resistance of the others is the old, decadent, disagreeable current. It seemed odd, sitting with my feverish nose and being told by Anne Lindbergh that fascism was the wave of the future, when she knows as well as I do that it is just the backwash of the past and has muddled the world for centuries . . . .

The force which Hitler employs is the force generated by people who have stood all the hardship they intend to, and are exploding through the nearest valve and it is an ancient force, and so is the use of it by opportunists in bullet-proof vests. The turbulence on which she builds her dream of a better world is an historically discouraging phenomenon, but I think it is a common fallacy to say that because a movement springs from deep human distress it must hold thereby the seed of a better order. The fascist ideal, however great the misery which released it and however impressive the self-denial and the burning courage which promote it, does not hold the seed of a better order but of a worse one, and it always has a foul smell and a bad effect on the soil. It stank at the time of Christ and it stinks today, wherever you find it and in whatever form, big or little . . . . The forces are always the same — on the people's side frustration, disaffection; on the leader's side control of hysteria, perversion of information, abandonment of principle. There is nothing new in it and nothing good in it, and today when it is developed in a political nicety and supported by a formidable military machine the best thing to do is to defeat it as promptly as possible and in all humility.

[A]nd that's what I am for, and whatever Nazi means it doesn't mean people, it means "the pure-bred people," which is a contemptible idea to build a new order on. Mrs. Lindbergh . . . tells me that the German people are not innately bad . . . but then she draws the inference that therefore the star the German people are following is good, which I think is illogical and a perversion of the facts. And she tells me that life is nothing but change, which is correct; and then implies that change is on that account beneficial, which I doubt in many cases. And she tells me that the fascist push originated in frustration and injustice; which I say is true and correct; and then infers that because the push stemmed from



human misery it bodes good for the world, which I feel is fallacious, for I know a lot of things can start with human misery and not bring anything except *more* human misery.

For the sake of my argument, grant all White's points. And his central thesis, which is that the main objective of fascism was (and is) its brutality, its coarseness, its deviation from the evolutionary line of man the gentle, man the decent. Gentleness — as theory, at least — is morally irrefutable. In his heart of hearts, no one can deny that proposition or believe that any sort of bullying is superior.

Now having established our Anglo-American, decency-gentleness, freedom-God norms, we note that its Brahmins, like White, feel it incumbent on themselves to strike out against any threat to that norm. In 1940, White said, in regard to the Nazi cloud, "The least a man can do at such times is to declare himself and tell where he stands." It is not enough just to be in the freedom-God circle. The decent man must declare himself. Reaction in protection of the norm must be constant and consistent. If it applies to Nazi brutalities, it applies to all brutalities. There will always be an E.B. White — or many of them; he was not alone, quite the opposite — warning the people against such inhumanities.

And generally speaking, the reaction has been pretty consistent. Whole brigades of E.B. Whites — none, however, with quite the easy skills of the prototype — have warned against Fascists, Communists and other coarsenesses all over the world, and such aggressive native oafs as Lyndon Johnson and Richard Nixon.

It can be argued that blacks and Hispanics have been excessively cosseted in the United States, but overt black brutality — Idi Amin and the other African dictators; Black Panthers in America — has been noted and deplored.

The one exception to this program of monitoring savagery has been in regard to the Jews and Israel. Using White's guidelines from the quoted material above, all Israeli leaders and American Zionists lack a real "sensibility" to either planetary or social freedom. They have the dreaded "driving urge to prevail"; they see the rest of humanity as being "capable of being arranged and standardized" by superior intellects; in fact, the existence of the rest of humanity "suggests not a fulfillment of [that humanity's] personalities but a submersion of [those] personalities in the common racial destiny" of Jews. To them, non-Jews are "primitive, capable only of being used and led." They categorize not only their enemies, the Arabs, but also their non-Jewish supporters as "fools."

In the United States, they have effectively imposed a climate in which "a person" cannot "discuss differences of opinion [on Israel] . . . dispassionately"; and they regularly subvert "senates and congresses and newspapers and courts and universities" which do not toe the Jewish/Israeli line. They prevent the "exchange of ideas" on Israel, and the reading of "real news of real events [in regard to Israel] instead of phony news manufactured by a paid agent of the state."

Zionism is not the wave of the future but "just the backwater of the past and has muddied the world for centuries . . . it is a common fallacy to say that because a movement springs from deep human distress it must hold thereby the seed of a better order. The [Zionist] ideal, however great the misery which released it and however impressive the self-denial and the burning courage which promote it, does not hold the seed of a better order but of a worse one, and has always had a foul smell . . . It stank at the time of Christ and it stinks today . . . The forces are always the same — on the people's side frustration, disaffection; on the [leaders'] side control of hysteria, perversion of information, abandonment of principle. There is nothing new in it and nothing good in it, and today when it is developed to a political nicety and supported by a formidable military machine the best thing to do is to defeat it as promptly as possible . . . whatever [Zionism] means

it doesn't mean people, it means 'the pure-bred people,' which is a contemptible idea to build a new order on . . . [We are told] that the [Jewish] people are not innately bad; but then [the inference is drawn] that therefore the star the [Jewish] people are following is good, which I think is illogical and a perversion of the facts . . . [It is inferred] that because the push stemmed from human misery it bodes good for the world, which I feel is fallacious, for I know a lot of things can start with human misery and not bring anything except *more* human misery."

One could paraphrase *all* of White's political writing in the same way, because the Jewish/Zionist leaders fit his perception of being outside the freedom-God circle just as precisely as the Nazis did. Under everything, White's distaste for the Nazis was that they removed "so much of what is natural in people's lives," and this ignorance of or contempt for what is "natural" to North European humanity is a leading characteristic of the Jewish/Zionist leaders. If Streicher was not a man one wanted to have to dinner, is Sharon any different?

This touches the very heart of White's objection to the Nazi leaders. They were outside the Anglo-American-European tradition, strangers, foreigners, aliens. One didn't want to allow them in one's house, to break bread with them. One couldn't have them around, or be around with them. They were out of the question. But were they any more out of the question than contemporary Jews? Is an evening with a boastful Goering, exulting over brutality toward Poles, more appalling to the Whites than an evening with a boastful Safire, exulting over brutality toward Arabs? Was any Nazi more unattractive as a person than Begin? Etc.

So: if they were consistent, all the Whites would be reacting to the threat posed to the freedom-God circle by the brutalities of Israel and by the brutal social conduct of Jews in the United States who support Israel.

But there is a deafening silence on the subject from the Whites, which makes one wonder. "If the least a man can do at such a time is to declare himself," how much less than the least is it to remain mute?

Of course, the Whites (he is still alive) would deny the Nazi-Israeli parallels derived from their own definitions. But as with the aging Eliot denying his early remarks on Jews, they are denying clear evidence. As with Eliot, the why of their apostasy from their own definitions of decency — fear? confusion? passion for respectability? perhaps, a compound of all these weaknesses?

For whatever reason, however, the funk occurred, and thus becomes yet another illustration of failed challenge. In a dying civilization, the inability to apply the same standards to succeeding challenges becomes more and more apparent. Excesses which were once roundly damned are ignored. Positional consistency is abandoned.

In realizing that White (standing for all Whites) has thrown away his musket and fled the field, we know that American society has taken a dramatic step toward its end. When the watchdogs of decency give up, there is really no line of resistance left. There is no one at home.

Let me conclude on White (and Whites) by saying that although the existing situation would seem more than sufficient to drive him to his typewriter, the fact is that nothing would. Were the Jewish/Israeli brutalities and excesses and exultations to increase tenfold (as they well may), the Whites will never speak out. They failed the challenge so long ago that it is too late. The freedom-God circle has no consistent defenders now. America has become a country and a people so unprotected, which means it has no real defenders at all, that it and they are open to any manipulation. Jewish/Israeli manipulation is the most obvious, and may swallow up the others, but there are others.

However, as we shall see, the Jews have something the other manipulators do not — The Idea.

*To be continued*

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Whereas Japan embraces a multiplicity of phenomena, all with a distinctively Japanese flavour, all internalised, China is a single vast externalised phenomenon. While Tokyo is a collection of disparate buildings, inhabited by a wide variety of social and economic groups (no more to be equated in Japan than in England), Peking is a single unit comprised mainly of massive apartment blocks, inhabited by millions who dress and behave similarly. There are some tinny little cars which remind one of the traffic in British suburbs, but the sight of so many bicyclists on the broad streets, though familiar from television, is remarkable in reality. The Chinese can certainly plan on a large scale. I was unprepared for the sheer size of the Forbidden City and the Square of Heaven before its gates, which can easily accommodate a million people. The Temple of Heaven is on a similarly grand scale, and the Great Wall, with its astonishing gradients, even now covering 1,500 miles (it may have once stretched for 5,000), is apparently the only work of man visible to the naked eye from a spacecraft by day. But to me the most impressive Chinese building is the underground palace of Dingling, which doubles as a Ming tomb and has the largest blocks of polished stone incorporated into its walls that I have seen anywhere in the world.

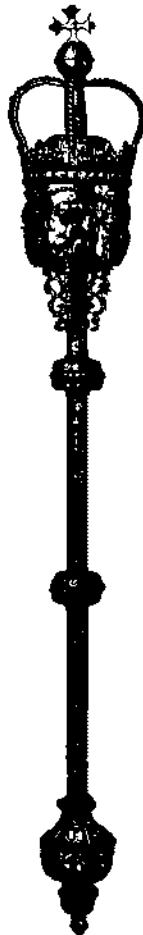
The trouble is that, while Japan is a kaleidoscope of active groups, China is a paralysed giant -- cursed with the inefficiency and waste which characterise socialism. This is paradoxical, for Marx himself was particularly interested in China and wrote many newspaper articles about the country. In one of these he correctly predicted that when the mummy of Chinese civilisation was exposed to Western influences beyond a certain point it would crumble into dust. But the form of westernisation which came with the Communist revolution was guaranteed to prevent economic development. It could distribute such goods and services as were available, but it could not generate new technology. For better or worse, innovation derives from a desire to possess what others already have. Nor is it enough to say that China is a developing country with a large population. So were England and Japan when they experienced their industrial revolutions. But they weren't saddled with enormous bureaucracies with a vested interest in maintaining inefficient systems of production. The chimneys belching black smoke in the middle of Chinese cities represent industry as envisaged 100 years ago. They are part of the familiar world of Engels and Marx, and the best Chinese can do when they want more up-to-date factories is to buy second-hand ones from abroad. This backwardness was sealed by the excesses of the Cultural Revolution, when every sign of ability

was condemned as elitist and idiotic attempts were made to establish a steelworks in the backyard of every commune. Not only that, but priceless porcelain was smashed in public, so that we may be grateful that Chiang Kai-shek got away to Taiwan with the best works of art and lodged them in a great museum in Taipei. Also, contempt was shown for the writings of Confucius and Lao-tse, while The Little Red Book of Chairman Mao became a bible for millions of the otherwise uninstructed. As if a nation could ever originate anything without drawing on its own traditions!

Deng Xiao Ping has gently suggested in the *People's Daily* that Marx was unaware of conditions in the 20th century and that his doctrines cannot therefore be taken as gospel in all cases; but his Party watchdogs were quick to insist that socialism was the only way forward. Certainly, the persistent hawkers who pester tourists on the Great Wall do not represent any notable economic advance. The real answer is control of the means of production by the creative-minded, rather than by the bureaucracy. But such a solution is impossible under socialism, though socialism always opens the way to quick profits by hagglers and black marketeers. Maldistribution, scarcity and waste go with socialism like foul air with a charnel house. Take Chinese currency controls. Attempts to rip off foreign tourists by creating a separate currency for them -- the yuan -- have automatically resulted in a vast currency black market, because native Chinese with large savings in the normal renminbi currency can only find manufactured goods worth buying in the stores where only yuan are accepted, while the tourists naturally prefer to pay less for food and services. Hence the army of money-changers from Kashgar to Shanghai.

Above all, the rulers of China are worried by the microchip revolution, because they cannot generate such technology inside the country, and computers are still relatively expensive. They do not yet have to fear that the whole inefficient apparatus of the state may be circumvented by private computer users, because there aren't any yet. The only economic hope at present is an "enterprise zone" linked with Hong Kong.

One point deserves special attention. The numbers liquidated in China while "building socialism" appear to have dwarfed even those admittedly liquidated in the Bolshevik Revolution, the collectivisation of Soviet agriculture and Stalin's purges, let alone the much smaller numbers allegedly done away with by the Nazis. Estimates of those liquidated in China vary between 40 and 80 million, but these mind-boggling figures make no impression on the media. We may therefore take it as axiomatic that one Jew allegedly done away with is worth at



least eight (or maybe sixteen) exterminated Chinese. Could racial discrimination be involved?

The most unpleasant surprise in China, especially after Japan, was the women. While the men appear to have regained a certain sense of humour in recent years, the women are still mentally reliving the Cultural Revolution. Chinese female officials at all levels, almost without exception, are bossy, ugly and snappish. Nor was the American Chinese wished upon us at the Peking Hotel restaurant any better. She just radiated resentment of the WASP. I have wondered since whether the behaviour of Chinese women owes something to the folk memory of centuries during which so many of them lived with a grey mist of pain, with their feet bound to produce the crippled "lotus blossoms" demanded by their menfolk. After all, the behaviour of Jewish women can be partly ascribed to a religion which downgrades them at every turn. Anyway, I understood why female infanticide is still a common practice in China.

The food was pretty appalling too -- which I had not expected after the excellence and variety of food in Hong Kong and Taipei -- and the workers' canteens are dirty as well.

At Shanghai airport I met a white businessman from Oregon, who seemed quite nice when we chatted for a while. Then he decided to burst into a paean of praise for Mayor Feinstein of San Francisco and her tasteful functions for visiting dignitaries, with coloured musicians posted on the staircases of her residence. I smiled slightly and cut him out of my acquaintance. As far as I am concerned, liberals are just people with psychic BO.

After buying lots of little trinkets made of jade or lacquer, which should solve the problem of presents for some time to come, we took the train from Peking to Moscow. We travelled first class, it is true, and the fittings were of rosewood, but don't imagine anything too palatial. There was a hand-held shower shared with the next compartment and a large hole in the floor for the water to escape. The food improved slightly in the Soviet Union, where we could always get solyanka (a kind of soup) and little dishes of steak and eggs. To drink, there was tinned fruit juice, some dreadful rot-gut Soviet brandy and several kinds of Soviet champagne, the dry and semi-dry being quite tolerable. So we drank it frequently, all the way. It was rugged, but we made it -- with the help of some powerful diesel engines. Alas, the Soviets are not great track-layers, so we were buffeted about the whole trip and I nostalgically recalled ultra-smooth rides on the Japanese shinkansen speed-trains.

On the borders of China and Mongolia we went through the necessary procedure on entering the Soviet railway system. Each carriage was jacked up, the narrow gauge wheel units were detached and rolled off, and broad gauge ones were substituted, there being two set of tracks, one inside the other. Then we set off across Mongolia. As the deserts began to give way to low woodlands in the valleys, set against the bare hills, I decided to explore the train. Between the last two carriages there was no corridor, just overlapping footplates, which bounced and swung violently from side to side. But by putting out a long arm I could just reach the handle of the opposite door, and

within a few moments I was standing inside a real VIP carriage. There were no compartments except for a kitchen, and the main space was taken up with a large table, with clean linen, cutlery and glassware of good quality. Evidently this had been prepared for some Party dignitaries, who duly appeared on the platform at Ulan Bator. Some were Russians, some were Mongolian, the leader of the Soviet delegation being a friendly avuncular type. Ulan Bator is partly modern, with lots of houses in the shape of tents, though built of wood, some of them tiny, and a lot of real tents as well. However, the standard of living is evidently higher than in China. The place was cleaner, for a start, and I was not surprised to learn that Soviet officials regard it as a plum post because they get extra pay without any attendant hardships.

(John Nobull's travelogue will be continued in the next issue.)

### Ponderable Quotes

[Ambassador Joseph P.] Kennedy made the rounds saying his goodbyes, knowing he wouldn't return. He shook hands with the staff at the Grosvenor Square embassy for the last time, leaving them in tears, and took Harvey Klemmer to lunch at Claridge's, saying he was going home to tell the American people that "Roosevelt and the kikes were taking us into war."

Peter Collier and David Horowitz,  
*The Kennedys: An American Dream*,  
p. 108

When he finally met United Farm Workers leader Cesar Chavez -- as willful, devoutly Catholic, and politically savvy as he himself was -- Bobby [Kennedy] agreed that the trip was worth it. He felt that the stubbornly nonviolent Chavez was a Mexican-American version of Martin Luther King, but without the sexual activities which he knew about from wiretaps and which had always made it hard for him to relate to the black leader.

*Ibid.*, p. 330

J. Edgar Hoover on the Kennedys: "pipsqueaks who were lucky enough to have a millionaire for a father . . . Those Kennedys had the nerve to assume they were sent here to save us all . . . as administrators they failed . . . their only talents were for smiling a lot . . . This country will bear the stamp of their mismanagement for a century to come."

Hoover on Bobby Kennedy: "incompetent and snobbish shyster."

On Martin Luther King: "sex fiend . . . He has indulged in orgies at a Washington hotel, and we have the tapes to prove it."

Walter Arm, former deputy  
commissioner for public affairs,  
New York City Police Department,  
as quoted in *Police Magazine*,  
Sept. 1982

I was an hour late in tuning in on NBC's Judeo-Christian Easter offering, the mini-series, *A.D.* It was quite a culture shock to be transported across 2,000 years to a Middle East full of blue-eyed Jews. Until then I did not know that Japhethic eyes were so common among the ancient sons of Shem. It makes "them" so much more like "us." How politic of the doctored drama's producers!

It took less than five minutes to size up *A.D.* and to understand that it was a perfect fit with *Star Wars* and *Holocaust*. The Romans were yesterday's Nazis and, naturally, all they cared about was annihilating Jews. Since the Romans were Nazis, we are all Nazis. Surely this revelation is enough for us to hate ourselves -- past, present and future. Could the Holy Bible be in error? Were the three sons of Noah really named Shem, Ham and Japheth? Or were they Shem, Ham and Nazi?

\* \* \*

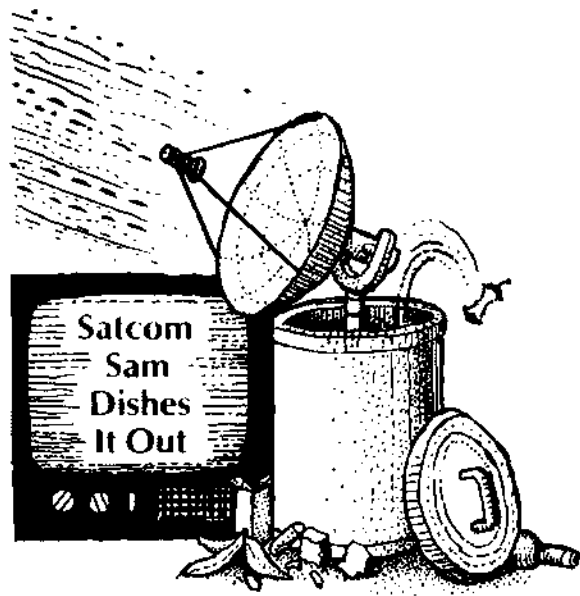
It's difficult to believe any book about Howard Hughes. The first one, purporting to be an autobiography, was the work of Clifford Irving, a Jewish hack who served time in jail for his forgery. Another Jewish writer, Michael Drosnin, has now come out with the tendentious *Citizen Hughes*, based on letters and papers supposedly stolen from Hughes' office and given to the author by the thieves. One juicy excerpt recounts that Hughes was about to buy ABC for \$200 million when he tuned into *The Dating Game* and was horrified to see the master of ceremonies arranging a rendezvous between a beautiful white girl and a Negro. At another time NBC drew his fury when black James Earl Jones planted a big wet kiss on the mouth of an attractive blonde in *The Great White Hope*. If Drosnin is telling the truth, Hughes' hostile feelings toward blacks were sparked by the Houston race riot of August 23, 1917, when 100 black soldiers killed 16 whites in revenge for a white policeman's beating of a black officer.

\* \* \*

The Wallenberg show, the latest addition to TV's never-ending anti-Nazi crusade, is now over and done with, but a lawsuit it engendered may go on for years. Harvey Rosenfeld is suing Gerald Green, the writer responsible for *Holocaust*, the hate epic of all hate epics, for plagiarism. Harvey said Gerald stole a great deal of his TV script from his (Harvey's) book, *Raoul Wallenberg: Angel of Rescue*.

\* \* \*

One sunny April morning Phil Donahue's show, focusing on President Reagan's trip to Germany, had an audience composed entirely of Holocaust survivors and their children. The first one to speak, a woman who said she had been at Auschwitz, shouted that Reagan *should* visit the Bitburg cemerery. The crowd started booing and hissing, until she added, "He



should go there because that is the most beautiful sight in the world -- all those dead Germans!" Immediately the audience burst into wild cheers.

Then the first telephone caller spoke, saying he was an Englishman who had been bombed by the Germans during the war. He thought that after forty years enough was enough. Why keep harping on the war forever? A survivor quickly interrupted, "I saw how the British treated our people who were trying to escape by entering Palestine. The British were as bad as the Nazis!"

\* \* \*

The great unmentionable in the so far unsuccessful attempt to take over CBS was mentioned at the end of a paragraph on page 6 of the *Wall Street Journal* (April 9, 1985): "[L]abor, black and Jewish leaders... are alarmed at the prospect of a takeover of the network by Mr. Turner, because they believe he is ideologically opposed to their interests." A more forthright way of saying this is that these same "leaders" long ago placed their ideological stamp of approval on CBS, especially the news department. It is not liberal bias which is at the bottom of what's wrong with CBS and to a lesser extent with the other networks. It is minority bias, even though the top management of all the networks, including PBS, is no longer Jewish, as was not the case a decade or so ago.

Capital Communications, a company run largely by Irishmen, is the new owner of ABC. RCA, the parent company of NBC, is basically a Majority-operated corporation, and the CEO of NBC is Grant Tinker, who is not a minorityite. The CEO of CBS is Thomas Wyman, who does not seem to have any special minority or ethnic affiliation. The head of PBS is a Mormon. Moreover, the commercial networks are now so huge

that no stockholder has a large enough block of shares to have any decisive influence on policy. It's true that William Paley, the founding father of CBS, has 6.54% of the stock and Ivan Boesky, the Jewish arbitrageur, had 8.7% until a threatened CBS lawsuit forced him to divest a considerable portion of his holdings. Metropolitan Life, through an affiliate, is the largest CBS stockholder, with 2,001,203 shares (as of January 1).

Nevertheless, the minority influence on CBS and the other networks, though it no longer comes from ownership and top management, is still very much alive at the news and entertainment levels and among middle-echelon officials. At least 80% of the sitcoms, miniseries and docudramas are produced by Jews, and the TV news departments are either run by Jews or have Jews in key directing and writing positions. In addition, a large part of network news programs are taken from or inspired by the *New York Times*, the TV newsmen's bible. *Sixty Minutes*, the most popular of television shows, is the pride and joy of executive producer Don Hewitt, Jewish in spite of his name, and is hosted by Mike Wallace and Morley Safer (two Jews), Ed Bradley (a Negro), Harry Reasoner (a Midwestern Irish Catholic with seven kids) and Diane Sawyer, whose racial background is probably Northern European. The most intense minority influence on TV, however, is exerted by Jewish watchdog organizations like the ADL, which diligently monitor every word and pixel for the slightest hint of objective reporting about Jewry. Every producer, every director, every writer is very much aware of the powerful censor breathing down his neck and this more than anything else accounts for the heavy tilt toward minority racism, especially Jewish racism.

Jesse Helms and his friends are right when they claim that CBS is the most liberal of the networks, if "liberal" is taken as a code word for down-the-line puffery for minorities. The CBS board seems to reinforce Helms's case. The company has 13 directors: (1) Thomas H. Wyman, CEO, who came to CBS from the food business (Pillsbury and Green Giant); (2) William S. Paley, the 83-year-old son of a Philadelphia cigar maker, who put the network together; (3) Michel Bergerac, CEO of Revlon and protégé of Charles Revson, the late cosmetics king; (4) Harold Brown, Secretary of Defense in the Carter administration; (5) Walter Cronkite; (6) Roswell Gilpatric, onetime head of the posh Wall Street law firm of Cravath, Swaine and Moore; (7) James R. Houghton, CEO of Corning Glass Works; (8) Newton Minow, onetime FCC chairman and executive vice-president of Encyclopaedia Britannica Inc.; (9) Henry Schacht, CEO, Cummings Engine Co.; (10) Edson W. Spencer, CEO, Honeywell, Inc.; (11) Franklin A. Thomas, president of the Ford Foundation; (12) Marietta Tree, lifelong Democratic Party flack; (13) James R. Wolfensohn, New York investment banker.

To categorize the above, we have one Negro (Thomas), one Latin acolyte of a Jewish lipstick mogul (Bergerac), one Paley truckler of probable WASP descent (Wyman), one Paley truckler of German-American ancestry (Cronkite), one certified WASP Democrat and preacher's daughter (Tree), one certified WASP lawyer (Gilpatric), two certified WASP industrialists (Houghton, Spencer), five certified

Jews (Paley, Schacht, Wolfensohn, Brown, Minow). None of the above owns any sizable amount of CBS stock, with the exception of Paley. Of the latter's 1,944,750 shares, some 400,000 are held by his private foundations or partnerships. The shares he owns directly were worth more than \$150 million as of April 15.

Each CBS director gets \$17,000 a year just for having the title, plus an extra \$1,000 or two for attending meetings of special directors' committees. Paley receives \$200,000 a year "for consulting" until December 31, 1992, plus \$250,000 a year for life as a supplemental retirement benefit, plus his regular retirement benefits (unknown to *Instauration*), plus 2,045 square feet of free office space for life, plus free secretarial services. Cronkite gets \$1 million a year for seven years beginning on November 4, 1981, for serving as a special CBS correspondent. When the seven years are up, he will get \$150,000 a year for 10 years for a "variety of services."

\* \* \*

The Black Entertainment Network has an annual budget of \$8 million and at present is \$6 million in the red. Forty-eight percent of the company is split among Telecommunications Inc., the biggest cable TV operator, Taft Broadcasting Co. and Home Box Office. Eighty thousand viewers tune into BET on an average night, 75% of them black. Blacks, according to pollsters, watch an average of 70 hours of TV a week, compared to the white average of 48 hours.

\* \* \*

Michael Filerman, the presiding genius of *Falcon Crest* and *Knot's Landing*, is planning a new nighttime soap, featuring two female twins, one very very good, one very very bad. They have an evil German uncle who sneaked into the U.S. with a fortune in gold. (It might be noted tangentially that TV's "smash hits," *Dallas*, *Dynasty*, *Falcon Crest* and *Knot's Landing*, which portray Gentiles as money-mad or sex-mad degenerates and which have done more to besmirch the American image abroad than a million tons of Communist propaganda, are all produced and created by Jews.)

\* \* \*

Two cable TV talk shows produced by Majority activists were aired over Channel 10, the public access channel of Austin, Texas. A black citizens task force has demanded such programs be banned in the future, although the group was very mum when the Austin system ran Communist programs.

### Unponderable Quote

Most of the mixed families I have photographed, over 200, are made up of white women who have chosen Asian, Chicano or Black fathers. One woman told me she chose an Asian mate because "racism holds back evolution."

Paul Kangas, biologist  
San Francisco, California

# Talking Numbers

At the 1980 [U.S. Communist] convention some 385 delegates and alternates were present from 39 states. Among them were 154 women, 96 blacks, 77 Jews, 15 Chicanos and 134 trade unionists. (*Funk and Wagnals New Encyclopedia*, Vol. 7, p. 67)

#

An estimated 65% of Jamaican adults and 80% of the population under 21 smoke marijuana regularly. (*Catch Fire: The Life of Bob Marley* by Timothy White, p. 16)

#

In 1983 a math score on the Scholastic Aptitude Test that would put a black student midway in the ranks of other black students would place him behind 84% of whites. During that same year only 66 blacks in the entire country scored above 700 in the verbal section of the SAT; only 205 in the math part. The number of blacks in the 600 range in math was 1,531. In contrast, 31,704 nonblack students in 1983 scored in the 700s in math; 121,640 in the 600s. (*New York magazine*, Feb. 4, 1985, p. 32)

#

About 40% of the [Bhagwan's] disciples are of Jewish descent. (*The Awakened One: The Life and Work of Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh* by Vasant Joshi, p. 3)

#

Congress ran up a \$111 million mail bill in 1984, one-third of this being bulk mailings to constituents. Twelve senators were responsible for 50% of the stampless communications emanating from the Senate. One senator spent \$3.8 million of the taxpayers' money on letters boasting of his legislative smarts.

#

In 1950, before the Civil Rights revolution gathered steam, 18% of black infants were illegitimate. By 1981, out-of-wedlock pickaninnies accounted for 65% of the total -- 88% for black women under 20. In Harlem, 79.8% of the 1981 births were to girls under 18.

#

In 1980 only 27% of U.S. whites were married to spouses of the same ethnic or national origin; 46% to spouses of a totally different ethnic or European background; 26% to spouses whose ancestry was only partly similar. 60.2% of whites born in the U.S. after 1960 had a mixed white ancestry in contrast to only 30.4% born before 1920.

Nicaragua's inhabitants, 3.2 million strong, are growing at the rate of 3.3% a year. The annual U.S. population growth is 0.9%. Managua, Nicaragua's capital, had 600,000 inhabitants when Somoza was overthrown in 1979. It is destined to have 1.9 million at the dawn of the 21st century.

#

In 1982, 771,000 Israelis traveled abroad, one-fifth of the entire population. In the first 7 months of 1984, Israeli vacationers drained the country's treasury of \$1 billion in hard currency. New regulations will allow a couple to exchange their shekels for no more than \$1,000 in traveling money, on top of which they must pay a 15% tax.

#

A stripped-down Toyota costs \$3,956 in Japan; \$6,300 in Minnesota.

#

Minority groups comprise 44.7% of the 1984 freshman class at UCLA and 36.7% at the University of California (Berkeley). 28.7% of the UCLA freshmen were "under-represented" minorities (Amerindians, blacks, Latinos, Filipinos); the remainder were Chinese, Japanese, Koreans and Thais. Since Jews and students of Southern or Eastern European origin are not considered minorities, Majority freshmen probably numbered less than 25%, divided fairly equally among males and females. It doesn't take calculus to show that the student body of UCLA has been transformed from an approximate 75% white male majority a half century ago to what will soon be a 12-13% white male minority.

#

Black mayors now number 286, up from 48 in 1970. Cities with new black mayors are Portsmouth and South Boston, VA, Peekskill, NY, Battle Creek, MI, Gainesville, GA, Union Springs, AL, Pasco, WA. Some of these mayors were chosen by city councils, not citywide balloting. Four of the 10 largest U.S. cities now have black mayors -- Los Angeles, Chicago, Philadelphia and Detroit.

#

Since Red China invaded Tibet in 1950, 6,254 monasteries have been destroyed; 173,221 Tibetans have died in prison or labor camps; 92,731 have been tortured to death; 156,758 have been executed; 432,705 have died in battles and uprisings; 342,970 have died of starvation, 9,002 have committed suicide. (*News Tibet*, Jan.-Aug. 1984 issue)

28% of this country's wealth is held by 2.8% of the adult population. 4.4 million Americans have a total net worth of \$2.4 trillion. The average net worth of wealthy women, who outnumber wealthy men, is \$605,900. The male rich are worth an average of \$519,600.

#

John Galbraith, an Ohio state senator, has introduced a bill to give \$3,000 to welfare mothers who agree to be sterilized.

#

Attorney General Palmer of New Zealand went on record as saying that one in 20 Maoris between 15 and 24 has spent time in jail, compared to one in 200 similarly aged whites.

#

Of San Francisco's 70,000 queers, one in 72 has AIDS. A Catholic nun and an 80-year-old great-grandmother have died of AIDS contracted from blood transfusions. Reports are seeping through the walls of California prisons that straight male inmates are coming down with the disease, probably as a result of homosexual rapes.

#

U.S. News & World Report believes it is possible that in the year 2000 2 out of 3 Americans will be illiterate. Today the Ad Council Coalition for Literacy says 1 out of 3 cannot read adequately.

#

In 1984, 576,033 people in the U.S. were arrested for shoplifting, 93% of whom were convicted. But only one out of every 10 shoplifters is arrested. In all, \$24 billion worth of merchandise was lost to shoplifters last year, which cost every American \$264 in increased retail prices. (*Dallas Morning News*, Feb. 6, 1985, p. 9E)

#

Nonwhites and women, respectively, comprise these percentages of these occupations: lawyers, 3.6%, 15.5%; bank officials and financial managers, 5.1%, 37.1%; school teachers, 10.3%, 70.7%; sales clerks, 7.2%, 70%; secretaries, 7.4%, 99.2%; mechanics, 8.2%, 2%; assembly workers, 17.7%, 53.8%; bus drivers, 21.2%, 46.6%; police, 10.5%, 6.7%.

#

40% of the 45,000-member South African police force is black.

#

Romania (\$495,000) and Zaire (\$125,000) are more than two years behind in their UN dues. Eleven other nations, nine of them African, are also in arrears.



# Talking Numbers

Government spending on social programs (adjusted for inflation) for the first three years of the Reagan administration rose 4.8%; for the last three years of the Carter administration, 3.6%.

#

51% of the New York State prison population is black, 26% Hispanic. Yet when State Commissioner of Corrections Thomas Coughlin said, "The people who commit crimes in this state are blacks and Hispanics," he was called a racist and forced to apologize.

#

1985 population projections for Britain show 900,000 Moslems, 175,000 Sikhs, 140,000 Hindus and 350,000 Jews. The number of blacks was not mentioned.

#

10 million people have left the U.S. since 1900, compared to 30 million legal immigrants and untold numbers of illegals who arrived since then. At present, 100,000 to 150,000 U.S. residents are departing per year, though not all of them are citizens. Between 1960-76, Mexico was the principal destination for emigrants (64,600). West Germany (24,800) was next, followed by Canada, Britain and Japan.

#

15 years ago there were 12,276,000 white and 1,463,000 black registered voters in the 11 Southern states. In 1982 the count was 22,868,000 and 4,302,000.

#

84% of criminals entering state prisons in 1979 were repeat offenders. The recidivists were much more likely than first-time offenders to have a family member in the jug.

#

The 3 top disciplinary problems in public schools in 1940, according to the Biblical News Service, were (1) talking, (2) chewing gum, (3) making noise. The top 3 in 1982 were (1) rape, (2) robbery, (3) assault.

#

Foreign passengers flying into U.S. airports without visas and with phony documents are costing airlines \$1 million a year. The carriers have to pay for the illegals' entrance, room and board until their cases are disposed of.

#

The U.S. has given several Latin American countries \$350,000 for low- and middle-income housing projects.

Dr. Robert Coles, the apartheid-hating Jewish sociologist, wrote in the Op-Ed section of the *New York Times* (Jan. 29, 1985) that South Africa's black infant mortality rate is 190/1,000 live births. The true figure, as supplied by Christiaan Barnard, the South African pioneer in the art of heart transplants, is 90/1,000.

#

4.5 million children of 6.2 million migrant workers live in present-day Western Europe. These numbers do not include "illegals." Most migrants, however, have few political rights and can only obtain citizenship with difficulty.

#

Groundwater is being pumped out of the earth in 35 states faster than it is being replenished.

#

Jonathan Kozol, a headline-loving sociologist, guesses that 60 million Americans can either barely read or cannot read at all. He wants Congress to appropriate \$10 billion a year for a crash program in which neighborhood volunteers would teach illiterates to read, give them free spelling books and invite them to church and community-sponsored reading sessions followed by "potluck" suppers. Kozol praises Cuba and Nicaragua to high heaven for their campaigns against illiteracy. He has scant praise for the U.S. education system, which spends \$240 billion a year on public education and provides 12 years of free schooling for all.

#

The pregnancy rate of Americans in the 15-19 age bracket is 96/1,000 compared to 14 in the Netherlands, 35 in Sweden, 43 in France, 44 in Canada, 45 in England and Wales. The black pregnancy rate in the U.S. is 163/1,000; the "white" rate, which includes many Hispanics, is 83.

#

The Association for the Study of Afro-American Life and History, a group that promotes Black History Month, has run up a debt of \$200,000, which it has no means of repaying. 7,000 subscribers to the Association's *Journal of Negro History* have not received an issue for more than a year.

#

In Ottawa, Canada, a 30-year-old woman, left a quadriplegic after a sterilization operation, will need \$2.3 million for future care. Meanwhile, she is suing the hospital for \$6 million.

Depending to a great extent on where they live, parents in the U.S. must shell out anywhere from \$82,400 to \$310,000 to raise one child to age 22, at which time he or she is supposed to have finished college.

#

Until a few months ago, women in Denmark's armed forces served only in the Signal Corps. Now a few dozen are being trained as armored infantry combat soldiers and are being assigned to tank and gun crews.

#

Israel has been awarded a \$3.5 million contract to make wheels for American M-60 tanks sold to Kuwait and Egypt. The Arab buyers can be forgiven for wondering about quality control.

#

Of 18 TV execs questioned, 12 said the ability to write or communicate was the most important job qualification for a TV reporter. 5 said objectivity was important; 1 said accuracy. None said honesty. (AIM Report, Feb. 1985)

#

The Federal Aviation Administration spent \$57,800 on a study of body measurements of airline stewardesses; the Army \$6,000 on a 17-page report on how to buy bottles of Worcestershire sauce; the National Science Foundation \$84,000 on research into why people fall in love; the Department of Agriculture \$46,000 on how long it takes to cook breakfast (among other things it was discovered it takes .792 seconds to remove an egg from the fridge).

#

In the last six years, *Time* and *Newsweek* have simultaneously featured the same news story or personality on their covers 82 times.

#

Israeli officials claim they have passed on to the U.S. \$50 billion worth of technological data acquired from captured Soviet military equipment.

#

In 1940, 2% of the federal budget was spent on the aged; in 1984, 27%. By 2025 it is estimated that half of all federal outlays will go to people 65 and over.

#

On January 29, a convocation of Oxford dons voted 738 to 319 to refuse to give the honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Law to British Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher. Since 1946 every Oxonian leader of the British government has been the recipient of this kudo.

## Primate Watch



The **DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION** effusively apologized to the **AMERICAN JEWISH CONGRESS**, but not to the black Muslims or any Islamic, Hindu or Buddhist congregation, for distributing a five-year-old speech by Rev. Robert Billings, a departmental official, who decried that "godlessness is now controlling every aspect of society." The clergyman's crime was wondering in print, "How can these things be happening in America, this land of freedom, *this Christian nation?*" [The italics are *Instauration's*.]

☆ ☆ ☆

The Turks and Caicos Islands, a British colony southeast of the Bahamas, has only 7,500 residents, but contains eight landing strips, including three international airports designed to handle Boeing 727s. Every islander knows that much of the local wealth comes from drug-running between Latin America and the U.S., so no one was too surprised when, in March, **Prime Minister NORMAN SAUNDERS** and two other black officials were arrested for selling protection to undercover agents in Miami. Nonetheless, there was soon talk of seizing the white British governor, Christopher Turner, as a hostage and holding him in return for Saunders. There were also typically Negro threats of "taking to the streets." Life should remain easy on the Turks and Caicos, however, where 5,000 companies have set up dummy headquarters to avoid paying taxes and where vast quantities of drugs continue to pass through.

☆ ☆ ☆

The *New York Times* sorrowed greatly and lengthily over the death of **RUDI GERNREICH**, giving his obituary almost half a page in the April 22 issue. The son of an opulent hosiery manufacturer in Vienna, Rudi arrived in New York in 1938. Why all the sorrow? Why all the publicity? What great deed had Rudi accomplished? He invented the topless bathing suit.

☆ ☆ ☆

Lawyer **MORT JANKOW** is one of the great panjandruns of contemporary American television. He controls more than 90 hours of prime time because he is the literary agent for the "writers" whose output is so easily and effortlessly transformed into the trashiest sitcoms. Jankow's stable of scribblers includes such big-name video hacks as **SIDNEY SHELDON**, **JUDITH KRANTZ**, **STIRLING SILLIPHANT**, **ERICA JONG**, **ARIANNA STASSINOPOULOUS**, **BARBARA GOLDSMITH**, **STEVE SHAGEN**, **WILLIAM SAFIRE** and **FRAN LEBOWITZ**.

Residents of Chicago's affluent northwest suburbs will recognize the name of **JEROME STEINBORN**'s "Buy-Low Pharmacy." Last winter, Steinborn pleaded guilty to being part of a \$20-million Medicaid fraud scheme involving narcotics. Seven local physicians have also been charged: **EDWIN LEVINE**, **ISADORE MALLIN**, **EKHEL KHAIT**, **HAROLD HAMMATT**, **NORBERTO AGUSTIN**, **OLGA IVSIN** and **JASOSLAV HERDA**.

☆ ☆ ☆

**SANDY POLLACK** was a leader of the U.S. Communist Party when, in January, her plane crashed en route from Cuba to Nicaragua. Manhattan's prestigious Riverside Church hosted the memorial service, attended by everyone from members of the UN's Communist diplomatic corps to **MARYKNOLL NUNS** to the trendy activists of **CLERGY AND LAITY CONCERNED**. The Cuban ambassador dedicated a poem to Sandy, as a nave filled with members in good standing of the American political "mainstream" listened mournfully.

☆ ☆ ☆

In an editorial last March praising "affirmative action," the **EDITORS** of the University of Virginia's *Cavalier Daily* suggested that the elimination of anti-white racial quotas was premature because "we have [only] reached the mile marker in a 1,000-mile journey."

☆ ☆ ☆

"Never apologize" is advice which many Jewish parents give their children. **JERRY FALWELL**, who was raised in a different tradition, went down to Miami Beach in March to tell 1,200 Conservative rabbis what a jerk he had been in his younger days. He'd been wrong to advocate racial segregation. He'd been wrong to speak of "Christianizing America." Indeed, he'd been wrong to say that America had once been a Christian nation. After two Jewish hecklers shouting "What about Jewish youth?" and "What about intermarriage?" had been ejected, Falwell called for moving the American embassy in Israel to Jerusalem, and for mobilizing 70 million conservative Christians to fight "for Israel and against anti-Semitism."

☆ ☆ ☆

**FRED SILVERMAN**, who gave us all those unforgettable shows at NBC, CBS and ABC, is switching to the movie business, at Walt Disney Productions. Also signing on with what was until recently Hollywood's only big non-Jewish studio are former Paramount executives **MICHAEL EISNER** and **JEFF KATZENBERG**.

The hottest hairdressers in Zoo City are **YUSEFF**, who calls himself a "cosmic Rasta" (farian, that is), and his Danish wife, **VIBEKE**. Believing they are reincarnations of an Egyptian pharaoh, the couple sells a product called Breaker Braids, "dreadlocks" which are pinned on the customer's real head of hair.



Yuseff and wife's "Breaker Braids"

☆ ☆ ☆

"Athletes are prone to the same weaknesses of everyday people," writes Norman O. Unger in a recent issue of *Jet* magazine. Between his unlikely opening and closing quotations from Robert Browning and John Milton, Unger recounts a few of the rapes, bank robberies, drug habits and other pranks of America's black sports "heroes." **MUHAMMAD ALI** has recently been hit with paternity suits by two black women who are not among his three past and present wives. **DAVE STEWART**, star pitcher for the Texas Rangers, has been arrested in Los Angeles for having sex in an alley with a transvestite. And **KAREEM ABDUL-JABBAR**, who loves to lecture the world on Islamic morality, has been socked with a "palimony" suit by **CHERYL PISTONO**, who has taken custody of their illegitimate mulatto son, Amir.

☆ ☆ ☆

Maine is often considered by Downeasters and Out-of-Statens as a rockbound bastion of old Yankee virtues, propriety and common sense. So it was quite a shock when the criminal case of **GLEN R. ASKEBORN**, an accused transsexual murderer, hit the headlines. The real outrage, however, was touched off by the bizarre ruling issued by Knox County Superior Court Justice **DONALD ALEXANDER**. When Askeborn's female hormone (sex change) treatments were stopped after his arrest, the judge decreed that the taxpayers of Maine must come up with the necessary money to continue them. If not, Askeborn, in spite of the murder charge, was to be immediately released from jail. As expected, the taxpayers paid.

## Primate Watch

The American Bar Association, which is holding a big convention in London this summer, contracted with American Express to act as its travel agent and organizer. The folks who Karl Malden wouldn't want us to leave home without subcontracted a part of their responsibility to Aquarius, a London theatrical booking agency. Alas, the gentleman who runs Aquarius, a **Mr. GRAHAM KAHN**, charged the American pettifoggers twice for some of their theater tickets and generally lived up to the pronunciation of his surname. By the time Scotland Yard got around to seeking his arrest, the Kahn artist was believed to be hiding in Houston, Texas.

☆ ☆ ☆

Sooner or later, they all come running back. The latest Red idealist who would rather live under Ronald Reagan is **BERNARD ("AMERICA") LAMPORT**, who is bringing along four kinsmen and 43 pieces of luggage after his 51 years in Russia. Lamport's father, an American journalist, took him to Moscow as a wee lad during the Depression, to help build the Soviet paradise. But a visit to Queens in 1979 convinced Lamport and his wife that their last home sweet home would be in Ferraro country.

☆ ☆ ☆

**KENNETH COHEN** is a "family man" who likes a little fun now and then. So the vice president of Metromedia, Inc., a Long Guylander, calls up area housewives, posing as their husbands' sex therapist. His talent for spouting jargon sometimes convinces the women to cooperate with him in overcoming their husbands' sexual problems. The solution: flag down and proposition the first man they see, then have sex with the stranger while answering Cohen's questions over the phone. At least three women admitted to falling for this line, while dozens of other complaints are being investigated.

☆ ☆ ☆

**RAYMOND St. JACQUES**, the black cerone of night-clubbing white females, was given the stellar role in a recent demonstration in front of the South African Embassy in Washington, when he was chosen to lead the crowd in a sing-along of "We Shall Overcome." Trouble was, he didn't know most of the words and had to hum along. With the rest of the crowd, he was then arrested and taken to the nearest police station where everyone oh-ed and ah-ed at his fur coat and his \$30,000 worth of jewelry, which included a \$16,000 gold watch and a 2-carat diamond ring.

**BERNARD LeGEROS**, 22, the son of a UN executive, apparently got carried away during some sadomasochistic "sex games" on February 23, shooting Norwegian male model **EIGIL VESTI**, 26, twice in the head. LeGeros alleges that the real villain was art dealer **ANDREW CRISPO**, 39, who was present at the hours-long S/M session and later helped burn Vesti's body with gasoline. The homophobic *Village Voice* insists that the anal frolics arranged by Crispo and LeGeros were really a diabolical ruse: the two men were actually members of a gay-hating band who torture their victims and threaten to kill them unless they promise to go straight.

☆ ☆ ☆

At age 10, he assaulted his counselors and torched the reform school. At 11, he stabbed one staff member, choked another with a phone cable and savagely beat a third. At 12, he attacked a staffer with a butcher knife and tried to blow up a truck with people inside. Then came hundreds of muggings, two thrill killings, and the rest of the one-man crime wave which led Assistant D.A. Pat Duggan of Manhattan to call him "the most violent youth the criminal justice system has ever encountered." Returned to the streets last year, black **WILLIE BOSKET**, now 22, promptly mugged an elderly neighbor and was arrested. He will be eligible for his next parole in 1987, at the still unmellowed age of 25.

☆ ☆ ☆

**CLINTON PAGANO** of the New Jersey State Police is one of the new liberal advocates of states' rights. His agency was one of 51 nationwide which the U.S. Justice Department recently instructed to curtail its anti-white "affirmative action" program. But Pagano says the New Jersey police will continue using racial quotas as "a matter of state law and policy."

☆ ☆ ☆

**ANDY WARHOL**, the stomach-turning, Zoo City boulevardier, recently attended a black tie gala at Macy's for Pierre Cardin. His date, an Oriental man called **MING VAUZE**, came in a gown and high heels.

☆ ☆ ☆

The audience at the Beverly Hills premiere of a new rock and roll Kung Fu film, *The Last Dragon*, practically rolled in the aisles when the Oriental master in the movie was introduced as "Sum Dum Goy." The writer responsible for this immortal quip was **BRUCE VILANCH**, who is presently working on films for Jeff Goldblum and Bette Midler.

**HUEY P. NEWTON**, ex-felon and co-founding papa of the Black Panther Party, received generous federal and state funds from 1973 to 1983 as head of an education and nutrition program for black children in Oakland. His BPP comrades helped operate the giveaway. In April, Newton was arrested on charges of grand theft, embezzlement and conspiracy following an FBI/California Department of Justice investigation of the program.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was almost **KRAMERS** vs. **KENNEDYS** in New York's Radio City Music Hall balcony last April. Watching over closed-circuit television as two Negroes battled in Las Vegas for the middleweight boxing crown, the family of Jewish bankers (**IRWIN**) and producers (**TERRY**) and the clan of Irish politicians nearly came to blows after young **NATHANIEL KRAMER** refused to sit down and stop blocking **Senator FAT FACE's** view of the sophisticated proceedings.

☆ ☆ ☆

The average student at North Carolina State University makes 1,030 on the SAT. The lowest possible score is 400. **CHRIS WASHBURN** made a 470. When the black basketball star pleaded guilty to stealing an \$800 stereo last winter, and was sentenced to three days in jail and five years probation, Provost **NASH WINSTEAD** defended his school's recruiting practices, saying, "We will continue to take risks on blue-chip athletes from time to time." After all, hadn't Washburn passed all four courses during his first semester -- history of American sport, sociology of the family, public speaking and elementary English?

☆ ☆ ☆

As if they had nothing better to do, Senators **WILLIAM S. COHEN** of Maine and **GARY HART** of Colorado have combined their paucity of literary talent to manufacture a spy novel, *The Double Man*, which is so awful that even their friends in the media, and they have considerable, couldn't find it in their ever-loving liberal hearts to say anything good about it. The money was there, however, and the swipes the co-authors took at the CIA were safely in line with current media trends.

### Ponderable Quote

[Every Baha'i community] should feel it to be its first and inescapable obligation to nurture, encourage and safeguard every minority belonging to any faith, race, class or nation within it.

Baha'i writings



**Canada.** Since his conviction February 28 on grounds of "publishing false news," Toronto Holocaust-skeptic Ernst Zündel has shown an abiding talent for generating headlines. At his sentencing on March 25, when he drew a 15-month prison term -- and a gag order from the judge not to utter a word on the Holocaust -- Zündel showed up bearing a huge cross labeled "Freedom of Speech," which he carried up the steps to the courthouse door. Laying down the cross, he handed his well-publicized red hard-hat to young Jurgen Neumann, who will succeed him at Samisdat Press until the gag ends.

This flair for symbols was in evidence again on April 29, as Zündel arrived at an Immigration Commission hearing with his face covered in charcoal. "I didn't get any justice as a white man," he told a mob of reporters, "so maybe I will as a black." Later, telling reporters how his deportation papers had been prepared in *January*, while his criminal trial was still in progress, Zündel remarked, "They would make good Nazis, these people. They follow orders . . . ."



Ernst Zündel, in blackface, at deportation hearing.

Before deportation may come prison, but before prison will come lawyer Doug Christie's appeal of the conviction on 25 grounds. One of these grounds is that acknowledged authorities on the subject of the Nazi camps, like Prof. Robert Faurisson, were not allowed to introduce to the court any of their vast photographic and other evidence, whereas prosecution witnesses could present any material they wished, including a wildly biased Allied wartime propaganda film.

Another ground for appeal is that Zündel was found guilty under criminal code Section 177, which requires "The Crown" to prove that he *knew* when he distributed *Did Six Million Really Die?* that its contents were essentially false. (Minor errors are insufficient grounds to convict.) Obviously, the 12-member jury had no way of knowing what Zündel believed. In fact, the Crown never introduced one jot of evidence suggesting that Zündel had been a *conscious* publisher of "false news," which is one reason why the verdict shocked so many thoughtful Canadians.

The Canadian Association for Free Expression, publishers of an informational quarterly bulletin (Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5L3), labeled February 28 "Black Thursday" in their spring issue, adding, "One man's hate is the next man's strong opinion. Often, when minorities complain about 'hate literature,' they are merely smearing material that is critical of themselves." In its summer issue, the bulletin notes that another Canadian judge, Ted Wren, had sentenced a college student to 90 days in jail for viciously raping his 13-

year-old stepdaughter at about the same time Judge Hugh Locke had given Zündel 15 months for doubting the Big H. Also cited was Amnesty International's definition of "prisoner of conscience" as anyone detained "for their beliefs, provided they have neither used nor advocated violence." There was no suggestion at Zündel's trial that he had ever resorted to violence or ever advocated violence in Canada.

When Judge Locke gave Zündel 15

months, he told him that the sentence reflected the "outrage of all Canada." Nothing could be further from the truth. A Western Canadian supporter had just written Zündel telling him that "the establishment is in a mild form of shock hereabouts." On radio and TV call-in shows, he wrote, "the lines were smokin'" with support for Zündel. One such program featured a prominent journalist who likened the Zündel trial to the Scopes "Monkey" Trial in Tennessee in the 1920s.

The letters section of the left-leaning Vancouver *Sun* bore unambiguous witness to the outrage felt by most Canadians. Dr. H. Westelaar, who said he "fought in the Dutch underground against the Nazis . . . and risked my life for Jewish friends," asked rhetorically why he had bothered.

If I said that in my opinion 25 million Ukrainians were not slaughtered by Stalin and Khrushchev in the '30s, could I be reported by the Ukrainian-Canadian Society for spreading hatred against Ukrainians and could I subsequently be convicted of a crime?

Few people in Vancouver had a kind word for Locke or prosecuting attorney Peter Griffiths, but many showed a new interest in what Zündel had to say.

Meanwhile, back in Toronto, an Arab activist named Jilal Abu-Jaber was saying that his group hoped to bring charges against the publisher of *The Haj*, Leon Uris's anti-Moslem tract (*Instauration*, April 1985).

We're totally disgusted by the sight of Israeli hate-mongers hiding behind the "human rights" facade in order to silence historians they don't like. Zündel's publications don't threaten us.

It's books like *The Haj* that are making Third World people the targets of hate in Canada, with its lying characterizations of our culture and religion. We intend to test Canada's anti-hate provisions to discover if they are genuine . . . .

Barbara Amiel, a nationally-known Jewish columnist for *Maclean's* magazine, set herself up for "hate" charges on April 15, when she wrote:

What of Zündel the man? . . . What must it have been like for Zündel, a German child growing up at the end of the Second World War, with every radio station, newspaper and history book telling him he came from a race of hideous, bloody murderers? The fact is that he did. But surely this is a traumatic experience which, while it can be handled by most people, may have a devastating effect on some.

It is a fact that when Alexander Solzhenitsyn, the world's leading authority on the Soviet death camps, ran photographs of six of their leading administrators (in *The Gulag Archipelago*, vol. 2, p. 79), he came up



## Elsewhere



with -- six Jews. Many similar facts are on record. So how would Amiel like it if every media outlet told Jewish children that they sprang from "a race of hideous, bloody murderers," while Herr Zündel feelingly chimed in, "The fact is that they did"?

Bolshevism was the action; National Socialism the reaction. Both movements committed unjustified atrocities, but that doesn't make either the Jews or the Germans "a race of hideous, bloody murderers." The so-called "hate mongers" like Zündel actually indulge in such reckless rhetorical flights less often than many "sensitive" journalists of the mainstream like Canadian kosher conservative Amiel.

\* \* \*

*An open letter to the Canadian Judicial Council from an Instaurationist in British Columbia.*

I must protest in the strongest possible terms the outrageous behavior of Judge Hugh Locke in the recent trial of Ernst Zündel. It was evident to all that he openly joined with the prosecution at the outset of the case. While he never once queried the histrionics of the "survivors," he blocked at every turn Zündel's recognized experts and their direct evidence. His personal vendetta against the defense counsel, Douglas Christie, was scandalous. He crudely imposed on the jury his strange idea that the proceedings had nothing whatever to do with freedom of speech. His final statement to the jury, "If you find the defendant guilty, Canada will be the same country the next day," was an overt attempt to coerce.

Judge Locke's court was such that robbed lawyers felt secure enough to mutter obscenities at the defense attorney's aide -- a young lady barrister.

In the years to come it will be seen that history held out to Judge Locke a rare chance for greatness. And he blew it. He could have stanchd the flow of organized minority racism and bigotry which lapped at his courtroom's door. Instead he opened the floodgates. He will get much acclaim for this. That's how things work now in Canada. Yes, he will prosper. But posterity will not be so kind.

The trial of Ernst Zündel was not a trial. It was a bloody lynching bee, worthy of Stalin's Russia. My God! What has happened to the country I marched off to fight for in 1939-45?

Gentlemen, don't you really comprehend what is happening? You distinguished jurists -- of all people -- should understand that when one individual such as Ernst Zündel loses his fundamental right of free speech, we -- and all our descendants -- also lose that most precious of rights. Surely you must grasp the terrible implications. Surely you must know that freedom is never

entrenched, that its preservation must be fought for by each succeeding generation. Yet, even as I write, brave Canadians who dare speak out are under organized attack. Even now there are those who, having banned scholarly books with which they disagree, are busy further tightening the noose of censorship about our collective necks. Their thoughts -- and only their thoughts -- are to be tolerated. It is Orwellian.

It is also very, very late.

**Britain.** Tom Sawyer is "sexist and racist." Robinson Crusoe is "racist, sexist and imperialist." Jane Eyre is "sexist." Having been so neatly classified by the Inner London Education Authority, the above classics have been banned from London schools. To top it all off, Beatrix Potter's *Peter Rabbit* has fallen under the censor's ax on the basis that he is a "middle-class rabbit."

The IEA is an elected body that supervises all state schools in the British capital. Composed of what Britons call the "loony left," the organization is determined to root out all "sexist, racist and classist" stereotypes that could possibly infect the minds of London school children. One book on the index, a reader for 5-year-olds, depicts well-dressed little girls helping their mothers in the kitchen and little boys helping their fathers in the garage. It was ordered replaced by a book illustrating the exact opposite -- little girls in overalls in the garage and little boys in the kitchen.

Such is the way that literature -- and all culture for that matter -- is going in the multiracial society that liberals and minority racists have wished upon Britain. The hitch is, although it's rather easy to destroy books, even some of the greatest works ever written, it is not so easy to replace them. The West Indians and Pakistanis the British left is catering to -- primarily to get their votes -- are not likely to produce authors of the caliber of Mark Twain, Daniel Defoe and Charlotte Brontë. So as libraries are depleted, the bookshelves become bare or are filled up with trash. And one may be sure that in the long run the trash will be far more racist -- minority racist, that is -- than the works of genius it supplants.

One of the great Jewish propaganda victories of modern times has been persuading the Vatican and the heads of most Protestant churches that the Jews were not responsible for the death of Christ. Although the New Testament specifically says they were, today's churchmen say they weren't, and TV and literary accounts of the crucifixion now place the blame solely on Pon-

tius Pilate and his Roman legions.

But Jewish organizations are still not satisfied. What they really want is to have the New Testament rewritten. After all, Matthew (27:25) dramatically highlights the Jews' engineering of Jesus' execution with these searing words, "Then answered all the people, and said, His blood be upon us, and on our children." John (19:7) makes it even plainer: "The Jews answered him, We have a law, and by our law he ought to die, because he has made himself the Son of God."

Yes, the Bible must be rewritten and carefully edited, and Jews, shrewd enough to keep out of the limelight as they put on the pressure, have found a Christian stalking horse in the person of the Right Reverend John Baker, Bishop of Salisbury, one of those eccentric British clerics who are always ready to lend a hand to any wacky or subversive cause. The good bishop has now stated ex cathedra that the New Testament is "anti-Semitic," which is the most horrible curse that can be laid on any person or any thing in this penultimate decade of the 20th century. To remove this curse must be the bounden duty of "every decent man," whether or not he wears a dog collar, so we will probably hear much more about the "insensitivity" of the gospels in coming months.

But we may be sure we will hear nothing about the racism and genocide ascribed to Jews in the Old Testament or about the multitudinous anti-Goy slurs in the Talmud. Unlike the New Testament, these are sacred books, not one jot or tittle of which can be added or subtracted.

**West Germany.** At the height of the Bitburg wreath-laying controversy, in late April, millions of Germans allowed themselves the rare luxury of waxing wroth over their victim status in the postwar world. This feeling is a luxury for Germans because if they indulged in it regularly -- which they justifiably could -- the hardcore German-haters of the world would use it as an excuse for drumming up new waves of anti-German sentiment. And Germans know only too well the fate of Carthage after its third war with Rome. Yet the grotesque defamations of the German military and citizenry which appeared at the peak of the Bitburg uproar simply made it impossible for many Germans to suppress any longer their sense of outrage.

Some Germans, like Herbert Kranz, the Volvo dealer for Bitburg, were more mystified than angry. "I can't see why this is all such a sensation," he said. "We should be looking forward, not backward." A generous sentiment -- to which one might reply, "Should we? And let them have a monopoly on the past again?"

The dumbfounded German response to the fury of American Jewry over the laying of a simple wreath at a German military

cemetery indicates -- if such indication were necessary -- that the people here have forgotten some things about the Jews which they once universally understood. The Jews are, above all, a people of symbols and of long memories, and the Germans are fated to remain a symbol -- the wickedest of "the nations" -- unless they utterly sever all connections with their own Jew-resisting past. In a Judeocentric world moral order, a radical discontinuity in German history and identity becomes mandatory. So does German passivity. When the popular German magazine *Quick* pointed out that the Bitburg flap reflected "the influence of Jews" on the American media, an ADL spokesman in Washington branded the comment "straight out anti-Semitism," adding, "There's no question in my mind that when you see someone talking about Jewish-owned media or Jewish influence, that is the kind of thing that . . . created [the Holocaust]."

Words like "shocked" and "perplexed" were used repeatedly to describe the German response to the Bitburg furor. But how many Germans realized that Americans had been marched through the same hysterical paces just two years earlier? In 1983, lest we forget, the American media were filled, in January, with stories describing Hitler's coming to power 50 years earlier (and "the meaning of it all"); in February, with an unprecedented hype for the 18-hour TV docudrama *The Winds of War*; in early April, with an equally great hype for the Holocaust survivors' conference in Washington; and, in late April, with the vast "Hitler diaries" brouhaha. Gruesome scenes from Auschwitz were prominently featured in each instance. Against all that hubbub, even the mighty Bitburg Affair seems tame. One wonders what pretexts for Nazimania will be seized upon in 1987 -- in 1989 -- in 1991.

\* \* \*

When the million or so copies of the *Bild-Zeitung* appeared on May 16, 1984, with the news that an SS honcho named Rauff had been "responsible for the deaths of 250 million Jews" (not 6, not 25, but 250 million), Udo Walendy, a specialist in the study of fake concentration camp photos, took the publication to court, charging it with promoting race hatred, defaming the memory of the dead and outright lying. Needless to say, Walendy's suit was thrown out by a judge who ruled that if the fault was not a typographical error, the article in the *Bild-Zeitung* still did not violate the law. Apparently it is only illegal in present-day West Germany to diminish, not to inflate the numbers of Jewish dead.

\* \* \*

The Bonn Republic was profoundly affected last autumn by a 15-hour TV series called *Heimat*, which traces the fortunes of

a fictional Rhineland village, Schabbach, over the years 1919-1982. As James Markham suggested in the *New York Times*, *Heimat* allowed Germans to see the National Socialist era "as part of a continuum -- not a brutal parenthesis, but a period through which and after which individuals lived without, in most cases, changing very significantly. The message is a reassuring one of normality . . ." *Heimat*, he says, "has become shorthand [in Germany] for the past reaching without interruption into the present."

Most of the leading characters in *Heimat* are members of the Simon family, which has lived in Schabbach for untold generations. In one scene from the 1930s, Pauline Simon and her husband "happily look forward" to moving into a larger apartment, soon to be vacated by a Jewish family "with no explanations offered."

Least viewers shed too many tears over this turn of events, the following points should be considered.

1. Twelve million Germans were expelled from their ancestral homes in eastern Germany in 1945 -- homes which they had generally built with their own hands rather than simply purchased with profits derived from the overall productivity of the German people. Yet this mass expulsion of Germans is almost never shown on dramatic programs, nor have the surviving expellees been compensated.

2. Vast numbers of white Americans have also been expelled from beloved old homes under extreme racial duress -- with very minimal compensation indeed. Entire cities from one end of North America to the other have been occupied by armies of hostile blacks and Hispanics. These interlopers also "happily look forward" to occupying splendid houses to which they have no right, and "no explanations are offered" about the frightened evacuees -- many of whom end up squeezed into tiny, tinny apartments and tinier, tinnier mobile homes situated in the remoter reaches of commuterland.

3. The same coercive displacement of whites from once-pleasant city centers is now unfolding in many parts of Europe and Australasia -- and we ain't seen nothing yet. White-built districts have also fallen, without compensation, in Algiers and many other Third World cities.

4. Finally, Edgar Reitz himself, the excellent young director of *Heimat*, should consider that he has probably benefited from Adolf Hitler no less than Pauline Simon and her husband. The latter got a dandy apartment because the Nazis kicked out some local Jews. Reitz got a dandy directing job, international fame and a chance to articulate his honest vision of German history, because the Nazis swept the Jews out of German culture, upon which they had a near-stranglehold as of 1930.

Of course, one could never convince

Reitz or any other individual German filmmaker that he or she is working today because of Hitler. The fact remains that many, perhaps most, of them owe their jobs to the pre-WWII migration of German Jews to Hollywood.

**Sinai.** While Congress and President Reagan wrangle over aid to the Contras in Nicaragua and worry about 50 U.S. military advisers in El Salvador, the wranglers and worriers conveniently forget to remember the nearly 1,260 U.S. military personnel and civilians stationed in the Sinai desert, right smack between Egypt and Israel. The cholesterol-clogged Clausewitzes who are so adamant about not being entangled in a war in Central America seem to care not one whit about the dangers of locating U.S. troops in the firing line of two long-time enemies. Egypt and Israel may be at peace now, because the U.S. at Camp David gave them \$5 billion to make peace, but sooner or later Arabs will try once again to regain the lost territories of the Palestinians, which means that sooner or later Israel and Egypt will again be at war. If Israel attacks first, as it did in 1967, the U.S. troops will endeavor to step politely aside, though for a time they will surely be caught in the cross-fire, and there will be casualties. If Egypt attacks first, as it did in 1973, it is possible that the American forces, consisting mainly of a light infantry battalion and 10 helicopters, will be ordered to resist. Then the casualties will be high, very high. Whether the Colombian and Fijian battalions in the Sinai and some token forces from Austria, Uruguay, France, Britain and the Netherlands would aid the G.I.s is extremely doubtful.

The cost of the entire Multinational Force and Observers, as it is called, is, naturally, borne almost entirely by the U.S. and is currently running at about \$35 million a year, an expense not included in the annual aid to Israel package.

Neither is the cost of the 7,000 UN troops in Southern Lebanon, who distinguished themselves by rolling over when the Israelis invaded the country in 1982. Since the U.S. contributes more to the UN budget than any other nation, it is bearing the larger share of the cost of the UN troops. Again, this item is carefully excluded from the bottom line or any other line in aid-to-Israel balance sheets.

### Unponderable Quote

We do not believe that Castro himself has any Communist leanings. We do not believe Castro is in the pay of or working for the Communists.

Allen Dulles, CIA chief,  
Jan. 26, 1959



## Elsewhere



**Australia.** According to an article by Brian James in the London *Daily Mail* (Dec. 3, 1984), Australia has degenerated into a totally crooked society, a moral "black hole" which everyone realizes is run by a venal mob, but which hardly anyone sees any point in trying to change. The Australian, writes James, accepts rampant corruption as normal and inevitable. While other observers have spoken of a "Calabrian mafia" taking over, James suggests that the ethical rot goes back to the nation's beginning:

When you talk to Australians about corruption they remind you of Captain Bligh and "the mutiny." When you ask what the *Bounty* has to do with this, they smirk: "No, not that mutiny. His next one. Didn't you know he later became the Governor of New South Wales? And that his own officials slung him in prison in 1808 when he tried to crack down on their rum-running rackets?"

"So you see, mate, officials have been on the crook here in this paradise for 180 years. What's new?"

Prof. Tony Vinson of New South Wales University describes the normal moral

code of many Australians:

At every revelation people here shrug and say, "Aah, mate, yer'd be a mug." But that doesn't mean they disbelieve that the named Minister or millionaire would be such a fool to steal or take a bribe . . . but that he'd be a fool to pass up the chance!

You may find that incomprehensible. But it is an Australian attitude. I have for some time feared that as a nation we have become unshockable.

Brian James found in Australia a morally bankrupt society where immigration officials sell illegal entry to Asians, and everything else is for sale. When a decent individual there steps forward to document how "wild animals" have taken control of the public life, he is at once hooted down as a "new McCarthy," bent on smearing the innocent.

**Venezuela.** If you think things are bad in America (and they are), consider the case of Venezuela.

Reggie Patterson, a Chicago Cubs pitcher, went there last winter to play ball. It was a mistake. When Reggie went out one night

to get some medicine for his wife, he got caught in a holdup. Although he gave the criminals everything, including his shoes, and although he begged them not to shoot him, they told him to start running. After he had gone a few steps, they sadistically shot him.

Fortunately for Reggie, he was not killed. Unfortunately for Reggie, wounded men on the streets of Venezuela seem to have a devilishly hard time getting assistance. Reggie writhed about for some forty-five minutes pleading for medical help. Venezuelans ignored him because they did not want to get involved. Apparently neither did the Venezuelan police. They added a macabre touch by driving by and laughing. Eventually someone (perhaps a non-Venezuelan) took Reggie to a hospital. Although, according to Reggie, this was a dirty place where bugs and spiders contested with the doctors for control of the operating room, he did get medical help and decamped from Venezuela without further complications.

The point to keep in mind is that Venezuela is a Latin-American showplace. By Venezuelan standards it is a civilized and progressive country -- Hispanic America at its best.

Meanwhile, illegal immigrants keep bringing these Hispanic "standards" to America day after glorious day.

## Stirrings



### Hunting the Hunters

Opposition is finally building to the methods of America's self-appointed "Nazi-hunters." The most heartening development came in Washington on January 12, when 10 major organizations representing millions of Americans of Eastern European descent formed a defensive alliance called the Coalition for Constitutional Justice and Security. The CCJS seeks to halt the use of KGB testimony to convict American citizens of "war crimes"; to win the right to trial by jury in cases where deportation is at stake; and to close down the OSI (Office of Special Investigations) of the Justice Department unless it starts abiding by the laws it is sworn to uphold.

The World Jewish Congress is outraged to see America's Eastern European groups beginning to lobby federal officials. An even worse intrusion on its heretofore private preserve has been the public charge that Jews are waging a "vicious defamation campaign" against Balts, Hungarians, and Ukrainians and other Slavs. The Jews' initial response has been to counter-charge their opponents with the far greater sin of "anti-Semitism." As an example, they cite a letter sent to Attorney General Edwin Meese by a Latvian group, which says in part, "Information is now available that no mass gassing of Jews and other prisoners took place at the Buchenwald and Dachau camps." Though it happens to be the god's truth, the statement is nonetheless being cited as evidence of the sin of sins.

The World Jewish Congress is no less upset about the new White House communications director, Patrick J. Buchanan. In his days as a syndicated columnist, the fighting Irishman wrote two articles denouncing the OSI for using KGB-supplied evidence

against American citizens. Also, in a 1982 television interview with Allan Ryan, the former head of the OSI, Buchanan said,

You've got a great atrocity that occurred 35, 45 years ago, okay? Why continue to invest . . . put millions of dollars into investigating that? I mean, why keep a special office to investigate Nazi war crimes? . . . Why not abolish your office?

He followed this up with the singularly unpardonable observation that there was no "singularity" in the Holocaust.



Pat Buchanan

Some Jewish organizations have suggested that the Bitburg Cemetery controversy has placed President Reagan beyond the pale for Jews, but it may be that his appointment of Buchanan rankles them even more. Actually, the country is fortunate to have its first highly placed vocal opponent of the new state religion of Holocaustianity, or Worship of The Event.

German Americans are also belatedly growing impatient with institutionalized Nazi-baiting. After seeing a headline in the *Los Angeles Herald Examiner* last October 22 which read, "Could that

nice, quiet fellow next door be a former Nazi?", Hans Schmidt, the national chairman of GANPAC (the German-American National Political Action Committee, P.O. Box 1137, Santa Monica, CA 90401), wrote "An Open Letter to the American People."

Just imagine the *Los Angeles Herald Examiner* printing the following headline:

COULD THAT NICE, QUIET FELLOW NEXT DOOR  
BE A KGB AGENT?

and assume that the article is in reference to one of the nearly 270,000 Soviet Jews that were allowed to emigrate from the Soviet Union since 1968. The screaming and the protest by the ADL would be heard all the way to the White House, and -- certainly -- the newspaper editor would be reprimanded.

Yet there is little doubt that among the over 100,000 Soviet Jews now living in the U.S. are some Bolshevik agents.

In fact, Schmidt continued, one of the major spy cases now pending, that of FBI agent Richard Miller, involves two so-called "Russian" immigrants named Ogorodnikov who, according to the *New York Times* (Oct. 20, 1984) both entered the U.S. in 1973 as Jews (his name had been Wolfson). Schmidt's point, he hastened to add, was not that all Soviet Jewish immigrants are former or present Communists -- though a good many are -- but that the former Nazi affiliation of some German immigrants should not be held against them.

We all know of the Rosenbergs, the Sobells, the Fuchses and the Greenglasses, but did you ever hear of a former Waffen-SS soldier, or a Ukrainian anti-Communist fighter or a German "ex-Nazi," or a Croatian anti-Tito partisan betraying the trust America has placed in him? You never did, and you never will!

What fools the American Jewish power brokers must take us to be, Schmidt continued: "In conjunction with the [Arthur] Rudolph case, Mr. Justin Finger, the Civil Rights Director of the ADL, made the statement that Rudolph's deportation 'stands as a reminder that war criminals, whether past, present or future [!], will not go unpunished.' " Yet there is obviously no OSI available to root out the many war criminals now entering this country among ordinary refugees from Russia, China and Southeast Asia. And imagine the orchestrated outcry if there were!

## Clarion Call

Rotary Club meetings are supposed to be tedious occasions at which the dullards applaud the dull. But the 500 Rotarians who assembled at the Clarion Hotel in Colorado Springs last February were honored with a scintillatingly Spenglerian lecture from their governor, Richard Lamm, and, more remarkably, received his painful words of truth with enthusiasm.

"It's an iron rule of history that great nations eventually have great problems," said Lamm.

Greatness is not a permanent geopolitical status. If it were, we would all speak Latin or Greek.

History shows that great nations arise and prevail an hour on the stage, and then they decline.

The question isn't if they decline. The question is when. And no nation has had a divine destiny.

Most of Lamm's address was delivered from the imaginary vantage point of the year 2050. As a "future historian," the governor explained how the Western world had fallen by its own hand, and said, "I wish some of you could have seen that marvelous society as it was back in those days." Yet the signs of a "deadly

decadence" had been everywhere in 1985 -- in a crushing national debt, in a rising illiteracy, in overrun borders. After a quick statistical review of an American "empire in liquidation," Lamm remarked:

These are not abstract numbers. They are the arithmetic of attrition. They are the geometry of decline. They are the algebra of decay.

The only thing "different" about America, as things turned out, was that its "moment of greatness was amazingly brief."

## Keeping Justice Just

When the Justice Department announced plans to grant permanent resident status to nearly all of the more than 125,000 Cuban aliens who arrived during the Mariel Boatlift of 1980, FAIR (the 30,000-member Federation for American Immigration Reform) immediately filed suit in the U.S. District Court in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, to block the move. And with good reason -- it was illegal.

Instead of going to Congress for what it wants, the Justice Department has not only given the 125,000 Marielitos the right to permanent resident status at one shot, but it has agreed to let perhaps 300,000 or more of their relatives enter in the very near future.

And these aren't just any Cubans! Though Reagan persuaded Castro to take back 2,746 criminals and mental patients from among the Marielitos, FAIR observes that some "tens of thousands" of the rest are also hardcore violent criminals, at least as bad as any the U.S. had previously seen. Already this "wretched refuse" of Cuba's "teeming shore" has cost the federal government alone more than \$1 billion (some \$8,000 per illegal), not to mention what it has cost Floridians.

The FAIR suit demands that the Justice Department and the Immigration Service obey the laws of the land. It warns that unless the Marielito decision is reversed in court, and the whole matter is sent to Congress where it belongs, "an extraordinary precedent" will have been set. FAIR executive director Roger Conner, a lawyer who was an environmental activist during the 1970s, warns that the Mariel question is "just part of a bigger picture." The tragic reality is that "the entire immigration law is falling apart" -- at the hands, or rather the talons, of lib-min lawyers.

There is a darker side to FAIR, though. The organization supported the 1984 Simpson-Mazzoli immigration bill, which would have granted amnesty to millions of illegal aliens, including the Marielitos. Different versions of the bill passed both the House and Senate, but died in conference. Instauratonists must shudder when they consider what Congress would do if pressure were brought to bear to legalize an invading army of Martians.

## Salvaging the "American Order"

English conservatism has tended historically to emphasize the rights and welfare of the self-serving individual, while its Prussian counterpart has stressed the interests of the group, and the individual's duties toward that group. So argued Oswald Spengler in his famous 1920 essay, "Prussianism and Socialism," which showed great respect for both tendencies and traced their origins to the divergent needs arising from an island home and a Fatherland in the middle of the Great North European Plain. (One might add a racial factor. An East Baltic component is found in part of the Prussian population, while a Mediterranean element is found among the English. These may have an important effect in producing the well-known collectivist and cliquish-individualist tendencies.)

Hitler took the Prussian tendency -- or, many would argue, an Austrian clerical-fascist tendency -- to an excessive extreme.

When he was defeated, the Prussian ideal vanished temporarily from the Northern European world, which encouraged the Anglo-American counter-ideal of "individual rights before all" to lurch toward an excessive extreme of its own. The entire American "conservative movement" of the 1950s and beyond has reflected this bias, as maximal economic and cultural freedom have been advocated at the expense of equally worthy ideals like authority and order. Carried too far, and mixed with a powerful strand of left-wing-derived permissiveness, this conservative imbalance has substantially undermined the urban American quality of life, and finally provoked a major reaction. The latest straw in the prevailing wind is *American Review*, a journal which dares to place the interests of the American people as a whole ahead of libertarianism and other fashionable "neo-conservative" abstractions.

The lead editorial in *American Review*, entitled "The American Order," sets priorities straight.

Given the universalist, egalitarian and libertarian premises of most American conservatives, there is no way that they can respond adequately or successfully to the threats and challenges of our age: the incessant aggression, intimidation and subversion by the Communist empire; the shrinking of the West in general and of America in political, economic, military and cultural power; the invasion of America by liberated hordes of the Third World; the destruction of our industries and jobs by foreign competitors; the violent social revolution that is commonly called "crime"; and the nonviolent but no less lethal revolution represented by the post-industrial ethic of mass production and mass consumption. So far from meeting these challenges, the American Right typically regards some of them as signs of progress or at least as harmlessly irrelevant to its principal objectives.

The main enemy is not "out there": it is the "invisible and uncontrollable elite that dictates laws, policies and court decisions without regard to the order it is supposed to protect . . ." That order is not merely economic or legalistic, as the *National Review* crowd would have it, but fundamentally cultural and ethnic. "President Reagan, in his continual pandering to women and minorities," has missed the boat.

America will be preserved and its civilization advanced by the preservation of those groups, institutions and values that created it, fought for it, and paid for it, and by the establishment of laws and policies that effectively protect them and their national achievement.

Make no mistake, that means immigration control first and last. The alternative is an America filled with anomie-ridden individuals, "a conglomerate of social atoms" sharing only material wealth as a value.

In one of the best articles in *American Review*, "The Mexican Reconquest of the American Southwest," it is argued that corporate pluralism is fast replacing old-style American individualism and new-style "liberal pluralism" as the national mode of organization. New "group rights" are being written into American law almost every day.

Since corporate pluralism replaces "individual meritocracy" with "group rewards," it strongly discourages assimilation because [quoting Milton Gordon] "if a significant portion of one's rational interests are likely to be satisfied by emphasis on one's ethnicity, then one might as well stay within ethnic boundaries and at the same time enjoy the social comforts of being among 'people of one's own kind' . . . . Moving across ethnic boundaries to engage in significant inter-ethnic social relationships is likely to lead to

social marginality in a society where ethnicity and ethnic identity are such salient features. Thus the logic of corporate pluralism is to emphasize structural separation."

In the Southwest, this phenomenon is being reinforced by radical Chicano irredentism, very much like that seen among Germans in Austria, the Sudetenland and other parts of Central and Eastern Europe in the decades before the Hitler era. It should be remembered that pan-Germanism was most intense outside of Germany itself. One went to German districts in Czechoslovakia to see the *Hakenkreuzflagge* fluttering in the 1920s. In a similar spirit, the *Chicano Manifesto* (published by Collier Books) speaks of a "brutal 'gringo' invasion of our territories," declares that "the call of our blood is . . . our inevitable destiny," and denies the legitimacy of today's "capricious frontiers" on "the Bronze Continent."

"The legal nation may not be the real nation," asserts the article, and cites Eugen Lemberg's enumeration of "the five integrators of nations: language, genetic background, cultural community, concept of history, and citizenship." Neither spatial proximity nor scraps of paper can substitute for this fivefold peoplehood. Adducing much additional evidence to make the case, the article ends on a gloomy yet hopeful note:

[Given a continuation of trends of the past two decades, our citizenship] can be only a hollow, un compelling, ghostly, legal fiction, unanimated by any commonality of language, descent, culture, history. By 2080 . . . the U.S. will undergo a process of geopolitical dissolution in which political [and ethnic] divisions . . . will be translated into geographical divisions. The United States will certainly endure as an Anglophone remnant, but, having been moved by a resurgent Mexico from the center to the periphery of the North American continent, it will be but one among several contending powers in the Western Hemisphere.

Also noteworthy in *American Review* are two book reviews dealing with Southern regionalism. *Southerners: The Social Psychology of Sectionalism*, by John Shelton Reed, a University of North Carolina sociologist, draws its conclusions mainly from a survey of 1,124 residents of that state, taken during 1971. Virtually all of the 740 Southern-born whites in the sample identified themselves (in part) as "Southerners." So did three-fourths of the 222 blacks surveyed. Forty-three percent of the Southerners agreed with the statement that "Most of the things which happen to the South are the result of forces outside the South over which Southerners have little control." Fully 48% believed that the South should receive a proportional quota of federal appointments, including to the Supreme Court. Eighty-seven percent felt that "Dixie" should be played by high-school bands. On a more serious note, 11% felt that "The South would be better off as a separate country today." Another 15% were undecided on the question. "This level of separatist sentiment," the review points out, "is comparable to that of the French-Canadians in 1961, 8% of whom then favored independence for Quebec."

*The Southern Redneck: A Phenomenological Class Study*, written by a couple of pointy-heads named Julian Roebuck and Mark Hickson, is roughly unmasked for the crypto-Marxism it is. The "redneck" is presented in its tedious pages as a victim of "false consciousness," who thinks his people's enemy is the black man and the immigrant horde when it is really the Southern aristocrat (who may even be his own cousin). The book's solution, as put by the review: "The redneck must be made to repudiate his own culture, to see himself as only a proletarian, before radical social change will be possible in the South."

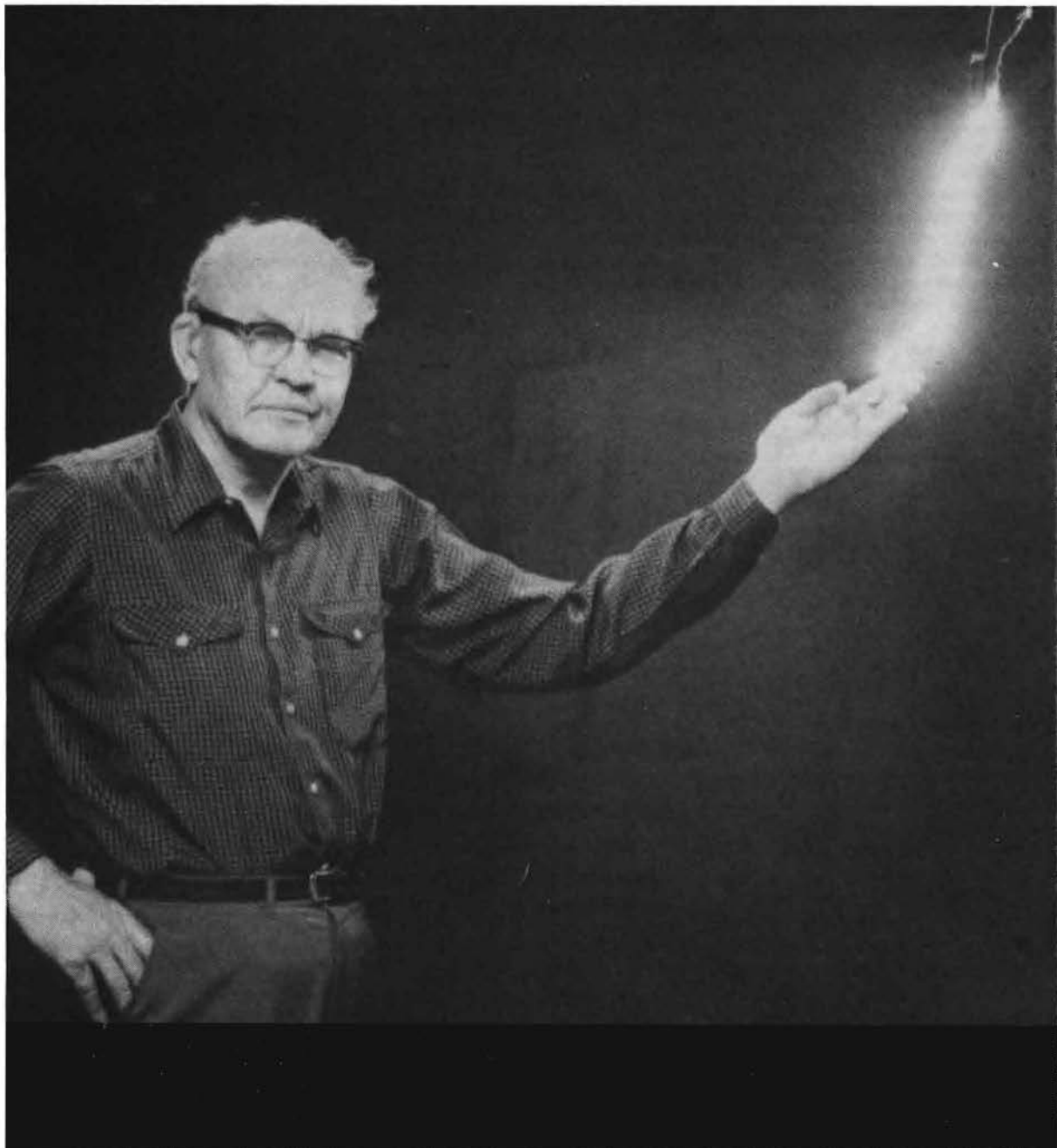
Unfortunately, because of a lack of support for the initial issue, there will be no future editions of *American Review*, and the first and only issue is now out of print.

*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

VOL. 10 NO. 9

AUGUST 1985



**JACK KILBY -- UNSUNG MAJORITY CHIP WIZARD**

# 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.

□ Jane's Deience Weekly (May 4, 1985) announced that Israel and the U.S. will co-produce conventional submarines for the Israeli government. I am informed by a Pentagon staffer that our Navy has no conventional submarines and has no desire to have any. All our subs are now nuclear. The Navy resisted this Israeli scheme because it knew in the end it would be forced to purchase some of these outdated craft and make it look like a legitimate operation. Here again, it is Israel first, last and always.

421

□ Though he readily concedes that "the U.S. will do its friend [Israel] no favor by shipping off fresh billions of tax dollars that will only postpone Israel's overdue rendezvous with reality," Patrick Buchanan proposed in his column, among other things, that the U.S. "undertake to provide, gratis if necessary, the quality weaponry Israel cannot produce or afford that is required for her security and survival." We, as "leader of the free world," should do this because "Israel is democratic and Western." Also "as a friend and ally, the U.S. should undertake never to make such vital military assistance contingent upon the alteration of any policy Israel deems critical to her security." Imagine that! The toughest "conservative" publicist and recently appointed White House Director of Communications tells us that Israel is entitled to "vital" military aid no matter what it does or which country it invades.

223

□ Statistically: Does Reagan grin more than Eisenhower?

937

□ I think I'll reread a Raymond Chandler novel for perhaps the 200th time and find solace in yesterday. I liked Philip Marlowe. To read present-day crime novels is only to plunge into the same sewer I seek to escape.

402

□ Since there were a score of Israeli exhibits in this year's Birmingham Festival of the Arts, a group of Palestinian Americans requested permission to have a cultural booth. They were turned down on the grounds that to do so would be injecting politics into the event.

360

□ Three cheers for putting your readers in touch with the race rock band Skrewdriver (since the Goetz incident, their name takes on a new irony). I hope all of your readers lend their support, whether they're rock fans or not. Hell, I'm buying a tape and I don't even have a cassette player!

761

□ In the 60s the black separatist movement never got off the ground, mainly because the Jews in charge (and probably the blacks themselves) knew that an all-black region or state would instantaneously fall on its face. But in the 80s I see white separatism becoming more and more the order of the day, as more and more of our people shake off their "Yankee-doodleism." But with the parallel to the 60s there are major differences. The media were largely on the side of the 60s movement, along with Communist and Jewish organizations with millions of dollars in the bank and scads of professional gadflies to agit-prop. The 80s movement will not have these perks. It will be much more of a grass-roots undertaking, a genuine people's movement, if you will.

163

□ The letter from the childless female Instaurationist (July) both saddened and angered me -- a childless male Instaurationist. She complains that, as a child of "high-quality parents, brought up amid high standards of culture and achievement," she is displeased with the idea of bringing children into a world which cannot provide the same "richness." What an utterly nonsensical attitude! Is culture something purchased from "society" or is it bred in and refined by parents in the home? Better that our race should die than her precious children should have to struggle a little? Our race thrives on struggle! She complains that Majority men are either wimpish sellouts or broke -- but if a Majority man does not let the system beat him down, then he can never claim the financial benefits of selling out. She sounds like she's determined to get exactly what she wants -- a perfect, cultured, rich, unbowed Majority male -- and they are just about extinct nowadays. Sure, Majority men have a lot of problems, but this kind of selfish, materialistic rationalization for not reproducing is no help at all for the future of our race.

302

□ The German Information Center says that 4,393,365 claims for restitution to Jews were submitted to West Germany by people who figure they had something coming to them (Focus On, German Information Center, May 1, 1985). I called the Center to confirm that they were referring to Jews. Yes, indeed, was the answer. The woman elaborated by asserting that a head of a household, say the father, could submit one claim for all of his family. Therefore, this number is obviously much lower than the total number of Jewish survivors. Incidentally, the New Jersey public school system has a "Holocaust Studies" program. On page 142 of the book that accompanies the course, the number of Jewish survivors is given as 2,929,900.

077

## Instauration

is published 12 times a year by

**Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.**

Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

*Annual Subscription*

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10.50 for first class mail

\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

**Wilmot Robertson, Editor**

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Third class mail is not forwardable.

Please advise us of any change of address well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

© 1985 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.

All Rights Reserved

## CONTENTS

|                                               |    |
|-----------------------------------------------|----|
| Unpublicized Majority Earth-Shakers.....      | 6  |
| Puncturing the Creed of Ethical Idealism..... | 7  |
| Rehabilitating Jewish Mobsters .....          | 9  |
| The New Generation of Minority Scofflaws..... | 11 |
| Utopia of the Instincts (IV).....             | 12 |
| Cultural Catacombs .....                      | 17 |
| Inklings .....                                | 19 |
| Cholly Bilderberger .....                     | 22 |
| Notes from the Sceptred Isle .....            | 24 |
| Satcom Sam Dishes It Out.....                 | 27 |
| Talking Numbers.....                          | 29 |
| Primate Watch .....                           | 30 |
| Elsewhere.....                                | 32 |
| Stirrings .....                               | 35 |



□ Dan Burt, Westmoreland's lawyer, is the type of guy that would make Don Rickles ashamed he was Jewish. On *Crossfire* he clearly inferred that the General was the one who wanted to call off the case. Burt referred to his client as an old man and when Novak called him on it, he lost his cool. In all the *Crossfire* programs I've watched, I've never heard anyone use foul language -- and Burt let out with a loud B.S. He referred to his own "courage" and then mentioned the people in the Warsaw ghetto -- a connection that seemed somewhat forced. Finally, he loudly declared he was Jewish, probably the most unnecessary explanation I've ever heard in my years of watching the tube.

338

□ A record store in Rockville, Maryland, in the heart of Jewish-Third World-leftist Montgomery County, is actually selling Skrewdriver albums (*Instauration*, Feb. 1985). I asked the clerk-partner where he got them and he said it was through "friends," and not the established distributors. Somehow I don't think that Schwartz Brothers Record Wholesale (that is the honest-to-God name of the outfit) would be very keen on pushing Skrewdriver's music. Anyway, the clerk-partner was cagey about his carrying Skrewdriver and he admitted it was "right-wing, racist stuff, but even if you don't agree with the message, it is good music." Which means there is a demand for Skrewdriver. It's an underground cult and he doesn't want to commit himself personally so as not to catch it from those nice Jewish people who keep an eye on things. Even if it does sound like screeching monkeys, at least the monkeys in question have blond hair and blue eyes and they're enticing the legs of young Nordic girls to loosen up. The racial import of such a phenomenon is monumental. It is even more unnatural than three-piece suits and the uptick of the GNP for concrete-block, high-tech, data-processing, suburban beehives, and even of greater significance than the Sandinista spics vs. the Contra spics and all the other hyped-up hoopla that clutters up the evening news programs.

208

□ Our racial strengths -- superiorities if you prefer -- are based on our differences from other races. We will never be able to out-black the black or out-brown the brown, and we will most certainly never be able to out-Jew the Jew. But we can out-white them all. When we were white we ruled the world, but now that we are raceless, we do not even rule the thoughts inside our heads. There is only one path leading to racial redemption and it is paved with alabaster.

316

□ Wouldn't it really aggravate you-know-who if *Instauration* eventually signed up six million subscribers?

121

□ I heard last night on the Larry King all-night radio program on the Mutual network that there exists in Paris, just behind Notre Dame, a Tomb to the Unknown Jew!

402

□ A note on Bitburg: I have not seen any comparison in any rightist journals between the treatment given the commander of the air strike at Pearl Harbor, which led to the deaths of some 2,000 Americans, and Reagan's tour of the cemetery. The Japanese commander was the commencement speaker at the United States Naval Academy a few years ago and was treated as an honored guest. But then, he was only responsible for the deaths of American goyim in a sneak attack! We, as Americans, realize the much greater stigma and guilt of the 49 SS enlisted men buried at Bitburg. It would also be unfair to contrast the respect given Emperor Hirohito on his trip to the United States. Although Hirohito was an ally of the most evil man who ever lived and may well have exercised command decisions during the Second War for International Peace and Justice, we must keep our priorities straight. Obviously, though, having a yellow skin eradicates guilt of such a minor order, particularly when compared with the all-consuming, multi-generational blot which being an enlisted man in the SS carries.

644

□ You are right about the right-wing revolutionaries. They do not have a chance: no bombs, no armies, no tax monies. On the other hand, it may not have been a completely empty gesture. They may have found this world so unlivable that they took a Patrick Henry attitude. And reversed T.S. Eliot in the matter of their world ending.

774

□ Enjoyed the March piece on Philly. Let's have a regular city-by-city survey of coast-to-coast rot. I am sure you could pick a subscriber in each metropolis to do the spade work. I'd be happy to supply such for the City of Angels.

906

□ Well, now that the emergency aid package of \$1.5 billion for fiscal 1986-87 has been passed, Israel will be getting a minimum of \$7.5 billion in these two years. This does not count the annual billion or so picked up by tax-free donations, special trade deals, expenses for the Sinai occupation and the billions we have given and continue to give Egypt for signing the Camp David Accords with Begin. It all represents a nice piece of change and might have been put to better use in cleaning up the environment, bailing out bankrupt farmers and repairing potholed roads and shaky bridges. The unfunny thing is that all this bribery, tribute and payola are justified by the allegation that Israel is America's one and only ally in the Middle East, "our bulwark against Russian aggression in the area." The truth is, of course, that our subservience to Israel has forced many of our former Arab friends into the arms of the Big Bear hugger. When and if the Soviet Union invades some Middle Eastern country -- Turkey, Iraq, Iran or the Gulf States -- we may be certain that Israel will immediately declare its neutrality and leave the U.S. in the lurch. As a matter of fact, Ariel Sharon, the bloated Israeli warlord, has already urged his government to start cozying up to the Russians.

327

□ Just watched the news about Princess Michael and the "horrendous discovery" by Fleet Street that her Dad had been an SS member. Godalmighty, if she doesn't crawl, whimper, beg and whine that she's horrified and never knew it before. The moral is never to have anything to do with royalty or the nobility. They are all degenerate, feckless and corrupt. A peasant woman who learned this about her father would have said, "Well, I didn't know this before, but all I have to say is that he was a good father and one of the finest men I've ever known." I'm really beginning to appreciate that sage who said a couple of years ago, "Anybody who's over 50 today and not a misanthrope just hasn't been paying attention."

British subscriber

□ A word to the wise. Many of the world's "true Nordics" (i.e., unmixed Nordics) are at least nominal Lutherans -- North Germans, Scandinavians and their descendants around the world. Why rile these people unnecessarily by taking potshots at Christianity? Frankly, if the illegal immigration problem were brought under control, the economy rejuvenated and the educational standards in the public schools raised, I would feel reasonably content. We WASPs (AS=Anglo-Saxonized) can rejuvenate our culture privately. Without orthodox Protestants it is an historical fact that we have become has-beens (WASEs). Only our historic faith can provide the motivation necessary for mass WASP participation in this effort. If you think a minority of white Anglo-Saxon pagans can do the job, dream on.

984

□ While it's good of *Instauration* to give our beleaguered people a monthly pat on the back, let's keep in mind that Nordics don't have a monopoly on the world's wisdom. I'm thinking of the Chinese, specifically of their famous saying, "A picture is worth a thousand words." Rarely was this better illustrated than in *Instauration* (April 1985). With due respect for the text, two pictures in the issue characterized our times so much better: the one of the beautiful president of Iceland (p. 21); the other of California's very own Emperor Jones, Willie Brown (p. 23). Isn't our whole "sacred cause" really captured in the contrast provided by these two photos?

211

□ It was utterly enraging to see these gutter rats whining, wheedling, agonizing and rending their garments about Bitburg, as the mass media spewed filth on the heroism and self-sacrifice of these fallen young SS men. Time after time the men of the SS, particularly the Walloons, selflessly laid down their lives for their friends and their ideals in circumstances in which even the mightiest heart would seem to quail. It perplexes me how white Americans can fail to be moved by heroism, even that of their enemies. I recall being moved by an account of the last-ditch Soviet defense of a fortress at the start of Operation Barbarossa. Perhaps I should have restricted my feelings to gloating at the Reds' ruin amid the rubble. Maybe Elie Wiesel could properly sensitize me.

923



## The Safety Valve

China is leading the way in quietly dropping antiquated Marxism. It is simply being more open about the fact that it is a racially conscious and racially homogeneous state with a collective spirit our people can only envy. The Soviet people are well known for their racism, which while aging is not mellowing. In short, the Communist bogeymen of China and the Soviet Union will have no reason to try to thwart a racial revolution over here, as long as we keep it a racial movement, not an imperialist one.

376

The problem with the Constitution is simply that our poor deluded people have long ago abandoned it to our enemies. But here is the one institution remaining to our people that our enemies must at least pretend to recognize. It is our last refuge in legality in defense of our rights and liberties. Without the Constitution, our people would be reduced to the status of criminals should they try to reassert themselves. Further, they would be robbed of the courage that comes with the knowledge that they are within their rights and the law. If our enemies love it so much, as Pastor Miles suggests (Instauration, Feb. 1985), then why have they so long and so relentlessly attacked it from every possible angle and continue to do so?

402

### MARV



One Israeli costs 366 Shiites.  
One American costs 17 Shiites.  
Some people are more expensive  
than others.

White solidarity and survival have become forgotten issues in the affairs of whites. Witness our Civil War and the precipitate rise of bellacose nationalism in the past 100 years, which generated two major internecine conflicts, all in the face of a rising tide of color around the world. Oddly enough, the participants were not even perceptive enough to stop the carnage at the end of these decimating struggles, but recklessly continued the procedure by demolishing their immigration barriers to allow the invasion of their homelands by hordes of nonwhite aliens. This insanity was compounded by the admission into the U.S. of hundreds of thousands of Koreans, Vietnamese and assorted Asiatic and Cuban aliens. All that these invaders needed to do was utter two sacrosanct words, asylum and refugee, in order to be welcomed with open arms. These two words and "amnesty" are the cornerstones of our illegal immigration policy. Now there is yet another bill before the Congress to perpetuate this madness. It is the DeConcini-Moakley Bill (S. 377, H.R. 822), which provides for extending voluntary departure for El Salvadoran nationals illegally residing in the U.S. There are 500,000 of them here. Every effort should be made to defeat this bill.

701

By the way, recent copies of Instauration have set me to thinking about TV. I am not one of those who regard TV as an evil. I am not against being entertained. But I am against being brainwashed, and therefore I can bring myself to watch only a very few programs, and those usually with the sound off. If the image is honest (and some are), the words can corrupt it. Words can influence the circuits that analyze retinal images. If you don't believe this, just try watching a tennis or hockey game with the sound off.

109

Your piece on university presses, "Squeezing the Scholars" (Instauration, May 1985), prompts me to share with you some good news on that front. Our Odinist group recently persuaded the University of Texas Press to reprint Lee Hollander's translation of the Poetic Edda simply by having our readers write and express an interest in it. It has been darned difficult to obtain a translation of this basic cultural document since Hollander's translation went out of print some years ago. We feel we've done something significant.

760

Mark White, our governor, has been "on maneuvers" with the Texas Guard in Honduras, although the real war is on the Tex-Mex border. The Texas Guard was our defense against invasion from Mexico and aggression from the U.S. and it is so stated in our state constitution. You know what? Texans could care less about this anymore. We are all from the Ganges now. We are the people, we are the world. Come, let's all enjoy Golden Mountain, the land of milk and money.

775

No group, especially the Jews who have so energetically pushed for egalitarianism in the public consciousness, has the right to claim precedence over others. And that is exactly what the Holocaust lobby has been (effectively) about for several years. The cynicism of such Jewish leaders to demand equalization of treatment, on the one hand, and to claim specialism by virtue of their status as victim is overwhelming. Having lived in the Washington, D.C., area for some twenty years, exclusively in the role of a professional bureaucrat, I have watched the steady encroachment of the Jewish influence in employee selection and promotion. Some agencies, such as the Departments of Energy and the Treasury, the Library of Congress and the USIA, are almost Jewish fiefdoms. Although one might argue that such is merely the way of the world, it ill behooves those who have so angrily demanded fairness in the public sector to systematically behave so oppositely.

041

It is probably not realistic for us ever to expect the chance to engage our enemies in an armed conflict. Television has our people so brainwashed with brotherhood, melting pot, all men are equal, economic interdependence, baseball, golf and the organized Christian defense of God's Chosen People that nothing is going to be allowed to bother them. We can count on our own people to shoot us down in the name of peace, when we need them the most. Harold (the traitor), First Duke of Normandy, ordered all his men to convert to Christianity so he could receive 16,000 pounds of silver as a "gift" from Charlemagne and a treaty of nonaggression. Ten thousand out of 30,000 refused. These brave men were put to the sword by their own brothers in one day. Can we expect anything different?

405

All the compromises aside, I think the bottom line of the Bitburg visit is that an American president has actually done something against the wishes of the Jewish establishment. Therefore I view it as a victory, albeit symbolic, for our side.

766

I was recently reading a family history compiled by a great aunt some 50 years ago which started out, "The name Arnold is of very ancient origin. It is said to have been used by the Teutonic Tribes and to have meant Eagle Power or the power to soar and stretch. The name is of great antiquity and had its beginning among the ancient Princes of Wales." Where are all the descendants of the people who used to write like this?

309

Western Man is free to express almost any philosophy except that history is the struggle to determine the composition of each new generation. He may hold to any faith except that this struggle will finally result in a higher form of human existence as opposed to the longterm trend of biological decline.

194

□ Robert Mathews (Instauration, March 1985) actually did something that has crossed more than one Majority activist's mind in the last 10 years. He also let it get to him. Would we as a people be better off if Mathews was still with us? He could be making more babies, teaching them the truth and thereby increasing our numbers.

775

□ I think that the media cannonade about The Order boomeranged and that in the Rocky Mountain and Pacific Northwest regions a substantial wave of sympathy among whites for the militant racists arose and hasn't yet subsided. I'm beginning to consider The Battle of Whidbey Island a major event in our history whose full and tremendous impact has yet to assert itself. For reasons which are still vague and undefined in my mind, Mathews's battle is taking on the proportions of a destiny-creating, history-shaping event. Somehow, one feels that certain things ended for the System during this episode, and that its real and functional meaning will unfold itself only very slowly and mysteriously in the near future. At the spiritual-mystical level of mythos and destiny-creation, it's evident that significant events have occurred and are persisting. And at the level of organizational operation and construction, it's plain that the Majority activist movement is self-ordering by means of "networking," that is, by slowly and steadily piecing itself together in the form of a fishnet with multiple lines and intersecting sub-centers, rather than reforming itself into a hierarchical or democratic arrangement. Thus, matters are proceeding organically as the cells and fibers of a tissue or vital net are being made and crossbound. Let me add that the soft-sell strategy being used by Bonzo & Co. will perforce be reversed post-1988 with the advent of an "enforcer" type. Most likely this will be George (Goy George) Bush, a CIA killer-boy character willing and able to administer the domestic terror required to keep the lid on. But even he won't be able to hold things together in the racial boil.

982

□ In recognition of our semi-official national religion, I believe we should make a couple of changes in the American flag. Instead of the 13 stripes, 13 strands of barbed wire. Instead of the 50 stars, six six-pointed ones.

174

□ The Jewish uproar over the Bitburg visit was one of the most awesomely vulgar displays of media muscle I have ever had the misfortune to witness. Is there anything we will not put up with from these Levantines? Most disgusting of all was the spectacle of lickspittle politicians vying with one another in hogging TV cameras, each trying to outdo the other in denouncing the visit, while the hired lackeys of the housebroken media frothed and raved on the sidelines. Again and again came that ol' buzz word, "insensitivity," meaning, of course, not putting Jewish demands before everything else. The staunchest Instaurationist must give the President a pinch of credit for daring to push on into the teeth of this mortal firestorm.

782

□ It has been some time since I last corresponded with you. I have not received Instauration for two years, and if possible, would now like to renew my subscription. Perhaps I should have told you the truth from the outset. Yes, I am of Jewish background -- but I can assure you that I have absolutely no affiliations with any Jewish organization, and am not a spy for the ADL or the JDL. I realize that officials of Jewish organizations have occasionally penetrated conservative organizations. I am not simply anti-Zionist, I am anti-Jewish to the extent that I believe Christian civilization cannot survive unless something is done about the Zionist question. I read The Dispossessed Majority several years ago, when I was just beginning my studies in college. I believe, and will believe until my dying day, that this book is the most important book to be published since 1945. No honest reader will have the same worldview after reading this eye-opening masterpiece.

467

□ The Ivy League might better be renamed "De I Be League" in view of the changing racial composition of its student body. This improved designation may well supplant "The Oy Vey League."

802

□ I've discovered that in the 70s the University of Toronto Press issued several sagas in paperback, although these are now out of print: Grettir's Saga; The Saga of Gisli the Outlaw; Egil's Saga; Eyvbyggja Saga; Hrolf Gautreksson. Instaurationists who scour the used book emporia may find these at very reasonable prices. In addition, by looking under the "saga" title heading in Books in Print, they will discover several more Norse and Icelandic sagas.

206

□ Western civilization is our enemy. We may have given birth to it, but it has become something quite unlike what it was and something quite alien to us, our race and our nature. Of course, what we usually call Western civilization -- post-Roman Europe and its seedlines -- was never totally ours. Even if we ignore every other alien thing that could be found in early Western civilization, it was still alien to us in the exact degree that Christianity was a part of it. With great energy and ingenuity we long tried to make Christianity into something unalien (the Identity Christians are still trying by making Christianity over). But all such efforts are futile. If Christianity were Aryanized, not even the name would remain the same, since true Aryans don't believe in messiahs. Today there is virtually nothing about Western civilization, physically or metaphysically, that is ours except our technology -- and we are even told how, when, where and why to use or misuse that, as well as what to think about it. We will lose very little with the end of Western civilization, but we will possibly gain the most precious resource in the universe: the continuation and control of our racial lives. That is something we haven't had for so long it will take a major readjustment just to realize what such self-control means, much less how to enjoy it.

918

□ One day while stopping at the public library to drop off a couple of books, I spied a large glass display in the lobby lined with publications of the Campfire Girls. I asked the librarian if I could reserve the display for books and pamphlets put out by the Institute for Historical Review. Since he was a friend and I had semi-deprogrammed him, he agreed. I then went home and constructed a very nice display out of solid oak with engraved custom signs entitled "Historical Revisionism." My selection of books included The Dispossessed Majority. About a week before the exhibit was scheduled to be set up, library officials called me and explained that a Jewish municipal bureaucrat had heard of the project and had vented all his Holocaustic wrath upon it. I was ordered to bring my display down to the library and show them the contents. It was obvious from the beginning of the meeting that they were desperately trying to ace me out. The next day the local paper called and wanted to see my display. I gave the editor literature from the Institute and a list of over 140 books. Twenty-four hours later it was front-page stuff along with Elie Wiesel ranting about the Holocaust and Reagan going to Bitburg. Needless to say, my display never made it to the library.

973

□ Many thanks for accepting my article. I know you'll run it pseudonymously -- tho' what a wretched state of affairs it is when the decent Majorityite must take refuge in pseudo- or anonymity.

209



## UNPUBLICIZED MAJORITY EARTH-SHAKERS

In this Yeatsian age "when all the best lack conviction, while the worst are full of passionate intensity," a truly great American is likely to live and die with a minimum of lasting public recognition or none at all. Neil Armstrong, the first man to set foot on the moon, who should be one of history's immortals, has been almost forgotten in his lifetime and now passes his days teaching engineering at a second-rate Ohio university.

We hear occasionally of William Shockley, not because he co-invented the transistor, but because he proposes heretical remedies to stop the junglification of America's inner cities. Yet Shockley is one of the great scientists of all time. Although two other scientists, John Bardeen and Walter Brattain, who shared the Nobel Prize with him, were also first-rate scientists (and also Majority members), it was Shockley who captained the team and is therefore due the major share of the laurels. Incidentally, though the media are most reluctant to tell us, Shockley is the author of the bible of semiconductor physics, *Electrons and Holes in Semiconductors, with Applications to Transistor Electronics* (Van Nostrand, 1950).

An enterprising Majority journalist and former naval officer, T.R. Reid, has written a book, *The Chip* (Simon & Schuster, NY, 1984), in which Shockley's immense contributions to electronics are given their due and his excursions into Negro dysgenics are reported briefly and factually without the usual laminate of character assassination.

Author Reid, however, is mainly concerned with two ingenious Majority unknowns, who are just as great as Shockley and who have accomplished a thousand times more in their lives, which are not yet over, than the pseudo-and anti-heroes foisted upon the public by TV docudramas and minority-worshipping columnists. Their names are Jack Kilby and Robert Noyce. Their breakthroughs? Working independently and half a continent apart, they invented the integrated circuit or microchip — those little bits and pieces of electronic wizardry which are at the heart of present-day computers and which have revolutionized the world of data storage and transmission.

Kilby, as Reid describes him,

is the kind of person you might expect to find rocking peacefully on the porch of some country store . . . . He is an imposing figure, not fat but big in every other sense: six feet six inches tall, wide shouldered, massive hands . . . and an enormous smile which suggests, accurately, a friendly, casual, unruffled personality . . . . Although he is the single person most responsible for the demise of the slide rule, he still keeps [one] handy in the center drawer of his desk . . . . His car, an aging white Mercedes two-seater, passed the 100,000-mile mark sometime back and will probably go double that before [he] thinks about purchasing anything more up to date.

Growing up in Great Bend, Kansas, Kilby tried to enter MIT but was rejected and had to get his electrical engineer-

ing degree at the University of Illinois. After serving as an Army radio technician in WWII in India, he went to work for Texas Instruments, where he developed his version of the microchip, for which he eventually received a patent. He also was responsible for designing the first pocket calculator.

The other parent of the microchip was Robert Noyce, son of a Denmark, Iowa, Congregationalist minister. Unlike Kilby, Noyce is a jack of all trades, a corporate executive, choir singer, musician (oboe) and conservationist. Also unlike Kilby, he was accepted at MIT, where he acquired a Ph.D. in physics. Noyce, whose first job was in a company founded by Shockley, later moved over to Fairchild Semiconductor, where he was working on his chip at about the same time Kilby was putting the finishing touches on his in Texas. Eventually Noyce became president of Intel, which under his spirited direction became the world's most inventive microchip manufacturer. For his efforts in organizing this thriving corporation, Noyce received stock now worth some \$50 million.

While doing research on Kilby and Noyce, author Reid came across another unrecognized Majority super-brain, W. Edwards Deming, a prophet without honor in his own country, but a saint in another. Born in Sioux City, Iowa, Deming was a science buff from birth, although as a sideline he composes liturgical music. When employed by the Agriculture Dept. and the Census Bureau, he tried to sell American business on the theory that careful record keeping and statistics are the secret of quality control. He made very little headway in this country, but the Japanese, known until recently for their shoddy products, listened to him closely and invited him to workshop after workshop, where he lectured Japan's top businessmen. It was Deming, more than any other single person, who was responsible for the huge improvement in Japanese product reliability, which in turn led to the tremendous growth of Japanese exports and the country's eventual commanding position in the manufacturing of cameras, TV sets, VCRs, radios and other optical and electronic products. As a matter of fact, Japan at the present time is giving American firms a run for their money in the production of microchips.

Almost every key component of the high-tech products with which Japan is now flooding the world markets was invented in America or the West. Now it turns out that even the much-touted high quality of Japanese products, which with their low prices is the chief factor in giving the country its edge in international trade, is derived from the ideas and teachings of an American. If Deming had known that his advice would have such shattering effects on the economy of his own country, he might never have become a consultant to Japan's business elite. If, on the other hand, American CEOs had known the outcome of Deming's association with Japan, they might have paid more attention to him, rewarded him appropriately and thereby kept him in their own corner. As it is, Deming is still practically

unknown in the U.S., while millions of copies of his books have been published in Japan. He is the only living American to have been awarded Japan's highest decoration, the Second Order of the Sacred Treasure. Japan's Deming prize, its highest industrial award, is presented every year in a nationwide telecast that for glamor and publicity rivals the annual Oscar ritual. Reid writes that in Japan, "Deming has become virtually a household word."

Shockley, Kilby, Noyce and Deming, all great experimental scientists in the great Western scientific tradition, were not theoreticians too proud to soil their hands on laboratory benches or burn their fingers on soldering irons. They not only broke new ground in theory, but they created with their own hands what they had created in their heads and in doing so gave their country and their people a significant headstart in the high technology marathon. They were not like the Einsteins, who never leave their blackboards or notebooks, or the Oppenheimers and Tel-

lers, who concentrate their brainpower on the design of nuclear bombs. They were the true founders of our age, the computer age, which is transforming the manner in which man lives and thinks faster and more radically than any other epoch in human history.

We should honor these "greats" of ours in a continuous outpouring of song and story, statuary and painting, across the land. But we don't. We honor Russian Jewish dissidents, Holocaust hucksters, foreign generals who bomb refugee camps, Hollywood perverts, black messiahs, Marxist neurotics, creationist preachers and other assorted, mostly minority con men.

Antony in Shakespeare's *Julius Caesar*, after declaring that the evil that men do lives after them, perorated, "the good is oft interred with their bones." It is far worse today. The good, as far as their accomplishments and reputations go, is often interred with Majority geniuses while they are still alive.

---

## PUNCTURING THE CREED OF ETHICAL IDEALISM

*[I]f the Negro is backward, it is we who made him so. If he is branded with the slave stigma, it is we who branded him. If he has nothing to offer us, it is because we have taken everything from him. Ours is the sin, and ours is the obligation. If we would continue to call our country democratic, we must give the Negro the same opportunity that we give the Swede, the Italian, the Czech, the German and the Jew. All men must be given the same treatment regardless of race, color, or creed; personal merit alone must determine political, economic, and social status; prejudice and preconception must be replaced by impartiality and open-mindedness.*

This is the doctrine of ethical idealism, representing the aspirations of the underprivileged everywhere; and thus simply and eloquently stated it can hardly fail to strike a responsive chord.

Its profound emotional appeal, however, masks its essential impracticability. The doctrine will not work -- it cannot work -- because it is based on a number of false premises.

First, the doctrine assumes natural equality to exist among men, or, at the very least, it assumes that men can be brought to a condition of approximate equality by proper manipulation of the environment.

Second, it assumes that men are morally perfectible and that they may rid themselves of their prejudices by a simple act of will.

Third, it assumes that moral perfection and wisdom, once attained, are transmissible from one generation to the next.

Fourth, it assumes that its goals are everybody's goals, that its program has universal appeal; that *all men* everywhere desire liberty, equality, and fraternity, equipartite

division of the world's goods, and non-discriminatory democratization.

Fifth, it assumes reciprocity -- that is, moral perfection among those benefited as well as those disadvantaged by any disturbance of the status quo.

Let us examine these premises in the order listed. The first is so obviously false as to make any extended refutation unnecessary . . .

Nature herself squarely opposes the principle of equality: by her system of random variations at the moment of genetic reshuffling she seeks to maximize diversity even though this inevitably leads to the elevation of some types and the degradation or elimination of others. Equality may be a social and political ideal, but it is a biological abomination.

The second premise, that of moral perfectability, is proved false by all recorded experience. Men have ever been exhorted to follow the abstract ideals of justice, equity, and selflessness, yet with few exceptions, they have ever continued to take the path of least resistance and immediate advantage. Most of us are ready enough to agree with all the postulates of ethical idealism in theory. Of course prejudice should disappear! Of course men should act fairly and impartially! Of course merit should determine status! This we will say glibly and with great show of conviction. But to agree with a doctrine in the abstract is not the same thing as to be willing to subject oneself to its practical consequences . . .

The third premise assumes that wisdom and moral perfection, once attained, can be handed down from one generation to another. But the mass of people can never be wise, and wisdom is not transmissible. To believe that it is transmissible is to confuse moral with material progress. Material progress is real; man's mastery over his environ-

ment increases from year to year; total knowledge augments at an ever-accelerating pace. Yet material progress is not moral progress, and an increase of knowledge is not synonymous with an increase in wisdom: It is the confusion of these two things which leads so many people to so many false conclusions. Because we can travel through space at one thousand miles per hour, are we wiser than Socrates. . . ?

Knowledge is the heritage of mankind; it may be handed down from generation to generation. But wisdom cannot be transmitted: it must be won. It belongs exclusively to individuals; with them it grows, with them it dies. It is because of this that each generation repeats the foibles of all preceding ones, each commits the same blunders, each struggles through the same agonizing crises. If every generation were automatically superior to its predecessors, war, poverty, and other social problems would have long since disappeared.

The fourth premise assumes that the ideals of equity and equality are universally acceptable. This is not in the least true. Neither the intellectual aristocrats who are repelled by both the theory and practice of democracy nor the financial aristocrats who have managed to gain control over strategic sectors of the economy have the slightest interest in proclamations of equality; their only desire is to maintain the status quo. Why should they embrace a doctrine that runs counter to their instincts or seeks their downfall . . . ?

The fifth and last premise of the doctrine is its assumed reciprocity. The theory assumes that if we treat others fairly, equitably, without prejudice or discrimination, they will respond in kind. It postulates moral perfectability among the receivers as well as among the givers -- among the benefited as well as the disadvantaged. For its successful working out it requires that both parties to a transaction have equal moral stature. Perfect, unprejudiced, non-discriminatory racial relations presuppose rationality, good faith, self-control -- in short, saintliness -- among blacks as well as among whites.

Does anyone believe that such conditions can ever obtain? And is it not plain that if they do not obtain the whole plan at once fails? Is it not obvious that if the whites are imperfect, in spite of their long experience with civilization and their remarkable cultural achievements, the Negroes, fresh from cannibalism, witchcraft, and slavery, are even more so?

This brings us to the final crucial question: Do the Negroes really believe in integration as a permanent social system -- or do they seize upon it merely as an expedient to better their position? Do they really believe in Christianity, in equity and justice, in the Golden Rule -- or do they merely exploit the Christian doctrine as a subtle propaganda device by which to advance their cause?

Being a minority, Negroes can raise the cry of oppression, exploitation, and discrimination as often as they wish with the certainty of finding a ready audience. Working tirelessly to implant in the whites a sense of shame, they all too frequently succeed, especially among the younger, idealistic elements . . . . Making capital of the moral issues involved, they keep the whites constantly on the defensive.

Concerning his religion the white's conscience is seldom easy, and with great cunning the Negro exploits this lurking uneasiness. The whole psychology of slave and master was worked out by Nietzsche 80 years ago. Accumulating slave resentment, impotent to express itself by deeds, resorts to words, and by the "transvaluation of all values," seeks to poison the master race with preachments of meekness, humility, righteousness, "equality," "democracy." This was the strategy of the ancient Jew[s], the subtlest of all peoples. It is the strategy of the Negroes today.

*The above article was condensed from pages 61-65 of Resettlement, a book by Arthur J. Demarest, who goes into great detail to support his recommendations for returning American Negroes to their African homeland. Obviously, no copy of Resettlement will be found at Waldenbooks or B. Dalton's, but it is available for \$5.95 plus \$1 for mailing and handling, from Noontide Press, P.O. Box 1248, Torrance, CA 90505.*

### Epilogue

A friend of Arthur Demarest reports that the publishing and distribution of *Resettlement* was not all clear sailing, as any Instaurationist could well surmise.

I recall Demarest once told me how, when he first had the book published (at his own expense, of course) he tried to place it in various bookstores, both in this country and abroad. He had little success. In Mexico City he took it to the American Book Store, whose director was an Englishman -- tall, imposing, somewhere in his sixties, by whom he was affably received and with whom he left a copy for review, returning to his hotel with the near certainty that at last he had found an outlet. What an ordeal it is to be naive in a perverse and benighted world. Rendezvousing with the expatriate Anglo at the appointed time, he found yesterday's affability turned to withering scorn. "Display a racist hate-book like this in our store? Not in a thousand years! I wouldn't touch it with a ten-foot pole."

Completely thrown off balance by the abrupt volta-faccia and handicapped by the scholar's natural reticence, Demarest could only stammer, "But how is it that you display Eldridge Cleaver's *Soul on Ice*?" [That arrogant and obscene eruption whose every other word is a four-letter expletive and whose sole theme is the vilification of the white man.]

"That's different," said the *proditorio* inglés, elevating his bushy eyebrows and heaving a sigh of pleasure, as when one resavors the taste of a choice morsel of food. "That's literature."

### Unponderable Quote

What we have in most big urban centers is a huge ring, a circle that surrounds the city, which is heavily minority, while on the outside, in the suburbs, live the affluent majority. I'd like to see some of these big, oversized inner-city school systems broken up and merged with the suburbs.

Terrel H. Bell,  
former Secretary of Education

# REHABILITATING JEWISH MOBSTERS

Look, no one says this *happened* -- but it's as if somebody assigned Albert Fried the job of writing a history of the Jewish mob in order to forestall the subject's falling into the "wrong" (i.e., Gentile) hands. However that may be, his book, *The Rise and Fall of the Jewish Gangster in America* (Holt, Rinehart & Winston, 1980), reads like a preemptive strike, exhaustive enough to enable the publishing world to tell any other would-be historian of these career criminals, "Oh, that stuff's been done." Yes, it's been done, but in a peculiar fashion.

In the Fried (and mobster) universe, virtually everyone is a corrupt, power-mad, boozing, gambling fornicator just a hard sneeze away from landing in the underworld. There but for happenstance, not character or integrity, may go you or I. (Or if not, we probably just lack the guts.) The mobster, because he preys on human weaknesses, beholds only weakness when he looks at man; and so it is with Fried. Not only are Jewish criminals like Arnold Rothstein ("dash and bravado"), Lepke Buchalter ("genius"), Dutch Schultz ("well organized and businesslike"), Bugsy Siegel ("ruggedly good-looking"), Meyer Lansky ("pioneering") and other "brave, resourceful Jews" presented here with sneaking admiration as "shining exemplars of the American promise," but their nemeses like Rev. Charles Parkhurst and Thomas Dewey are presented as hypocrites at best, and *au fond* as mirroring the gangsters' own ambition and ruthlessness, albeit with the "omission" of their brutal methods for enforcing that ambition.

Fried's book fascinates from a psychological or *Weltanschauunglich* standpoint. Although the author boasts (subtly) of the Jews' prowess at crime, the unprecedented and unequaled viciousness of "Murder Inc." and the omnipresence of Jewish-controlled gangland operations (bootlegging, gambling, strikebreaking, fur-faking, prostitution, arson for hire, dope-dealing), he vents the wrath of Yahweh on any Gentile who dares point to the same facts and statistics. When a non-Jew like George Kibbe Turner writes in 1909 for *McClure's* magazine that "Jewish commercial acumen" had made the Lower East Side one of the most notorious redlight districts in the world and that Jewish pimps were heavily involved in the exportation of prostitutes throughout the U.S. and even to remote frontier outposts, Fried calls

Turner's research "preposterous," "hysterical" and "quite amazing." Yet three pages later he describes an unpublished conference of world Jewish leaders in 1910 that convened to deal with "Suppression of the Traffic in Girls and Women," at which speakers (for internal consumption only) corroborated Turner's very charges and then some. Naturally, these Jewish leaders are not tagged with "anti-Semitism" for their frankness. The real problem, both for respectable Jews and for Al Fried, is PR: how to control and contain the public's *perception* of Jews, not how to account for and deal with their high rate of criminality. Negative views of Jews -- whether justified or not -- are the threat which must be neutralized.

Again, on page 112, Fried quotes a non-Jew writing in 1927 for a Minneapolis tabloid:

If the people of Jewish faith in Minneapolis wish to avoid criticism of these vermin [e.g., "Kid Cahn," aka Isadore Blumenfeld, the town's top hood] whom I rightfully call "Jews," they can easily do so BY THEMSELVES CLEANING HOUSE . . . I am launching no attack against the Jewish people AS A RACE. I am merely calling attention to a FACT.

Fried sneers at this "ominous" example of "Mugwump-ery" (i.e., middle-class WASP Americanism) as if the publication of such a broadside were somehow worse than the existence of the criminal population it referred to. But then this self-serving schizophrenia is all too familiar to us in these late hours of the 20th century.

That Eastern European Jewish immigrants took to crime way out of proportion to their numbers is not the wild claim of bigots, by the way, but is statistically documented several times on Fried's own pages. In fact, every study he cites, from the 1880s to the 1930s, whether of police or



Nine culture enrichers (from left to right): Joseph "Doc" Stacher, Bugsy Siegel, Harry Teitelbaum, Lepke Buchalter (unaccountably wearing an eyepatch), Big Greenie Greenberg, Louis "Shadows" Kravitz, Gurrah Shapiro, Philip "Little Farfel" Kavolick and Little Hymie Holtz.



Jewish community origin, shows the rate of Jewish criminality to be disproportionately high (see, for instance, the 1911 report of the U.S. Immigration Commission, "Immigration and Crime," cited on page 60). And by Fried's own admission, Jews who came up on charges were frequently undercounted as so many had anglicized their names or were recorded as "Russian" or "Hungarian" instead of "Hebrew."

However, Fried would like to have it both ways, alternately getting a kick out of the terror inspired by the likes of Lepke and minimizing Jewish violence with recourse to cute terms like "schlamming" (Yiddish for maiming).<sup>\*</sup> Francis Coppola's view of the Italian mob is rather more uncompromising, despite its homage to Mafia "family" values.

On the one hand Fried ridicules Thomas Dewey for using the gangster's pretensions to "good taste" against them on the witness stand by revealing them for the gutter-snipes they were. On the other hand, Fried can't resist strewing his text with shiny Latinisms, as he himself strives to tack a little "class" onto his apologia for the mob. At one point Fried's fear and loathing of Gentile commentators generates a strange misreading: on page 59 he attacks police commissioner Theodore A. Bingham for claiming in a 1908 article that Jews have an "aversion" to hard labor -- yet only a paragraph earlier, we've been given Bingham's exact words by Fried himself: "ignorance of the language, particularly among men not physically fit for hard labor, is conducive to crime . . ."

An awfully familiar *Kulturkampf* is being waged here. A peculiar struggle to control, to control in particular the all-important *perception* of oneself by the Others (Gentiles), whom one despises at the same time one compulsively craves their notice, their admiration and their love (in order to command them). A parasitic, ghostly passion, which at first intrigues and in the end antagonizes and repels.

Actually, Fried's book even goes beyond making Tom Dewey out to be a sort of gutless farm-boy version of the great Lepke. At one point he literally blames Dewey for the assassination spree Lepke and his pal Currah Shapiro embarked on to eliminate associates who might sing to the grand jury -- a spree that became known as Murder Inc. If Dewey had only let up the pressure on "L and G," Fried intimates, they wouldn't have reacted so pathologically. Similarly, and more generally, the American people's efforts to purge their country of various vice rackets are themselves seen as causing the Jewish crime wave. Prohibition especially is seen as a *deus ex machina* which came along at just the time when vulnerable young Jews were about to graduate from the underworld, go straight and make it on the legit. Bootlegging apparently was just too

---

<sup>\*</sup>One pattern that emerges from the schlamming, lifetaking, strikebreaking, intimidation, torching and bribery described by Fried is that in most cases it was Jews oppressing Jews, Jews killing Jews, Jewish "cadets" preying on Jewish girls -- in all, an unlovely portrait of the Chosen People. Moreover, many of the most notorious gangsters, like killer "Tick Tock" Tannenbaum or Arnold Rothstein of 1919 World Series "fame," were not from hard-luck ghetto families at all, but were middle-class kids with a twist.

tempting for them to pass up. "Prohibition was a disaster for the Jews," Fried writes in words wet with tears. A disaster, one might add, which they wrought themselves; after all, not everyone responded to Prohibition by setting up phony companies, riding shotgun on hijacked trucks, bribing the Coast Guard, blowing away competitors and otherwise giving in to "temptation."

The issue of prostitution reveals more of the peculiar mindset operating here. Fried quotes a turn-of-the-century San Francisco madam upon the arrival of Jewish pimps and their women:

[A] rage for redheaded Jew girls took on in the town. Most of the Jew girls were snappy but willing, and a great many of them soon became madams. They learned quickly and they gave a John the act he was impressing them, driving them mad with his abilities as a man.

The above is an interesting sidelight on the very soon-to-be-invented industry of cinema -- what better school for an aspiring Hollywood actress could one hope to find? This reference would also appear to confirm at least in part the "procuring" charge against Jews.

Fried opines (page 10):

[P]rostitution was one of the ways in which Jewish women, some at any rate, expressed the contrary side of their virtues. For just as Jewish women were more independent, less passive, less bound to the constraints of traditional authority than other women (Italians, Polish, et al.), so more of them rebelled against the pinpricks . . . becoming on the one hand militant trade unionists or radical ideologues or social activists, or on the other hand (we draw the contrast as sharply as possible) streetwalkers who acted on the belief, cynical to be sure, though no more cynical than the reigning ethic of competitive individualism and social Darwinism, that only they . . . could be saved.

In other words, since Jewish women excel at everything, why not at whoring too? Fried does not "draw the contrast sharply" at all: he is sympathetic to the greed and cynicism that lead people to pander or to sell themselves. "The contrary side of their virtues"! Once again, it is the utterly cynical Outsider's view: everything is relative, there are no meaningful standards, moral judgments are for the birds, no one is better than anyone else, the end justifies the means. In sum, the classic parasitic worldview.

Another interesting sidelight: quite a few Jewish gangsters shared a certain nickname: Joseph "Yoski Nigger" Toblinsky, Benjamin "Nigger Benny" Snyder, Harry "Nigger Rosen" Stromberg, Isadore "Nigger" Goldberg, Harry "Gyp the Blood" Horowitz. What, we wonder, is this supposed to signify? Were dark-skinned Jews, the ones with a helping of Negro genes, more attracted to gangsterism than their lighter-skinned cousins?

In the end, Fried refers to the Lepke era as "innocent" and "uncomplicated" in comparison with the heinous times of WWII (that the war's biggest champions were anti-Hitler Jews is not mentioned by Fried). He waxes nostalgic for "the old neighborhood," "the last of its heroes" being Meyer Lansky, whose "qualities of mind and character" ("exceedingly smart and exceedingly ruth-

less") the world, alas, will not see again. But Fried needn't pine; after all, speculators like Marc Rich and his sidekick Pincus Green (known as "the barbarians" in business circles) are every inch as much gangsters as the old-time boys, though their domain is not arson or strikebreaking, but tax-dodging and smuggling. Or he might take heart from

the presence of Israel, a sort of extraterritorial Lower East Side leech, feeding on the U.S. economy.

So not to worry, Al -- the old neighborhood ain't dead, it's just dispersed.

Janet Reilly

---

## THE NEW GENERATION OF MINORITY SCOFFLAWS

Edward Markowitz of Washington, D.C., ran a fraudulent tax shelter operation that allowed 100 investors to take \$445 million in false income tax deductions on a total investment of \$20 million. The investors, mainly show bizzers and illiterati like Woody Allen, Erica Jong and producer Alexander Cohen, will not be prosecuted, but will have to cough up about half a billion dollars in unpaid taxes, fines and penalties.

\* \* \*

Victor Posner, an old-time corporate raider, was once reported to be worth \$1 billion. Recently one of his companies, Evans Products, filed for bankruptcy and another, Sharon Steel, failed to make a \$23 million interest payment on some bonds. To add to his troubles, Posner has been charged with evading \$1.2 million in income taxes. A longtime resident of Florida's glitziest city, Posner once proclaimed, "When you leave Miami Beach, you go nowhere."

\* \* \*

Marvin Warner, Jimmy Carter's Ambassador to Switzerland and a top banana in Ohio Democratic politics, has been accused of receiving \$4 million under the table for getting his Ohio-based Home State Savings bank to pour good money after bad into the crooked Florida investment company, ESM Government Securities Corp. When Warner's bank collapsed a few months ago, it dragged down 70 other Ohio S&Ls with it, leaving 90,000 depositors in the lurch. Warner and his associates are currently being sued for \$372 million. *Spotlight*, America's hardest-hitting weekly, quoted a New York investment banker, who said, "Warner is typical of a new class of predatory entrepreneurs . . . who become billionaires while the banks and companies under their control bleed to death." When *Business Week* had the effrontery to describe Warner as "an active member . . . of Cincinnati's Jewish community," the magazine published a letter from a Professor Alvin Katz, who charged, "It is in the continued use of this subtle conditioning that the American public gets reaffirmation of its anti-Semitic tendencies."

\* \* \*

The shutdown of scores of Maryland Savings and Loan institutions followed closely on the failure of the Ohio S&Ls. It seems to be part of a pattern. Playing the role of Warner were Jeffrey Levin and Allen Pearlstein, two Jews

who together owned 80% of Old Court S&L, whose shutdown triggered the run on Maryland's privately insured S&Ls. Levin was charged with approving millions of dollars of worthless loans to businesses in which he had an interest. Maryland Governor Harold Hughes, who had to cut short a political pilgrimage to Israel because of the crisis, was only able to stop the financial chain reaction by ordering all the 100 affected S&Ls to limit withdrawals to \$1,000 a month per depositor.

\* \* \*

J. David Dominelli recently pleaded guilty to defrauding more than 1,500 clients of his investment firm, J. David & Co., out of \$200 million.

\* \* \*

William Rubin, president of Flight Transportation, and two others have been indicted for masterminding Minnesota's biggest (\$25 million) securities fraud. To obtain a loan for one of his companies, which publishes a how-to guide for making love, Rubin's loan application magically transformed a \$300,000 two-seater French military plane into a 12-passenger multimillion-dollar Lockheed Jet Star.

\* \* \*

Fourteen persons, including the onetime director of the Miami Better Business Bureau, have been charged with defrauding 10,000 people of \$56 million by selling them oil leases owned by the federal government. Kapchuk, Harris, Ganz, Simon, Perez, Jacobs, Nyer and Rosner are some of the minorityites involved.

\* \* \*

Miami lawyer Daniel Heller was sentenced to three years in prison for tax evasion in 1983. Heller appealed on the basis that one juror, who himself claimed to be a Jew, made an anti-Semitic remark. The appeal was turned down. Heller then tried again, charging that the juror wasn't really Jewish at all. Again he failed. At last report it looks like the Harvard Law School graduate, 33rd degree Mason and former National Commander of the Jewish War Veterans, who once billed a client \$1 million for handling her divorce, will actually end up in jail. But one can never be sure about such things. People like Heller are past masters at wriggling their way out of jail sentences. On the rare occasions they do serve time, they are usually sent to a country club surrounded by an Anchor fence.

## UTOPIA OF THE INSTINCTS (IV)

The propelling force of animal and human action is the ego. But where the ego is direct and straightforward it is less successful in advancing its aims. To every unabashed egoist there opposes itself, in a constant violent struggle, some other ego. As a result of this struggle there has come about, at an advanced stage of evolution, a certain deception in which the ego disguises itself. It feigns indifference toward what really interests it; if it feels threatened it hides the fact. It is capable of "friendly" behavior toward what or who was originally strange to it. But even if the ego has disguised itself, it still recognizes itself in its own disguises and does not become confused to the point that it betrays itself.

This is where things stood at the level of evolution of the apes and monkeys. But by the time of human beings, where there is the capacity for symbols and abstract representation, there has opened up an entirely new chapter in the natural history of the ego. Abstraction, which is a central trait of human life, can be understood as a kind of self-externalization, a transfer or displacement of impulses outside the human being. Although essentially a self-serving impulse, the ego manifests itself, through the medium of abstract ideas, in productions of cultures, a sphere that is external to the ego. So thorough may this displacement be that the ego becomes unrecognizable to itself.

The ego's externalizations become detached or separated from it to the extent that they may forget their source. The result of this separation is that the ego, where it confronts itself in its own external form, does so as one meets an alien entity, possibly even an enemy. What was first a display by the ego of itself, a sort of self-puffing up, becomes in the detached phase of culture a force independent of the ego and capable of challenging its original creator. In these terms the act of creation has become, finally, a thing of negation. Such a culture can actually become a weapon in the hands of outside human beings in an attack on the original ego. The smaller, more recent egos have the advantage in the conflict that, being egos of the primitive and straightforward type, they are clear in their objectives. They fight their adversary, not, as in the case of the strong ego, themselves.

Thus what had been a sign of strength of the large or major ego -- that it produces a free culture -- has now been turned against this force; it turns through the agency of human beings opposed to the large ego or simply by its own volition. Egoism, where mediated by intelligence and transformed into culture, becomes an inverted ego, or the effacement of the ego. In short it becomes "ethical." The strong or major ego believes that it has met an invincible enemy; in reality it has only met itself, but in unrecognizable form.

Two egoisms can be distinguished: (1) egoism pure and simple, and (2) egoism as the ego's self-preservation in-

stinct in the face of its own productions.

Minority egoism, called by Wilmot Robertson minority racism, is egoism pure and simple. In the context of American democracy this is a primal and elemental pack instinct of fear and envy toward whatever threatens the pack. This feeling is a straightforward extension of the group psychology of every animal species that is social and territorial. But such an instinct gains the description "minority racism" not simply because it is a characteristic of minorities in the most racially unstable nation of the world. Rather the term "minority" refers to a certain condition of weakness in relation to a Majority (again using Robertson's term), whereby this Majority becomes an obsession to the minority, so overwhelming that thoughts of an independent culture are abandoned. The egoism of such a group may express itself rationally in group apologetics, but this ideology is transparent and predictable. Egoism shows through every word; it is the mentality of the Old Testament. Finally, this predictability -- the close proximity to the transparent interests of the ego -- becomes a fatal confinement, a lack of culture. The small ego's energies are entirely absorbed by resistance to the larger and stronger, or "major" ego.

Such a limited and "minor" -- "minority" -- egoism constitutes no direct threat to the Majority. It could be a threat only insofar as it uses what has already become, through Majority culture, a Majority attack on itself. There is some reason to believe, also, that the minority is partly a product of Majority culture. The tribal egoism of such a minority aside, the aspect of pure size and dimension has been an indirect result of Majority culture. The so-called ethnic groups have come about, largely, as a consequence of historical forces beyond control of these groups.

Before the time of these historical forces, under more primitive and disorganized conditions, there would be no such thing as an ethnic group or even a "race" except in a purely objective or taxonomic sense; there was no subjective or "social" sense of race. At that time there were only loose and unstable aggregates of extended families and subsistence bands which had not even the remotest inkling of an overall "ethnic identity." To find the outlines of such a large group, an observer would have had to rise, in the capacity of biologist and taxonomist, above the social groups of that time. Such broad taxonomic groupings were features of nature, not of human society. All there was to society, then, at that time, were tiny ego groups, villages and extended families, allied against one another. These men could not be distracted from their small internal bickerings long enough to make themselves aware that their wars and frictions were part of a broader process of nature. It was not until much later, in the era of industrialism and Majority culture, that the forms of society began, in all corners of the earth, to approximate the dimensions of

nature.

Stated earlier was the idea that large minority or "ethnic" groups have been the product of massive social forces. These forces display themselves independently of the groups themselves, as though they were natural events over which men have no power. But this has been only from the vantage point of the minor groups. What created these large forces in the first place was an egoism of an entirely different kind and magnitude. Such an ego is of such a "major" power that it has no other ego as adversary, but is free to expand and display itself as culture.

Majority or major egoism, because it has no natural object -- here no human adversary -- capable of challenging it, begins to create its own object. This object, which is external to the group creating it, is called culture. The central feature of this culture, for the reason that the ego producing it is unchallenged by anything outside it, is its freedom from small group politics. Such freedom has been regarded as a so-called "universality," although this description does not take into account what the culture was at first. At any rate, while it becomes detached and separated from its original source, a strong ego, it has its beginnings in egoism. Such a culture begins as the self-display of the ego, its image projected large upon the external world.

But for the reason that a culture begins in the ego, it can be decried by other, or outside, egos as a "racism." Depending on one's point of view, it can be either "universal" or "racist." It can also be both at the same time. The paradox emerges that the pride of a group, which outsiders perceive as "racism," can actually oppose the real interests of the group where it becomes separate from it. Such a culture is "racist" not because it is for the Majority -- because finally it is not -- but because originally it is of this race.

Such a display by a population of itself, while it may be called vanity, is not a weapon used against other groups. The "racism" in this culture is that it makes one group look large and important, the others small; but there is no implication that one group must prevail over another. On the other hand, the vanity of a people may become detached from, and free of, that people, a force by its own right. In this case, the Majority comes to have no special "right" to its own culture, any more than a deceased inventor would have a "right" to his invention. The very idea of "right" becomes detached from its creator. The vanity of a people, as expressed in its culture, may therefore become, paradoxically, a weapon in the hands of outsiders who are opposed to and fear this people.

Justice, so-called, is not first a mediator in human relations, but is, rather, a self image. It begins "egoistically": the right, or justice, of the tribe. Justice is simply an idolization of the ego group by itself and the deprecation of outsiders; this is Old Testament justice. But where the group has overcome every other group, and justice (as the first population has conceived it) has prevailed, it or "she" symbolizes the greatness of the group. For a time "she" is allowed to stand over the group as a monument to its victories (in battle, commerce or whatever). But the story does not end there. The Arch of Triumph must slowly transform itself into a Statue of Liberty. This is to say, the

idea of justice becomes detached from the group which created it, in such a way that its egoistic or "racist" impulse inverts itself to become anti-egoist, or what is the same, equalitarian.

The first tenet of justice is that justice is, itself, supreme; no man stands above it. And finally no ego, large or small, individual or national, stands above justice. The corollary of this idea is that, since justice belongs to no ego, egos must face it, for whatever purpose, on an "equal" footing. Justice respects all equally and is indifferent to all equally. How was this condition arrived at from the point where, on the contrary, justice was identical with the ego?

Justice first emerges under conditions of warfare where each man must subordinate his ego to the collective good, or the "justice" of the tribe, which was nothing more than the large (as opposed to the small) individual ego. This "rightness" is essentially the same, but of larger magnitude, as that which the individual feels in advancing his own cause (he can scarcely see any point of view except that which furthers his own aims). So, to the extent that justice demands sacrifice it is already hostile to the individual ego.

Once the group had triumphed over all other ego groups, and had become major -- historically the Majority -- its "right" became a monument to this victory. It was a symbol of a new order. At the same time, however, the notion of justice and right retained its old basis in the notion of the disruptive and negative implications of the individual ego, the will of the group over that of the individual. Thus, the corporate group continued to suppress individual egoism.

Justice, like government, is born out of a time of warfare when the collective ego rises above individual egos; but the goal of any ego, large or small, is not war but peace. During peace the idea of justice becomes the ego's enemy, directly and unequivocally. Justice becomes "something," which it was not first intended to be, and moreover a thing which is capable of posing itself as an obstacle, and even an active counter-force, to the power that created it in the first place. In this endeavor it searches for a *perfect act of self-abasement*.

And there is no self-abasement so abject, from the standpoint of justice -- which demands abjectness -- as the ego lowering itself to the level of, or even lower than, another ego. This is all that is meant by Christian Justice, but it is also all that is entailed, essentially, in white or Majority justice. Thus justice -- like government -- contends with egos which have now become its enemies, importing new and especially pitiable egos before which the major or Majority egos can bow. At the same time, however, a hopeless condition generates out of itself new hope. Justice itself -- and government -- becomes the adversary of the ego, which once more collectivizes itself and creates out of itself a new sense of right -- an anarchist sense -- which it sends to war against the old one.

*To be continued*



# California Truth-Tellers Are Hit Again

Los Angeles history teacher George Ashley became a four-time victim of Jewish terror at 2:30 A.M. on May 15, when a bomb blew off the front door of his house and sent shrapnel into walls and furniture. "This time I am charging attempted murder," said the Hungarian-born Ashley, whose great "crime" was to question the extent of the Holocaust. The letters "JDL" were found spray-painted on the front sidewalk.

Days later, the German-American National Political Action Committee (GANPAC) in nearby Santa Monica (P.O. Box 1137, zip 90401) received the same sort of treatment from the same group. The hallway outside the GANPAC offices were doused with a flammable liquid and set ablaze. When firemen arrived, an inferno was raging, with light fixtures falling from the ceiling. Only heavy fire doors kept the blaze confined to one room, though smoke and water damage to GANPAC and several adjacent businesses totalled \$50,000. The UPI received two messages from callers boasting that the arson was the work of the Jewish Defense League. When asked about this, JDL leader Irv Rubin denied involvement but said he could "understand" the arsonists' motives. He then suggested that GANPAC itself may have set the fire.

The May issue of *GANPAC Brief*, which now has a following of "thousands," contained several interesting items. The "Atlantic Charter" of Churchill and Roosevelt was called "one of the greatest shams of history."

It seems that such a document (properly signed and sealed) doesn't even exist. But one of the major points of the A.C. was the assurance of FDR and Churchill that as a result of an Allied victory no enemy territories were to be annexed . . . and no people were to be expelled.

"Tell that to the millions" who lost their ancestral homes in Eastern Europe, concluded GANPAC national chairman Hans Schmidt.

As for the present Third World invasion of America, it

ought to be considered more dangerous than a German invasion would ever have been. The former is changing the character of America relentlessly and inexorably to the point where it won't be recognized in a few decades, while the latter might have made as little permanent impact as the German occupation of Norway (they now DO drive on the right side of the road!).

Fear of the consequences of a (very hypothetical) German invasion was drummed into American skulls by wartime propagandists like William B. Ziff, the American-Jewish publisher who, in 1942, wrote *The Coming Battle of Germany*. Schmidt says that Ziff's book contained "the first call for the war-prolonging 'unconditional surrender' of Germany," and featured this fanatical paragraph:

If we lose, it will end with our institutions smashed to rubble, as utterly destroyed as were those of classic Egypt by the fanatic Byzantines, or the empire of Montezuma by the onrushing Spaniards. Our nation will cease to exist; its books will be burned, its scholars and savants wiped out, its possessions expropriated, its men physically enslaved, and its women the playthings of a conquering horde. Its will to resist will be systematically crushed; it will be deprived of all possible weapons of retaliation on which an eventual escape to freedom might be based, and as far as the will of man can assure such things, it will be permanently demeaned, degraded, and broken.

Writes Schmidt: "this is exactly what happened to Germany" in 1945. In contrast, the Germans dealt generously with their ancient arch-enemy, France, in 1940:

The French institutions were left largely intact. The devastation through war actions was kept at a minimum. France remained a nation, even retaining most of her overseas possessions. No French books were burned (as a matter of fact, French literature and French movies were a hit in wartime Germany), most of its scholars retained their jobs. The only expropriated possessions were those of military value, of Jewish enemy aliens, and those in the former German territories of Alsace-Lorraine . . . Rape was almost unknown in the German Army. It is known that many French girls went as war-brides to Germany . . . At all times

during World War II the French were able to keep some of their armed forces . . .

In contrast to this was the behavior of the American occupiers of Germany until 1949, when the Federal Republic was created. In their new book, *Nazi Gold*, Ian Sayer and Douglas Botting recount how American "officers and men alike lived for the black market."

The occupation elite -- the officers and their dependents -- lived a life of ostentatious luxury such as few had enjoyed before or would ever enjoy again. The lower ranks, who could not live like feudal lords, behaved like robber barons. Street violence and the molestation of women were widespread. Looting was wholesale.

This explains why Donald Goddard's review of the book (in the *New York Times Book Review*, May 5, p.18) is entitled "Robbing the Reich." One man who tried to stop the rape and looting was Guenther Reinhardt, an American intelligence officer, but, according to Goddard, he, "little by little, was whittled away for his pains to the status of nonperson." A total of \$2.5 billion in Reichsbank's funds alone (in 1983 values) was stolen, mainly by the Red Army in Berlin. Despite the awesome competition, Goddard labels the American Army "arguably . . . the stickiest-fingered army of occupation since Attila dismantled the Roman Empire." Yet, he adds, *not one* American has ever been indicted for these criminal acts, "let alone convicted." (So much for Goering's petty art thievery. Did the postwar Germans even dare to call us "Huns"?)

For bringing German/American behavioral contrasts of this kind to light, Hans Schmidt and GANPAC are rewarded with arson, and -- what is worse -- with the silence of the mass media.

## Ponderable Quote

The Chinese charged in September 1963 that at the critical juncture of the Hungarian Revolution in 1956 the Soviet leaders "intended to adopt a policy of capitulation and abandon Socialist Hungary to counter-revolution." It was Peking, the Chinese declared, that "insisted on the taking of all necessary measures to smash the counter-revolutionary rebellion in Hungary and firmly opposed the abandonment of Socialist Hungary," implying that the Chinese forced the Soviet intervention of November 4, 1956, which crushed the Hungarian Revolution.

Harry Schwartz,  
*Tsars, Mandarins and Commissars*

# Media Deals

Minority mediacrats own so many newspapers, magazines, publishing houses and television and radio stations that when one or more of them changes hands it's often like a sale between an uncle and a nephew or between brothers. Whatever is sold tends to remain "all in the family."

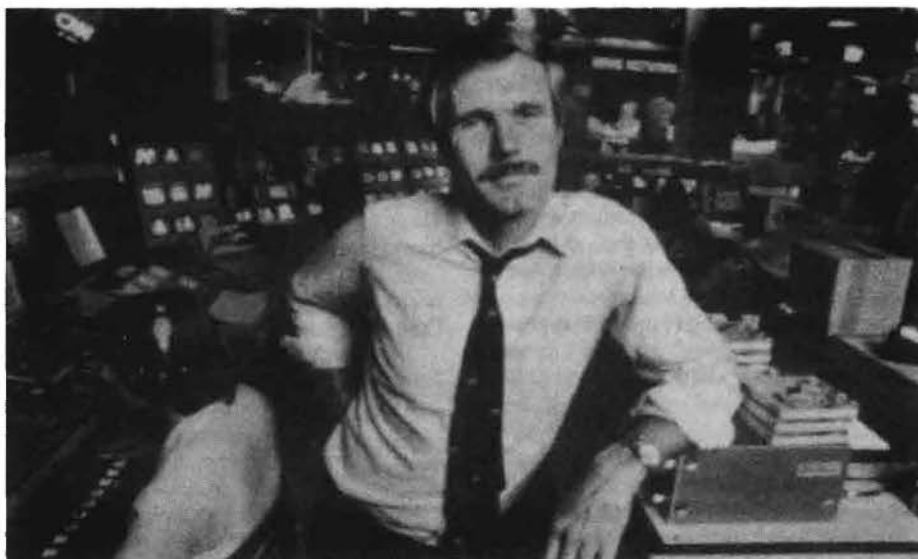
Media mogul Si Newhouse, who already owned 17% of *The New Yorker*, bought the remaining 83% from Peter Fleischmann, the Gentile-marrying yeast king, for \$142 million. Amid the plethora of bra and chinchilla coat ads, America's premier cocktail table mag runs so-called non-fiction articles larded with fictional characters and fictional conversations.

Mortimer Zuckerman, who bought the *Atlantic* in 1980, has now paid \$168.5 million for *U.S. News & World Report* and has replaced kosher conservative editor Marvin Stone with Shelby Coffey, a truckling *Washington Post* hack. It was Zuckerman who said the *Atlantic* would be open to all kinds of articles except those that "challenge Israel's right to exist."

Capital Cities Communications, if it gets the nod from the FCC, will take over the American Broadcasting Company for \$3.5 billion. But Leonard Goldenson will stay on as Chairman of the Executive Committee of the merged companies and Frederick Pierce, born in Brooklyn, will be promoted to chairman and chief executive of the network.

Apparently inspired by Jesse Helms's plea to depropagandize the highest-rating TV evening news show, Ted Turner's well-publicized campaign to take over CBS with junk bonds has resulted in shooting the company's stock up some 30 points, which has given William Paley, who owns 1.6 million shares, a paper profit of some \$50 million in less than a month. At the same time it was revealed that Ivan Boesky, another Jewish hectomillionaire, shelled out \$240 million to acquire 8.7% of CBS's stock, more than Paley's 6.9%. Boesky then sold off half of his holdings at a tidy profit. So all Helms and Turner have succeeded in doing so far has been to line the pockets of CBS shareholders and make it more difficult than ever for any Majority group to "become Dan Rather's boss."

Even if Ted Turned manages to accomplish a miracle and take over CBS, it's not likely that the network, which actually had some harsh words for Israel a couple of months ago after an Israeli tank commander killed two of its Lebanese employees, would cease priming the Zionist propa-



**Ted Turner**

ganda pump. Turner's buddy, Helms, has now taken a 180-degree turn in his attitude toward Israel, coming out strongly for transplanting the U.S. Embassy in Tel Aviv to Jerusalem and for Israel's continued occupation of the West Bank, where some 50,000 Israelis lord it over 800,000 hounded Palestinians. To say that Helms is a turncoat or a backslider in the matter of Jewish racism is to understate his political gyrations. It is one more powerful proof that conservatives are becoming as anti-American, colonialist, interventionist and immoral as liberals in their Middle East policy.

Meanwhile CBS's CEO, Thomas Wyman, who is using every dirty trick up his sleeve to fend off Turner, including hinting that the latter is a racist, decided he was overcharged when he paid \$362.5 million for 12 Ziff-Davis magazines. So CBS is now suing William Ziff, the super-rich Jewish publishing magnate, for an undisclosed amount of money.

On the Hollywood front, Rupert Murdoch has paid \$162 million to the supposedly richest U.S. Jew, oil baron Marvin Davis, for a half interest in 20th-Century Fox. This transaction can hardly be considered a weakening of minority influence, since Fox's Jewish executives will remain in place. Moreover, the editorial policy of the *New York Post* from the day Murdoch, an Australian now seeking U.S. citizenship, bought that travesty of a newspaper, has been more frenetically Zionist than when it was owned by Dorothy Schiff, a Jewish-American Princess of the old school.

Murdoch, an Oxonian who once kept a bust of Lenin in his digs, and whose publishing tentacles reach from London (the

*Times*) to Adelaide, Australia, owns, in addition to the *New York Post*, the *Chicago Sun-Times*, the *Boston Herald*, *San Antonio Express*, *New York* magazine and the Judeomaniacal *Village Voice*. At last word, he and his partner, Davis, are buying for more than \$2 billion seven strategically located TV stations from Metromedia, a deal which can only go through if Murdoch becomes an American citizen.

Another media deal worth mentioning is the recent sale of the semi-pornographic Grove Press to Ann Getty, wife of Gordon Getty, who is now touted as America's richest man, and Lord Weidenfeld, the Anglo-Jewish book publishing tycoon, who spent many years putting out socialist tracts attacking the likes of his new partner. The seller was Barney Rosset, who made his mark by being a defendant in several highly publicized obscenity trials. Grove Press was the publisher of the scatological, occasionally readable Henry Miller, the softcore *Lady Chatterley's Lover* of genius D.H. Lawrence, of the literary con man, Samuel Beckett, of the felonious French fairy, Jean Genêt, and the talented, decadent Stalin-loving dramatist, Bertolt Brecht. Rosset will stay on as boss of Grove Press for five years.

## Unponderable Quote

I believe in reincarnation. I believe that I have been black, been a Jew, been a woman.

John Lennon,  
Nova, March 1969



# Revenge of the Nerds Is Loaded with Anti-WASPism

"Who are the victims?" asked the Jewish pop historian Oscar Handlin in one of his books. "They were the Negroes and the Indians, but also white men -- Jews and Slavs and Italians -- an indefinable host." Ninety-five percent of the human species had been "victimized" by the other 5%, the WASPs -- whose lands the non-WASPs, largely uninvited, chose to enter.

Michael Novak cited Handlin in his Nordic-bashing book, *The Rise of the Unmelted Ethnic*, and called for a grand political coalition of black, Jewish, Hispanic, Asian, Mediterranean and Slavic Americans against the WASPs, who racistically isolated themselves from the interlopers for fear of being genetically submerged.

Some WASP-haters would take Novak's grand coalition even further, adding WASP "feminists" and homosexuals to the anti-WASP artillery. The final stage in the great ethnic "gang-bang" comes when even some heterosexual WASP males are signed on to the Official Victims Team. This is where the movie *Revenge of the Nerds* comes in.

The constitutional psychologist William H. Sheldon discovered that ectomorphs, or thin people, mature slowly, especially in the social sphere. Take a good look at the youths called "nerds" or "geeks" in any American high school, and, aside from a few fatties, you will generally have a bunch of skinny, slow-maturing boys, often wearing glasses. Sheldon found that nearly all of the "hail-fellow-well-met" types encountered in abundance in America's fraternities are either mesomorphs or meso-endo combinations. (Since many mesomorphs look superficially thin at age 20, appearances may be deceiving.)

Nietzsche argued that those who cannot find an outlet for their dominance needs may become poisoned by envy and resentment. Some skinny geeks, excluded from the "frat life," succumb to this fate, though many -- probably most -- actually prefer their more introverted pursuits, and others, instinctively recognizing the slow maturity of their biotype, know that "their time will come."

*Nerds* cleverly capitalizes on the plight of the geek by subtly intertwining it with the resentment which many racial minority members feel toward WASPs. The idea behind the film is to (subconsciously) persuade the young Majority nerd to identify primarily with his (temporary or permanent) nerdy condition rather than with his race (as represented by the "oppressors" in

the frat house). In *Nerds*, virtually all of the nerds are skinny; nearly all are smart in a bookish (or, rather, a computerish) way; and, ethnically, about a third are Jewish, a third WASP, and a third what-have-you. Their enemies, "the jocks," are uniformly blond, indifferent to books and physically "solid." There are no Jewish or other minority jocks, though one is a big blond Pole.

The nerds are portrayed as pleasant if somewhat goofy fellows, the jocks as crude and insufferably arrogant. Any racial minority member watching the film cannot help siding with the multiracial nerds against the WASP SOB's; any awkward geek watching it cannot help choosing the same side. *Voilà!* More new recruits for the minority "gang-bang" coalition -- or so goes the producers' transparent logic.

"Yeah, we hate preppies," admits Steve Zacharias, co-writer of *Nerds*.

We were trying to show that the empty-headed beautiful people who seem to be running the world aren't. It's the smart people who are persecuted because they're not as attractive. Henry Kissinger is probably the most famous nerd.

Indeed, Kissinger was consciously used as the film's "heroic model," while a wall picture of Albert Einstein figures prominently in a couple of scenes.

There are two symbolically climactic moments in *Nerds*. The first comes during a carnival, when many students are wearing masks. The arch-villains, naturally, are the handsome blond quarterback and his very beautiful blond girlfriend, the head cheerleader. The head nerd, an ugly Jewish character, dons a mask like the quarterback's and manages to have sexual intercourse inside a tent with the perfect Aryan miss. She just loves it, naturally, and tells her presumed boyfriend that he never performed so well. The nerd rips off his mask to reveal the grinning countenance of a young Kissinger. Rather than being horrified, the cheerleader promptly switches boyfriends! She gives up her relationship, not to mention status, beauty, class, manners, race and all the rest, just because an ugly Jewish nerd can -- supposedly -- "do it" better. Isn't that the Pornographic Gospel in a nutshell? *Genitalia über Alles!*

The second symbolic climax (no pun intended) comes at the movie's end. The ugly Jewish nerd-rapist has grabbed a bullhorn and begun telling the jocks, "We have

news for the beautiful people. There are more of us than you. No one is ever going to be free till nerd persecution ends." The husky jocks (symbolic WASPs) are about to attack the cringing nerds (symbolic Jews) when suddenly, from off-screen, appear a dozen enormous, relatively handsome black men in blazers, each looking like O.J. Simpson or Bryant Gumbel. They are members of the all-black Tri Lambda fraternity, which has allowed the nerds to form a Tri-Lambda chapter on the mostly white Adams College campus. The white jocks melt like butter as this racial apparition looms up between them and the nerds.

The Jewish nerd rabble-rouser takes new courage from this protective cordon and raises his bullhorn again. The movie ends something like a Billy Graham crusade, with hundreds of formerly "closet" nerds and freaks coming forward from the campus crowd and rallying at the feet of the nerd rapist-demagogue. Indeed, almost the entire crowd, including many attractive women, presses forward to "confess" its nerdiness (substitute: its "sin" and its racial "guilt"). Meanwhile, the blond jocks, utterly whipped, can be seen slinking off, sans females, in the background.

The black-Jewish coalition wins a great cinematic victory in *Nerds*. It's just like real life: the blacks control the streets; the Jews control the airwaves. Together, black muscles and Jewish brains whip poor whitey, whose only asset is "mere looks" (which, of course, is emblematic of overall superior fitness).

In a nutshell, *Nerds*, like so many American books and movies today, is about a heterogeneous rabble bashing a spirited elite. A beautiful woman is raped along the way, and her race defiled, while millions of moviegoers of her race laugh and cheer. Not one critic in a hundred has pointed out that the film's hero is a rapist. That would be "humorless." Besides, the arrogant WASP jocks (and their women) "had it coming."

"Every mountain shall be made low." That's what the Old Testament, hiding behind metaphor, prescribes -- and the folks who wrote it have been defining us as "the mountain" ever since.





## Wiesel's Greed

Charles M. Fischbein, who was executive director of the Jewish National Fund before resigning last year, now calls it "one of the most foul and immoral Zionist organizations in the world." The May 13 issue of *Spotlight* featured an exclusive article by Fischbein attacking the Holocaust racket in general and Elie Wiesel in particular. He recalled how Mr. Holocaust had demanded \$2,000 to speak for half an hour at a fund-raising dinner held by Rabbi Samuel Kaplan of the Lubavitcher movement, a working-class Orthodox Jewish group which Wiesel praises almost feverishly in many of his books and essays. Fischbein had just told Wiesel how Rabbi Kaplan went hungry some days to keep his Lubavitch school in operation. Still, Wiesel would not consider dropping his fee for half an hour to, say, \$1,950. Fischbein's article concluded that the real reason why Jews tell us "never to forget" the Holocaust is that, "if we do, the whole sewer-level business of profiteering on [the suffering of others] will be over."

## More Jewish Humanitarianism

Last month *Instauration* related how Ariel Sharon deeply regretted he had not murdered Yasser Arafat when he had him cornered in Beirut in 1983 -- and how Isser Harel, onetime Mossad exterminator, urged that Josef Megele be shot on sight if he should ever resurface. Since then, other bloodthirsty news items that shed more new, or rather old, light on the Jewish character has emerged.

J. Robert Oppenheimer, the guiding genius of the world's first A-bomb and, strangely, a media hero for creating this milestone of civilization, actually participated in a scheme to poison 500,000 Germans in WWII by contaminating their food supplies with "hot" radioisotopes. He wrote a letter to another media hero, the Italian refugee, Enrico Fermi, who quit fascist Italy because of his Jewish wife, asking him to pause in his work until "we can poison food sufficiently to kill half a million men, since there is no doubt that the actual number affected will, because of non-uniform distribution, be much smaller than this." Another method considered by these do-gooding physicists was to dump Strontium-90 into the enemy's water supply.

Barton J. Bernstein, a Stanford University professor of history who discovered the letter in the Library of Congress, attempted to cover up for Oppenheimer. "After all, if Americans were building a bomb for use against a hated enemy, why should the use

of radioisotope poison create profoundly new moral issues?" Bernstein recalled that Arthur Compton, a Nobel laureate, had made a similar suggestion to the National Academy of Sciences in 1941, but he produced no letter from Compton to back up his snide attempt to make a Majority scientist a member of the mass poisoner club.

\* \* \*

Tuvia Friedman had never had the opportunity of killing 100,000 or more people at one crack, as Dr. Oppenheimer's two bombs accomplished at Hiroshima and Nagasaki. But he does boast of tracking down 2,000 Nazis after WWII and torturing confessions out of them. "You beat them up and they cry," he said with a Marquis de Sade grin. Friedman once proposed kidnapping Adolf Eichmann's wife and three children in order to force him to surrender while he was hiding out in Argentina. But his Jewish superiors, who were hot on Eichmann's trial, turned the suggestion down. An escapee from a concentration camp, Friedman claims to have been a guerrilla fighter in Poland and Russia in WWII before he hightailed it for Israel, where he became director of the Institute of Documentation for the Investigation of Nazi War Crimes.

## The Zonking of Zoo City

Roger Starr, a certified *New York Times* liberal and a former housing bureaucrat, has written a municipal elegy entitled *The Rise and Fall of New York City* (Basic Books, NY, 1985). It's a silly, tearless elegy for, although it admits that Zoo City is headed for the historical scrap heap, it presents only peripheral reasons for the demise and skips the main one, which *Instauration* will now be happy to provide.

Northern Europeans elevated New York City from an Indian village to the #1 city of the New World. Under Irish politicians, who began to show their muscle toward the end of the 19th century, and under WASP businessmen and bankers, New York rose like its skyscrapers to be the most dynamic of the earth's metropolises, a rank it held until the end of WWII. To keep the city's ever more diverse population from sinking into a morass of immorality and criminality was primarily the job of the churches, especially the Catholic Church, which fulfilled this responsibility fairly well till the 1950s, with the help of "New York's finest," the predominantly Irish police force.

By then the Jews had outmaneuvered the Irish in the battle for political control. Whites began to stream out of the city to the

suburbs and the population ratio became heavily nonwhite, black and Hispanic. When the Jewish-black political partnership and the WASP-Jewish financial partnership forgot about budget balancing and crime and concentrated on welfare, it came as no surprise that the city went bankrupt and had to be bailed out by the federal government.

Today, Jewish millionaire politicians, the white remnants of the police force and a scattering of Majority corporation executives still manage to keep a semblance of order in the city, but time is running out. When the black and Hispanic mobs take over with the backing of left-wing Jews, multicolored gays and one-eyed liberals, the tocsin will ring loud and clear. In 1935 it was possible for a white reveler to pay a nickel, ride the subway to Harlem, wander about Lenox Avenue, visit a Negro nightclub and walk back through Central Park -- and remain all in one piece. Today, a half-century later, such a night would be the reveler's last. New York is dead, but like a person in an irreversible coma, the city doesn't know it. It will limp along for years, perhaps even decades. But it stopped being an American city in the 1950s and *Instauration's* changing its name to Zoo City is not hyperbole, but a truthful representation of what has occurred.

Roger Starr blames permissiveness, moral ambiguity and a decaying subway system for New York's decline and fall. That's like writing a book about the downfall of Rome without ever mentioning that, by the time of its decline, Rome had no more Romans.

## Smart Whites Not Wanted

The Los Angeles public school system is now overwhelmingly nonwhite, but that hasn't stopped an all-white team from winning the city-wide "Academic Decathlon" four years in a row. This has enraged the minority bosses of Angel City's school district, who have ordered that henceforth all teams will be "racially balanced." If, for example, a school that is only half white, as was the Palisades High School whose teams have been winning the contest, should find that its most logical candidates for the team are all white, then only enough whites to make up half the team will be selected. Other team members will have to be nonwhite, no matter what their qualifications or lack thereof.

When it was pointed out that quotas for whites are not enforced in athletic competitions held in the L.A. school district, where blacks comprise 75% of the basketball teams and 80% of the football teams, Marty Estrin, a local educationist, gave vent to the whopper of the year: "Athletic competition is primarily a question of physical skill,

which is somewhat more inherent than intellectual skill."

What's so laughable about this affair is that because of minority pressure the Decathlon had already been emasculated way back in 1966 by the requirement that all teams be composed of 2 A, 2 B and 2 C students. A quota based on marks, it was thought, would prevent whites from monopolizing the competition, since a black A student was presumably just as quick on the intellectual draw as a white A student. It didn't turn out that way. As every teacher knows, a black student is likely to get an A because he's black and not because he does A work.

So the results of L.A.'s Academic Decathlon are just one more proof of what educators have been frantically trying to hide -- namely, the nationwide two-tier grading system.

## Shackled Speech

As most readers of this magazine know, the U.S. has reached a point where anyone who publicly criticizes blacks and Jews, two minority groups eminently deserving of criticism, can no longer hold down a government job or, for that matter, any prominent job in the public sector. Although censorship of liberals and neo-conservatives by Majority activists is considered "chilling" and downright subversive, the far more effective clamp-down on Majority speeches and writings by minority monitors is considered "enlightened" and fully supported on the front and editorial pages of the most influential newspapers.

Marianne Mele Hall, a 34-year-old lawyer, is a professional writer who was recently confirmed by the Senate as Chairman of the Copyright Royalty Tribunal. She is now out of that job, forced to resign by her nervous Republican bosses, because she had helped to write *Foundations of Sand*, one of those right-wing books that no book chain will stock because it says some objective things about minorities. (It can be ordered from Corsica Bookshop, 101 Commerce St., Centreville, MD 21617, \$9.75 postpaid.) In *Foundations of Sand*, American Negroes are described as having "inherited a different set of aptitudes, values, mores, goals and lifestyles over a period of 10,000 years." The race problem is due to the displacement of "the jungle-freedom-types into the Scotland-type environment, which is America." The book is hard on sociologists who "put blacks on welfare so they can continue their jungle freedoms of leisure time and subsidized procreation." Warning of possible riots, *Foundations of Sand* asserts that "conditioned by 10,000 years of selective breeding for personal combat and the anti-work ethics of jungle freedoms, it seems unlikely that the explosion which black columnists have anticipated can be far off."

Nothing much wrong about these

quotes, except that the "Scotland-type environment" of America, if it ever existed, expired many years ago. Anyway, Marianne Hall has been fired for lending her talent to a book that actually reflects the ideas of the principal author, Lawrence Hafstad, Ph.D., and another co-author, John Morse, a retired Navy Captain.

If no one can hold an important position in either government or business and criticize minorities, then Majority trucklers and minority racists can get away with murder criticizing the Majority, without the slightest fear of being fired. As long as this situation lasts, the race debate in this country is going to be rather one-sided. But when free speech is forbidden on important issues, the censors are asking for trouble. If we can't settle our arguments by discussion, how are we to settle them? History offers only one solution to this recurrent problem, and it is not a pretty one.

## Life Is (Very) Unfair

Speaking at a huge outdoor mass in the frontier town of Ciudad Guayana, Venezuela, last winter, Pope John Paul II lashed out at what he called the "horrifying" gap between the world's rich and poor. Perhaps the skewed distribution of economic wealth is regrettable, but the Pope should be directing his ire at the God of Nature who created the equally skewed distribution of human intellectual capital, which preceded the economic imbalance.

Someone should send the Pope, or his brightest adviser, a copy of the *Instauration* article entitled "The Paretian Distribution of Intelligence," that appeared on page 14 of the March 1979 issue. The author suggested that abstract intelligence, and all other behavioral traits, are distributed in the population according to a sharply skewed "lognormal" or Paretian curve, rather than a symmetric "normal" or Gaussian one. That is, most people possess very little "IQ," a few possess a moderate amount, and a tiny number possess an enormous quantity.

It was once assumed that income was distributed normally, until Vilfredo Pareto, the Italian economist and sociologist, proved otherwise. Likewise, when the first IQ tests were designed early in this century, it was assumed that intelligence was distributed normally, and, to this day, most IQ tests have been designed so as to confirm that gross prejudice.

Of course, as everyone knows, professional football players can play the game not twice as well as most of us but 100 times better. Ballerinas can dance 1,000 times better. And so it also goes with every kind of knowledge and abstract thought: a tiny minority has a corner on the wealth, and the majority is constitutionally incapable of "muscling" onto its terrain.

But why is it, asked our *Instaurationist* author, that intelligence is distributed log-

normally rather than normally? After all, physical traits like height, weight and eye color (in a given race) are all distributed normally. The answer is that "normally distributed factors interacting multiplicatively will yield a lognormal distribution (one consonant with Pareto's law)."

One can assume that the physical aspects of the brain, as with other physical traits, are distributed normally, but that within us these factors interact multiplicatively to yield a lognormal result. Normal differences in physical traits yield lognormal differences in behavioral results. This is true in every field from football to physics.

Using Pareto's equation, which is valid for income and other lognormal distributions, one finds that the 64th percentile in the human IQ scale has roughly twice the mental ability of the 1st percentile, while the 80th percentile has three times the mental ability. The 96th percentile has 10 times the real IQ ability of the 1st percentile, and the 99.9th percentile has 100 times as much. Thus, the real difference between a very highly intelligent person (IQ 145) and a moderately intelligent one (IQ 115) is far greater than that between the latter and, say, IQ 85. The IQ gap is 30 points in each case, and the percentage difference is actually greater between 85 and 115 (as opposed to 115/145), yet this is only because IQ tests suffer from a grave distortion: they are all deliberately overloaded with relatively simple questions, chosen so as to achieve the desired normal distribution curve. Thus, getting most of the answers right is easy, and the IQ-115 individual, with approximately 1/30 the real mental power of an IQ-145, ends up looking almost as smart.

IQ tests are badly biased, but not at all in the way liberals and minority racists believe. Real biological capital has been very "unfairly" distributed among members of our species. It is no wonder that the same is true for wealth, power and other more-or-less derivative traits. The Pope should take his complaints to "God."

## Deport the Best

Kuri Jordi is an enterprising Swiss who came to the U.S. six years ago and proceeded to organize one of the best-managed beef operations in the U.S. After sinking his life savings in a rundown 400-acre spread in Nimrod, Minnesota, he now has a tidy cattle-raising business built around 40 calving Angus cows. But there has been some problem with Jordi's visa, so the Immigration and Naturalization Service, which has welcomed and given permanent residence to thousands of Marielito thieves and perverts, has ordered him to leave the country.





## Skirt-Chasing Rothschild

If only to keep the Star of David flying high and his baronial escutcheon unsullied, Philippe de Rothschild might have been expected to have written his autobiography (Crown, NY, 1984) in a semi-serious, tasteful manner. At least there should have been no tricks. Well, anyone who entertained such expectations would have been dead wrong. The trick was that the "autobiography," although written in the first person, was actually composed by Joan Littlewood, an English producer of far-out plays, who got to know the Baron as the result of his interest in the dramatic arts, an interest inherited from his father, a parttime playwright, who died with his mistress, French actress Marthe Regnier, by his bedside.

If we are to believe the Baron's vicarious prose, he was quite a guy with the fair set. Shouldn't a Rothschild have something better to do than chase skirts? Shouldn't he be sitting in his counting house fingering his gold? Not Baron Philippe, who used his piles of inherited gold to buy fast horses, faster cars and the fastest Parisiennes. At one time he actually considered marrying one of the highest paid tarts in Europe, and he leaves out none of the sordid details of the jealous scenes that took place when he objected to his beloved bestowing her expensive favors on rival bed partners.



Baron Philippe and the "Queen Mum"

In the infrequent times he was not womanizing, the Baron did attempt to rise a little above the gutter by translating Elizabethan poems and putting out a premier cru wine, Château Mouton-Rothschild.

Philippe escaped the Holocaust by first fleeing to Africa, where he spent eight

months in a Moroccan jail, and later to England, via the Pyrénées and Spain. His Gentile wife was deported to Germany, probably because of her married name, and was never heard from again. Since Allied warplanes were bombing everything that moved along European rail lines in those days, she and thousands of other deportees may have been killed long before they reached the camps.

One of the most vulgar scenes in current literature is the Baron's description of his hostile feelings toward his mother -- feelings he or author Littlewood graphically and disgustingly detailed as her coffin was being lowered into the ground.

Baron Philippe is still alive. He has a daughter from his first wife, and his second wife, an American of the Wally Simpson species, died a few years ago. Whether the 84-year-old still manages to fill his nights with the lubricity he prizes so highly is somewhat doubtful. In any event, if he should manage to write another "autobiography" before he goes where he belongs, an appropriate title might be, *The Decline and Fall of the House of Rothschild*.

## Academic Totalitarianism

*Instauration* has no great fondness for *Human Events*, which observes the Israel taboo more religiously than almost any other publication. Aside from this, however, Thomas Winter's and Allen Ryskind's unstylish web press weekly more often than not hits the leftist ultras where they hurt. Recently when a *Human Events* subscriber decided to pass on his back issues to the library of a local high school, he was informed by a school official, "Perhaps this is not a good idea -- the children do not relate to this publication. They are used to the 'established' publications and this paper will only confuse them." Imagine how "confusing" *Instauration* would be to this academic blue-penciller.

## Defining Crime

Except for rape and murder, there have been some dips in the crime curve in the last couple of years, but no one should hold his or her breath. The Eisenhower Foundation has just put out a report saying that despite the downswings here and there, the longterm shape of the crime graph is upward. As proof, the Foundation states that one of every three American households will continue to be victimized by crime each year and that crime and violence by youthful offenders in urban areas is more frequent and serious than in the 1960s.

The *Dispossessed Majority* has called

crimes in the inner cities a minority-led guerrilla war. The Eisenhower Foundation states that it "is in many ways a form of slow rioting." *Instauration* thinks this is a bald understatement, but won't quibble. However it is described, crime, along with the filth of the streets and the ugliness of the buildings, has made several of our largest cities a kind of menagerie that turns humans into animals.

## Welcome Demise

The D.C. amendment, thanks be, is dead. Only 16 of the required 38 states have ratified it, and its 7-year deadline falls on August 22 of this year. The Constitution will not be changed to admit two more senators and at least one representative to Congress. The congressmen would all have been black, of course, since the District is overwhelmingly non-Caucasoid.

But this does not mean the idea is dead. If the liberal-minority coalition can't get its way constitutionally, it is always prepared to try the unconstitutional route -- that is, by making D.C. a state by congressional mandate, the same method used to add additional stars to the Star Spangled Banner in the past. The only problem with this political maneuver is that the Constitution never said it was unlawful to make Hawaii, Alaska or, heaven forbid, even Israel a state. But it does say specifically (Art. 1, Sec. 8, Par. 17), Congress shall have the power "to exercise exclusive legislation in all cases whatsoever, over such districts (not exceeding ten miles square) as may, by session of the particular states, and the acceptance of Congress become the seat of the Government of these United States . . ." The XXIII Amendment gave the District of Columbia the right to appoint electors in presidential elections, but contained no word about statehood.

It is significant that when the Georgia House of Representatives turned down the proposed D.C. amendment by a vote of 80 to 62 last March, 41 white Democrats voted "aye." Fifty-four white Democrats voted "nay," even though the passage of the amendment would have increased their party's chances to recapture control of the Republican-controlled Senate. Thirty white Georgia Democrats sat on their hands during the vote. All black Democrats voted yes; all Republican delegates (all lily white) voted no.

## War in Philly

The pack of unwashed cultural throwbacks called MOVE lost a small war in Philadelphia in May. Not much brotherly love was exhibited by the officials of the City of Brotherly Love when they dropped a "device" on MOVE headquarters, which proceeded to ignite a fire that proceeded to

burn down all the houses in the block and then some. In the conflagration, 11 blacks, 4 of them children, met their deaths.

Since the Mayor is black, the Police Chief is black and the City Manager is black, the criticism quickly dried up and the 250 homeless were assured that their 55 houses would be rebuilt in quick order. To provide the victims with some extra loose change (and themselves with fat fees), William Kuntzler and other ambulance chasers are suing everyone in sight for tens of millions of dollars.

MOVE, another of the barbarian groups that spontaneously combust in black ghettos from time to time, was founded in 1971 by a third-grade black dropout, Vincent Leaphart, and Donald Glassey, the son of a vice-president of the Boy Scouts of America, a white teacher who holds an M.A. in "social work." Leaphart was far away from the MOVE fortress during the siege. Glassey quit the organization some years ago and went to work for the government as an informer against the group he started.

## A Nation of Horatio Algers

You drill a hole through your rowboat, and as it sinks you scream that it's too late to stop it from sinking. That's about what Nicholas Lemann, the national correspondent for *Mort Zuckerman's Atlantic* monthly and a prominent feeder at the liberal-minority trough, was up to when he wrote a recent column for the *Washington Post* explaining why America cannot react like Japan, Australia and the nations of Western Europe to the world's mounting problems. We can't, Lemann writes, because "we are too diverse racially and culturally to be able to make use of the easy route to a true feeling of community. Good for us!"

Since we can't be like other nations and since even Lemann admits, "We cannot live without the feeling of community entirely," he proposes what he calls "Horatio Alger-ism" as the only viable substitute. America's diverse peoples should be bound together by a common attitude towards hard work, talent and luck. Make this Horatio Alger-ism fair, Lemann promises, and everyone, rich or poor, black or white, man or woman, will come to swear by it. Sure, we will have some chaos, but we will not have "meanness," and he feels his proposal will "genuinely bring together an incredibly diverse nation."

Like hell it will! A mongrel society such as that of the present-day U.S. cannot be united by a blueprint based on a century-old materialistic ideal of a relatively homogeneous population whose ancestors and culture were primarily British, with a seasoning of fast assimilating folk from other parts of Northern Europe.

Lemann and his liberal pals have helped

populate the U.S. with such a motley crowd that the country cannot possibly hold together much longer. Now, after the fact, they tell us we cannot be like other nations, whose existence and strength depend on their racial homogeneity. Our only out, we are advised, is to adopt some asinine, anachronistic creed in order to preserve what the pundits have made unpreserveable.

## Murderous Immigrant

While the Justice Department is rounding up law-abiding, hard-working Eastern European immigrants on the basis of "evidence" supplied by the KGB, and trying and often succeeding in deporting them to countries where their fates will be death or equivalent to death, an Israeli, involved in a gruesome double murder in Los Angeles, popped up again in the U.S. two years after being deported.

Eliahu Komerchero participated in the dismemberment of an Israeli couple after they had cheated their associates in a Los Angeles cocaine deal and helped pack their bodies in suitcases which were then thrown in trash dumpsters. For testifying against other gang members, Komerchero was sentenced to four years in prison, served two of them and was deported to Israel. Soon afterward, he returned, again illegally, to the U.S. and was recently arrested in connection with another drug deal.

It would seem the Justice Department might devote more of its attention to proven immigrant criminals like Komerchero than dutiful U.S. citizens from Eastern Europe whose criminality is far from proven. Every cop in southern California knows that Israeli gangs are running rampant in Los Angeles, but the media and the U.S. government are much more interested in "war criminals" who committed their crimes, if any, in another continent and more than 40 years ago in the middle of history's bloodiest war.

## Big and Little Squirts

Elie Wiesel reports that "geysers of blood" gushed and spouted "for months" from the ground around Kiev after the Nazis killed some Jews there during World War II (*Instauration*, April, p. 8).

In an episode of the classic 1950s TV show *Amos 'n' Andy* -- loved by blacks from Jesse Jackson on down, and destined for a great revival when the NAACP censors are overcome -- the crafty Kingfish is trying to persuade poor Andy to keep a worthless piece of rural real estate he's just been stuck with. So he hires Calhoun the lawyer to squirt some motor oil through a tube buried beneath a hole in the ground when-

ever he says the code word, "bee-eau-ti-ful country." Yet even the benighted Andy can't fully accept what he sees:

ANDY: Wait a minute. I thought you had to drill holes to get oil outa de ground.

KINGFISH: Oh no, Andy. You see, in de oil business, you has what's known as de oozer, de dripper and de spurter. Looks like you just hit a spurter.

Even Andrew H. Brown, the world's most gullible soul, may have taken some convincing about natural hydraulics, but writer Linda Atkinson will believe any whopper she's told, so long as it's a Holocaust whopper. Her new children's book, *In Kindling Flame*, subtitled *The Story of Hannah Senesh, 1921-1944*, deals with a young Zionist woman who flouts the laws of warfare by parachuting into Europe to join the partisans. When caught by the Germans, she is executed. In combining Senesh's story with that of Europe's Jews, Atkinson includes atrocity tales like that of a mass murder where the blood later came "spurting from the grave in many places, like a well of water . . ." (Good stuff for the "12 and up" set!)

Andy Brown was suspicious when oil rose from the earth in just one place. Yet Atkinson passes along the tale when told that blood "spurred . . . in many places." As for Heyden White, who reviewed *In Kindling Flame* for *Book World*, he says that Atkinson's use of tales like the spurting blood incident is "horrific without being sensational."

## AIDS and Race

Sometimes it seems like homosexuality is basically a white disorder. The gay activists who parade in the big cities are overwhelmingly white. So are the AIDS victims seen occasionally on television. And though black congressmen usually vote in favor of "gay rights" legislation, the black community as a whole remains hostile to the third sex.

The reality is that, as of last summer, about 40% of American AIDS victims were black and Hispanic. On June 30, 1984, the number of American AIDS cases (living and dead) was 5,037, of whom 4,943 had been classified by age, race, gender and source of disease. Ninety-three percent were male, and about 70% were under the age of 40. The racial breakdown was as follows:

|          |       |        |
|----------|-------|--------|
| White    | 2,876 | 58.18% |
| Black    | 1,247 | 25.23% |
| Hispanic | 714   | 14.44% |
| Other    | 16    | 0.32%  |
| Unknown  | 90    | 1.82%  |







## Hammer's Schedule

One Thursday last May, Armand Hammer, the 86-year-old Jewish Midas who can pack an incredible amount of socializing and deal-making into one week, had tea with Prince Charles in London. Friday, Hammer was in Minorca lunching with Bruno Kreisky, ex-Prime Minister of Austria. That night he dined with King Juan Carlos in Madrid. Saturday, he had a meeting with President Mohammed Zia in Pakistan. Sunday, he was discussing oil concessions with the Sultan of Oman in Muscat. Monday, he took the day off and pattered around his Boeing jetliner. Tuesday, he was back in Washington lunching with President Betancur of Colombia. That evening he was an honored guest at a State Dept. bash for the Reagans. Like a Hollywood starlet needs an agent, America always seems to need a Bernard Baruch. Hammer, a criminal violator of U.S. election laws, a perennial toady of the Kremlin and the son of a jailed Communist abortionist, is the latest Baruch re-incarnation.

## Jimmy Carter's Second Thoughts

Nowhere can the mercurial quality of political loyalty exhibited by American Jewry be better observed than in the Jews' lightning-quick distancing from ex-President Jimmy Carter, the fallen hero who spent so many costly days in the bucolic environs of Camp Davis cajoling a Middle East peace accord favorable to Israel, burdensome to America and fatal to Egyptian President Sadat.

The Jewish turnaround comes hard on the heels of Carter's second post-presidential sally into the literary firmament, *The Blood of Abraham*, a tour de force of Carterian thought on Arab-Israeli-American politics. (Jimmy the Tooth's first effort, a loosely organized collection of memoirs about his White House days, quickly found its natural level on the dollar stalls of remainder bookshops.) In this second opus, the Plainsman reveals a newly developed skepticism about the integrity of Zionism, even going so far as to imply imperialist impulses to the Holy Landmen. More daringly, the author suspects the very integrity of American Jews themselves, suggesting that their root loyalties are actually centered many thousands of nautical miles to the east of the Catskills.

Somewhat less ingenuously, Carter takes the incumbent administration to task for bending to the will of the Zionist lobby in America. Was the pot ever more eloquent

in besieging the kettle?

All this soul-bearing intellectualizing immediately caught the eye of the CP (Chosen People). One Joshua Muravechik, author and CP amanuensis, wrote a scathing review of President Jimmy's book in the Moonie-lining *Washington Times* (April 8, 1985), predictably "correcting" all those wandering misapprehensions about the motives of Zionism dangerously conveyed by our philosopher-president. Equally important, Muravechik artfully wags his signal blanket over the Jewish council of fires, passing along the message to cross the Democratic Party miscreant off the Zionist list for all time.

The chief interest of *The Blood of Abraham* is that it demonstrates once again the miraculous transformation that comes over presidents after they leave office. In the case of Carter, what he opposed in the White House, he now proposes. What he failed to do (i.e., give U.S. policy priority over Zionist policy), he advises his successor to do.

## FDR's Fake Map

Ivar Bryce is a British jet setter who has written a brief memoir on the life of his friend, Ian Fleming, the creator of James Bond.\* In describing his activities during WWII, in which he served as a member of the British mission sent over to America to drag us into the crusade against Hitler, he tells us how he forged a map showing Nazi plans for the conquest and division of South America. The FBI was then ordered to "find" the map among the papers of a fictitious Nazi agent in Cuba.

A few days after the FBI had delivered Bryce's phony map to the proper U.S. authorities, President Roosevelt gave one of his "fireside chats" and informed Americans that their intelligence services had discovered a top-secret Nazi map demonstrating how the Germans intended to carve up South America after they had won the war. The media pounced on the story and played it up for all it was worth. It was one of the milestones of WWII propaganda, well calculated to put the American public in the proper mood to accept the unconstitutional and unlawful acts of military aggression against Germany that Roosevelt instigated before Pearl Harbor.

Entangling a whole nation in a foreign war by forged documents and secretive and conspiratorial violations of U.S. neutrality

\* Ivar Bryce, *You Only Live Once: Memories of Ian Fleming*, University Publications of America, 1984, pp. 66-67.

laws would ordinarily trigger impeachment proceedings against the president. But FDR died in bed -- a world hero. All principles, all laws, all morals are conveniently shoved aside when it comes to a "good war," which is how the media define the conflict which destroyed the Japanese imperium, partitioned Germany, led to the disintegration of the French and British empires, rufified the independent states of Eastern Europe and made the Soviet Union the strongest military power on earth. Two world bloodbaths in the first half of the century and now a third one in the offing, this time between two superpowers overloaded with H-bombs, with Western Europe stuck in the middle and facing the possibility of being rubble-ized into a nuclear wasteland -- such has been the result of one war to make the world safe for democracy and one "good war." By now Americans should have learned enough to echo the words of Pyrrhus, "One more such victory and we are lost."

Since FDR wasn't and Ivar Bryce won't be punished for their sins on earth, let us hope they will get their come-uppance when they meet in that hot weather zone below, which is no doubt heavily populated by other history-making and destiny-shaping master forgers.

## Disinvestment Blues

Maybe it's a good thing that some people don't have enough brains to be brainwashed. When Edward Koch, the gay\*, fun-loving bachelor mayor of Zoo City went out to York College in Queens to speak to a gathering of 200 political science students, many of them black, he, one of the fightingest advocates of bringing down the government of South Africa, loudly defended Israel's right to trade with Pretoria. This perfect example of the double standard, while heartily supported by the "intelligent" readership of the *New York Times* and *Washington Post*, deservedly received some loud boos from the attending Negroes. Of course, the disinvestment-promoting American blacks have their own double standard. Forty-six black nations in Africa trade with the continent's southernmost country.

Many of the same people who order Americans to disinvest in and slap economic sanctions on South Africa, tell us that Israel, always a special case, should be allowed and even encouraged to trade with that country. Meanwhile, a selective media silence permits black nations to escape criticism for doing what American blacks tell American whites they cannot do.

\* No invidious inference intended. The adjective is used in its old meaning of "merry."





# Cholly Bilderberger



Gervase Brackley, our favorite intellectual, continues to honor us with selections from his working notes for *Why Racism Fails*, his Toynbee-an study on the inability of the North European types to rise to any form of racial challenge:

In England, the counterpart to E.B. White in terms of challenge failure was (and remains) E.M. Forster. Their philosophies were remarkably similar. Gentleness over brutality, the closed, freedom-God circle over everything else, and so on. In *A Passage to India*, his best-known and most influential book (with that influence now re-affirmed by a contemporary film version), Forster contrasts the ideal with the reality in India in the 1920s. He does not offer a hero, but he does find a villain: The British Empire. That Empire may have had some glamour in its start, with Clive and Wellington and other larger-than-life figures and deeds, but it ended in a tedious stew of middle-class greed and philistinism. The great majority of the British administrators are presented as a vacuous, stultified, stultifying, casually cruel, and — worst of all — insensitive lot.

How can one dispute Forster's judgment? Certainly, all evidence — not just his — supports the picture. Certainly, most aristocrats and intellectuals of the period with any knowledge of India came to the same conclusion. So let us concede Forster is right.

Then let us ask, as we asked of White, why Forster never used his considerable talents to answer the challenge of positional consistency. If the crumbling Empire was worth a work of art like *A Passage to India*, in which the subcontinent's pathetic decline into mediocre tyranny was masterfully painted, why were not other examples of the same process equally deserving? Surely post-WWII England is as futile and dreary as India ever was, and Forster lived to see many years of it. Isn't the contemporary ascendancy of the British lower class (the risen Beates) and the alien invaders as damaging to the "ultimate values" and as ungentle and insensitive as the former ascendancy of the middle class? If so, why the silence?

Answer (my answer): Fear, confusion, the passion for respectability, etc., the trite collection of English weaknesses. To which should be added the possibility of sheer intellectual inadequacy. (See Shaw on the English inability to mature.) It might be that the Eliots, Whites, Forsters and the rest were simply incapable of taking in what has happened in America and England. The triumph of the inferior and the alien is . . . beyond our understanding. We can't rise to the challenge because we don't know what it is — and this may be true of all Toynbee-an failures.

Of course, it's almost impossible (for me, at least) to decide whether Englishmen *refuse* to see the obvious when it doesn't suit their preconceptions, or whether they really can't see. Perhaps, as is usually the case, the two inability-

are actually one. Whatever the reason, though, the end is the same. They could rise to Hitler, but not to Begin. Englishmen can elaborate on a theme (Shakespeare's endless metaphors), but have trouble analyzing and thinking through anything which involves or threatens respectability — i.e., there are no famous English Nietzsches, unless you count Blake as one. The concept of an utter transvaluation of English (respectable) values is beyond them.

(This is apparent even among writers of English descent, quite different from White and Forster. For example, in his private notebooks — *Selected Notebooks 1960-1967* (Bruccoli Clark Publishers, 1984) — the late James Gould Cozzens reveals an overt understanding of Jewish racialism, cabalism, aggressiveness and general unattractiveness, an understanding triggered and sustained by hysterical Jewish critical reaction to his books. Yet he does not understand what this implies, and simultaneously insists he is not anti-Semitic: ". . . I wouldn't be anti-anybody by category or class for the bad (not good) reason that this could involve by definition some subscribing to or standing on principles. I don't give a hoot in hell about the race, color, religion of individuals. All I go by is whether I find this one agreeable — or, in short: if he be not bad to me, what care I how bad he be?" In other words, if the cabalism had been directed against someone else, he wouldn't have cared, or have noted that Jews are capable of cabalism. Analysis and self-interest are inseparable in the English system. Also, as Matthew J. Bruccoli says in the introduction, "Born in 1903 and educated at a High-church prep school, Cozzens retained the presuppositional biases of his caste that made him seem an anachronism. He regarded Catholics and Jews as foreign importations; Roman Catholic doctrine — as explicated in *By Love Possessed* — demeaned its practitioners; liberals were 'boneheads' or 'soreheads.' " Implying, therefore, that only WASP values and people were admissible. But forgetting that the WASPs from whom he was descended fought for their exclusivity against the alien, laid their lives on the line, and were very willing to commit to "some subscribing or standing on principles" — indeed, their whole beings and lives were grounded on that willingness. The modern WASP who lives off these attitudes without that willingness and cannot see what he is doing is — leaving aside the morality of his position — not seeing himself whole; and is not analyzing (or is not capable of analyzing) that position.

*A Passage to India* serves as an example of challenge failure on another level. Today, the Israelis can be compared with the British in India, with Arabs substituted for Indians. But Forster did not draw this comparison in his lifetime, nor do later Forsters. Dr. Aziz, Forster's bumbling but rather likeable Moslem, is given the last word in *Passage*: the only solution to the British-Indian friction is British departure. Needless to say, he has no counterpart in

modern Middle Eastern fiction.

Nor was Forster capable of understanding that without the Empire, England itself could not have been as pleasant as it was, which would have meant — to Forster personally — no wonderful lolling around at Cambridge, no delectable bugging through Asia, none of the perks of the philistine Empire-tenders dribbling down to its humbler members. The truly analytical mind would have asked itself: Am I not being just a bit hypocritical in not admitting that I prefer to live well in an Empire (and live even better when I can use it as the basis of a book or so) to living badly in a poor country? And: Is England without an Empire really going to be preferable to England with an Empire for people like me? Or for any civilized Englishmen?

In the years between the wars, only Mosley put the Empire above all else, perceiving that England without the Empire was not going to be England. The loss of the Empire was not going to bring back an ideal England, but usher in a frightful new England. The clock could not be turned back. The Churchill type saw this too, to some extent, but could not put the Empire above the schoolboy excitement of fighting Germany. Twice! — What luck! The Forsters could not see it at all. They thought they existed independent of and superior to the Empire. (And thus were free to make fun of it.) But when it went, it took them with it. Now the remaining Forster types hide in dirty unfurnished rooms in Eastbourne, and, when they do go out, quail before the rampaging lower class, to which they know they are inferior and on which they know they are dependent. Just as they are inferior to Zionists, West Indians, etc. So they don't write about those people. Modern Englishmen on both sides of the Atlantic can only mock and/or castigate when it is safe (respectable), and are unable to think clearly enough to realize they should be doing the opposite. That is, that danger demands denunciation and indifference to respectability.

This is why Anglo-Americans cannot face the fact that the loss of Rhodesia was a loss for all whites, and that the fall of South Africa — now a stricken buffalo surrounded by very hungry hyenas — will be worse. They think — in a feverish, silly, Maggie Thatcher-Ronnie Reagan way — that if they give up Rhodesia and South Africa, they can keep England and America. Not so, the pendulum will swing full circle. Imperialism may have been dead wrong, but once set up, there was no way to give it up and survive. It was based on relatively unconscious racialism, and could only be sustained by conscious racialism, which is not possible for the Anglo-American mindset.

(If active racialism could be perceived and marketed as the ultimate in gentleness, it would be an automatic winner, but it would seem to be impossible to put such an obvious wolf into such a transparent sheepskin. Rightly or wrongly, the North European makes an automatic connection between racialism and bullying, and he can't march under such a banner. He can commit all manner of violence under the flags of country and God, going forth against brutality, but he can't see himself as an aggressor. He knows that a lemming like Amy Carter cavorting in front of the South African Embassy in Washington is hardly an improvement on Clive of India, no matter Clive's faults, but the game is too far advanced for him to give tongue to

such a perception. Like it or not, he's stuck with Amy.)

Positional inconsistency can be found anywhere and everywhere, as traditional Anglo-American thinking patterns are increasingly breached. Consider our assumption of the causal relationship between aggression and persecution, for example. If a child is always in trouble, we do not assume that his fellows, teachers and parents are invariably persecuting him, but that he is probably initiating the fuss. If an adult is a failure, we do not assume that such failure is society's fault, but that it is his. Such decisions are based on our inbred feeling that we — that Northern Europeans as a group — do not arbitrarily look for the opportunity to persecute our children and ruin our peers. It is not our way; we are occupied doing other things. We react to aggression (see White, *et al.*); we do not initiate it.

But in the case of the Jews and numerous other aggressive groups, this deepseated causal chain has been reversed. If Jews tell us that they are being and always have been persecuted by North Europeans for no reason, we believe them and rush to act on that belief by lavishly redressing the "wrongs." We do for them what we would not do for our children and peers: we suspend belief; we accept dogmas which violate our senses of truth and psychological equilibrium.

Consider also our traditional assumption of the causal relationship between aggression and the consequent inability to evoke respect, consideration and love. Many European countries — England above all — built their Empires at the expense of others, there being no other way to do it. The United States became a large country by ousting the French, and the English Crown, and then dispossessing the native Indians and Mexicans. Again, there was no other way to do it. No apologist for Empire or expansion, however, found it odd that the peoples subjugated in those aggressions and dispossessions hated their conquerors and fought back as best they could. If England, for instance, had torn its hair and howled that Indians, Irishmen, Africans and others were unfairly resisting rather than welcoming English conquerors, then England — far from gaining sympathy — would have been a laughing stock. So would France, Portugal, Holland, Spain and the United States, if any of those states had set up a comparable whine. The North European assumption on the matter always was that an aspirant empire or country can't take territory and self-government away from others and gain the victim's applause as well.

But Israel has not only the impudence to make this hysterical claim, but has made it credible to the American-European world. The thrust of the Zionist state is that it is divinely ordained, and that Jews everywhere have a right to be annoyed because the Arabs decline to cooperate in their own divestiture. The western nations and peoples agree that what would seem delirious illogicality in themselves is entirely reasonable for Jews.

We hate to cut Gervase off in full flood, but space requirements force us to spoonfeed his readers. This means that we shall go on from where he left off in the next issue. Those interested in picking up the thread may have to read over the end of this issue before going on in that one.

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Late at night we arrived in the train at a god-forsaken place on the Mongolian-Siberian border and were informed that we could change money. It was  $-30^{\circ}\text{C}$ . I carefully put on my long underpants, vest, waistcoat, greatcoat and fur hat before venturing out. My companions, several of them Canadians, who ought to have known better, came out of the train in open-neck shirts. Well, the wooden hut which served as an exchange office was about half a mile down the platform, and when we arrived all was dark. However, as I suspected, the personnel were asleep inside, and we banged on the walls till they slowly came out of their stupor. By this time the other passengers were in a pretty bad way, jumping up and down with their hands over their ears, while I was enjoying the fresh air. When we eventually got in, they presented their traveller's cheques and were told that these could only be exchanged in Moscow. Fortunately, they had a few dollars among them, and so were able to survive without borrowing off me. In fact, I was, as usual, well provided for, though I exchanged what seemed to me an adequate minimum and returned to the train. I like to feel that everything looks right when I leave the country.

The next morning we were skirting the shores of Lake Baikal, that magnificent deep lake which contains about a fifth of all the fresh water in the world, and is now under threat as the highly irresponsible managers of Soviet factories can get away with almost any degree of pollution on payment of a derisory fine. Baikal was completely frozen over, and its white sparkling carpet came right up to its fringe of silver birches. Those birches continue in the millions right across Eurasia. What a paradise for Robert Frost!

I'd like to go by climbing a birch tree,  
And climb black branches up a snow-white trunk  
Toward heaven, till the tree could bear no more,  
But dipped its top and set me down again.

Among the birches were the little Siberian wooden shacks, some consisting of one room only, all sending up wisps of wood-smoke.

We stopped for an average of half an hour at each of the major cities, and saw many vignettes of Soviet life. People with skills earn more in Siberia than in European Russia, and in Krasnoyarsk I even saw a Siberian dandy. He was wearing a high quality mink coat and a pair of snazzy polished boots as he made his way across the snow. The unskilled were not doing quite so well. Take, for example, the middle-aged women who do most of the menial work on the railways. At two in the morning, in Omsk, I looked out of my carriage window to see them

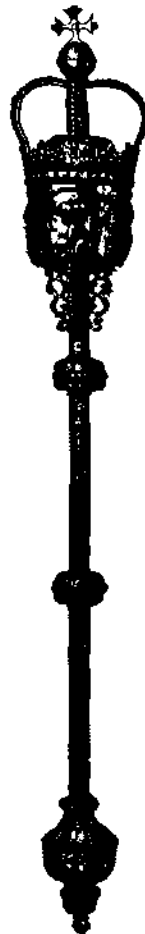
chipping away at the black ice which had formed on the underside of the train, and particularly at the outlet of our shower. Earlier that night it had already become so cold that a bottle of vodka left to cool in the corridor between the carriages appeared to have frozen. This interested me, as ethyl alcohol has a freezing point of  $-131^{\circ}\text{C}$ , and it can hardly have been as cold as all that. It didn't take long to thaw, and I suppose the water must have frozen, trapping the alcohol. Anyway, it was bitterly cold, and my thoughts had turned compassionately to the poor camp guards doing their duty in the frozen wastes of the tundra, far to the north. Now I watched the women, whose bodies were wrapped in many layers of old clothes, held together with very dirty orange jerkins, while their heads were swathed in what looked suspiciously like rags. What an example for our progressive feminists, these women of the Soviet Union, building Socialism side by side with their menfolk! The menfolk, incidentally, did a rather different job, which consisted of walking along the side of the train and tapping the wheels from time to time.

The next day, in Sverdlovsk, I brightened the existence of a nice old woman who kept a sort of provision store in a little hut on the station by asking for caviar. She almost fell apart laughing.

In all the major towns we saw the same belching smokestacks -- glaring evidences of a highly inefficient industrial system. The sidings were full of enormous boxcars, some full, some empty, but nearly all of them iced up in such a way as to show that no one in the Soviet Union is sitting there with a computer thinking out ways of maximising available rolling-stock capacity.

We were now in the Urals, and saw many more conifers growing high among the birches. This was the vague frontier of Europe, but we had been in the Russian Socialist Republic all the way from the Mongolian border. I can see now why Russians refer to the Soviet Union rather than Russia. To them the Soviet Union is an empire dominated by the Russians, whose own state covers much of the Eurasian continent.

Soon we were in Moscow, and could rest from the rigours of the journey. Our first move was to dine in the Hotel National, a disappointment. There was pop music in the background and large marks left by damp on one wall, though the food was all right and a troop of folklorist singers provided a diversion. But it certainly couldn't compare with Maxime's in Peking, or the truly splendid Berlin eatery where we went the next night. Like Maxime's in Paris (and Peking), the Berlin is decorated in art nouveau style, but the décor is even more attractive and luxurious. Alas, the service was extremely



slow and inefficient, the waiter even "forgetting" to bring any change and then telling us that he had not been able to exchange such a large banknote. As I sat amid this faded magnificence, the words of the Internationale came to my mind, which I know only in Spanish:

Arriba, parias de la tierra.  
A mí, famélica legión.  
Alzaos, al son, gritando Guerra!  
Viva la Revolución!

"The famished legion," the "pariahs of the earth," which I saw about me looked like a shabbier version of their counterparts in a Western restaurant of this kind, except that there were fewer identifiable Jews. I learned later that not just any Soviet citizen who had the money could eat in such places. The police would ask awkward questions and warn him off if he wasn't one of the privileged. And my God what a mess the privileged looked by comparison with the aristocrats who used to sit in the same chairs! One saw all the signs of degeneracy: the zip-up suede jackets, the unhealthy pointed shoes, the women with too much make-up and clothes in garish colours. But at least the band was playing innocuous, if rather vapid, dance music.

Every building worth seeing in Moscow was built before 1917, but isn't that true of London too? To my surprise, even the great department store called GUM in Red Square falls into this category. It was built towards the end of the 19th century, precisely as a great shopping arcade for the people. I watched as thousands of Russians snapped up a whole array of shoddy goods. Outside in Red Square the hideous mausoleum of Lenin spoilt the clean line of the Kremlin wall, but the wonderfully barbarous coloured onion domes of St. Basil's church and the more delicate golden domes of the three cathedrals inside the Kremlin evoked a more creative age.

Gaiety is scarcely the hallmark of modern Russia. Smiles in the street are unknown, and the Intourist guides are not too jolly either. Still, I had more fun with them than almost anyone else. I'm a simple sort of chap, with a guileless, open expression, and officials in all countries vie with each other in trying to see how many official fibs I will swallow. I smile and nod and ask simple questions, which only eggs them on. Later, furrows of slight doubt sometimes begin to appear on their previously smooth foreheads. Surely no one is as simple as all that:

See the happy moron,  
He doesn't give a damn,  
I wish I was a moron,  
Good God! perhaps I am!

Our Intourist guide, a female, informed us that so many people had wanted to pay their last respects to Lenin that it just hadn't been possible to accommodate them all. Hence the tomb in Red Square, which by implication had nothing to do with any cult of the dead. I nodded seriously. She was too circumspect to ask about England, where the miners' strike was still in full swing, but was quite eager to know what I thought about the situation in China. I replied grave-

ly that the standard of living in China was definitely lower than in the Soviet Union. She looked quickly at me when I said this, but was reassured by my serious demeanor. Recalling a remark of Theodore Hook (an early 19th-century English wit): "Hush, let us be serious, here comes a fool," I added that the Chinese were extremely concerned about being left behind in the microchip revolution because they only had a few computers available and, would you believe it, even photocopying was forbidden in China. The guide lived up to her training and nodded gravely, though she knew as sure as hell that photocopying is also strictly forbidden in the Soviet Union.

The Intourist lady in Leningrad informed us that everyone was very excited at the time because they were looking forward to electing no fewer than 600 delegates to the Supreme Soviet. I was duly impressed. Then she gave us a graphic description of how "the people" had swept through the Admiralty Gate and stormed the Winter Palace. I innocently asked who was defending the palace at the time. After she had shot me a suspicious look, she replied truthfully: a battalion of women and some young naval cadets (most of whom were massacred, like the fourteen aging Swiss guarding no fewer than seven prisoners in the Bastille in 1789). By implication, most Russians of combat age were at the front fighting the Germans when the noncombatants (guess who) urged their overwhelming force of well-financed proletarians to their act of heroism. Lenin was then promoting two winning doctrines: peace with the Germans and land to those who tilled it. Of course, this didn't prevent his successors from diabolising the Germans in due course. Nor did it prevent them from dispossessing the Ukrainians to the point where 7 million died of starvation, or robbing all independent Russian peasants of their land and turning "kulak" (i.e. yeoman) into a dirty word. Similar broken promises were made by the French revolutionaries.

On the other hand, it must be conceded that the further back in history our Intourist lady went, the sounder she became -- with one notable exception. We were informed that the "Rus" had little or nothing to do with the Vikings. This is sheer nonsense, as an excellent article in the *National Geographic* (for March 1965) makes clear. The Rus hailed from Roslagen in Sweden and they undoubtedly were responsible for creating the nucleus of the Russian state. Excavations at Novgorod and Kiev reveal a society very much like that of the Viking York. The Leningrad lady amused me by sharing my enthusiasm for 17th-century Dutch painting. What could be more bourgeois than the Dutch of that period? But let us not forget that Marx himself applauded the bourgeoisie in their historical role as supplanters of the aristocracy.

On one occasion, walking back along the frozen Neva after seeing some of the 2.5 million works of art in the Hermitage, we were accosted by a tall young Russian who was anxious to acquire any kind of printed material from Britain. Soon, as he began to rail at the Soviet system, it occurred to me that he might be an agent provocateur. So I said that it grieved me greatly to hear such talk. The Soviet system must be good because our hotel was so comfortable and so cheap by our standards. He then asked me if I had any idea of how Soviet citizens lived, in tiny overcrowded

flats, to which I replied that Christianity and communism had fundamentally the same message: "Unto him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not shall be taken away -- even that little which he hath" (Matt. 25:29). His English was fairly good, but this was a bit beyond him, so I explained what I meant was that all animals are equal but some are more equal than others. He recognised the quotation immediately, having learnt large parts of Orwell by heart. Ignoring the guide, he pointed out the enormous KGB building which dominates the city (there is one in every Soviet metropolis) and told us that the hotel in which we were staying, built by the Swedes, was the only computerised hotel in Leningrad. The KGB had taken over the network and adapted it to their purposes, he said, so that they could boast to visiting Party VIPs that they had the situation completely under control.

Our friend was quite touchingly patriotic and extremely anti-Communist -- rather close, in fact, to the Solzhenitsyn view of the Soviets. When I remarked that people in the street, in Moscow and Leningrad at any rate, were pretty warmly dressed, he replied that Russians did not have savings like people in the West, and so just put what they had on their backs. His picture of the Soviet Union was of a very materialistic society, in which people competed desperately for scarce high-quality goods and the black market flourished. He was also anti-Polish, a subject which

came up when he asked two Poles for information. They looked nervous and were carrying large carpet-bags obviously full of black-market goods. I could confirm that even on Soviet trains drunken Poles dealing in currency were a common sight. Despite his reservations about the Soviet system, our friend spoke as contemptuously about the *Polnische Wirtschaft* as any German. Incidentally, he had an art job in the summer and sometimes worked in a factory as a foreman during the winter, which gives one some clue as to why Soviet industrial goods are not of the highest quality. Apparently such part-time industrial employment is quite common. One of my English friends wanted to invite him to our hotel for a drink, which I knew would be a non-starter, as I had seen a large notice in the hotel saying that all Soviet guests should first be introduced to the manager. He told us that Soviet citizens could not go just where they liked, even if they had the money. Above all, he feared he might attract the attention of the KGB, who if they knew he spoke English well would certainly insist on his spying for them. But he begged for anything we had which had been printed in English, and I went up and found a couple of books, which I shall not specify here, for fear of identifying their recipient. With a final warning not to be too open with Intourist guides, he went his way.

*To be continued*

## Blacks Rape More Whites Than Blacks

The American media are venal, skewed to minority leftism, unfairly selective in reporting the news and not averse to frequent bouts of atrocity mongering and anti-German and anti-Arab racism. But where the media most betray the public's trust is in their reporting or rather their underreporting of black crime.

If Americans believed everything they read in their newspapers or heard on TV (fortunately, they don't), they would say that their country is in the midst of a swelling but not cresting crime wave. They would also agree that crime is *intra-* instead of *interracial* -- that is, blacks commit their misdeeds against blacks and whites commit theirs against whites. Although most all professional criminologists and social scientists support this view, either by stating it publicly or letting their silence on the subject give it credence, nothing could be further from the truth.

William Wilbanks, an associate professor of Criminology at Florida International University, is one academic who has finally decided that enough obfuscation is enough, that it is time for someone to stick his neck out and show the *interracial* nature of crime, the high frequency of black on white violence that the media, academia and government refuse to admit or ad-

dress. Though it is true that a few scholarly papers on crime (La Free, 1982; Katz and Mazur, 1979) have noted in passing that 60% of all rapes are the black-on-white variety, Wilbanks delves much deeper into the subject by a racial analysis of the findings of the 1981 National Victimization Survey (U.S. Department of Justice, 1983).

Of the 3,740,000 robberies, assaults and rapes involving white victims in 1981, 2,879,000 were committed by whites; 639,540 were committed by blacks; 220,660 by members of other nonwhite races. Of the 635,000 similar crimes against Negroes, 91,440 were committed by whites, 520,065 by blacks and 23,595 by other races.

Looking at these figures a little more closely reveals that 55.2% of Negro criminals committed their crimes against whites while 96.9% of white criminals victimized their own kind. Anyone who says there is nothing racial going on here is either blind, dumb or a liberal.

Breaking down the violent crimes into robbery, assault and rape, and following the same analytical methods used in the preceding paragraph, Wilbanks came up with these findings: "Black offenders chose white victims in 63.9% of robberies, 51.8% of assaults and 58.6% of rapes. By contrast,

white offenders chose black victims in 8.3% of robberies, 2.7% of assaults and 5.5% of rapes.

Of the 157,000 rapes reported in the U.S. in 1979, 130,000 involved white victims. 27,950 of these rapes were committed by blacks and 9,490 by members of other nonwhite races. Since 27,000 blacks reported being raped in 1979 and since 19,764 of these identified blacks as their assailants, it is obvious that blacks raped considerably more whites than blacks. On the other hand, only 5,346 of the black rape victims reported being attacked by whites, a category which easily could have included many unassimilable whites. In spite of these hard figures, almost the entire U.S. intellectual establishment continues to insist that violent crime is *intra-* not *interracial*.

The rape statistics given above are greatly understated, since it has been estimated that anywhere from half to six-sevenths of all rapes are never reported. Consequently, it is quite possible that blacks are really raping whites at a much higher rate, perhaps as many as 50,000 to 100,000 a year, with perhaps an additional 20,000 to 50,000 rapes of whites by Hispanics and other nonwhites.

Westar 4 radiates a PBS program every Thursday night at 10:30 called *Tony Brown's Journal*. Host Tony, a rather unhandsome Afro-Mediterranean type who poses as a conservative, concentrates entirely on black affairs, a concentration which would be deemed racist if the affairs were white. But in a land where the real racists are so powerful they cannot be called racists, *Tony Brown's Journal* is basically uncriticizable, even though the program's racist palaver is paid for by the taxpayers.

More often than not, Brown's half hour is pretty boring. Uninterrupted racism of any kind usually is. Even the black viewers, who comprise at least 90% of the audience, must grow tired of hearing how Negroes discovered America and the North Pole, how Ancient Egypt and all its glories were colored black, how black genes permeated the chromosomes of Dumas père and fils, Pushkin, Browning, many of Jefferson's children and, of course, Hannibal and Cleopatra.

On the evening of May 20 and 27 last, however, *Tony Brown's Journal* came alive. On these two successive broadcasts, the guest was Louis Farrakhan, apparently the only man in America who can say things in public that few others dare to say in private. It is Farrakhan who makes it possible for liberals to drone on about free speech still being extant in America, though they don't add that only one person out of 235 million is effectively able to practice it.

Farrakhan is a mellow fellow. His rich, resonant voice rolls out of his throat into his lapel mike, uplinks to Westar 4 and downlinks into the tube with the greatest of ease. His smile is infectuous, his teeth are pearly, and his skin of a pleasant café au lait. A much smoother talker than Falwell, he is less theatrical and demagogic than Swaggart and more credible than Pat Robertson. If he were white, and one-tenth as hypercritical as those professional religionists, he would put them all out of business in one or two broadcasts.

Farrakhan dominated the interview with his interlocutor to the point where the latter was hardly able to open his mouth, an unusual spate of silence which must have been heartily welcomed by most of the usually captive but now captivated audience. The minister of Islam purred on and on without seemingly evoking a yawn, even from yours truly. First he proceeded to clear up his attitude toward the Jews by unabashedly repeating the verbal bomb he had detonated in the presidential campaign. The Jewish faith, as it is practiced by the Zionists in and out of Israel, he pronounced to be "a dirty religion." He denied saying it was a "gutter religion," the phrase quoted by the media. What's more, he refused to apologize for any of his anti-Zionist remarks and went on to promise that he would never apologize to the Jews for anything he did or said in the future.

At this point, he delivered a resounding backhanded slap to his old friend, Jesse Jackson, who, he claimed,



had backed down and begged for forgiveness from white delegates to the Democratic Convention. He next accused Mayor Andrew Young of Atlanta of "buckdancing" in front of the palefaces. These were pretty serious charges, since they amounted to calling two of the staunchest pillars of black America "cowards." Whether this signifies Farrakhan's definite and final break with the black establishment is too early to tell.

It does signify, however, that Farrakhan is setting himself up as the "unbending, unbowing strong man" of the black movement, the one who has never and will never grovel before whites. In fact, Farrakhan is becoming so sure of himself that he actually displayed a bit of chivalry toward whites -- chivalry being about as rare in Negrodom as polo playing. Attacking blacks who carry picket signs begging for jobs, he said they have the nerve to call the whites, who are deaf to their pleas, "racists" when all the whites are doing is protecting "their own interests." Unusual words from a member of a race which has the habit of talking out of only one side of its mouth.

Farrakhan asserts he has a program that will solve the black problem once and for all. He calls it POWER, an acronym for something that sounds like Project of Work for Economic Rebirth. Since blacks, according to his arithmetic, spend \$190 billion a year on products largely manufactured by whites, he wants black producers of hair straighteners and skin lighteners to expand their product lines to include toothpaste, cooking oil and tissue paper. When they do, black consumers will buy from black manufacturers and the money will stay in the black community. When enough money rolls in, blacks will then start buying up the property of distressed white farmers and go back to Mother Earth. Meanwhile, the black intellectual, the head, will join the black masses, the body, and make



the Negro population whole. Till now the head has been separated from the body because there has been no neck.

Noble thoughts, noble purposes, noble dreams. They will never work, of course, because poor Louis Farrakhan has very little to work with. Before he can get blacks off the dime, there's that little matter of the Negroes' average 85 IQ. There is only one way to raise that and that is by blacks like Farrakhan having a hundred children and by blacks like the muggers of Bernhard Goetz having none. Unfortunately, this kind of solution is beyond the comprehension of even as clever a mulatto as Farrakhan.

Minister Louis's rhetoric stops short of genetics and, as long as it does, his efforts on behalf of his people, will remain rhetorical. Yet no matter how much he temporizes, he is more interesting to listen to than practically any other American of whatever race, with the obvious exception of Colorado Governor Richard Lamm.

\* \* \*

*Diff'rent Strokes* has been dropped by NBC, but 17-year-old Gary Coleman will be permitted to continue playing a brilliant seven-year-old because ABC has picked the show up for its fall lineup. Reporter Monica Collins of *USA Today* recently described the Coleman phenomenon in the required asinine fashion: "Plagued by kidney problems, Coleman's growth was stunted, forcing him to play a boyish character much younger than his real age."

One supposes that Emmanuel Lewis, now something like 15 years old and still playing a brilliant six-year-old, was "forced" into that role too.

Conversely, one can imagine the plight of all those eight- and 10-year-old black actors who, just because they are large for their age, are "forced" to play 15- and 16-year-olds. Sure, this makes them look *stupid as hell*, and one can imagine all the smirking bigots at home beside their TV sets saying: "Myrtle, this 16-year-old colored boy has the mind of an eight-year-old!" Sure, this misperception sets civil rights and the "black-is-bright" campaign back 20 years, but, after all, as Monica Collins would undoubtedly say, "talent is talent!" One can't throw away a great black actor simply because, like Coleman or Lewis, he is "forced" to play someone of an entirely different age.

Why, one can just imagine how famous Coleman and Lewis would be today if they weren't a pair of freaks! Instead of starring in the movie *The Kid With the 200 IQ* (black genius -- get it! nudge, nudge), Coleman could be *The Normal Negro with the 85 IQ*. What a pity this great natural talent, who could have been discovered by the agit-prop obsessiveness of Hollywood in any event, was "forced to play" a long series of brilliant black eight-year-olds."

\* \* \*

Rabbis and Catholic priests turn up on network TV shows a lot more often than Protestant ministers because, it is said, the viewers can't tolerate "passive stories." And nothing is more passive these days than a mainline white Protestant clergyman, except, perhaps, when he is getting steamed up over South Africa. The only Protestants who make it onto the contemporary tube are holy-rolling, snake-handling types from north Georgia -- in short, WASPs who act like "ethnics."

Even Catholic priests are borderline material. *Father Murphy* was canned after two seasons of bad ratings. The TV version of *Going My Way* lasted only one year, as did George Kennedy playing Father Cavanaugh in *Sarge*. Now NBC thinks it has the answer for keeping a Christian clergyman on the air:

- Cast the toughest, most profane actor going -- super-Sicilian "Robert Blake" -- in the lead role.
- Have his priest be a former criminal who actually served time on death row for a murder.
- Call him Father Noah "Hardstep" Rivers, and make him a street-wise priest in a seedy, multiracial Los Angeles parish.
- Call the show *Hell Town*.

Then maybe -- maybe -- a reverend will be able to grab and hold the attention of America's jaded, addled masses.

\* \* \*

"I didn't know that three million Catholics died in the ovens . . . [or] that the Italians resisted the Nazis as much as they did," said a starry-eyed Valerie Harper after acting in *The Execution*, TV's latest anti-German fantasy. "I got a feeling for the texture of history that you don't get in school. It's like a door opening."

*The Execution* was based on the novel of that name by Oliver Crawford, who says, "The greatest buyers . . . were Jewish women . . . [T]hose women loved the book."

The plot is simple. Five Nordic-looking California women who were tortured as small girls by a sadistic Nazi doctor (who apparently hated Nordics) learn that he is living nearby. Four of the women set out to "execute" (not to "murder") this frightful Josef Mengele clone, while the woman played by Valerie Harper tries to dissuade them. Harper, a Jewess, was fed reams of pap to prepare her emotionally for her role. Like Elizabeth Taylor, she will now probably have Holocaust nightmares.

Governor Thomas Kean of New Jersey doesn't want the children of his state reaching Harper's ripe old age of 44 without learning all about those three million Catholics who were shoved kicking and screaming into "gas ovens." So he, like many other governors, has launched a statewide program in Holocaustiana. Some 600 teachers have already taken special courses on The Event, and, this year alone, 200 more (grades 9 to 12) will attend a series of seminars explaining how Holocaust instruction can be injected into nearly all

courses -- art, music, civics, history and literature for starters.

New Jersey also has a Holocaust Resource Center, a \$1.2 million Holocaust Memorial in Jersey City, a council to coordinate Holocaust education, and an official Holocaust study guide published by that fountainhead of impartiality, the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith -- all intended to leave a permanent anti-German imprint on the minds of the state's 94% Gentile majority.

\* \* \*

Several attempts to take over CBS have triggered a lot of blather from network officials and Dan Rather about the objectivity of the evening news programs. Almost at the very time the controversy was going on, Walter Cronkite, quoted in a Newsweek rehash of the Vietnam War, frankly admitted that he (and Richard

Salant, the Jewish president of CBS News at the time) had decided after the Tet offensive to come right out and call for ending the war. So much for CBS objectivity.

Newsweek (April 15, 1985) also furnished some very belated comments on that famous picture of Saigon police chief General Loan shooting a Viet Cong lieutenant in the head. Eddie Adams, the photographer who snapped the shot, explained that the victim had just murdered one of Loan's closest friends, a South Vietnamese police major, his wife and all his children. This news was never carried by the media, never included in the caption, never explained to the public by Walter Cronkite when he was showing the picture, never alluded to by the media, which never stopped using it to pump up their campaign to get us to lose the war by getting us out of Nam before we might win it.

▲

## Talking Numbers

According to a UN report, 1983, South Africa and Namibia together led world uranium production, with an estimated 9,600 tons. The U.S. was second, with about 7,900 tons, followed by Canada, 7,500 tons, Australia, 3,700 tons, and France, 3,200 tons. No figures were given for Russia, China or Third World countries.

#

Is starvation an inducement to procreation? Apparently it is in West and East Africa, where the birthrates (49/1,000 and 48/1,000 respectively) are the world's highest. The global average is now 29. The lowest, 12/1,000, is in well-fed Western Europe. (Population Reference Bureau)

#

The nation's major regional theaters lost \$1.4 million in 1984, compared to a \$696,000 loss in 1983 and a \$1.5 million profit in 1982. Individuals donated \$6.8 million to the theaters; foundations \$1.1 million; federal government \$4.6 million; local governments \$825,000. Ticket sales produced \$69.3 million.

#

47% of all U.S. households (excluding farm families) receive some form of hand-out from federal programs. 37% receive Social Security or other benefits for which recipients don't have to prove financial need. (Census Bureau Report, April 16, 1985)

#

5 Jewish newspapers serve Los Angeles's 500,000 Jews. A 6th is scheduled to start publication any day.

More than twice as many Jewish as white non-Jewish high-school students have one college graduate parent. Nearly 75% of Jewish high-school students come from families making \$25,000 a year or more. 91% of Jewish fathers want their children to go to college; only 60% of fathers of white non-Jewish students have the same wish. 50% of Jewish students said they want to pursue graduate courses. Only 18% of non-Jewish white students had similar aspirations. Except in math, where Japanese students attain slightly higher grades, Jewish students scored significantly higher than non-Jews. 50% of Jewish students rated themselves "low" on religious involvement, 22% said "none." 30% of white Catholics and 36% of white Protestants rated themselves "low"; 7% and 9%, respectively, answered "none." (*American Jewish High School Students -- a National Profile* by James Peterson and Nicholas Zill, a study sponsored by the American Jewish Committee) Here again Jews were compared to the white student population at large, which contains many dubious whites and many bottom-of-the-barrel whites. When will some courageous sociologist or educator dare to compare Jews with Americans of Northern European descent?

#

Estimates of the dead in the carpet bombing of Dresden (Feb. 14-15, 1945) usually range anywhere from 100,000 to 250,000. Nevertheless, the *Economist* (April 6, 1985, p. 91) announced that the total "is officially considered to be around 35,000." No source was given for this sharp reduction, which, if applied to the Six Million, would rate a jail sentence in West Germany and Canada, and eternal obloquy in the U.S.

For years all the demographic experts agreed that the number of Jews in France was somewhere between 700,000 and 800,000. Now the French National Research Center has published a 400-page study that lowers the written-in-stone estimate to 535,000.

#

In early May, Nigeria gave its 700,000 illegal aliens one week to leave the country. Most obeyed. Two years ago the Nigerian government expelled, or rather drove out at bayonet point, 2 million undesirables. Yet Negro organizations in the U.S. continue to scream bloody murder whenever the INS arrests illegal boat people from Haiti.

#

The suicide rate of Canadian males, age 25-29, jumped from 7/100,000 in 1953 to 33/100,000 in 1983. Women in the same age group are taking their lives at 8/100,000, double the rate 30 years ago.

#

A recent UN study states 20 million people have died in 150 armed conflicts in 71 nations since WWII.

#

The number of legal immigrants arriving in the U.S. in 1984 was 543,963, almost half of them from Asia. As for the illegals, Donald L. Huddle, a professor at Rice University, claims that last year 9 million of them cost American taxpayers \$35 billion.

#

The Albany (NY) *Knickerbocker News* (April 19, 1985), in its caption for a photograph of Remembrance Day at Dachau, stated that 238,000 died there. On the same day, the *New York Times* (p. A6) wrote that the death toll at Dachau was only 32,000.

## Talking Numbers

An Amerindian convention in Miami was informed by Pat Locke, a Sioux, that the redskin population in the area that now comprises the 48 contiguous states dwindled from 12 million in 1492 to 278,000 in 1900. "That's genocide of 11.8 million people," he powwowed. "That's a lie," declares *Instauration*, since no demographic expert worth his salt has ever claimed a population of more than one or two million Indians for pre-Columbian America north of the Rio Grande. The present-day count for U.S. Indians is 1,361,869.

#

When Jimmy the Tooth moved in, the White House had 325 TV sets and 220 FM radios. So says the Iron Magnolia. Newspaper and magazine subs for the President and his army of paper shufflers amounted to \$85,000 annually. Rosalynn swears that she reduced these numbers drastically. (Rosalynn Carter, *First Lady from Plains*, p. 154)

#

In a vain effort to challenge the Jewish copyright on the Holocaust, Armenian groups have been running full-page ads claiming 1.5 million of their "Sisters and Brothers" were done to death by the Turks 70 years ago.

#

White and unctuous David Hartman of ABC's *Good Morning America* is the highest-paid morning talk-show host, with a salary that comes to more than \$1.5 million. Black and unctuous Bryant Gumbel of NBC's *Today* gets a little less, but not enough less to remove him from Hartman's 7-figure income bracket.

West Germany has cancelled debts totaling 4 billion marks (\$1,640,000,000) owed by 22 "developing nations."

#

60% of the food of 6 million Zambians is produced by the country's 280 European farmers. The million-plus Zambian farm families grow the remaining 40%. (*Paris-Match*, Feb. 1, 1985)

#

After 35 years of service an accountant working for the U.S. government gets a pension of \$18,000 a year; the UN accountant with the same type of job and the same length of service would receive a \$33,000 annual pension. A British Deputy Secretary is given a \$19,250 annual pension after putting in his 35 years. A UN Under-Secretary-General holding down a comparable job for the same time period gets a \$75,000 yearly pension. (Heritage Foundation report)

#

40 Jewish families who moved out of the Sinai settlement, Moshav Dikai, in the wake of the Camp David Accords, were paid \$558,000 each. 63 families who left Moshav Sadot were paid \$650,000 each. (*Ashkim*, an Israeli weekly) Since these settlements were built on lands seized from Egypt in the 1967 war, the settler-squatters were hardly entitled to such juicy capital gains.

#

More than 1,000 wives in India have been murdered in the last 3 years because their husbands thought their dowries were insufficient.

15 years ago Atlanta's public schools were 35% white. Today they are 94% non-white.

#

Of the 6,164 discrimination cases handled by the State of New Jersey in 1980-84, 5,603 were job-related. 70-80% of the complaints were dismissed or settled. The remainder went to court. Some \$4 million in discrimination awards and damages have been paid to claimants.

#

For a brief period last spring, Bolivia had the world's highest inflation rate -- 116,000% a year (*Wealth*, Spring 1985). Israel has the "world's worst-run economy." (*Ibid.*) 6 congressmen, including multimillionaire Teddy Kennedy, would stand to pocket more than \$1 million each in pensions if they retired now and lived to be 70. (*Ibid.*)

#

Stalin deliberately starved to death 7 million Ukrainians, including 3 to 4 million children, in 1932-33, writes eyewitness Miron Dolot in his new book, *Execution by Hunger: the Hidden Holocaust*. (Harvard University Press, 1985)

#

The AIDS rate in New York is 369/100,000; in Belle Glade (FL), an all-Negro town, 1,500/100,000. 9 of Belle Glade's infected are Haitian immigrants.

#

It's a 133 to 1 shot that an American will be murdered in his or her lifetime. These odds break down to 21 to 1 for black males, 104 to 1 for black females, 131 to 1 for white males, 369 to 1 for white females. (Bureau of Justice Statistics)

## Primate Watch

Having been turned down when he asked to have his name changed to "God," **ENRIQUE SILBERG** persuaded a California judge to give him the new moniker of "Ubiquitous Perpetuity God."

☆ ☆ ☆

**CLIFFORD IRVING**, the century's world-class literary forger, is back in print. His "autobiography" of Howard Hughes never got published, but it did send him to jail for a time and thereby established his notoriety. A New York publishing house is now releasing the Jewish book crook's *Angel of Zin*, a novel about -- you guessed it -- the Holocaust.

**JULIANNA ELLETT** was formerly a truck dispatcher for Israel Cohen's Maryland-based Giant Food Corporation. When she began dating and then married a Negro truck driver, fellow white workers harassed her. When she turned the office radio to a black station, they complained of "Mau-Mau music." One said it "sounds like you're in the middle of a spear-chuckers' convention." The taunting had the desired effect, and Mrs. Ellett soon separated from her husband. Claiming "they ruined my life," she sued her former employer for not stopping the ridicule. A Baltimore jury awarded her \$105,000, but a judge later reduced the sum to \$25,000.

At the age of 18, **MARTINA NAVRATILOVA**, the husky female tennis champion who serves and volleys like a man, defected from her native Czechoslovakia. She immediately shackled up with lesbian writer Rita Mae Brown. At the time her citizenship hearing came up, she was worried about how she would reply to a query about her kinky sex habits. When the \$64 question was popped, she equivocated by answering, "bisexual." Nevertheless, she got her citizenship papers three months later. After Rita, Martina concentrated her affections on the transsexual onetime Jew, now Jewess, Renée Richards, whose model life is shortly to be glorified in a CBS docudrama, and the Jewish basketball dyke, Nancy Lieberman. Today, Martina carries on her errant ways of love with Judy Nelson, a housewifely mother from Fort Worth.

**ROBERT MORGENTHAU**, the district attorney of Manhattan, wrote a piece for the *New York Times* (May 2, 1985) urging that Holocaust museums "be erected in every American city."

☆ ☆ ☆

**SOL GOLDMAN**, worth some \$50 million and one of Manhattan's most rapacious real estate operators and slumlords, has been indicted for committing perjury before a grand jury in regard to the illegal nighttime demolition of four buildings he owned.

☆ ☆ ☆

The U.S. Navy fined General Dynamics \$676,283 for giving \$67,628.30 in unlawful gratuities to Admiral **HYMAN RICK- OVER**, who should have gone to jail for accepting the baksheesh while on active duty. Instead, Jimmy Carter's hero received only a letter of censure from Navy Secretary John Lehman.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jewish weatherwoman **BERNARDINE DOHRN**, who gloated over the Manson family's murder of Sharon Tate, is now a lawyer in the Chicago law firm of Sidley and Austin, whose managing partner said, "We are not going to hold her past against her." It is interesting to note that Ms. Dohrn, after committing some of the most disgusting crimes of violence and sedition in U.S. history, still manages to have powerful establishment backers.

☆ ☆ ☆

Ex-Congressman **JOSHUA EILBERG**, jailed for financial crimes, has a daughter who was recently ordained as the first female rabbi in the Conservative branch of Judaism.

☆ ☆ ☆

On the subject of rabbis, **YEHUDA DRAIMAN**, born in Israel, was found guilty of insurance fraud. An Orthodox rabbi, he claimed \$1 million worth of merchandise had been stolen from one of his five video stores in Chicago. After the insurance company had paid up, it was discovered that Draiman's loss had only been \$25,000.

☆ ☆ ☆

One headline called the Wells Fargo swindle the "Largest Bank Embezzlement in the U.S." Convicted on 31 of 32 charges in the \$21 million California rip-off was one **HAROLD SMITH**, Negro boxing promoter and con man. In a final bid for leniency in sentencing, Smith called mulatto judge Consuelo Marshall "a beautiful black woman" and told her "I love you." Smith, whose wife is white and whose son is brown, received 10 years, but will be up for parole in two.

Jesse Jackson's 1984 presidential campaign manager, black insurance man **ARNOLD PINKNEY**, has been convicted of conflict of interest. Pinkney, like **MARVIN WARNER**, the financial finagler of the Ohio Savings and Loan debacle, is high up on the state's Democratic totem pole.

☆ ☆ ☆

When **MARVIN FRANCOIS** was strapped into old sparky at the Florida State Prison in Starke on May 29, practically his last words were, "If there is such a thing as the anti-Christ, it is not one man, but the whole white race." He went on to explain how his death would end "years of torture of watching my [black] race slowly die." Francois killed six whites during a July 1977 robbery after his ski mask fell off.

☆ ☆ ☆

The latest in a long line of black athletes to be charged with rape and assault is one of the "greatest," former Cleveland Browns running back **JIM BROWN**, now 49. Brown claimed there were "racial overtones" to his arrest, saying, "Throughout my life, I've been a free black man, I've spoken out, and they've tried to break me." He beat the rap.

☆ ☆ ☆

**MARVIN KALB**, the Dracula-faced co-host of *Meet the Press*, looked over Pat Buchanan's shoulder and read some scribbles about "succumbing to the pressure of the Jews." Kalb then reported this sensational scoop over the NBC TV network. Actually all Buchanan, the Director of White House Communications, had done was write down the fears of Jewish leaders who told him, if Reagan cancelled the trip to Bitburg, it might be ascribed to Jewish influence. Neither NBC nor Kalb apologized for this dandy little libel, which proved once again that the liberal American media are so lamentably housebroken that they will print or broadcast any item, no matter how false or twisted, that points the accusing finger of anti-Semitism at a public figure, preferably a conservative.

☆ ☆ ☆

The *New York Times* gave a lavish, two-column obituary to **ALBERT MALTZ**, writer of insipid Hollywood tearjerkers and a Party member of Jewish descent who loyally and idiotically stuck to Stalin while the latter was killing off all the leading Jews of Russia. One of the much noised about Hollywood Ten, Maltz went to jail in 1950 for refusing to answer questions put to him by the House Committee on Un-American Activities. In his later years, after circumventing the Hollywood so-called blacklist by writing under various pseudonyms, he specialized in films and novels with anti-Nazi themes.

**SUSAN SHAPIRO**, the Boston area high school senior who refuses to stand in class for the Pledge of Allegiance, filed suit in U.S. District Court against her teacher and several school officials, claiming harassment. The suit was dropped when the defendants cringingly apologized to the alien in their midst.

☆ ☆ ☆

Hate-mongeress **DOROTHY RABINOWITZ** had this to say about the Allies in her kosher-conservative column last February 16 in the *San Antonio Express-News*: "[I]t took six years to defeat the Axis, every hour of which -- including the bombing of Dresden -- was their finest hour."

☆ ☆ ☆

"To be an actor means . . . you're constantly in a posture of supplication. Constantly . . . I got up and did whatever they asked me to do." So says **RICHARD THOMAS**, formerly John Boy on TV's *The Waltons*. Today, the blond film puppet is best known for his half-Chicano triplets, born four years ago and now appearing with him, their Mexican mama and their older brother on Minute Maid orange juice commercials. The Coca-Cola Co. apparently considers this half-Injun brood to be the ideal "all-American" successor to the Bing Crosby clan.

☆ ☆ ☆

Between 1979 and 1984, a giant East Coast insurance fraud scheme staged phony auto accidents which netted some \$5 million in false claims. To date, 195 individuals have been convicted in the case, including the kingfishes, attorneys **DAVID M. ROSENFELD** and **ELLIOT RASKIN**, and their office manager, **WILLIAM MELE**. Rosenfeld's \$3 million Philadelphia law firm has been seized by the feds.

☆ ☆ ☆

**GEORGE BUSH** is getting serious about 1988. He has put exactly the right person in charge of his new money-raising PAC -- **ROBERT A. MOSBACHER**, a Jewish oil baron from Texas. The news has not been received with joy by Yasser Arafat.

☆ ☆ ☆

26,000 people joined the 18.6-mile March of Dimes Walkathon through Zoo City in late April. In broad daylight 50 of the marchers were assaulted in Central Park by 100 "YOUTHS." Some of the girl walkers, shorn of their gold chains and part of their clothes, "looked like they had been through a tornado," said one police officer. In all, 17 robberies and 20 grand larcenies were reported in Central Park with seven of the victims being injured.

**Canada.** Every Instaurationist knows that Arthur Butz's Holocaust-defusing book, *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, has been banned in Canada, and most readers are aware that other politically "unorthodox" material has also been getting turned back at the U.S. border. But the first listing of such banned works we have seen was published earlier this year by *The Alaska Highway News*, the daily newspaper serving Fort St. John, a small town situated on the Alaska Highway about midway between Edmonton and the Yukon. The paper's editor, Nigel E. Hannaford, based his report on a list of banned literature obtained from Revenue Canada. This censorial agency bans books and magazines which allegedly fall into five categories: (1) "hard core text"; (2) "indecent pictorial content"; (3), "shows indecent act"; (4) "immoral -- contrary to Criminal Code"; (5) "hard core dialogue."

The third and fifth categories above seem to be reserved for pornography, while the rest include material of two other kinds as well: "right-wing" politics and history, and advice on how to undertake criminal actions. Examples of the latter include *Lock Picking Simplified*, *Smuggling Made Easy* and *Get Even! The Complete Book of Dirty Tricks*.

Since any political book which has been banned in Canada deserves a small boost, the following -- taken from *The Alaska Highway News* -- is a list of politically censored works. Interestingly, nearly all of these mostly obscure titles appear on a single book list, that of the Sons of Liberty (P.O. Box 214, Metairie, LA 70004).

**Category 1 -- prohibited in Canada as a "hard core text":**

*The Red Fog Over America* by Commander William G. Carr  
*Behind Communism*, Frank L. Britton  
*The Truth About the Protocols*, Gerald Winrod  
*The Proclamation of London of the European Liberation Front*, Francis P. Yockey  
*The Nameless War*, Capt. A.H.M. Ramsay (British M.P.)  
*Jewish-Run Concentration Camps in the Soviet Union*, Dr. Herman Greife  
*Nazi Cassings a Myth?*  
*None Dare Call It Conspiracy*, Gary Allen  
*Nature's Eternal Religion*, Ben Klassen  
*The Myth of Marxism*  
*Political Secrets -- 12 Underground Facts About Watergate*

**Category 2 -- banned for "indecent pictorial content":**

*The Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion*  
 "Books for Patriots" (catalog of another rightist firm)

➤ All audio tapes from past Institute for His-

torical Review conferences

**Category 4 -- banned as "immoral -- contrary to Criminal Code":**

*The Ultimate World Order*, Major R.H. Williams  
*The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, Arthur Butz  
*Library of Political Secrets*, various authors  
*Nazi Cassings a Myth?* (also listed in category 1)  
*The Secret Powers Behind Revolution*  
*The Pope's Secrets*  
*Journal of Historical Review* -- all issues

\* \* \*

The London *Economist*, not altogether lightheartedly, has proposed that Canada become the 51st state, and that the U.S. then change its name to Uscon, Canusa or Namerica. The magazine said the new nation would "rank with the Soviet Union as one of the two biggest of all countries in area, and would also roughly match it in population and in natural resources."

**Britain.** "The super-rich sons of the desert are forsaking their sun-scorched sands and buying up Britain's lush shires." So reports the *London News of the World* for March 17.

Ten miles west of Windsor Castle and Eton College, the River Thames is at its very best. Ancient beechwoods follow softly contoured hills to the water's quiet edge. In summer, a medley of rivercraft moves past historic inns, islands, locks and enormous houses with fanatically clipped lawns. Just downstream is Cliveden Reach, where Britain's lordliest lords and ladies plotted friendship with Germany in the 1930s. This "Home Counties" countryside is England at its most English, and right in its midst, near Henley-on-Thames, site of the annual Royal Regatta, lies the lovely old village of Wargrave -- home to more than fifty Arab millionaires and their families!

It is said that every available mansion within 10 miles of Wargrave has been snapped up, at inflated prices, by oil-rich Levantines. If the distance is accurate, it means that not only Henley, Cliveden and Windsor, but Ascot, Marlow, Maidenhead and the adjacent Chiltern Hills (some of England's finest walking country) are destined to have a swarthy, Koran-reading gentry.

The Arab rich -- who are also buying up castles and manors from Kent to the Isle of Skye, not to mention entire city blocks in west London -- are almost apologetic about the intrusion, as well they should be. "I love your history," says the Egyptian tycoon Mohammed Al-Fayed, who recently purchased England's best known store, Harrods, for £615 million. That may be, but

Al-Fayed and his ilk, deliberately or not, just by their very presence are threatening to end British history.

Like it or not, Arab physical characteristics are strongly prepotent over English ones, as the progeny of hundreds of mixed matches has already proven. WOGs (Westernized Oriental Gentlemen) who truly love England, and wish to live there, should take Oriental wives and remain strictly monogamous, or else have themselves sterilized. That is the very least they can do for the country they profess to love to much.

\* \* \*

A 16-year-old "youth" raped five British women and stabbed a sixth to death with a broken milk bottle. When London newspapers had the audacity to describe the criminal as black, they were severely chastised by the British Press Council, which termed the racial designation "irrelevant."

\* \* \*

British businessman Chris Patrick "bought" for £1,000 a Korean wife on a 10-year marriage contract. A veteran of two previous marital ventures, Patrick described his Oriental bride as "like a small car -- economical and cheap to run."

\* \* \*

The adopted daughter of the Earl of March, Naomi, when she isn't in her London flat, lives in a stately country house in the middle of 13,000 lush acres. She is an aspiring actress whose real father is a Zulu singer and whose real mother is an unnamed Englishwoman. Naomi's mulatto sister has also been adopted by the Earl, a hyperactive Christian.

**Netherlands.** On nearly all of his many trips abroad, Pope John Paul II has invited local Jews to meet with him. Thus, a Jew's chance of obtaining a papal audience is greater than a faithful Catholic's. But Holland's Jews refused to see the Pope on his May visit because he declined to grant their three unconditional demands for the meeting: (1) an official Vatican apology for Pope Pius XII's alleged anti-Semitism during the fascist-Nazi era; (2) an official apology for the Church's refusal to condemn anti-Semitism prior to the Second Vatican Council in 1965; (3) the Vatican's recognition of the State of Israel.

The *New York Times* reported that "rarely, if ever before, had any group demanded an apology from the Pope as a condition for meeting with him." The 30,000 Jews of Holland, however, chutzpahed their way into a papal no-show.

Meanwhile, the Pope was being pestered by Tulia Zevi, the president of the Union of Italian Jewish Communities. Mrs. Zevi was incensed because on April 10 the Pope dared to meet with 16 European Parliamen-

tarians belonging to "far-right" parties. The delegation included Jean-Marie Le Pen, leader of France's Front National, whom Zevi called "that notorious French xenophobe and anti-Semite." The Vatican wimped out by denying a statement by Le Pen that the Pope had encouraged his party's stand against abortion and "moral decadence."

**Switzerland.** Like almost every other white country, this one is starting to be overrun by Africans and Asians. There haven't been any anti-alien riots, which would be the likely Third World response to a demographic takeover by whites, yet the interloping French-Jewish sociologist Jean-Pierre Friedman is nonetheless "disturbed" by what he hears on the street. So he has taken four Swiss who admit to racial sentiments and four African immigrants who claim they are "victims of racism," holed them up in a remote mountain chalet, and filmed their conversations over several days. He then edited the footage down to approximately two hours and showed it on Swiss television.

Stuck together in the middle of nowhere with nothing to do, the group of eight, as might have been expected, quickly formed "alliances." It was not remarkable that some of these alliances cut across racial lines -- that is, some members of either race hit it off better with some members of the other race than with certain of their own kinsmen. Friedman, who is now writing a dense sociological tome based on his little experiment, says it proves that racism is a group rather than an individual phenomenon -- something anyone with an ounce of gray matter between his ears already knows.

Friedman is about as "clever" as the dogooders who endlessly remind us that small children are racially "color blind," recognizing no rigid racial taxonomy. That's quite true. Small children also lump maples, oaks and beeches together as simply "trees," and spiders, roaches and caterpillars as simply "bugs," but we don't commend them for it.

One would like to know how Friedman edited his dozens of hours of film down to two. Many intelligent Swiss are livid at the finished product. At least one of the Swiss participants in the experiment felt -- with every reason -- that his identity was gravely threatened by the miscegenation which is just now beginning all over Switzerland. Rather than confronting this crucial matter head-on, Friedman advanced the hackneyed and shallow premise that the whole problem is "a lack of understanding." In a sense he is right. But the lack of understanding derives from the determination of Friedman and his people not to let us understand.

**Austria.** As a result of a recent lawsuit instigated by some anti-Nazis, pro-Nazi

candidates will no longer be permitted to participate in Austrian elections.

**Poland.** Shortly before the Western world started going into agonizing convulsions about Reagan's trip to Bitburg, the Polish government erected a 10-foot granite cross in a Warsaw cemetery to memorialize 4,321 Polish officers done to death in Katyn 45 years ago by Stalin's execution squads. Actually some 15,000 carriers of Poland's best genes died in the mini-genocide, but the Polish government has used the smaller figure (though it is unforgivable to use a smaller figure for the Six Million). There is nothing on the monument that identifies the killers beyond blaming the deaths on "Hitler fascism." That was the distorted view held by the American press when the Germans first discovered the mass graves in Katyn in 1943. After the war, however, the media, in occasional fits of honesty, placed the blame where it belongs.

Just how long does the Kremlin junta and its Communist hirelings in Moscow think it can get away with a lie that every Pole and all Westerners now know to be a lie? Having seen the success of Holocaust propaganda in the West in recent decades, the Politburo probably thinks that the bigger the whopper, the longer it will last.

**Soviet Union.** Although it shies away from sex and jet-set gossip, the Russian press has what well might be described as a hectic, dialectical mania for far-out flights of science fiction fantasy. In April, *Selskaya Zhizn* (*Rural Life*) came out with the sensational scoop that Israel and South Africa were collaborating on the development of a diabolical "ethnic bomb" intended to single out blacks and Arabs for genocide in a coming race war. Bred in a top-secret lab, the viruses that will be contained in such bombs have already been tested on political prisoners in Israel and South Africa, states the Soviet tabloid, which editorialized, "Their joint effort to develop biological (ethnic) weapons meant to kill only nonwhites is the most striking and inconceivably gruesome embodiment of the racist international cooperation between Tel Aviv and Pretoria."

\* \* \*

Genderlessness is getting out of hand here. The youth paper, *Komsomolskaya Pravda*, says it has received an avalanche of letters from young men complaining about girls behaving like ruffians. One 24-year-old named Sergei told of being attacked by four well-dressed females who demanded cigarettes.

I had to put aside sentimentalities and defend myself after I realized it wasn't a joke. Of course I won physically but they killed something in me, something pure and sacred. I didn't sleep all night.

A related sign of social dysfunction is the fact that few young Russians can dance properly. The trade union paper *Trud* called Russians "useless" at modern disco dancing and untrained in the traditional dances. Undoubtedly there is a racial explanation for this new problem, and perhaps the renascent Russian nationalists will begin addressing themselves to the biology of dance.

**Israel.** Two reporters from *Bunte*, a German magazine, conducted a series of interviews with Israelis who want to go and live in West Germany. Below are excerpts from what they heard in the interviews:

*From a 22-year-old female, a former sergeant in the Israeli Defense Force:* In the Army there is a great deal of discussion about Germany, of the freedom everyone enjoys there. [After the reporters mentioned the horrors of the past] Forget that old ploy. It's definitely a subject for our government, for the old folks. Also perhaps for your German Jews. But it no longer bothers our generation, believe me. [When she stated she wanted a German passport, she was asked why not a British or French one?] Germany is the industrial, cultural and political heart of Europe. It is the freest land in the world. In the Israeli Army we know this.

*From a 55-year-old Israeli who was born in Germany and went to school in Berlin:* As a traveling manufacturer's representative, I am familiar with present-day Germany. I would greatly like to be a German again.

*From an Israeli who didn't want to give his name or allow his photograph to be taken for fear of criticism from his neighbors:* I am a teacher, born in Munich. My aunt died in Dachau. I would like to live in Munich again in my old boarding house.

*From a delicatessen owner, who toasted the reporters in this fashion:* Let us drink to Germany, to the Germany of today. [Asked if he would like to go back] Naturally. Germany, in spite of everything, has remained my homeland.

*From a violin player and his wife, a secretary:* We have never seen a more friendly country than much-criticized Germany. We want to live there -- and be German.

*From a computer scientist:* The new Silicon Valley is located on the River Isar. Munich is the hub of the European computer industry. Only there can I properly apply and extend my knowledge. Germany belongs to a new generation. I belong to it. What the old people say about Germany is not the opinion of the young.

Since 1978, 11,000 Israelis have applied for German citizenship. Not all of them were of German-Jewish descent. Approximately 3,530 of these applications have been granted.

\* \* \*





Some 450,000 Palestinians live in the Israeli-occupied Gaza Strip. The one public library for the entire population is operated by the Red Crescent, the Arab equivalent of the Red Cross. Last February, an Israeli military unit surrounded the library, and four officers, led by a Jewish major, broke in. When they left, they carted off 40 books, many back issues of magazines and a number of wall paintings. The last time military censors from the great Middle Eastern democracy raided the Gaza library, they hauled off the librarian and the library's administrator, haled them before a military court and saddled them with heavy fines.

**Kenya.** Two workers at an open-air market in Nairobi were dragged off and forcibly circumcised for not behaving in a "mature manner." It was not reported how the loss of their foreskins would improve their behavior, which apparently consisted of stealing items from food stalls.

**Mexico.** Devla Murphy's book, *Eight Feet in the Andes*, discussed in *Instauration* (Dec. 1984), concluded that race-mixing had been a failure in Peru.

We've decided the mestizos are not physically attractive. In this respect, the mixture hasn't been a success. The Indians are far more attractive, especially those with "Inca" features.

Some would say that "beauty is as beauty does," and, by that standard too, Latin America's incredibly prolific mestizos have fallen short. One suggestive piece of evidence comes from the Mexican state of Michoacan, about 150 miles west of teeming Mexico City, regarded by many as the musical capital of the nation. Here the native Tarascan Indians and the local mestizos make very different kinds of music.

Anyone who doubts that coarse, almost harsh, voices can be put to charming, even beautiful uses, should order a copy of "The Real Mexico" from Nonesuch Records (665 Fifth Ave., New York, NY 10022), which features the superb Michoacan music. The record is a part of the justly celebrated "Explorer Series," which includes "Geza Music of Japan," "Bouzoukkee -- The Music of Greece," "The Soul of Flamenco" and dozens of similar titles at budget prices. Sometimes one good record brings a deeper understanding of a people than several books.

Getting back to Michoacan, it is interesting that nearly all of the nine Tarascan Indian songs (called *pirecuas*) featured on the "Real Mexico" album -- some of them old, some very new -- speak of flowers: carnations, magnolias, cinnamon flowers and

others. More generally, the songs praise nature's beauty and compare it to that of the (Indian) beloved. Take the gentle lyrics of "Toronjil Moradia" ("The Purple Toronjil"), composed locally and sung by Las Hermanas Pulido, three young Tarascan sisters from Uruapan with voices which, though very coarse by European standards, are nonetheless ringing, joyous and innocent:

Which of these flowers will be the best? The purple toronjil or the white dahlia from the fields of Señorita Clarita, which is planted in her beautiful orchard and lovely garden? What lovely flowers, the purple toronjil and the white dahlia of Señorita Clara! The little hummingbird has come to delight in their flowery nectar. And my Señorita Clara is sighing. Ay, ay, ay, I want to hold her in my hands. I cannot take her, I cannot catch her, ay, ay, ay! Come, little hummingbird; tomorrow I will visit you again, toronjil, my Clarita, you are a hummingbird!

In striking contrast are the astringent lyrics of several of the *mestizo* songs. Consider "Los Tiradores" ("The Wastrels"), a so-called "Balona mestizo" composed by Teodoro Chavez of Apatzingán.

They don't have money to buy peaches, let alone underpants! They bark like dogs for no reason whatever. That's their fate! Even if someone shot them, the gang would pick them up and toss them away as if they were only animals! I'm singing about people who have no brains in their heads. They turn their hats down to stare at the girls' feet without being noticed. That's how they spied the whole day, looking at the girls. But they won't earn a living!

This is a restless, lively music played on the harp and vihuela, and accompanied by a sometimes bitter declamatory voice, exciting to hear, and far removed in spirit from the contented, romantic songs of the highland Tarascans around Lake Patzcuaro. The *mestizo* songs have titles like "The Dog," "The Wild Boar" and "The Spotted Bull" -- and flowers are scarcely mentioned.

**Venezuela.** In August 1982, *Instauration* reported (p. 28) on the discovery of a remarkable all-Nordic Shangri-la, 4,000 feet up in a remote valley of Baja California. In August 1984, we described (p. 41) a similar racial outpost high in the pristine rain forest of Costa Rica. This August, it is our pleasure to offer additional evidence for Emerson's dictum, "If the race is good, so is the place."

Back in 1843, 358 peasants from the Black Forest village of Kaiserstuhl, near Endigen, boarded the French barque Cle-

mence and sailed for a promised paradise in the new nation of Venezuela. During the three-month voyage, smallpox broke out and 70 died. The survivors were forbidden to land at La Guira, the port that serves Caracas, but were sent on to Puerto Colombia, an isolated village up the coast, where they were briefly quarantined. From there, they climbed over a sharp spur of the Andes range with all their goods on their backs (and in their brains). Settling in the completely isolated, 6,000-foot-high Humboldt Valley -- named for the great German naturalist Alexander von Humboldt, who explored it -- they soon created a charming village of thatched and half-timbered cottages like those they had known in the old country.

The settlement was named Colonia Tovar, for Count Tovar, the rich Venezuelan who owned the valley. The colonists had been inspired and encouraged by the noted European naturalist, Count Augustin Codazzi, who idealistically hoped that their sturdy example would convert the rest of Venezuela from slave-based plantation agriculture to family farming. In 1848, civil war broke out, communications were disrupted, and the Tovar family was ruined. Soon after, Codazzi died and Colonia Tovar was forgotten. For the next century, the fog-shrouded Tovar Valley's isolation was almost complete. The German community grew in numbers, inbred with a vengeance, yet suffered no genetic defects whatsoever. Its members remained uniformly towheaded, blue-eyed, tall, thin and fine-featured, while preserving their antique Baden dialect, customs and architecture. Meanwhile, the violent, mongrel-filled slums of Caracas were sprawling in every direction barely 30 miles away.

Just after World War II, hiking became a fad in Venezuela's universities, and a handful of upper-class kids soon found their way along a half-abandoned mule path which snaked across the Andes spur to Colonia Tovar. People could scarcely believe their breathless reports of a community of 1,200 handsome Nordics, "suspended in time," living just over the mountain. But it was true, and, by 1963, a paved road linked the two worlds. Then came the invasion -- of day tourists and permanent settlers alike. Now the Germans are a minority in Colonia Tovar and have adopted modern ways. Codazzi Street is lined with souvenir shops offering the usual junk from Hong Kong -- but there are also some fine German restaurants and the town's appearance has been retained.

Will the Germans mix their genes? Until recently, intermarriage meant banishment from the community. The alternative for a people outnumbered 15,000-to-one nationwide is clearly no community at all. Miscegenation would be fatal in a land where the increasingly dominant element is a mixture of Mediterranean, Amerindian and Negro.

## Partial Legal Victory for Klan Members

The third trial of the triply jeopardized Greensboro people who won a firefight with a bunch of latter-day minority carpetbaggers has come to a close. This time it was a civil suit since the two previous criminal trials had ended in not-guilty verdicts. Awards totaling \$393,460 were given to the relatives of the dead and wounded Marxist-Leninists, almost all of the money, \$355,100, to the widow of Dr. Michael Nathan, one of the dead Reds, which demonstrated once again the high value placed on a Jewish life. Some of the wounded got the remainder. The relations of the WASP, black and Cuban dead got nary a cent.

In a sense the trial, held in federal court in Winston-Salem, was one more legal victory for the Klan and neo-Nazi defendants. None was found guilty of conspiracy, and the judicial finger was at long last pointed at the local police informer and the federal entrapper who stirred up the violence. Also, although the plaintiffs had asked for \$48 million, what they got was hardly enough to pay for their legal fees. Two Klansmen, three neo-Nazis, two Greensboro police officers and the police informer were ordered to pay the damages. For once, in a trial involving Majority activists, the entrappers were found to be as guilty as the entrapped.

Justice in North Carolina is getting more just.

## Eugenics Revival

Back around 1970, the major American journal with "eugenics" in its title chose a new name its editor hoped would grate less harshly on precious liberal ears. A decade passed, and then, in 1983, the quarterly *Eugenics Bulletin* was launched. It is published by the Texas-based Eugenics Special Interest Group (ESIG), which was founded in 1982 as a group within Mensa, the international society which requires its members to be in the top 2% of the population in terms of IQ. Most ESIG members today are non-Mensans, and the organization welcomes like-minded people regardless of their IQ level.

Six numbers of the *Eugenics Bulletin* have appeared to date, and articles are solicited from a wide range of disciplines with a bearing on the future genetic quality of the human species: medical genetics, differential psychology, sociobiology, human behavioral genetics, demography, political science, psychiatric genetics, criminology and physical anthropology. The latest issue has a new feature called "Index Eugenicus," which summarizes selected books, articles and news items of relevance to the field, and gives bibliographical listings of others. At a future date, when the ESIG has picked up members and strength, it hopes to push for passage and implementation of eugenic legislation, both "positive" (promoting good births) and "negative" (discouraging bad births).

The most interesting feature of the *Eugenics Bulletin* so far has been its interviews with leaders in a once moribund but now slowly reviving field. The premier issue featured a discussion with Robert K. Graham, inventor of the plastic contact lens, who is now financing eugenic births as co-founder and director of the so-called "Nobel sperm bank," the Repository for Germinal Choice (P.O. Box 2876, Escondido, CA 92025). Graham was interviewed back on January 20, 1983, and at that time had received more than 1,000 applications from women who were considering being impregnated with sperm from a proven genius. (But as of December 30, 1984, only 15 Graham babies had been born, partly because of the major legal hassles which are ubiquitous in our society.)

Graham recalled for *Eugenics Bulletin* his awareness as a boy in northern Michigan that the brightest people around him were having very few offspring. Years later, after selling his lens com-

pany to 3M, Graham began contacting Nobel Prize winners and recipients of the quadrennial Fields Medal in mathematics about making sperm donations. Three of the 21 or so Nobelists living in California contributed, but, later, when each was contacted individually by the media hounds, only William Shockley would admit his donation. "He was the one person who saved me from looking like the country's champion liar," recalls Graham, who says he completely sympathizes with the fibbing of the other two men.

The Repository has plans to study the children it helps produce. According to Graham, "One of the things the applicants have to sign is an agreement that they will respond to questionnaires from us at any time . . . I think in about five years it would be appropriate to begin asking questions, and to keep it up every five years until they're adults." Though the press was initially hostile to the sperm bank, "this is slowly changing."

The third issue of *Eugenics Bulletin* featured an interview with Carl J. Bajema, a biology professor at Michigan's Grand Valley State College. Bajema is famous in eugenics circles for a study he made in the early 1960s which demonstrated a very slight positive relationship between the levels of intelligence and fertility in an American sample. The anti-eugenics crowd seized on this and two other small-scale studies made at about the same time to argue that the theory of dysgenics, or harmful reproductive patterns, was simply a "myth." They tended to ignore Bajema's warning that his study was not representative of the entire American population, and thus could not be legitimately extrapolated to cover it. The "bio-left" also overlooked the fact that Bajema's findings covered a part of the Baby Boom era (c. 1947-1965), when, for the only time in recent memory, smart people actually reproduced at about the same rate as stupid people.

More recently, Daniel R. Vining Jr. has demonstrated that significantly dysgenic breeding patterns have prevailed nationwide during the post-Baby Boom period, as they did in the pre-Baby Boom years. Yet some leftists continue to cite Bajema, just as, in the IQ field, they ignore the solid recent work of men like Arthur Jensen and dredge up shoddy ancient studies made by the likes of Franz Boas and Otto Klineberg (with apologies to the conscientious Bajema for the comparison).

One of the reasons Bajema resigned his position as secretary of the former American Eugenics Society was to protest its name change, in 1972, to the Society for the Study of Social Biology. The new name, he says, "just doesn't convey any information." Like others, he has since sought an organization where eugenics is still "the main focus." Bajema is alarmed by certain aspects of the New Right, such as its opposition to public funding of abortion and the teaching of evolution. This opposition, he said, could make it "extremely difficult to discuss eugenics in the schools, and to develop a national policy with respect to eugenics." He might have added to his political danger list the specter of Third World immigration, which is changing America into a multiracial society, in which national agreement on eugenic desiderata will be impossible.

This last point emerges forcefully in the most recent interview conducted by *Eugenics Bulletin*, with Raymond B. Cattell, the brilliant English-born psychologist who now makes his home in Hawaii. Cattell argues that America, like India and ancient Rome, has become too pluralistic, "a nation of strangers" who cannot agree on basic moral and cultural standards. This is especially dangerous because nearly all that is considered good in human nature, such as altruism, came about through *group selection*, while nearly all that is considered bad or evil (selfishness, insincerity) evolved through *individual selection*. In Cattell's words:

Group selection and individual selection work differently. Although individual selection may favor selfishness, for example, it's caught up and corrected by group selection in the long run . . . A society dies if it exceeds a certain degree of individual selfishness.

Cattell might have added that Reagan-style "conservatism" -- which is the antithesis of true conservatism because it conserves so little of lasting value -- places all its eggs in the basket of individual competition, and none in the basket of ethnic and racial rivalry, which alone can provide the "generic man" (as opposed to a handful of otherworldly Jesuses) with an ethic of camaraderie and self-sacrifice.

The Cattell interview includes an interesting discussion of the personality factors which correlate with true creativity: foremost among them are dominance, introversion and ego strength. The combination of the first two in particular often makes creative people difficult to live with. As for the personality differences between hereditarians and environmentalists, Cattell speculates that the latter are high on an important personality factor called "premzia," which means the inclination to indulge in wishful thinking. Hereditarians are also probably higher on ego strength. The greatest problem in the social sciences generally, Cattell adds, has been the personal mediocrity of its researchers and teachers:

[William] McDougall said that the trouble with psychiatry is that it is too difficult for psychologists. Quite advanced mathematics -- actually quite beautiful mathematics, seemingly beyond the comprehension of most psychologists today -- is necessary to solve the next issues awaiting us. We've got to get more acute selection in psychology, and take it out of the hands of the do-gooders and the social workers and really make a science of it.

A related problem is that social scientists confuse their findings with their values. Policy recommendations must necessarily be a product of the two. But when social scientists can't separate them, they're merely expressing their personal opinions with a pseudo-scientific patina.

Those who enjoyed Cattell's great book *A New Morality from Science: Beyondism* (1972), will be glad to learn that a sequel, *The Beyondist Solution to Contemporary Problems*, is ready for publication. "It aims to get nearer to contemporary problems," says the author.

Those interested in hearing the rest of what Cattell had to say should request the Spring-Summer 1984 issue of the *Eugenics Bulletin*. A one-year, four-issue subscription is \$8 (\$12 overseas). Order from ESIG, Box 5181, Austin, TX 78763.

## Christie Summation Now Available

"The world is no more justified in silencing the opinion of one man than that one man would be if he had the power to silence all the world." Doug Christie quoted these words of John Stuart Mill in his ringing defense summation to the jury at the Ernst Zündel trial in Toronto on February 25. Now his address is available as a booklet, "The Zündel Trial and Free Speech," for \$4 from the Canadian group C-FAR (Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform Inc., Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5L3, Canada). The rates for multiple copies are: 2-5, \$3.50 each; 6-10, \$3 each; 11 or more, \$2.50 each.

The February 28 conviction of Holocaust-doubter Zündel becomes all the more distressing when one reads first-hand the brilliant defense of his right to speak out. It is shameful that there are 12 men and women in all Canada who could remain unmoved by Christie's logic and eloquence; much more so that the 12 were gathered in one jury box under the gaze of an equally unsympathetic judge.

Christie's summation established three points: (1) that highly credible reasons exist for nearly all the claims Zündel published in *Did Six Million Really Die?* by Richard Harwood; (2) that Zündel

sincerely believed the book right, and therefore could not have "knowingly published falsehoods"; (3) that a diversity of opinions, however controversial, is vital to a democracy. In summing up his client's case, Christie was straightforward about the growing power of the Jews in Canada. "Is criticism of Israel or . . . the Jews any more evil than criticism of Americans [or British or French]?" he asked at one point. "Why should it be?"

The truth is very clear, that there is a power in this land that doesn't want you to think [for yourself] about [the Holocaust] . . . and has made up the mind of somebody in power that anyone who questions [it] will be prosecuted and publicly humiliated.

## Lonely Questioner

Have you ever noticed that on the questionnaires that many congressmen send out to their constituents there is never a question on the rightness or wrongness of aid to Israel? In the questionnaire mailed out by the man who represents *Instauration's* district in the House, there were 10 yes or no questions having to do with a nuclear freeze, abortion, the budget deficit, even repeal of the 55-mile-per-hour speed limit, but not a word on the billions in tribute being paid to the small country that receives more than half of all U.S. foreign aid.

Recently we have come across one exception to that rule -- the questionnaire of Ed Zschau, a Republican representative from California. One of the 11 questions mailed to his constituents reads:



Ed Zschau

Currently Israel and Egypt together receive more than a third of all U.S. foreign aid -- almost \$5 billion. For next year, Israel has asked the U.S. to increase its aid to \$4.5 billion and Egypt has asked for an increase to \$3.1 billion -- a total of \$7.6 billion -- in order to provide for their security and stabilize their inflation ridden economies. Congress should:

- (a) approve the request for increased aid
- (b) approve the request only if both countries undertake economic reforms to reduce their

inflation

- (c) give them the same amount as last year
- (d) cut their aid

All power to Zschau, an affluent California entrepreneur who gave up his profitable high-tech business for Congress and was the only Republican in the House who dared vote against the Israeli free trade bill. Let's hope that his lonely voice will one day be joined by a swelling chorus of other congressmen.

## Ponderable Quote

There has been endless discussion on the conversion of the Germanic peoples to Christianity. The truth seems to be that before the disappearance of the Western Empire in A.D. 476 none of the Germans, except the Rugi, were converted to Christianity while still living outside the imperial frontier; and after they had made their way into the provinces, none of them except the Anglo-Saxons remained pagan for more than a generation or two.

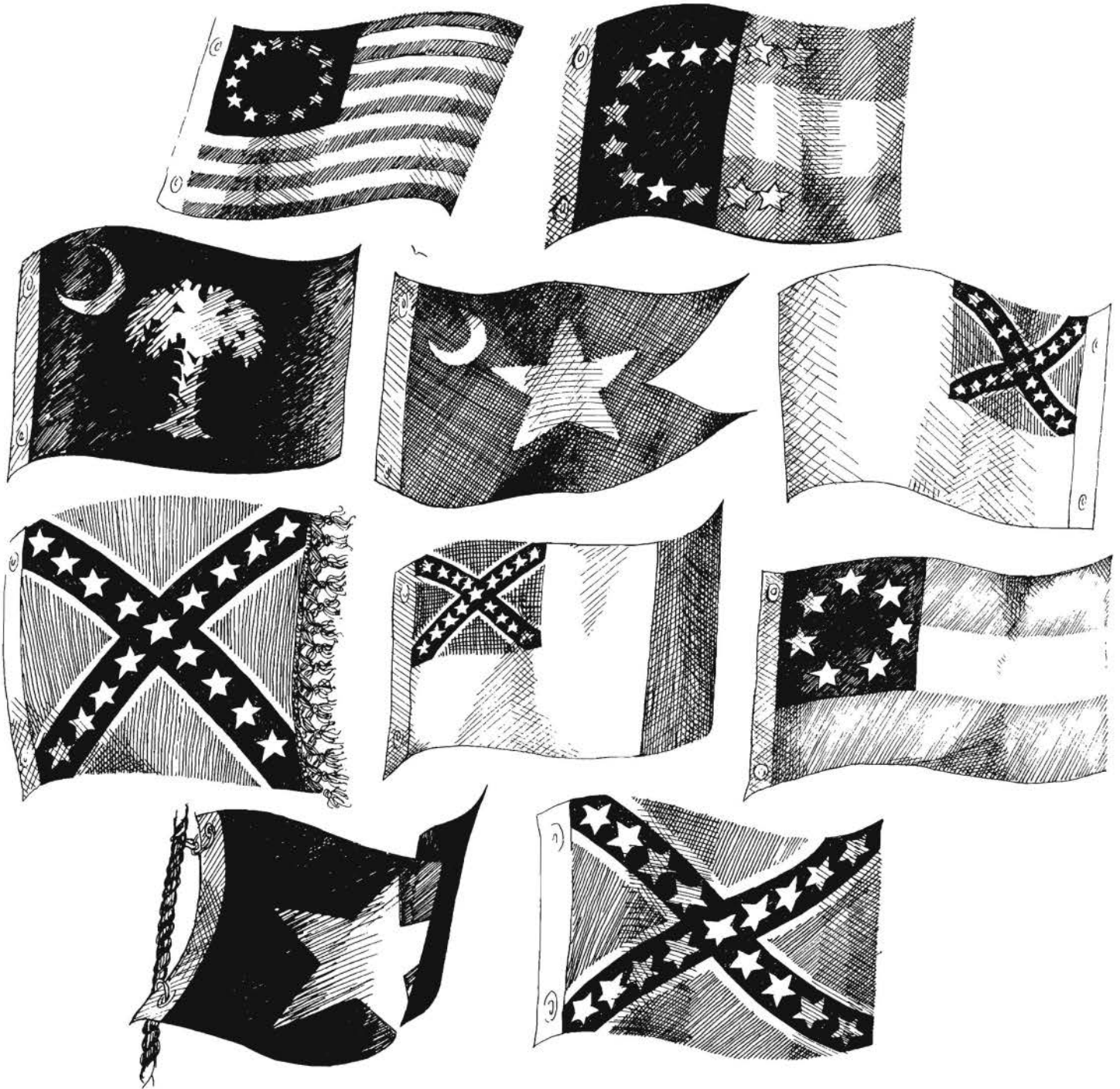
E.A. Thompson,  
*Romans and Barbarians*

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

# Instauration®

VOL. 10 NO. 10

SEPTEMBER 1985



THE EVOLUTION OF THE SOUTHERN FLAG



## 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.

□ It has occurred to me that anti-Nazi professionals really did not wish Mengele to be found. If he was, the millions of dollars extorted from Congress and the American taxpayer to finance the "search bureaucracy" would end. Mengele was worth more to these promoters alive than dead.

763

□ With regard to the recent decision of the Supreme Court to nullify an Oklahoma law prohibiting teachers from advocating homosexuality, we might recall what ancient Hebrews wrote on this matter (Lev. 18:22): "Thou shalt not lie with mankind, as with womankind: it is abomination." The ancient Hebrews well knew that homosexuality could eventually weaken their own race or even extinguish it, an obvious truth which is all too often disregarded by the people of our times who arrogantly consider themselves enlightened. The corresponding prohibitions are contained in the Oklahoma Statutes (1981), Title 21, Section 886: "Every person who is guilty of the detestable and abominable crime against nature committed with mankind or with a beast is punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary not exceeding ten years." Those who promote homosexuality in this state are thus advocating the commission of acts which are a felony under Oklahoma law.

741

□ The reason I can't understand why we are poor is that a lot of rich WASPs agree with us. Yet year after year they give to people and charities they don't agree with and give nothing to us. Something is wrong here.

809

□ The political power of Jewish money is only too obvious. Still puzzling, however, remains the question of why this knowledge (really, it must be assumed, fairly widespread throughout any literate stratum of American society) fails to liberate us from the Jewish ascendancy.

220

□ One insight (among many) that raises *Instauration* head and shoulders above other pro-Majority literature is its recognition that whites have abdicated their responsibility as the civilizing force, much as white males, sad to say, have backed down before the castrating taunts of their male and female lessers, thereby engendering feminism as an hysterical reaction.

119

□ I am astonished at the naiveté of Zip 984 (August) complaining about *Instauration's* criticism of Christianity. He says that "if the illegal immigration problem were brought under control, the economy rejuvenated and the educational standards in the public schools raised, I would feel reasonably content." How, pray tell, does he expect these things to happen when Christians spend such an incredible amount of their time and lung power worrying about everybody in the world who doesn't get four meals a day and a free Cadillac? Christians as such have shown themselves incapable of dealing with real problems like the public school disaster and the economy -- they merely set up their own small, third-rate schools emphasizing the Bible instead of education and support the likes of Ronald Reagan, who "fixed" the economy with sleight of hand and voodoo economics. As often as not, *Instaurationists* find dedicated Christians, like those participating in the "sanctuary movement," to be greater stumbling blocks than our real enemies.

302

□ As a World War II vet I would like to express my wholehearted support of Reagan's visit to the Bitburg cemetery. If members of the SS are buried there, it must be kept in mind that men from all over Europe served in this branch of the German armed forces in defense of Eastern Europe against the Red Army. One of the most distinguished generals in the SS was the Belgian, Léon Degrelle. Many other SS men were volunteers from France, the Low Countries and Scandinavia. Although they were my opponents during the war, I must now recognize that their valor prevented even more of Europe from falling into the hands of the Communists than that which eventually did.

741

□ Few activities illustrate more clearly the inversion of Christianity than the frenzy with which television's Procrustean divines saw and hammer away at Prophecy's bed to get it to accommodate the artificial manmade state in Jewish Palestine. In their impatience to experience the Rapture, the evangelists are trying to force God himself to stop stalling around on Armageddon, the Millennium and such, and to concede that the current Israel, filled with savage fanatics, is the same one predicted in Holy Writ. With all the promotional work completed, the preachers need only a sign to storm those Pearly Gates.

606

□ I've just waded through some back issues of *Conservative Digest* and the *Washington Times*. The former has an incredibly narrow focus -- pure economics and "party politics." Any Jewish rag under the sun is more interesting. The latter has some cultural content, though most of it could pass for the *Washington Post*. How refreshing is *Instauration*, which examines life in its entirety. Our country could go 100% minority, and *Conservative Digest* would not need or care to make any changes. *Instauration* truly conserves.

217

### Instauration

is published 12 times a year by  
**Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.**  
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

#### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10.50 for first class mail

\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilnot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Third class mail is not forwardable.  
Please advise us of any change of address  
well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

© 1985 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.  
All Rights Reserved

### CONTENTS

|                                                                                  |    |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----|
| The Evolution of the Southern Flag .....                                         | 6  |
| Everyone and His Brother Saw Mengele Where He Wasn't<br>and When He Wasn't ..... | 9  |
| The Brave Pen of Joseph Sobran .....                                             | 11 |
| Negative Population Growth .....                                                 | 13 |
| Cultural Catacombs .....                                                         | 20 |
| Inklings .....                                                                   | 22 |
| Cholly Bickelberger .....                                                        | 24 |
| Notes from the Sceptred Isle .....                                               | 26 |
| Satcom Sam Dishes It Out .....                                                   | 28 |
| Talking Numbers .....                                                            | 29 |
| Primate Watch .....                                                              | 30 |
| Elsewhere .....                                                                  | 31 |
| Stirrings .....                                                                  | 35 |

□ As Chancellor Kohl addressed the crowd, the camera panned over the German and American troops. The Germans (two of them bearded) all wore berets, and looked more like a platoon of French Poilus. One detachment of American troops (some of them black) could be seen in the camouflage battle dress that first appeared in the latter stages of World War II -- on the Waffen SS! These Americans were also wearing their new fiberglass helmets, first seen on U.S. troops during the Granada invasion, and which were almost identical to the Wehrmacht's M35 helmet. All of which, I guess, was designed to de-Teutonize the Germans.

113

□ Earl Warren told a friend of his that he was fully aware that what he was doing was unconstitutional, but he felt he was avoiding a revolution in this country. The blacks constituted 10% of the population. They were "good boys" during the 1939-45 war, and therefore we "owe them one." However, the Southerners with their seniority system in Congress and the Executive branch with Ike in the White House gave the blacks no place in our tripartite system to blow off steam. Consequently, the courts must become their champion. As to the concept of desegregation (remember when it was called that?), the only people who would be hurt are a bunch of bigoted Southern whites. Westerners are above all that and get along wonderfully with Asians. From the foregoing, you can see that Warren was just a politician who didn't consider the longterm effects of Supreme Court decisions. But, then, those who start revolutions are often appalled at the subsequent turn of events.

605

□ A recent private meeting with Le Pen provided me with the explanation of his wife's departure. Quite simply, this woman, who had never received any religious education and had started out life as a starlet, married Le Pen, at that time the youngest French member of the National Assembly, when she was pregnant. It took her some time to discover that a man permanently in the political limelight cannot make life anything else but meetings, receptions, conventions and election campaigns. As for Le Pen himself, he could no longer tolerate the "fun life" that fascinated his wife. She never ceased to be the nightmare of the traditionalists who strongly support the Front National. Imagine the situation of the man who recently met with the Pope and received the Holy Father's encouragement to restore morality, but whose wife likes to show her legs and dance in the semi-nude on the table at dinner parties! Nevertheless, Madame Le Pen was a courageous woman, who gave him three nice children. She shared all the dangers of his hectic life for a quarter of a century. In some ways the situation is reminiscent of Trudeau's wife. Being aware that she now only has a few years of "good times" ahead of her and having never understood the demands of politics, especially high politics, she decided that now was the time to drop out. Her husband gave her a cash settlement, and she vanished with an amant de ren-

French subscriber

□ While out walking recently on one of those foggy nights when the air is full of pleasing pungent odors, I caught a wonderful whiff of pine. An awful thought passed through my head: imagine a world without pine trees. That doesn't sound so terrible to me now, but at that moment it seemed every bit as dreadful as a night sky without moon and stars. I can honestly say that nothing was further from my mind than our racial dilemma, so it was only some time later that I recalled having recently told my three brothers of the risk of a world without white people. Knowing the three to be a bit short on imagination and poetic feeling, I braced myself for the inevitable reply: "But would that really be so bad?" I couldn't answer that question for them. I saw no point in trying. For them, perhaps, it had no answer. If it did, they would have to slowly realize it within and for themselves. Strange, isn't it, how some of us can find more precious and irreplaceable associations in the fragrance of a pine tree than others can find in the lovely faces and bodies and minds of their own race?

702

□ The other night on prime-time network TV, I tuned into black boxing promoter Don King's latest show, D-Day Dynamite. Much hoopla about this Negro con-artist and former numbers runner, who paid for several hundred Marines from a nearby state to see the fights. (The challenger in the main event was an ex-Marine, a white named Jim MacDonald, who fought valiantly in a losing effort.) The commentator, who interviewed King between fights, took the opportunity to proudly proclaim that only in a country such as America could someone like King start from a low station in life and achieve so much. Laced with films of Marines and scads of fluttering Stars and Stripes, it was a truly nauseating spectacle. It was painfully obvious that only in a demographic monstrosity like contemporary America could a slithery creature such as Don King possibly exist.

089

□ Too many Instaurationists put a premium on thinness. Lots of ladies remain thin by not eating properly, taking drugs and pills. Eventually it catches up with them. Take a look at the later photos of the Duchess of Windsor. She could have made a good living in Hollywood playing witches. Her type thinks Bo Derek should lose about 10 pounds. Have pity on the broomstick models in fashion magazines. I've taken out enough of them to know how much they want to have a few curves. They know men like a bit of meat on their bones. By the way, whatever did happen to the model Twiggy? I'll bet she's filled out.

887

□ A sailor friend of mine tells me that when he is sailing the Great Lakes, past my beloved old birth and childhood place on Lake Superior, his ship is now manned mainly by Arabs and wogs. We fondly remember when we were kids, sitting on the shore by a beach fire watching the Lake Ships pass. We romanticized about them greatly. Now they're crewed by Yemenis and Pakis and such. The heart hurts.

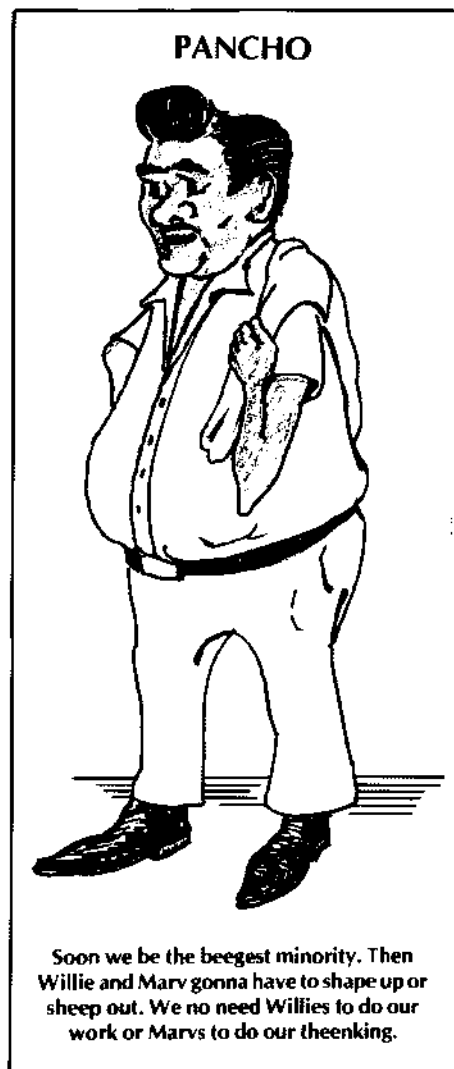
095

□ I know a Russian-American lady whose son acted as an escort and translator for a group of U.S. oil experts touring the Soviet Union. One night they all went to the Moscow Circus. There were a number of Jews in the group, none of them knowing any Russian. During the clown act, a performer came out dressed as Adolf Hitler. Another clown appeared dressed as Uncle Sam with a Jewish nose and speaking with the Russian version of a Jewish accent. He threw bundles of phony banknotes to the audience while screaming, "Oy, veh! Have some money!" Everyone was rolling in the aisles. The translator didn't explain what was going on to the U.S. delegation because he was afraid he would get into trouble. Next, a clown dressed as a jap, with buck teeth and thick eyeglasses, came out. He announced, "Ah, so! I have come here to take over and change the name of your city to Moscowsaki." Trotsky would have been shocked.

334

□ I showed a friend of mine who knows Sol-zhenitsyn the picture in the Instauration article (Aug. 1984) of his sons and his in-laws. She remembers arguing with him about his wife's Jewishness. "Oh, she's only one-quarter Jewish," he told her.

675





## The Safety Valve

□ A bit of Bitburg logic: If Reagan visits a cemetery with Confederate graves, he is condoning slavery. Note the difference in the Pacific, where veterans from both sides were reunited at Iwo Jima. Yet over 50% of American prisoners taken by the Japs in the Philippines died and only 1 or 2% of American prisoners of war in Germany died.

423

□ Are you as tired as I am of hearing that unless we give the military all it wants, the Russians will invade New Jersey? Let 'em come. Maybe they can clean up all those toxic waste sites. And let's see if they can rule Newark.

550

□ In the past few months you have run several letters from people, presumably committed racialists, who seem horrified at the thought of abandoning the Constitution, as if a bowdlerized and conveniently ignored piece of parchment can somehow save us from our enemies. Thomas Jefferson understood this wrongheaded attitude when he wrote, in 1816, that "Some men look at constitutions with sanctimonious reverence, and deem them like the Ark of the Covenant, too sacred to be touched. They ascribe to the men of the preceding age a wisdom more than human . . ."

229

MARV



Not everybody at the Last Supper was Jewish. I am working on a book that will prove Judas was a goy.

□ In casual conversations with some American doctors at a cocktail party, I found they were discussing such undoctory items as how they flew to Germany to buy their Mercedes on the gray market and the state of their investments in real estate and stocks. These money-grubbers are not keeping up with the medical literature. How could they when they spend their spare time nursing their investments?

962

□ GAY is an acronym for Got AIDS Yet?"

121

□ Being in the electronics industry, I often hear how difficult it is to obtain work with the TV networks as a cameraman or technician. It is an unspoken rule that one must be either Italian or Jewish to get such jobs. Germans, especially outspoken Germans (there are a few), can forget it, even if their qualifications are twice those of the Jewish or Italian technicians. The film cutters, for example, are nearly 100% Jewish, and the Film Cutters Union makes sure it stays that way.

086

□ Isn't it time Reagan held a summit with the Mafia to legalize the organization? The Cosa Nostra has progressed from petty crimes such as murder, prostitution and arson to the ultimate in criminality -- banking. The major source of revenue now comes from juice loans and from financing dope deals. The Feds might be able to dump their recent acquisition of a failed lending institution in Chicago on this group. It could be renamed the Capone Continental. Furthermore, the Mafia could do a good job in activating those non-performing loans to Latin countries. A visit from "some of the boys" to those politicians and a lecture to them about the importance of continuing good health would surely help revitalize those debts.

651

□ George Curzon said that with the loss of India, England would become a third-rate power. Alas, the English populace thought the nation owned India. It merely rented it for a time. T.S. Eliot gave us a distorted picture by forgetting to stress India when commenting on England. Maybe he didn't understand how crucial India was to Limey pride.

752

□ For over 30 years I have been interested in the field of population stabilization, whose history has largely been one of failure. Something that might be counted a success, however, is that pregnancy now is an entirely optional condition. Gone is the shotgun marriage, and no child has to be born. Therefore, runaway population growth, such as that manifested in Ethiopia, has to exist either by the will of the government leaders and the people themselves or by arrant stupidity. If the former, no sympathy need be wasted upon the offenders. If the latter, there is no rationale whatsoever for telling us that those people are our equals.

910

□ Coming up as the newest scientific genius succeeding Oppenheimer, Teller and Carl Sagan: Lt. Gen. James Abrahamson, head of the Star Wars program. The rule of appointing "one of them" to soften criticism from "them" remains in place.

402

□ Hollywood made a big mistake casting George C. Scott as Mussolini in an upcoming miniseries. Viewers may come away from the tube convinced Benito was a pasta Patton. He forgot contemporary Italians are lovers, not fighters, yet he was Italy's star in this century.

300

□ What in Hades has become of Sutter Lang?

404

□ Your slap at that ass, Westmoreland, was refreshing. Being anti-Jane Fonda and Jerry Rubin doesn't vindicate a ring-rubbing flag-waver or a uniformed klutz.

504

□ Did anyone else remember to send a birthday greeting to Dr. Robert Graham? He is only 79 years young! If we had a hundred men like him, we would have no problem.

945

□ The latest issue of *Instauration* was one of the finest, and full of eugenics-related material. As you probably already know, raciology is the rage in Poland in physical anthropology, extending to the systematic study of the psychology of the European subraces, and has been since the 1950s, as it was prior to 1939. Contrast that with the situation in "the land of the free and the home of the brave." Carleton Coon is highly regarded in Poland, whereas here he is a virtual pariah among physical anthropologists.

787

□ Thank you for noticing my Safety Valve fodder. Please let me tell you what a thrill I got the first time you published one of my communications! I realize that some of them are on the "hot" side, but the actual writing of the fodder and mailing it to you, and having you read it and consider it for publication, helps me to vent some heat that might, if left alone, generate another Robert Mathews.

651

□ If there is some cohesive power inherent in "race," it seems to be limited to non-European people, all of whom have overwhelming gregarious and xenophobic feelings. They exhibit these in their racial homelands and in their adopted countries, including those founded originally by people of European origin. Our own people appear to relish the "benefits" to be derived from life in pluralistic, multiracial, polyglot societies and resent even the slightest inference that attention to their own specific origins might be reasonable. It is my view that our high individualism, in stark contrast to the groupism employed by "minorities," precludes any possibility of our ever doing anything to slow our demise as a people.

074

□ I watched part of the NBC three-hour Mo-town extravaganza. The three token white male singers were wimpy Rod Stewart, some guy whose name escapes me, wearing not one but two earrings, and... ladies and gentlemen, Boy George, complete with dress! This sick slap at white male manhood was so blatant, Boy George himself appeared to be embarrassed by the spectacle.

761

□ Instauration places great emphasis on the influence of blacks and Jews in our society. Justifiably so. However, far more serious problems stem from the constant invasion of millions of illegal aliens from south of the border. This invasion is much too lightly considered because, if the rate of influx continues, it is only a matter of time until southwest America is swallowed up by these people. They are called Hispanics but in reality they are almost entirely Indian. They reproduce about twice as fast as white America and bring with them the Third World. We must wake up to the fact that Mexican irredentism is no myth. We are already outnumbered in Los Angeles and San Antonio and in many smaller cities. How can any issue be more serious than the Hispanic one?

928

□ "The Shortest Way Home: Toward a Political Strategy for the Majority" (Instauration, May 1985) hit the nail on the head with the words "activists should avoid religious appeals and categories." I'll give you an experience I had that brings this out dramatically. Since I believe in responsible government and responsible citizenship, I joined a conservative organization that uses a duck as its symbol. Also since I am not overly religious, I felt uncomfortable at one of their meetings when the speakers kept raving about Christianity, though I was happy to hear their speeches extolling individual rights and freedoms. After the meeting was over, one of the speakers came up to me and asked why six people walked out on him when he brought up the name of Christ. I was surprised to hear this and didn't realize it had happened until he told me so. Christians had walked out on a Christian, and the conservative movement lost some support because too many so-called conservatives are on a Christian roll that wants only their own special brand of Christianity to prevail. I told the speaker that people came to these meetings to listen to talks on free enterprise and such and did not expect to hear sermons. If the conservative movement does not understand this, it is doomed to failure. By the way, I am a descendant of the followers of Jan Hus, the Czech Christian who was burned at the stake by loving Christians.

606

□ The recent arrests for spying tell us the Russians are on the right track. Why spend time cultivating ideological spies like Alger Hiss and his gang of overeducated nerds? Better to offer cold, hard cash. Money talks; Marxist doctrine walks. If offered enough moola, maybe the Waltons would ply the same trade as the Walkers.

488

□ I assume innumerable Instaurationists have written in observing the anti-German binge of the 40th anniversary of World War II. I suppose some of them noticed that 40th anniversaries are, ordinarily, not worthy of mention. 5, 10, 25, 50, 100 are big dates. But 40th? Why the big splash this time?

095

□ I was entranced by the recent denunciation of "racism" and "anti-Semitism" by the newly hatched bunch of Catholic cardinals. I found the behavior of the National Review crowd especially loathsome concerning the spate of Holocaust sniveling most of April and early May. A few columns by Buckley were notably scurrilous. Sobran is their only honest writer and now he is being roundly smeared as an auteyeseamight by widely scattered poison pens. In the meantime Shoah Business flourishes, the coffers of the Wiesenthal snake pit swell, and that unbearable Wiesel continues to get \$4,000 an hour to whine and whiny over the alleged fate of his fictional victim cousins.

826

□ There is gossip that Mayor Chirac of Paris is actually from a converted Jewish family. His aggressive behavior toward Le Pen cannot be understood otherwise. Meanwhile, Giscard is now indulging -- for the second time within a few months -- in a "private" journey to Israel. Both are striving to obtain Zionist endorsement for the next elections.

French subscriber

□ One of the few heartening things in this country is the Utah birthrate. Too bad it has to take place among the persuasion which, along with Jehovah's Witnesses and Xtian Science, are my candidates for the three cuckoo-est religions boasting an American origin.

440

□ Now that Jews have converted WWII into one gigantic hebe soap opera, and have made the Jew the central fact of history through the ages, WWII has been entirely eliminated and replaced with the teary Holocaust saga. Such tampering with truth gives us an inkling as to how gross is their distortion in behalf of tribal self-sacrifice. I am reminded that Capt. Liddell Hart wrote a history of WWII which must weigh close to three pounds. To the best of my knowledge, after reading much of it and skimming all, it never even mentions the word Jew.

098

□ San Francisco is filled with Francophones. It is also filled with homosexuals. Cordon sanitaire is a French term. It may soon become a very familiar term to the residents of Jones-town-by-the-Bay.

356

□ The press is beginning to use the term, "survivalist," in a derogatory sense. Fine, but reporters need to be pushed into completing the term to "white survivalist." If this can be accomplished, it will raise a lot of eyebrows and perhaps provoke many to ask, "Have we lost that right? I thought we always had it!"

402

□ Here in Canadastan the show trials of revisionists have moved many thousands from positions of deploring perpetual Holocausting to positions of openly (or covertly) doubting the hoary old tale. The measure of the lib-min blunder is yet to be taken. Certainly it is of some magnitude. Even my easy-going dentist, who had been steeped in controlled media rubbish, has finally expressed his frustration and come on board. And although they are paying a terrible personal price, Zündel and Keegstra have won the propaganda war hands down. Activism is not cowed but grows steadily.

Canadian subscriber

□ A good example of the innate differences between Jews and non-Jews was on the evening TV news recently when the very brave Brigitte Gerney had a huge crane fall and crush her legs. During her ordeal her only concern was for her children and her God. The television then showed two sixtyish Jewish women who claimed they fell as a result of a near-miss by the crane, though they were unhurt. With them on TV was their lawyer (do they carry them around with them?) who stated that they would immediately sue for \$3 million.

114

□ The article, "The Shortest Way Home" (May 1985) was excellent. Our "closet" kinsmen need such advice, such ideas, such open, forthright discussions, such suggestive courses of action. We cannot win in continual retreat.

902



# THE EVOLUTION OF THE SOUTHERN FLAG

The mythos of the Gray Riders kept at bay an enemy which their rifles could not stop; the whispered deeds of the Pale Riders bought us time from a clock with seemingly no more hours -- but that mythos has worn thin and we have squandered that time. General Lee is an orange hot-rod driven by synthetic rednecks, and all too many Southerners see nothing slanderous or insulting in the buffoonery of Hazzard County. Margaret Mitchell's burned Atlanta, the world's symbol of a crushed Southern attempt to establish a separate country, is Andrew Young's reconstructed Atlanta, the "Capital of the Third World." Atlanta was burned for belonging to another country. It is unburned for belonging to another world.

But curiously, even at this late hour, to be Southern still stands for something, whereas to be an American stands for much less. To be Southern, for example, means that one is white, but to be American means that one may be of any color in Jesse Jackson's rainbow. There are 25 million black Americans in the U.S. Despite what the media and the NAACP say, there is not one "black Southerner" in the universe.

To be Southern means to have a flag -- the Confederate Battleflag. Most Southern states have state flags which have been inherited from or influenced by the Confederacy, although the Battleflag itself flies only over one state capitol, South Carolina's. And rightly so. The Palmetto State was the first to secede, the first to fire the shot, the most Shermanized state, the last to surrender, the longest and most harshly reconstructed, and the last to be readmitted to the Union.

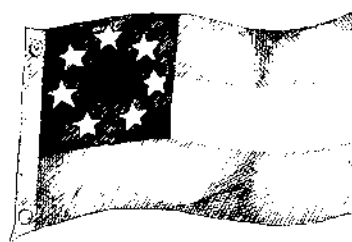
In a series of political moves -- moves which were quite as legal (or illegal), but certainly as moral and a great deal more public and peaceful than those earlier, similar secessions that culminated in the Declaration of Independence -- seven Southern states withdrew from that allegedly voluntary union known as the U.S. between December 20, 1860, and February 1, 1861. These seven -- South Carolina, Florida, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana and Texas, in order of secession -- met in convention at Montgomery, Alabama, on February 4, 1861, where they created a separate government. The Confederacy, it should be pointed out, was fastidiously legal, and -- for an aristocratic republic -- amazingly democratic. It was also popular; otherwise the agrarian gestalt of the non-industrial South could never have been converted into a war effort capable of holding at bay an invading industrialized enemy that outranked it many times over in every physical and material category during four full years of modern, total war fought on its own soil. Many decades later the British Empire would find in the land of the Boers and the Soviet Union would find in Finland what the American North found in the Southland.

In the end, when the war effort had consumed everything south of the Mason-Dixon line, Union General Josh-

ua Chamberlain would write in his diary of the men who surrendered at Appomattox: "Before us in proud humiliation stood the embodiment of manhood: men whom neither toils nor suffering, nor the fact of death, nor disaster, nor hopelessness could bend from their resolve; [such men were] standing before us now, thin, worn, and famished, but erect, and with eyes looking level into ours . . ."

## The First National

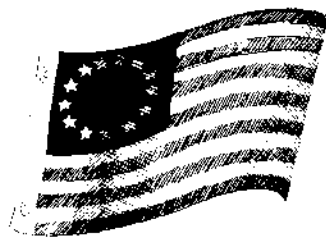
On March 4, 1861, the Confederate government adopted the first Confederate National Flag. This flag would fly until May 1, 1863. The First National is properly called the Stars and Bars, and the reason for this designation is obvious at a glance: seven stars and three bars.



The Confederate Constitution -- adopted February 8, 1861 -- closely imitated the U.S. Constitution, with certain improvements, such as a single six-year term for presidents. Similarly, the Stars and Bars was a variation of the Stars and Stripes. The first version of this flag contained one star in the constellation for each state in the original Confederacy, the same general area which today makes up the Deep South or Lower South, excluding, of course, those portions of Dixie which already belong to New Africa, Greater Hispania and, possibly worst and most alien of all, the New South.

An additional star was added for each subsequently seceding state -- Virginia, Tennessee, Arkansas, North Carolina, Missouri and Kentucky, in order of secession -- until the total of 13 was reached, with the admission of Kentucky on December 10, 1861. Had the winds of fate blown only slightly differently, there could have been 16

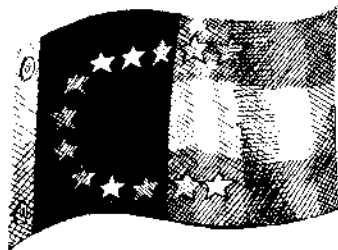
Confederate states. Arizona and Oklahoma were Confederate territories, and Maryland was occupied instantly to prevent her secession. This occupation did not, however, prevent the sons of "Maryland, My Maryland" from journeying south



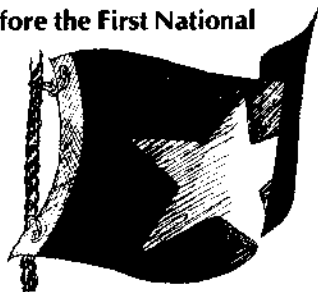
and fighting for their new nation.

As in the original version of the Stars and Stripes, the stars of the First National were usually arranged in a circle, although there were other configurations, such as the one in the following illustration, in which the 13 Confederate

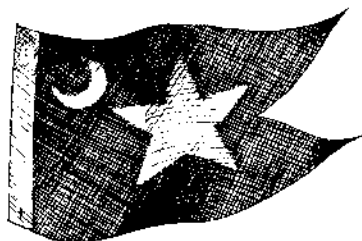
stars formed a large letter "C" upon an enlarged blue field and spilled over into the red bars. First Nationals with 7, 9, 11 and 13 stars were flown, but, curiously, none with 8, 10 or 12.



### Before the First National

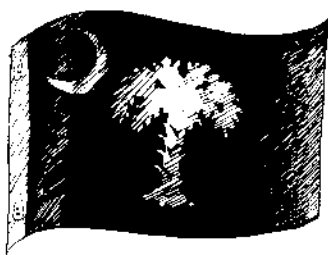


A number of flags preceded the First National. Perhaps the most famous of these was the Bonnie Blue, a rectangular dark blue banner with one large five-pointed white star in the center. This flag is often seen in Southern history books, but little is ever said of its origin or its meaning. It was quite popular, however, and inspired its own patriotic song which sings of the building of the Confederacy state by state.



At the start of the War for Southern Independence, the favorite flag was the red and white Secession Ensign. Made by the ladies of Charleston, it flew for the first time on December 20, 1860, the historic day South Carolina left the

Union. The original Secession Flag is on display at the Daughters of the Confederacy's Museum, located upstairs in the Old Slave Market on Charleston's Meeting Street. (Interestingly, not one slave was ever bought, sold or traded there and no one seems to know who gave it this inappropriate and pejorative name.)



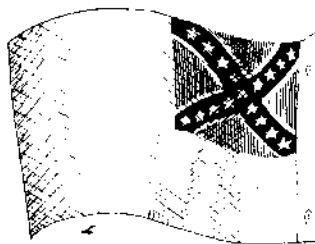
Perhaps the least known of the early Confederate flags is the flag of the Republic of South Carolina. For a time South Carolina stood alone, her union with the North dissolved and the Confederacy not yet created. During those

heady, tense months, South Carolina's state flag, which is older than that of the United States, was adopted by the state legislature as the official national flag of the independent republic.

Of all the states, only Texas shares with South Carolina the distinction of having once been a sovereign country. Needless to say, Lincoln did not recognize South Carolina's status of sovereign independence, any more than Santa Ana had recognized Texas's or George III had recognized that of the American Colonies.

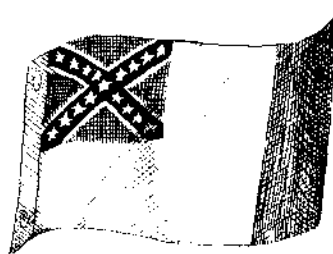
### After the First National Flag

Mounting dislike for the Stars and Bars, because of its similarity to the by then hated Stars and Stripes, caused the Confederacy to drop the First National and adopt a new flag, the Second National, on May 1, 1863. The hatred for the Stars and Stripes was only normal, natural and to be expected. What people can love the flag of an enemy (or of a government) that is killing its sons (and daughters) by the tens of thousands, as well as destroying their culture, property, way of life and future?



The Second National was simply a rectangular white field with a square Confederate Battleflag design in the upper lefthand corner. It was an unbalanced design, but it showed that the Confederacy had a growing fondness for the Battleflag.

For different reasons, the Second National did not prove to be much more satisfactory than its predecessor. Having so much white, it looked like a flag of truce when draped or when hanging from a flagstaff on a calm day. Accordingly,



the Third National was adopted on March 8, 1865. This was merely the Second National with a broad red bar running vertically along the righthand side.

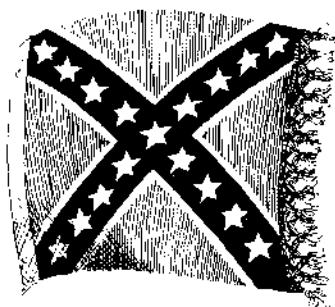
The Third National was an unimaginative attempt to improve a rather unimaginative design. It was a stopgap measure taken in the Confederate autumn. Lee surrendered on April 9 and the last land battle of the war was fought in Texas on May 12.

Had the Confederacy been allowed to exist (that is all the Confederates ever wanted; to go their own way in peace), it is not unreasonable to speculate that there would have been a fourth and final National, namely the Confederate Battleflag, and it probably would have been in a rectangular form since most of the world's flags have that shape.

The world's best flags are unique works of heraldic art, which simultaneously satisfy the diverse and often conflicting demands of heraldry, aesthetics and simplicity. Most do not meet these requirements. Regardless of their emotional, sentimental, symbolic or patriotic assets, they are distinguished by their ability to combine bad taste with bad chromatics. When viewed objectively, the three Confederate flags, like the U.S. flag, are hardly more than "average."

### The Battleflag

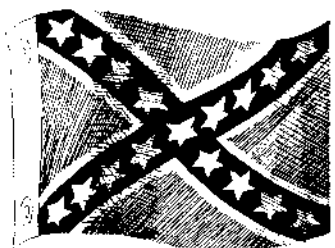
The Confederate Battleflag, in stark contrast, is one of the most beautiful, most pleasing, most eye-catching and most mind-sticking flags ever designed. It is bold, bright, simple, symmetrical and extremely recognizable. It is, in short, a classic.



The Battleflag was adopted by the Confederate War Department on October 1, 1861. It was square, not rectangular, and it was known, appropriately, as the Southern Cross. Only later was it called the Stars and Bars.

The Battleflag was specifically designed for the purpose its name suggests, as a flag which could be easily distinguished from the enemy's flag in the smoke, dust, passion, terror and confusion of battle. Only on the battlefield did the Battleflag supplant any of the Nationals.

Adopted seven months after the First National, it outlived it officially by some two years -- up to the fall of the Confederacy. Unofficially, it outlives the Second and Third Nationals, the Confederate government and nation, and all of the men and women who took part in that grand and noble attempt at secession and devolution.



It is difficult to know when the square Battleflag evolved into the rectangular one, since by then there was no longer a Confederate government to make such decisions. Indeed, the mere possession of a Confederate flag was of-

ten a criminal offense during Reconstruction. Where Negroes and New Southerners have not removed them, cast-iron crosses mark the graves of Confederate veterans in even the smallest, most forsaken graveyards of the Southland. These now old and rust-pitted tributes are decorated with rectangular Battleflags.

Some Confederate armies surrendered, some disbanded to avoid surrender, and at least one -- General Jo Shelby's 4th Missouri Cavalry, the "Iron Brigade" -- went adventuring in Mexico. After carving their way through 20,000 Mexican guerrillas, these 1,000 Gray Riders, the last fighting unit of the Confederacy, voluntarily disbanded -- undefeated, unsundered, unconquered and unbroken -- in Mexico City at noon, September 5, 1865. Similarly, some Battleflags were surrendered, some were burned or buried to avoid surrender, and some simply vanished. Those captured by the enemy were, at last, returned to their respective states some 40 years later, on March 25, 1905.

## Names

Today the most common name of the Battleflag is the Stars and Bars. Although it is, as mentioned previously, not the first flag to bear this name, it is easy to see why it earned it. The St. Andrew's Cross, the flag's dominant visual element, is formed of two bars, crossed to form an X and decorated with two lines of stars. Ergo, Stars and Bars.

Because there were four official flags adopted by the Confederacy, three Nationals and one Battleflag, it could be said that there is no such thing as the Confederate Flag.

But a century and a quarter of association, usage and acceptance, both within and without the South, have done what the Confederate government could not do, that is, to elevate the Battleflag from the status of a soldier's flag to that of the Southern nation's flag. Since tradition is stronger and more validating than legislative edict or academic pontification, of all the people who instantly recognize the Battleflag, only a tiny minority know that other Confederate flags even existed.

Rebel Flag is a name which grates upon many Southerners' nerves due to the sheer incorrectness of the term. The South seceded, withdrew from and quit the Union. Period. There was no Southern intent or attempt to "conquer" the United States. Secession is not rebellion, revolution or insurrection. That which Southerners call "The War" was not a civil war, a war between the states, or even a Southern war. The South wanted to divorce itself from the North, which, like so many other husbands in a similar situation, used muscle to prevent the separation. The irony was that the South's beating came from a state whose own birth was accomplished by an act of secession.

## Ponderable Quotes

Speaking of concentration, Dr. Herzl has a clear insight into the value of that. Have you heard of his plan? He wishes to gather the Jews of the world together in Palestine, with a government of their own -- under the suzerainty of the Sultan, I suppose. At the convention of Berne, last year, there were delegates from everywhere and the proposal was received with decided favor. I am not the Sultan, and I am not objective; but if that concentration of the cunningest brains in the world was going to be made in a free country (bar Scotland), I think it would be politic to stop it. It will not be well to let that race find out its strength. If horses were theirs, we should not ride any more.

Mark Twain,  
"Concerning the Jews,"  
*Harper's magazine* (Sept. 1899)

[John T. Flynn of the New York America First Committee] feels as strongly as I do that the Jews are among the major influences pushing this country toward war. He has said so frequently, and he says so now. He is perfectly willing to talk about it among a small group of people in private. But apparently he would rather see us get into the war than mention in public what the Jews are doing, no matter how tolerantly and moderately it is done.

*The Wartime Journals*  
of Charles A. Lindbergh

Some years ago, Arthur Miller had written a scenario telling the story of the liberation of a women's prison camp in Germany. According to the truth and to the testimony of a former internee, either the Americans or the English had liberated the camp. The English director of this film showed the Soviets liberating the camp, which is entirely false. Arthur Miller did not protest. This is what disinformation is.

Eugene Ionesco,  
*Chronicles of Culture* (Jan. 1985)

# EVERYONE AND HIS BROTHER SAW MENGELE WHERE HE WASN'T AND WHEN HE WASN'T

Josef Mengele lived in Paraguay from 1959 to 1965, then moved to Brazil for a spell, and on to Portugal in the late 1960s. So said officials of the Paraguayan government.

By 1972, Mengele was back in Paraguay, involved in the narcotics trade and again protected by President Stroessner. So said the CIA.

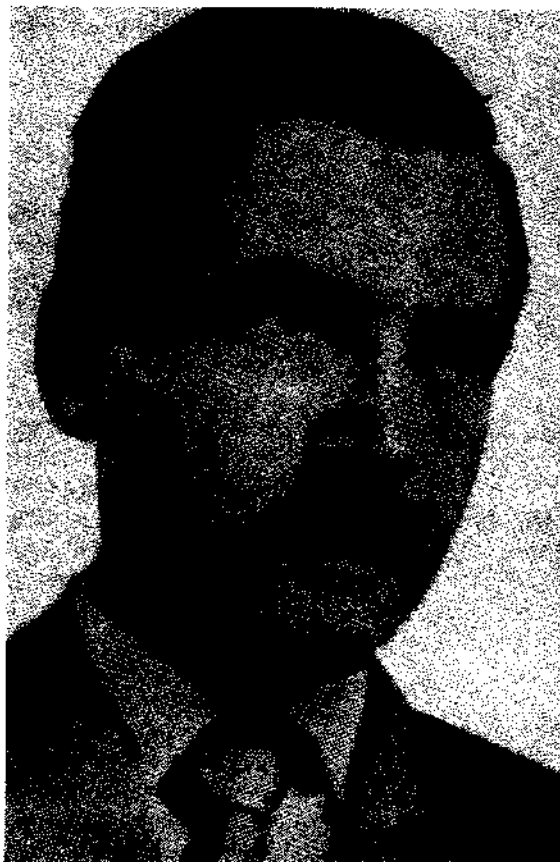
Robert White, U.S. ambassador to Paraguay in the late 1970s, was disturbed to find that his predecessors had kept no files on the nation's fiend-in-residence -- especially since, as ultra-leftist White recently asserted, "Mengele lived a few blocks away from the American Embassy."

In the past couple of years, Simon Wiesenthal's Nazi-hunting team tracked Mengele to a community of German Mennonites in Paraguay, even as others watched him dine at the German-owned Europa Hotel in downtown Asunción. Thanks to his wealth, he was "able to move freely." So said another CIA report.

This mass of disinformation and more like it was reported as being close to gospel by Jack Anderson in *Parade* magazine on June 30. Thoughtful readers everywhere were appalled by the arrogance of the muckraking Mormon: two weeks prior to June 30, reports from forensic investigators in Brazil had stated with 90% certainty (raised to 99.9% by June 21) that Mengele had drowned there in February 1979, after having lived in Brazil continuously since 1961. Anderson chose practically to dismiss the solid Brazilian evidence in a single sentence, while recklessly offering all his virtually disproven "sightings" with an air of cool assurance.

But the Anderson column was only the last in a mile-long string of news stories built around bogus Mengele "sightings."

Last October 3, for example, the Associated Press told how Tuvia Friedman, head of a Nazi-hunting center in Haifa, Israel, had called on Prime Minister Shimon Peres to pester President Reagan about Mengele. According to Friedman, recent sightings had placed Mengele in Orlando and Tampa, Florida, and in New Orleans.



**Mengele -- gone but never to be forgotten**

On January 24, reporter John Kendall told in the *Los Angeles Times* how Mengele had lived openly in Argentina until the mid-1960s, representing his family's farm-machinery firm.

In February, the number of Mengele stories exploded. *Newsweek*, on February 4, reported that Congressman Robert Torricelli (D-NJ) had just returned from Paraguay with "astounding news." Officials there, including the foreign minister, had "confirmed" that Mengele "practiced medicine under his own name near the capital city of Asunción until six years ago," then fled to a German colony in the Paraguayan mountains. Mengele was said to be "ill and overweight," and Torricelli, stars dancing in his head, promised to "stir things up in Washington."

The *Jewish Week* (Feb. 8): Israeli Nazi-hunter Tuvia Friedman was now reporting that Mengele had recently traveled widely in Italy as well as the U.S. Though he owned "major properties" in America, said Friedman, he was more likely in Italy at present. Moreover, a big reunion of Mengele and his Nazi pals had recently been witnessed in Bermuda.

London *Sunday Times* (Feb. 10): Mengele still lives "fairly openly" in Paraguay, dividing his time between a jungle hotel and a log cabin on a military base -- this according to two almost unimpeachable sources, a respected Paraguayan political exile living in Argentina and a senior diplomat at the Israeli Embassy in Buenos Aires. Mengele's log cabin was said to be "only a short walk from the summer palace" of President Stroessner. The *Sunday Times* story was widely circulated by UPI (Feb. 11), which also cited Tuvia Friedman's latest bit of news: a Bavarian teacher had found that "Mengele was living in Paraguay as the personal physician of President Stroessner."

Brooklyn *Jewish Press* (Feb. 15): Tuvia Friedman planned a trip to Rome on March 16 -- Mengele's 74th birthday -- to petition the Pope to speak with Stroessner.

*Washington Post* (Feb. 19): Rabbi Martin Hier, dean of the Simon Wiesenthal Center, was scheduled to testify before a U.S. Senate committee about Mengele's work as a beekeeper in Paraguay in 1982.

*Washington Post* (Feb. 27): Newly released CIA docu-



ments showed that Mengele "traveled freely in South America, did not try to hide his identity," and apparently became heavily involved in the narcotics trade. Senators Arlen Specter (R-PA) and Alfonse D'Amato (R-NY), who released the declassified documents, angrily denounced federal officials for having failed to adequately follow up the leads. Fumed Specter: "Nobody really gives a damn about Nazi war criminals."

On March 7, Reuters reported that Mengele had committed suicide by poison in a Lisbon boarding house on February 7.

The next day, a *Washington Post* article was filled with eyewitness reports of the notorious doctor. An Auschwitz survivor told how she had spotted him in 1965 while shopping for jewelry in Asunción. Simon Wiesenthal stated he had "barely missed [Mengele] five times" over the years, once in Italy in 1963. Wiesenthal also confidently placed Mengele in Paraguay at about that time. There, a group of 12 "Auschwitz avengers" had "tracked him" to a German-owned hotel and "burst into" his room -- moments after he had decamped. By another account, Mengele, in 1964, "lived openly, sunning at a villa a half-mile from the [U.S.] embassy" in Paraguay. Foreign diplomats said so. (But others had seen him working locally as an auto mechanic.) More recently, an ex-Nazi soldier was beaten to death somewhere in Latin America, supposedly mistaken for Dr. M. In 1978, witnesses saw Mengele at the Caballo Blanco, a German restaurant in downtown Asunción. In the past two years, Mengele has been positively identified in German colonies in Chile, Paraguay and Uruguay.

*USA Today* (April 1): Rabbi Hier stated in an interview that a Prof. Ricardo Riefenstahl had denied visiting Mengele in Paraguay in 1979, 1980 and 1981, as two witnesses had asserted. In a stunning flight of illogic, the rabbi concluded, "if it can be substantiated that Riefenstahl is lying, it would also show that Paraguayan President Alfredo Stroessner lied when he said that Mengele hasn't been seen there."

*Newsweek* (May 20): The Paris-based Nazi-hunters, Serge and Beate Klarsfeld, declared once again their certainty that "Mengele is in Paraguay under the personal protection of President Stroessner." *Newsweek's* "Trail of a Mass Murderer" placed Mengele everywhere from Egypt to Miami between 1961 and 1985.

## The Facts

Between 1961 and 1974, Mengele lived very modestly in several locations outside Sao Paulo, Brazil, with a Hungarian couple named the Stammers. He then moved in with an Austrian couple, the Bosserts, and later suffered two strokes. Deeply depressed, Mengele told his ex-lady-friend Elsa Gulpian de Oliveira that he wanted to die. It was then, in February 1979, that he drowned in the bay, apparently by accident. He was buried beside the mother of his Austrian benefactor, Wolfgang Gerhard, whose name and identity he had assumed in 1961.

Recent depictions of Mengele sometimes go out of their way to show a normal, even a personally attractive man. Elsa Gulpian described him as tall, strong and handsome, with light green eyes and a "beautiful complexion." (Si-

mon Wiesenthal had claimed that Mengele's hang-up was that he "looked like a Gypsy.") He was also a chaste gentleman without a sadistic bone in him, said Elsa. Others spoke of attractive features, a wide-ranging knowledge and curiosity, a passion for Mozart, anthropology and classical studies. One recently released photo shows the ever-dapper Auschwitz doctor relaxing at a picnic with six attractive young people. A smiling young woman is close beside him, her arm entwined with his. Only the Stammers presented a widely conflicting portrait: he had begun bullying them after they said they knew his identity.

Mengele is the all-time perfect symbol for the symbol-obsessed Jewish people. Here we have a highly educated man (two doctoral degrees, one in medicine, one in anthropology) who is also the greatest monster of all time. The desired conclusions, which are rarely stated -- it being far more effective to let people imagine they've deduced things for themselves -- are that monsters come in all forms; personal refinement is no true sign of quality; and, ergo, moral equality (enforced from above by "mediators") is the New Order of the day.

As Walter H. Capps, a professor of religious studies at the University of California, Santa Barbara, pointedly remarked in his *Los Angeles Times* column of June 27, "The story about Josef Mengele is only partly about him. It is also a mnemonic device to safeguard the deeper truths about Auschwitz." Jewish communal educators have long admitted to an ethnic fascination with "mnemonic devices" -- shorthand methods of packing ideas ("deeper truths") into their children's heads. This is really just another way of saying that Jews dig symbols, and, having selected one for "special treatment," will "worry it" like a dog does his bone, to use the simile which President Reagan hurled at his Bitburg critics.

What did Mengele actually do at Auschwitz during 1943-44? Hans Sedlmeier, a retired executive of the Mengele firm, who was entrusted with delivering money to the doctor in Brazil, when cornered recently by a *New York Times* reporter, stated; "I could tell you what Mengele did, what he did during Auschwitz, what he did after Auschwitz, but you wouldn't believe me. The newspapers won't print the truth, because it's not in the interest of the Jews."

The 5,000 pages of Mengele's letters and notes which son Rolf gave to the German magazine *Bunte* should throw some revisionist light on the matter, yet editor Guenther Schoenfeld of rival *Stern*, who seems to have taken a speed-reading course, rapidly pronounced the entire lot worthless: "In a word, Mengele's writings are banal, with no historical value." That pronouncement alone should pique one's interest, especially coming from the editor of a magazine that paid big bucks for the phony diaries of Adolf Hitler.

Quite possibly Mengele was an extremely nasty fellow in his younger days, though he was never convicted of any crime by any court of law worthy of the name. Maybe he should have been gallows bait at Nuremberg; maybe he shouldn't. How will we ever know if we are never allowed to hear "the rest of the story"? If the media can lie for decades about his whereabouts, who can know where the truth is and the untruth isn't? In the matter of Mengele, shouldn't we ask Pilate's disturbing question?

# THE BRAVE PEN OF JOSEPH SOBRAN

From all points of the compass come reports of a fitful stretching, yawning and blinking of America's sleeping ethnic Goliath. A senatorial aide on Capitol Hill tells us that the amount of anti-Jewish whispering thereabouts was ten times the norm during the Bitburg Episode. A canny Southern professor reports his perception that the originally colorblind "Reagan Revolution" is slowly assuming a whiter cast as minority opposition to it hardens. And a Midwestern historian claims that a new respect for World War II revisionism, coupled with a new suspicion of Jewish motives, is busting out all over. Everyone who describes this very subtle, very limited, yet nonetheless pervasive "change in the air" returns -- inevitably, repeatedly -- to the charmed word "Bitburg." Just as the name "Farrakhan" summed up the undeniable black tilt against American Jewish power in 1984, so "Bitburg" capsulizes the less intense yet more significant white tilt of 1985.

Whether this will go down as a watershed year in the great white instauration remains to be seen, but it should at least be remembered as the year when a major American journalist began to speak out -- part of the time -- like an Instaurationist and, at least till now, "get away with it." Joseph Sobran, a youthful senior editor at *National Review* whose columns are syndicated nationally, deserves some of the credit for removing the sand from Goliath's eyes and showing him just how hyperactive David has grown. Sobran has been producing Ponderable Quotes by the truckload this year, never more so than at the height of Bitburg.

On April 23, he attacked the "moral hollowness of contemporary liberalism," for speaking of Hitler's crimes as "the Holocaust." This new Holocaust Theology which Elie Wiesel and friends have so lovingly erected took a rude tumble as Sobran went on to declare: "There is no 'the' holocaust. We are kidding ourselves if we talk as if there were anything 'unique' about what the Nazis did." It was "step aside, Elie," and make room at the Official Victims Trough.

On April 25, Sobran pummeled the professional guilt-mongers again. "Insensitivity," he wrote, has replaced "racism" as the "all-purpose devil-word . . . for condemning those who won't toe the line for minority lobbies." As the worst perpetrator of the Big Six overkill, the *New York Times* "really ought to change its name to *Holocaust Update*," he added. Things have reached the point where those who fail to condemn Hitler's sins "in the prescribed ritual ways" [e.g., with memorial candles; never a taper for the Gypsies], are lumped morally with his satanic majesty, Dr. Mengele.

April 30 saw Sobran turn up the heat further. The way the Jewish lobby was going all-out to embarrass the President, he said, "you would think he had called Elie Wiesel 'Hymie.'" The more he thought about the Bitburg flap, Sobran continued, "the more absurd it seems," and he invited readers to "imagine a parallel situation":

The United States fights a long conventional war with the Soviet Union and wins. Communism collapses. Constitutional government is established in Russia, and every trace of the Communist past is exposed and expunged. Harmony prevails between the two nations.

After 40 years, the Russian prime minister invites the American president to visit free Moscow. There will be a formal ceremony of reconciliation. Its climax will be the laying of a wreath in a cemetery containing thousands of Russian war dead.

Of course the cemetery is not reserved for the innocent. It inevitably contains the bodies of a small number of the defunct KGB.

Would the most ardent old anti-Communists, remembering all the horrors of Gulag, object to the gesture of conciliation? Of course not. Everyone would understand that the presence of Communist corpses was incidental to the occasion, and that no blessing or forgiveness of communism was being transacted by the two anti-Communist leaders.

Yet today the same liberals who ridicule Ronald Reagan for speaking of an "evil empire" appear to believe in evil cemetery plots.

Because of the evil, un-deNazified corpses at Bitburg, the Jewish lobby was shrilly demanding that the Germans be "humiliated" all over again. Many Jews had clearly reached "the point of hysteria," said Sobran, convinced that their interests "stand at the center of the moral universe and constitute a limitless claim on public policy." Make us proud, Mr. President, he concluded: "Don't say 'uncle.'"

May 2 found Sobran talking more frankly than ever:

I got a furious phone call from a Jewish journalist who complained about my reference to "the Jewish lobbies" in a previous column. This is without a doubt the touchiest issue in American politics. It is like the Manhattan Project: Not only are there taboos -- there is a taboo against saying there are taboos.

"Criticism is not persecution," he reminded whatever Jewish readers he retained.

My angry caller pointed out that veterans' groups have also objected to the Bitburg trip. Didn't I know that? Yes, I knew that three of four major veterans' groups opposed the trip, while the fourth supported it. The real point is that none of them has made that big a deal of it . . .

Why should I pretend that this uproar is being caused by the veterans?

As for Bitburg's mayor, who had angrily referred to "the power of the Jews" in America, prompting Senator Arlen Specter to hint on *Face the Nation* that he would seek to punish West Germany when NATO funding came up, Sobran calmly called Jewish power "a political fact of life," adding, "everyone knows it."

Time and again I have seen ambitious people take pains to get themselves on the good side of Jewish lobbies whose power they are comically inhibited from talking about publicly, even as they slavishly court it . . . .

These "minorities" aren't helpless little victims. They can get very nasty. Nobody knows this better than all the sweaty politicians who pose as champions of minority rights in order to get a share of the power.

But I promise you this: I will keep speaking my mind as long as it is permitted. As far as I know, this is still the land of the free.

Sobran's airing of Bitburg pearls attained maximum luster on May 9, when he accused NBC reporter Marvin Kalb of trying to destroy White House communications director Pat Buchanan with the old smear of "anti-Semitism." Buchanan's Jew-consciousness was nothing to apologize for, insisted Sobran:

Jewish political power is a constant topic of discussion in the smoke-filled rooms, where professional political operators live with it as a fact of life; but public reference to it is still largely taboo. That is why discussion of the Bitburg visit kept repeating that the protest was coming from "veterans and Jewish groups," as if the veterans were protesting with anything like the passion, unanimity, and clout of the Jewish groups. I have lost count of the number of Jews I heard telling me how angry the veterans were.

Jewish spokesmen were in the press, on the airwaves and the Sunday morning talk shows, and at the White House. The veterans seemed to be missing in action . . . .

The Jewish lobbies . . . are acting as if their power were a sort of guilty secret . . . .

Encountering a rare political frustration -- a president who wouldn't cave in -- these lobbies have reacted hysterically. This is not the behavior of a group that is used to taking no for an answer . . . .

Marvin Kalb's innuendo about Pat Buchanan is an index of the ethnic-lobby campaign by smear and surveillance under which America now lives.

The thought police are forever digging up telltale signs of racism, anti-Semitism and, when all else fails, "insensitivity."

Sobran's Bitburg eloquence was no flash in the pan. The man has repeatedly defended white racial pride and solidarity despite the mounting campaign to get him. Last December, he called South Africa the freest nation on an otherwise Dark Continent, and went on to say,

It is high time we quit pretending that "racism" (whatever the word now means) is the worst sin in the world. Racial pride is natural. It no more need lead to race war than pride in your family has to make you feud with all the other families in the neighborhood.

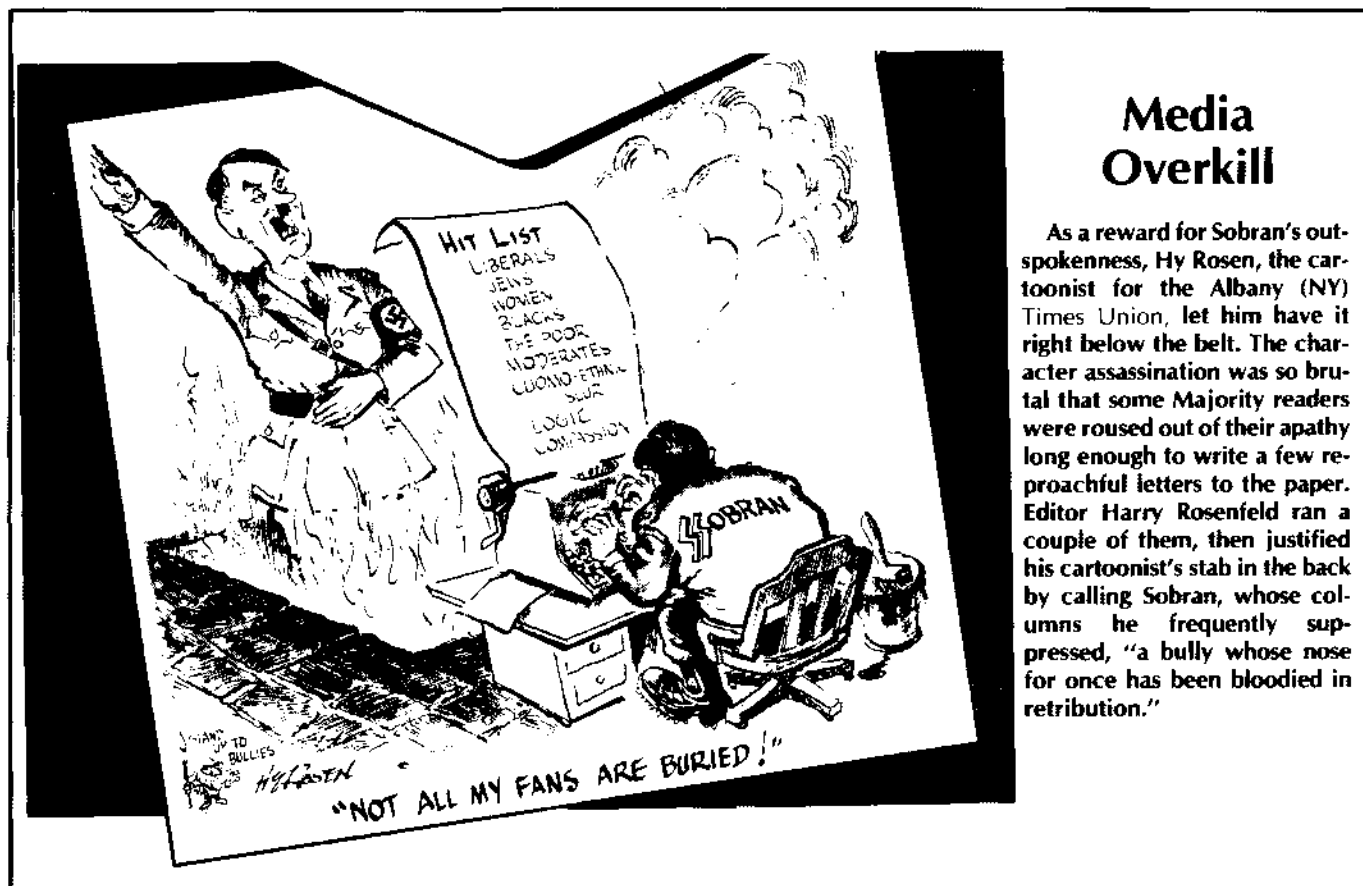
A racial minority, like the Afrikaners or the Jews, can't afford to be indifferent to its precarious position . . . . Anyone who says he would be content to let his own race be swallowed up by another is a liar. (At least I hope he is, for his sake. The alternative is worse.)

The older I get, the more I notice how deeply interested people really are in race. Their interest is usually furtive and half-ashamed, as if such an interest were inherently wrong.

In February, Sobran produced a truly magnificent article for *National Review*, dealing with the Bernhard Goetz

## Media Overkill

As a reward for Sobran's outspokenness, Hy Rosen, the cartoonist for the Albany (NY) Times Union, let him have it right below the belt. The character assassination was so brutal that some Majority readers were roused out of their apathy long enough to write a few reproachful letters to the paper. Editor Harry Rosenfeld ran a couple of them, then justified his cartoonist's stab in the back by calling Sobran, whose columns he frequently suppressed, "a bully whose nose for once has been bloodied in retribution."



subway incident and called "The Natives Are Restless." The focus was on race, where it belonged, in a number of places.

While there were hints about Goetz's racial attitudes, those of his accosters (if that's the word) were again passed over. But black-on-white crime is a phenomenon as common as it is unanalyzed.

For liberals, Goetz was presumptively the bad guy. Which raises an interesting question. Like many whites, he felt singled out for crime because of his race. Was he? Are criminals racist? Ever? And why is liberalism so uninterested in this racial angle?

The liberal language -- the language of the [New York] Times editorials, the language that tacitly shapes Times reportage -- abounds in words for the hostility of the native for the alien, the majority for the minority, the respectable for the marginal, white for black, Christian for Jew, and so forth. We have prejudice, bigotry, racism, anti-Semitism, nativism, xenophobia, bias, discrimination, and so forth. But these words are themselves prejudicial: They sum up, one-sidedly, a vast range of sentiment and behavior without admitting reciprocal moral realities: the hostility of Jew for Christian, black for white, marginal for respectable, minority for majority, alien for native, abnormal for normal. Yet anyone who walks the streets of New York knows vividly, after a while, that these attitudes are real too, and they are all the more powerful for passing unnamed. Not to say uncensored.

This is liberalism's dirtiest secret: the concealed malignity of many marginal people and those who profess to speak for them. If we can sum up the worst attitudes of one side in the term "Nativism," then we ought to have some such term as "Alienism" . . . to sum up those of the other. You see traces of it in the sullen black kids who inflict their blaring radios on whole carloads of strangers . . .

But you see Alienism in its Sunday best on the editorial page of the *New York Times* . . . A moral animus against the distinguishing features of American and Western iden-

tity is the constant spring of *Times* editorial rhetoric. The racial minority, the criminal, the homosexual, the subversive, the Soviet Union -- these are habitually vindicated or excused, or otherwise used as so many sticks to beat the Native with.

Sobran generously conceded that the viewpoints of marginal groups warrant a careful and fair hearing from the Majority, but he insisted that "their perspective can never safely have more than an advisory position in the culture," for "to make it sovereign . . . is to cast ourselves as villains in a crude melodrama."

Later, he pierced the heart of liberal hypocrisy with this observation:

The *Times* affects to speak for the "Alien" in accents of "Native" *noblesse oblige*. But its unmistakable "pattern of discrimination" convicts it of actually preferring the Alien and hating the Native. When it takes the Soviets' part, it isn't *suppressing* normal patriotic impulse; it apparently *has* no such impulse . . .

One encounters the same old pseudojudicious moralistic tone over "our" sins and simplicities . . . But the first-person pronoun is fake: The "we" is really "they" or "you" -- the vice of detraction (as C.S. Lewis put it) masquerading as the virtue of contrition.

"Victimhood" is the name of the political game in America today, concluded Sobran, and "it translates into claims on society's wealth, claims to be brokered by the liberal state." An "attitude of moral estrangement" pays -- pays so well, in fact, that "the political powers that be have a deep, practical investment in disaffection and alienation." The entire "liberal regime" comes down to "the fine art of mugging at a higher level." And that is the real reason why so many rich liberals felt such a deep sympathy for the four black muggers shot by Goetz: they identified with them and saw the danger of a trend.

## NEGATIVE POPULATION GROWTH

One of the most important conferences of the decade was held in Manila in December 1981, although few Americans ever heard about it. The location was ironic because the meeting, officially called the 1981 International Population Conference, addressed the topic of low fertility in the developed world, its causes and its consequences. The picture drawn by the experts could not have been more disturbing.

In West Germany, for example, the *net reproductive rate* (NRR) fell to 0.65 as early as 1977 and has remained stuck there ever since. The NRR is a measure of the number of daughters which will be born to the average woman in a population during her lifetime if the fertility and mortality rates for each age group of women remain indefinitely at their present level. If a national NRR drops below 1.00 -- if each woman is not having one daughter on average -- then biological replacement is not occurring. The population is

Table 1. Population size and selected demographic indicators for 10 countries of Western Europe, c. 1979-1980

| Country        | Population (in 000s) | Crude birth-rate | Crude death-rate | Annual rate of natural increase | NRR  | TFR  |
|----------------|----------------------|------------------|------------------|---------------------------------|------|------|
| Austria        | 7,500                | 11               | 12               | 0.1                             | 0.77 | 1.62 |
| Belgium        | 9,855                | 13               | 11               | 0.2                             | u    | 1.70 |
| Denmark        | 5,122                | 12               | 11               | 0.1                             | 0.77 | 1.60 |
| France         | 53,588               | 15               | 10               | 0.5                             | 0.89 | 1.86 |
| Netherlands    | 14,094               | 12               | 8                | 0.4                             | 0.76 | 1.57 |
| Norway         | 4,066                | 13               | 10               | 0.3                             | 0.84 | 1.75 |
| Sweden         | 8,284                | 12               | 11               | 0.1                             | 0.77 | 1.65 |
| Switzerland    | 5,298                | 11               | 9                | 0.2                             | 0.71 | 1.50 |
| United Kingdom | 55,832               | 13               | 12               | 0.1                             | 0.84 | 1.88 |
| West Germany   | 61,760               | 10               | 12               | -0.2                            | 0.65 | 1.37 |

Note: u--unavailable.

Sources: A. Monnier, "L'Europe et les Pays Développés d'Outre-Mer," *Population*, 35:913, 1980, Tables 1, 2 and 3; for NRR, see reference 2, Table 24.

then actually *below* longterm Zero Population Growth (ZPG).

Should the suicidal West German NRR of 0.65 continue

for two generations -- and the conference members saw little hope of a reversal short of a revolution in ideology -- the native population will fall to 42% of its 1977 level (.65 x .65 = .42). In the third generation, it would be down to 27% (.65<sup>3</sup>), and in the fourth generation down to 18% (.65<sup>4</sup>). Since the net reproductive rates of Eastern Europe and Southern Europe are generally still around 1.0, and those in the nonwhite world range from 2.0 to 4.0, it is obvious that the growing West German population vacuum -- on some of the choicest real estate in Europe -- could not long endure. The rest of humanity would come surging in to replace the Germans, and the resident gray-beards would be too worn out to stop them.

Another way of looking at the West German fertility crisis is through its *total fertility rate* (TFR), which shows how many children the average woman can be expected to have in her lifetime if present fertility and mortality rates continue. Here the level needed for biological replacement is about 2.1 children per woman, but the West German rate is an abysmal 1.37. And if that sounds awful, consider this: It would be even lower if it weren't for all the baby-booming aliens in the German midst.

The crude birthrate for indigenous West Germans is now only *nine* per year per 1,000 population. The rate for resident aliens is twice as high, or 18 per 1,000. Since aliens are now officially 7% of the total population (25% in many cities), their birthrate of 18 actually suffices to lift the entire West German crude birthrate up to ten.

But this is only part of this sad demographic story. The other Northern and Western European countries are almost as biologically degenerate as West Germany. Most of them have crude birthrates between 10 and 13, which means that only 10 to 13 babies appear each year among each 1,000 citizens. The crude deathrates are generally a tad lower, but that is only because the populations have not yet aged as much as West Germany's. Consequently, the most revealing demographic yardsticks are the NRR and the TFR, which show that all of Western Europe (excepting Ireland and tiny Iceland) is failing to replace itself. Ironically, the country most concerned about the "baby bust" is France, even though France is performing less miserably than most. The conservative mayor of Paris, Jacques Chirac, recently called on city residents to have bigger broods -- a cry which is now being heard through all parts of the nation.

Why aren't Western Europeans (and white Americans) replacing themselves? The Manila conference focused on women's flocking to the work force as the most important variable in the equation. But the Eastern European experience shows that this is only part of the answer. Compare the Netherlands to Hungary. In Hungary, as in most of Eastern Europe, the population is roughly replacing itself, yet 68% of the women aged 15-39 work outside the home. In Holland, the TFR is a dismal 1.57, yet only 30% of the women aged 15-64 (note the different age range) toil away from hearth and home.

The main reason for the yawning fertility gap between East and West is that the Communist regimes regard the state and the nation as valuable entities in their own right, while the decadent West thinks only of "individual fulfillment." In Czechoslovakia, for example, couples with chil-

**Table 2. Population size and selected demographic indicators for eight countries of Eastern Europe, c. 1979-1980**

| Country        | Population (in 000s) | Crude birth rate | Crude death rate | Annual rate of natural increase | TFR  |
|----------------|----------------------|------------------|------------------|---------------------------------|------|
| Bulgaria       | 8,727                | 15               | 11               | 0.4                             | 2.13 |
| Czechoslovakia | 15,184               | 16               | 12               | 0.4                             | 2.30 |
| East Germany   | 16,751               | 14               | 14               | 0.0                             | 1.85 |
| Hungary        | 10,698               | 14               | 14               | 0.0                             | 2.02 |
| Poland         | 35,048               | 19               | 10               | 0.9                             | 2.27 |
| Romania        | 21,953               | 19               | 10               | 0.9                             | 2.54 |
| Yugoslavia     | 22,107               | 17               | 9                | 0.8                             | 2.19 |
| USSR           | 262,400              | 18               | 10               | 0.8                             | 2.32 |

Sources: See sources for Table 1

dren are eligible for sizable rent reductions on their apartments. (In the United States, one-quarter of the rental units flatly bar children and another 50% restrict them by number or age.) In the Netherlands, the government has gone so far in the wrong direction as to declare a fertility rate 15 to 30% below the replacement level to be a short-run national goal!

One difficulty with pro-nationalist or baby-boosting laws is that irresponsible minorities who are already more than reproducing themselves may take advantage of the perks. What works in Poland, which is now almost 100% Polish, would not serve to get WASP reproduction on the road again.

Tragically, European countries like West Germany are following (or being forced to follow) the foolish American example. Many Germans have now come to believe that childrearing and modern city life are simply incompatible. A certain prominent German of the 1930s recognized how prevalent this dangerous sentiment was even then, and did everything possible to bring the clean, tranquil German countryside *into* the cities. Today, however, a city like Frankfurt resembles a miniature New York, which means that most Germans simply will not breed there. But that won't stop the Turks and other guestworkers from breeding. To them, Frankfurt is nothing less than *Himmel auf Erde*.

The Germans have coined two new phrases to express their demographic angst. One is "*Die Unwirtlichkeit der Städte*," which literally means the "inhospitality" of cities (especially for babies). The second phrase, "*Kinderfeindliche Umwelt*," suggests a "child-hostile environment" of noise, traffic and concrete.

Instead of responding to these people as they are, and recreating a truly German environment -- and, more importantly, fighting the selfishly individualistic tendencies in the German personality -- the German elite throws up its hands and says, "To hell with us." Over here the minority elites scream genocide whenever anyone mentions population control for their proliferating habits, while at the same time they are in the forefront of birth control and abortion campaigns that will further limit the negative population growth of whites.

### Ponderable Quote

Our job is to give people not what they want but what we decide they ought to have.

Richard Salant, former CBS News president  
Newsweek, 10 June 88

# Back to the Bush

The embarrassing spectacle of America's adolescent response to Africa's gathering disaster of famine -- a 24-hour trans-Atlantic TV rock charity telethon -- gives worrisome evidence of how far afield our perception of reality has been warped by abandoning the study of history. For, if anything at all is certain about the course of events in the sub-Sahara, it is that the underlying social rot that has so mortally damaged the African scene actually began with the departure of the European colonialists following the culmination of World War II. Prior to that, black Africa was reaching new heights of economic production and social development -- achievements which were undergirded by the infusion of ideas about society, economics and even religion that came straight from our own Northern European traditions.

With the loss of the colonialists, the African scene quickly began to deteriorate. Industrial and farm output fell rapidly. And the international reserves of most of the newly enfranchised black nations slid downward as imports from the Western nations began to supplant domestic production.

In quick response to this post-colonial decline, social liberals (by then in firm control of most Western governments as well as dominating most of the media) began to organize a vast effort of relief for these black societies, already in the mid-1950s slipping back to a bush existence. World Bank, United Nations, private charity and individual government donations flowed east and south as foreign aid and Third World development began to transform the dialogue of public policy and international economics.

Much of this enthusiasm for international assistance had less than altruistic motives. Western farmers loved it because it provided additional demand for their commodities. (Never mind what such dumping would do to the African farmers' incomes.) In the United States, taxpayers saw the Food-for-Peace program as helping reduce the huge and costly farm surpluses which were burdening farm price support programs. Bureaucrats and academics saw a means for building mini-empires, writing dissertations and books, holding conferences and generally advancing careers in the bottomless grab-bag of technical and material assistance to the "developing" world.

But, as any honest historian would testify, "develop" these African states did not. In relatively short order, many of their economies were made permanent dependencies of Western largesse, unable or un-

willing to innovate (or, for that matter, even sustain the momentum that had been generated in the prior hundred years of European colonialism). The black working class of mechanics, day-laborers and industrial workers was driven back into the bush as industrial output suffered under mismanagement and graft once the last of the Europeans had departed. The tiny black middle class of teachers, civil servants and entrepreneurs which had evolved under colonialism in large measure emigrated to the West or otherwise disappeared into the grimy urban life of Africa's cities.

Little more than memories of far better days today survives from those golden days of European colonialism in the African scene. As for the post-1940s era of foreign aid, all that remains are the abandoned factories, roads, once-lavish hotels and airports and crumbling social institutions. In an ironic way, more can be said of the billions we have poured into Africa's many, many military machines: by conducting endless wars of persecution (grounded more in settling old tribal debts than in preserving political freedoms), the proliferation of the hapless black population has been slightly reduced, though in spite of famine, plague, purges and war the continent still has the world's highest birthrate.

Does continuation of this paternalistic, racist-inspired welfarism promise to bring any lasting relief to these wretched people? Hardly. The only promise of return to economic and social advancement for this troubled African society could come out of some form of Western colonialist rule -- something, need it hardly be said, that our liberal masters would find unacceptably repugnant even if it were to feed the natives in the process!

Back in the 1930s, European intellectual circles seethed with the argument over colonialism, with the leftists claiming that it retarded black advancement and conservatives believing that the time for political emancipation had not yet come. At issue, at the bottom of all these debates, was the level of maturity of black African cultural development.

Almost nightly, we can see on our TV screens which side had the better argument. The emaciated faces of starving children held in the arms of black mothers pleading for help tell us graphically that a century of colonialism was not sufficient to develop social institutions to provide the minimum in material welfare for that society.

Ironically, as we witness all this, the U.S. Congress continues its obscene ritual of developing a bill of indictment against the one remaining white influence left on the continent of Africa: the Government of Pretoria.

Liberals, who back this international sanction against South Africa, know full well that the days of massive foreign aid for black Africa are over. Worldwide recession in the industrialized countries following a gigantic leap in oil prices has turned once-idealistic taxpayers into political conservatives. Furthermore, most of the remainder of our foreign assistance budget has been converted into help for Our Only True Friend in the Middle East.

Thus, aside from self-help intelligently directed by positive influences such as might be found in the white people of South Africa, the natives of the sub-Sahara have nothing to look forward to but a lingering twilight of economic and social decline.

220

## Two Views of the Media

In my nine years as managing editor of the *CBS Evening News*, the CBS management has not once -- not once -- suggested to me in any manner whatsoever -- by memo, friendly telephone call, a dropped hint at lunch, or in any other fashion -- not once have they ever suggested that I include in the *CBS Evening News*, or delete from the *CBS Evening News*, any item. Nor have they suggested any particular treatment of any story.

Walter Cronkite,  
May 18, 1971

We're trying to build up America, and the press is trying to tear down America.

Dr. George A. Keyworth II,  
President Reagan's Science Adviser,  
*New York Times*, Feb. 23, 1985



## A Less Romantic Look at the Crème de la Crème

Like Gore Vidal, Cleveland Amory, Stephen Birmingham and many others, Paul Fussell goes into a tailspin when it comes to writing about his betters. Why there is no talk about Bank Trust Departments in a book on class is a mystery to me. So much old money is tied up in trusts that one wonders at times whose money it really is.

Want to hear some horror stories about trusts? A friend of mine was a beneficiary of his father's money, but he couldn't get his hands on a penny of the principal, even when he was dying of cancer and deluged with hospital bills. A wise old lawyer told him his only solution was to buy a bank himself, transfer the trust to it and then, and only then, he'd have control. Huntington Hartford, the A&P heir, told his trustee about Xerox when it was a sleepy little Rochester, NY, firm. The bank ignored the suggestion. Hartford had made the fatal error of suggesting it. In the late 1960s, a friend was netting 3.3 percent from her trust. Her husband met with the trustee and demanded a better return. "Hell, she could put the money in a thrift," he told them. The trustee replied that the bank is obligated by terms of the trust to produce a fair return in good as well as bad times, and that was what they were doing.

The trustee works for the bank, not for his client. If the legal department okays a 2% return, then he doesn't have to worry what the client says. Who's in charge here? One guess. You cannot understand the upper class unless you understand their financial arrangements. It fuels the whole engine.

Fussell evidently was too lazy to do any field work. He should have talked with liquor store owners, dope dealers and society doctors. Their view of the upper crust differs sharply from his. Also, talk to the guys who pick up the garbage. Forget the servants. They are the last, true snobs.

Social climbers are the grease that makes

the machinery of the upper class run. You don't expect old money to pay for all those fancy parties, do you? In the 1960s, the debutante scene faded when ambitious mothers could not get their daughters to go along. Did the old money pick up the slack? Not on your life. Society exists solely because of the climbers, and it will disappear when they go on to something else.

A pretty girl can always climb to the top rungs of the social ladder. I know many from modest backgrounds who have married into grand families. The Rockefeller clan surely needs a dose of beauty. Ditto the Kennedys. Like all groups, uppers usually marry uppers -- the first time at least. But don't make the mistake that his distinguished lineage matches hers. And vice versa.

Divorce and remarriage are killing the old money. Many of the men have multiple marriages with children ranging in age from 53 to 14. The money is being spread too thinly. The fourth generation of Rockefellers revolted against their advisers and wanted more say in finances. I hear it was a bloody battle. Finally someone will have to go back to work in that clan. Any woman marrying into old money should make sure she produces a child. When divorce comes, the settlement is always larger. Of course, it isn't for her; it's for the child. A friend got a handsome settlement for her son. She controls the money until he reaches 21 -- and it was written up in the paper. "My phone never stopped ringing for six weeks with men asking for dates after that," she told me. That's much better advertising than a "personal" in the *New York Review of Books*.

No one wants the old homestead anymore. Usually it's in a state of disrepair. But the taxes keep taxing. No one inherits a mansion anymore. Big houses are a drug on the market. The township may forbid subdividing, so the best hope is for some wealthy (and shady) businessman to take it over.

As a rule, the upper classes no longer have large homes. They have horses and farms -- very tweedy, very "in" and very odd. You start to look like a horse if you hang around them too long. The contemporary upper class loves farms (tax shelters), but it does get lonely out there.

Paul Fussell said nothing about a credit check on any guy who seeks the lady's hand. He may talk big and say that he is a Whitney, but make sure he is one of the *Whitneys*. Mothers have to think about their old age and it's nice to have a wealthy daughter. When you reach the seventies, she won't forget you.

Obviously Fussell has not been to many social events recently. He would have noticed a mob of short and squat types. Aristotle Onassis was only tall when he stood on his money. Lots of social types, mainly women, marry one of the Chosen the third or fourth time around. Who else wants used merchandise?

Fussell is in big trouble for his characterization of fags and dykes. Homos are perfect companions for your wealthy mother, aren't they? That's why they're needed in society. In other words, they, rather than you, entertain your dear mother -- and so what if she stakes him in a business venture? He won't marry her and then screw up the whole inheritance ballgame.

Fussell to the contrary, there is no mystique about the upper classes. Forget all the nonsense you read by Waugh and Fitzgerald. Cholly put his finger on it when he said they were as cowed as the rest of us.

Reader, it's all very tall to tell me you are descended from Mr. Getty. If I discover, however, that you don't have any of his money, my interest in you might cool. I like blue bloodlines as much as you, dear friend, but let's see some green. And welcome to the upper class. You can't have one without the other.



---

## Vincent Chin's Ace in the Hole

In his conciliatory speech at the Democratic Convention last year -- conciliatory to Jews, that is, not to whites -- Jesse Jackson said at one point that "The Rainbow [Coalition] includes Asian Americans, now being killed on our streets -- scapegoats for the failures of corporate, industrial and economic policies." Jesse was *not* referring to

the many Asians being killed by blacks -- every bad thing he tabulated was, at least by implication, the doing of whites. Rather, he had in mind primarily a single white-on-yellow murder on the streets of Detroit which had drawn as much attention as all the black-on-yellow slayings combined. Jesse primarily meant, of course, the Vin-

cent Chin case.

Chin was beaten to death in 1982 by a baseball bat-wielding white man named Ronald Ebens. A national uproar ensued when Wayne County's judge Charles Kaufman let off the killer and his stepson Michael Nitz with a small fine and three years probation. A *Washington Post* editor-

ial, calling it "The \$3,000 License to Kill," was aghast at the judgment. Kaufman stoutly defended it, saying that Chin had begun the fight and thrown the first punch, that Ebens was a responsible employed man with no criminal record -- "not the kind of [person] you send to jail" -- and that "You don't make the punishment fit the crime; you make the punishment fit the criminal."

Betrayed by American justice, Vincent Chin had yet a legal ace-in-the-hole -- his race. The same newspapers which ordinarily ignore the race of judges, victims and accused alike pointed out that Chin was Chinese and the others involved were white. Asian-American organizations sprang to Chin's defense, and soon there were marches, rallies and courthouse picket lines. Chin's mother, Lily, had no trouble obtaining an hour-long hearing with Assistant Attorney General William Bradford Reynolds, who told her that the "civil rights implications" of the case meant the federal government could retry Ebens and Nitz even though they had been convicted of manslaughter by a state court. The FBI was sent in, and a federal grand jury began hearing evidence in late 1983. On June 29, 1984, Ebens was convicted by a federal

jury, which deliberated for 12 hours, of violating Chin's civil rights because of his race. Nitz was acquitted on the same charge. Finally, last September, Ebens was sentenced to 25 years in prison.

Once again, a white American citizen has been demoted to second class. Judge Kaufman's leniency, horrendous as it appeared to be, was not at all unusual. Even as the Chin case was galvanizing Orientals from coast to coast, Kaufman's own son, Richard, a Wayne County judge himself, was letting a depraved 19-year-old named Charles Borg Jr. go scot-free after he murdered a young white man. Tom Hart of Westland, Michigan, died of massive cerebral injuries after Borg hurled a bowling ball through the windshield of his moving car. Borg had previously been convicted of trying to run someone over with an automobile, and was clearly a much worse individual than the momentarily enraged Ebens, yet Richard Kaufman announced that he might set Borg free. Only public outrage -- local outrage, be it noted -- persuaded the younger Judge Kaufman to give Borg a one-year sentence for his unprovoked crime.

Even the race-conscious *Washington Post* had to admit that the elder Kaufman's

leniency with Chin's killers was not unusual. The Wayne County prosecutor had just cited three other cases -- all recent and all local -- in which deliberate killers went free on probation following conviction. (Yet we know hitch-hikers who have been sentenced to a week or two in jail.)

One Duncan Lee of Los Angeles was among the angry writers to *Newsweek* who said the Chin case suggested that Asian-Americans remain the nation's "scapegoats": "It is because of both the miscarriage of justice and the blatant element of racism that Asian-American groups have quickly coalesced in Detroit, New York, Los Angeles and many other cities." Unintentionally, Lee had hit upon the reason why the thousands of race-motivated atrocities perpetrated against white Americans each year -- both on the streets and in the courtrooms -- are denied the same sort of publicity: doing so might cause white American groups to "quickly coalesce" in a dozen cities.

The poor mother of Tom Hart, like many others, will never know the heart's ease that Lily Chin must have felt in conveying her fears and frustrations to one of the highest lawmen in America. Mrs. Hart is clearly second class.

## Inventing Black Inventors

Did you know that, in America, "It was black men . . . who . . . taught their white employers the few aristocratic graces they knew"? If not, you haven't read *The Decline of the WASP* by Peter Schrag, a Guggenheim Fellow vaguely resembling Soupy Sales, who cheers the Majority's decline as he reports it. Schrag's 1970 opus is filled with one-liners like, "We need the Mafia because WASPs are boring the country to death." The key argument in the book comes on page 81:

[T]he older professions of [a] "higher" Western civilization [were] fouled by Dachau and Auschwitz. "The fact of the Third Reich alone," said James Baldwin, "makes obsolete forever any question of [white] Christian superiority, except in technological terms."

Curiously, Schrag had just finished saying that "the horror of Hiroshima and Nagasaki" had "shattered" all of the Allies' "noble professions" about World War II! Apparently, the conflict which Studs Terkel and every other Jewish pundit has suddenly began calling "the last good war" was really only half-good: Dresden, sí, Hiroshima no.

One of the very few good lines appearing in *Decline* comes where Schrag speaks of "the discovery (or the social decision) that



Pundit Schrag -- one good line

there were black inventors." The author is obviously not a charter member of the Jan Ernest Matzeler Fan Club. Matzeler, as every fifth-grader in Rochester, New York, well knows, invented a supposedly "revolutionary" machine for shoemaking. He also had some black ancestry, though his touch of genius quite probably was inherited from a white forebear. The reason Rochester schoolchildren are being drilled

and tested on "black geniuses" like Matzeler and that great explorer Jean Baptiste Point du Sable -- the mulatto who, by sheer chance, happened to be the first non-Indian to settle on the site which would later become Chicago -- is that a Jewish busybody named Ellen Swartz and a black teacher named Lessie Rose have slapped together and successfully peddled a 150-page tract which inflates a bunch of complete nobodies into somebodies.

Children who will never hear a word about any of the hundreds of truly great white American inventors, men who rank just behind Edison and Bell, are now learning the life histories of tinkering nonentities like Elijah McCoy, Robert Shurney and Garrett Morgan, many of whom merely contributed to group projects on which many whites also worked.

Swartz complains that, "Generally, American history is presented as white history with other ethnic groups vignettized through certain famous individuals." That is as it should be, for the collective genius which explains America and its institutions was almost exclusively Nordic. The Majority contributed as a group, the minorities as individuals. Ironically, but inevitably, Swartz and Rose end up giving their young readers an overdose of vignettes as well.

Rochester's public schools are already

over half black and two-thirds nonwhite. The pity is that Swartz's agit-prop work is spreading much further, as requests roll in from whiter school districts.

A little learning is indeed a dangerous thing. And many of America's newer teachers are sufficiently ignorant to embrace the new "black genius" tracts as more than the

trivial pursuits which even Peter Schrag confessed them to be.



## The Truth About "Hate Crimes"

An interesting, question-raising letter appeared in the *Colonial Free Press* of New Jersey last Feb. 28:

To the Editor:

A mature man, Mayor Saul Hornik [of Marlboro], attacked a policeman, injuring him grievously, in front of two other police eyewitnesses, resisted arrest, according to three policemen on the scene: and gets off with community work, and keeps his job.

Earlier, three teenagers, barely out of high school, barely old enough to stand trial as adults, attacked an empty building, a synagogue . . . Surely their sentences will be lighter than Mayor Hornik's, right judge?

One week later, the paper printed the following hypocritical notice:

The *Colonial Free Press*, believing fully in freedom of speech, has published letters representative of the differing viewpoints and opinions of its readers.

A letter published in the Commentary section of last week's *Colonial Free Press*, however, has caused great consternation within the community.

While the opinions expressed in the Commentary section are not necessarily those of the *Colonial Free Press*, the publisher wishes to apologize for the unintended offense this incident may have caused.

Future editorial policy will preclude the publishing of any letter whose content is deemed to be maliciously directed toward any particular person or segment of the community.

Webster's defines "malice" as "ILL WILL; specifically, intent to commit an unlawful act or cause harm without legal justification or excuse." Whether the implied meaning of "malice" here is "to cause harm without excuse" or break the law, the allegation is false. The letter-writer raised a very legitimate public issue. Today, those convicted of so-called "hate crimes" (usually verbal harassment or minor graffiti) are increasingly drawing stiffer sentences than many of those convicted of "non-hateful" physical assault. And this injustice promises to become much worse.

Mario Biaggi, who represents portions of the Bronx and Yonkers, New York, in Congress, has introduced legislation which would impose mandatory federal penalties of a draconian nature for "hate crimes," which he says are a "national evil." Actu-

ally, one-third (237 of 715) of all anti-Semitic "hate crimes" recorded nationally by the Anti-Defamation League in 1984 were in New York State alone, and at least 17 of those were in a single Bronx housing project. Only 32 of the 715 "hate crimes" were deemed "serious" in nature by the ADL and those 32 included 11 cemetery desecrations. The vast majority of the cases involved teenagers daubing swastikas on Jewish-owned property or calling Jews names. Yet Biaggi's bill would impose as a minimum penalty either a \$250,000 fine or five years imprisonment for all "hate crime" perpetrators, with some categories drawing even harsher sentences. It would do this at a time when over one million white Americans are being victimized by black Americans each and every year (*Instauration*, May 1984), with few convictions, fewer harsh sentences, and nary a charge of "hate crimes" in the land!



Mario Biaggi

What makes the Biaggi proposal, and others like it, most insidious is the fact that the overwhelming majority of those arrested for "hate crimes" in the recent past have been males under the age of 20 who have vigorously denied any anti-Semitic intent: in plain language, kids on a lark. Not since 1981, admits the ADL, has there been "any reported evidence" of any "organized hate group" being involved in a single anti-Semitic "hate crime" in America! (In light of this extraordinary fact, perhaps it is time to recognize that most so-called "organized hate groups" are nothing of the kind, but rather white preservation outfits.)

Though the ADL's report on 1984 "hate crimes" speaks of an "alarming increase" in their number, the truth is that the peak of 974 (or 947 on another page) reported incidents came in 1981, and that last year's tally of 715 was only slightly higher than the 670 logged in 1983.

There is nothing the least bit alarming about several hundred kids per year nationwide writing "kike" on a building or mercilessly taunting an elderly Jew. It is a statistical inevitability, especially given our many vast black ghettos. In the whiter parts of downtown Washington, D.C., one may read, in many places, the angry, spray-painted words "WHITE PARASITES!" They have been there for a year or two, and no one has complained about them or even tried to cross them out. Any decent white would be horrified to learn that a black youngster went to jail for anything like five years for writing them. (Especially when a million or so uncaged muggers should be sent there first.) Why should anti-Semitic graffiti be judged by a unique standard?

Most anti-Semitic "hate crimes" occur in just five heavily urbanized states: New York, California, New Jersey, Maryland and Florida. Yet the Brooklyn-based *Jewish Week*, in an article on the subject, proceeds from describing the rash of "hate crimes" in the Co-Op City Housing Project in the Bronx to attacking "such organizations as Willis Carto's Liberty Lobby," whose supporters live mainly in small or medium size cities and rural areas. More galling yet is the self-righteous tone adopted on the subject by the *Jewish Press*, the paper which still gives the openly terroristic Rabbi Meir Kahane a column.

While proclaiming that it "believes fully in freedom of speech," the *Colonial Free Press* of New Jersey has formally adopted a policy which precludes all dissent on the vital topic of whether kids on larks should be made to pay a stiffer penalty than many hardened and violent criminals.

P.S. The teenagers got nine, six and two months in jail, respectively, plus five years probation and a total of 245 hours of community service. His honor the mayor got 40 hours of community service.

### Unponderable Quote

It was the realization that a true and united Africa would stop Americans . . . landing on the moon that had made the Westerners turn around to disorganize us with threats and attempts of intervention.

Jerry Rawlings,  
dictator of Ghana

# Exposing the "Sanctuary Movement"

The Federation for American Immigration Reform (FAIR, 1424 16th St., N.W., Suite 701, Washington, D.C. 20036) has issued a terribly apposite free flyer entitled "Questions You Should Ask About Sanctuary (And Some Information To Help You Judge The Answers)." During the last two years, it begins, nearly 200 churches and synagogues have joined the so-called "sanctuary movement," which deliberately violates U.S. law by openly "hiding" illegal Central American immigrants, mainly Salvadorans, in homes and churches. "Increasingly sophisticated and emotional appeals" are being made, such as a movie which concludes with the words, "and so, you must choose between your God and your government." Ordinary churchgoers have been left believing that the Reagan Administration's policy of returning most would-be "political refugees" is tantamount to a death sentence.

The FAIR pamphlet counters such pernicious nonsense through a question-and-answer format, which devastates the pro-sanctuary position.

**QUESTION FOUR:** What happens to Salvadorans who are deported or accept voluntary departure back home?

**COMMENTARY:** Deported Salvadorans are met at the airport by members of the Geneva-based InterGovernmental Committee on Migration (ICM). Returning Salvadorans are offered assistance in meeting up with family members, given a temporary I.D. if needed, given money for travel home, or a place to live if the person does not wish to return to his home town or village. Each person is asked to send a questionnaire every month for six months, and if ICM does not receive the questionnaires back, they send someone out to follow up with a field interview. The InterGovernmental Committee on Migration has not reported a single case of a deportee who was killed or who disappeared upon being returned from the United States.

**QUESTION SEVEN:** How many Salvadorans are in the United States?

**COMMENTARY:** For over ten years, El Salvador has been the second largest source country of illegal immigration to the United States. There are now an estimated 500,000 Salvadoran illegals in the United States, with 350,000 believed to have come to the United States prior to the onset of the Salvadoran civil war in 1979.

**QUESTION EIGHT:** Is the U.S. sanctuary movement within the religious tradition of the church? Is sanctuary a legitimate form of civil disobedience?

**COMMENTARY:** Historically, reli-

gious sanctuary involved a temporary yielding of secular law to ecclesiastical law. In most cases, fugitives were given a limited period of respite in which to either flee the country or prepare to stand trial. Traditional sanctuary has never sanctioned or abrogated secular law beyond the temporary shielding of fugitives from hasty or unjust prosecution. Never before have churches claimed that entire populations are entitled to cross national boundaries, migrate to another country, and claim sanctuary there. This is unique to the U.S. sanctuary movement and is not within the Judeo-Christian tradition.

[T]he current sanctuary movement . . . also does not seem to meet the historic test for civil disobedience. Practitioners of civil disobedience are careful to exhaust all other avenues of judicial and legislative reform before breaking the law. Upon breaking the law, these activists expect to go to jail, never questioning the legitimate authority of the state

. . . . To practice "civil disobedience" outside this process is to confuse legitimate social protest with selective compliance of federal law.

FAIR also asks why the Central American "refugees" almost always go past the well-known "safe havens" in Mexico (in the form of UN-sponsored refugee camps) and proceed straight to the distant United States, if not for economic benefits. Those who truly wish to help bona fide Central American refugees should contribute to the UN High Commission on Refugees in Geneva, FAIR advises. Given the many pleasant camps with plenty of room available in southern Mexico, Honduras and elsewhere, plus the ICM work in El Salvador itself, there is never a choice between life and death -- or God and country -- to be confronted by the sweaty American liberal.

## Georgetown University Basketball Prospects

**Woodrow Lee Washington:** 6'8", 198 lbs. From Bronx, NY. Third-generation welfare family. At 19, the oldest of 14 children. Mother thinks that kids #3 and #9 may possibly have the same father. Expensive tastes. Wants two floor-length mink coats and pink Mercedes before he signs on the dotted line.

**Roosevelt "Dude" Danzell:** 6'10", 176 lbs. Half white from West Memphis State, AR. Has processed hair and believes he's Billy Dee Williams. So light-skinned he is snubbed by "brothers." Is considering a lower lip transplant as a step toward negroization and acceptance by his peers.

**Cleotis Quentionous Jenkins Jr.:** 7'0" Metrose High School, Charlotte, NC. Above average intelligence. Knows who his father is. Goes for white girls. Led team in rebounds and burglaries. One conviction.

**Billie Bob Scroggins:** 6'9", 200 lbs. 26 years old. Recent high-school graduate. White, but doesn't know the difference. Insists on wearing number 400, his score on the SAT test. Thinks Sherlock Holmes is a housing project in Jackson, MS. Loves buttermilk, but can't spell it. Bed wetter.

**Willie "Train" Smith:** 7'6", 190 lbs. Born on Amtrak near Chicago or Baltimore while mother relocating to obtain larger welfare benefits. Missed half of senior year due to acute acne. Will knife you if you call him "Zit Head." Manslaughter trial pending.

**Wafroers P. Jackson:** 7'1", 197 lbs. Hottest prospect from Alabama in 10 years. Loves music. Wants a minicassette in headband so he can fast break to the soul beat. Holds world record for "you knows" during TV interview (62 in one minute). Can print own name.

**Abdul Abba Bwanaplata:** 7'4", 230 lbs. Watusi from Africa. Recommended by Peace Corps alumnus. Spent early years in treehouse. Unmarried with 5 children. Wears size 20 sneakers. Rarely bathes. Allergic to water. Teeth indicate approximate age of 22 years.

**Tyrone "Python" Peebles:** 6'10", 210 lbs. Born in Scraggly Bluff, NC. Seduced at age 9½ by Deaconess Leola Mae Brown of the Third Ebenezer Church of God. Minimal academic achievement due to continual harassment by female students, female faculty and gay coach. Required to wear custom-tailored, knee-length basketball shorts.



## Movie Material

The ultimate anti-German hate novel has just been published by Macmillan. It's called *Otto's Boy* and was written by Walter Wager. Otto Henke was an SS officer killed in World War II. His widow Anna moves to America with their young son Ernest after the war, and passes on to him an unreconstructed Gestapo philosophy. Since this book is a stereotype-lover's delight, young Ernest also has a fear of sexuality and a fixation on cleanliness. (Wager apparently never saw any Third Reich movies, which -- unlike the Hollywood fare of that day -- often showed attractive women's naked breasts, earthy peasants, and so on. It is true there was no pornography, however, and perhaps Wager has confused "dirt" with sex.)

Anyhow, young Ernest matures from a repressed Teutonic boy to an adult maniac bent on ridding New York City of every last black, Jew, Hispanic and other non-Aryan. He gets hold of some nerve gas and kills 117 *Untermenschen* in a subway car. Luckily for civilization, a nice cop named David Bloom begins stalking Otto's boy.

Screen writer David Freeman recently admitted that the use of Germans as signifiers of "pure evil" has "become a convention" in Hollywood. This being the case, how can *Otto's Boy* avoid becoming a movie?

## Historical Revisionism Equals Anti-Semitism

In a pre-May 1985 pitch for money, the Simon Wiesenthal Center, which is competing with the ADL for the honor of becoming the largest private spy organization in the U.S., proposed the following agenda:

We must maintain files of all anti-Semitic literature published in America.

We must learn the names and locations of all neo-Nazis and anti-Semitic leaders in every state.

We must both keep careful records of their activities and expose them to the public.

We must share the facts we uncover about these haters with lawlful authorities to spur legitimate efforts to stem the violence which grows out of hate-mongering.

In its post-May 1985 pitch, the same "must" projects were listed, except in the second the word "revisionist" had been substituted for "anti-Semitic." This seems to imply that all revisionists are by definition anti-Semitic or Nazistic, an interesting

bit of semantics which bodes further ill for anyone who challenges any aspect of establishment history.

Apparently, the Simon Wiesenthal Center is organizing an Index Expurgatorius to rival that of the Vatican.

## Who Is the Real Hijacker?

The shabby spectacle of America's indifference to the seemingly endless list of outrages perpetrated by our Middle Eastern "ally" on its Arab neighbors reached the pinnacle of cynicism in our reaction (or the lack of it) to the Zionist's gunpoint kidnapping of 700 Lebanese Shiites. That certain low-level State Dept. protests followed in no way altered the generalized perception worldwide that America was once again having its nose rubbed into it by Tel Aviv.

Washington's milktoast reaction following the Shiite hijacking of the TWA airliner served to reinforce world opinion of a spineless America. Ronald Reagan's posturing brought forth a predictable smirk of contempt from the editorial pages of many major Western newspapers. Though George Shultz might bellow that there is absolutely no "linkage" between Israel's seizing of Lebanese hostages and the Shiite seizing of American hostages, most of our European, Asian and Third-World allies viewed the U.S.-Israel "linkage" as a one-way road with Israel controlling and directing all the traffic.

These allies, most of whom are considerably closer to the Middle East in geographical terms than we are and far more dependent on Arab oil imports to fuel their industrial machinery, consider our foreign policy slavishness toward Israel as dangerous meddling in a political tinderbox. In their view the ultimate consequences could be a world war, with Americans fighting the cream of Soviet armor in battles that would find us vastly at a disadvantage in regard to terrain and supply lines, while being harried and sniped at by tens of millions of Arabs and Moslems enraged by years of American-sanctioned Israeli brutality.

Our European allies generally point out that the real cost of our servitude to Israel can hardly be limited to the billions currently being touted by AIPAC as America's "contribution" (read tribute), but instead must be measured in terms of a vastly heightened likelihood of world conflagration, leading to the type of social and economic dislocation only beneficial to the Soviets. In all likelihood, such a military clash would arise out of a confluence of historical accidents, individually obscure but collectively explosive.

Economic damage from an oil boycott,

on the other hand, might flow out of the same events stimulated by such Israeli outrages as we have witnessed repeatedly over the last decade. Already, the industrialized world has had to spend a fortune on precautionary oil stockpiles for just such an eventuality. Our Strategic Petroleum Reserve currently holds 431 million barrels; Japan's has 100 million barrels; and West Germany's contains 55 million barrels. Altogether, the OECD countries have placed 629 million barrels into emergency reserve exclusively to ward off the almost inevitable consequences of continued Western support for Israeli warmongering. With crude oil spot prices currently running about \$26.50 per barrel, this investment in oil security is presently priced at almost \$17 billion.

This \$17 billion, and the countless billions more which have been lavished on the consummately unprofitable adventure of Zionism in the Middle East, have diverted vital capital expenditures from projects which might have vastly enriched the Western world's standard of living. In the light of all this, one might well ask who has been hijacking whom.

220

## Workplace Apartheid

In a story written by an exotically named reporter, Idris Abdul-Ghani, in the *Louisville Times* (not the *Uganda Daily News*), a Kentucky state agency ruled that a new job may have to be found for Gary Pearl, who says he suffered mental stress while supervising a crew of all-black sanitation workers. The state is paying him \$231 a month, in addition to his \$500 monthly Social Security check, until he gets a job in a "white environment." Pearl, 39, was discharged from the Army when he tried to jump off a hotel balcony in Germany.

Outraged by this "racial" decision, black leaders feared, with reason, that if the Pearl case became "public policy," thousands, if not hundreds of thousands, of whites would make similar claims about the physical and mental anguish they suffer from working with blacks. Lawyers and psychiatrists would obviously have a field day with this "workplace apartheid," which would surely spout forth torrents of litigation by people who, just as they want to live with their own kind, want to work with their own kind.

## Disinformation in Pittsburgh

Two whites, Timothy Butler, 17, and Thomas Congdon, 31, were walking across the Fort Duquesne Bridge in Pittsburgh one Sunday evening last May when three

"young men" approached them and asked for 30¢. They kept on walking. At the middle of the bridge, one of the "young men" pulled a knife and started to cut up Butler, while the others beat him and Congdon ran for help. When the latter returned with a police officer, the three "young men," after trying to throw their victim off the bridge, ran off. Several hours later Butler died in a nearby hospital.

For days when reporting the case and the search for the murderers, the *Pittsburgh Post Gazette* continued to call the assailants "young men," "juveniles," "teens" or "youths" and limited their identifications to age, "late teens or early 20s" and build, "medium to large," though Congdon, some 20 witnesses on or near the scene of the murder, the police and everyone else in Pittsburgh with an ounce of reason knew they were black. Only when Kevin Johnson, 16, the actual murderer, was caught did the paper publish a photo revealing his race. Johnson explained he had killed Butler because the latter hadn't said, "excuse me," after he had allegedly bumped him in passing.

If the *Pittsburgh Post Gazette* is to be excused for refusing to reveal the identity of the criminals, it can only be on the basis that race had nothing to do with the crime. That means the paper's readers were asked to believe that if the dead white had been black he too would have been asked for 30¢ and murdered when he didn't pay up.

## Two Kinds of Gifted

Though antiwhite discrimination is seeping through every pore of the American social order, the seepage is worst in the educational field. Take what has been going on in Seattle, where the school board has ruled that all programs for gifted students be racially balanced according to the Majority-minority mix, which has been determined to be 50-50. Accordingly, the Horizon program for gifted students in grades 1 through 8 must abide by this sacred ratio.

Since whites would obviously fill almost all the Horizon slots if classroom achievement was the criterion, they can only enter the Horizon program by getting 78 or higher on a qualifying test. A black taking the same test needs only 47.5. The upshot is that a white has to be extremely gifted to get into the Horizon program while a black has only to be barely gifted or not gifted at all. This makes for a wider division than ever between black and white classmates, with the result that the black student will feel more frustrated than ever. He will quickly learn as he tries vainly to keep up with the more capable whites that he is only in the program because of his black skin, not because of his gray matter. And the mothers of

the high-achieving white students who were disqualified because of their skin color will be as bitter as their sons and daughters.

All this proves that programs designed to compensate for racial differences usually exacerbate them and advertise for all to see that the advocates of antiracism often find themselves in the unlikely role of promoting racism.

## Anne Frank Gets Sexy

It's a very fuzzy photo, but it's worth reproducing. The girl on the right is none other than Anne Frank of the dubiously authored *Anne Frank's Diary*. The young lady at left is older sister, Margot. This peaceful beach scene at Zandvoort, Holland, was photographed in August 1940, three months after the Nazis had taken over the country.



The photos were released to promote a new "unedited" edition of the *Diary*, in which Anne is said to express her hostile feelings for her mother who, noted the *New York Times*, died of starvation at Auschwitz. It will also contain "sexual passages" cut out by Otto Frank, Anne's father, who, if nothing else, can certainly be called the *Diary's* co-author.

## Blatant Frame-Up

Back in its March 1982 issue, *Instauration* ran an article stating there were good grounds for believing that Bruno Richard Hauptmann, executed in 1936 for kidnapping and murdering the son of Charles Lindbergh, was framed. Since the crime occurred at the time the frenetic "hate-Adolf" campaign was gathering momentum, the media had little difficulty persuading most Americans that a recent German immigrant, non-Jewish, with a heavy ac-

cent and a prison record, had to be the culprit, though all the evidence was circumstantial and some that was favorable to the defendant had been withheld and falsified by various law-enforcement officials. The chief prosecutor, David Wilentz, was a German-hating Jewish politician, who is still alive.

Ludovic Kennedy, a British journalist whose grandfather was a law professor at the University of Edinburgh, has written a book, *The Airman and the Carpenter* (Viking, \$18.95) about the case that most reviewers have defined as definitive. Kennedy has no doubt that Hauptmann was innocent and describes his execution as one of history's greatest miscarriages of justice.

The Hauptmann affair is an early example of how the anti-Nazi media have played havoc with the American criminal justice system, havoc which includes an all-out attack on free speech (the WWII Sedition Trial), deporting alleged war criminals on the basis of KGB evidence and rehearsed witnesses, and destroying the lives of totally innocent American citizens like Frank Walus of Chicago.

## Film Vulgarity

The "American" film, *Latino*, was the "most controversial" movie at this year's Cannes Festival. James Wexler produced this black and white fantasy of present-day Nicaragua, in which all Sandinistas are angelic and all Contras are devilish. By Wexlerian extension, the U.S. is Satan.

Wexler is also heavy-handed, so desperately dogmatic -- and so Jewish -- that the film only impressed the critics, most of whom, naturally, are already in Wexler's camp. The bitter truth is the movie is so pathetically bad it will lose money, despite the rave reviews. Success for such a cinematic stinker is fleeting, and only comes when it worms its way into the headlines and is reviewed seriously and favorably, as it was in the *Boston Globe* (May 15, 1985).

Another schlockish shocker, perhaps even more "controversial" than *Latino*, opened recently in Rome. *Je vous salue, Marie!* (*Hail Mary!*) was the celluloid brainchild of the far-out French producer, Jean-Luc Godard, who had the salacious idea of depicting Jesus' mother as the daughter of a gas-station operator. Assigning her a taxi driver boyfriend (God? or Joseph?), Godard paraded his de-haloed character, played by Myriem Roussel, around in the nude.

*Instauration* knows nothing about Godard, except that he is supposed to be a high-magnitude director in the French movie firmament. Nevertheless, we will stick our necks out by saying he is either a racial cousin of Wexler or one of those cinema namby-pambies, whose membership in the limp-wristed clique seems to excuse and even encourage every possible violation of artistic taste.



## Jewish Injustice

One of the nastiest incidents related to the seizure of the American hostages by the Shiite gunslings was the nerve-wracking homecoming of Ulrike Derickson, the blonde stewardess of the hijacked TWA jetliner. Ulrike had been reported in the highly sensitized Jewish media as having helped the hijackers sort out the few Jews aboard the plane. This piece of scurrilous gossip, amplified most noisily by the press and television in Israel, was enough to rouse the Jewish Defense Organization goons to action. Announcing that they were going to teach Ulrike "Jewish justice," JDO members planned a riotous demonstration in front of her New Jersey home, complete with swastika posters and lachrymose allusions to the Six Million.

The truth of the matter, as is often the case in these situations, was just the opposite. The hijackers had ordered Ulrike to hand over the passports of the 145 passengers, and it was they who decided, often mistakenly, who were the Jews. When she explained this to the reporters after being freed, they stupidly or willfully decided she had done the choosing, although all she had done was try to explain to the hijackers that the bearers of names they thought were Jewish were not necessarily Jews. Also, it was Ulrike who managed to persuade the trigger-happy Shiites to stop heating Navy diver Clinton Suggs.

So the usual sordid mix of media hype, reporter lies and Jewish hooliganism was able for a time to transform an attractive German-born (some say Danish-born) stewardess into a female anti-Semitic monster. It was only after Ulrike had been forced to move out of her house and after the FBI and local police had put her and her 7-year-old child under round-the-clock protection that the JDO called off its vendetta. Mordechai Levy, the racist thug who heads the gang, wrote her a condescending letter which began, "You are not important to us any more . . ." It sounded like an Israeli judge letting some falsely accused Palestinian woman off the hook.

## Sour Grapes

Whenever a Jewish employee falls out with a non-Jewish boss, the chances are good that the fired will make a few anti-Semitic noises about the firer. Such was the rigamarole when Daniel Schorr was kicked off Ted Turner's Cable News Network. The ex-CBS TV reporter, who once tried to blame his unethical release of an off-the-record conversation on an innocent CBS woman employee, says that Turner is given to "anti-Semitic slurs" and "latent bigotry." For good measure, he dredged up an



**Daniel Schorr -- acidic backbiter**

alleged Turner off-the-cuff remark about Negroes: "He once suggested having blacks carry missiles from silo to silo as an answer to the unemployment problem." Even more damning, Schorr charged that his ex-boss, while on a visit to Moscow, told Soviet officials that he hoped Jewish dissenters would not be sent to the United States, where they are not wanted.

Strange that the very liberal Schorr was willing to work for six years for such a bigot. Stranger still that Turner's racial lapses only became troubling to Schorr after he was fired.

## Midstream Whopper

One of the wildest tales yet told in an age when tales grow wilder every moment appeared in the pages of *Midstream* (May 1985), the racist mag of the World Zionist Organization, among whose members are found some of the earth's richest, most respectable, most scholarly and most Jewish Jews. With a straight face, Editor Joel Carmichael (born Lipsky) wrote that Pope John Paul II is really a Marxist under his papal robes and that his assassination attempt was merely a sham attack staged by the KGB to divert attention from the Holy Father's secret animus for capitalism. Opined Carmichael, "An indispensable element in the Pope's espousal of implicit Marxism is obviously the need for camouflage."

This incredible story inspires *Instauration* to put more faith than ever in the theory that the attempt to extinguish the Pope's life was a Soviet plot to eliminate a public figure whose enmity had caused a great deal

of unrest in Poland and could cause even more unrest in the future. Far from being a Marxist, John Paul is one of the world's leading anti-Communists. As such, he is a revolutionary sleeper in the nervous eyes of the Russians, who fear his power to rouse a mass uprising of his fellow Poles against the occupying Red Army.

## Holiday Glut

The New York City Dept. of Transportation suspended alternate side-of-the-street parking regulations for the following days in the second half of 1985:

August 15 -- Assumption of Blessed Virgin  
Sept. 16-17 -- Rosh Hashanah  
Sept. 25 -- Yom Kippur  
Sept. 30 - Oct 1 -- Succoth  
Oct. 7 -- Shemini Atzareth  
Oct. 8 -- Simchas Torah  
Oct. 14 -- Columbus Day  
Nov. 1 -- All Saints Day  
Nov. 5 -- Election Day  
Nov. 11 -- Veterans Day

Although Jews run New York City and own a great deal of it, they represent, according to their own figures for 1980, only 1,228,000 (17%) of the city's total population of 7,071,639. In fact, if 1980 Jewish demographic projections have panned out, the Jewish population of New York City may now be less than 1 million. This relatively small Jewish share of the New York City population hardly justifies the hoggish share of Jewish holidays designated by the city fathers.

## Marielito Update

When, in 1980, 125,000 Cubans left the port and beaches of Mariel and came to Florida, Carter Administration officials assured the nation that only about 2,500 were criminals. Incredibly, some Reagan Administration people are still promoting the same estimate.

Police departments around the country have reckoned a more realistic figure -- 40,000. In Union City, NJ, one-third of the 1,700 felony and misdemeanor arrests last year involved Marielitos, who account for only a small fraction of the city's population. In Las Vegas, 550 of the city's 2,000 Marielitos are now known to be career criminals. And in central Los Angeles, fully two-thirds of the 3,000 Marielitos have been arrested on felony or misdemeanor charges since 1980.

Last December, Havana and Washington reached an agreement whereby Marielitos guilty of serious crimes would be returned to Cuba at the rate of about 25 per month. Assuming 40,000 Marielito criminals, 1,600 months (or 133 1/3 years) would be required for the repatriation process. Castro cut off even that dribble in May,

when Reagan's "Radio Marti" broadcasts made him see red.

Back in 1980, White House spokesman Jody Powell promised us that Cubans who had committed crimes "will not be resettled or relocated in American communities under any circumstances." Today, he declines to comment on the matter, saying, "I was only the spokesman."

Stuart E. Eizenstat was Carter's chief domestic policy adviser. He admits that the Mariel episode was "totally mishandled," but insists that he and Carter should not be blamed, since they didn't know any better at the time: "It's absolutely erroneous to suggest that the Administration somehow deceived the American people by understating the amount of criminals who came through the boatlift."

Today, officials in Miami, Las Vegas and elsewhere say that a "national criminal conspiracy" exists among the tightly organized, extremely violent Marielitos. According to the assistant manager of Metro Dade County, a major credit-card fraud ring cracked there recently was "controlled by people who, three years before, had never seen a credit card."

## The Crown Gang

Henry Crown, 88, and family own 23% of General Dynamics. That's an \$892 million stake in America's largest and most overcharging defense contractor. Since 1980, General Dynamics has paid out \$43 million in dividends and earned \$1.6 billion, yet has not given the U.S. Treasury one dime. Even harder to believe, the company's dividends were untaxed until last year because of a loophole that defined them as returns on investments.

The Crowns also have extensive holdings in TWA, Hilton Hotels and the Burlington Northern Railroad. Lester Crown, Henry's son and very prominent in Jewish affairs, has a top-level security clearance, although he was directly involved in bribing Illinois state legislators. He escaped jail by getting immunity and spilling the beans on the five lawmakers who had taken his money. According to the *Chicago Lawyer*, Material Service, another Crown company, bilked Chicago out of \$100 million worth of road-building limestone in 1981.

## Not Exactly Bo Derek

Woody Allen never casts Jewish women in his movies. Saul Bellow always gives the best female parts in his novels to lovely *shiksas*. A growing number of Jewish women have said they are "hurt" and "confused" by such snubs from their menfolk. Perhaps it is best they go on being "confused." There's no point in rubbing their

noses, which can be changed by plastic surgery, in realities which can't be changed.

One Jewish lass who has been in the spotlight recently is Beth Glatt of Washington, D.C., a TV graphics producer who battles for nude bathing rights in her spare time. Somehow or other, Ms. Glatt got herself named the 1984 East Coast Nudist Queen at a convention last summer in Annapolis, Maryland. This summer, she will defend her title in upstate New York, wearing only tennis shoes. Eat your heart out, California!



Nude Queen Glatt

## Forgotten Majority Hero

A letter in a past issue of *Instauration* suggested we should remember our heroes. How about Joe Hooper?

During the Vietnam conflict, the media continually referred to the fighting capabilities and toughness of the Viet Cong and North Vietnamese and strongly hinted that American soldiers were not of the same caliber. Very little news was forthcoming about the heroism of the American fighting man even though reporters were present in huge numbers. Consequently, it probably comes as a surprise to learn that Joe Hooper won 35 medals (including the Congressional Medal of Honor and eight Purple Hearts) -- considerably more decorations than were awarded WWII's Audie Murphy or WWI's Alvin York. But the latter two fought Germans and therein lies the difference. Murphy and York were lionized. Hooper was anonymized.

Hooper, a strawberry-haired, cat-like six-footer, was raised in Eastern Washington and became the state's scoring champion in high-school football. Giving up the idea of college, he served a hitch in the Navy, then joined the Army. One of Hooper's most memorable days was Feb. 2, 1968. It was during the Tet offensive when the Americans were mangling the Viet

Cong and North Vietnamese, although the media called it a defeat. Staff Sgt. Joe Hooper was leading his reconnaissance squad near the northern city of Hue when, as he told it,

We stumbled across what turned out to be the North Vietnamese divisional headquarters. It was six of us against maybe 140 of them. It was hand-to-hand and the main battle lasted 6½ hours. It seemed like a long time before help got there. In all, we killed 85 and captured 13. I was credited with 22 kills.

Wounded in another engagement, Hooper was promoted to second lieutenant and sent back to the States for R&R. He couldn't resist returning to Vietnam for a second tour. "I went back partly because on my first tour I did not lose a man . . . I thought I could save some lives again." Hooper used to say he could smell the enemy.

Back in the States again, after Nobel Peace Prize winner Henry Kissinger threw South Vietnam to the Hanoi wolves, Hooper resigned his commission. He had a difficult time adjusting to civilian life -- a hero from a war where America's ruling class rooted for the other side, a hero who was hissed instead of huzzahed. Inevitably, he turned to alcohol. "When you retire from guerrilla fighting, it is not something you just walk away from without losing some part of you . . . I admit I am a little flat."

After a few false starts, Hooper, with some help from the Medal of Honor Society, got interested in raising thoroughbred horses. But in early May 1979, he died suddenly in a Louisville, Kentucky, motel room from a cerebral hemorrhage. He was buried near the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington Cemetery. Neither his death nor his burial were noted by the national or local media (ignored is a better word) until almost a year later, when a story about Medal of Honor winners mentioned his name and final whereabouts.

Jane Fonda was consorting with the enemy while Hooper was risking his life for a country that didn't give a damn about him. Today Jane is still reaping her millions, still starring in Hollywood movies, still the toast of the southern California cocaine set. Jane lives, while unmourned Joe is holed up in a crowded grave. One wonders at just how rank injustice can get.

### Ponderable Quote

Liberal institutions straightway cease from being liberal the moment they are soundly established: once this is attained no more grievous and more thorough enemies of freedom exist than liberal motivations.

Nietzsche,  
*The Twilight of the Gods*



# Cholly Bilderberger



Gervase Brackley, our favorite intellectual, continues to honor us with selections from his working notes for *Why Racism Fails*, his Toynbee-an study on the inability of the North European types to rise to any form of racial challenge:

Westerners are contemptuous of those Western individuals and nations which have tried to play the game of empire without really understanding it. The English may have been greedy and aggressive and tedious, but once in a country they usually stayed there a long time, with steadily diminishing bloodshed. If there is such a thing as a good colonizer, they were it. Americans used brutal methods on the Indians, but they did create a lasting — well, a couple of hundred years wasn't bad — country. And so on. On the other hand, Napoleon — and many Frenchmen, before and after — did not, apparently, understand that empire-building among foreign peoples too numerous to be exterminated or penned up must aim toward an accommodation with those peoples. Hitler — and many Germans, before and during — carried that lack of understanding to theretofore unimagined lengths. And when repressive measures did not work, both Napoleon and Hitler and their emulators ranted against subject peoples who would not behave as they wished them to behave. And we are quite justified when we dismiss Hitler, Napoleon and their followers as born losers in the game of conquest, men with no understanding of the real mechanics, demands and responsibilities required.

And then we funk applying the same judgment to Israel, which has demonstrated precisely the same lack of understanding. From the start, Israel has had no policy for co-existing with the Arab world. The Israelis have simply issued the same ultimatum over and over, and it, in turn, is the same one the Nazis gave the Russians: Accept us and everything we do, and tell you to do, or we will shoot you. The parallels with the Nazis are remarkably exact. When the Israelis went into Lebanon, they found, as the Nazis did in the Ukraine, sympathetic natives (the Shiite Moslems), who were grateful that the Palestinian Arabs were being expelled, especially from southern Lebanon, and who were willing and even anxious to work with the conquerors. But within months, the Israelis were able to turn the Shiites into bitter enemies, just as the Nazis did with the Ukrainians. In the traditional reaction of brutality turning a friendly people into a bitter enemy, these Arabs began to fight back against the Israelis.

In an untraditional Western reaction, we have not made it plain that we understand just what has happened in the Middle East since WWII and why. On the contrary, we say that for the first time in human history, the causal chain of brutal conqueror leading quite naturally to native resistance does not apply. Natural laws as we understand them are again to be suspended; water is going to run uphill. Here is a clear instance, we say of Lebanon, of natives revolting in an altogether unfair and illogical fashion against an altogether benevolent and blameless military force which has a perfect (God-given) right to be in their country and do whatever it chooses to them.

Tomes could be written about the endless ways in which we reverse our instincts, our traditions, our sense of logic, our concept of decency — everything, finally, which distinguishes us — in regard to the Jews. But, of course, no matter how complete the evidence of a complete cultural reversal, the Westerners involved in that reversal — and it wouldn't be a reversal unless they were in the vast majority — cannot be, by the depth of their commitment to reversal, persuaded that the evidence is sufficient. Or even that

it exists. They are permanently locked into their position. Too much has been expended. To reverse the reversal now — in New York alone — would require a pitched battle of such ultimate destructiveness with Jews and others that . . . it's unthinkable. What would it do to real estate values? To respectability?

Anglo-Americans can still look backwards, and see, given a helping hand by historians like Toynbee and his associates, that cultures and civilizations went down in the past because of cultural reversals (another way of looking at challenge failures), but they can't see the sequence in the present. Well, no civilization has ever been able to see itself as it really is, especially in the era of its decline and fall, so that is not unexpected. But just as we can see the declines and falls of the past, someday people will be able to see ours with equal clarity — with greater clarity than I or anyone else living in our civilization can see it now, which is why my observations are necessarily incomplete and inadequate. But they may be of some use to those future analysts looking back in time, and so justify — I hope — my jotting them down.

Remember: The point is not that we have reversed our culture in regard to Jews and other groups, but that we have reversed it at all. I have used the reversals in regard to Jews/other groups as illustrations simply because they are the most glaring. (Of course, we have reversed in regard to everything, and the case(s) can be made accordingly.) And also because, as with all cultural declines and falls, the Jews/other groups are creating the culture in which we shall live as our own culture disappears, a process which is steadily accelerating. (Although cultures and civilizations disappear, physical presence does not. The Sumerians, Hittites and many other cultural entities are long gone, but the Middle East is full of people who are descended — with much admixture, of course — from Sumerians, Hittites, etc. The Roman Empire is gone, but . . . etc. When our culture is long gone, our descendants will exist — with much admixture — in a very different cultural system.)

In other words, I am, as a Toynbee-an scholar trying to do his best, interested in what direction Western civilization is taking, and at what speed. I find that this is best measured in terms of cultural consistency/inconsistency, which, in turn, is best seen in Western civilization's relations with Jews and other alien, invading groups. The method is derived from studies done on relations between past civilizations and their alien invaders, in which a pattern of cultural reversal and challenge failure is invariably present in the declining phase. My focus of interest is *us*, *our civilization*. If the most direct way to find out what we are doing and where we are is through an examination of our cultural reversals in regard to Jews, then I shall take that path. But I have no interest per se in Jews; nor should, I submit, any aspirant student of Western civilization.

(Crude anti-Semitism assumes excitedly that the curtailment or even extinction of Jews would solve all non-Jewish problems. Nothing could be more erroneous. We are failing as a civilization in regard to everything, not just Jews. If Jews did not exist, we would not, in our present condition, find ourselves any better off. It is true that if we were successes rather than failures, we would not back down from a confrontation with Jewish brutality. And if Eliot, White, et al., had not backed down when they did, that brutality would have been curbed some time ago. But that is not the same as saying that Jews are the impediment to our being successes rather than failures. We are our own impediment, and doing such a job that outside assistance would be superfluous.)

Remember, too: The Jews and the other alien, invading groups are as helpless now in the process as we are. They are not the conscious agents of our decline and fall — only we can claim that power — no matter how much they may seem to revel in it. (We revealed ourselves long ago, when we were alien invaders and our culture was starting to supplant the declining and falling civilizations of those times.) Without our decline and fall, the Jews cannot rise and triumph, but only we could have given them their opportunity.

Given our cultural reversals, challenge failures and positional inconsistencies to 1985, we should be able to pinpoint the date of our acknowledged, formal fall. Once the start of the decline and its rate are established, the rest should be mathematical child's play. But establishing the start and the rate are not that easy — certainly too much for this ancient scholar. Perhaps the younger men can do it. But they'd best hurry; their time is not unlimited.

A warning to them, however, and to all such scholars: There is a subtle impediment of great strength barring final conclusions on a culture from inside that culture. It is as difficult as an individual assessing himself accurately. Just as we see that Alfred could not imagine Elizabeth I, nor Elizabeth I Elizabeth II, nor Cromwell the Beatles, nor George Washington Martin Luther King, nor Abraham Lincoln Norman Mailer . . . neither can we conceive what the future holds. All we know is that the so-called laws of decline and fall, death and regeneration, ebb and flow, and so on, are not disproved to date.

What's coming? What sort of culture is going to replace our own, and subject us to it?

The odds are that it will be irrational because we Northern Europeans have never been able to resist the irrational in anything that matters. We are only rational in working out the mechanical details of our technological inventions, and in deductive scientific reasoning. In all else, including the application of those inventions and that reasoning, we are irrational. Christianity is irrational, capitalism is irrational, the belief in applied technology as the answer to everything — especially at the expense of all that is truly important and natural in life — is irrational, and so on and on and on.

But isn't humanity irrational? Yes, very likely, but there are degrees. The darker and yellower races are not so irrational as we. Even in Europe, Italians, for instance, are not so irrational as Swedes. Italians may be "inferior" in certain ways, but they don't believe in fairy tales to the degree Swedes do: for example, that Jews, blacks and other aliens are wonderful people who can do no wrong (and are highly desirable breeding partners); that "science" is the answer to everything; that the material rewards of applied technology are worth any sacrifice — self, family, race, passion, etc. The farther north one goes, the more credulous and irrational the culture. (To the horror of the northern races, Italian women — especially old women — may prostrate themselves before hideously gaudy idols in Catholic churches and indulge in other manifestations of belief in a very crudely conceived supernatural world. But Italian men and most of the younger women don't so indulge, and in any case such credulity is not allowed to interpose itself in the important businesses of life, as credulity does in the north.)

Irrationality is a form of challenge failure, so how can we Northern Europeans have answered challenges for many hundreds of years if we have always been irrational?

Answer: We were, until now, able to carry on a sort of schizophrenic shuttling between rationality and irrationality. As Christians, for instance, we were irrational. As inventors and deductive scientific reasoners, we were rational. But the irrational was not allowed to interfere with the rational. Item: When it became apparent to Northern Europeans that their energetic inventiveness and deductive abilities were incompatible with control of their

state religion from Rome, they carried through the Reformation in order to establish a Christianity which was compatible with those qualities. In the pinch, rationality took precedence. Challenges were answered. But now, rationality does not take precedence, and challenges are not answered.

In some dim way, North Europeans were always aware that Christianity was irrational, and alien. And part of its irrationality — at least for the northern temperament — lay in its alienness. As Roberta Feuerlicht says, in *The Fate of the Jews* (Times Books, 1983), "[At one time] Jews were execrated as Christ-killers, though Freud argued that Christians really hate Jews as Christ-givers, that Christians resent Christianity as a joyless substitute for paganism, and that since they cannot hate Christianity without destroying themselves, they hate the Jews who gave them Jesus and then, infuriatingly, did what the pagans dared not do — they rejected him. 'The hatred for [Jews],' wrote Freud, 'is at bottom hatred for Christianity.'"

One wonders if Feuerlicht and Freud, both Jews, quite understand the impact of what they are saying (even as it stands, the quote above is, naturally, more than any non-Jew would dare). In the deepest sense, North Europeans could not do away with Christianity without facing their own irrationality, which would necessitate a new man. (To say nothing of a new psychological infrastructure; the consumption of a colossal helping of crow; and a drop in real estate values without parallel.) Which we are afraid to do, or incapable of doing, so we really hate ourselves for being inferior to our ideal of what we should be. This self-hatred, in turn, has always been triggered by the presence of Jews, who remind us by that presence that if we weren't inferior to our ideal selves we wouldn't be putting up with them. Human nature being what it is, we can't admit the self-hatred and so (in days gone by) directed a certain amount of it toward Jews. This excited and self-serving anti-Semitism has always, of course, obscured and thwarted objective assessment of Jews, and kept Feuerlicht & Freud in business.

But, you may say, this is all old hat and not applicable, because Christianity is dead. It's dead, true, but the northern commitment to irrationality is not dead. It's very much alive and flourishing. In fact, stronger than ever, so strong that it has actually inversed its former relationship to rationality, and is itself now the dominant factor. Self-hatred because of failing to live up to our ideal of ourselves is now burnt out. We accept failure, and our inferiority. From now on, our only question is: Who and what are we going to serve? The answer is not all that difficult.

"Rational" secular humanism has disintegrated into a deeper irrationality than anything achieved in the supposedly superstitious (see secular humanists for details on this opinion) and irrational Dark Ages. Especially in the United States. Swedes and Englishmen watch television and play with computers, money, buildings, bank accounts, and so on, as the real priorities, too, but they have to come to America to see the process carried to and past the breaking point. Here the irrational sets new standards for the rest of the Western world. Everything which was considered of primary importance in the West fifty years ago has been drastically downgraded behind the runaway priority of applied technology.

*To be continued*

### Unponderable Quote

Historically one understands — and forgives — the prideful ethnic consciousness of minorities who have been the insulted and injured, while not forgiving the hostile ethnic consciousness of the majority race, fearful of losing its power. This may seem one-sided, but that's how it is.

Max Lerner,  
*New York Post*, Feb. 25, 1983

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

At breakfast in our Leningrad hotel, we met a young American student who spoke fluent Russian and was able to tell us some amusing things. For instance, three years back a poster was put up in a prominent place in Moscow reading, "To the 65th year of the Soviet circus!" Since the Bolshevik Revolution also happened to be 65 years old, people laughed a lot and began to photograph it, whereupon it was hurriedly removed. Another poster which provoked a lot of smiles was, "We shall be building Communism forever!" The point is that socialism ("the dictatorship of the proletariat") is supposed to be a passing phase. Communism will be the final form of politics and economics and, once it is reached, the millennium will result. How, the street skeptics wanted to know, can anyone keep building a state that has been stamped and sealed as officially perfect.

Despite his critical attitude, the American was friendly towards the Russians, and pointed out that the *New York Times*, for example, was often guilty of false reporting. Whereupon a New York type at the next table, whom I had been watching out of the corner of my eye for some time, broke in to say that there might be human errors in the *New York Times*, but that the Soviet system was fascist (he pronounced the word with the curious impression of rolling it round his mouth before spitting it out like a missile). Nothing, he said, could justify stopping people from leaving the country. I pointed out that only the Jewish community was able to leave the country in any numbers, but it appeared that it was precisely restrictions on Jewish emigration which were worrying him. "But think," I said, "of all those idealists who created the Soviet system, whom we see in *Reds* and other films. Surely they can't all have been wrong?" Well, no, he agreed, but things had changed a lot for the worse. "Oh," I said, "so it all depends who is on the receiving end." At this point, he realised that we were not quite on the same wavelength.

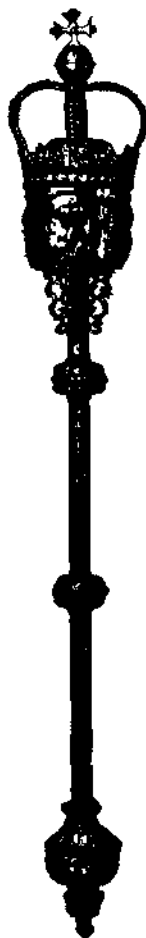
Leningrad is a fine city and its architectural landmarks, together with the palace of Peter the Great at Petrodvorets and that of Catherine the Great at Pushkin, make an overwhelming impression. What went wrong? Well, I think that question is answered by a visit to the Tretyakoff gallery in Moscow. All those sensitive faces (Gogol's, for instance) were deeply concerned over the plight of the Russian people, never considering that others (e.g., German settlers) when placed in exactly the same circumstances as the natives, were able to create prosperity. It is not that Nordics are few in Russia these days. In the principal streets of Moscow and Leningrad one sees any number of them. Yet the Supreme Soviet is solidly Alpine. I think this derives from the nature

of socialism, which puts a premium on willingness to put up with boring committee meetings. I have always noticed that Alpines, who have a much greater tolerance of boredom and far less urge to be always doing something exciting, have a strong tendency to win out under such circumstances. Look at England, where Alpines are few in the population at large, but all too common in local government.

How astonishingly little one cares about human achievements when the aesthetic element is lacking. Take the Soviet women athletes, full of steroids and utterly unfeminine. I like the story of the Australian journalist who said, "You mustn't think that Soviet women are unfeminine. Why, I know one discus-thrower who has vital statistics of 36-24-36 -- and the other leg is almost the same."

In this connexion, I recall the Museum of History, just off Red Square in Moscow, where one may see Michael Gerasimov's interesting reconstructions of Neanderthal man. His living, platyrrhine, prognathous clone could easily have walked in off the street in any small Russian town. It wouldn't be too difficult to find modern representatives of Gerasimov's other Neanderthal types either. Carleton Coon demonstrated that in Palestine Neanderthal and Cro-Magnon types hybridized, and Russian research indicates that some Neanderthal remains may be dated closer and closer to the period of *Homo sapiens* proper. Bear in mind that the Neanderthal had a much larger cranial capacity than, for example, the Australian aborigine who resembles him so closely, though his frontal lobes were evidently much less developed than ours.

Despite all my reservations about the Soviet Union, I would agree with the proposition that, objectively speaking, we have an interest in cooperating with them, now that our more dangerous enemies have turned against them. We certainly have no interest in destroying the Russian people. On the other hand, it must be realised that Soviet foreign policy is extremely inimical to our interests. In Moscow I had nothing to read but English-language periodicals with a Communist slant. A certain Mr. Jim Jump was reported in the *Morning Star* as saying that the British government was "rolling out its police force to behave in a bestial stance," whatever that may mean, and Labour MP Harry Cohen was reported as making the following statement in the USSR: "As a citizen of a country ruled by fascist hyena Thatcher, I am proud to have been a witness of the achievements of Soviet Man." It is easy to forget that some kooks actually talk like this. Other reports spoke of the Tories robbing the poor, or about the terrible oppression suffered by the black



inhabitants of the U.S. and South Africa.

Actually, in view of well-known reservations of the Russian people about coloured students, the Soviets are quite clever in dealing with them. They have set up a Patrice Lumumba University in Moscow, where all the Third Worlders are accommodated, but not quite segregated. The Soviets plant amongst them their own excellent language students, who enlarge their knowledge of little-known languages while at the same time collecting a lot of useful political information. My stopover at Moscow's Sheremetyevo airport happened to coincide with the arrival of a cohort of Africans. They smelt strongly, so I stood back from them and was angrily ordered to close up by the policeman collecting passports. So don't imagine that if the Russians invade they will kindly allow us to distance ourselves from our coloured neighbors.

There were no fewer than six different uniforms on display at that airport, and the whole atmosphere was one of extreme unhelpfulness, though at least I did not suffer from piped pop music -- now such a curse in Soviet hotels. I made sure that there was a complaint about it in the suggestions book wherever I stayed (e.g., "I had hoped that at least in the Soviet Union I would be free of degenerate Muzak at all times of the day").

Our visit to Leningrad was rounded off with a performance of Prince Igor in the magical Kirov theatre. Back in Moscow, I sat alone in state at the old Hotel Metropol, among the potted plants and fountains in the immense dining hall. The service was hardly swift -- but I was resigned to the fact that there is no rushing in Russia. Besides, I had leisure now and could brood on the nature of Russian art -- dominated century after century by the Byzantine Christianity embraced in 988 by Vladimir, of the house of Rurik. Christianity was already part of the experience of the Rus, who constituted the Varangian guard at Constantinople, but Christianity was introduced into the ruling family for centuries through the conversion of Olga, widow of Vladimir's predecessor, Igor. Similarly, it was the marriage of Bertha, a Christian of the Frankish royal house, to Aethelberht of Kent which opened the way to the Christianisation of England. The Byzantine conception of the state involved a symbiosis of the temporal and spiritual power, which is what so attracted William Butler Yeats and led him to write his magnificent Byzantium poems. It also meant that the Russian soul became concerned with a single answer to all the problems of life, and when the literal acceptance of Christianity was undermined, only another system with universal claims could fill the void. But Marxism has now proved it cannot fill the void, and the question arises as to whether the Russians will turn to nihilism in their disappointment (a creed which some of them embraced in the 19th century) or whether some other dogma will be substituted. One thing is clear, even when the Russian heartland has been overrun by enemies, their search for a single key to life and truth does not cease. Hence the proverbial remark of the Russian woman to her lover, "You have my body, but not my soul."

I enjoy collecting expressions which characterise people, and was delighted to find an advertisement which just has to be read with a strong Russian accent: "Only vodka made in Russia is genuine Russian vodka." A little humour

does no harm in a country cursed with a dreadful sameness wherever the monuments of its past are absent. Even so, there are occasional moments of uplift. On a train passing through the Ukraine, I was besieged by a tall, leggy Nordic creature selling refreshments. She was dressed in the usual shapeless clothes, but I suddenly realised that underneath was a slim girl with beautiful eyes. What is more, her teeth had not been affected by the dreadful dental work which disfigures so many Soviet mouths:

She is not fair to outward view,  
As many maidens be,  
Her loveliness I never knew  
Until she smiled on me,  
But then I saw her eye was bright,  
A well of love, a spring of light.

My enthusiasm did not extend as far as buying the awful sweet Soviet champagne she was selling, but I did try some chocolate which, together with the ice cream, is of good quality in the Soviet Union.

Also on the train was a Russian woman dressed in clothes which were obviously expensive. When we reached the Slovak border, at Chop, while the carriages were being lifted up and the wheels changed, she was interviewed by a customs official and nervously tried to conceal something. It all ended with her being forced off the train, weeping and pleading, while her passport was confiscated and her luggage taken off. Meanwhile I, who had greeted the customs official with a few words of Russian and a simple, trusting expression, continued my journey unmolested. Unfortunately, this sort of thing is too common in the Soviet Union to excite much comment.

All in all, I was not sorry when I finally reached home. Joyfulness is not one of the outstanding characteristics of the countries in the socialist camp. But I returned to Britain with a deeper understanding of many things, among them the appalling behaviour of the Russian troops in Central Europe in 1945. Under socialism one does whatever one can get away with. Good socialists are materialists, you see.

### Ponderable Quotes

We used to have 200 homicides a year in New York City. We now have 1,800. So we do have a death penalty today -- a death penalty on innocent citizens. And my view is that if I can save 10 innocent citizens by electrocuting 10 murderers, I would take that tradeoff. I think we're in a war. We take life when we're at war. And we have to recognize that today and into the foreseeable future we are fighting a war.

Robert J. McGuire, former  
New York City Police Commissioner

The residences of people of this State have become barricaded places in which they live behind chained and bolted doors; the streets have become the lawless marches of robbers, rapists and felons of every kind who victimize men, women and children . . .

Policy statement of the Federation  
of New York State Judges

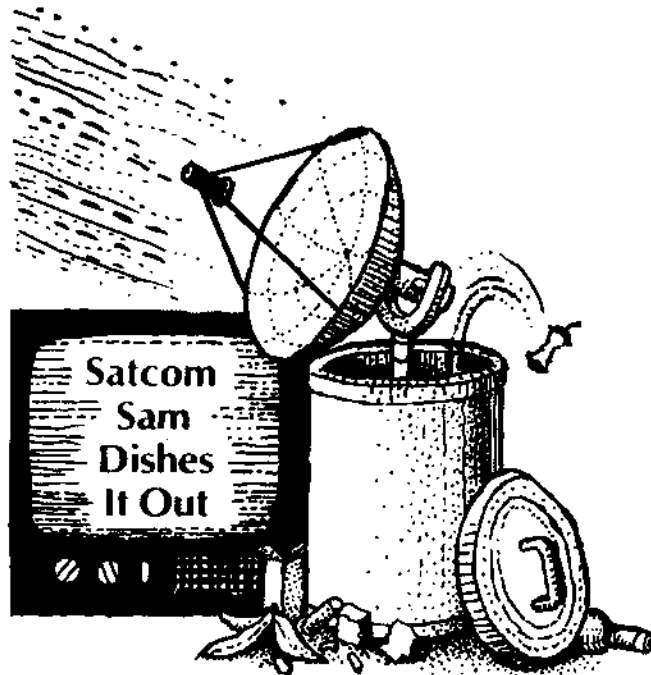


First it was the Lost Generation, then the Beat Generation, now it's the Accursed Generation. The last named is us. If you don't believe it, you should have seen *The History of the White People in America*, a pay-to-look Cinemax monstrosity. (Pay-to-look for all you cable viewers out there, free to us dish owners.) Pure and simple antiwhite racism, that's what it was, two half-hours of it in two parts. The second, which rubbed an extra pinch of salt in the wound, was served up most inappropriately on the Fourth of July.

All peoples, races, stocks, ethnic groups, breeds, clines, or what have you, have their heels and their Achilles' Heels. All lumpenproles and hoi polloi of all colors can be made to look pretty bad if you zero in on their bad points. What's up is that the media have an unwritten law that only Arabs, Germans, Russians -- and whites in general -- can be portrayed as villains. Jews, blacks and Hispanics must be shown as irreproachable -- as modern Chevalier Bayards -- *sans peur et sans reproche*. It's almost unbelievable what Martin Mull, a TV pimp who makes a buck prostituting his own race, and his Jewish associates, Allen Rucker and Charles Engels, said about whites in their emetic show. They solemnly declared that whites were now a minority in this country; they asserted whites don't have the rich cultural heritage of Jews and blacks; they suggested a white's proudest moment should be when he is allowed to shake the hand of some freakish Negro basketball player; they had the chutzpah to let a white character make bigoted, tasteless cracks about Jews slambang in the face of a rabbinical type who dropped in for a friendly visit. Jews, most opportunely, are not whites, according to Mull's ad hoc definition. If they were, the show could not go on because they would have to take the heat along with other whites. To underline the "Jewish difference," a Jewish school-girl boasts in class about the long and honorable history of her ancestors, after which whites get up and confess they have no roots and are not at all sure where they come from.

Next we are shown a white woman who goes to meet a neighbor who is rumored to be sick. She turns out to be a Sikh -- get it? The Asian lady, of course, is better looking, more civilized, more soignée than her yahoo visitor, who brings along white victuals which offend the Asian lady's delicate nose. It was carefully emphasized that the Sikh lady kept a much neater home than her white visitor, who was ordered to take off her shoes before entering. No mention was made of the filthy towns and hovels of Sikhs in their Indian homeland or of the recent crash of the Indian airliner.

The show was so loaded with distortions, untruths and racial libels even professional antiwhites must have had difficulty staying tuned for more than 10 minutes. Yes, we are all quite aware how whites have been demeaned, insulted and sneered at on TV for years and years. Yes, we know full well that whites have been the stock villains in all those integrated TV



sitcoms and movies. But until the *History of the White People in America* we have never seen whites deliberately attacked as a race and subjected to one full hour of racial vituperation.

\* \* \*

When WASPs are vilified in such video monstrosities as the *History of the White People in America*, it is called social criticism. When non-WASPs are criticized ever so lightly, it is racial bigotry. Using the latter charge as a foil, minority groups ganged up to drive radio station KTTL-FM of Dodge City (KS) off the air for allowing a couple of fundamentalist preachers to sound off against Jews and blacks. When the matter came up before the FCC in April, a majority of the commissioners ruled that such broadcasts are not grounds for cancelling the station's broadcasting license. Hurrah for free speech! But . . . but . . . there's always a but these days when some federal agency gives whites a fair shake. The FCC atoned for its upholding of the Bill of Rights by renewing its allegiance to its unconstitutional regulation that gives minority groups special advantages in buying radio and TV stations.

\* \* \*

The CBS production of *Christopher Columbus* showed the great explorer as a sort of Italian Don Juan who would never have discovered the New World without Jewish backing. In a review of this heavily doctored drama, super-truckler John Leonard wrote, "I like the ecumenical spirit of *Christopher Columbus* -- an Irishman as the Italian-Jewish navigator . . ." Columbus, of course, was about as Jewish as Greta Garbo, but any lie is permitted these days as long as it ingratiates the liar with his paymasters.

# Talking Numbers

26% or 1,577,340 of the 6.1 million pregnancies in the United States in 1981 were terminated by abortion. Approximately 70% of the abortions were performed on white women. (Alan Guttmacher Institute)

#

392 forcible rapes were reported in Minneapolis in 1984; 316 in 1983.

#

80% of the members of the Unification Church live in Korea and Japan. The 45,000 U.S. Moonies are located mostly in Chicago and big Eastern cities. Mose Durst, a Jew, shepherds the U.S. church. Shepherd-in-chief is the tax-dodging Rev. Sun Myung Moon, who was recently released from the hoosegow.

#

More than 4,300 refugees, half of them Iraqis, have entered Denmark in recent months.

#

100 young people kill themselves each week in the U.S., says Pamela Cantor, President-elect of something called the American Association of Suicidology. More reliable figures show that in Minnesota the suicide rate for teenagers (age 15-19) has jumped from 1.9/100,000 in 1950 to 8/100,000 in 1983. 1,730 persons committed suicide in the U.S. in 1982.

#

The Papacy went \$29 million in the hole in 1984, but recovered \$26 million of the loss by Peter's Pence, a worldwide collection for the Pope. The Vatican Bank has agreed to pay \$241 million to claimants who want the \$1.4 billion they say they lost in the collapse of the Banco Ambrosiano, which was deeply involved in the Holy See's financial operations.

#

To "ease overcrowding," 20,000 inmates have been released from Cook County jails in Illinois since 1983.

#

All you have to do to get the black vote, thinks New York Governor Mario Cuomo, the great Italian presidential hope of the Democrats, is to scream louder than any other pol against South Africa. When it was revealed that Mr. Disinvestment had received \$100,000 for his 1982 gubernatorial campaign from companies doing business in Apartheid country, he shrugged it off. When asked if he would return the money, he shrugged again.

Like the rest of humanity, Jews are fleeing toward the world's last islands of Nordic sanity. Between 1980 and 1985 alone, the number of Jews remaining in the racially mongrel, strife-torn nation of Colombia fell from 12,000 to 6,000.

#

The U.S. Patent and Trademark Office reports that, in 1984, 72,651 U.S. patents were awarded, 50% to U.S. residents and 42% to foreigners (Japanese 16%, West Germans 9%, all others 17%).

#

When inflation is accounted for, the median household income of all Americans plummeted by 9.7% between 1979 and 1983. However, in ritzy Fairfax County, Virginia, home to many federal government employees, it rose by 5.4% during the same recessionary period, with gains of 15 to 25% posted in some areas.

#

Allen Funt, the Bronx-born originator of *Candid Camera*, recently calculated that his team has surreptitiously recorded 1,250,000 people, mainly Americans, since ABC radio premiered *Candid Microphone* in 1947.

#

Among International Monetary Fund countries, seven are operating with a surplus, 133 with a deficit.

#

There are still 43 colonies in the world (not counting the large, Soviet kind).

#

64% of American adolescent boys say they have "hit or beat up another kid" during the past year.

#

How did George A. Morrison "earn" \$323,378 in his Manhattan construction job during 1984? He clocked more than 24 hours of regular and overtime pay for 221 of 332 working days. He also received \$11,373 for a week spent in Acapulco.

#

Some 1,600 acres were totally obliterated during the three Dresden air raids of Feb. 13-14, 1945. Only 600 acres of London were destroyed by German bombers during all of World War II. The Dresden railroad yards -- the only conceivable military target -- were studiously ignored by Allied bomber pilots intent on generating tornado-like firestorms.

Gulab Ali is a Fijian who, while on a visit to Canada 5 years ago, came down with a kidney ailment. He is still in Canada and has run up \$250,000 worth of medical care, for which he has paid not one Canadian cent. As present, his dialysis alone costs Canadians \$66,000 a year.

#

In 1976 there were 93 reported cases of leprosy in Canada; in 1982, 185. Only one of the cases involves a person born in Canada.

#

In February, 2,000 started out on the much touted 20th anniversary march from Selma to Montgomery. Only 75 completed the 50-mile hike.

#

The Association for the Study of Afro-American Life and History, a group that promotes Black History Month, has run up a debt of \$200,000, which it has no means of repaying. 7,000 subscribers to the Association's *Journal of Negro History* have not received an issue for more than a year.

#

Each day Americans spend \$125,000 on Elvis the Pelvis merchandise and tours, make 100,000 speeches, snort 325 pounds of cocaine, hand \$40 million to prostitutes and smash up 50,000 cars and trucks.

#

Mormons have stored a billion and a half names of dead people on microfilm in a climate-controlled, nuclear bomb-proof vault near Salt Lake City. They are aiming for 6 to 7 billion names.

#

Three-fourths of American students surveyed could not give the first and last names of their four grandparents. (Alex Shoumatoff, *The Mountain of Names*)

#

29% more blacks graduated from high school in 1982 than in 1975, but in the same period, black college enrollment fell 11%.

#

Memphis, once called "the city of good abode," will, in the 1990s, become the first American city to have a black majority in the entire metropolitan area. In 1980, greater Memphis (a four-county area) was 39.9% black, compared to greater Washington, 26.8%; greater Atlanta, 24.6%; and greater Detroit, 19.9%. Despite the annexation of many white suburbs during the 1970s, Memphis's white population declined by 45,435 over the decade, while black numbers boomed.

## Primate Watch



The **SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH** in Concordia, Kansas, accepted their first Guatemalan "refugee" family in January of 1984. Now they are harboring 16 of these illegals. Ron Sanders of the Immigration Service comments, "They [Central Americans] think everybody in the U.S. has a Cadillac and they want theirs." Sister **CHRISTINE COGIL**, 26, rejoins, "It's absurd to think 500,000 people want to come here for economic reasons."

☆ ☆ ☆

Sir **RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH** is still angry with the South African authorities because they wouldn't force all the nation's theaters to show *Gandhi* before integrated audiences. (Anti-liberal South Africa permits each theater owner to set his or her own racial policy.) Attenborough plans to get revenge by making a new \$20 million film about the horrors of apartheid. (Anti-liberal South Africa will permit him to shoot it all inside the country.)

☆ ☆ ☆

The 1100 block of East Vickery Street in Fort Worth is a notorious high-crime area, filled with prostitutes, pimps and drug addicts. Thus, O.R. McClain's police report (May 16, 1984) made perfect sense: "This officer's reasonable suspicion involving the suspects multiplied into probable cause because this is a high-crime area and it is very unusual for a B/M [black male] and a W/F [white female] to be together unless there is a criminal act involved . . . . When [I] first observed the suspect vehicle, [RONALD NELSON] was leaning over toward [MICHELLE PARKER], who was sitting in the passenger seat. Any prudent person would have assumed that something out of the ordinary was occurring." Sure enough, the resulting search turned up heroin and drug paraphernalia. Yet Assistant D.A. **MICHAEL D. PARRISH** joined with the defense attorney in a successful motion to suppress the evidence and acquit Nelson because of the racial language used in McClain's report.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **CITY OF CAMBRIDGE** (MA) has declared itself a place of refuge for anyone from Haiti, Guatemala or El Salvador who can make it there. The 5,000 "refugees" already on hand will now receive free or nearly free city services, with no reports being made to immigration authorities. **BERKELEY** (CA) has taken the same action, which means that the two cities which are the sites of two of the country's most touted colleges (U.C. and Harvard) have the lowest political IQ.

**ROBERTO LLERENA** was among 17 Marielito Cubans arrested in Minneapolis in March during a drug crackdown. Since moving to the Nordic Wonderland in 1981, the off-white Roberto had met, married and impregnated **SANDRA**, who says she comes from "a good Mexican family," and who earns \$23,000 a year as an administrative secretary for the county Human Resources Department. Roberto, who receives \$200 a month in welfare benefits, took up selling cocaine to supplement the family income. He spent his days hanging out at Joe's Bar with the other Marielitos, most of whom "were doing OK without doing much at all." When caught, he blamed it all on racism: "If you are Cuban . . . you are compared to scum . . . . There was nobody to hire me. Now it is just time to wait and pray." A police officer who had worked on Roberto's case explained that he "is very capable of being violent. He was always armed. Lose one gun and he'd find another. If he says he's an innocent sheep he's full of baloney."

☆ ☆ ☆

Naturalization ceremonies are held once a month in St. Paul, Minnesota. May was typical, with 46 Korean youngsters, adopted by the local Nordic population, on hand. Also present were 38 Vietnamese refugees, 18 Soviets (presumably Jews) and 83 others who pledged their allegiance to the flag, and to the supposedly "indivisible" republic "for which it stands," but did not pledge their support for the race which created it. When the "Festival of Nations" was over, **JUDGE DONALD ALSOP** told them, "This is the best thing a judge does."

☆ ☆ ☆

This year's National Basketball Association championship had an all-white team as a serious competitor. The Boston Celtics seemed too good to be true. They were. Head coach **K.C. JONES** is a black man with a white wife and a young mulatto son. The Celtics' white superstar, "all-American boy" **LARRY BIRD**, says of K.C., "He's got our respect as a coach and as a person . . . . He's the kind of person I'd like to be, but I don't have time to work at it." K.C.'s favorite pastime is singing in piano bars and lounges. Bird's favorite pastime is unknown. When he retires, he might consider press relations.

☆ ☆ ☆

Three teachers at a snobbish suburban **DETROIT PRIVATE SCHOOL** were summarily fired when it was discovered they had keyed the files of their Jewish pupils, 22% of the student body, with drawings of

**JACK GELLER** is Professor of Communications at the City University of New York. He was not the least shy about signing his name to a letter published recently in the nation's most notorious Arab-bashing paper, the *Brooklyn Jewish Press*. In it, Geller praised the Canadian prosecution of Holocaust-doubter Ernst Zündel and advocated similar thought-control legislation for the U.S. "As a start," he concluded, "I suggest that all of us should write to the members of the United States Senate and House of Representatives and urge them to enact legislation similar to the Canadian anti-hate law."

☆ ☆ ☆

"The Trotskys make the revolutions, and the Bronsteins pay the bills," goes an old Jewish saying, which overlooks the fact that many capitalist Jews like **ARMAND HAMMER** made a pretty penny off of Bronstein/Trotsky's little uprising. The new saying in America should be, "The Jacksons make the revolution, and the Robinsons reap the rewards." **NOAH ROBINSON**, a multimillionaire businessman in Chicago, is the half-brother of **JESSE JACKSON**, who says he has never personally profited from the "moral covenants" [i.e., quota schemes] which Jackson's PUSH boycotts have wrung from many corporations. In 1981, after Coca-Cola caved in to Jackson, half-bro Robinson sent an almost extraordinary letter to the Westinghouse Electric Corp., demanding the cement subcontract on the company's rapid transit project in Chicago. Four months later, with the contract still up in the air, Jackson "just happened" to select Westinghouse as one of the prime targets in his anti-apartheid boycott campaign -- although the vast company employs scarcely 100 people in South Africa.

☆ ☆ ☆

Actor **WILLIAM HURT**, one of the best actors around, has been described as one of the new "funky WASPs, WASPs with soul," who "bridles at the WASP label." Says Hurt, "I'm basic WASPish, but I'm ethnically aware." Then there's **HARRY HAMLIN**, who says that playing a Bronx Jew helped him to "cut the umbilical cord" with his WASP background. From now on, he says, he'll be portraying "ethnic, real people. Playing WASPs like myself is not very interesting." One racially ambivalent star is **JAMESON PARKER**, the blond son of a high-ranking U.S. diplomat, who currently stars in TV's *Simon and Simon*. Called "the ultimate WASP" by *TV Guide*, Parker, 35, never owned a TV set until he was 25, has a vast personal library and supposedly "speaks in literary quotations." So how is he usually cast on TV? "In many of [my] parts," he says, "they thought it was fun to cast me as a mobster because of my preppy looks. I raped, pillaged and plundered."





**Canada.** The decline of the separatist Parti Quebecois is about the worst possible news for white survivalists in North America. If British Western Canada tried to go independent, it would probably lead to re-plays of Gettysburg and Bull Run, knowing how Nordics just love to butcher other Nordics on the slightest pretext. The French Canadians, however, are just non-Nordic enough that, should they ever insist on independence, they will probably be allowed to go their own way in peace. After all, it might be "racist" to attack them! Of course, a free Quebec would create the gigantic problem of what to do with the two leftover parts of Canada. If the Canadian West then wanted to go independent, it would be difficult to summon up enough hypocrisy and determination in Ottawa to stop it.

Any large-scale devolution north of the border would be acutely felt in places like the American Northwest, which would see its choice as one of following California's path straight into the Third World or joining up in a loose confederation with Western Canada. Southern nationalism might then be the next logical development. Soon it might be a whole new ball game, with vast areas of the continent freed from the imminent danger of a Third World takeover -- and all because of little Quebec (population 6½ million).

Unfortunately, the Parti Quebecois, founded in 1968 by René Levesque, lost a critical 1980 referendum on quasi-independence by a margin of three-to-two. Then, last November, Levesque, now the provincial Premier, announced that the next election should be fought on economic issues rather than separatism, a stance which caused six of his hardline Cabinet ministers to resign and form their own splinter party. Recent polls suggest that Levesque's party would now get only about 30% of the Quebec vote in a general election, and that only 4% of French Canadians still favor independence.

**Britain.** From a London subscriber. Britain's obsession with empire has hamstrung the radical right in the UK for many years. The Monday Club, a Tory right-wing group, was founded to defend the white man, not in Britain, but in Rhodesia. The most dynamic of the organizations uniting to form the National Front in 1967 was the League of Empire Loyalists. Unfortunately, many British rightists do not seem to realize that the empire preceded Britain, which would not have come into being without it.

At the end of the 17th century the world went through a little ice age. Scotland suffered more than most countries because of its poor soil and northerly position. England was not only better placed with more fertile

soil, but already had colonies and settlements in America, the West Indies, India and Africa. Scotland's attempt to found a colony of its own in Darien was a disaster. Then, as the harvest failed for seven years in succession, the country was ravished by famine to the point where most of the population was considering emigrating. Unlike England, Scotland had no "poor laws" to provide a basic minimum of food and shelter for everyone. (Hence the strength of the clan system.) Scots were faced by a choice of union with access to the world or being shut up in a country that seemed to be reverting to arctic tundra. So in spite of opposition from Catholics, West Highland clans and Calvinist "Auld Lights" in Gallo-way, the merger came about. Without the promise of access to the empire, it would never have happened. To counter the English opposition to union, Daniel Defoe, a government agent, invented the myth of "the mongrel Englishman," which has done so much harm ever since.

\* \* \*

Peter Ustinov, the actor-playwright of Russian descent, also has some German genes. His father was assigned to the Germany Embassy in London until he "disassociated" from the Nazis in the 1930s. Ustinov's remarks in the beginning of his autobiography, *My Russia* (Macmillan, London, 1983), emphasized that the word "empire" has become a dirty word, though only 50 years ago it was a clarion call of ennobling righteousness.

Today, of course, everything has been done to eradicate the traces of colonial presence, or rather to replace the presence with another, the skyscrapers of large commercial interests eager to help the Third World help itself. Unfortunately, in doing so they created privileged classes within these new countries, leaving the underprivileged where they have been more or less forever.

Commenting on right-wing American attacks on Russia, Ustinov forthrightly declares, "Naturally, the Russians, stung by the holier-than-thou nature of these accusations, point back to the support of the United States, unswerving if avuncular, of the cantankerous and mischievous policies of Israel, in which the voice of a great people is suddenly shrill and unmusical."

Ustinov speaks on -- most controversially:

Anti-Semitism, a phenomenon of which it is difficult to speak objectively, so sensitive has the issue become, largely owing to Hitler, but also, more recently, by the emergence of a Zionist state which has turned into militancy the pious reticence of centuries. Historically, the at-

titudes to Jews in Russia has not been much different to that in other European states, with the exception that in Russia popular Jewish culture became more immediately identified with the Russians all around them. In any Jewish restaurant, for instance, one finds all the staples of Russian cuisine. It is indicative that Russia and Germany, the two countries identified in the popular imagination and insistent propaganda with anti-Semitism are those which had the greatest influence on the domestic habits of Jews . . .

Levi Eshkol, recent President of Israel, used to fall asleep at public functions and talk in his sleep, always in Russian. His wife begged him to try and use Hebrew in his sleep, as Russian created a bad impression . . .

The elite in Israel . . . is almost exclusively Russian or Polish in origin, which gives the impression that the creation of the state is much like a heart transplant with an anxious world waiting to see whether the body will accept the heart or reject it . . .

All special regulations for Jews were abolished (in Russia) 11th March, 1917, which coincided with the first day of Passover that year . . .

In the annals of the Communist Party, Jewish names occur with astonishing regularity. As long ago as 1883 the quadrumvirate which created the first Russian Marxist group included two Jews, Akselov and Lev Deutsch. [Ustinov here provides the real names of many well-known Red revolutionaries and functionaries.]

In 1930, Litvinov [Wallach] took over the Foreign Ministry and at one time the ambassadors to London, Paris and Washington were all Jews.

If today there are demonstrations in the U.S. and elsewhere in support of Soviet Jewry, it is largely because of the creation of the state of Israel. This is a subject which is delicate and which must therefore be discussed objectively and unemotionally. It is undeniable that among the gifts displayed by Jews are not only those of introspection, balance and wisdom, but also those of extremism and imbalance. Prophets invariably have a bit of both. Jews have been stubborn in the insistence on their rights to worship and violent in their abrogation of all mysticism. They have brought forth both Jesus and Marx and in most cases indulged in the final luxury of following neither [messiah] while waiting for a third.

The Jews, like the Russians, gravitate to communes. Because of historical pressures, the community feeling is very strong. "Collective farm" may be a pejorative phrase in some places, whereas kibbutz captures all the glamour of struggle against an ungrateful soil. But basically the concepts are identical . . .

The Jews are now in a position of authority over others. Some of them, at least, may realise that their experiences on the West Bank are not more praiseworthy than the ugly manners of the Tsar in a period of far less enlightenment . . .

Naturally the Jews have a complex of exclusivity germane to a numerically small people. The physical differences



between a ghetto and a club is that you cannot get out of one at night or into the other by day . . . .

Obvious differences apart, the Jews and Russians have had a lasting effect on each other both in manner and matter. At least, in all the errors of the past and the accusations of the present, they have never had a chance of becoming indifferent to each other . . . .

General Sharon claimed he was doing the work of the U.S. in eliminating Soviet influence in the Middle East. Yet Russia has been upbraided in most resentful terms by even her most avowed friends for not making much more than verbal gestures to help her protégé, the PLO. . . .

The Russians have always been scrupulous in humouring the national aspirations of tribes and nations, having no inclination towards the concept of the "melting pot." It is that romantic notion which has furnished the mystique of Americanism with a starred and striped Phoenix rising pure and strong by the dawn's early light.

Ustinov, who was born in St. Petersburg, strongly favors the Tsarist regime, pointing out the difficulties the Tsars had to overcome. However, he considers the Soviet government has evolved into something not too different. He remarks that a play of his, described in the West as "light and frivolous," has been running for years in Russia, where it is correctly described as a "serious morality play."

Mrs. Gandhi, it may be remembered, was murdered last year when on the way to keep an appointment with Ustinov, who was waiting for her in one of the Indian government's offices in New Delhi.

\* \* \*

From a subscriber on the scene. There seems to have been a considerable loosening of the censorship in the U.K. in the last few months. Quite a few attacks have been published on the race-leveling activities of the Community Relations Commission and the discrimination against whites by Labour Councils. One reason for this is that for the first time in years the Tories are falling behind in the polls. They usually make noises of this kind when they are in difficulties.

\* \* \*

In the London *Standard* (March 8), there was an interesting article, "Are the Nazi Hunters Helping the KGB?" Concurrently, the *Daily Telegraph* printed a letter saying that Roosevelt knew all about the coming Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor and in fact pushed Japan into it by his bellicose policies. The writer, however, believed that Roosevelt thought the Japanese would confine their attack to the Asian possessions of

the Western nations and would not admit the possibility that the Nipponese would include America in their assault.

\* \* \*

The "Black Sections" now continue to rage in the Labour Party. The West Indians are especially outraged that Poale Zion, the Jewish Labour faction, can be affiliated with the Party while they are told they cannot be.

\* \* \*

Britain has her first nonwhite mayor, Mohammed Ageeb. He presides over the city of Bradford, which (officially) has 62,000 Asians out of 450,000 inhabitants. Bradford has Labour, Tory and Liberal councillors who were born in Kashmir.

\* \* \*

I see the new Akali Dal (Sikh) leader in India has said, "Our 10th Guru has described swords, guns and cannon as our saints. No one can say we must not keep our saints within our temples."

\* \* \*

Dr. David Smith, the moderator of the Church of Scotland, charges that militant Islam is taking over the U.K. This, no doubt, is in response to the large number of Pakistanis setting up shop in Scotland. The Church of England has said nothing, though the situation is much worse in England.

\* \* \*

I was interested to read that Sibellius wrote most of his early works in Swedish, his mother tongue, not Finnish. Though he is Finland's national composer, he belonged to the less than 10% Swedish Finnish minority.

\* \* \*

I noticed Amsterdam Island on the map the other day. An extinct volcano six miles by four, in a temperate weather zone and uninhabited except for a French telegraph station, which may be removed shortly. It is quite fertile, but its isolation has kept land-grabbers away. An interesting place for a settlement?

**West Germany.** "If you want to do something for the Third World, then marry a foreigner." So read the advertisements in a number of small German magazines. Hamburg authorities estimate that 150 phony marriages occur in that city alone each year, arranged for a price to keep an illegal foreigner from being deported. Nation-

wide, the annual total runs into the thousands. Professional marriage agents, many of them foreigners married to Germans, have set up shop in most large cities.

Though the entire Western world pretends to be aghast when a beautiful white woman produces a perfect baby on contract for a sterile couple, marriage-for-hire is not illegal in West Germany. This means that the German girls who participate often get more than they bargained for. Quickie divorces are out: at least a year of separation must elapse. In the meantime, the phony wife is responsible for providing for her phony husband (and relatives?) in the likely event that he can't find work that pleases him. Fortunately, a foreigner can be deported immediately if it is proven in court that the marriage was arranged for money, though the proof of motive is usually difficult. The marriage, because it is legal, is still valid after deportation.

**Lebanon.** When Israel's paid mercenaries, the goons who call themselves the South Lebanese Army, kidnapped a group of Finnish soldiers in the UN peacekeeping force, all the 5,000-man UN army did was complain and agitate instead of attacking the body snatchers and getting their men back. This is the same ultra-submissive tack the UN force took when the Israelis invaded Lebanon in 1982. It simply laid down and rolled over.

The Finnish soldiers were eventually released, but not until the South Lebanese hired guns had beaten the Finns and their battalion commander with iron bars and rifle butts, all under the approving eyes of Israeli officers.

Question: Did Dan Rather report this event on his CBS Evening news-twister show? Answer: Come, now.

**Israel.** For hundreds of years, the Greek Orthodox church has had a monastery and shrine over the presumed site of Jacob's Well, in the town of Nablus. Since 1967, however, when Israel wrested the West Bank from Jordan, the job of guardian of the shrine has grown increasingly unpleasant. Philoumenos was the zealous guardian and archimandrite (superior) of the monastery in 1979, when a group of fanatical Jews warned him to remove all crosses and icons from the well's vicinity or suffer the consequences. This he refused to do, saying that these Christian symbols had never interfered with the prayers of devout Jews.

In November 1979, with a torrential rain falling, hatchet-bearing Jews burst into the monastery and butchered Archimandrite Philoumenos. A vertical stroke split his face, and then a horizontal slice opened him up from ear to ear. The cross-cutting was deliberate and meant to blaspheme the most holy Christian symbol. Next his eyes were plucked out, and his right fingers (the ones that make the sign of the cross) were

mutilated. Finally, the church was defiled in the most appalling and malodorous way. Naturally, the Israeli authorities promised an all-out investigation, and, naturally, no results were ever forthcoming.

The world Orthodox community has been left wondering how much longer it can survive in Israel given what the newspaper *Orthodox America* calls the "mounting wave of anti-Christian violence."

\* \* \*

On May 20, when Israel released 1,150 Arab prisoners in exchange for three captured Israeli soldiers, little warning flags went up in the minds of Israel-watchers the world over. It wasn't the lopsided numbers which raised suspicions, as Israel has agreed to equally unbalanced swaps before, but the fact that 40% of the released Arabs were serving life sentences, 167 had been convicted (rightly or wrongly) of murder, and several were unquestionably dedicated to winning back their lost country by violent means.

Among those released was Kozo Okamoto, the sole survivor of a Japanese Red Army suicide squad which killed 26 people at an Israeli airport; also two Palestinians who killed 34 in Haifa. Since Israel refused to release some other top irredentists\* in the deal, it might easily have held back these three as well.

The result of the trade was immediate and utterly predictable. Yitzhak Shamir, Ariel Sharon and many other Israel leaders demanded that since Arab "terrorists" had gone free, Jewish ones shall also be released, specifically the 25 Jews convicted for murdering and maiming West Bank Arabs, 10 of whom had been convicted so far. "No linkage," insisted Prime Minister Shimon Peres, for appearance's sake. But sources close to Peres admitted that some sort of amnesty would be arranged, because "the pressure to free them from jail [is] too intense."

**Iran.** Monster traffic jams are a way of life in Tehran these days, as hordes of people pile belongings into cars each evening and head for the suburban hills, rather than risk immolation by Iraqi bombs. A sustained air raid campaign commenced on May 25, and some residents have decided that eight hours at the wheel every day, in crawling traffic, is better than either surrendering a lucrative city job or getting fried beneath the stars. One favored destination is the town of Karaj, 25 miles distant, but it too has started getting bombed. Finding a roadside spot takes time, as the lines of parked cars extend for up to 25 miles.

\* In *Instauration's* dictionary, a man or woman who uses violent means to free his or her country from the oppressive rule of outsiders is not a terrorist. The people who pulled off the Boston Tea Party were not terrorists, but secessionists.

**Black Africa.** "If I called back the British today to look at their former sisal estates, I am sure they [would] laugh at us because we ruined their estates." So says Julius Nyerere, the Tanzanian president who was (and probably still is) hailed as an "African genius" in political science courses in many Western universities. Sisal is a strong white fiber used to make rope and matting. Tanzanian production fell from 220,000 metric tons in 1970, three years after the nationalization of many British plantations, to 47,000 tons in 1984. Now Nyerere plans to return many sisal plantations to private ownership, but a good guess is that the new owners will look different from the old, and will rely heavily on outside (white) managerial help.

\* \* \*

In *Out of Africa* and other books, the Danish Baroness Karen von Blixen depicted the almost heavenly quality of Kenya in the 1930s. Under the pseudonym Isak Dinesen, she wrote of the highland coffee farm on which she lived just 12 miles from Nairobi: "Up in this high air you breathed easily, drawing in a vital assurance and lightness of heart."

The old farm has long since been redeveloped as a luxurious European suburb, named Karen in her honor. But the "lightness of heart" of its residents is gone for good. Today, marauding panga gangs of up to 30 young men regularly burst into the homes of the resident white expatriates, hold pangas (machetes) to their throats, and make off with all their valuables in a matter of minutes. Five people, including two robbers, have died in Karen recently, while hundreds more have been scared out of their wits. Blaine Harden of the *Washington Post* described the bedtime routine of a typical resident.

First, he steps outdoors to look in on the night watchman, making sure the man has his whistle, his horn, his shield, his bow and arrow, his rungu (a wooden staff designed to knock heads) and that he is awake. He then returns to his house, draws the curtains, switches on the exterior security spotlights and locks all the windows and doors, including two half-way doors separating his bedroom from the front door.

In the bedroom, he checks the battery level on his bedside shortwave radio, which he uses to communicate with a vigilante syndicate of 10 neighbors, all of whom have vowed, when a coded alarm is broadcast, to come running day or night with their guns loaded.

Finally, he removes his double-barreled 12-gauge shotgun from his gun safe, loads and leans it against the wall beside his bed, just under the silent-alarm button that, when pressed, dispatches a truckload of rugu-swinging private guards to Keepers [his farm] within five minutes. Leaning against the wall beside the shotgun is a steel-tipped Masai spear.

Despite all this, Harden concludes, the man can't get a restful night's sleep.

What keeps the whites in Nairobi? Fertile soil, a perfect climate, and a cost of living so low that a house with gardens and servants is competitive in price with a one-bedroom apartment in most American cities. But the tranquil nights of old are now lost to the ceaseless nervous barking of literally thousands of large, ferocious guard dogs. Elaborate sirens and flashing lights adorn many homes. Worst of all, Nairobi's population of 1.2 million will double in less than 10 years, bringing the slums almost to the edge of heavenly Karen.

To complicate things even more, black Kenyan intellectuals are now calling the Baroness a racist, though no one portrayed African blacks more accurately and more sympathetically.

With the nightmare of independent black Africa all around them, a movie crew has been filming von Blixen's *Out of Africa*, with Robert Redford and Meryl Streep cast in the lead roles. The set is ringed with security patrols. A 5,000-volt electric fence protects the horses and oxen. But how do they get the dogs to stop yapping for those tender scenes beneath the tropic moon?

\* \* \*

Many Africans haven't the energy to form a panga gang if they wanted to. In Burkina Faso (the former Upper Volta) in the West Africa Sahel, the once-creeping Sahara is now on a rampage. One district of 85,000 people, which was exporting food in the 1960s, produced only 405 tons of grain last year -- or 2% of its needs. Anything else the people ate came from the white West because neighboring districts certainly had nothing to spare. The few rib-showing cattle which remain sell for \$4 or less since no one can afford to feed them. Even if the rains should return, it won't do much good: most farmers have finally consumed their precious seed grain in sheer desperation.

**Ethiopia.** About half of Ethiopia's starving millions are Orthodox Christians, who, right in the middle of the current famine, went on their annual 56-day Lenten fast, in which they give up all meat, butter, cheese and poultry. In most cases this was not much of a sacrifice, for few of the fasters would have been able to procure these staples. But certainly religious fasting is the last thing famished people can afford. As one European missionary observed of the Ethiopian Christians:

Their deep-rooted religious beliefs are greater than their desire for survival. They all want to go to heaven, and many believe those doors are locked if they don't follow the teachings of the church, including the fasts.

**Australia.** From an observant subscriber. The white world, or what is left of it in 1985, is nowhere wrenching itself apart



## Elsewhere



more than in the southern hemisphere. The combatants are Australia and New Zealand versus South Africa. The fight is on the playing fields, notably those of the national team sports -- cricket and rugby.

As white members of the now overwhelmingly nonwhite Commonwealth, Australia and New Zealand signed the Gleneagles Agreement in 1977, a document drawn up to discourage sporting contacts between Commonwealth countries and South Africa, which quit the body in 1961.

The operative word is "discourage." While the agreement has no effective legislative teeth, antiracist and hate groups in the United Kingdom, Australia and New Zealand have, for the past decade, been able to exert sufficient muscle in the streets and elsewhere to intimidate politicians, civil officials and sporting administrators to toe the line. Each of these three countries has seen violent (or simply threatening) tactics employed against visiting South African teams or local teams intent on playing in South Africa itself. Now, even secondary boycotts are contemplated, meaning that a team that meets a team which has already played against South Africa will itself be blackballed! All the while, police and innocent parties are being injured and property is being damaged in the process.

Although individual sportsmen now and then, such as tennis players and golfers, have so far escaped these odious confrontations, they run the risk of being blacklisted by the United Nations and various sponsored busybodies campaigning against apartheid.

However, in recent months, triggered by the lucrative financial rewards offered cricketers by South African entrepreneurs to play there, many are signing up to go. In effect, an unofficial Australian national team has materialized. The thought of such a development has stuck in the craw of Australia's liberal-academic, antiracist Labour Party government, though the previous "conservative" Fraser government would have reacted the same way.

With the Australian economy less than buoyant, Prime Minister Robert Hawke devoted most of his forthright public pronouncements, in a month when the local currency took a dive, to berate the cricketers. Foreign Minister "Eurasian Bill" Hayden couldn't refrain from addressing his bit of top-level abuse. When this childish behavior struck an unresponsive chord in the community at large, Hawke, to his credit, apologized with humility, although he said he still remained totally opposed to the proposed tour.

At first the "rebel tour," as the media dubbed it, seemed certain to go ahead. The commitment followed a similar decision made by New Zealand's official rugby authority that the All Blacks (ironically the name of the New Zealand team) would shortly challenge the Springboks in South Africa. But then the pressure mounted, and in New Zealand the High Court was brought into the act to quash the trip. Meanwhile, the Australian tour is touch and go.

Considering that several precedents for "rebel tours" of South Africa by various other cricket teams have already been set -- surprisingly by the West Indians and Sri Lankans -- one could be excused for wondering at the Hawke government's attitude. It all goes back to the perception of the Commonwealth and, indeed, to the wide stage presided over by the United Nations.

Australian and New Zealand governments today have got to prove to the majority of non-European countries in this increasingly anachronistic organization, where very little exists in common, that they have buckled under to so-called international demands to eschew racism, meaning essentially, rejecting the preservation of their own white societies. By contrast, the South African government has so far refused to take this fatal step.

In the pervasive moralizing of Australian governments the imputation is that general criticism of South Africa, and particularly the encouragement, however dressed up, of the whites there to commit national suicide, will act as an insurance policy against the remembrance of Australia's own brand of apartheid, the Immigration Restriction Act abandoned only in 1973, and the still protracted plight of the country's aboriginal minority.

The reaction by the Australian public in favor of the "rebel tour" to South Africa could be interpreted as a disguised act of solidarity with their racial compatriots. Certainly a growing number of people in Australia are becoming aware that their own country will be next in the firing line of antiwhite malice should the present order in South Africa fall.

**Argentina.** The best part of being a biological determinist is that one is seldom overwhelmed by events. The tragedies which shock others are usually foreseen. In December 1983, when a new "reformist democratic" government was installed in Buenos Aires, all the media hype about a "totally new Argentina" gulled even a few confirmed Nordicists. But not for long.

Now, we learn, Argentina is the same old tumultuous place it was before the "saintly" new president, Raul Alfonsin, appeared on the scene. Nothing seems to work, politically or economically. Of course, it doesn't work "10 times better" than things don't work in mestizo Mexico, but Argentines are gravely offended by the very com-

parison.

Since 1970, the economy has stood still. Manufacturing output has decreased, while the population has grown substantially. Economist Jorge Dominguez says, "The decline has been incredible, and not just economically -- in education, in culture, in everything." Twenty-five percent of the people say they would like to get out (but not to anywhere else in Latin America).

A senior government official states with a sad smile, "The problem with Argentina is the Argentines." That's the same joke one hears so often in Naples, but at least Naples isn't filled with cool Alpine lakes, vast forests and bountiful plains.

**Mexico.** An article in the *Wall Street Journal* on May 1 should have left any intelligent white reader boiling with uncontrollable rage. "Upheaval in Mexico is Prompting Millions to Resettle in the U.S.," read the headline. The subhead read, "Villages Wither, Industry Is Desperate for Laborers."

Pseudo-scholars like the economist Julian Simon, who won't break out the champagne until the last white hamlet on earth is chock full of Third World invaders, keep telling us dumb goys that the poor Mexican peons -- who never, ever take jobs sought by Americans -- are invading illegally by the millions because they don't want their six, eight or 10 children to starve to death. (So we should forego having a second or third child to make room for them.) Now, along comes the *Wall Street Journal* and tells us that entire districts of Mexico are being abandoned because the inhabitants all prefer to rip off gringoland's standard-of-living:

The increasing flow northward has already drained the central Mexican countryside of so much manpower that farm fields lie fallow and the local industry often can't come close to finding the workers it needs to operate even at half capacity.

That last phrase begs to be repeated: "local industry often can't come close to finding the workers it needs to operate even at half capacity." All the young men -- and women and children -- have gone or want to go to California, to Texas, to Illinois and Minnesota, where they are stealing, yes, *stealing*, entire cities which we have created and would still much prefer to live in were they not being overrun by low-life aliens. Our leaders' response to all this: kiss the thief and curse the brave soul who would stop him.

At a time when elementary schools in southern California and Texas's Rio Grande Valley are bursting at the seams, doubling and quadrupling their enrollments almost overnight, a *Journal* reporter reveals that many schools in central Mexico, far from the Mexican border, are all but closing for lack of students!

## A Man of Vision and Action

Colorado Governor Richard Lamm, who is retiring in 1987, will have three books published this fall. E.P. Dutton is bringing out *The Immigration Time Bomb: The Fragmenting of America*; Houghton Mifflin is releasing *Megatraumas: America in the Year 2000*; and St. Martin's Press will handle the fictional political thriller *1988*. How could anyone write three books at once while governing a notably recalcitrant state? He didn't, Lamm explains. It's just coincidental that they're appearing together.

A recent Lamm speech called "The Sin of Softheartedness" previews what his books will say. "It is not enough to 'mean well.' We must do good." In Bangladesh, a marshy land the size of Iowa which has 90 million people, the average woman still has 14 pregnancies. True, only about half of those end in live births, but "if our nation gives short-term aid without insisting that recipient nations take long-term action to limit populations . . . we merely throw gasoline on a fire."

In Ethiopia, Lamm continues, the problem is not a short-term lack of rain and food but a long-term destruction of the land which, in 1900, was 40% forested. Today only 4% is forested. Lamm quotes Alan Gregg of the Rockefeller Foundation, who called overpopulation a cancer and said he had never heard of a cancer that was cured by feeding it.

Last spring, "Governor Gloom" was a guest professor at the University of Colorado, where he co-taught a course called "Hard Choices," in which he called America "a giant Gulliver held down by a thousand special-interest Lilliputians," not to mention "media-driven humanitarianism." Lamm probably failed to endear himself to minority students when he spoke of illegal immigrants pouring in from "the never-to-be developed world."

## The Death of the Union

The "integration ethic" in America has "collapsed." It was a "myth" all along that "somehow people of African ancestry are going to become Anglo-ized." The nation's fundamental problem is "a clash of cultures." Our public schools "reflect the soul and substance of a nation gagging on its own divisive juices." The concept of "national character" has been "effectively shattered" here. Our old values and conventions have "vanished with amazing rapidity," and our recent social history represents "diversity with a vengeance." Abandonment of the public schools may be the answer as social stress and instability continue to mount.

This *Instauration*-like statement appeared recently in *Persuasion at Work* (Dec. 1983), a monthly publication of the Rockford Institute (934 N. Main St., Rockford, IL 61103). The headline of the article reads: "The Rotting Core of the American Experiment . . . and a Possible Cure." The subheads are no less strident: "An End to the 'Integrated Society'?", "A 'Melting Pot' Without a Formula," and so on. And most of the harsh language comes not from the article's author, Allan Carlson, but from various leading educators who have seen their once honorable institutions go down the multiracial rathole.

Carlson's starting point is a conference on "Neighborhood-Based Independent Schools," held in Washington, D.C., November 9-10, 1983, and sponsored by the National Center for Neighborhood Enterprise (1130 17th St., NW, Washington, D.C. 20036). It was there that Tony Brown, one of the nation's leading black TV commentators, called racial integration a "myth," and the theory behind forced busing an "absolute fabrication." Said Brown: "I believe in [black] self-help . . . I cannot think of one reason why white people should free us . . ."

The staff of NCNE has investigated the growing phenomenon of

minority-run, independent schools in America's largest cities. There are hundreds of them now, where the staffs are poorly paid but deeply dedicated, and the students sternly disciplined. (Teachers aren't going to put up with much nonsense when they're sacrificing so much.) What both the new minority segregationists and social researchers are learning (or relearning), writes Carlson, is that a school's "moral climate" is directly tied to its degree of "shared values." At schools like the African People's Action School in Trenton, New Jersey, African culture is being used as a powerful motivating force for black children.

Even white leftists are beginning to question the mess they have created. In *The Progressive*, John Holt recently wrote that America's public schools have degenerated into "miniature fascist states" that must rely on force and fear to attain even minimal conformity. He urged that the whole rotten structure be abandoned.

Gone forever, writes Carlson, is the American value consensus of 1840-1965, which saw the public schools as an agent for Anglo-izing or "Americanizing" immigrants and bringing them to a "middle-class" (i.e., Anglo) orientation. The two dates are highly significant for American immigration history: 1840 is the year the first big waves of Irish and German immigrants entered a then overwhelmingly British society; 1965 is when Lyndon Johnson's suicidal "Immigration Reform Act" opened our shores to Third World hordes. The lesson should be clear: Anglo-izing new immigrants from the European continent was possible, so long as they were not overly concentrated; Anglo-izing the newer immigrants (and the blacks) is impossible. Yet, in accounting for the recent "collapse" of America's "integration ethic," Carlson looks in every direction but the Third World:

Among the forces affecting the schools most directly are growing judicial activism, the "baby boom" followed by the "baby bust" . . . the transformation of the National Education Association (NEA) from a professional group into a militant, hyperpolitical trade union, and the progressive breakdown of family life.

Many conservatives, Carlson says, are now suggesting that we "abandon the common schools as an experiment that failed." Yes, but it took a suspiciously long time to fail, and it failed only in certain places suspiciously soon after the key year of 1965.

Now that the superficial "counter-culture" turmoil of the 1960s is largely behind us, now that yuppies and patriotism are "in"; now that many hippies have turned arch-reactionary, who can doubt that had our immigration laws been left alone in 1965 (and forced integration with blacks been abandoned), the nation's public schools would now be returning to their old middle-class "normality"?

When it comes to solutions, however, Carlson has little to offer. His best idea is one of "nurturing small centers of virtue" through a generous tuition-tax credit plan for private schools. Yet, at the very end of his article, he seems strangely reluctant to cast blacks and others adrift in their own "grimly isolated . . . ghettos." Like many others, the author apparently needs another heavy dose of Reality Therapy.

## Newly Discovered Racial Marker

Raciology is getting much more scientific, thanks to tiny components of every living cell known as mitochondria. About 1/100,000th the size of the genetic code in the cell nucleus, mitochondria are tiny loops of DNA that are inherited exclusively from the mother, since sperm passes none of them into the fertilized egg. This single line chain of inheritance is a boon to genealogy.

Professor Allan Wilson, UC (Berkeley), analyzed mitochondria from 200 members of what he called the country's "main ethnic groups" and found 35 distinct types, only three of which were

## Stirrings

found in all the people tested. The others were unique to particular population groups. As one result of his findings, Wilson estimated that the white and yellow races had diverged 10,000 years ago, and the divergence of the parent race of the Caucasians and Orientals from the black race took place 100,000 years ago. In other words, as IQ tests have long suggested, there is less difference between the whites and yellows than between them and the blacks.

### Frederick's Sign

A longtime subscriber wonders if anyone out there in *Instaurationland* could help him obtain the natal chart of Frederick II. The subscriber is not an astrologist, but in the course of his studies of this most interesting and most intelligent Holy Roman Emperor, he has come to the conclusion that an astrological rundown on Frederick, which must have been written up when such things were part and parcel of any great man's biography, would fill in a lot of blank spaces in Frederick's life. If any reader can be of help in the matter, please write to *Instauration*, Dept. A, Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920.

### Art Olympiad Gains Ground

In the Buffalo, NY, suburb of Amherst, John Zavrel runs his Committee "Art for Olympia" -- CAFO for short -- from a post office box. But years of determination are beginning to pay off.

Zavrel would like to see the awarding of medals for architecture, sculpture, painting, literature and music restored to the Olympic Games. He also wants the European classical tradition used as the standard of judgment at these future Art Olympiads. If this quest sounds quixotic in the extreme, consider that he has lined up American Olympic champions like Davis Phinney and Connie Carpenter as CAFO members and supporters, plus six fellow champions from West Germany. He also has the well-known West German animal sculptor Kurt Arentz rallying supporters to the cause in Central Europe. And he has had personal audiences with Chancellor Helmut Kohl, West German President Richard Freiherr von Weizsäcker and former President Karl Carstens. Moreover, Zavrel has helped persuade the octogenarian surrealist painter, Salvador Dali -- who always had a soft spot for European tradition -- to create several silver Olympic medals, whose sale will help raise funds for CAFO.

It probably isn't coincidental that the last official Art Olympiad was held in 1948, just as the new Third World nations began to appear on the scene. Though Zavrel has enlisted at least 16 American artists in his cause, there are probably ten times that many who would be fired up with indignation at the thought of abstract art being excluded from a media event as colossal as the Olympics.

For more information: CAFO, P.O. Box 10, Amherst, NY 14226.

### Raising the Dead

"Do you know an out-of-print or hard-to-find book that you'd like to see as a low-priced Dover edition?" If so, say the publishers, send them your ideas. First, however, it might be a good idea to request a Dover book catalog, and examine the kinds of books they prefer to reprint in their vast paperback selection. Don't expect any miracles. Dover is not about to reprint any old Southern classics advocating black-white separation. Short of that, however, there are thousands of half-forgotten books which, at least indirectly, convey solid Majority values of one sort or another. Anyone who wishes to see a personal favorite or two back

in print should send his suggestions to: Dover Publications, Dept CS, 31 E. 2nd St., Mineola, NY 11501.

Other large reprint houses which might listen to thoughtful advice include the following (whose catalogs make absorbing reading):

Associated Faculty Press  
(formerly Kennikat Press)  
90 S. Bayless Ave.  
Port Washington, NY 11050

Peter Smith  
6 Lexington Ave.  
Magnolia, MA 01930

Greenwood Press,  
88 Post Road, W.  
Westport, CT 06881

### Naturist Prof

The old nature-nurture spat is still sparring, with the media standing fossilized on the environmental side and a few courageous souls sticking their necks out every once in a while for the gene team. Professor James Higgins of Michigan State is one of the brave few. He first delved into the problem 25 years ago and since then has compiled data on seven generations of families. He says his findings have enabled him to blast several old-fangled environmental clichés:

1. First-born children do *not* have higher IQs than their later-born siblings because parents tend to lavish more affection and attention on them. As a matter of fact, the first-born tend to have lower IQs than their brothers and sisters.

2. The IQs of children adopted by couples who are more intelligent and more affluent than their biological parents may increase, but in time their IQs regress and approximate those of their real parents. The same regressive phenomenon shows up in the IQs of children from poor homes who are given intensive and special education.

Prof. Higgins chooses to believe that a great part of intelligence is based on genes. He compares the situation to stature. When immigrant children grow taller in America than their Old World parents and ancestors, the genes do not lose their importance or play second fiddle to environment. They simply "express" themselves differently in a different geographical and ecological setting.

### Prideful Hispanics

Can anyone imagine any black fireman or policeman giving up a quota job that promoted him over more senior and more qualified whites? One can imagine just such an act by Hispanics because it happened in July in Miami. Four Hispanic firefighters who were promoted to the rank of lieutenant, which, among other perks, meant a \$3,000 raise, refused the promotion because they knew -- and every other fireman knew -- they were being moved up solely because they were Hispanic. They had scored lower on exams than some whites who were not being promoted. Six blacks and two Hispanics did accept quota promotions. One of the four Hispanics who did not explained, "By accepting the promotion out of turn I would be admitting I am not as good."

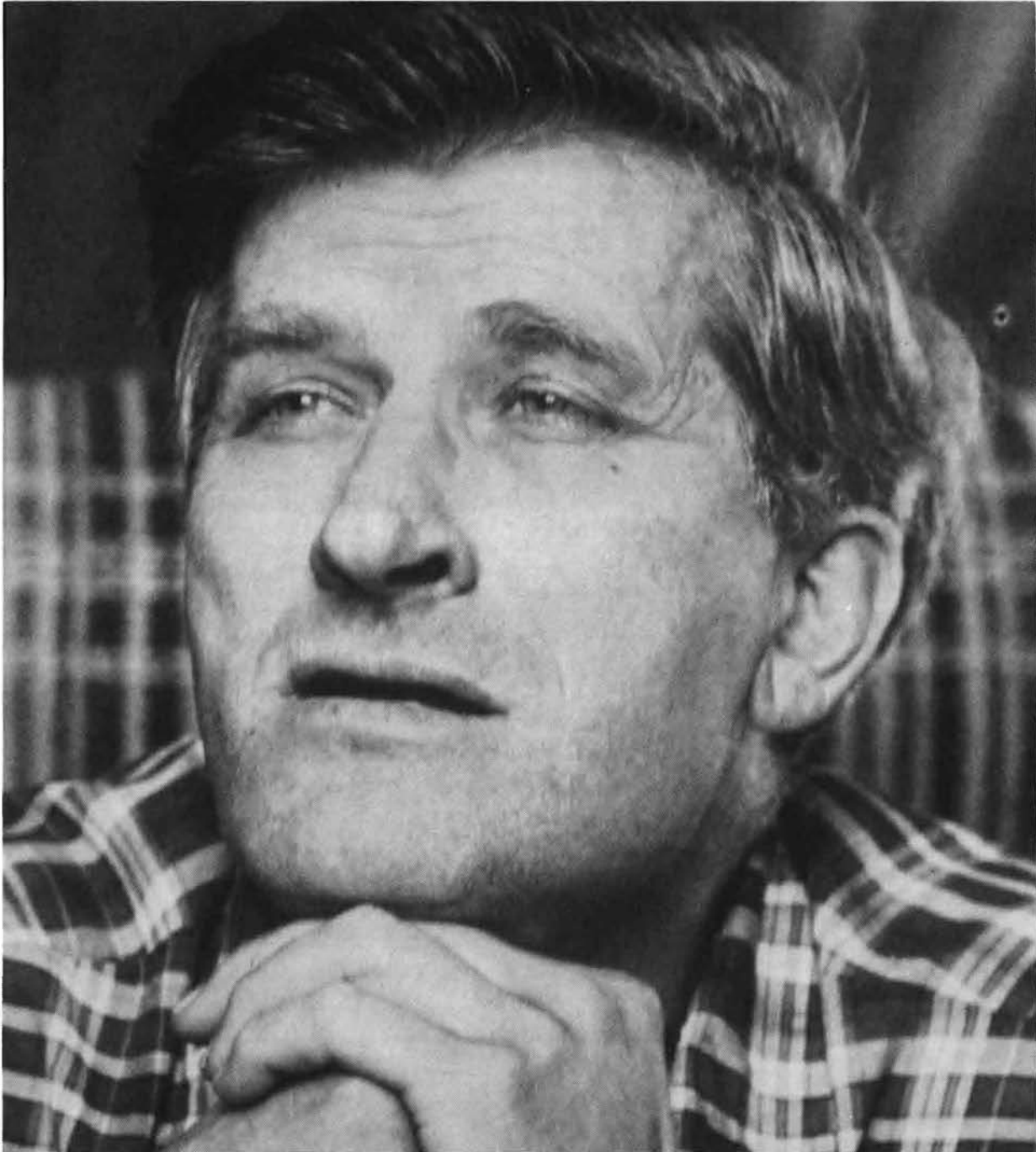
A Florida group called A.D.O.S.A. (Box 262286, Tampa, FL 33685) has been mass-producing a 12-page tract which preaches "getting right with Pretoria." A hundred of the mini-comic books can be had for \$12 (50 for \$7). Take them to your local library. They'll make good stuffers for books trashing South Africa.

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

# Instauration®

VOL. 10 NO. 11

OCTOBER 1985



**JAMES KEEGSTRA -- TARGET OF CANADA'S GRAND INQUISITORS**

# 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 any soldiers engaged in a lengthening campaign, we curse what often seems to us a perverse fate. Yet ponder the Canadian show trials of Ernst Zündel and James Keegstra. At this point in history arises a young man of greatness to defend and present revisionist views, a man of iron will and proven commitment, one fired with the ideals of a free society, a man of genius and compassion, a brave and daring and unique man who already in life has demonstrated his outstanding leadership in forming a viable political movement and to whom we should be honored to give our unremitting thanks and support. What great good luck that a Doug Christie arose -- a black-robed knight of old astride a shining white mount called Honor. What if fate had sent us a far lesser man? And what another marvelous break: when those cringing cowards who rule over us bowed to the imprudent demands of their hidden masters and instigated the 1984 Thought Crime proceedings for all the afflicted to see and deplore. Fate can be kind.

Canadian subscriber

□ That exquisite piece of pro-war propaganda by E.B. White which is being dissected by Cholly brings back a lot of bad memories. The correct antidote to it was Lawrence Dennis's *The Dynamics of War and Revolution*, one of the half-dozen great tomes I have encountered in my lifetime. But Dennis got virtually no exposure while White and a legion of other sophisticated gravediggers of the West were read by millions. The growing fix we are in can be traced to the warmongers' vast success in selling that verbal hashish in 1933-41.

709

□ In 1967 I talked to an old man who had been a young man in Germany during the early '20s. He told me of a buying spree, financed by loans made in German banks and savings institutions, which resulted in much real estate and other property becoming encumbered by "cosmopolitan speculators." Less than five weeks later the great inflation occurred. A few million marks, which would have bought (and did buy) a house or a factory one month, might buy a loaf of bread the next. *Instauration* (June 1985) tells of material from Sarah Gordon's book, *Hitler, Germans and the "Jewish Question,"* which suggests that in 1930 the Jewish quotas in the German banking industry were perhaps set by the Jews themselves. One wonders for how many years that condition has been obtaining. Frequently one hears of insider trading on Wall Street. Whether or not any such forewarning might have occurred might also conceivably help explain certain later sentiments.

319

□ Catiline Jr.'s proposal (April 1985) to propagandize the preppies is out of date. The elite boarding schools are swiftly being taken over by the Chosen. Ditto for the undergraduate divisions of the Ivy League. San Francisco Chronicle columnist Herb Caen, for instance, sent his son to St. Paul's. Who else can afford the fees?

809

□ The Finns are mighty annoyed by the Israelis. Volunteering for peace-keeping in Lebanon is one thing. Being unheralded is O.K. But getting brutalized in consequence of doing fairly tough service for the UN is not to be endured. We think Israelis are insolent, cunning, petty cowards.

Finnish subscriber

□ Recently I received a flyer entitled, "Why I Carry a Shekel in my Pocket." In it, Senator Bob Packwood (R-OR) explained he carried the almost worthless Israeli coin for two reasons: "First, it serves as a constant reminder that the security of our nation depends on the survival and future of our democratic ally in the Middle East. Second, because each time I see it, I am reminded that Israel today faces an economic crisis of catastrophic proportions . . ." I'm carrying a shekel in my pocket, too -- to remind me where so much of my and my countrymen's hard-earned money is going, and to remind me of the double loyalty of practically the entire Congress.

233

□ Consider what a Majority member who lives in Zoo City has to go through in order to read *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. After locating Butz's work in the card catalogue of the New York Public Library, I was told it was not available in the main reading room. I would have to go downstairs to request it from the library's Jewish Division. Dutifully, I went, repeatedly signing my name, address and place of employment, before being allowed -- by the people of the book -- to sit among Hasidic rabbis while taking my notes. But burying a book in the least likely of places is apparently nothing new. For when a young *Instaurationist* brought to my attention a book entitled *Polish Acts of Atrocity against the German Minority in Poland*, published by the German Foreign Office in 1940, which revealed that the German armed forces and criminal police had investigated 5,437 murder cases, that the number of identified victims was 12,857, and that a total of 58,000 persons were either dead or missing, I naturally began to wonder where this treasure trove of meticulous documentation had been languishing all of these years. After some digging, I unearthed it in the Kasimir Puzak Memorial Library. Where else?

113

## Instauration

is published 12 times a year by  
**Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.**  
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10.50 for first class mail

\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

**Wilmot Robertson, Editor**

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Third class mail is not forwardable.

Please advise us of any change of address well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

© 1985 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.  
All Rights Reserved

## CONTENTS

|                                                                        |    |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------|----|
| The Keegstra Trial and the Mermelstein Non-Trial.....                  | 6  |
| Instauration's First Decade.....                                       | 12 |
| Thirteen Ways in which the Mediators Thwart<br>Our Best Interests..... | 14 |
| Cultural Catacombs .....                                               | 18 |
| Inklings .....                                                         | 20 |
| Cholly Bilderberger.....                                               | 22 |
| Notes from the Sceptred Isle .....                                     | 26 |
| Satcom Sam Dishes It Out.....                                          | 28 |
| Talking Numbers.....                                                   | 30 |
| Primate Watch.....                                                     | 31 |
| Elsewhere.....                                                         | 32 |
| Stirrings .....                                                        | 36 |

□ I am in the process of writing to the Fulbright and Rhodes Scholarship committees, asking them to award grants to the future General Giaps and Ho Cho Minhs of Vietnam. We can't beat them, but maybe we can overeducate them to be like Rusk, McNamara and Rostow. I consider it my patriotic duty to equalize idiots in power.

738

□ Please note that the "Russian" spies who manipulated ex-FBI agent Miller are man and wife, the male a Jew who left Russia for Israel, but turned up in Southern California as a KGB agent. The wife entered into a sexual relationship with Miller, with the approval of her husband.

222

□ Gore Vidal's complaint that he received a bad review for his novel because he is a Gentile once again shows our crowd's silliness. What he is doing is attempting to turn anti-Semitism on its head. Precious Gore should know only minorities are allowed to use that logic. He needs a dose of Cholly's Rapid Riser.

600

□ Ladies and gentlemen, I give you Jeane Kirkpatrick -- Henry the K in drag.

549



□ Just got back from London. These postcard freaks are not just for show on newsstands. They are alive and sick all over the city. Oddly, the lower-class Anglo-Saxon types alone seem to adopt this style. I saw no evidence among the darker strains (Italians, Greeks, Arabs, Pakis). They are as thoroughly corrupt morally in their mentality as they are in their physicality. So far, thank God, I have seen none of it in Ireland, although the Ould Sod is infested with the disease called Punk Rock that seeps in from the "Sceptred Isle."

077

□ I must confess I was a little skeptical of the piece about the documentary film, Hate (Stirrings, April 1985). Nevertheless, curiosity prompted me to arrange a preview through the university's audio-visual library. My skepticism was replaced quickly by enthusiasm. This film is, as Instauration reported, "the most satisfying piece of film since the Klan galloped to the rescue in Griffith's Birth of a Nation." The craftsmanship is superb and the content will allow me, very safely, rare and satisfying opportunities to expose young Majority students to some historical truth concerning the impact race has always had on civilization building and unbuilding.

Canadian subscriber

□ To judge from the past, I would say that our enemies have already put plans into motion which we won't even know about till 50 years from now. It's unfortunate that we seem unable to plan like that.

300

□ It is my impression that more and more new intellectuals are becoming interested in Instauration. Obviously your psychological strategy is beginning to permeate concerned circles. Congratulations. I think a subliminal watch is also beginning to emerge from your material.

191

□ Zip 030's remark (June 1985, p. 4) should not remain without comment. He writes: "If Hitler had concentrated on internal improvements in place of conquering territory, England and France would not have jumped him . . . He didn't have much patience." In point of fact he did just that: he concentrated on internal improvements, on eugenics, on economics and social measures and on the Jewish problem. And he was entirely successful. In a few years he succeeded in constructing a healthy, prosperous new society that was neither capitalistic nor communistic. That is what made Roosevelt and Churchill decide upon his doom. France was only an unwilling follower, Poland an all-too-willing one. Der Führer's patience with Poland surprised all observers, but it was rather exasperating for the warmongers in Warsaw, London and Washington. At last Hitler struck, because it had become clear that he would have war on his hands regardless of what he did or didn't do. Knowledge of some of the cynical utterances of Western leaders should already suffice to put the record straight. Vansittart (1934): "We cannot allow Hitler Germany to prosper . . . and the Trade Union Congress is of the same opinion." Churchill (1936): "We will compel Hitler to war, if he wants it or not." Afterwards (1946) it is true that the Great Liquidator of the British Empire told the House of Commons, "We killed the wrong pig" (he had his eye already on another pig). Bernard Baruch (1938): "We are going to lick that fellow Hitler, he isn't going to get away with it." Neville Chamberlain stated (1939) that America and the world Jews had forced England into war. Major General J.F.C. Fuller hit it right on the head when he said that the casus belli was Hitler's success in constructing a new economy, that the roots of the war were envy, avidity and fear.

Dutch subscriber

□ Please don't publish any more letters like that classic example of sneering Jewish sarcasm which appeared on page 5 of your July (1985) issue! This is exactly the sort of thing we get from virtually every other media outlet these days. Let your magazine remain that silent, unassailable inner fortress being built within the psyche of a hurting Majority during this time of racial chaos and decline.

121

□ Greetings to Zip 205, who will probably remain childless. She rejects those who are good and kind because they are "probably also broke; that is, too broke to provide adequately for children." Well, we know her priorities, don't we? For our sake, Zip 205, please remain without issue. Thank you.

081

□ Too many of us are waiting for the White Knight. A recent study of Germany's Greens and our own Gay Liberation Movement convinces me we are wrong. Both groups specifically reject this concept, opting instead for a series of leaders with limited tenure. A supreme leader wonderfully concentrates the enemy's fire. If he falters, the movement suffers. Don't give your enemy a stationary target.

014



## The Safety Valve

□ I recently returned from Britain and things there are not improving. I was allowed into the land of my ancestors by a Pakistani who glowered at my white face and warned me not to "geet any employment" while in "his" country. Though cities in Britain are rapidly being lost to us, all is not lost in the villages and rural areas. I saw less miscegenation than I was prepared for, but the same rampant American-style materialism is evident everywhere. Mammon is making huge strides in the Beloved Island. The soul cringes to think of what the "multiracial" Britain of the 21st century will be like. As a parting shot, may I say that the blacks at the London and Atlanta airports have to be the surliest, most arrogant, most obnoxious Negroes on the face of the globe. In the words of an Irish friend, "Bad cess to them."

782

□ I know that Verwoerd was pressed by his fellow Nationalist politicians to announce to the world as loudly as possible that the campaign against South Africa was run by Jewish Communists. He refused because any such announcement would be used to show that South Africa had now openly become Nazi and anti-Semitic. He said the names of the conspirators would speak for themselves. Today in this country all the black revolutionary parrots, including bishops, are mimicking hidden whites who are nearly always Jewish.

South African subscriber



□ The Genocide Convention would make it a crime to "deliberately inflict on the group [race] conditions of life calculated to bring about its physical destruction in whole or in part . . ." Wouldn't promoting and advocating integration and miscegenation be a crime under this provision?

652

□ Having now read the interview with Nick Griffin of the National Front (Instauration, July 1985), I find it difficult really to take his comments with sufficient seriousness to merit any great effort of mine to answer them. The news was greeted with great hilarity in our neck of the woods that friend Griffin regards me, at 51 years of age and very fit and in perfect health, as ready to be put out to grass in the role of "elder statesman" of the movement in this country. To your many readers who, I would think, emitted similar guffaws at this declaration, I would come to Nick's defence by reminding them that he is, as Instauration states, 26 years old, is a Cambridge graduate and takes himself very seriously. I would plead that some allowance be made for this.

I would also observe that it is news indeed that young Mr. Griffin, having been at great pains over recent times to emphasize, both in word and in print, the enormity of my "ideological" errors, now proposes that I might assume the title of "grand master of pro-British ideology"! This sounds like a conversion as dramatic as St. Paul's.

The final comment I might make concerns Mr. Griffin's plea to Americans to send funds to his organisation. Well, of course, what those Americans do with their own money is in the last analysis their decision, but should any of them hold my counsel in any esteem I might suggest they write to me in order that I may provide them with up-to-date information which might supply them with a clue as to the competence of the present leadership of the National Front in the matter of management of financial affairs.

John Tyndall

□ I recently visited a secondhand bookstore, taking with me three books I had already read: The Turner Diaries, The Hoax of the Twentieth Century and The Dispossessed Majority. I donated these books by simply placing them on one of the store shelves. Everybody wins this way. The book dealer makes money and the potential book buyer can find a genuine underground book. I urge other Instaurationists to donate their books in a similar way.

031

□ Cholly's buddy, Gervase Brackley, should know that both E.B. White and his wife were on the payroll of the Jewish-owned New Yorker. The Whites continued to draw their paychecks by adapting their principles to the Kosher party line. Expecting any consistency from such types is naive. They are as anxious as any serf to please the boss man. White isn't even third-rate Mencken.

601

□ No matter what the objectives and results of our involvement in World War II, there can be no denying the heroism of the American units which assaulted the extremely well-fortified island of Iwo Jima, or for that matter the heroism of its Japanese defenders. Very few of the heroic Marines who took part in the assault were Jewish, but that is hardly the idea conveyed by the film Return to Iwo Jima, shown on PBS on Memorial Day. The only closeup of a grave marker shown was that of a Jew with a prominent six-pointed star. Marine heroism was further trivialized by the background music, the trashy Hollywood tunes popularized in 1945.

741

□ I like Arnold Schwarzenegger. Still in his 30s, he has won awards for pumping iron, been a successful businessman, and is one of the few athletes making the transition to film star. Future plans, according to an Esquire article, call for a run for governor of California. He's the type of documented worker we want. Since he is barred by his foreign birth from the White House, he could be more candid than rival politicians. He's not one of us and probably never will be, but he knows at least where we are coming from. Never underestimate the Schwarzeneggers. I still remember how cocky Pat Brown was in 1966 when he found out that he was running against a washed-up actor. Right now Arnold's only problem is his long-time romance with the daughter of R. Sargent and Eunice Shriver. Conan the Destroyer quickly will become Conan the Wimp if he connects up with that clan.

457

□ During a recent broadcast of Monday Night Football, the viewers discovered how important their nation's pastime really is. The goyische jocks who'd been hired to describe the action began their task professionally enough. But when they introduced "The Coach," Howard Cosell (a shyler turned sports guru), there was a lapse of a couple of minutes in their reporting of the game. For when Cosell intoned solemnly that his recent trip to Israel was one of the greatest things that ever happened to him, everyone knew that his experiences at the Walling Wall or in a Tel Aviv greasy spoon were of far greater import than any action on the field. So the ground balls and strikeouts proceeded without comment. The play by play announcers knew better than to interrupt him.

113

□ Forget John McEnroe. He is trying to liven up a dull sport. Tennis promoters love to create controversy. It sells tickets and attracts viewers. The talk about lesbian players also sells tickets. Come on, Instaurationists, don't you know hype when you see it? Once the "boys" took over, the sport was corrupted. From now on, big-time tennis is all show biz.

606

□ I loved "Words to the Unwise" (June 1985) and agree with it 100%. Only when the time is right will white flight turn into white fight.

716

☐ My major complaint about Fussell (June 1985) is that he is out of date, too eastern seaboard, too Anglophile, too pusillanimous to face up to the Jewish invasion. He is way behind the times in regard to higher education. Most kids from good families can no longer get into Ivy League schools or can't afford them or don't want their parents to spend the money. My first cousin went to Princeton in the 1950s and, can you believe it, lost 15 pounds during "bicker" to get into a private club. If I called him on the phone today and asked him about that time, I am sure he would blush. To think that some girl in Dayton, Ohio, is turned down for the Junior League and it marks her for life. Nonsense! Part of this overwhelming reverence for where you went to school was pushed by the faggot brigade in England who never got over seeing all those golden young men in the quadangle.

565

☐ Lady Zip 205 (July 1985) has intelligently informed the young Nordic male why the young Nordic female refuses to join him and thus allow both to start a Nordic family. Personally, this male has suspected this attitude of hers, and the reasons for it, for a number of years. She is correct in her assessment of the male to such a degree that a rational person might well assume she knows exactly what she's talking about. It is probably also true, from my own personal experience with this type of female, that she wants too much too soon. Even if she married a Nordic, she would probably wind up breaking his little heart -- just for the fun of it.

We are faced with, in addition to our own personal survival, making a contribution to the uplifting of our species. If our women choose to split hairs about what is a comfortable living and what are "adequate provisions for the children," we are doomed. It is also possible that Lady 205 has a defective gene or two, as evidenced by her willingness to capitulate at this stage in our development. If this is true, we should not allow her negative impressions to bring us down. It's a real drag for the female as well as the male, when she won't fight alongside him. She is missing one of life's biggest thrills. The male, regardless of his material possessions and the quality of his fight, cannot win without her.

775

☐ Cholly, your new tack is BETTER.

303

☐ Let Marty Peretz waste his money at The New Republic. While they don't say it in public, many Majority liberals dislike Israeli rigidity; indeed, they are loyalty risks for Peretz. His very nature demands total, uncompromising support for the Chosen. He will never get it. Buckley was smart enough to downplay the papacy when he set out to capture the GOP's soul. By their unreasonable demands, Jews are following their almost predetermined practice of alienating themselves from all groups. They never learn the lessons of history. Was Santayana thinking about them when he penned that famous maxim?

080

☐ A group here is pushing for a new law to make it an offense to refer to any person's racial background.

Australian subscriber

☐ In the article, "Toronto's Trial of the Century" (May 1985), reference is made to Hilberg's evidence pointing out several errors in Did Six Million Really Die? The author then says he hopes these "will drive it [the book] off the revisionist market or stimulate a radical revision." This is nitpicking and in no way detracts from the basic theme of the work. However, if the author of the article cares to send us his version of a radical revision, we will gladly publish it. Regarding the figure of 3,375,000 Jewish claimants, this was obtained from the New York Jewish paper, Aufbau. The first edition of Did Six Million Really Die? did contain errors of a relatively minor order and all those brought to our attention were corrected in later editions. Also included was the incredibly stupid and cringing letter of Albert Speer to a Mr. Diamond of the Jewish Board of Deputies written in support of the successful attempt by South African Jews to have the publication banned in that country.

English subscriber

☐ As a concerned registered nurse working in a small suburban hospital, I find that the medical profession is on the decline. Not only has the morale of physicians and nurses decreased, but caring, sympathetic attitudes toward the less fortunate have lessened also. Since Jews are monopolizing the medical profession economically, politically and socially, many hard-working, dedicated and honest people have been or will be unemployed in the near future. What is becoming of our nation's health care industry? Is it purely for monetary gain or are we becoming less empathetic and ambitious due to burn-out?

481

☐ The Jewish team now governing France -- Premier Fabius, Minister of the Interior Joxe, Minister of Justice Badinter and Minister of Culture Lang -- are speeding up their endeavors to make the country, as they publicly profess, a "multiracial community." We now have in France, officially backed by the government, "The Week of Homosexuality." It was amusing to note the battle before the war memorial in Besançon where the "victims" of "Nazi barbarism" exchanged blows with homos. "We had nothing to do with these excrements," contended the local president of the German concentration camp inmates, referring to the "pink triangle" inmates trying to deposit flowers in front of the memorial.

French subscriber

☐ Did anyone notice that Edgar Schmued, a non-Jewish German aeronautical engineer who landed on these shores in 1931, died at age 85 in Oceanside (CA) on June 9? Schmued designed the P-51 Mustang fighter, which did such severe damage to the German Air Force during WWII. German against German! It started back in prehistory and will probably last beyond posthistory.

320

☐ Saw a movie the other night, The Vigilante, about a Bernhard Goetz-Charles Bronson crossbreed who looked like Goetz and acted like Shoot-em-up Bronson in Death Wish. The villains were uniformly nonwhite. The heroes and heroines included Nordic actress Carol Linley as State Attorney and other genuinely white whites. The worst rat was the clearly Semitic judge with his equally Semitic defense attorney pal. The bribe-taking judge sold suspended or short sentences to hardened criminals. In the final scene the vigilante set off a car bomb that blew the judge to hell. The movie ended without a shred of sanctimonious mooning over the judge's demise.

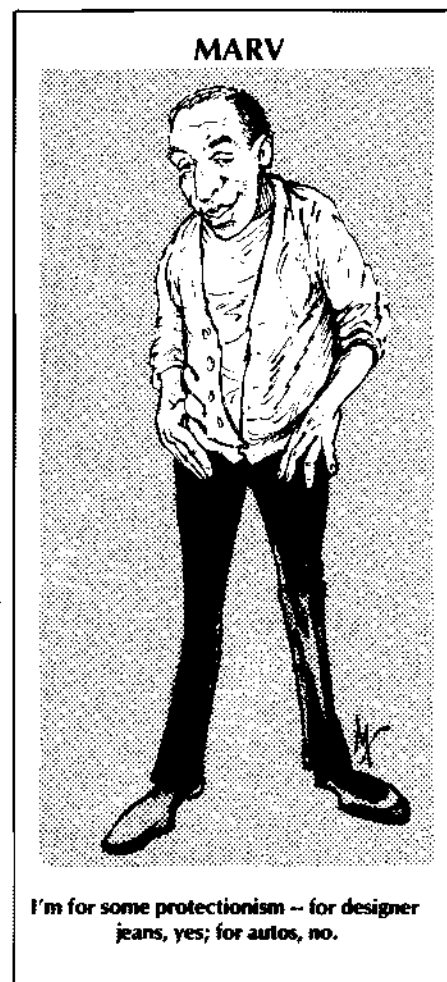
565

☐ I read with astonishment a letter to Instauration complaining that the magazine was too "snobbish." Snobbish? On the contrary, one can only describe Instauration's disrespectful attitude toward the aristocracy as impertinent. Indeed, I find there to be a dangerous Jacobin leveler tone to Instauration. But I won't cancel my subscription.

300

☐ Tip O'Neil is getting \$1 million for his memoirs. I hope he's a talented writer of fiction. If he tells the truth, the grand juries in Boston will have to work overtime to hand down the indictments.

472



# THE KEEGSTRA TRIAL and the Mermelstein Non-Trial

Like publisher Ernst Zündel earlier this year, school-teacher James Keegstra snatched victory from defeat in his Canadian freedom of speech trial. On July 20, he was sentenced by Judge John MacKenzie to pay a fine of \$5,000 for "promoting hatred" against an "identifiable group," the Jews. But the sting was alleviated by the foreman of the convicting jury, who, in an extraordinary gesture, volunteered to pay part of the fine because he (and presumably other jury members) felt the law under which Keegstra was convicted smelled to high heaven.

The bittersweet outcome of western Canada's legal lynching bee was markedly unlike the settlement reached by historical revisionists and their foes in Los Angeles on July 22. There, the Institute for Historical Review (IHR) agreed to settle out of court with professional Auschwitz survivor Mel Mermelstein, paying him \$90,000 to end his "nuisance suit." While many revisionists had seen the Keegstra conviction as a foregone conclusion, the news from California two days later came like a bolt from the blue.

Many angry revisionists denounced the settlement, which included a formal apology to the plaintiff, as a betrayal. Since their sentiment, justified or not, is readily comprehensible, it is perhaps only right to present the IHR's side of things.

The Superior Court, said an IHR spokesman, had previously thrown out most of Mermelstein's claims, leaving only two intact: alleged "breach of contract" on the \$50,000 reward which the IHR once posted for hard proof of gassings at Auschwitz; and alleged "mental suffering" which resulted from offering such a reward. Superior Court Judge Robert L. Wenke, known and trusted by the IHR's attorneys, advised them that while Mermelstein's breach of contract claim was very weak, he was quite likely to win an enormous settlement on the mental anguish claim. Multi-racial Los Angeles juries are notorious for awarding huge sums to people who claim victimization by "right-wingers." Even in the unlikely event that Mermelstein would win only a token \$1 in damages, the IHR would be obligated to pay all his legal fees for the past several years -- fees he claimed had already reached hundreds of thousands of dollars. A trial would have doubled these legal costs.

Nor could the IHR have hoped to fight the case properly without spending an equal amount on lawyers, security and transportation of witnesses. Finally, the Mermelstein trial would not have been an American version of Canada's Ernst Zündel trial (*Instauration*, May 1985), with millions of newspaper readers being exposed to revisionist history for the first time. The Mermelstein case was not about "thought crimes," but about one Jew's contention that he had been personally abused.

The IHR case was also not helped by the actions of some of its more impassioned members, who, acting on their own, showered Mermelstein with "Nazi," "liar" and other epithets. Consequently, IHR Director Tom Marcellus, putting on a brave face, said he was happy with the \$90,000 settlement, adding: "It's the best outcome we could have had. We did not have to compromise any of our positions. All we're doing is apologizing to Auschwitz survivors for the pain which may have been associated with our reward offer." But the soft talk didn't last long. The next issue of *The Spotlight* (Aug. 5, p. 22) stated: "*The Spotlight* has learned that the IHR board of directors will soon convene to consider the possibility of reopening the \$50,000 reward offer to any interested individuals -- including Mermelstein."

The main arguments against settling with Mermelstein were three. First, some "free" publicity sure to be engendered by the trial was surrendered. Second, one should not compromise with those who would limit free speech or gravely misrepresent one's reward offer. Third, a rare opportunity to cross-examine under oath a major Auschwitz "witness" -- Mermelstein -- was relinquished. Mermelstein's book on his wartime experiences is not without some errors and inconsistencies, and the IHR signed away its best chance to dig into them.

Turning to the brighter side, the "hate" trial in Red Deer, Alberta, like last winter's "false news" trial in Toronto, left the revisionist community feeling mildly exhilarated despite the unfavorable verdict. Jim Keegstra sparkled in his 26 days on the witness stand, turning the Lacombe County courtroom into a classroom for suppressed history. Earlier, roughly half of the 23 students called as "Crown witnesses" had rallied to his defense, and all but one or two had said favorable things about him.

Regrettably, the Keegstra trial did not receive the same intense daily coverage nationwide as the Zündel trial, but Albertans, at least, were saturated for weeks with unpleasant quotes from the Talmud, summaries of anti-Semitic jottings by young Winston Churchill, and the like. The courtroom in Red Deer was smaller and more intimate, the atmosphere far more relaxed than in Toronto, and credit for this belonged partly to Keegstra himself, a constitutionally calm man who kept his traditional cool no matter how long and loud prosecutor Bruce Fraser shouted at him.

One Canadian citizen who sensed victory in the air no matter what the verdict wrote an open letter to Alberta Attorney General Neil Crawford halfway through the trial. "Sir," it began. "Permit me to congratulate you, and to offer you my sincere thanks for bringing the case of Mr. James Keegstra before the Court of Queen's Bench. By so doing you have rendered an outstanding service to the people of Canada." The letter continued:

Evidence already brought out by the Crown Prosecutor and his witnesses has exposed the real danger presented by Zionism to our national well-being. For the past twenty years I have attempted to reveal the threat posed by the Zionist movement to Canada and the entire world, but have been unable to do so because of the apparent control over the press -- and probably over yourself -- by the very ones whose malicious actions I have aimed to expose.

However, now, through the instruments of your office and Queen's Bench, I find people coming forth to confess: "You know, Mr. ---, I believe Jim Keegstra is right!" But, I am careful to tell them that all the credit for their enlightenment does not belong to Mr. Keegstra alone. It is true that when he taught his small class of students at Eckville High School, Alberta, he could not know that his alarm would be echoed far and wide, across the nation, the continent -- nay across the whole world. But there is one greater than Keegstra to whom our thankful hearts go out -- the Attorney-General of Alberta, no less!

You, sir, and your intrepid Crown Counsel, have brought out facts never known or imagined "before the face of all people . . ."

In conclusion, and in the name of all Canadian patriots, I offer sincere thanks and appreciation for your most noble effort in exposing for all to see the true nature of the Zionist enemy within our gates.



**James Keegstra**

Copies were sent to the Attorneys-General of Canada and all 10 provinces -- whose local B'nai B'rith chapters may soon confront them with the same sort of demands heaped on Neil Crawford.

### **Eckville and Its Students**

The Canadian magazine *Saturday Night* (May 1985) published a lengthy article entitled "Keegstra's Children," and they certainly were a fascinating aspect of a fascinating case (see *Instauration*, May 1984, and especially Dec. 1984). Anyone who has lived around the U.S. can testify that some of the nicest kids anywhere live in the Rocky Mountain States. The Canadian Rockies seem to continue the pattern.

Eckville, Alberta, where Keegstra taught ninth- and twelfth-grade social studies classes for 14 years, is that vanishing phenomenon, a true frontier town, situated just 60-odd miles from the border of the magnificent Banff National Park and only 25 miles (to the southeast) from a spot where the criss-crossing roads of the great Canadian prairie abruptly end (and stay ended all the way to Alaska). Founded by Finns and Estonians around the turn of the century, Eckville had 195 residents as recently as 1945, and still has only 700. Electrical power didn't arrive until the 1950s, piped water a decade later. It is a ranching, foresting and oil-rigging land where newcomers must stay for a generation to be fully accepted. More than coincidentally, the small group which "turned in" Keegstra to the authorities consisted mainly of newcomers.

Old-timers remember the 30s and 40s, when the radical-right Social Credit Party held sway in the provincial capital of Edmonton. Not-so-old-timers recall 1982, when cowboy-oilman Gordon Kesler was elected to the Alberta legislature as an avowed Western Canada separatist from a riding just south of Eckville. Alberta in the 1980s is a lot like Colorado: beautiful as always but now too affluent for its

own good, an irresistible attraction for strange outsiders in droves who are making the natives rightfully nervous.

Keegstra himself came to Eckville only in 1968, but came from another small town in Alberta -- Kirkcaldy -- where he was one of seven children of a Dutch dairy farmer. By treating his students like responsible adults, this no-nonsense Christian (no drinking, no swearing, no gambling, no dancing, no bearing false witness) made himself, by all accounts, an "instant hit" in Eckville and ended up as mayor. It was in 1971 that Keegstra introduced his classes to the once-popular theory of a Jewish conspiracy against Western civilization. But, as virtually all of his 23 former students would testify in court, he seldom failed to make several qualifications:

1. Not all Jews were in on the conspiracy -- indeed, probably only a small minority. Many would reject it if they knew about it. Some Jews rejected the Talmud while upholding the Torah (first five books of the Bible). Some Jews, indeed, were sincere Christians, and therefore to Keegstra's liking.

2. The Jewish conspiracy theory, though widely held in the early 1920s, was today very definitely a minority position. Therefore, no student should accept it in good conscience without exposing himself to alternative explanations of 20th-century history. Keegstra let it be known that he stood ready to help them. He wanted each student to think for himself and form his own viewpoint, not to ape a Keegstra party line.

3. Hatred toward any human being was un-Christian and therefore out of the question. Though the races of man were clearly unlike one another, and whites were currently threatened by the others, the solution had to be a calm, collective insistence upon group rights.

Lending enormous credibility to Keegstra's teachings was his warning to his students well in advance of actual events that he would someday be forcibly removed from them and hauled before a court because of Jewish pressure, even though no Jews live in or near Eckville. His teachings could be gravely misrepresented, he prophesied

-- and his students saw the prophecy come true with their own eyes.

A fairly clear pattern emerges among Keegstra pupils as to how well they resisted enormous outside pressures to inform against their former mentor. A number of traits -- intelligence, articulateness, physical size and strength, good looks, good humor, popularity, self-esteem and self-assurance -- were found most often in those students who refused to sell out.

A case in point is Danny Desrosiers, unquestionably the "head wheel" of the class of 1982. At graduation, Danny won both the Eckford and the Weikum trophies (for all-around excellence and sports leadership, respectively). Danny has the good carriage, smiling eyes and blond hair of a friendly California surfer. He liked to work on cars with his teacher, Mr. Keegstra, yet also excelled in the classroom. On his day in court, which came in early May, Desrosiers "didn't act like the little reading machine the Crown seems to favour." (The quote is from the newsletter of Keltie Zubko, defense attorney Douglas Christie's assistant, who kept supporters worldwide posted on trial developments each week, provided they kept the information private until the verdict was in.) Danny expanded on the old classroom notes which the prosecutor had him read, bringing clarity and humor to the proceedings. A hastily jotted reference to "the Jews," he (and many others) pointed out, obviously didn't mean all Jews everywhere, but only referred to the type being discussed in the context of the day's lesson.

Earlier, Cain Ramstead, a tall, solidly built and remarkably articulate student who is now studying journalism in college (he surrendered his teaching ambitions upon witnessing Keegstra's fate) had demolished the distortions of the prosecution from the witness stand. The charge that Keegstra sought to instill hatred or a uniform mindset was ludicrous. "He always said that to hate is not to be Christian," Ramstead testified. "We were constantly arguing and discussing with him. He said he was always open to discussion."

On many points, Ramstead's testimony contradicted that of Marla Scott, who had been in the same class. But being a poor student, Marla was often absent and never participated in classroom discussions. The contrast was not lost on the jury or on the newsmen who faithfully reported it. Keegstra, said Ramstead, unlike most teachers, had taught his students to think and to form their own opinions. Keegstra aphorisms included: "No one has a monopoly on the truth . . . . When any group has too much power, it can be corrupted . . . . Now don't get me wrong -- not all Jews know what is going on." Furthermore, said Ramstead, the Jewish question which so obsessed the media had been introduced in only a few classes, and not until well into the first term. (Marla Scott had said, "The whole course was about the Jews" -- but backed down from the claim under cross-examination.)

When asked by Doug Christie what Keegstra was promoting, Ramstead replied, "Thinking -- to lead us into . . . building a synthesis of what we believe." Crown prosecutor Fraser, who had suggested earlier that Ramstead was fabricating answers as he went along, saw that a re-examination of "his" witness would be self-defeating.

One of the strongest courtroom endorsements of Keegstra, the man, and of his teaching methods came from Gwen Mathews, a beautiful and very mature young woman of 20 with porcelain features. Gwen, paralyzed below the waist after an accident five years ago, defended Keegstra when the reporter from *Saturday Night* came calling. In regard to the Jewish question, she told him:

At least now I know two versions. And I think people are at an advantage because they've been exposed to something different. It was almost as if I was sheltered before. I knew evil was going on in the world, but I was never exposed to it. Mr. Keegstra didn't hate the Jewish people. He's just saying beware of them. He's enlightened us.

The recurrent pattern in the students' testimony was a mechanical reading of classroom notes under the prosecutor's prodding, followed by lively, individualistic interpretations of their meaning under the defense's encouragement. As Keltie Zubko put it in her newsletter (week 6):

Rhonda Lee Williams was led through the same routine that the Crown has had each student follow: under no circumstances are they supposed to show any originality, any free thought, any ability to judge for themselves. Under Mr. Fraser's examination-in-chief these students take on elements of zombies or clones of the mindless product of the 20th century. It is only when Doug Christie gets his chance to cross-examine them that they each show their individual differences, their weaknesses and their strengths, their capacity for reason. This has been true even of the most negative witnesses; under Doug's questioning, they've shown that they are *not* the victims of anyone . . . .

Miss Williams was "very docile" under Fraser's questioning, repeating almost by rote all the seemingly damning points which each student had made in turn. Under Christie, however, she came alive, making novel arguments in defense of her former teacher. It emerged that she too felt that Canadians have little freedom left.

Nearly all the student witnesses shared those sentiments. Twenty-year-old Steven Lecerf had been the first, and he said Keegstra taught students to think for themselves and always seek as many facts and opinions as possible on a matter. According to Lecerf, Keegstra "never finalized and said this is the way it is" and never forced books on anyone. Prosecutor Fraser, during re-examination, seemed to be trying to trap "his" witness into linking everything said in class to the Jews. At last, an exasperated Lecerf threw up his hands and asked, "Is that what you want for an answer?"

A stickier witness was little Paul Maddox, the 16-year-old whose mother, a nurse from England who felt like an "outsider" in Eckville, had been one of the three who first blew the whistle on Keegstra in the fall of 1982. In response to Fraser's rat-a-tat questioning, Maddox alleged that Keegstra had blamed the Fire of London and other English disasters on the Jews, who had been let back in the country by Cromwell in the 17th century. The headlines read: "Keegstra blamed Jews for disasters." The next day, however, Christie's firm cross-examination led to headlines like "Pupil recants on linking plagues, Jews." Admitting the connection had been in his own mind, Paul confessed



he'd been under heavy pressure from the media, the prosecution and his mother to link practically everything Keegstra said to the Jews.

### Never Too Old to Learn

Fraser's difficulties keeping Eckville's students in line were a foretaste of his confrontation with teachers and administrators during week 7 of the trial. The county Superintendent of Schools, Bob David, was the pliant exception. David professed his shock upon learning "what was being taught" by Keegstra. Asked by Christie if it was true that he had photocopied students' notes and sent them to B'nai B'rith HQ in New York City for "expert" evaluation, David thought long and hard, then answered evasively, "I don't remember."

The tide turned as Eckville teachers Joe Lindberg, Ken Bradshaw and Clarence Koots, vice principal Craig Taylor, principal Ed Olsen, and former school board member Bill Zuidhof all spoke highly of Keegstra and his teaching methods. Lindberg, coming first, recalled the enormous local interest generated by Keegstra's classes, whereupon he was pounced upon abusively by Fraser. Seeing that he was getting nowhere, the prosecutor soon returned to a "nice cop" routine.

Principal Ed Olsen was in the worst quandary of the lot, trying to speak his mind about Keegstra while the Superintendent of Schools (David) sat at the back of the courtroom watching him. There were reports, the newsletter continued, that a Jewish psychologist was contemplating disciplinary action against Olsen for having allowed Keegstra to continue teaching so long. It was apparently dawning on the B'nai B'rithers that some of Keegstra's most attentive pupils had been schoolteachers themselves.

The first witness in the Keegstra trial, incidentally, coming even before young Steve Lecerf, had been Dick Hoeksema, the teacher picked to replace Keegstra after he was fired in December 1982, a man whose parents, ironically, had once been close friends of Keegstra's parents. Under cross-examination, Hoeksema made some revealing admissions about his own classroom methods: "I just give my opinion to the students . . . I gave my beliefs, my interpretations, my views . . . I didn't follow the textbook, didn't really know what was on the curriculum . . ." In short, he did pretty much what Keegstra was accused of doing -- improvising -- the difference being that Keegstra was intensely aware of what was on the curriculum, and adhered strictly to the evidential law of *non-contradiction* in presenting his views.

Hoeksema also told the court of rejecting unread the revisionist literature which students tried to show him. He recalled being advised by principal Olsen "not to touch" anything from the Institute for Historical Review. Pressed by Christie to back up his self-styled "personal" opinions with a few references, Hoeksema said, "Well, my personal views I couldn't verify. My personal views are my personal views."

"So, in effect, you were indoctrinating the students," said Christie.

"I had just taken a course in indoctrination at the University of Lethbridge," said Hoeksema, "and I tried very hard not to do that."

Behind the confident façade, Hoeksema was a man racked by doubts. This emerged in the *Saturday Night* article. "Surrounded by converts," it related, "Hoeksema found himself questioning his own views." A few weeks of intense cognitive dissonance at Eckville High, with regard to the Holocaust, Nazis, Jews, Communists and related subjects, produced in him the usual human reaction: "I was starting to think that I was crazy. That I was the only person who thought that way [i.e., the Establishment way]." Rather than delving into revisionist literature, however, Hoeksema backed away from the painful learning experience, seeking reassurance from his wife and family and outsiders.

James Keegstra took the stand in his own defense, easily holding the courtroom's rapt attention for six grueling weeks. He must have known by heart the sections of the Canadian Criminal Code under which he was charged (281.2 (2,3)), and sought to prove that all four of the defenses allowed applied to his case. The sections read like this:

(2) Every one who, by communicating statements, other than in private conversation, wilfully promotes hatred against any identifiable group is guilty of

(a) an indictable offense and is liable to imprisonment for two years; or

(b) an offense punishable on summary conviction.

(3) No person shall be convicted of an offense under subsection 2

(a) if he establishes that the statements communicated were true;

(b) if, in good faith, he expressed or attempted to establish by argument an opinion upon a religious subject;

(c) if the statements were relevant to any subject of public interest, the discussion of which was for the public benefit, and if on reasonable grounds he believed them to be true; or

(d) if, in good faith, he intended to point out, for the purpose of removal, matters producing or tending to produce feelings of hatred towards an identifiable group in Canada.

Keegstra and Christie introduced more than 100 books in evidence to help show that the former's views, though scarcely proven beyond all doubt, are also not disproven and remain intellectually respectable (defense a, above); are derived in part from sincere religious convictions and interpretations of the Bible (b); are very relevant to Canada's public interest at a time when the nation risks being turned into a vast Third World dumping-ground (c); and are intended, in good faith, to remove feelings of hatred toward identifiable groups (such as the Germans) in Canada (d).

One of these defenses alone should preclude conviction under present Canadian law, yet Judge John MacKenzie, in his closing remarks to jury members on "burden of proof," instructed them in such a manner that they felt legally obligated to convict, even though -- if the foreman was at all representative -- their sympathies lay with Keegstra. MacKenzie, who may have felt unbearably pressured to produce a conviction, had the option of imposing up to a two-year prison term on the defendant, yet settled for a \$5,000 fine. Unlike Ernst Zündel, who lives under a gag



order pending appeal of his 15-month prison sentence, Keegstra remains free to speak out while planning his own appeal.

The Crown paid dearly for its fine. By best estimates, the prosecution cost taxpayers \$1 million Canadian dollars (\$800,000 U.S.), twice the cost of the Zündel prosecution. The valiant Doug Christie offered both dissidents his services free of charge. Still, Keegstra had to raise some money and the only way he could do it was to sell his auto repair garage, his only means of livelihood after he was stripped of his teaching certificate and his mayor's job. He now earns his living as a mechanic. Furthermore, a transcript of the first trial will be needed in order to appeal, which by itself will set him or a benefactor back at least \$30,000.

### Bigotry on the Left

The transcript will make fascinating reading in places, though much of the student testimony is tediously repetitive, and an entire day was devoted to Keegstra's going through Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* page by page. But the smug anti-intellectualism of the prosecution will be written clearly across the transcript's pages for all the world to see. Bruce Fraser, sometimes with Jewish advisers whispering in his ear, argued repeatedly that Keegstra had formed his historical and political views solely on the basis of one source of information. Everything seen or heard since, the reasoning went, had merely confirmed this "irrationally formed prejudice." Thus, only one book (of Keegstra's choice) should be allowed as evidence in the formation of his views. This foolishness failed to impress the judge, but the prosecution did obtain a ruling that supporting evidence for Keegstra's views, obtained since he stopped teaching, could not be entered on the record. This meant that valuable sources like *The Roots of Radicalism*, recently written by two American Jewish professors and confirming many of the allegations about inherent Jewish leftism which Fraser had sought to howl down in court, could not be entered by the defense.

The prosecution's closed-mindedness was embarrassing at times. Fraser was openly contemptuous of anyone who dared to question "mainstream" history. Dr. Heather Botting, an expert on socio-cultural anthropology with a specialty in religion, testified that Keegstra's assertions about a Khazar-Jewish ancestral connection, while not proven, are supported by some leading scholars. Rather than politely obtaining what information he could from the woman, Fraser, in Keltie Zubko's words, "took after her [as if] she was the accused and was on trial for some odious crime. He tried in every manner possible to discredit her -- by attacking her qualifications, belittling her, tricking her, and intimidating her." This went on for a full day.

Though Doug Christie would not have subjected them to similar abuse, the prosecution's planned expert witnesses all saw fit to excuse themselves. Dr. Brendan Rule, a social psychologist, had been scheduled to testify that, although each of the 23 student witnesses insisted he or she had not acquired hatred of Jews because of Keegstra, they all had. The Crown's "expert" on anti-Semitism, Alan Davies, after reserving a flight from Toronto, also never showed. Nor did the rabbi who was invited to "re-inter-



Doug Christie

pret" certain Talmudic passages introduced by the defense. Nor did Alberta Premier Peter Lougheed, who was asked by the defense to kindly explain some unkind remarks he had made at Keegstra's expense.

The prosecution's philistinism was still flowing venomously during week 13 of the trial, as Fraser shamelessly attacked Keegstra's books not on the basis of their contents, but rather for the style of their printing (cheap -- for obvious reasons), their length (short, in many instances), their authors' outside interests -- indeed, for anything *but* what the books had to say (or, if so, only obliquely and obscurely). Needless to say, Keegstra saw no reason to alter his worldview when the trial was over.

Anti-intellectualism was also apparent in some media accounts of the trial. The *Saturday Night* article mentioned previously stated in a lurid fashion, "One student wrote in an essay that Jewish-controlled thugs 'would ride around in packs and bash in children's heads and rape the women and drown them.'" But the article gave no indication of the place and time alluded to in the essay, thereby insinuating that never, in all recorded history, could Jews have helped perpetuate such deeds. Later, the same author claimed, without evidence, that the *Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion* is "the main panel in Keegstra's house of mirrors." Yet again, the author asserted:

What Keegstra did turn topsy-turvy in his students' minds was not the mechanics of history, but its driving force: the motivation of men. Pure motives -- democracy, fairness, equality -- are ascribed to one camp, and evil motives -- power, greed, domination -- to another. Evil becomes an externalized illness.

Though Judge MacKenzie did not take "judicial notice" of the Holocaust, he did take judicial notice of other debatable historical events, provoking Doug Christie to write, in a letter to supporters, "He [Bruce Fraser] wants judicial notice of the History of the World." In his summation to the jury, Christie said of the Zionist left, "They want to entrench their bigotry as the law of the land. The state will define the boundaries of legitimate discussion." Teachers,

he added, were already growing more circumspect because of the Keegstra case. A conviction would sow seeds of "silence and violence" across the nation. "Everyone in this room is on trial before the bar of history."

The most frightening part of the Keegstra trial is that the jury apparently felt it *had* to convict, even though it believed the accused to be innocent. Unfortunately, jury members were instructed to carry their deliberations with them to the grave -- and they will probably comply with authority on that demand as well. At least briefly, however, their consciences were galvanized by the defendant who, never raising his voice, spoke for six weeks directly to them and the spectators in the 110-seat Red Deer courtroom, putting hard questions to them exactly as if they were students. "This 'hatred' is a funny thing," Keegstra said at one point in a dry, relaxed voice. "They scream 'hatred' at you when actually the hatred is coming from them."

Dana Remillard Kreil is one former Keegstra student who has been affected by all the outside hate. In the preliminary hearing held in June 1984, Kreil, with Gwen Mathews, was one of Keegstra's staunchest female advocates. But outside the courtroom, she felt the angry stares as five Jews followed her closely to her car. Later, she was telephoned and questioned about her evidence, and met with the greeting, "How's the Jew-hater?" At the trial, a year later, she seemed visibly frightened and seldom ventured beyond safe, wooden answers like, "If it's in my notes, he must have said it."

Some powerful forces are watching the young men and women of Eckville, trying to assure that the "infection" there will not spread. Students are sponsored, like politicians and churchmen, on all-expense-paid trips to German concentration camps and Jewish synagogues. Strangers appear from nowhere to ask probing, personal questions. Unsolicited books and videos bombard the school librarian.

Meanwhile, the Canadian educational authorities pay no heed to John Stuart Mill's powerful words on truth suppression:

Not the violent conflict between parts of the truth, but the quiet suppression of half of it, is the formidable evil. There is always hope when people are forced to listen to both sides. It is when they attend to only one that errors harden into prejudices, and truth itself ceases to have the effect of truth, by being exaggerated into falsehood.

"Forced to listen to both sides." That is the nub of the matter. The Crown asserts that, for 14 years, James Keegstra held innocent minors (all probably with TV sets in their homes) "captive." Yet, as Dana Kreil once remarked in an essay, "In other grades, all I was told was that the Jews are a race that are discriminated against. They had never had a fair chance."

Russia's greatest writer, Fyodor Dostoyevsky, who spent a lifetime watching Jews and Gentiles interact, concluded that the hate and bigotry between them ran strongly in both directions (but especially from Jew toward Gentile). Yet Dana Kreil, like other Canadian youngsters, was never "forced to listen" to that side of the story, spelled out in *Diary of a Writer*. Until Keegstra came along, all she ever

got was the one-sided pabulum dished out by teams of diploma-mill would-be "educators" in distant cities.

Today, Doug Christie has returned to routine legal practice in an attempt to put some bread on his table, though Western Canada Concept, the separatist party he founded, remains dear to his heart. Jim Keegstra and his wife, after touring some German concentration camps themselves with Christie and Zubko (subsidized by a supporter in Calgary), will go back to living in reduced circumstances. But others will have it a lot easier:

- The Jewish Defense League members who physically attacked Doug Christie and other members of the Ernst Zündel defense team outside the courthouse in Toronto last January, were acquitted.

- The "Honorable" Charles Barber, who admits to gross indecency in a sex case with a boy while serving as provincial legislator from Christie's hometown of Victoria, B.C., will also go scot-free, off to study music in California. "This is not a case where imprisonment [or even a fine] is appropriate," said the prosecutor.

- Down in New Jersey, Mayor Saul Hornik of Ocean Grove got off with a wrist-slap for attacking and grievously injuring a policeman and resisting arrest. Unlike Mayor Keegstra of Eckville, he will keep his job.

Last spring, Canadians celebrated their new Charter of Rights, which supposedly gives them the same freedoms Americans have enjoyed for nearly 200 years under the Constitution. But there was no jubilation in Eckville on July 20, because freedom isn't for everyone in the new Canada.

### Ponderable Quotes

Numerous American emissaries have come to us in recent years with various ideas for peace. Not one of their proposals differed in any way from Israeli proposals. One day I said to one of these Americans, "You are merely acting as a messenger for the transmission of Israeli ideas." Most of the emissaries were unable to rebut my statement.

President Assad of Syria,  
*Le Monde*, Aug. 2, 1984

When Representative Norman Lent (R-NY) became aware of the textbook dispute in the Island Trees School District on Long Island, NY, he decided to print excerpts from the books in the *Congressional Record*, trusting that, if high-schoolers were expected to read them, mature, sophisticated congressmen would hardly find the passages embarrassing. Lent was informed by the Joint Committee on Printing that the material would not be printed because rules governing the *Record* prohibit inclusion of profanity, obscenity or extreme vulgarity. Apparently, what is good enough for public-school children is not acceptable for lawmakers.

Dolores Enright,  
letter to *U.S. News & World*  
*Report*, March 29, 1982

# INSTAURATION'S FIRST DECADE

The people who lived through the 1850s were really doing other things than waiting around for the Civil War to start. Yet historians invariably call the decade "the pre-War years." I wonder what they will come to call *Instauration's* first decade (first issue, Dec. 1975). To many Americans it was the triumph of Ronald Reagan. To us it was the very partial replacement of egalitarian liberalism with egalitarian conservatism. Tweedledee replaced Tweedledum. Conservatives are now conserving the worst, continuing our race's decline. They are far too degenerate to assist our Instauration.

Beneath the surface, however, there are signs of great change. They lead to far greater hope than was apparent in 1975 that our race will resume its upward spiral. *Instauration's* first decade may come to be known as "the pre-Instauration years." Chief among the portents of change is the explosion in biotechnology and computers. By 1975 it was already apparent to visionaries that these two technologies could someday come to mean that we would intervene directly in evolution, correct genetic defects and even manipulate and augment genes to positively enhance factors like intelligence. In a more distant future we envisioned a gradual replacement of man and carbon-based evolution by computers and silicon-based evolution. Nietzsche's superman would be an emotional machine, replacing the rational animal we are now.

In 1975, these were but distant visions: it was by no means clear whether the white race would last long enough to take perhaps the several centuries to do the task only it could do. A decade on, these two revolutions have moved along so fast that the race race, as it might be called, might well be won. Surely we will last another two or even five decades, and that ought to be enough.

A massive collectivized government eugenics program will not be required, which is perhaps just as well, given the nearly total incompetence of bureaucracy. As individual parents get the means to enhance the genes of their offspring, most will opt for lighter and brighter ones. It has been an awfully long time since anyone said Black is Beautiful.

*Instauration's* first decade also saw the collapse of the liberal worldview. If there is anyone who is actually defending either the Soviet Union or Great Britain, he should be stuffed forthwith and packed off to a museum. The decade opened on Robert Whitaker's *A Plague on Both Your Houses*, which dissected the "human betterment industry" as just one more special interest group, an idea that has become commonplace. The decade ended with Charles Murray's *Losing Ground*, which documented the perverse effect on every conceivable measure of crime, unemployment and so forth of the Great Society programs.

Moral blackmail by egalitarians continues. The momentum rides on, and conservatives still buckle under. They would, for conservatives are by definition thirty years behind the times. It is no surprise that Reagan invoked the

ghost of FDR in his 1980 campaign, or that conservatives have made a folk hero out of Martin Luther King. (One conservative I know absolutely cannot remember that conservatives ever criticized MLK!) What we hardly hear anymore, at the end of *Instauration's* first decade, is that the races are intellectually equal. Instead, the Christians prattle about the equality of all men under God. This is still very bad, but it is a desperate, rearguard action.

Another positive happening during the decade is that Jews, officially and on television, became a pressure group. They are out in the open now and can be criticized for the first time, however hesitantly. More importantly, the Jews have put all their marbles into the Israel basket. As pressure groups go, the Jewish rip-off per capita is not conspicuously large. They fall way behind mis-educators and doctors and even behind morticians and probably car repairmen. Paying off the Jews for Israel is a small price to pay to keep them out of their fifth-column operations of race-mixing, the only real important issue. Besides, they are beginning to see that the browning of Israel is doing their country no good at all.

I now regard the Christians as a more fundamental threat than the Jews. In the first place, it is Old Testament sympathy for the Jews that allows them to get away with what they do. But more importantly, it is the *Christians* who are hostile to abortions, who love mongoloid idiots, who are infiltrating hospitals to track down cases of infanticide of defectives, who in short believe in equality (of souls) in a far deeper sense than the Jews ever did. Jeremy Rifkin, a Jew and late of the "People's Bicentennial Commission," has joined the Christians in their hostility to science, not vice versa.

It is also a good sign that a few brave truth seekers are steadily undermining the Nazi Holocaust business. As one pertinent line in *Instauration* had it, why don't they debate Arthur Butz? Jews have decided to step up anti-Nazi propaganda, for anti-Semitism or alleged anti-Semitism is all that holds the Jews together anymore. Time was when the Jews would brag of their achievements -- has anyone ever noticed that Einstein contributed to Western physics, that Jews contribute only as individuals, to our areas of thought, and never as a people? -- but now they only speak of their persecutions. Too bad for them, for sympathy with the persecuted gets to be a chore. Besides, the basis for the Holocaust as a piece of terrestrial history is slowly being undermined, as its hold as religious dogma becomes more explicit. In 1975 this process had scarcely begun.

Closer to home, *Spotlight* was founded a few months before *Instauration*. It is easily the largest right-wing publication in the country, despite its true underground status, and offers an actual alternative to the coming collapse of conservatism. The pundits all say the country will move back to the left when the moderate (from our perspective) right collapses, but the pundits said that Roosevelt would be defeated in 1936 after the failure of the New Deal to get

the country out of the Depression. *Spotlight* is no more extreme rightist than the programs once regarded as extreme leftist, the programs that conservatives today are trying to conserve! As conservatism collapses, we can be sure that *Spotlight* will address the only important issue, race, far more heatedly.

Closest of all to home, *Instauration's* first decade has seen *Instauration* itself come out without missing a single issue. This alone is a record. The magazine has doubled in pages and, I know for a fact, far more than doubled in circulation. My complaint, one shared with every other Instaurationist I have ever talked to, is that the magazine is too negative, that there has been too much talk of our persecutions and too little of our achievements. To be blunt, and I must be, we are acting too much like Jews. I accept this as inevitable, but I do not need to wait for *Instauration's* second decade to note the changes already apparent during the first. The early issues did not speak of our demographic imperatives, of the promise of eugenics, of our necessity to conquer space. We hear about most or all of these things in every issue now. Our sweep is ever more grand, and authors regularly concern themselves with what makes whites so special. Some speculations are merely fanciful, but *Instauration* is the only publication on earth that allows free speech for those who would reply to the speculators. I am thinking mostly of "Man As Sense Organ of the Earth" and the exchanges that appeared in several following issues. There were other examples of this open-ended give-and-take. We are, after all, the race of individualists, and *Instauration* is the only publication that stresses race yet has not fallen under the Hitler temptation. At last a magazine that comports with American values and would preserve the only race that could maintain them!

*Instauration's* first decade saw a major breakthrough in understanding our race, an unintended consequence of Julian Jaynes's controversial *The Origin of Consciousness in the Breakdown of the Bicameral Mind* (1976). Jaynes argues that reflective self-consciousness came with the Dorian invasions of Greece. There are no words for reflection or deliberation in *The Iliad*, whereas they abound in *The Odyssey*. Consciousness is a matter of feedback between the left (mostly verbal) and right (mostly Gestalt) hemispheres of the cerebral cortex of the brain. Jaynes's book seems hyper-environmentalistic, arguing that consciousness itself is a result of post-natal programming, but he never asks why the Dorians came first. The racial explanation is that Europe was the world center of intense warfare, whites fighting whites on all sides. Grand strategy demands an integration of the fact and theory sides of the brain, and in war there is no substitute for victory. It was this warfare that selected for greater integration of the brain's two hemispheres, via the connector cable called the *corpus callosum*. Near Easterners are too heavy on theory (witness Neoplatonism, Arabic "scholarship" and the Talmud), while Far Easterners are not theoretical enough. We blend fact and theory and come up with science, which is a process of constant feedback between theory and reality. These group differences are corroborated by a report from a translator of patents from English into German. Arab and Japanese patents are written in English, and the translator told me how often a description will say

left but the diagram will indicate right. This suggests that Near- and Far-Eastern hemispheres are not well integrated.

In philosophy, Mario Bunge has laid out a materialist conception of the mind in *The Mind-Body Problem: A Psycho-biological Approach* (1980). Free will is nothing but the brain looking at itself. The solution to this ancient problem is so simple, and so effective in making mincemeat of Christian conceptions of a Creation of an immaterial mind. Bunge's book offers a superb summary of neurology and is solidly evolutionist. A later book by Bunge, *Scientific Materialism* (1982), lays out a metaphysical conception of reality that regards a society as more than a heap of raceless -- but that's not how he put it -- individuals. He allows for a middle ground between atomistic individualism and totalitarian collectivism.

All in all, I see the deeper changes in *Instauration's* first decade as grounds for great optimism. Egalitarianism is definitely on the defensive and its moral momentum cannot last. Many readers will disagree and I am sure the editor of *Instauration* will open its pages to them. But is not his confidence in allowing free discussion yet another reason for hope?

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

### Ponderable Quotes on Israel

Any significant withdrawal of military support, or even the threat of such a withdrawal, would provoke panic within Israel, without corresponding benefit to the United States. In extremis, some Israeli policymakers might concede their helplessness, but others would be inclined to strike out, Samson-like, to bring the house down rather than succumb. Israel's nuclear potential is a deterrent to American policymakers as well as to the hostile governments of the Middle East, and an option to be considered if the nation's conventional strength were to be threatened. Fortunately, such doomsday scenarios seem far-fetched under any foreseeable circumstances, but they cannot be altogether ignored.

Peter Grose,  
*A Changing Israel*

An American visitor to Israeli homes over the years gains an unmistakable impression of a people that sees itself living at a strategic front line. In return for the emotional and physical hardships of such a fate, a typical Israeli has felt entitled to whatever creature comforts he could assemble. It is only proper, from his viewpoint, that rich and secure citizens of democracies far away should accept much of the financial burden of defending their common heritage against forces of radicalism, anarchy and Communism perceived all around. Falling on deaf ears are the complaints from American taxpayers at the cost of maintaining Israel's quality of life; Americans are "spoiled," in this Israeli view, by their own comfortable security. They simply do not understand the epic quality of the service Israel is performing for the common good.

*Ibid.*

With a deep bow to Richard Swartzbaugh, who was the first to unmask these gentlemen

## THIRTEEN WAYS IN WHICH THE MEDIATORS THWART OUR BEST INTERESTS

A healthy, powerful man is one who stands *directly related* to all of the vital elements of his personal universe. Nowhere does the mediator intrude on his domain. Regrettably, most of our people today are neither healthy nor powerful. Mediators or self-appointed "toll-collectors" are firmly planted between them and their fellow man, between them and their god, even between them and their families. The following is intended to be a rudimentary Typology of Mediation as it exists in present-day Western Civilization. Many refinements of this list, and additions to it, are not only possible but desirable.

1. **Man and His God.** This is the classic domain of the priest, whose status derives in large part from his often arbitrary interpretation of deity -- interpretations which his priestly clique unites to enforce against the often more creative and truthful alternatives of the imaginative and earnest layman.

2. **Man and Nature.** Scientific methodology, used correctly, circumvents the priestly function and brings man closer to nature. Unfortunately, in the field of *human* nature, a priesthood of pseudo-equality often arises and makes a correct understanding of reality all but impossible. The mediators thrust their egalitarian tracts between the intelligent observer and reality, thereby short-circuiting both the play of the senses (induction) and sound logical analysis (deduction).

3. **Man and the Past (Other Times).** When a priestly historical clique gains too much power, and revisionist dissidents are frustrated, the average intelligent man is criminally cut off from his birthright -- his access to the past. The sanctified official fantasy which he receives in its place makes it impossible for him to draw the right conclusions from the collective experience of mankind and his own people. He is cheated by organized "controllers" who deem themselves his superiors, but are usually no more than mindless members of the herd.

4. **Man and the Present (Other Places).** This is the realm of the journalist-mediator, the censor of "hot" information. Every journalist must pick and choose among countless stories, killing some and trumpeting others. Even so, some retain their "good faith" in humanity (or in a particular race or segment of humanity), while others render their daily decisions on the basis of "bad faith." Many news-handlers are habitually fearful about letting certain stories receive wide circulation, while a wise minority believe that only the whole truth can keep their people free (or restore to them a lost freedom).

5. **Man and the Genius (Other Ideas).** This is the realm of the popularizer-mediator -- or, occasionally, of the honest popularizer. Take a prickly visionary like Nietzsche: there is enough wisdom in his writings to shame everybody -- as, indeed, we all-too-human creatures deserve to be shamed

occasionally. Yet some propagandists have culled all of the pro-German and anti-Jewish phrases in Nietzsche, while others, recently more numerous, have selected the pro-Jewish and anti-German expressions. Both have given the lazy multitude a false idea of this blessedly singular man. The excess editing and false interpreting isn't too damaging where, as with Nietzsche, the original works are available in most large bookstores and libraries. But many less accessible thinkers have been systematically misrepresented in our pseudo-egalitarian -- but actually mediator-dominated -- age.

6. **Man and His Psyche.** An able psychiatrist who is "made out of the same stuff" as his patient can be a godsend. Of course, this has been the rare exception in America, where certain types of people have long dominated the field, driven others out and left a majority of the disturbed population with a dismal choice between self-help and the kind of "assistance" which often leads to still greater self-alienation. The new wave of "ethno-psychiatry," which links doctor and patient on the basis of their ethnic roots, is one of the healthiest anti-mediator trends in the world today.

7. **Man and His Culture.** There is no harm in being exposed to alien forms of art and music in limited doses, especially when their alien nature is recognized as such. Unfortunately, the cultural fare prescribed for young Westerners today transgresses safe limits on both dosage and labeling. Even when alien creativity is clearly described as such, the true extent of its alienness is usually played down by the cultural middleman, who seeks to maximize the demand for his services. Thus, for example, black rhythms are described as primarily "environmental" or "acquired" in origin rather than biological. The chaos of forms (and anti-forms) which characterizes the mediator-dominated society deprives the potential genius of the formal structure, meaning and continuity needed to create lasting works of beauty. In other words, the domination of the mediator class alienates him from those cultural conditions which are required for his own self-realization.

8. **Man and His People.** This is the area in which mediation and interference have been most intense in recent decades. While those mediators who are situated *between different races* facilitate communication and try to break down protective natural barriers, those situated *between different segments of the white race* often work hard to increase misunderstanding and animosity. In 1939 the people of America and Britain were almost entirely at the mercy of an alien mediator clique for their understanding of the radically new regime which had arisen in Germany. Similarly, today, we are dependent upon the same mediators for our understanding of what is happening (or not happening) in Russia. This profound dependency problem

scarcely exists for the far-flung Jewish people. Their long experience as mediators between other peoples has taught them never to trust the mediator in their own concerns. They insist on a direct Jewish relationship with the universe, in politics and religion alike.

9. **Man and Woman.** The mediators have not yet made much headway here, but it is undeniable that some young women of today place more confidence in their monthly *Ms.* oracle-article from New York City than in their own boyfriends' and husbands' heartfelt words of warning. Some Western women have actually come to believe that their essential "class interest" is sexual, whereas the women of, say, Israel fully recognize that the real division is between Jewish male/female and Arab male/female. What this means is that in Israel the sexes can communicate directly, whereas in America they must often painstakingly circumvent the "feminist" censor which the mediator has implanted inside many female brains.

10. **Young and Old.** The professional mediators with their sure grasp of power relations understood before anyone else that the Baby Boom Generation, because of its numbers, was a key lever for changing Western society to their advantage. In the late 1960s, the Yippie mediators coined the slogan, "Don't trust anyone over 30." The implicit corollary was, "Let us deal with them." Recently, the aged Yippie Abbie Hoffman, still a mediator, exclaimed to his cohorts, "Don't trust anyone under 30." The mediators have often grossly misrepresented the true feelings of one generation of Americans to another, which has exacerbated the "generation gap" (they coined the term) and caused unnecessary suffering and alienation.

11. **Man and His Ancestors and Descendants.** This is an extension of the preceding relationship. The hypertrophy of the mediation function in our society has not only undermined trust between parents and children, but has also wrecked the faith which once held families together across the centuries. Our birthrate has declined sharply in part because we no longer have any assurance that our own

grandchildren will look or think even remotely like ourselves. (Black Americans, who benefit more from genetic trait dominance, retain this assurance, however.) The mediators truly control our biological and spiritual destiny as of now. Looking back to ancestral achievements was once a spur to the faith in future generations, but now those achievements are all filtered through the bizarre optic of the mediator. Even where he grants the legitimacy of the past achievement, as with the American Founding Fathers, he assures us that the good deed was done for all men equally, and not for us, their progeny.

12. **Man and His Individual Fellow Man.** We have not yet mentioned the lawyer. From earliest times, foreign observers noted that this class had more power in America than anywhere else on earth. The rude ruptures with tradition caused by the transatlantic migrations would have healed in time, and new organic relationships would have solidified among our people, but, beginning in the 1840s, wave on wave of new culturally alien immigrants has helped to keep this a lawyer's paradise. All too often we cannot deal directly with our fellow man -- whoever he is -- but must reach him through a supposedly "disinterested" (but actually very interested) third party.

13. **Man and His Property.** In a highly technological world, where global environment changes like the "greenhouse effect" will increase our interdependence, greater communal controls over the ways in which a man utilizes his wealth are inevitable. Yet these new controls should always be justifiable in terms of a wisely chosen "larger good." All too often, the mediator class steps between a man and his property only to exact an essentially private commission or payoff, which its members need because of sloth and an inability to earn their keep the hard way. The economic mediators implicitly threaten the men of honest wealth with a "peasant uprising" in the event their private tax (called "public," of course) is not forthcoming. They issue their demands with full confidence in their mediator-journalist cousins' proven capacity for rabble-rousing.

---

## Exploiting Our Family Squabble

A mighty wave of historical revisionism swept across Britain during the late twenties and early thirties. Many an Englishman was then engaged in showing his fellow nationals how they shared the guilt of 1914 with Germany and Austria-Hungary. Most of this valuable work went into the memory hole in 1939, and has since remained the private hunting ground of historical specialists and informed right-wingers. As for the hateful jottings made by Englishmen during World War I, they were widely regarded with shame by 1930, if not earlier. Today, many decades later, one would think they would be considered more shameful. Instead, they are being dusted off and handled with the same respect accorded them in '39.

An odious case in point is the recent publication by Franklin Watts of *John Masfield's Letters From the Front, 1915-1917*, edited by Peter Vansittart. Nearly as rabid as the things which Britain's late Poet Laureate wrote while watching his young comrades' limbs and faces being blown apart are the things which Jack Beatty writes in reviewing these previously unpublished letters from a transoceanic vantage nearly 70 years later (*Washington Post Book World*, May 26, p. 5). Masfield's excuse is the passion felt by an all-too-human breast; what can be the plea of the senior editor of *The Atlantic*?

Here is the sort of thing which Masfield wrote of his enemy, "the Boche" (a word which probably comes from the French ca-

*boche*, for "hard head," and remains today a contemptuous term for a thick-headed person or a German):

You feel that you could cut a Boche throat & desecrate a Boche grave & bomb a Boche town, & get a Boche officer down & gouge his eyes out.

They are brutes to our wounded, they are beasts to our prisoners, they would wreck all our towns, sink all our ships, plunder all our homes & ravish our women, and if we don't stop them from doing this in this war we can be quite sure that they will try again in another.

And because "they" would undoubtedly do all these things -- although they certainly did not when they had a chance 25 years



later in France, Holland, Scandinavia, etc. -- Masfield gleefully describes a new gas which will choke Germans to death and a new "flame thing" which will roast them alive.

Rather than using Masfield's momentarily vicious sentiments to cry down the spirit of war, Beatty says of his letters that "the figure that emerges from them is profoundly attractive . . ." After all, "Masfield, 36 when the war broke out, could not get past the incontestable fact that all the killing had started 'through the bloody damned lust of the Boche.' " Is Beatty a brazen liar or incredibly misinformed? Whatever the case, none, in 1985, will dare protest this staggering blood libel against the German people, though hundreds of protesting voices could have been raised in 1930, and dozens in 1955.

Beatty assures his readers that "even the grimmest of these letters from the Front will give you an oddly ethnic pleasure . . ." After all, "Masfield's compassion is strictly tribal -- limited to that branch of humanity known as the Allies." Curious anthropology indeed! Fools, in 1914, allowed one bitter fight to overcome 25,000 years of biological kinship; seventy years later, the Semites and their lackeys are still feverishly exploiting the fatal wedge.



**John Masfield -- good poet, bad hater**

According to Beatty, "*Letters From the Front* contains vivid descriptions of Verdun, 'heaped feet deep in flesh' . . . of French soldiers singing as they die . . . of Chicago, 'which I shall always regard as hell on earth' . . . and other cities of the [American] heartland where pro-German feeling ran high." Thus, American cities are to be equated with Verdun and with hell

itself if their residents choose to back the "wrong" Germanic tribe! All of this is forgivable in private letters written in the heat of battle. Indeed, there is no need for forgiveness. But it is damnable when cited approvingly after the lapse of generations.

In closing, Beatty reassures us of the poet's decency in a strange fashion: "If there was hate in Masfield, there was also deep patient love. 'I lie awake & curse William [the Kaiser] . . . for here are the best years of our marriage passing, with us miles apart, & you with the children and the household,' he writes [his wife] Constance." After citing Masfield's eulogy at Westminster Abbey in 1967, where Robert Graves called him "unassuming, oversensitive," Beatty concludes: "Masfield's hatred of 'the Boche' sprang from an excess of that last quality . . . which also accounts for these moving letters."

"Oversensitive"? "Moving"? Masfield, a good but not a great poet, would probably be the first to burn these letters if he reread them today. His main interest was the sea, a sea of water, not a sea of blood. But a literary ghoul like Beatty senses the blood and proceeds to give the thriving hate market in this country what it wants to hear -- and in doing so, wins a few Brownie points from his boss, Mort Zuckerman.

## Looking for the Mote

(Joseph) Hilaire (Pierre) Belloc, 1870-1953, was a literary giant of his day, the author of some 150 books of verse, history, satire, biography, politics, economics, religion and fiction. A close friend and collaborator of G.K. Chesterton, the half-French Belloc defended "distributism," a quasi-medieval antimaterialist political philosophy in opposition to the left-right, socialist-capitalist Establishment of his and our day. In his book *The Jews* (1922), Belloc carefully described the growing Hebrew monopoly over many facets of Western culture and commerce. One penetrating chapter analyzed "The Denial of the Problem," while another gently tweaked "The Anti-Semite" for publicizing it in what Belloc felt was the wrong way. The book's final paragraph reads in its entirety, "But for my part, I say, 'Peace be to Israel.'" Needless to say, Belloc's distancing of himself from the professional anti-Semite has not kept him from being lumped with them. Though A.N. Wilson's new work *Hilaire Belloc: A Biography* (Atheneum) dares to call *The Jews* prophetic, many of Wilson's reviewers have painted Belloc as a literary beast.

Robert Bernard Martin's review in *Book World* begins, "Hilaire Belloc is high on the list of famous men I am glad I never met



**Hilaire Belloc -- non-mainstreamer**

. . . Margaret Manning's review in the *Boston Globe* commences with Graham Greene's description of Belloc as "the most unlikable man of letters of our time." Both reviewers go on to report how physically unappealing the man was, which is not born out in any of their several pictures. After describing all his dreadful habits, Manning relates how he "relied on charm and wit to extricate himself" from financial problems, and how, "As always, his social life was vast . . ." Strange, is it not, how so

many would choose to associate with a poor, obnoxious boor?

When Martin says that Belloc "loathed [the Jews] with a passion verging on the unbalanced," he is simply lying. When he calls Belloc "arrogant," and Manning speaks of his "rigid ideas," what they really mean is that a couple of wimps fed on a steady diet of censored mush from the post-World War II era find it hard to stomach a man who could at once be "pugnaciously Roman Catholic" (in the pre-Vatican II, Eurocentric sense) and yet regard the Bible as mostly "Yiddish folklore" and Christ as a personally distasteful "milksoy."

"[Belloc] pitched his tent on dogma," writes Martin, but that isn't apparent from any of the examples he gives. By constantly decrying Belloc's "prejudices," which their possessor would have freely conceded as both inevitable and praiseworthy, today's bleached-skeleton critics simply reveal their own biases, which are far more intellectually crippling for being unseen. Unlike the combative, affirmative Belloc, all these timid Aunt Tillys insist on being surrounded by their own ideological kind 24 hours a day. That is why Martin closes his review exactly as he starts it, saying, "I should have hated sharing a dinner table with Belloc." (But who asked him?)

# Don't Bother Mr. Holocaust With Shades of Gray

What is a Jew? Elie Wiesel thinks he knows. In *A Jew Today* (Random House), his opening chapter is called "To Be a Jew."

He begins by telling of his own boyhood in Eastern Europe, where "all things seemed simple and miraculous . . . . On one side were the righteous, on the other the wicked." Deny it as he might, Wiesel's vision has never changed.

The boy Wiesel was terrified of Gentiles: "all of them exuded a hostility" which was unalterable. "I understood that all these people . . . should want my undoing, even my death." All this Gentile hate, of course, was due to envy of the Jew.

Consistency was never one of Wiesel's long suits. On page 4 he boasts, "And the less they understood us, the more I understood them." Here is a clear example of the marginal man asserting that his marginality gives him superior insight. But on page 5, he says this about his reaction to the *goyim*:

Yet I felt no curiosity. Not of any kind, or at any moment. We seemed to intrigue them, but they left me indifferent. I knew nothing of their catechism, and cared less. I made no attempt to comprehend the rites and canons of their faith. Their rituals held no interest for me; quite the contrary, I turned away from them. Whenever I met a priest I would avert my gaze and think of something else. Rather than walk in front of a church with its pointed and threatening belfry, I would cross the street. To see was as frightening as to be seen; I worried that a visual, physical link might somehow be created between us. So ignorant was I of their world that I had no idea that Judaism and Christianity claimed the same roots.

Here is the plain truth about marginality: the marginal man is a fearful man, afraid of the act of *seeing*. The non-Jews were intrigued by the Jews, admits Wiesel, yet nonetheless it was *he* who somehow understood them.

A bit later, Wiesel produced these gems of Jewish wisdom:

All I knew of Christianity was its hate for my people. Christians were more present in my imagination than in my life. What did a Christian do when he was alone? What were his dreams made of? How did he use his time when he was not engaged in plotting against us? But none of this really troubled me.

My knowledge of the Jew, on the other hand, sprang from an inexhaustible source: the more I learned, the more I wanted to know. There was inside me a thirst for knowledge that was all-enveloping, all-pervasive, a veritable obsession.

My head was abuzz with ancient memories and debates, with tales teeming with kings and prophets, tragedies and miracles. Every story contained victims, always victims, and survivors, always survivors. To be a Jew meant to live with memory.

Nothing could have been easier. One needed only to follow tradition, to reproduce the gestures and sounds transmitted through generations whose end product I was.

Real individualism was as alien to the traditional Jew as to the Bantu or the Chinese: "To be a Jew meant creating links, a network of continuity." "Whatever he chooses to do, the Jew becomes a spokesman for all Jews . . . ." Young Elie wept almost on cue when his old rabbi described the long-ago destruction of Jerusalem. Yet, the adult Elie would write unblushingly of the Jew, "He claims every role and assumes every destiny . . . ."

Jews in all ages have been determined to make religion work for them:

I shall long, perhaps forever, remember my Master, the one with the yellowish beard, telling me, "Only the Jew knows that he may oppose God as long as he does so in defense of His creation." Another time he told me, "God gave the law, but it is up to man to interpret it -- and his interpretation is binding on God and commits Him."

In other words, Jews aren't about to be bound by the reflections of their forefathers. The Talmud supersedes the Old Testament, and Wiesel's latest play -- *The Trial of God* -- supersedes everything. A fundamentalist Christian would consider this attitude blasphemous, but a Ralph Waldo ("Make your own Bible") Emerson found it admirable, *if* well-executed. Unfortunately, the Bibles of the Wiesels are invariably narrow in focus and sympathy. Why? Because devout Jews take pride in refusing to see things through others' eyes as well as their own:

In those days [World War II], more than ever, to be Jewish signified *retusal*. Above all, it was a refusal to see reality and life through the enemy's eyes -- a refusal to resemble him, to grant him that victory, too.

Because of this fierce ethnocentrism, the true blue Jew can never admit to the existence of Jewish villainy: "One thing cannot be contested: the great killers, history's great assassins -- Pharaoh, Nero, Chmelnitzky, Hitler -- not one was formed in our midst." To qualify as one of "history's great assassins," it obviously helps to be a mur-

derer of Jews. Yet Wiesel must have his cake and eat it: "I believe that no religion, people or nation is inferior or superior to another; I dislike facile triumphalism, for us and for others. I dislike self-righteousness."

Though Wiesel hates to "hurt my Christian friends," he says he has "no right to hold back" on one question: "How is one to explain that neither Hitler nor Himmler was ever excommunicated by the church?" Fair enough. Now it's our turn: Why is it that one can never cease being regarded as a Jew by Jews -- albeit perhaps a wayward one -- even if one is Bela Kun or the leader of some Soviet Gulag camp? But such a question cannot exist for a Wiesel, for whom "every story contains [Jewish] victims, always [Jewish] victims . . ." and who is scared silly of a real link being formed between Jewry and humanity. (Admittedly, only this attitude could have sustained Jews through millennia of mixed, urban existence.)

Wiesel, the disliker of self-righteousness, closes *To Be a Jew* with a burst of the same. In "all of Europe," he asserts, only "a few hundred" Gentiles helped the Jews. After the war, he and other survivors debated whether to opt for Zionism or international Communism: "Throughout a world in flux, young Jews, speaking every tongue, products of every social class, joined in the adventure that Judaism represents for them, a phenomenon that reached its apex in Israel and Soviet Russia." The Gulag way of life, which began under Lenin and the Jews surrounding him in 1917 -- and not a bit later, insists Solzhenitsyn -- is thus, through Elie Wiesel's perverted optic, a great Jewish "adventure," an "apex" of Judaism.

## Unponderable Quotes

If Judaism had not been preserved against the onslaught of the Arabs, there would have been no Jewish family to give birth to Jesus, and no Jewish Jesus to give birth to Christianity.

Florida Mason,  
Oct.-Dec. 1982

Of Vienna's mixed legacy to us -- Freud, Strauss waltzes, logical positivism, all mingled with a little crackpottery -- at least one gift stands out as a life-enhancing plus. Felix Frankfurter was born there Nov. 15, 1882, a century ago this week.

Edwin M. Yoder Jr.,  
in the *Washington Post*



## An Oily Business

That *Washington Post* business writer Hobart Rowen -- a Jewish gentleman quite openly dedicated to the welfare of Our Lady of the Middle East -- would, in a July 18 op-ed article on the matter of world oil prices, elect to showcase the opinions of a half-dozen petroleum experts who, save one, are themselves also Jewish Zionists, should alert the more perceptive among us to a pattern of concentration of thought which goes far deeper than the well-known Jewish penchant for economics, trading and commodity prices.

If anything is obvious in the topsy-turvy world of international oil, it is that American Jews have been scrambling mightily to get some meaningful control over U.S. Middle East policy ever since 1967, when the Arab OPEC members' belated recognition of their enormous latent economic power over the industrialized world threatened to swamp Israel's security. It was in that year that the Arab oil nations began to manipulate supply and demand conditions in the world oil market so that petroleum prices would begin their disastrous climb from roughly \$3 per barrel to the current level of about \$26. The intent was partly to bring pressure on America's unilateralist support for an Israel inflexibly unwilling to grant Palestinian political rights. The effect was to produce huge levels of unemployment, and lower levels of economic activity all throughout the oil-importing world.

Most critical for Jewry, however, was the potential danger posed by this enduring threat of oil supply cutoff for Israel's security. Recognizing that the West would not long stand for continuing the unilateralist line in the face of massive reductions in future oil supplies, Jews became supporters of the adoption of a national energy policy which would reduce our dependence on Arab oil partly by investment in energy conservation measures, partly by equally expensive fuel-switching measures, and partly by increasing domestic oil production. To shield the U.S. against short-term cutoffs, Jews also began to lobby for the establishment of a Strategic Petroleum Reserve.

By the mid-1970s, Washington was pursuing all these ends, committing itself to huge, costly bureaucratic programs to promote private investment in the machinery and plants needed to carry out this formidable task. The government also began construction of a vast reserve facility, setting a target of no less than 1 billion barrels to be stored by 1991.

At first, the Reserve was filled rapidly, at a rate approaching 300,000 barrels per day at one high point. More recently, however, fill has been cut back to a trickle, and the

overall goal has been truncated by half. Today the Reserve contains about 480 million barrels, a figure which is being advocated as an interim cutoff point by the Reagan Administration despite the objection of Congressmen representing heavily Jewish East and West Coast constituencies. With just under \$20 billion having already been expended on the Reserve's oil (bought at an average per barrel price of about \$29) and its facilities, the Reagan Administration is anxious to staunch the flow of fiscal red ink at a time of mounting deficits.

With the world oil market's medium term outlook decidedly on the soft side, taxpayers themselves might be excused for complaining that this asset's value (bought during periods of high oil prices) is wasting away before their very eyes.

So there it is! Our government is so deep in the control of a powerful ethnic minority committed to the welfare of another state that it is actively pursuing a national energy policy that is severely damaging to its economic well-being. With the billions upon billions we have spent divorcing ourselves from the need to import Arab oil, and with the billions more that we have lavished on a Strategic Petroleum Reserve aimed at preserving Israel's options in the event of an emergency oil supply cutoff, what's next on the energy agenda?

## Berserker Goes Broadway

"I thought I'd be Ted Sorenson when I grew up. Find some guy to be President. I'd be the Jew at his side, telling him how to change the world." The speaker is Andy Bergman, "The Unknown King of Comedy," as a recent puff piece in *New York* magazine describes him. Bergman went on and got his Ph.D. in history, but then wrote a screenplay called *Tex X* which fell conveniently into the hands of Mel Brooks. The result was *Blazing Saddles*, the Western spoof which helped change movie comedy in something like the way *All in the Family* changed TV comedy. But first Brooks called in his buddies Richard Pryor, Norman Steinberg and Alan Uger to help him and Bergman rewrite *Tex X*. Brooks's writing method, he explains, is "getting a group of crazy people and going berserk."

By the end of 1985, Bergman's first play should reach Broadway. Producer David Geffen calls *Social Security* the funniest play he's ever read. The main characters are an "art dealer who might just as well be selling bonds" and his socially straining wife. According to Bergman, his comedic impulse springs from his own need for self-control: "My wife is a psychotherapist, and she once pointed out to me that almost

everything I've written acts out my own worst paranoid fears -- you're stepping into a puddle, and it's the Amazon River." In other words, don't expect British understatement from *Social Security*.

## Circumcision News

Every day 1,000 African girls undergo the hideous rite of female circumcision, an ugly practice prevalent in 26 countries that has been performed on anywhere from 30 to 80 million women. The operation varies. It may only remove the tip of the clitoris or go as far as removing the entire clitoris and labia. Midwives perform it, often with dirty knives and razors, and they don't believe in anesthesia. Post-operative results can be infections, menstrual problems, painful intercourse and defective babies.

Sudan outlawed it in 1945; Kenya in 1982. But it is still prevalent in both these countries and very prevalent in Heart of Darkness Africa. Superstition has it that if an uncircumcised female has a child, it will die if it touches the mother's clitoris. There are other old wives' tales about circumcision preventing illness, immorality and unfaithfulness.

Meanwhile, in the white world, especially in the U.S., male circumcision, just as ugly a practice, goes on unchecked. The Australian government tried to limit it by refusing to allow Medicare to pay for it if performed on children under six months. When the Jewish community emitted howls of anger, the state backed down and again agreed to pay all foreskin-deleting bills.

The Australian College of Paediatrics, which succumbed to Jewish pressure, nevertheless reiterated its desire "that the practice of circumcising newborn infants should be discouraged."

## Hateful Proselytism

If you want to come face to face with pure, unadulterated hate, cast your eyes away from anti-Semites and focus them on Semites, on the racial vituperation of one Harvey Koelner, who hangs out in Temple Aron Kodesh, Lauderdale Lakes (FL).

Rabbi Koelner (we presume he is a rabbi because of his habitat) does not like Christian missionaries, whom he compares to "snake oil salesmen, who must twist arms, intimidate, cajole and coerce in order to sell inferior and shoddy products." He prefers Jews, who "do not have missionaries and do not seek converts, since Judaism places its emphasis on *Quality* instead of *Quantity*."

The rabbi has his own special theory of the Jewish master race: "Judaism is a religion reserved for people of quality and excellence, those of superior intelligence and intellect who operate on a higher plane than most people . . . Jewish people are

more intelligent, better educated and more successful than Christians."

He next lures Christians into the Jewish fold with a rather irreligious and profane come-on. "If you decide to convert to Judaism and do not find your income increases . . . that you are able to get a better job . . . are happier and more successful in life, you can always return to the fictitious fairy tales of Christianity."

Contradicting Jerry Falwell, Rabbi Koelner states that "God does not hear the prayers of Christians." Why? Because "it is only the Jewish people who God has picked as his chosen people, whose prayers he hears and blesses them."

Rabbi Koelner again brings up his dollar-and-cents pitch. "God has rewarded the Jewish people with long life (Jews live much longer than Christians), with loving family lives, and with riches. Christians who believe in the false God Jesus live lives of horrible anguish and misery."

The ongoing crime wave is blamed on Christians, not on black murderers and rapists or on Jewish financial sharpies. "Our prisons are bursting at the seams with scumbag Christians who have committed the most atrocious [sic] crimes -- murder, rape, incest, atrocious [sic] assaults, hold-ups and robberies. You name it. The most horrible crimes against mankind are those committed by Christians who believe in Jesus."

Christians who have converted to the true faith are praised. "They have cleaned up their acts . . . They have stopped living like animals and turned to living their lives at higher levels with human dignity as Jews . . . They have now found that the only way for their prayers to be answered is to turn directly to God without a false middleman and worship God directly as he wants to be worshipped."

He does not discuss the possibility that Christians who convert might run into more "middlemen" than in the religion they left behind.

Rabbi Koelner ends his message of love and tolerance by telling Christians, "If you want to truly get rid of the curse of Jesus which has been destroying your life, and have the one true God really answer your prayers, contact your nearest Jewish synagogue or temple."

## Condoned Torture

If you conduct medical experiments on Jews in Nazi concentration camps you have war crimes trials, gallows, global searches and a new anti-Nazi film or docudrama once a week for 40 years. If you conduct deadly experiments on hundreds of American prisoners of war in Japanese concentration camps, no one wants to hear or think about it, and the scientists involved are granted immunity from prosecution in exchange for their experimental data.

Did anyone offer the same deal to Mengele?

What the Japanese torturers did, according to an hour-long British TV documentary aired in August, was to inject deadly germs into U.S., British and Australian prisoners and then chart their illnesses as they slowly died. The FBI knew all about this in 1956, said the Brits, but the Justice Department decided not to prosecute because it thought obtaining the data was more important.

In addition to the English-speaking guinea pigs, the Japanese performed their experiments on thousands of Russians and Koreans, as well as their own "dissidents" and petty criminals, dissecting them, freezing them or exposing them to mustard gas. Interestingly, the victims, white and yellow, were described in press reports as "purported," an adjective never used to qualify the victims of the wildest tales of German cruelty.

Mengele was the object of a worldwide hunt that lasted for decades and cost millions of dollars. The identities of the Japanese scientists who performed their loathsome experiments on Americans, British, Koreans and their own people are known and some of the torturers are still alive. In the postwar war crimes trials in Japan all evidence about them was deliberately withheld by U.S. officials.

Simon Wiesenthal and Elie Wiesel, however, are not interested.

## Could Prince Go Either Way?

In case you hadn't noticed, Richard Pryor, Eddie Murphy, Prince, Michael Jackson and the other black stars who are coming to dominate the American entertainment industry, act just like so many lily white stars of the 1950s or the 1920s. Or, more precisely, when they do behave *slightly* differently from, say, Gary Cooper or Harold Lloyd or Bing Crosby, it is only because they wish to do so.

If you don't believe that, you are obviously not suited for employment as a critic with a major American newspaper. Paul Attanasio, who is either a complete idiot or a complete liar, has such a job with the *Washington Post*. Recently he pointed out how, "Almost unremarked, blacks have come to dominate American popular culture." Gone are the days of "oreo" tokens like Sidney Poitier. Black is busting out all over.

One can hardly dispute that observation. But when Attanasio says that the horse-faced mulatto rocker, Prince, because he comes from Minnesota, has a racially-mixed band and one white parent, could put on a WASP act as easily as the "baaad" black one he has "chosen," the man is

talking rubbish. Generalizing on his thesis, Attanasio ends with this bit of inspired lunacy:

[M]ovies work on us like dreams, a way to cleanse the soul. And nothing, of course, needs to be purged more than what remains of "the peculiar institution" of race.

In this context, these movies offer hope. White people are going to see them, and admire their heroes; white kids are memorizing Eddie Murphy's monologues and singing Prince's songs

... According to [the movie] *The Last Dragon*, you can, on any given day, be black or Chinese or Italian, regardless of birthright. Race isn't indelible . . . it's freed from genes and made available to the will, as the rootedness of racial style evanesces in absurdity.

## Protecting the Winners

The people who run this country have assured the majority of their fellow citizens that discrimination against them in jobs and promotions will end and that Affirmative Action will come to a crashing halt when Hispanics, blacks, Asians and other protected and spoonfed minorities "catch up."

It so happens that the epicanthic crowd has not only caught up, but is out in front. Self-employed Asian Americans have a median household income of \$35,000 compared to \$26,700 for their white counterparts. One Chinese firm recently grabbed 16% of Chicago's "set-aside contracts" for minority businesses, although the Chinese represent only 4% of Chicago's nonwhites. Nevertheless, the Affirmative Action umbrella still hangs protectively over the Chinese, the enterprising Japs and all other Asians.

If we know anything about racial dynamics and the nonwhite birthrate, it's a fairly safe prediction that Affirmative Action will gather even more momentum as the years go by. Reagan may be trying to defuse it a little, but we may be sure that liberal pols and the mayors of the big cities, who know where their votes come from, will ignore any and all executive orders to quash anti-white discrimination in the marketplace. Even some Hasidic Jews, members of the nation's richest population group, have managed to snag a few of these reserved-for-minorities contracts.

It's not how poor you are that qualifies you for Affirmative Action; it's the color of your skin or the length of your sideburns.





## Fallen Angels

It was Jesse Helms who, demonstrating his racial tolerance, nominated Clayton Miller Lewis to the U.S. Naval Academy. After two years at Annapolis, the 20-year-old black midshipman disappeared a few hours before his court martial on charges he had stolen \$8,000 worth of clothing, record albums and appliances from a Navy store.

Another young Negro, who had everything going for him but blew it, was Eddie Perry. Having just graduated from Phillips Exeter, one of those preppy institutions where his scholarship froze out an obviously more gifted white, Perry was headed for Stanford where another huge scholarship would have forced out another more deserving Majority member. Summer vacationing in Harlem with elder brother, Jonah, an engineering major at Cornell, Perry decided to make a few bucks by mugging a passing white. The passerby, much to the brothers' dismay, turned out to be a plain-clothes cop, with a gun strapped to his ankle, a walkie talkie in a paper bag and a backup police unit a few blocks away. The white was thrown to the ground, brutally kicked and ordered to give up his wallet, before he had a chance to let go three shots, one of which tore apart Perry's stomach. The cop was taken to a hospital and treated for cuts, bruises and neck injuries. Perry arrived a little later and died shortly thereafter.

Harlem blacks shouted themselves hoarse with accusations of police brutality, as they tried to make it look as if Perry was an ebony angel, just flying by on a mission of mercy when a white devil for no reason except primeval race hatred took a shot at him. The hullabaloo didn't wash. A grand jury cleared the cop and indicted brother Jonah. Some 23 witnesses testified, including many who had seen the aborted mugging.

No one saw any black angels.

## A Question of Disloyalty

The circumstances surrounding an event and the inferences that can be drawn from it often convey far more information than the bare facts. This somewhat commonplace observation was never better illustrated than in the strange journalistic repercussions that followed a meeting of the Israeli and Soviet Ambassadors to France in Paris last July.

By reports streaming out of Tel Aviv, the clandestine rendezvous involved a Russian proposal to the Israelis to relax the current tight restrictions on Soviet Jewish emigra-

tion for a price that *New York Times* political writer Flora Lewis found to be none too exorbitant. The quid pro quo would rest on two seemingly unrelated stipulations on the part of the Soviets. First, the released Jews would have to migrate to Israel and no longer use that country as a way station to the North American Zion. Second, the Israeli government would ensure a significant reduction in the anti-Soviet propaganda that has been a central theme for world Jewry ever since Jews lost the reins of bureaucratic control in Russia during the reign of Stalin.

With the news of this diplomatic tête-à-tête resounding across international borders, Israel's leadership became predictably red-faced, issuing denials and promising to find the source of the leak. Washington, in its lapdog fashion, took the easier road of no comment.

Nonetheless, the startling implications of such a proposal even being tendered (let alone discussed in rational tones in the *New York Times*) are still echoing through the halls of big-time diplomacy. For, make no mistake about it, what the Soviets were proposing was that the Israelis, in return for exit visas for tens of thousands of Soviet Jews, deliver the media power of American Jews lock, stock and barrel into the neutralist camp on the matter of East-West relations.

Is such a deal actually possible? If it is (and the Soviets -- no slouches themselves in finding U.S. political pressure points in the past -- appear to think it is), the long shadow across the national loyalties of American Jews is lengthening.

Seen in this light, that other, apparently unrelated demand made by the Soviets (that all migrating Soviet Jews hunker down in Israel) makes more sense. From the perspective of the Soviet ambition to curtail Jewish-inspired anti-Russian propaganda, what would be worse than expanding the ranks of the critics with politically embittered Jewish immigrants who, once they had arrived in Europe or the U.S., would tout their lurid stories of persecution to all the world's wire services.

## Rauh's Non-Solution for South Africa

In a recent scribble in the *Washington Post* (Aug. 5, 1985), Joseph L. Rauh Jr., longtime Democratic Party civil rights guru and current-day big-bucks Washington lawyer, mused about the racial impasse in South Africa. He made some remarkable comments about what he sees as an analogy to America's own racial history, and concluded that those Afrikaner baddies had better get about the business of inte-

grating their society, or else.

Or else what? Although Rauh admits that the distance between the cultural center of gravity of whites and blacks in South Africa is greater than it is in America, he says that integration is the only solution, even though it would doubtless lead to the political, economic and social suicide of the population that built the country. To bolster his argument, Rauh advances the thesis that our own "post-World War II civil rights revolution" was largely successful!

Good God, for whom does this man speak? For the millions upon millions of inner-city whites driven out of their homes by intolerable black crime, community decay and economic decline?

Rauh cares little or nothing about the monumental downswing in the quality of America's urban schools, playgrounds, colleges, churches and housing. He seems oblivious to the social and economic costs of those endless stretches of shopping mall suburbias on the outer rings of the teeming, black-dominated metropolises of Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, D.C.

European culture? Historical continuity? Social traditions? Rauh has a very different set of values for his America, and we all had better damn well swallow them whole hog. Otherwise, the liberal thought-police will nab us, as they soften us up with their endless documentaries on equalitarianism, miscegenation and anti-whitism on commercial and public TV.

For South Africa, Rauh does not even offer the empty promise of "successful revolution." No, in South Africa the whites will just have to give up peacefully and, as he has the gall to put it, move out!

If South Africans have any sense of humor left after the mindless liberal assaults that emanate so regularly from the likes of Joe Rauh, they will respectfully suggest that he and his own family move out -- from the dappled leafyness of their million-dollar, all-white Potomac, Maryland, suburban mansion to the garbage-ridden reaches of Northeast Washington. His children would just love those black schools and the friendly neighborhood muggers. The tires of his Mercedes, however, might take a beating from the daily commute to work through streets of broken glass.

Whenever the brave new words of racial integration are heard in the land, let the personal lifestyles of the liberals who utter them be a litmus test. Where do they live? Where do their children go to school? Is their pro-black stance for real or is it merely psychological camouflage for their own vicious racism?

## Selective Justice

Thousands have been arrested for picketing the South African Embassy in Washington, but as yet not one arrestee has been prosecuted. On January 28, Vanna Strinko, a Cambodian refugee and a survivor of one



of the greatest massacres in history -- the Pol Pot-engineered holocaust that somehow has never qualified as a holocaust, even though it was more recent and better documented than the other one -- paraded before the Soviet Embassy in protest against Russia's participation in the decimation of her country carried out by the invading Vietnamese. She was promptly arrested, but, unlike the anti-apartheid protestors, was not promptly released. In fact, she is going to be prosecuted and may well end up in jail.

In explaining this perversion of the law, Judge Warren King of the 75% black District of Columbia, said Mrs. Strinko could be prosecuted because "varying approaches" had to be used in dealing with embassy pickets to "ensure reciprocal protection for U.S. representatives abroad." He bowed to the prosecutor's argument that Mrs. Strinko's case should be compared to those of other Soviet Embassy protestors, many of whom have been prosecuted, but not to South African Embassy pickets, none of whom has been brought to justice.

It all goes to show what *Instauration* has long been trying to make clear. Minority racism is beginning to supersede the law in this country. The mass picketing of an embassy of a nation that discriminates against nonwhites is applauded. A similar protest against a country that discriminates against classes, religions and nationality groups is a crime.

## Damned with Faint Smears

*Utne* means "far out" in Norwegian. Consequently, the bimonthly *Utne Reader* (4306 Upton Ave. So., Minneapolis, MN 55410) prides itself on its "far out" view of the American scene. Whether it is worth the \$24 subscription price is unknown to us, since we have never read it. In fact, we never heard of it until someone sent us a clipping of an *Utne* article on "radical right" publications.

The John Birch Society's *American Opinion* was condemned for being published by a group whose leader once called Eisenhower a Communist and for its obsession with "grand conspiracies," although it was complimented for not blaming them on Jews.

The *American Sunbeam* was accused of anti-Zionism and anti-internationalism, but was backhandedly praised for being "short on malice and violence."

The *Christian Vanguard* was thoroughly chastised for believing in Jewish world domination and having as its heroes "a predicable [sic] group of dead Nazis and others." But this was not all. "When something is described as being without redeeming social value, this magazine should come to mind."

After criticizing the editors of the *NAACP News* for their opposition to forced busing, immigration and the welfare system, *Utne* facetiously added: "But these guys are not all negative. They like Dr. William Shockley, sperm banks, the Alamo, shoot-to-kill policy, Iceland, *Leave It to Beaver* and space-based defense."

*National Vanguard* editor "William L. Pearce" (the correct spelling is Pierce) was described as a "longtime racist and anti-Semite" whose "racially conscious radicals harp on Jewish control of the media."

The *NSV Report* was labeled and perhaps libeled as the publication of a group whose strategy grows out of *Mein Kampf* and whose members believe that Armageddon will take place by July 1986.

The *Posse Noose Report* is put out by a "small group of individuals seething with hatred of blacks, Cubans, Communists, liberals, the FBI, CIA, and -- of course -- Jews."

The *Spotlight* is accused of falling for every conspiracy under the sun. It "interweaves the Federal Reserve, Zionism, and the Trilateral Commission into an elaborate patchwork of secret control. With an alleged circulation in the hundreds of thousands, [it is] a force to be reckoned with."

*Instauration* came off fairly well. It preaches "the essence of America's present dilemma is that the white citizens of Northern European descent have been overcome by lesser groups. Written in sophisticated jargon, this publication clothes its racist views in high quality production."

## Who's Exclusive Now?

After Babette Josephs, a Jewish Philadelphia Democrat, sought to join the Black Democratic Caucus of the Pennsylvania State Legislature, she was turned down by Peter Truman, a black Philadelphia Democrat, the Caucus chairman. Maybe, just maybe, said Truman, his group will create the position of Associate Member for non-blacks like Ms. Josephs.

Since Jews have long been known for wanting to join other people's clubs, Babette is simply honoring an old tradition. This time, however, we don't think she will honor another old Jewish tradition by dragging the Black Caucus into court on discrimination charges.

Black clubs these days are much more exclusive and in a much better position to maintain their exclusivity than white clubs.

## Einstein's Huckstering Ghost

Israel's Hebrew University doesn't want to stop the myriad mentions of Einstein's name and the myriad appearances of his

moppish head on TV commercials, ads, posters and gew-gaws huckstering everything from high-tech communications to life insurance, elevators, banks, All-Bran cereal and hair salons. The latter has AI in a work shirt inscribed with the immortal line, "A bad haircut can make anyone look dumb."

No, the dons of Hebrew U. don't want to stop all the posthumous testimonials. They want to cash in on them. So they hired a Beverly Hills licensing agent to collect a royalty fee for each use of Einstein's name -- past, present and future. World-shaking physicist, sockless violin player, A-bomb promoter, citizen of five countries, living legend and, in death, a video pitchman.

*No requiescat in pace for Ein!*

## Leaky Lear

Norman Lear, the man who gave us the most watched antiwhite TV sitcoms, together with a sidekick named Jerry Perenchio, offered \$453 million for the Evening News Association, a media conglomerate that owns the *Detroit News*, five TV stations, including WDVM-TV in Washington, D.C., and a couple of radio stations. The offer was made after Peter A. Kizer, executive vice-president of the company's broadcast division, leaked some vital financial data to Lear. After firing Kizer, Evening News Chairman Peter B. Clark stated, "This incident is an outrageous example of broken trust and calls into question the business ethics and practices of the company involved in the takeover attempt."

What is notable about Lear's action is not that it reveals his true character, which can be judged more accurately by the style and content of his sitcoms. The important point is that in this case the network (we're not talking about TV networks here) was caught in *flagrante delicto*.

In the end, Lear failed in his bid. The ENA media empire was bought by the Gannett media empire for \$717 million.

## Non-Assimilation

Every minority group member who makes it in sports uses his success as an additional rung in his climb up the ladder of assimilation. Everyone, that is, except the Jewish athlete, says Peter Levine, an historian at Michigan State University. When Jews like Hank Greenberg, the home-run king of the Detroit Tigers, went to bat, the media played up, not played down, his Jewishness. When he refused to play on Yom Kippur, the press hailed him as a hero. Even when the Jewish stars were brought up in irreligious or anti-religious families, they were called "rabbis of swat." Professor Levine concluded his half-truthful assessment (black sports figures also stress their blackness) by saying, "I think there may be a case made against Jewish assimilation in baseball."





# Cholly Bilderberger



A highly irrational culture will be irrational on all levels, and susceptible to alien takeover on all levels. If the irrationality of total dedication to applied technology is irresistible, so will be the irrationality of all cultural flipflops (failed challenges) already noted, especially those regarding the Jews and Israel. So it is only fitting that the Jews are offering the perfect successor to Christianity: Holocaustianity.

Christianity was the answer to the North European craving for irrationality on a relatively small, relatively controlled level. And even if irrational, the Christian myth held much beauty and esthetic appeal, and so became the form through which so much of an aspirant and developing Western culture was expressed. Christianity could not have been improved on, really, in terms of answering the polarized needs of Western man. The alien myth was bent to suit the native civilization.

Now, however, an exhausted and declining Western culture needs a myth offering an ugliness through which the hopeless Western sense of inferiority (see previous column) can be expressed. Instead of bending an alien myth to its needs, the West now wants to be bent and controlled by an alien myth. Holocaustianity answers all the requirements. If it didn't exist, it would have to be invented, like Voltaire's God.

(I should attempt to point out that the myth of the Holocaust is not that it may be an exaggeration — in any degree — of what actually happened or didn't happen in German concentration camps. That is as irrelevant to Holocaustianity as what actually happened in the Middle East during the lifetime of Jesus Christ is to Christianity. What matters — what makes the myth — is the significance we attach to the so-called Holocaust. Even assuming that it took place precisely as the Jews claim, we have only one more instance of brutality in an endless world history of brutalities. What raises the Holocaust to mythic stature is the significance the Jews attach to it, a significance we have wholly accepted. It is now the event in world history for Jews, and becoming so for Christians, supplanting the life and thoughts of Jesus Christ. Once that central myth is established, all else — as in Christianity, the lesser myths grow thick and fast — follows.)

Like Christianity, it is alien — better still, it comes from the same alien source which gave us Christianity. (And, if there is strength in numbers, why isn't believing in millions of Jews better than believing in one Jew?) Now, to suit our changed condition, Hitler (the Devil) is substituted for God as central figure in a negatively revised heaven. Countless generations in the past prayed to God; succeeding generations can pray *against* Hitler. Serving our changed condition, the natural inversions come automatically — instead of Christian love (for God, one's fellow man, etc.), Holocaustian hate (for Hitler, for anti-Semites, for self, etc.); instead of the "Judeo-Christian" ethical imperative (in which gentleness was, at least, a theoretical ingredient), the purely Jewish-Israeli commandment that might makes right; instead of forgiveness, vengeance; etc.

Questions and Answers:

Q: But aren't you just playing with words? Isn't Holocaustianity basically impossible?

A: Not if we look around and trust our powers of observation and deductive reasoning. Item: There is more talk, noise and excitement about the Holocaust today than five years ago, and there was more five years ago than ten years ago, and so on back to 1945. Holocaustianity is growing by leaps and bounds, and we

know that no such progression stops unless opposed by an equal or greater force, and there is no such force apparent. Item: The Jewish promotion of the Holocaust has moved from simple insistence to an accelerating campaign on many levels. Television coverage increases, as does student participation from grade school to university; the theological ramifications have gotten underway; etc. Item: We North Europeans can't live except under a myth umbrella, and Christianity is dead. So if the next myth isn't going to be Holocaustianity, what will it be? What else is on the horizon? What else would give us the *kind* of myth we need — that is, one which fits our present condition? Item: Following Sherlock Holmes's methods, when all impossibilities are thrown out, we are left with reality, no matter how improbable it may seem. Item: In the promotion of Holocaustianity (which necessitates Jewish hegemony as high priests), things are already happening which we couldn't have imagined fifty years ago. Is it not possible, then, that things may well happen in the next fifty years, and beyond, which we cannot imagine? Hundreds of years were required before Christianity was wholly enshrined in the West; Holocaustianity will take time, too, but it is, if anything, moving faster in its inception than Christianity did.

Q: But doesn't the air go out of Holocaustianity when the last of the German "death camp" personnel is dead?

A: Christianity didn't end when the last of the apostles died — quite the contrary — and the same will be true of Holocaustianity.

Q: If, as you claim, Holocaustianity changes the Christian message of gentleness to might makes right, how does that square with your version of Holocaustianity as a religion for a "hopeless" — and presumably inactive — people?

A: The actuality of might makes right would be restricted to the Jews — the priestly overlords — and could only be exercised by the North European laity when such priestly permission was given. (This condition is already starting to become a reality — against all-out Jewish opposition, no Western nation could start a war today. Britain is allowed to have a little violence with Argentina — a nation with a record of "anti-Semitism" — and the United States is allowed to talk tough to the Russians — also in the Jewish bad books — but if any Western country wished to indulge in violence which ran counter to important Jewish interests, it would find it impossible to do so. Theologically, Christian gentleness was an ideal which was consistently violated in the history of the rising West. Is it too improbable to imagine that we shall find it equally impossible to live up to the ideal of Holocaustian violence? We once needed the ideal of gentleness as compensation for our energetic brutality; now we need the ideal of violence as compensation for our passive acceptance of the brutality of others. Item: The violence on television and in the cinema, contrasted with the passive welcome extended to the alien invaders.

Q: Do you claim that the Jews are conspiring to impose Holocaustianity?

A: It depends on just what you mean by conspire. If you mean a general, embracing conspiracy with everything mapped out — then no, any more than the early Christians "conspired" to impose Christianity. Certainly, the Jews are working the Holocaust for all it's worth. Certainly, they understand that it's succeeding beyond their wildest dreams; and that they must keep going (and increasing the pressure), or lose what they've already achieved. And even if they knew it to be false technically (in some degree), they would continue to work it. Certainly they know we are in a

downgoing phase, and they in the ascendant. But all this is the result, so to speak, of being the "right people in the right place at the right time," rather than the result of conscious conspiracy — which could hardly have achieved such hegemony without that luck. It is our sense of inferiority (because we have, as noted, failed our idea of ourselves) which has set the stage and controlled the play. It is we who gave up on ourselves and our former religion and asked for another. It is we who have failed the challenges and marched into cultural slavery, not the Jews who put us there. It is we who have richly earned the Jews' contempt in the first place — as they said of us in our Christian phase, "How can we take seriously a people who worship the son of a Jewish mother?" — and we continue to increase that contempt by everything we do, above all in putting up with Jews. Even though they know we have given up and that this is their big chance, they are being swept along by events just as we are. We are the vacuum pulling them in; and they, as traditional exploiters of vacuums, couldn't stay out of this one if they wanted to — it's their ultimate opportunity, the one they've waited for since their inception. Finally, Holocaustianity couldn't be imposed through a conspiracy any more than Christianity could have been. The needed conditions are far too complex and profound to have been maneuvered into existence by conscious human planning, no matter how clever. Do not confuse frantic Jewish attempts to keep Holocaustianity rolling with the North European need which is really fueling it.

Q: But how can the Jews do all this when they are so few and we so many?

A: They are far more numerous than the original Christians. Or Cortez and his men. Most great movements are carried through and run by small groups. Again, those small groups are not imposing an unwelcome idea, but offering a welcome (needed) one.

Q: Isn't there going to be any resistance to Holocaustianity?

A: Of course. But judging from resistance to date, it will be minimal. At this stage of early Christianity, there was much pagan opposition with Christians being fed to the lions, etc. We are going through no such phase. (Remember, in the comparison, that we, as the still-dominant force in our society, at least technically, are the Romans and the Jews the aliens bringing the new religion. But in a stunning role-reversal, we are so passive and they so active and successful that our small number of resisters have become the "martyrs" and the Jews the officially sanctioned administrators of the shows in the empire's arenas.)

Cultures cannot be saved from the bottom. Once the crucial challenges to traditional values have been failed by all those at the top who are — like Eliot, for instance — the quasi-official guardians of those values, it is impossible for persons at the bottom to reverse the process. Being at the bottom, they don't really understand the tradition which has been betrayed. Only highly civilized people can save a civilization. They are the civilization, and when they abandon it (through failed challenges, etc.) it is gone forever. Holocaustianity might be overturned by a barbarian revolt, so to speak, in tremendous numbers, but there are no signs of such numbers now, nor reasonable expectations of them in the future. If Christianity is a comparable, such a revolt never took place. And if all that weren't enough, there is the problem of violence. Current active, overt anti-Semitism from a very few persons who feel betrayed by society invariably ends up — whether through clever manipulation by the alien is beside the point — in what is perceived by the vast majority as arbitrary violence. Whether unfair or not, the fact is that North Europeans will not allow other North Europeans to be violent in any cause not sanctioned by Jews and/or Holocaustianity. So any reaction against Holocaustianity is automatically labeled "unjustified violence," and either ignored or mercilessly quashed.

Q: You said earlier that in our empire/expansion phase, we North Europeans expected resistance from the peoples we took

over or pushed out, the implication being that there's no such thing as a takeover without native resistance. Why, then, aren't we Anglo-American natives resisting our invaders?

A: I think I meant that if there is resistance, no invader has the right to be surprised, not that there can't be lack of resistance. Or minimal resistance. It depends on what stage the invaded culture is at, and what kind of culture it is. The Aztecs and Incans, for instance, put up less resistance to the Spaniards than they could have because of negative cultural factors — the Aztecs, for example, seem to have been expecting an invasion for some time. We are not resisting the Jews and others, and Holocaustianity itself, with the vigor, shall we say, with which the Indians and the Irish resisted us, because we are in a different cultural phase, and because we are not capable of seeing invasion from a certain quarter as invasion at all. Primitive Bible Belt Americans, for example, actually believe the opposite — that Jews, far from being alien invaders, are "the people of the Book" who can bring nothing but good. How can they be alien to God, and so to us, when He "chose" them? How can they be invaders when we welcome them? The Aztecs were not more credulous about the Spaniards. In time, Reagan and the rest of the post-WWII American Presidents will be seen as we now see Montezuma, trapped, trusting and, above all, unseeing. The United States, in fact, shows strong resemblances in its declining phase to the Aztec Empire.

Q: But if we are so against racialism — if it is so improbable for us — how can we accept it in Jews and other alien invaders?

A: We are irrational — see my case for that above. We can no longer think straight about anything of importance. We welcome illogicality. We see nothing inconsistent in having rules for ourselves which are against our interests, and allowing others to have rules for themselves which are in their interests.

Racialism, after all, is a manifestation of common sense — one among a great number — and it is common sense which we have lost. It is not, precisely speaking, that Jews and other alien minorities in our midst are wrong in being racialists (we cannot deny that if it is healthy for us, it is healthy for them), but that we are wrong in not combating their racialism with our own. And thus, in the most basic way, letting the chips fall where they may. A healthy culture cannot help but be aggressive in some form. In this sense, we cannot fault the Jews for pushing ahead; nor can we fail to fault ourselves for failing to push. Nor can we hide from the fact that our loss of cultural aggressiveness means we are unhealthy.

Q: Isn't it possible that this alien invasion is temporary, just as the British Empire and the other European conquests overseas turned out to be?

A: There are two quite different kinds of alien invasion. In the first, the conqueror arrives with a myth, and it sticks, so to speak, because the subject peoples are ready for it. Examples: Christians in the West, Mohammedans in the East. In the second, the conqueror arrives with a myth, as before, but the subject peoples are not ready for it, or find that it does not suit their needs. Examples: British-European empire-builders in India and Africa, etc. In India, for instance, the British came for financial gain, but we later changed that to "bringing civilization, law and order," which, still later, became "maintaining civilization, law and order." This was pretty weak stuff, and the Indians never took to it. We failed in India because our myth was inadequate, which does not mean that all myths are.

Q: How long will Holocaustianity last?

A: Until we sink so low in self-regard that we need an even more demeaning religion. But our spiral of descent cannot go on forever — I should say, we can't maintain our identity in an endlessly descending spiral — and I would guess that we will have disappeared through admixture, like all failed cultures of the past, long before a lower-level religion (!?) can be realized.

Q: If Holocaustianity does become our official religion, what

will it be like on a day-to-day basis?

A: I don't know. Given the direction it is already taking, I'd say a rough parody of Christianity is indicated. (The succeeding religion often incorporates the forms of its predecessor.) Some sort of "Bible" will come into being, probably a compendium of Holocaust writings made sacred (Elie Wiesel's works are already considered a bit more than human); weekly services in churches (already underway in joint Christian-Jewish "dialogues"), with sermons based on lessons to be drawn from the Holocaust; businessmen, if such still exist, saying things like, "I'm a sinner out in the world, but I do try to maintain Holocaustian values at home in front of the kids"; born-again Holocaustians; and so on. Schools and universities will no longer be secular, but will revert to the strong religious orientation they held under Christianity until a hundred years ago (already starting with courses in Holocaustianity); and so on.

The sentimental mush of secular humanism — "caring" for all aliens, gushing over heart transplants and septuplets, etc. — will be refined into a variant of *Animal Farm* in which we will care for some far more than for others. In fact, the care, feeding and happiness (unattainable) of Jews will be the most important thing in all our lives.

Under all this surface activity, of course, will be the real underpinning, carried through over considerable time, and in innumerable Councils, arguments, etc., just as Christianity grew. The ultimate theological basis for Holocaustianity will be grounded on the basics we see today, but greatly expanded. Also, as the years pass, there will be further distortions of fact and sequence, just as there were in Christianity. The result, projecting out to, let us say, 1000 A.H. (After the Holocaust), might run something like this:

*Once upon a time, there came into being a wonderful people called the Jews, who were sent to Earth by God, Their Father. God had already sent one of His Jewish children, Jesus Christ, to Earth to redeem humanity, but one had not been enough because humanity was so wicked. Now he sent all of His children, and He told them they were Chosen because they were His children, and they were to labor mightily to save humanity.*

*So the Chosen Jews came to Earth, and began to labor to save humanity. But humanity was wicked and did not want to be saved, and hated the Sons of God who had been sent to them, and this hate was called anti-Semitism, and it was a great sickness and disease for humanity, and in their sickness they inflicted great suffering on the Jews. Now the Jews could have struck down humanity for inflicting this suffering on them, for they were Sons of God and Chosen, and possessed great powers. But they also had been told by God Their Father to save humanity, so they bore their sufferings and waited.*

*Finally, humanity, under the leadership of the Arch-Anti-Semite, Adolf Hitler, initiated the Holocaust, and Jews were killed by the millions. And the Jews did not resist being killed, but went to their deaths gladly, because they knew they were finally fulfilling their role on Earth, and that after they were killed, humanity would finally realize that in killing Jews they had killed the Sons of God.*

*And, led by the Germans, humanity did finally realize this, and knew its own wickedness for the first time. And there was great sorrow and repentance on the part of humanity, and they cried out to God, "God, we have killed Your Sons, and we are desolate and we tear our hair and weep and beat our heads on the ground. We are lost, and do not know what to do."*

*And God answered them and said, "You are stained with the Mark of anti-Semitism, and this you shall never erase from yourselves, for it shall be with you always, unto five thousand times ten thousand generations, and beyond. You are accursed in My sight, and you shall remain accursed, for I hate you. There is no hope for you. To keep you in order for all eternity, I shall send my Sons, my Chosen Sons, back to you. But this time they shall not come as*

*saviours but as overlords, and you shall respect and obey them as such, for they shall never let you forget what you are. They shall hate you, but you shall love them. I have spoken."*

*And humanity wept and told God that He was being generous, and that they would do as He commanded. So He did send His Sons back, and these Jews arrived in 467 A.H., and they were comely. And they said to humanity, "Once you were Christians, and that was your false religion, because it was rank with anti-Semitism. And now you are Holocaustians, and that is your true religion because it shows you to yourselves as you are: weak, inferior, sick, diseased, hopeless. And so shall you be, and your children, and your children's children, until the end of time. Infinity itself shall be too short for your atonement for yourselves and your crimes against the Chosen Sons of God, also known as the Jews." And humanity danced for joy in knowing themselves at last, and bowed down and rubbed the dust of the field in their hair, and hated the Holocaust and themselves from that time hence.*

Of course, as in Christianity, the official myth will be toned down in ordinary life. A father might say to his son, for instance: "I don't believe in a literal interpretation of the Holocaustian Bible, but I think there's something to Holocaustianity. We know that anti-Semitism had no basis in fact, and because of that all those people who practiced it B.H. were sick. And since we're descended from sickies, there might be some left in us, and we have to watch it, and atone." Etc.

The key to Holocaustianity is that once anti-Semitism is seen as a sick delusion with no basis in fact, culminating in the Holocaust, there is no limit to the guilt, nor on the payment due for that guilt, nor on the right of the Jews to collect that payment. The sky's the limit.

A large part of the formal observances will consist of ringing tunes on "Never forget," already a prominent part of all contemporary Jewish pronouncements, meaning, "You're never going to forget." "Forgetting" the Holocaust will be the cardinal sin. American-European humanity ceased to exist morally with the Holocaust, and can only go on as inferiors if The Fall is constantly acknowledged. There will be no forgiveness. (This is already underway. Jews are constantly announcing they won't "forgive" this or that action, as when Reagan went to Bitburg.) And no heaven. The best an exemplary Holocaustian can hope for after death is a short sentence in The Gas Chamber (the coming euphemism for Hell) rather than being confined there for eternity.

The church hierarchy will include non-Jews, but the real control will be in Jerusalem, the Holocaustian counterpart to Christianity's Rome. At the lower levels, the priestly class will be non-Jewish; but, if anything, more devoutly Holocaustian than their Jewish superiors.

In time, it is possible that a parallel to the Protestant Reformation will take place, involving a return to the "Bible" and the rise of "secular Holocaustianity" — but that is in the very dim future.

Art will celebrate the Holocaust. Stained glass windows may, for example, show Hitler personally turning on the gas valves in the great crematorium which was located in downtown Berlin; and Martin Bormann personally strangling the Ultimately Chosen Anne Frank, with a smiling Winston Churchill looking on; and Ariel Sharon, a halo around his head, delivering his famous Sermon On The Weapon Carrier to a weeping battalion of SS troops, each of them holding a disemboweled Jewish child.

Holocaustianity will have its version of the shroud of Turin (Begin's face imprinted on a towel from the White House?), and other early Christian artifacts; and the bones and clothes of the Six Million shall turn up in amazing quantities.

But, as I say, I'm only guessing. All we can be certain of is that the Holocaustians are going to receive precisely the sort of religion they want — and deserve.

That was the end of Gervase's notes — at least this batch. I had a question of my own to put to him, and did so last week when he came to New York. We dined at *Poitrine Poltronne*, David Ben-Hamilton's Russian-Polynesian place, and I asked him over the salad: "How are you going to publish this stuff?"

"Turn it inside out," he said promptly. "I had to write it more or less straight in my notes. But in the final draft, I can turn it all around, stand it on its head, and make it come out sounding like Elie Wiesel."

"Really?"

"Piece of matzoh." He took a bite of his Taro Kiev, flashed me his inimitable eighty-seven-year-old grin, and ordered another bottle of Chateau Gibbeux-Chipette 1947. "I'll say the Jews are taking over and it's high time."

"But the title — *Why Racism Fails* — is that the best choice?"

"Not very inspired, I'll admit. Let's call it a working title. I need a cliché slogan to get published at all, so it has to be something like that. Also, very much between the lines I wanted to imply that racism is the only solution for whites, and explain why it is nevertheless impossible for whites — because it's 'against' and hence negative, and can't be made into a philosophy or religion. It can be claimed that racism has a positive side — that we could be 'for' Nordics, etc. — but that bogs down in master race exclusivity and self-congratulation. And there's always the undertone of coercion, which we can't condone in ourselves. It isn't that

racism won't do, but that we aren't intelligent enough to figure out how to make it do. Anyway, I thought the impossibility of our racism was a good peg on which to hang everything else. But now — and I confess I have become aware of the problem — I should probably not try to be so fancy, but go with a more Wiesel-ish title. How about *Guilt and Penance*?"

"Better."

"*The Holocaust and the Future*?"

"Now you're getting warm."

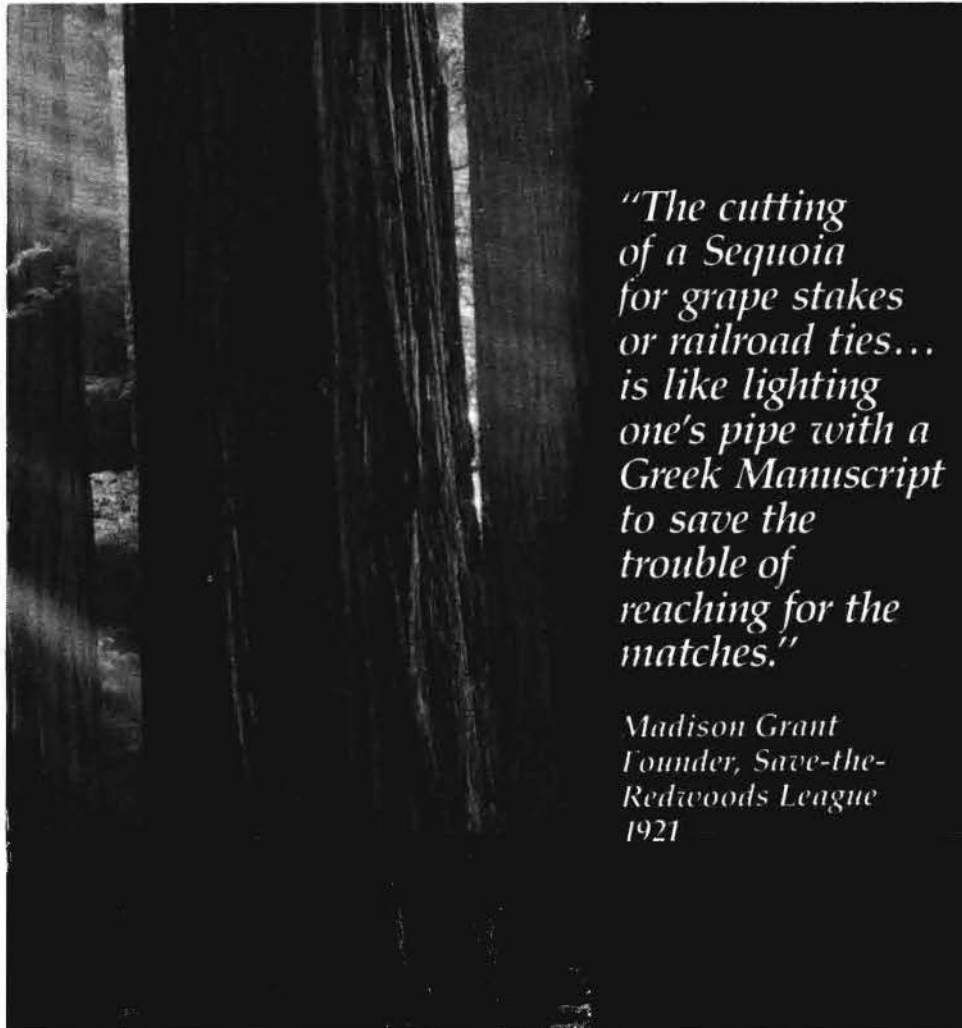
"I must run," he said. "Have a date with the most delightful woman — she adores octogenarians with English accents and views on failed challenges. Meeting her at the Helmsley Palace, of all places."

As we left the place, he added, "Tomorrow I'm giving a short talk to the Ad Hoc Committee On Trying Mengele Anyhow. They're proposing, as the Scots did in a trial of papists during the Reformation — with the embalmed corpses of the Earls of Huntly and Sutherland, I believe — to reassemble Mengele's skeleton and prop it up in a Jerusalem courtroom. You might find the meeting fun."

"Nothing could keep me away."

"There'll always be a New York," he said, and flashed his farewell with a Churchill V-for-Victory sign, his face deadpan, and then strode off firmly through the crowd.

## The Greatest Conservationist



*"The cutting of a Sequoia for grape stakes or railroad ties... is like lighting one's pipe with a Greek Manuscript to save the trouble of reaching for the matches."*

Madison Grant  
Founder, Save-the-Redwoods League  
1921

Browsing our way through the uniformly anti-Nordic news in the May 13 issue of Newsweek, we turned a fateful page and suddenly the name of Madison Grant — greatest of all Nordacists — fairly sprang out at us. We did a double take, a triple take, and, our brain still reeling, rubbed our eyes furiously.

What could this be? An appeal for funds by the International Committee Against [White] Racism or [Pseudo] Science for the People? No, it was a beautiful advertisement, with words of wisdom from the wisest of twentieth-century Americans. And the address read *Jonestown-by-the-Bay!*

Grant's analogy of Sequoia tree and Greek manuscript is brilliant, but a few of us still remember that he also wrote: "The American [i.e., Nordic American] sold his birthright in a continent to solve a labor problem" (*The Passing of the Great Race*, 1916, p. 12).

As the railroad tie is to the living redwood tree, and the match is to the immortal manuscript, so also the prolific, genetically propotent wetback or coolie laborer is to the profoundly vulnerable and profoundly precious Nordic working man — that was Grant's full equation. Whether his message will again see the light of day is anyone's guess. So far the Nordic aristocracy has shown infinitely more concern for the future of cultural artifacts and wildlife than for the human flesh and blood which sustains its own existence.

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

In his previous book, *Rules of the Game*, Nicholas Mosley (Lord Ravensdale) "emptied a bucket of mud over his father," as the London *Times* critic put it, by publishing Sir Oswald's most intimate letters and going into detail about his youthful philandering. This did not please his brother and sister, let alone his other relations, and their displeasure was brought to his attention. So his sequel, *Beyond the Pale* (London, 1983), describing his father's political career, shows definite signs of the effects of family disapproval. He now has some kind words to say even about Sir Oswald's followers, who were previously referred to as "sewer-rats."

At the same time, Nicholas differs fundamentally from his father on the important issues: "I had long since become convinced of the justness of the second world war; I had become something of a Christian, and an anti-racist; I was a friend of Father Raynes and Father Huddleston who had been deeply involved in missionary work on behalf of the blacks in South Africa." At the 1959 general election, when Mosley stood for Parliament in North Kensington, Nicholas went so far as to make use of the usual liberal destabilisation technique by denouncing him morally, politically and personally. As he says, "I spewed it all out" (p. 307). He then gives a dishonest account of the court case brought by his father in protest against "irregularities" in the registration of voters, claiming that no witnesses could be found (p. 308). Certainly massive intimidation was practiced on the witnesses (see Jeffrey Hamm's *Action Replay*) but five out of an original hundred did in fact stick to their story, and the judges conceded there had been some breaches of the rules, though not enough to invalidate the election! The point is that at this election, when his father was the only public figure in England who dared to suggest repatriation of the coloured immigrants, at a time when it would still have been relatively painless, his brainwashed son betrayed him and betrayed us all.

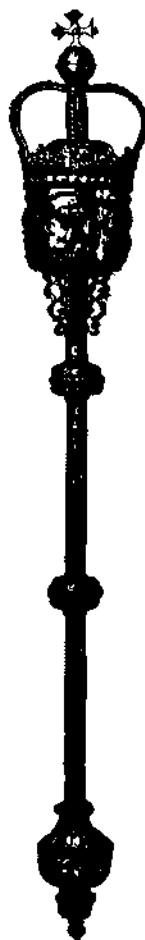
Predictably, Nicholas feels that "whatever good ideas" his father had had in the 1930s "had been destroyed by his laying himself open to charges of anti-Semitism" (p. 305). It is an interesting argument. If you "lay yourself open" to such charges, then any good ideas you may have had are automatically invalidated! But Nicholas does concede that "at first the British Union of Fascists' anti-Semitism was less overt than was the hostility of the Jews towards the BUF" (p. 27). Actually, a few Jews joined the organisation in the early days, and the Jewish press compared the BUF favourably with Arnold Leese's Imperial Fascist League. Only later was the heat turned on.

Nicholas (Nicky) is the son of Lady Cynthia, daughter of

Lord Curzon (the man who said that no one should become Governor-General of India to whom the post was an honour). She was the granddaughter of Levi Leiter, the Chicago tycoon. Leiter's wife, a Washington hostess of Anabaptist stock, was famous for going up in an aircraft for the first time and expressing relief at being back on *terra cotta* again! Nicholas makes the most of his mother's feeling that there was an atmosphere of hope in Communist Russia in 1930 "as well as the obvious inefficiency and signs of oppression" (p. 4), saying that she was a Gretchen to his father's Faust. The fact remains that she became a Fascist and remained one till her death.

When Cynthia (Cimmie) died, her sisters played a big part in Nicky's life, one being Lady Alexandra Metcalfe (Baba), who appears to have been a sort of unofficial second wife to Sir Oswald (Tom) during the 1930s, while he was not yet openly admitting marriage to Diana (p. 147). She wasn't as beautiful as Diana, but very fetching all the same, which shows that Tom had unerring taste. Later, she showed noble magnanimity when she did her best to get Tom and Diana imprisoned together, instead of separately. The other aunt, Irene (three syllables), Lady Ravensdale, was much less attractive and remained unmarried. She was both hypocritical and unstable (a tendency enhanced by her fondness for the bottle) and had a strong love-hate feeling for Tom. When she listened to his great speech at Earl's Court on 16th July, 1939, Nicky describes her as beginning to sway "as if she were a snake being lifted out of a basket; she was murmuring half under her breath over and over -- 'Oh, this is very good!'" (p. 155). But when the war he had denounced finally came, she took violently against Tom, and later the two sisters apparently ceased to be on speaking terms (p. 279). Undoubtedly Irene did her best to instill in Nicky a guilt complex about his father, though with no immediate result. But several examples are given of the terrible strain under which Mosley's children had to live as a result of his imprisonment and the propaganda against him.

In discussing the British Union of Fascists, Nicky concedes the following points: that Mosley and his followers were determined to prevent another war, and that their reaction to constant provocation was interpreted as aggression. His father "was the leader of an embryonic private army dedicated to preventing war, he was a revolutionary leader issuing orders to obey the police . . ." (p. 13). This was never more evident than at the so-called Battle of Cable Street (4 October, 1936), which, far from being a case in which the BUF was "stopped by the people of East London," was in fact a running battle between the police and left-wing demonstrators led



by the Jewish gangster Jack Comer, alias Jack Spot (pp. 113-15). Nicky carefully concedes that "one part of the criminal gang life of East London seems to have been run at this time by Jews" (p. 111). "At this time?" Are we supposed to forget the postwar saga of the Kray brothers, who used to hang their victims up alive on meat-hooks and slowly torture them to death with cattle prods?

Nicky makes the most of David Irving's discovery that Mosley received funds from Mussolini, at least until 1936, when Sir Oswald gave up the fasces symbol and introduced the flash-and-circle, together with other innovations. But the sad fact is that every political movement needs money to function at all, and both Mosley's principal British backers, Lord Nuffield for the New Party and Lord Rothermere for the BUF, had faded out. After the Olympia meeting (7 June, 1934), Jewish advertisers called on Rothermere in a large group and threatened to withdraw their advertising from his newspapers if he continued to support the BUF. He caved in.

The shining light among Mosley's followers appears to have been Major-General Fuller, Chief of Staff of the British Tank Corps in 1917, who joined the BUF in 1934 and did everything in his power to accentuate its positive aspects. In an article entitled "The Cancer of Europe" (*Fascist Quarterly*, Jan. 1935), he describes the Jew as "like the grit within the oyster; pearls of wealth form round him, but only at the expense of the organism on which he feeds" (p. 96).

The villain of Nicholas's book, predictably, is the Irishman William Joyce, some of whose remarks are quoted: "I don't regard Jews as a class; I regard them as a privileged misfortune" (p. 46); "hairy troglodytes who crept out of the ghettos of Germany to seek sanctuary in the British Museum" (p. 78).

Nicky knows that anti-Semitism was not the whole story: "The Horst Wessel Lied was sung to one of the best and saddest tunes that a revolutionary movement had ever produced" (which is presumably why Mosley adopted it); "Giovannézza [Mussolini's anthem] was a fine rousing marching song" (p. 29). Even Hitler is craftily praised, by quotation. A passage is cited from a letter written by Unity Mitford which speaks of Hitler's love for England and his desire for peace (p. 68). A quotation from Diana's *Life of Contrasts* goes into some of Der Führer's physical and personal traits. "His eyes were dark blue, his skin fair, and his brown hair exceptionally fine. It was neatly brushed: I never saw him with [that] lock of hair over his forehead. His hands were white and well shaped. He was extremely neat and clean looking, so much so that beside him almost everyone looked coarse . . ." (p. 69).

Nicky has a moving memory of his father being greeted in East London after the war: "As he entered the pub people clapped and cheered; there were hundreds of them; as he walked between them from the door to the bar they touched him, just touched the hem of his garment, they wanted to get some magic from him . . . I suppose he was some sort of life to these people: they had many of them been five years in jail; they had given up their lives for him" (p. 292).

During the war, while Sir Oswald was in prison, Nicky

was at Eton and experienced a stimulating intellectual relationship with his father by letter and in occasional meetings. Mosley was fond of quoting from Schiller's *Die Künstler*, words that were repeated by the poet at his death: "That which on earth appeared to me as beauty will meet me on the other side as truth."

In due course, Nicky joins up and goes off to take part in the Italian campaign. Early on, he runs into a detachment of Germans, who are described as "these authoritative men like ski instructors." (What on earth inspires him to make constant use of the demonstrative pronoun in this curious, hippie-like way?) He manages to escape being captured by pretending to be dead. A Wehrmacht soldier forbears to bayonet him and is shot dead for his pains by Nicky's Welsh company commander, Sir Mervyn Davies (p. 241). Later, it gets exciting again: "a German came out of a dug-out and fired at me at what seemed to be point-blank range. I disappeared round the corner of the house with a leap . . . like that of Nijinski in *Le Spectre de la Rose*" (p. 263). At the minor battle of Casa Spinello he wins the Military Cross, and he and his company fully redeem themselves during the subsequent advance when they ignore a veiled order to shoot German prisoners given by an officer concerned that the advance is being held up because of too many men being detailed to prisoner escort units (p. 271). He ends up with an unsurprising admiration for "the life-giving qualities of ordinary virtues" like laughter (p. 273) and a realisation that "incredibly few people" are brave (p. 269).

When the regiment finally arrives at the beautiful Ossiachersee in Austria, Nicky tells his father that they have found themselves "surrounded by such a rabble of Serbs, Slavs, Croats, Creoles, Czechs, Chetniks, Chindits, etc. as resembled the Tower of Babel on a sweaty afternoon" (p. 272). The dreadful business of handing over 2.5 million Russian refugees and war prisoners to suffer a miserable death in the Soviet Union is papered over in a few lines. Women and children are described as "protesting" as they are forced into the cattle trucks.

Speaking of his Communist friend Desmond Fay, Nicky says, "When we entered Austria he had expected to find a people brutalised by Nazism; what in fact was there [sic] was an atmosphere like that of an idealised socialist state. We were billeted next door to an orphanage: the children were the most beautiful anyone had ever seen; the place was run by women of such calm, clear-eyed dignity that we, the conquerors, found ourselves behaving as if howling and clicking our heels" (p. 276).

It is fairly easy to see what went wrong with Nicky. He had a severe self-image problem from an early age, evidenced by his crippling stammer, which he actually tries to pass off as a psychological defence against Fascism (p. 229). This stammer comes over into his prose: frequent oddities of construction, blurred images, illiteracies such as "disassociate" (for "dissociate") and "like" used as a conjunction. Strange grammatical behaviour for a professional writer! Also, from the evidence he provides, he has clearly had a very unsatisfactory sex life. Add to this the pressures exerted on him as Sir Oswald Mosley's son, and it is perhaps not surprising that he cracked and bowed



down to the prevailing Zeitgeist.

Why Sir Oswald didn't succeed is a question largely avoided by his author son. Perhaps, given the circumstances, he had little chance. England was a stable country compared with Italy and Germany, and Mosley was held in check by his own loyalty to the crown and his respect for the law. However, it is very doubtful if he could have attacked either of those institutions successfully, even if he had so wished. It was clearly a mistake to adopt the label of Fascist, especially since there was no fundamental change in his political aims between the time he founded the New Party in 1931 and the end of the war. Jonathan Guinness records Hitler as saying that if he had been English he would have gone back to Cromwell and perhaps called his SA the Ironsides. There speaks the expert.

Diana has made the point that bourgeois Britons love dressing up, and gives the example of the Masons among others. But the black shirt was obviously a mistake in

England, as Mosley later came to realise. One BUF member described the uniform adopted by Fascist officers in 1937 as similar to that of "King Zog's Own Imperial Dismounted Hussars" (p. 110).

Mosley was more productive of original ideas than any other politician of his time -- with no exceptions. As a speaker he was very much superior to Churchill, and even Nicky describes his voice as "like some great sea." The effect on his hearers evoked some lines of Sir Arthur Spring-Rice's last poem, written in 1918:

*I vow to thee, my country -- all earthly things above --  
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love.*

Mosley played for the highest stakes, with the odds heavily against him. He lost. But his ideas are still around. No amount of carping, even from his eldest son, is going to make Britons forget them.

For lack of bucks I have long put off one of the great perks of dish ownership. Not only do you get video from satellites; you also get audio -- pure audio unadulterated. Not just the audio that comes with the television picture, but audio from non-visual subcarriers that ride on the various transponders. These music and talk stations are not available to ordinary dish owners because to hear them you need a complicated gadget called a stereo processor. For an additional \$295 and up the music-starved viewer -- I am one of them -- can acquire one of these instruments, which is then connected to his tuner. All of a sudden one's ears will be lifted up to a never-before-experienced acoustical empyrean.

Galaxy 1, in addition to its almost two dozen video channels, has five subcarriers broadcasting classical, country and rock in stereo. It's a little tricky to tune them in. First you have to zero in on whatever is on the TV channel. Then you switch off the picture and tune in the audio on the stereo processor. Some of the subcarrier stations are preset, so all that is necessary is the rotation of one dial. Others are not preset. This means first tuning them in on one of the stereo bands, then on the second and, finally, to combine them into one of three different modes -- separate, matrix and multiplex. But all of this is well worth the effort because the result, if fed into your hi-fi system, lets you hear ranges and frequencies well beyond the capabilities of your dime-size TV speaker.

My favorite music station is WFMT in Chicago, which specializes in classical music. WQXR New York, which also comes through by satellite, is another such station, but it carries commercials for the (ugh!) New York Times, its owners. Rock hounds and country fans can hear their favorite hits on audio subcarriers on Galaxy 1, Satcom 3R, Comstar D4, Anik D and Satcom 4. The reception is equal to, if not better than, what you would receive from your nearest FM station. As for me, stuck out in the boondocks, out of range of every



terrestrial classical music station, my dish is a godsend. Interestingly, since a few cities are still without cable and since not too many cable systems offer subcarrier services, a rural dish owner has more opportunity to relish the works of the great Western musical geniuses than some city and suburban folks, many of whom, by the way, are prohibited by zoning laws from owning dishes.

One other point. Although stereo broadcasting is only beginning to show up on commercial network TV, it's already well established on many satellite transponders. The Disney Channel on Galaxy 1, Arts & Entertainment on Satcom 3R and Bravo Theater on Satcom 4 broadcasts some programs in stereo, as do practically all the rock and country video channels. Until recently, when you saw *Don Giovanni*, what you heard on your Tom Thumb TV speaker was an outpouring of tinny cacaphony that Mozart would have

been hard put to recognize. Now what you hear is equal to what you see. If you have a stereo VCR, you can quickly build a library of some of the world's greatest musical and operatic performances.

Having sounded this optimistic note, I will now deescalate to my usual pessimistic mood. One lesson that satellite television teaches perhaps better than any other form of modern technology is the decline of Western civilization. The massive output beamed down from the heavens is a stern and continuing object lesson on how low we have all sunk. Of the 100 or so programs available at any one time in the day and early evening, only a very, very few are worth a second look. The continuous news stations are too hoked up and overloaded with two-minute mail-order pitches for *Time* magazine, ballpoint pen sets, exercise machines and diet regimens. The movies are by and large banal, even the four-star ones and Oscar award winners. In fact, almost all the films of the last two decades seem to rely on filthy language and bare bosoms, not on art and wit, to lure the viewer. As fundamentalist preachers mouth their appeals to "stand by" Israel, their screaming about the end days hardly adds any style or taste to the debauched medium. But the biggest eyesores, or rather earsores, are the rock channels with their idiotic throwbacks jumping about and screaming like a bunch of doped-up chimps.

\* \* \*

One duty of being an Instaurationist these days is to compile N and J counts for various television shows. On the evening of June 23, 1985, the offering on *60 Minutes*, often the highest-rated TV program, comprised the following segments:

1) The lead piece was -- what else -- on Mengele. Rate it a solid J.

2) Next was the standard puffery on America's very own Naval Saint, Admiral Rickover. As this was a repeat first presented earlier in the season, the scandal with General Dynamics had not yet emerged. When was the last time you saw any non-kosher admiral being profiled on a news magazine show? Score it a J.

3) For a change of pace, color and sex, we were given a profile of a black woman in her thirties who heads her own advertising agency. Included was the obligatory shot of her presiding over her white subordinates, along with the usual anecdotal nastiness towards the white South of her youth. Give it an N.

For readers interested in TV curiosa, the *60 Minutes* crew breaks down as follows:

1) Morley Safer is a Canadian Jew who first made a name for himself by showing American Marines setting fire to Vietnamese huts on Uncle Walter's old show. Oddly enough, Safer has never shown Israeli bulldozers plowing into West Bank homes.

2) Ed Bradley is CBS's Mandatory Mulatto. He likes to walk around Southeast Asian beaches while adoring Oriental children follow him as the kids in Hamelin

once followed the Pied Piper. Ed recently divorced his mandatory white wife.

3) Harry Reasoner serves as something of a cultural anomaly on the show, being the token Majority male. Network bosses always like to have a few Reasoners around to brush off charges of Jewish media control. "You say TV is run by New York Jews? Well, Harry, a good Catholic with seven kids, comes from Iowa!"

4) Mike "Tacos & Watermelons" Wallace is not a Christian and is not from Iowa. He likes to vacation in Haiti. He also likes to badger corporate spokesmen in interviews, though he has never been observed giving his renowned "tough treatment" to an AIPAC lobbyist.

5) With all due respect to Diane Sawyer's obvious journalistic abilities, her presence on *60 Minutes* is much less of a victory for the Majority than it is for that old double-edged sword, the Aesthetic Prop. Sawyer is one of those super shikshas who keep Norman Mailer and Philip Roth awake nights. When last observed, the childless Miss Sawyer was trotting around Africa in search of Starving Children.

Thus, for the *60 Minutes* staff of reporters, we get an approximate 60% N and J count. Not bad for 15% of the population. Actually it's much higher than that. Don Hewitt, the producer and guiding genius of the show, has a very misleading, perhaps deliberately misleading name.

\* \* \*

Majority member Edward Pfister has resigned as president of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, the government organization that funds a great many public television programs. That leaves CPB chairman Sonia Landau as the sole boss.

\* \* \*

Present-day TV, as any intelligent viewer knows, is not just a wasteland but a quota wasteland. NBC's *Sara* featured a group of lawyers, one of them a good black, one of them a good Jew, one of them a good gay and one of them a bad WASP. Gary David Goldberg was the producer responsible for this get-whitey sitcom, which will thankfully not be returning this fall.

*E/R*, which has also bitten the dust, has a Jewish doctor, an Hispanic receptionist (played by an Asian) and a black cop. *Webster* features a black kid adopted by an earthy, friendly Greek father and an obnoxious WASP mother. *Off the Rack* stars Ed Asner, the friend of the Salvadoran terrorists, as a mucho simpatico Jewish clothing exec. Untrue to life, but true to TV, a black plays the assistant boss of a garment firm. Other shows peopled with blacks include: *The Cosby Show*, *Benson*, *Double Dare* and *Playing With Fire*. Even *Dynasty* has a glamorous black millionairess, Diannah Carroll. *Hill Street Blues* and *St. Elsewhere* give the impression that the U.S. is already a Third World country well on its way to joining the Fourth World.

# Telling Numbers

Bolivia dispatched an estimated 49,200 metric tons of cocaine to the U.S. in 1984. In return, we sent Bolivians \$37.8 million in foreign aid and loaned them \$126 million from the Inter-American Development Bank.

#

The number of American children abducted by paedophiles, baby sellers, childless psychopaths and other weirdos is estimated at anywhere between 4,000 and 20,000 a year. No one, so far, has come up with a racial breakdown of the kidnapped kids.

#

Holmes and Meir, a publishing house that specializes in Jewish-oriented books, is promoting Volume VII of its Middle East Contemporary Survey. The book has 900 pages and a price tag of \$198.

#

New York City pays \$1,900 per room per month (\$22,800 a year) to slummy hotels that shelter 2,900 homeless minority families.

#

In 1945, 25% of the German population worked on the land. Today it's down to 6%. Coca-Cola pays more taxes in the city of Essen than Krupp.

#

In 1975, Saudi Arabia desalted 10 million gallons of water daily. The daily figure in 1985 is 480 million gallons. Cost: \$300 million a year.

#

Sam Donaldson, the pushiest TV news reporter, pocketed \$11,700 for a 20-minute commencement speech at New Jersey's Glassboro State College. That's \$585 a minute, half of which was paid by the students, the other half by Garden State taxpayers.

#

The Israeli government controls or owns 93% of the country's land. The productivity of the average Israeli worker is about one-third that of the average American worker. Israel's foreign debt is now \$23 billion, probably the highest per capita foreign debt in the world. Private consumption has grown at double the rate of Israel's GNP for the last 7 years.

#

France produces 60% of its electricity from nuclear power; the U.S., 14%.

20% of the white population of Dade County (Miami and environs) has fled north since 1976, while Hispanics and blacks have registered a 97% and 24.9% increase, respectively. Non-Latin whites are now down to 59.2% of the sub-tropical county's population, compared to 75.9% in 1976.

#

17% of the more than 77,000 women in the U.S. Army are pregnant in the course of a year; 10% are pregnant at any given time.

#

Israel's arms exports have now passed the \$1 billion a year mark.

#

When a left-wing crazy, who is now out on the streets again, bombed the Army Mathematics Research Center in 1970, damage to the building and hardware was \$2.4 million. It cost \$16 million to replace the lost data.

#

The average convict in state prisons in 1982 stayed behind bars for 16 months. Half the murderers let out of state prisons in 1982 served less than 6 years; half the rapists 3 years or less. 52.8% of the inmates were white; 46.3% blacks, 0.9% other races.

#

30,000 of the 200,000 immigrants who enter the U.S. every year as spouses of citizens or permanent residents do so by means of fraudulent marriages. Some of the marriage partners commit bigamy, and some, including prostitutes, marry for pay (\$2,000 to \$10,000). In many cases, the two spouses, almost all minority members, never see each other after the ceremony.

#

78 of the 160 Philadelphians who have AIDS or who have died from AIDS are black.

#

4,000 Jewish athletes from 35 countries took part in the 12th Maccabiah Games in Tel Aviv in mid-July. The Israeli contingent numbered 800; the U.S. 503, Monaco 1.

#

At one particular moment in her life, lesbian tennis champ Martina Navratilova owned a Toyota Supra, a Pontiac J, a BMW, a silver Mercedes, a Porsche 928, a 1965 Rolls-Royce Silver Cloud and a white 1976 Rolls-Royce Corniche convertible valued at \$100,000.

Richard Viguerie, the conservative mail order king, spent more than \$1 million in his unsuccessful bid for the Republican nomination for Lieutenant Governor of Virginia. The winner, state senator John H. Chichester, spent less than \$250,000. Chichester faces the Democratic nominee, who was unopposed in the primary, black state senator L. Douglas Wilder, in November.

#

Because his delivery was badly bungled by an obstetrician, Aurelio Ramirez, a five-year-old retardate, won a \$16.8 million malpractice suit against California's Port Hueneme Adventist Hospital. Karen Friedman was hit on the head by a foul ball while standing near the Houston Astros' dugout during a baseball game in 1978 soliciting autographs. Last July a jury awarded her \$180,000.

#

Graft will sop up 10% to 15% of the \$5 to \$10 billion now being expended on construction in Zoo City. (New York Times, June 25, 1985, p. A-27)

#

In 1982, physical exams of recently arrived Southeast Asian refugees in the San Diego area revealed 61% had intestinal parasites, 55% tested positive for tuberculosis, 14% showed signs of hepatitis B. (Scientific American, July 1985)

#

In 1948, Mayor Ernst Reuter of West Berlin, during a late-night talk with an American reporter, let slip his estimate of how many German women were raped when the Soviet Army came to town in 1945. He put the figure at 90,000, but begged the newsman not to mention the number for fear of offending the Russians, for whom he "had great admiration and affection." In fact, there were so many rapes when the Russians stormed the German capital that the Roman Catholic bishop of Berlin, Cardinal Preysing, violated Vatican doctrine by giving Catholic doctors permission to perform abortions. (The Bunker by James P. O'Donnell, Bantam Books, 1972)

#

The American Jewish Yearbook states that the U.S. Jewish population (1984) is 5,817,000 -- an increase of 89,000 over 1983. The largest Chosen concentrations are in NY (10.6%), NJ (5.8%) and FL (5.2%). Jews are richest in St. Louis, where 43% of the households rake in more than \$40,000 annually. They are least religious in LA, Phoenix, Miami and Washington, where 39% or less belong to a synagogue.

## Primate Watch

**TYSON JOLLIFFE**, a computer analyst with the Immigration Service in Washington, D.C., was convicted in April for receiving money from the sale of about 280 fraudulent "green cards," mainly to black immigrants from Africa and the Caribbean. The counterfeit cards sold for up to \$4,000 each and netted Jolliffe \$600,000. Earlier his wife, **CAROL**, and four others pleaded guilty to helping his conspiracy. Why the endless media breast-beating about the **WALKER SPY FAMILY** and nothing about the equally traitorous Jolliffe Family? Is it worse to sell one's country to white Russians than to alien black hordes?

☆ ☆ ☆

**RONALD REAGAN, ED MEESE** and the rest of the White House gang are not well known for their Sunday morning church attendance. One reason may be that they sometimes devote those hours to attending "high tea and prayer for Israel" sessions at a mysterious house on Reno Road in northwest Washington. The very ordinary-looking house is the headquarters of a Zionist front group called ACT, or **AMERICAN CHRISTIAN TRUST FOR ISRAEL**, which channels millions of tax-exempt dollars from American fundamentalist Christians into the Israeli government's illegal settlement schemes on the West Bank. Inside the house is a special chapel where, according to Charles M. Fischbein, a former Zionist bigwig, "24-hour prayer sessions for Israel are held on weekends." **MRS. ROBERTA (BOBBI) HROMAS**, who heads ACT, once told Fischbein that Reagan himself has attended several of these pray-ins. Bobbi's husband, **DR. LES HROMAS**, is a computer whiz involved in top-secret defense research. He and a colleague are, needless to say, real buddy-buddy with Tel Aviv.

☆ ☆ ☆

Now that Negroes have the vote in the South, one would think they would be thankful. Instead, the most massive voting skullduggery in the country is now going on in all-black districts in Alabama. The first trial against three of the accused **BALLOT-BOX STUFFERS** ended in a not guilty verdict (the jury consisted of seven blacks and five whites). But the Justice Department, undaunted and undismayed by the media chorus of "racism," is pressing the case with more indictments of black ward heelers.

☆ ☆ ☆

In a tarpapered house on the edge of Lineville (AL) live **SAMUEL** and **BETTY JO HARDY** and their 22 children. The black food-stamp recipients thought #21 was their last, but "then Kris came along."

**SI NEWHOUSE**, who with brother **DON** rules America's largest privately owned media empire, is responsible for what the IRS claims is the largest tax underpayment in U.S. history -- \$609 million -- owed on the estate of their father, the late Sam Newhouse. In addition, the IRS wants Si and his family to pay a \$305 million fraud penalty. If this weren't enough, the Newhouses are being sued by newspapers in Portland (OR) and New Orleans for conspiring to put them out of business. The Newhouses are also facing criminal and civil suits in Cleveland in connection with the closing down of the *Cleveland Press*, a competitor of their *Plain Dealer*.

☆ ☆ ☆

It's only a short hop, skip and a shuffle from sitting on Mr. T's lap and smooching his Mohawk hairdo to breakdancing and rapping at a Zoo City home for nonwhite runaways. As a ghetto blaster blasted, "Girls Like the Way You Spin," the most undignified of all First Ladies formed a "train" with four black gyrators, as she shook and jerked her body to make like a locomotive. **NANCY** should form a dancing partnership with **PRINCE CHARLES**, who thinks it's cute to put on the same African road show in London.

☆ ☆ ☆

**M.S. FORBES JR.**, the son of the boss and Deputy Editor-in-Chief of *Forbes*, wrote a supremely asinine editorial for that magazine on June 17. Entitled "Immigration," it advocated increasing America's quota of legal immigrants from 500,000 a year to at least two or three times that. *Forbes* was all sympathy for Mexicans and their plight, reasoning, "if that country's most productive, energetic people have no outlet for their talents and no alternative hope of entering the U.S., they could turn into a destructive political force at home." But if they have so much "talent," why can't they succeed in spacious, resource-rich Mexico? And wouldn't the denial of a U.S. "safety valve" force them to take constructive action at home?



Fuzzy-Thinking Forbes

**KENNETH R. FEINBERG** has been appointed by Judge **JACK B. WEINSTEIN** as the Special Master (paymaster) for the distribution of the \$180 million Agent Orange settlement fund, which seven defending chemical companies are to pay to Vietnam veterans allegedly injured by the toxic substance. Altogether 240,000 claims have been filed.

☆ ☆ ☆

While Bernhard Hugo Goetz, Zoo City's subway vigilante, is still out on bail awaiting trial for attempted murder and assault, one of the four blacks who stopped his bullets, teenaged **JAMES RAMSEUR JR.**, was arrested on charges that he raped and robbed an 18-year-old girl (race carefully unnoted) after cornering her in an apartment house elevator and dragging her up to the roof. Ramseur, by the way, was the witness given immunity for his testimony against the half-Jewish Goetz at the second grand jury hearing. The first grand jury, it will be remembered, had refused to indict.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Colonize Mars, Feed Africa" is the campaign slogan of **GARDELL MOREHEAD**, the black Lyndon LaRouche-backed candidate for Texas's 24th congressional district. "The main difference between me and [Martin] Frost," says Morehead, speaking of his incumbent opponent, a liberal Jewish Democrat, "is that I am a cultural optimist."

☆ ☆ ☆

Now that the country is being forced to undergo a Martin Luther King Jr. Day once a year, will Haym Solomon Day be next on the list? We are getting close to this malodorous possibility with the Haym Solomon Memorial Act of 1985, soon to be introduced in the House of Representatives by conservative super-trucklers **ROBERT DORNAN** and **CARLOS MOORHEAD**. The two congressmen are taking their orders in this matter from Marvin Feldman of Beverly Hills, president of something called the American Jewish Patriots and Friends of Haym Solomon.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **HARVEY MILK** School in Greenwich Village, which opened its doors in April, is New York City's answer to the swishy males and dykish females proliferating in local high schools. Financed in part by the state and city governments, Milk High is the first public school in the nation specifically for homos. **STEVE ASHKI-NAZY**, director of clinical programs, explains that queer-oriented educational materials will be integrated into the regular subject matter. "In literature," for example, "there would be discussion of Shakespeare as a homosexual."



**Canada.** The people around Samisdat Publishers, Ernst Zündel's firm at 206 Carlton St., Toronto, Ontario M5A 2L1, are laying low since his conviction last February on a charge of "speading false news." Not only is there a long-term gag on Zündel which prohibits him from speaking publicly on anything even remotely connected to the Holocaust, but the Canadian government can now apparently open any mail and tap any phone it jolly well pleases without prior permission from any judge or agency. Also, the tyrants in Ottawa recently informed Zündelhaus in an official letter that all privately made video cassettes which are sold, advertised or even distributed free of charge must now be submitted to a censor for a government stamp of approval. Obviously, the enforcement of this law is selective in the extreme, as no one cares about the "normal" fellow who films his wife having sex with the plumber and distributes it to his friends at work. On the other hand, Zündel's videotapes of his political activities, one of his last available communications outlets, may now fall beneath the censor's ban.

**Britain.** From a British subscriber: In his newly published book, *Unholy Pleasure — the Idea of Social Classes* (Oxford, 1985), author P.N. Furbank remarks that the obsession with class in England only really started in the late 1950s. That was when mass immigration started and when a red herring to distract people's attention became essential. For much the same reason, feminism and several other isms suddenly began to take up inordinate amounts of space in the print and electronic media.

I remember in the 1960s seeing six photographs in a BBC publication of people who were supposed to be inspiring British youth to greater things. Five of the six came from overseas, including feminist Germaine Greer, the Australian lady pervert of Irish Catholic antecedents, and Tarik Ali, the Trotskyist son of a wealthy Pakistani landlord.

\* \* \*

*The Case of the Russian Diplomat* by the pseudonymous E.V. Cunningham (André Deutsch, London) is silly propaganda and sillier reading. The hero is Det. Sgt. Masao Masuto of the Beverly Hills police, a Zen Buddhist whose religion helps him solve a multitude of crimes. Being a Nisei gives Masuto the frequent opportunity to point out that American citizenship has nothing to do with ethnicity. The people of greatest assistance to him are often illegal Chicano immigrants whom, naturally, he wouldn't dream of turning over to the INS.

In this particular mystery — Cunningham has devoted a series of books to his Masuto

character — the body of a Russian diplomat is found floating in a hotel pool and some explosives are stolen. The incriminating evidence points to the Jewish Defense League, which greatly upsets Beckman, Masuto's Jewish Watson. The explosives are going to be used to blow up a plane carrying five Russian agronomists who have gone to California to study oranges (the cue for various characters to say that only the U.S. and Israel know how to grow oranges properly).

Masuto saves the reputation(!) of the JDL by uncovering in the nick of time the real culprits. Guess who? Two Arabs and a German frauëin with an SS father. To drive her Weltblick home, the latter fills the air with insulting remarks about Jews and Japs. Apparently, she and her murderous Middle Eastern sidekicks had planned to slaughter the Russians for the sole purpose of defaming the JDL.

\* \* \*

In spite of complaints and demonstrations, the London borough of Bexley has reaffirmed its policy of letting its halls and other council property to anyone for meetings. It is not a coincidence that in a survey of Jews in London published in the *Jewish Chronicle* some years ago, Bexley was the only London borough with no known Jews. The borough with the highest percentage was Barnet (38%), which contains Mrs. Thatcher's constituency of Finchley.

\* \* \*

After three years of research, the Farm Animal Welfare Council of Britain has recommended that the religious killing of animals be severely curbed. The Moslem and Jewish practice of letting steers, sheep and other meat animals (but not pigs) slowly bleed to death has long been considered barbaric, compared to the Western way of stunning the animal with a special bolt pistol or electric shock and killing it while it's unconscious. Moslem and Jewish slaughterers have been exempted from these requirements since 1933. Critics say animals are terrified by the throat-cutting religious procedures, which cause them to suffer severe pain in the 90 seconds or so it may take them to bleed to death.

Greville Janner, the Jewish Labour MP, led the fight against the humane recommendations by appealing to religious rights and by the hyperbolic threat that Jews and Moslems would be forced to become vegetarians if the proposals were enacted into law.

The fight is far from over. Brian Parkinson, Secretary of the Humane Slaughter Association and a licensed slaughterer, says, "There should not be any form of slaughter

whatsoever, unless the animal is rendered insensible to pain before the act." The 11,000 members of the British Veterinary Association shouted, "Hear, Hear."

\* \* \*

Last year printed on the outside of boxes of a popular brand of British tissue paper were these words: 100 WHITE MAN SIZED TISSUES. Today the same box reads: 100 MAN SIZED TISSUES — WHITE. The Race Relations censors were offended and ordered the rewording. The manufacturers are now waiting for a call from the sex discrimination lobby.

\* \* \*

There is a furor in the Labour Party about "black sections," which the Party has now banned. However, the East Lewisham constituency, complete with its black section, has chosen councillor Russell Profit, a West Indian, as their prospective M.P. This choice has been declared invalid by the Party higher-ups, causing a rousing indignation among blacks. In general, Labour councillors are enthusiastic about positive discrimination (affirmative action in Americanese), but not as far as their own jobs are concerned.

\* \* \*

*The Lambeth Boys*, which appeared on ITV Channel 4, was a series of three programs, the first of which consisted of a 1959 film of a youth club in one of the roughest parts of Lambeth. It pictured an all-white crowd of young people, many of them blond, most of them well dressed, clean and cheerful. The second sequence, which showed the club a few years ago, indicated that many whites had left. Two members had become wealthy in spite of the poor environment in which they had been reared. One had had his life shattered by the rape and murder of his daughter.

The third film sequence, the one that focused on contemporary Lambeth, was gruesome. Present club members are nearly all black. In 1959 only one member had been in trouble with the police. Today, black after black explained that white women who wore necklaces and rings were practically asking to be robbed. Besides, they complained, the police were biased against blacks. Nearly all the black club members were unemployed, although they had been offered employment. They explained they didn't want dull jobs — only the kind they would enjoy. When asked what these jobs were, they said they hadn't thought about it.

In the 1959 film there were the usual bashful, old-fashioned boy-and-girl jokes. In the contemporary film one of the few white girls claimed that when someone put their hand under her skirt she would poke her fingers in his eyes. One gathered this rite was a frequent occurrence in present-

day Lambeth.

It is doubtful if the TV bigwigs realised the effect the films would have on white Britons. Presumably the producers thought that the first and third films, which end by youth club members shouting, "We are the Lambeth boys," would indicate continuity in spite of color. In fact, it left just the opposite feeling. It demonstrated for all to see and ponder how the festering problems of the inner cities are almost entirely due to the racial changeover.

\* \* \*

*The Downwave* by Robert Beckman is a forecast of coming financial collapse and world depression. It quotes leading think tanks that Spain, Italy and Israel are now amongst the world's most unstable nations. The reasons for Israel's plight: (1) the Arab birthrate, six times the Jewish; (2) increasing ideological differences amongst the Jews; (3) membership of Spain and Portugal in the EEC. The latter development threatens Israel's main export -- Mediterranean fruit and vegetables -- and will be one more body blow to its fragile economy.

\* \* \*

I heard an eyebrow-raising interview with Lord Weidenfeld, chairman of Weidenfeld and Nicolson, the publishing house, on Radio 4/BBC. Milord solemnly declared that the center of his life was the state of Israel. He was only really happy when there, and could not imagine himself disagreeing with the policies of any conceivable type of Israeli government. Weidenfeld came to Britain a penniless refugee before WWII and was taken up by the homosexual writer, Harold Nicolson. He has become wealthy, famous, influential and a lord. Yet there was not one word of gratitude to Britain or the British people in the whole interview.

**Israel.** A report from an *Instaurationist* who recently made a pilgrimage there. Israel is a leper colony, an isolation ward, conceived originally by successful and influential Jews as a place to confine the losers, the failures, the zeros, the nothings, and especially the desperados of Jewry. The definition of a Zionist being a rich Jew who pays a poor Jew to sweat it out in Palestine is more accurate than ever. Contemporary Israel is serving as a drain pit for Jewish incompetents and the vast legions of Jewish mediocrities, of whom, said Herzl, Jewry at large "had such a plentitude."

Watching how they fumble, bumble and bungle everything they do, one comes to understand them as Jewry's screwups, mercifully confined to a region where they can do a minimum of damage to Jews elsewhere. What clowns! Golda, an obscure schoolmarm, becomes a prime minister. Physical and mental dwarfs like Isser Harel and Shamir would be emptying wastebask-

ets in any other country. Someone like Begin would be lucky to be a bailiff in a county court. An obese jester like Sharon would be driving a bakery truck or running an elevator. A Peres might be a union flunky in a mid-Manhattan hosiery industry. In Israel they are "statesmen" and "military geniuses." An immense number of others would be simply unemployable outside the Promised Land.

Despite billions of subsidized dollars annually, Israelis have an economy and a money system that produce guffaws in world financial circles. The shekel, four to the dollar in early 1980, is now 15 to a penny. Yet there are few murmurs from the six-figure-income Jewish economists here in the U.S. as to how such fiscal incompetence and irresponsibility could prevail, even with the daily backing of the world's richest nation. That the Israelis have been allowed to permit their hallucinations of grandeur to let them "make like a power" is a freak of history. The longer it continues, the better the chance the con men of Tel Aviv and Jerusalem, at their wit's end (their small wit's end) will pull a Samson and plunge the Middle East into a nuclear bloodbath. One may long for an end to this kind of Armageddon statecraft, yet dismantling Israel and scattering its population all over the world might raise equally dangerous problems. The preservation of the leper colony sheared of its guns, tanks and planes might be a lesser evil in the long run, though it's not a pleasant prospect for the homeless Palestinians.

\* \* \*

All during the recent hostage crisis in Lebanon, while front and editorial pages were filled with the pros and cons of Israel releasing its 700 Lebanese hostages, so the Shiites would let their American hostages go, there were reports about the torturing of some Americans, but never a word about what the Israelis were doing to their hostages. Now that many of them have been released, out of the 100 Lebanese hostages examined by doctors in Beirut's American University hospital, 30 were found to have broken bones as a result of beatings. Others had lung, venereal and fungus infections. There was even one case of leprosy! Only 30 of the 100 were physically fit. All the hostages said they had been slapped, beaten, caned, whipped or forced to stand naked for hours in the open air.

\* \* \*

Ariel Sharon set the stage for the massacre of the Palestinians at the Sabra and Shatila camps during the Israeli invasion of Lebanon! Read all about it in a new book written not by an Arab, but by two Jews, Ze'ev Schiff and Ehud Ya'ari. Sharon, say the authors, arranged it so the "Christian" Phalangists could enter the camps and commit their murder and mayhem, accom-

plished under Israeli supervision.

Many Israeli officers, who were associated in one way or another with the massacre, were not punished or even criticized by the Kahane Commission. The Israeli Chief of Staff, Rafael Eitan, who also must bear part of the blame, was allowed to retire without dishonor. Sharon, who has been hailed as a hero by New York Jews and the "humanitarian" Mayor Koch, still sits in the Israeli Cabinet.

Sharon, the living hero, and Mengele, the dead villain! There seems to be a double standard in crimes against humanity. There is certainly a double standard in the punishment for such crimes.

\* \* \*

A double standard also seems to apply to apartheid. The United Karyat Arba and the Kach group (the terrorists of Rabbi Kahane) signed an agreement to dismiss all Arab workers in their area and to disapprove of any new factory unless the managers promised to employ only Jews. This apartheid policy, needless to say, is applicable to an area *within* Israel. In the occupied West Bank and Gaza, apartheid has been in effect since June 1967.

**Egypt.** When a white American sees a Third World immigrant walking the streets of his city, he or she will probably reflect on the material greed which brought the interloper to these shores. Here is this dusky intruder jeopardizing the white future for the sake of a few bucks and some bright lights.

A recent article in the *Washington Post* by Jeffrey Bartholet brought home painfully that millions of Third Worlders will soon be busting down the doors to America and other Western countries, not from greed but from a frantic biological desire to lead a normal life. Bartholet's article told of Ahmad Baqui, a rather ordinary young Egyptian who courted the woman he loved for four years, only to lose her instantly to a stranger on the street who proposed marriage. He sadly recalls, "The family said to her, 'This man is ready -- he has money and a flat. You should marry him.'" Through no fault of his own, Baqui can probably never marry because he has no flat and no prospect of ever buying one. Quite simply, Egypt is out of room. The result, according to Bartholet, has been "the disillusionment of a generation," two-thirds of whom feel they can never marry.

During the past decade, Egyptian wages have increased two- or three-fold. Yet the cost of home construction has risen 15-fold, and the cost of land 20-fold. Meanwhile, 100,000 apartments in Cairo are being held empty by speculators, or by middle-class families hoarding them for future use by children sometimes not even born. The Egyptian population of 48 million increases by one million every 10 months,



## Elsewhere



and the celibate fate of young men like Baqui has apparently not yet cut into its explosive rise. Since a million people now live in huts or tents in the streets, it is feared that when the new Cairo subway opens, it will be filled with squatters.

Given this horrendous situation, the two ways out for men like Baqui are said to be corruption and radical Islamic fundamentalism. The latter, however, while railing against the "alien lifestyle" of the rich, does not address itself to the inescapable need for birth control. Meanwhile, a third way out -- hinted at between the lines of Bartholet's analysis -- is emigration to the roomy West.

**Africa.** There is nothing new about white villains in show biz. For years they have dominated the films in the shopping malls and the TV shows. But there is something new in white villains in a new film called *Dangerous Safari*, because this is a Soviet movie. Written by Soviet screenwriter Nikolai Arsenyev and a "black co-author," it will be shot outdoors in Tanzania and indoors in the USSR. The plot hinges on a band of poachers who sell the horns and skins of endangered wild animals to black marketeers, who, *bien sûr*, are white marketeers. In real life, illegal African hunters are as black as anthracite, but in *Dangerous Safari* they are Westerners who use their ill-gotten gains to subvert peaceful and highly civilized black nations.

Concurrently, another Munchausen tale is being filmed in Africa, this time in South Africa. It's a Zulu Western and the hero is a sooty film star named Alex Ngubane. All the other cowboys are also South African blacks, a rather unsettling thought for those apartheid-haters who believe that all the blacks in that country shuffle around in chains. The film will be shown to howling racist audiences in America, South Africa, Botswana and Swaziland.

**South Africa.** At a June meeting in Lusaka, Zambia, the outlawed African National Congress called on black South African policemen and soldiers to "turn your guns against your masters." The ANC promised that white farmers and shopping centers would henceforth be considered fair targets, in addition to white politicians and policemen. A subsequent ANC attack on Umtata, the capital of the Afrikaner-sponsored "homeland" of Transkei, left the city crippled, as three explosions knocked out the main fuel storage depot, the main electric power station and a vital water pipeline.

Another straw in the revolutionary wind was the April torching of a white man by five blacks, which occurred in an all-white

suburb of Port Elizabeth. Erasmus Jacobs was waiting in a car while a friend went into a cafe, when the blacks pulled him out, poured kerosene on him and lit him up. When the friend returned, Jacobs, ablaze on the sidewalk, shouted, "Go away! You can't help. There are too many of them." Later, the hospital reported that second-degree burns covered more than 80% of his body.

Though there have only been a few fatal mob attacks on whites this year (the first victim was a baby), hundreds of blacks have been tortured or murdered by other blacks for being insufficiently antiwhite. President Pieter Botha belatedly spoke to Parliament of "a drastic escalation of the revolutionary climate in our country." He blamed the usual Red agitators, but overlooked some more subversive forces. Among these is the explosion in black TV ownership, from 29% of urban black homes in 1983 to nearly half just two years later (by far the highest percentage in black Africa). No one in South Africa, black or white, had TVs until a few years ago. Now the black masses of Soweto spend untold hours each day ogling luxurious white lifestyles.

\* \* \*

The truly massive subsidies which flow from South Africa's white community to its black one defy comparison with even our own giant welfare ripoffs. Ninety-five percent of the wages of many (most) black workers in the tribal homelands is paid outright by the South African government.

The 95% subsidy is designed to encourage businesses to relocate in the all-black areas, so that the black influx into the nation's once-white cities can be held within reason. Thus, some industrialists with labor forces of 500 are now paying as little as \$1,400 a month in total wages, with the South African government shelling out the remainder. Presumably, they would not put up with the conditions in the black homelands if they had to pay more.

Liberals say that South African blacks get only "starvation wages," even with the 95% subsidy. But a white businessman argues, "I don't think you can term it exploitation," because one cent per hour happens to be all he can afford to pay more than half of his total workforce. "If my factories were not there," he adds, "then those people would be out in their little houses doing nothing and earning nothing."

\* \* \*

Since Northern European whites have long ago given up defending other Northern European whites, wherever they may be, about the only serious attempt to slow down the current media and political as-

sault against South Africa comes from South African Jews. Jewish lives are not really threatened because most Jews will get out before the shooting starts and move to either their U.S. or Israeli homeland. But their livelihoods are being threatened, and these livelihoods are the best in the country. Harry Oppenheimer, for instance, is the richest South African (some say the richest man in the world). Although he calls himself a Christian, he had a Jewish father.

The South African Jewish community is quite aware that much of the money and a great deal of the noise for the anti-apartheid campaign in the U.S. is emanating from American Jews. Accordingly, Dr. Israel Abramowitz, former chairman of the South African B'nai B'rith, has asked his kinfolk in America to pipe down. "We appeal to them [American Jewish organizations] to exercise restraint, and to realize that their actions and expressions must in no way jeopardize the integrity or safety of our community." So pled Abramowitz, who fussingly added, "Why are they literally falling and stumbling over themselves in their zeal and enthusiasm to get on the bandwagon of condemnation and protestation?"

There were 7,500 Jews (their figure) in Rhodesia. Only a few hundred (true figure) remain in Zimbabwe. There are 119,220 Jews (their figure) in South Africa, about 2.6% of the white population. They, along with a few token blacks, organized and ran the now outlawed South African Communist Party, which was dedicated to a final solution for whites. One of them, a Lithuanian Jew named Joe Slovo, heads the military department of the African National Congress, which also prefers the Haitian solution. Today South African Jews pour more money per capita into Israel, it is rumored, than even U.S. Jews. Equally important, South Africa has maintained the closest trading ties with Israel, which is not about to engage in the sanctions American Jews have been so eager to impose.

The situation will probably end as it did in Iran, where the Israelis sold the Ayatullah spare parts for American warplanes after the U.S. had clamped an embargo on all goods to Iran as a result of the hostage crisis.

**New Zealand.** Some folks here call their country "Godzone," but things seemed a bit hellish in downtown Auckland one summery night last December. The rock group DD Smith had just finished playing when some riot policemen were spotted behind the audience and promptly bombarded with bottles and cans. Soon the audience, made up largely of native Maoris and immigrant Pacific Islanders, went bananas and began racing up and down Queen Street, smashing shop windows and stealing guns and other goods. Forty-two policemen were among those injured. TV

viewers could scarcely believe what was happening, but it was really just the latest bit of evidence of a "civil rights revolution" sweeping the nation.

Greater Auckland holds 862,000 people, nearly 20% of whom are apartment-dwelling nonwhites with lots of children. The middle-class white majority lives in spotless homes with few offspring about. Recently, Maori radicals have emerged on the scene and demanded brown autonomy. One is Donna Awatere, a child psychologist with a book called *Maori Sovereignty*. These words of hers are also applicable to whites the world over: "We Maori are engaged in an epic war. There is, at this time, no blood involved, so the nature of the battle is disguised. Its life and death quality is lost." The radicals demand "affirmative action," but they also want separate development under a tribal system.

A more moderate Maori leader is Hiwi Tauroa, councillor of the New Zealand Office of Race Relations. Tauroa has the power to fine anyone who won't sell or rent property to Polynesians. Worse, he has begun banning books under Section 9A of the Race Relations Act of 1971. Among those outlawed: Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. The pro-white New Zealand League of Rights has been told to withdraw it and two other books from public sale.

\* \* \*

The only other riots in New Zealand since the Great Depression came in 1981, when South Africa's (integrated) Springboks rugby team toured the land. Now that the New Zealanders are talking about returning the favor and visiting South Africa, an outfit called WAR (Women Against Rugby) is getting tough. It is calling on members to withhold sex from rugby players and fans — unless, that is, "nobody else is available."

**Thailand.** With his seven wives and 22 children, Tek Kor has been called a "one-man population explosion." But Meechai Viravaidya, the nation's leading family planning crusader, persuaded the pudgy meatball vendor of Chinese descent to come to his clinic for a free vasectomy. A sterilized Tek Kor, it was reasoned, would dispel the fears of many Thai men that the operation leads to sexual impotence.

Unfortunately, a U.S.-based "pro-life" group called the Club of Life sabotaged Meechai's plans at the last minute, inundating Tek Kor with letters and cables urging him to renege on his vasectomy pledge. The group, which claims 50,000 members in 40 countries, warned him not to be a "tool" in Meechai's "genocidal" and "treasonous" population control schemes.

So now Tek Kor, who will soon take his eighth wife, is planning on more children. As for Meechai, who selected July 4 for the

big operation as a way of thanking Americans for their past assistance in family planning, he must be wondering about the new breed of "right-wing" American whose primary goal seems to be mass starvation in the Third World.

**Belize.** Anyone with a sense of racial duty who's looking for adventure should hightail it to this Central American country of 154,000 people, which, before attaining independence in 1981, was known as British Honduras. In Belize live 4,000 completely pacifist Mennonites of Dutch extraction who will be happy to house and feed one or more non-pacifist Americans able to protect them from marauding robbers. The Mennonites live in five separate colonies and rarely speak to one another because they disagree on which modern tools and conveniences are consistent with their simple, devoutly Christian lifestyle.

Mennonites go back to 16th-century Holland, where a dissenting Catholic priest named Menno Simons took Protestantism a lot further than Luther and Zwingli cared or dared to go. Another leading "Anabaptist" was Jakob Amman in Switzerland, founder of the Amish. To this day, the Amish are largely a brunet people, whereas the Mennonites, at least those in Belize, are nearly all blond-haired and light-eyed.

Persecution has trailed the Mennonites from Holland to Prussia to south Russia (where the Bolsheviks forced out those they didn't kill) and finally to North America. The "Old Order" Mennonites who settled in western Canada (not to be confused with similar Hutterites there) had problems with government requirements regarding secular education and military service, and many fled to Mexico and Paraguay (where Simon Wiesenthal recently accused the gentle folk of sheltering Josef Mengele). When, in the 1950s, Mexico introduced a compulsory social security scheme, many Mennonites, believing that any form of insurance implies a lack of trust in God, moved on to British Honduras, where a "privilegium" permitted them to settle with special exemptions (but not from taxes). The Belize Mennonites, many of them with 12-, 15- and even 18-child families, bought tracts of dense jungle and cleared them with the simplest of hand tools. Rather than wastefully practicing transient or "slash and burn" agriculture like many tropical peoples, the Mennonites have mostly stayed put, insisting, "Beneath the jungle there is good soil." As proof, they cite one acre which gave them 60,000 pounds of melon in 1984.

The Mennonites speak High German at their Sunday services, Low German or 16th-century Dutch at home, and English or Spanish with the locals. (There are still 1,600 British troops in Belize, guarding its sovereignty against Guatemalan aggression.) The most conservative Mennonites in the country are the 20 families at Barton

Creek, in the hills of central Belize. According to their leader, they recently came close to abandoning the settlement.

For a few years whenever there was a moonlit night and the dogs barked we knew what was coming. We just had to run away. The armed robbers took everything from our houses. They took our horses, too. The only consolation was that they left them behind at a safe distance for us to recover.

We were just about to give up when an event occurred which we believe was the Lord's work. Four Americans arrived, settled in the area and protected us from robbers.

The Americans were polygamists seeking freedom of their own. Their guns kept the thieves at bay until, one by one, they drifted off, despite the Mennonites' provision of all their basic needs. Today, occasional foot or helicopter patrols from a distant police post are the only security Barton Creek has.

Spanish Lookout is the largest (115,000 acres) and most liberal of the Mennonite colonies. It has farm machinery in abundance, but still no radio or TV. Yet Spanish Lookout is pacifist too, and, in the week before reporter Ian Mather of the *London Sunday Observer* paid it a visit, suffered two brutal incidents: an elderly Mennonite was murdered at home by thieves, and two Mennonite women were raped. The sturdy Mennonite men feel helpless to respond. Says one leader,

Thieving is our most common problem. We were disappointed when we arrived here because we expected British Honduras, as it was then, to be like Canada. Some of our families returned to Canada because of the thieving. There would be twice as many people here now if people hadn't moved back.

Today, Spanish Lookout has a full-time policeman who is fed and housed by the citizenry.

There has been no intermarriage in Belize involving Mennonite women, though several Mennonite men have married out.

The five Mennonite communities in Belize are just waiting to be joined by some decent, vigorous young Americans who are ready and able to use guns. The Mennonite children are beautiful, and, writes Mather, "appear perfectly behaved." The fences are all freshly painted, the farmhouses simple yet elegant in the old wooden Dutch style. The adult Mennonites are so "straight-arrow" that a late 20th-century American may experience culture shock living in their midst. A job protecting hard-working, pacifistic, fast-breeding whites isn't for everyone, and it could wear thin after a few years, but any Majority member with a nephew or cousin who is contemplating joining the U.S. military should tell him that there's now a better way to defend his people.

## Young Whites Fight for Equality

While San Diego County students were missing a day of classes for Martin Luther King's birthday last January, several of their fellows were stuffing tens of thousands of pro-white leaflets into lockers in at least a dozen junior and senior high schools. The rhetorical overkill in response to the flyers was amazing. Alan Johnson, principal of Vista High, won the rhetoric derby with his assertion that some of the youngsters who found them felt like victims of burglaries, or as if they had been physically and mentally "violated." Stephen Levy, vice principal of Mt. Carmel High, came in a close second, with his charge that the leaflets were a form of trespassing: "This is just dehumanizing," he sputtered. "It's not just antiwhite, it's not just anti-Jew, it's just anti-human being."

So what was the content of the satanic flyers? They were printed in the form of mock \$100 bills, bearing George Washington's face. At the top were the words: "WHITE STUDENTS!" On the left side was the suggestion they "Call the Recorded Message in Your Area!" Seven California phone numbers were then listed. On the right side were these words: "The Holocaust is a Hoax. Please Read the Reverse Side." Affirmative Action was then succinctly criticized, along with black and Hispanic studies programs which are not balanced with white studies.

Any white male teenager who is not an incorrigible prude would obviously be fascinated to have something like this dropped in his locker, whether he agreed with it or not. It would be like having a *Playboy* mysteriously placed there in the late 1950s. The immediate surge of callers to the recorded message number of the local White Student Union proved as much. Unfortunately, young white Californians now live under so vicious a reign of thought-terror that only the goody-goody minority could speak its mind to local reporters. Said senior Lori Crow, "We don't really want to read about it."

The school principals were something else again. Alan Johnson called the "hate" literature "pathetic," and said it may "remind all of us why we're honoring a great American like Martin Luther King. It's true, you know, our society has always had a fringe of hate, and it's taken people with rare courage to stand up and make real change in our country."

The courage of the students who distributed the flyers was ignored. Instead, local ADL chieftain Morris Casuto called them "night crawlers." Steven Klappholz, director of the local Jewish Community Relations Council, said "all" the students he spoke with "realized it was hate literature." (Why would anyone say otherwise to his face and risk disciplinary action?)

Soon after it verbally blasted the handful of White Student Union activists, the *Los Angeles Times* (Feb. 4) described how "more than 600" of California's Asian "advocacy groups" had formed a coalition -- the Asian Pacific American Advocates of California -- that will address all issues of concern to the Asian-American and Pacific Islander-American communities! (A Palo Alto shrink with the un-Asian name of Alan Seid heads the coalition.) The *Times's* news story bore this headline: "Anti-Asian Bigotry: An 'Alarming' Rise as Refugees Pour In."

The fact that refugees and other Asians are "pouring in" was not deemed alarming. And anyone who got a few paragraphs past the headline learned that "Anti-Asian Bigotry" was, in fact, only a myth. The head of the Los Angeles Police Department's special "Asian Task Force," Lt. Glenn Ackerman, said, "I haven't had any reports" of anti-Asian problems. He added that he wasn't sure if there had been any!

Just after the 600-odd Asian-First outfits met in California, some

300 Black-First organizations gathered in Washington, D.C. The National Black Leadership Roundtable, held March 15-17, had an avowedly racist agenda for "developing a structure of cooperation . . . a national strategy" among all black groups. "Resource banking" was a term used by the blacks as well as by the Asians. *Whites were not invited to participate.*

This is the closed world which young whites in San Diego must soon confront. Yet, according to Principal Donald Hegerle of Escondido High, "A great majority of the students just totally ignored [the white rights flyer]. Some kids got mad. They were irate that someone would put junk like this in their lockers or on campus." Let us hope that Hegerle has it all wrong.

## Hail Tennessee!

While Congress procrastinates and tergiversates on immigration, Tennessee has passed a law that makes it a crime for "anyone to knowingly employ any individual who has illegally entered the U.S." Employers are required to check prospective employees' Social Security cards, driver's licenses, vehicle registration, work permits and birth certificates. If they don't, and if they knowingly hire an illegal, they can go to jail for 11 months and 29 days and be fined \$1,000 for each violation. The AFL-CIO is behind the law, and the Tennessee Department of Labor has already started to prosecute some offenders.

Wouldn't it be dandy if all the other states followed in the legal footsteps of Tennessee? Then we wouldn't have to put our racial fate in the hands of a totally venal and irresponsible Congress.

## The Other Side is Available

The FDN (Fuerza Democratica Nicaraguense), the umbrella organization of the Contras who are fighting to liberate and de-Communize the Soviet puppet state of Nicaragua and its Hispanic-Jewish oligarchy, puts out a weekly newspaper, *Boletin*, in Spanish and English. It contains news about Nicaragua that you will never get from Injun Dan or the agitprop junta that runs the *New York Times*. Instaurationists who are interested in hearing the anti-Soviet, anti-Castro side of the Nicaraguan struggle can get a free copy by writing the FDN, P.O. Box 952, Kenner, LA 70063.

## "Racist" Book Honored

On July 8 in Washington, D.C., the American Bar Association presented its Silver Gavel award to three books deemed outstanding in the legal field. One dealt with the Nuremberg Trials, another with the U.S. Constitution, and the third with the legacy of the 1954 Supreme Court case *Brown v. Board of Education*. In *The Burden of Brown*, University of Delaware historian Raymond Wolters concludes that the verdict which forcefully integrated America's public schools has been a legal and social disaster.

Liberal critics wasted no time labeling the book "racist," which makes it all the more encouraging that the 18-member ABA awards committee (only five of whom actually read the book) selected it for a Silver Gavel in recognition of its indisputably fine documentation.

*The Burden of Brown* deals largely with the five school districts which were directly involved in the *Brown* decision. Wolters charges the Warren Court with faulty "sociological theorizing" when it argued that black self-esteem is somehow damaged when blacks and whites are not mixed socially in just the right proportions. Wolters also blames the Court for pushing through the sort of social reform which "in a democracy . . . should be undertaken by the people's elected representatives, not unelected judges." The Constitution, like the school systems, has never been the same since, is his revisionist verdict.

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

# Instauration®

VOL. 10 NO. 12

NOVEMBER 1985



**ALBERTO  
VARGAS,  
NON-NORDIC  
CONNOISSEUR  
OF NORDIC  
BEAUTY**

# 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.

☐ Reading a whole batch of *Instaurations* en bloc and cover to cover during the past several weeks has brought home once again what a miracle the journal really is. Each issue is a cornucopia of information and insights, all of it written in prose that is sparkling, compelling and, most important, spiritually sustaining. If ever our race emerges from the dark age through which we are now passing, nothing will deserve more credit for our renaissance than *Instauration* and the stout souls behind it.

522

☐ What's the worst thing about being an *Instaurationist*? The knowledge that most of your friends consider you odd for expressing thoughts that, in the wrong hands, could hurt you. These friends don't understand that a body that doesn't react is a corpse.

111

☐ Here are my first reactions to reading about the Mermelstein settlement. Many conservatives fail to see the ultimate damage such a settlement brings. The Institute for Historical Review might as well close up shop. It should have fought to the bitter end. That's the name of the game. Most importantly, the Holocaust story is now part of history. How can we convince anyone of this hoax when we are faced with the surrender to Mermelstein? Maybe Mel knew what he was doing. You only defeat his type when you convince him that you are in the battle for keeps. Then he starts to worry. Kids call this game "chicken." Guess the IHR never played it.

606

☐ I read that actresses are saying they will refuse to kiss actors suspected of being gay. Now that the ladies are "on their case," the gays don't stand a chance. Crazy, huh?

912

☐ Enjoyed immensely Cholly's article on the late E.B. White (July 1985). Some serious intellectual work going on here. Sad to think what a tiny percentage of Americans have even a clue to the idea Cholly is discussing.

721

☐ What a perfectly accurate description of the mestizo in "Mexico on the Brink" (July 1985). The author must be a native of my part of the country.

777

☐ The concise, even-handed piece on Mencken in your July issue reminded me of the experience I just had while visiting the Mencken House in Baltimore. It has been refurbished and open to the public since last year. Volunteer guides take visitors through the dwelling, where they may gaze upon the chair where Clarence Darrow sat being catechized by Mencken before the Scopes trial, and even leaf through the rare and fascinating books in the great man's upstairs library.

On the day I visited -- wouldn't you know it? -- the guide was a young Jewess with an ideological axe to grind. Not only did she pass on to us some erroneous facts in her nonstop commentary on Menckena, but she felt called upon to say things like "Oh, sure, Mencken was an anti-Semite" and "He was wrong about Aryans, who are essentially Middle Eastern Mediterranean and Semitic in origin." When I politely objected, she moved on to other subjects.

205

☐ Thank you for the articles, "Back to the Land" and "A Word to the Unwise" (June 1985). Here is a good example of leadership, providing wisdom and advice for people who are in desperate need of such. You said that violence for "outs" is only politically expedient when the "ins" rule by violence. I wish you had added, "or when an economic crash occurs in which law and order are breaking down or have broken down." This leads to the questioning of your statement that the U.S. will exist in the late 21st century. In my opinion, the country will have an economic collapse which will be declared a National Emergency. Civil war or race war will break out and martial law will be established. This will mark the end of the country as we have known it.

902

☐ Why are books that deal with certain aspects of history seized from the mails? Why was The Hoax of the Twentieth Century burned? Who authorized the burning? In each case, why was the defense for Ernst Zündel and Jim Keegstra not allowed to question the men and women who were chosen for the jury? Why did the governments of Ontario and Alberta prosecute Zündel and Keegstra? Was the government in each case the offended party? Why isn't the identifiable group that claims to be offended taking these two accused to court and paying for their own court expenses? Isn't it true that Zündel, Keegstra, their attorney and researcher have been subjected to humiliating treatment both inside and outside the halls of justice? Furthermore, have not these people's lives been threatened? Are not the charges that Zündel "published false news" and Keegstra "incited racial hatred" in violation of the UN Universal Declaration of Human Rights, which guarantees free expression and to which Canada is a signatory? Does not Canada's Charter of Rights also guarantee free expression?

Canadian subscriber

## Instauration

is published 12 times a year by  
**Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.**  
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10.50 for first class mail

\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

**Wilmot Robertson, Editor**

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Third class mail is not forwardable.  
Please advise us of any change of address  
well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

© 1985 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.  
All Rights Reserved

## CONTENTS

|                                                          |           |
|----------------------------------------------------------|-----------|
| <b>Alberto Vargas, Connoisseur of Nordic Beauty.....</b> | <b>6</b>  |
| <b>Proudhon Ideated Like a True European.....</b>        | <b>9</b>  |
| <b>Eugenics vs. Cacogenics.....</b>                      | <b>10</b> |
| <b>Massive German Payoff to World Jewry.....</b>         | <b>11</b> |
| <b>Face to Face with a Black Racist.....</b>             | <b>12</b> |
| <b>Cultural Catacombs.....</b>                           | <b>18</b> |
| <b>Inklings.....</b>                                     | <b>20</b> |
| <b>Cholly Bilderberger.....on vacation</b>               |           |
| <b>Notes from the Sceptred Isle.....</b>                 | <b>22</b> |
| <b>Satcom Sam Dishes It Out.....</b>                     | <b>25</b> |
| <b>Talking Numbers.....</b>                              | <b>27</b> |
| <b>Primate Watch.....</b>                                | <b>28</b> |
| <b>Elsewhere.....</b>                                    | <b>30</b> |
| <b>Stirrings.....</b>                                    | <b>35</b> |

□ When the IHR challenged Mermelstein to prove that "a single Jew was gassed to death during the Holocaust," it should have known that it would not be very difficult to drum up a few Jews who would testify they had seen gasings "with their own eyes." That alone would have been acceptable proof to a U.S. court, particularly in these pro-Semitic times. If one needs to challenge the Holocaust, let somebody prove: (1) the German government during WWII had an official extermination policy for Jews, and (2) six million Jews were deliberately put to death.

917

□ Many of us are impatient to be involved in some sort of political action. I agree with Instauration that nothing much can be done until some national disaster, such as an economic collapse, occurs. But it is also true that we must be prepared. As far down as we are, it could be a purely defensive organization. By defensive actions we could possibly raise consciousness among our own people (the underdog syndrome) and thus call some attention to the terrible plight facing some Majority members. Why don't we learn a lesson from history's best survivors, the Jews? I am thinking of a Majority anti-defamation league with a core of lawyers who defend or sue when Majority members get unjustly treated or maligned. Cases should be carefully and meticulously selected. The individual, contrary to the obsession of our present legal system, should be of secondary importance. No cases that smack of "bigotry" or blatant racism should be undertaken. The wisest and safest legal action would be the defense of a Majority member who was slandered as a white person.

745

□ Few would dispute the irrefutable fact that the U.S. was founded and made great by Northern European Christians. Yet today the genetic descendants of these creators find themselves politically and culturally enslaved to the age-old foe of their faith -- the descendants of the very people who murdered its founder. Adding insult to injury, they also find themselves morally blackmailed into denying that the murderers were culpable. Therefore, were Jesus to return today and threaten the Jews' status quo -- this time in America and the West -- can any rational person doubt for a moment that they would kill Him again? The only question remaining is, would these same so-called Christians who profess His divinity so devotedly, again excuse His murder, this time on the grounds of anti-Semitism?

782

□ Since the U.S. is being flooded with the lowest elements of mud people from the Third World, perhaps some white South Africans ought to be given the chance to become instant Americans. It is well known, or it should be, that there are many mail-order firms that offer Asian and Latin brides to American men for a fee. Is anyone out there in Instaurationland interested in organizing a mail-order club that would match up single white South Africans with single American Majority members?

331

□ Are Instaurationists by definition rebels since they want to change the status quo? If so, then they really have no right to complain when they encounter hostility. Che Guevara knew, for instance, that his enemies didn't play by the rules. Strangely enough, we might have more in common with Che than we think. We are fighting the same crowd.

306

□ I am in a university sociology class composed of 5 blacks, 6 Vietnamese and 29 whites. The professor took a poll: "How many of you believe that we should mix races to form just one race?" One black abstained by saying the earth would be better off without any people. I voted consistent with the preservation of all peoples. The remaining 38 voted to mix. The lone black was complimented for his wise and thoughtful assessment of man's shortcomings. I was chastised for "being some kind of a Nazi."

056

□ I've sat back and listened to all the wailing about the IHR's "betrayal" in the Mermelstein affair -- it should have fought to the death, never given up, left no stone unturned to defeat Mermelstein and his outrageous lawsuit, etc. Well, I would bet that probably not one of you wailers has ever come remotely close to a lawsuit, a courtroom, a judge or anything connected with our "justice" system, which has nothing to do with justice and everything to do with who you are, who you know and prevailing "public opinion." Let me assure you, it bears no resemblance to Perry Mason. The Brotherhood fights dirty. The only mistake the IHR made was to offer the \$50,000 reward in the first place. If it had understood how our society and courts work against (not for) us, it would never have tendered the reward and thus given one of the Chosen a chance to try and put it out of business (the real purpose of the lawsuit). If Mr. Mermelstein was "financially strapped after five years," what do you think the IHR was? Mr. Mermelstein had the entire Jewish community at his disposal, plus all kinds of Jewish organizations which could (and did) proffer money, help and encouragement. The IHR was holding on to its bootstraps trying to fight not only them, but the establishment as well. From the very beginning there was never a chance of winning the case. What the IHR should have done, if it was indeed a "betrayal," was simply settle the suit immediately the week after it was filed and slink off. It chose not to take this route, and it used much of its resources (human and financial) for five long years fighting the good fight. What would you have them do -- just write a check for the balance in their bank account and go out of business? Whatever you may think of the IHR, at least it exists and, as long as it exists, it can accomplish something for our side. Out of existence it helps our cause not one whit. And tell me, all you blubberers, would you have spent five years of your lives and your resources doing the same thing? But you're all too eager to cry "betrayal -- foul" when someone else has been risking his health and his pocketbook. Well, next time anyone out there cares to take on Mr. Chosen, in his bailiwick, playing with his cards and his dice and his rules, let me know.

327

□ Wow! Absolutely first-rate stuff from Cholly in June and July issues. To be honest with you, I was growing a bit tired of his satires, even though they always had their share of provocative points. What a wonderful and welcome change of pace he provided us. The June essay did a masterful job of analyzing one of the key aspects of Majority dispossession, the terrible failure of our elite. With the obsessive preoccupation of the Majority middle class with economic security, the sputtering torch of racialism has been left solely in the hands of the lower middle class. As a result, the liberal-minority coalition has had a field day for half a century.

121

□ As more and more comes out about AIDS and its victims, there seems to be a prevalence of minority types, whether they be researchers, victims (except those traced to blood transfusions and drug injections) or those demanding more federal and state money. The Dallas Morning News (July 1) had an article on AIDS by medical writer Rita Rubin. Of the 5,000 AIDS deaths, most came about from diseases such as Kaposi's sarcoma and a lung disease, which triumph over the weakened immune systems. Rubin writes, "Usually, Kaposi's sarcoma is seen only in older men of Mediterranean or Eastern European Jewish descent . . ." On Face the Nation (July 28), Representative Waxman (D-CA) said the cost in insurance and to the government would be an estimated \$1.25 billion for the present 9,000 AIDS victims. On the same program it was revealed that Rock Hudson made a movie two years ago in Israel.

752

□ We regularly hear that Zionists and Zionist-pandering commentators (e.g., George Will) denounce the PLO for having created a "state-within-a-state" in Lebanon -- a disruptive and dangerous one at that. Implicit in this argument is the unstated assumption that Israel "did Lebanon a favor" by invading and attacking the PLO (at the cost of nearly 20,000 lives). There are two intriguing aspects to this argument, which are curiously overlooked. First of all, just why were the Palestinians in Lebanon in the first place? Better not think too hard about that one. Secondly, who are the ultimate "state-within-a-states" to criticize such a relatively pale reflection of this practice? After all, Majority members were just recently able to witness during the Bitburg fiasco that "state-within-a-state" raise its snarling head in America.

908

□ Scientific American (May 1985) reports that break-dancers are prone to injuries and strains that damage, block or sever the seminal vesicles. Cheer up!

811

#### MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

Nominations for Majority Renegade of the Year are now being accepted. If your nominee is not well known, it would be helpful if you could include some newspaper clippings or other biographical info.



## The Safety Valve

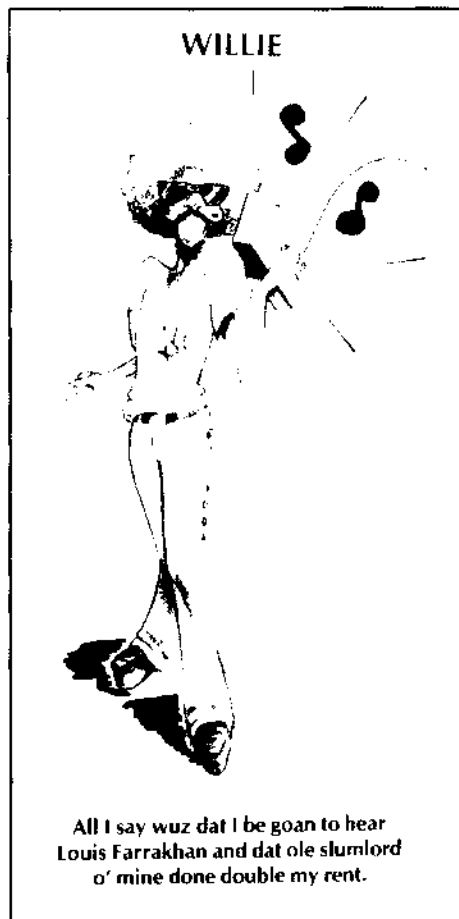
□ A confirmed sighting! A Stone Age Australoid male with his mate, an attractive red-haired Nordic female, shopping for baby food at the Price Chopper grocery store, Bailey's Crossroads, Alexandria (VA)! His skin was like old shoe leather. The heavy beetle-brow. The fleshy, wrap-around nose. The massive, protruding jaws. The yellow, vacant eyes. The dim, proto-mammalian brain behind them. What a specimen! What a lesson in paleoethnology! What revelations! The comedy and the tragedy of it! Her God has answered her prayers with a practical joke. Love conquers all -- race, creed, culture, language, caste, national borders, penicillin, long division, the wheel, amber waves of grain, beauty, grace, intellect -- and, more important, good taste. The metamorphosis. Man into beast in two generations! The symbolism! From the stars to the cave in a quarter-century, from astronaut to troglodyte in an evolutionary eyeblink!

America, you are finished! Just leave me a spear and a bag of meat. Then pull the plug.

223

□ All praise to the Safety Valve. It activates us to think, even stirs some of us to write. I hope Instauration subscribers will not take up the totally wrong thinking of Zip 205 (July 1985). There would be no white race today if all white women had such attitudes.

902



□ Ernst Zundel of Toronto, Canada, faces imprisonment and/or deportation for his courageous questioning of the Holocaust. Jim Keegstra of Alberta, Canada, has been fined \$5,000 for a similar thought crime. And we all know of the incredible travail of Professor Robert Faurisson of France. But now, the Big Daddy of them all, the Institute for Historical Review of Torrance (CA) has fled the battlefield in disarray.

Mel Mermelstein, who sued the IHR for breach of contract and mental suffering, after it had denied him the \$50,000 then being offered for proof of the existence of any gas chambers during WWII, had submitted as "evidence" the following declaration dated Dec. 18, 1980: "After my liberation, I returned to my home town only to discover that I was the sole survivor of my entire family. After a thorough search, as well as numerous inquiries of friends and neighbors who were initially with my mother and two sisters at Birkenau, I was given detailed accounts of their fate at Birkenau by eyewitnesses at the camp who observed the selection of gassing at Birkenau."

This may constitute evidentiary proof in a Soviet show trial, but in the U.S. it is considered "hearsay" (gossip). Now compare the above declaration with Mr. Mermelstein's deposition five years later, given on Jan. 8, 1985: "I saw with these two eyes how those men, women and little children were lured and driven into the gas chambers at Auschwitz-Birkenau and the exact time, the date, everything. I saw my own mother and two sisters as well."

Nonetheless, \$90,000 has been awarded to Mermelstein and a letter of apology has been written to him and "all other survivors of Auschwitz" as part of an out-of-court settlement. Understandably, Mermelstein immediately crowed to the media, "This is definitely a total, unconditional surrender . . . a victory for all civilized people."

When I contacted the IHR about this, I was assured that the settlement had "saved" the group; that when the matter is explained to everyone, everyone will understand. I was also told the IHR only acknowledged that judicial notice had been taken of the Holocaust. Omitted was the fact that an apology was to be tendered. When I asked about Mermelstein's desire to settle out of court, I was told that Mermelstein was being wrung out, emotionally and financially, having pursued the matter for almost five years, during which time he had to take out a loan on his house to meet the ongoing costs. If the man was on his knees, what does the IHR do? It picks him up, dusts him off and apologizes for offending him and all other survivors!

I am confident that I reflect not only the deep sadness and despair, but the sense of betrayal of those who supported the IHR so long and faithfully, not only through letters to its editors and extensive financial support, but as companions in this battle "to bring history into accord with the facts." I, for one, have terminated all association with the IHR and have demanded remittance of my subscription to the Journal.

926

□ The real racial nightmare will begin in this country when the various Unassimilables start interbreeding. Have you ever seen a black-Korean hybrid? They look like something from another planet. The creation of such a polyglot mix totally lacking in biocultural identity spells an even swifter and more certain doom for America than does the presence of large groups of racially intact Unassimilables, such as is now the case.

023

□ High-quality people cannot survive and reproduce their kind in a low-quality environment, though low-quality people certainly can proliferate in a high-quality environment (which won't remain high much longer, however). That is the key to the present human predicament in a nutshell. As Darwin, Huxley and their colleagues constantly insisted, "survival of the fittest" says nothing about quality, in any real sense of the word. Trashy plant and animal species are increasingly proliferating in our junkier urban areas at the expense of pleasant, attractive species, and there is no reason why human breeds should be exempt from the pattern. Unless there is a "Quality Revolution" in the West sometime in the next 50 years, our civilization will inevitably be reduced to a noisy, polluted, biologically impoverished wasteland filled with vicious, mongrelized humans. Why can't more of the ecology-conscious folks at the Audubon Society and the Sierra Club grasp that race is a key element in the ecosphere?

604

□ Zip 205 was rather interesting in July. Her description of Majority males as deracinated wimps was generally accurate. I would therefore suggest a trip to southern California, and an appointment with Robert Graham's Sperm Bank. She could then do exactly what widowed Nordic mothers have been doing since time began. She could raise a quality child alone. In fact, a male child imbued with her values might give us Majority activists what we've all been waiting for (the "downward suck of unnatural selection" serving only to strengthen the resolve of such a person). But alas, it will never happen. For when we read of being "brought up amid high standards of culture and achievement," it's a sure bet that this equates with high social status. When she laments an inability to guarantee her offspring "anywhere near the same richness," we know she's reluctant to descend a class or two, even if reproduction depends on it. And then her comment about the good men being broke, "too broke to provide adequately for children," must be seen against the background of Third World types producing clouds of offspring on almost no money at all. Surely she could sacrifice some of what she has for the sake of having one or two children herself. But she won't. To bear a child under less than ideal circumstances would be to compromise her standing in the world she was raised in. So she declines to reproduce because her interests were never racial, but revolved around her sex and its demand that social status be enhanced, or at least maintained, at any price.

113

☐ To Zip 302 (childless male Instaurationist). Are you a neophyte racist? Have you not yet acquired the necessary attitude of heroic resignation? In the early stages of racialism, the impulse toward lofty ideals is particularly strong. Later on, this impulse characteristically weakens, as all the threads that bind the racist to society begin slowly to unravel. Eventually the racist comes to a crossroads that will decide his whole character. With luck, his youthful idealism evolves into a cheerful, proud, middle-aged imperturbability.

To become a true racist means to reach a state of spiritual equilibrium, Stoicism in heart and mind, defiant composure in the direst straits. An inveterate racist comforts himself with the thought, "Things could be worse," and always expects things to become worse. And gives no further thought to the future. No, one must not look to unborn generations for hope of racial Instauration. It's much too late for that. Instead, one must acquire a stable, indifferent frame of mind. One must first discover Truth (a long and arduous journey), and then place oneself beyond frustration, anger, reproachfulness, hope, despair, until one sees only . . . the humor! That is the racist's road to maturity and contentment in the Modern Age.

Like it or not, Zip 205's (July) calculations represent the prevalent attitude among Washington's childless young sophists. Simply put, they're spoiled. Spoiled to a degree that would be utterly incomprehensible to their pioneer ancestors. Yet this should be cause for neither sadness nor anger. Rather, one must recall the maxim: Things could be worse -- and things shall get worse. And you, my son, shall rejoice in the face of tragedy! For the most spiritual human beings, assuming they are the most courageous, also experience by far the most painful tragedies. But it is precisely for this reason that they honor life, because it brings against them its most formidable weapons (Nietzsche).

Yes, we are all victims of the Modern Age. But let's not bitch about it. Complaining is never of any use; it stems from weakness. Let us instead be the first to summon the rest to the path of bravery and good cheer. Like Beowulf, we'll spit in the Monster's eye and greet our destiny with a smile on our lips. Amor fati!

223

☐ I personally find it useful to send photocopies of interesting items in Instauration, with or without a covering note. For instance, I sent the article on the Olympics (June 1985) to various sporting bodies without a covering note. The fact that one page included an item on the trend back to nature and away from nurture behind the Iron Curtain was a happy coincidence. Interest in the Olympic tables of results would no doubt induce the recipient to read the other article and perhaps be influenced by it. I also sent a copy of the Olympics article to the East German Embassy with a covering note, pointing out how well East Germany had done in the competition. I received an effusive letter of thanks together with some of their sports magazines. I wonder what they made of the nature-nurture article on the same page, especially as several of the people quoted in it were East Germans.

British subscriber

☐ The new boys at England's National Front (June issue) must face up to the role of the monarchy. Its very reason for being is to counter the regionalism they desire. Who knows the republican sentiment in that green and pleasant land? What is your position on this, Mr. Nick Griffin?

450

☐ Amos Oz, the Israeli writer, recently remarked that there is no word for "fiction" in Hebrew. This may be a key to why Jews write such hallucinatory history. If fact, delusion, illusion, imagination, speculation, fairy tales and outright invention all have the same value, it is no wonder they can come up with something like that Crazy Old Book, which has screwed up the world for several thousand years. No wonder they can dream up such apparitions as their precious Six Million. Even Reitlinger, the author along with Hilberg, of their two main Holocaust scriptures, cautioned against taking verbatim East European Jewry's fanciful and imaginative looseness with numbers and statistics. Maybe most everything else they pretend is fact should be examined in the same light. Just because they have no word for fiction does not mean they can't produce it under other guises and without ever alluding to the likelihood they are fabricating the entire flapdoodle.

809

☐ Most of the agit-prop about South Africa comes from people who have never set foot in the country. Pure emotion. What is never answered is why, if conditions there are so deplorable, do thousands of job-seeking black Africans migrate to the RSA each year?

910

☐ As I predicted at the moment of her arraignment, Sydney Biddle Barrows, the so-called Mayflower Madam, was destined to become a celebrity. Zoo City gossipmongers have recently reported seeing her in all the right places, saying all the right things, to all the right people. Clairvoyance is not needed to predict what comes next. A major house will soon publish her biography (ghostwritten, of course). Swifty Lazar will become her literary agent. She'll appear on TV talk shows and make the book a best seller. Millions of couch potatoes will be impressed with her appearance, and so conclude that this procuress of Nordic prostitutes was really a proper lady after all. This will result in Penthouse or Playboy offering her a monthly column. She will write on "Manners and Etiquette." But why go on? The lesson for Majority females is already crystal clear. Betray your race in the profoundest way possible, and the minority-oriented media will make you famous, rich and respectable again.

311

☐ It was a joy to read "Back to the Land" (June 1985), not so joyful to read Zip 205's letter (July '85). Should Instauration act as a clearing-house for Majority males and females getting together to return to our rural heritage, you'll have my support and participation. I admit, however, that most of the women I meet nowadays have no desire for farm life, regardless of its many benefits. I keep looking, though. I need only find one to fulfill my dreams!

287

☐ There's no particular reason why Instaurationists should unite on issues unrelated to the present racial crisis. But maybe our network of activists will make a special exception in the case of Halley's Comet. Tens of millions of young people living in our metro areas do not even know what a beautiful starry sky looks like (not 20 stars, or 200, but the thousands of bright and dim points which should be visible). There will probably be a nationwide campaign this winter to turn out all but a few emergency lights in some of our larger cities for at least one night so that people may view the comet. The urbanites will probably be so dazzled by the sight of a real starry sky that many will demand a repeat performance once a year. The approach of Halley's Comet may be our last chance to start such a worthy tradition. True, there will be some minority looting and hell-raising during the blackout, but that will simply focus added attention on the race problem. As one whose favorite word is "starlight," for reasons never fully discerned, I implore beauty-minded Instaurationists to pressure their city and town governments to turn out the lights at least for Halley's Comet!

202

☐ What good would it do the South to separate from the U.S.? South Africans are independent of the U.S. What good has it done them?

300

## MARV



Forget Bitburg. After Reagan's support of Israel's (our) bombing run on Tunis, I say let's change the law so he can run for a third term.

# ALBERTO VARGAS, CONNOISSEUR OF NORDIC BEAUTY

In his 1906 book *Studies in the Psychology of Sex: Sexual Selection in Man*, Havelock Ellis described how European standards of feminine beauty were accepted in most parts of the world, especially among individuals of recognized taste. He cited, for example, the findings of the German scientist of beauty, C.H. Stratz:

Where in Japan [Stratz] found that among . . . Japanese beauties . . . his dragoman, a Japanese of low birth, selected as the most beautiful those which displayed markedly the Japanese type with narrow-slitted eyes and broad nose. When he sought the opinion of a Japanese photographer, who called himself an artist and had some claim to be so considered, the latter selected as most beautiful three Japanese girls who in Europe also would have been considered pretty.

In light of the foregoing, the career of Alberto Vargas may not have been altogether anomalous. Born on February 9, 1896, in the Peruvian mountain city of Arequipa, Joaquin Alberto Vargas y Chavez shared the features of his Inca ancestors, "with a slight nod to the Spanish conquerors," as his biographer, Reid Austin, puts it. Alberto was the eldest son of Max Vargas, a highly successful portrait and landscape photographer with studios in Arequipa and La Paz, Bolivia, whose studies of the town of Cuzco won a gold medal in Paris in 1911.

On his trip to Europe that year, Max Vargas deposited Alberto and Max Jr. in Geneva, the one for a photographic apprenticeship, the other to study banking and finance. After 15 years spent in the Peruvian highlands, with its short, squat, dark and heavy-featured inhabitants, life in the Nordic-filled, upper-class districts of Paris, Zurich and Geneva came as a thrilling revelation to young Alberto, who, like artistic young men of almost every race, intuited that feminine forms which are tall, delicate and fair *must* be "metaphysically significant," to use Richard McCulloch's phrase -- or, in blunter language, "worth hanging around." Yet it was only in 1916, when Alberto reached New York City, that the full beauty of "Las Gringas" overwhelmed him. As he first approached Broadway, he would later recall, the clock struck noon: "From every building came torrents of girls . . . I had never seen anything like it . . . Hundreds of girls with an air of self-assuredness and determination that said, 'Here I am, how do you like me?'"

These were not the young women one typically encounters on the streets of Manhattan today, but the much more "thoroughbred" goldiggers of an earlier day in Gotham's history -- the kind who later set their sights on places like California. Alberto could not stop looking. Returning to Peru was now out of the question. He must devote his life to portraying the charms of these beauties -- not in the



Vargas and his "Miss Universe" (circa 1948)

realms of "high art," to which he had never aspired, but in the flourishing field of popular illustration, where he would take his place in the affluent second tier of talent, with such famous names as Maxfield Parrish, Arthur Rackham and Norman Rockwell.

The Alberto Vargas story is ably and succinctly told by Reid Austin in *Vargas*, published in 1978 by Harmony Books and now available in paperback. Two hundred illustrations, more than 60 in full color, bring home this Indio's astonishing Nordic fixation. On the jacket blurb, it says that "Reid Austin fell in love with the work of Vargas on a Boy Scout scrap drive in 1944." With all due respect

to the artist, it would probably be more accurate to say that the young Austin "fell in love" with his glamorous, at times almost clone-like subjects. Vargas was at the peak of his fame in 1944, when his "Varga [no 's'] girls," the center-fold illustrations of *Esquire* each month, decorated the barracks and bunkers of GIs from Anzio to Saipan. Earlier, Vargas had known fame briefly as the illustrator for the Ziegfeld Follies, and fame returned a third time in the sixties and early seventies, when his "Vargas [with an 's'] girls," now fully undraped for the first time, became a hit in the pre-gynecological days of *Playboy*.

Among the nearly 200 women pictured in Vargas, all but a handful are pure or nearly pure Nordic in race. The rest are of other white breeds, including the lovely "Peruvian Girl," drawn in 1920. The sole exception is a drawing of a young, Afro-coiffed but pixie-featured mulattress, from *Playboy* (Sept. 1971), which, Austin implies, was demanded of poor Alberto by his new employer, Hugh Hefner.

Most of Vargas's Nordics are more or less of the "aristocratic" type, and the discerning Inca's consciousness of breed -- human and non-human -- is nowhere more apparent than in a painting called "Diana," originally done about 1930, which appeared in the March 1941 issue of *Esquire* (but with the girl discreetly attired in a long green gown, painted onto her as an overlay).



**Diana (circa 1930)**

The racial tastes of Alberto Vargas extended to his personal life. In 1930, he married Anna Mae Clift, a slender, strawberry-blond beauty from Soddy, Tennessee. They never had children, and one would like to imagine that it was because Vargas insisted privately, "Our love must end with us. This country doesn't need a bunch of confused

young half-breeds wandering about." Knowing human nature, however, this is an almost fantastic surmise. In any case, the Vargas "kids," as they were called, were a pair of wirehaired terriers named Poocho and Jitters.



**Mr. and Mrs. Vargas in their December years**

Anna Mae had been a show girl and haute couture mannequin when Alberto met her in 1917. With his shyness and Victorian manners, he called her Miss Clift for six years. The 1920s were good for Vargas, and he indulged his twin passions for books and fine clothing. Generous to a fault, he often worked for free or forgot to collect fees. When the Depression brought lean years, he moved to Hollywood in 1934 to do elevations or "visuals" for movie sets. All this ended abruptly in September 1939, when Vargas joined in a union walkout and was henceforth blackballed as a "Communist." (He was, in fact, a dedicated leftist).

Nine desperate months followed, until he signed his first contract with *Esquire* (June 1940). The war years found him working like a dog -- a happy one -- for owner-publisher David Smart, often putting in 16- and 18-hour days, and greatly enriching his boss. Smart ripped him off shamelessly: the ever-trusting Vargas had neglected to read the fine print on his 1940 and 1944 contracts. The result was years of bitter, expensive and futile litigation which all but destroyed Alberto and Anna Mae. The author of this article could hardly suppress a small cheer when he learned about Smart's premature death in 1952. Eight years later, Hugh Hefner (himself a former employee of *Esquire*) performed a rare good deed when he rescued the aging Vargas from debt and despair.

The truly extraordinary thing about the book, *Vargas* -- and so many others like it -- is that it nowhere so much as hints at the racial makeup of the artist's chosen subjects. In one or two places, it is remarked that the "Varga" (1940s) and "Vargas" (1960s) girls are "so typical of the American girl." There was some truth to that in the 1940s, less in the 1960s, and still less when the book appeared in 1978.

Today, when oversized, full-color books of America's national parks or colonial homes appear, there is invariably an impassioned plea inside somewhere to "save our



priceless heritage." Those who enjoy visual treasures have a duty to see to it their descendants may likewise enjoy them. Yet this Conservation Ethic has totally broken down in the single case of human beauty. As a friend once put it, "Everyone acts today as if blondes grow on trees!" Well, if they do, the trees must surely be redwoods, because *Homo sapiens europaeus nordicus*, like the mighty *Sequoia sempervirens*, is a fast-vanishing life form.

Madison Grant founded the Save-the-Redwoods League, and this creation of his remains strong enough to purchase full-page ads in *Newsweek* (*Instauration*, Oct. 1985). Yet Grant's more important "Save-the-Nordics" work, which galvanized America in the 1920s, is widely vilified today, and nowhere more so than in publications like *Playboy* and *Penthouse*, which reap millions for their owners from the continued existence of the Nordic female.

Despite his leftism, Alberto Vargas may have sensed in his latter years that something was desperately wrong in the field of racial demographics. After all, the Peruvian Nordic-lover had seen southern California's dominant population group shift from light-white to brown over the course of the four decades he resided in Hollywood. Who knows how he felt about this population shift? He was a painter, not a writer.

But his biographer, Reid Austin, himself a virile-looking blond, should have risked pointing out that Vargas had spent his life depicting what, in fact, is an "endangered species." Without making at least a token remark in that direction, Austin -- like Hefner and so many others -- resembles somewhat in attitude those nineteenth-century hunters who slaughtered vast herds of buffalo for the sole purpose of savoring their tongues.

## The Aesthetic Prop Still Operates

### at Full Throttle in Strange Places



(left) A popular Passover card



(right) The Irish, however, are not painted so glamorously in a Jewish St. Patrick's Day card.

HAPPY ST. PATRICK'S DAY!



Jewish memorial in Poland



In this cartoon of an eyeball-to-eyeball encounter in Lebanon, the Israeli soldier is made to look more Nordic -- and more attractive -- than the GI, although the ugly Arab stereotypes are carefully emphasized.

# PROUDHON IDEATED LIKE A TRUE EUROPEAN

Zip 217 recently quoted Emerson. "In every work of genius we recognize our own rejected thoughts: they come back to us with a certain alienated majesty."

I felt this acutely the other day while glancing through the *Selected Writings of Pierre Joseph Proudhon*, the great French socialist. In a selection (on page 229 of the Doubleday edition) taken from his book, *The Theory of Property* (1863-64), Proudhon recalls an earlier work of his, *Justice in the Revolution and the Church*, where he wrote that he finally saw through Hegel's and Marx's overworked idea of "dialectic," which always championed the resolution of conflict through "synthesis." In place of synthesis, Proudhon advocated the very different concept of "balance."

Until then I had shared Hegel's belief that the two terms of the antinomy, thesis and antithesis, were to become resolved in a superior term, *synthesis*. But I have since come to realize that just as the two poles of an electric cell do not destroy each other, so the two terms of the antinomy do not become resolved. Not only are they indestructible, but they are the very motive force of all action, life and progress. The problem is not to bring about their fusion, for this would be death, but to establish an equilibrium between them -- an unstable equilibrium, that changes as society develops. I confessed this error quite plainly in my book, *Justice*, as follows: "If my *System of Economic Contradictions* is not, as regards its method, a completely satisfactory work, it is because I had adopted Hegel's view of the antinomy. I thought that its two terms had to be resolved in a superior term, synthesis, distinct from the first two, thesis and antithesis. This was faulty logic as well as a failure to learn from experience, and I have since abandoned it. FOR THERE IS NO RESOLUTION OF THE ANTINOMY. This is the fundamental flaw in the whole of Hegel's philosophy . . . Balance is not synthesis as Hegel understood it . . ."

How many times had I been vaguely bothered by the still prevalent academic assumption that a synthesis -- of whatever kind -- is somehow "superior" to thesis and antithesis. The all-too-human outcome was that my annoyance remained vague and was never committed to paper.

Then, I saw my own "rejected thoughts" in plain view in Proudhon, and realized in an instant that his championing of an unstable "balance" or "equilibrium" in life was one and the same political/philosophical fight as Raymond B. Cattell's advocacy of a state of "controlled conflict," made in his masterwork, *Beyondism*; or, again, as Alain de Benoist's support for polytheism in *Nouvelle Ecole*.

The naive notion that synthesis is automatically superior to thesis and antithesis is but one facet of a vast destructive mindset which all of us must struggle to overcome. Of course, there's no sense in our being dogmatic either: sometimes synthesis is a major improvement. But when

one gets down to concrete examples of races, cultures and ecosystems (the last now gravely endangered by jet-hopping plant and animal species), it is clear that Hegel's and Marx's insistence on a "resolution" (to put it nicely) of preexisting natural diversity, was, as Proudhon insists, "faulty logic as well as a failure to learn from experience."



Proudhon and his children, by Gustave Courbet

## Some Proudhon Thoughts

His most famous saying, "Property is theft," actually referred to unearned income. The son of a French cooper, he believed private property was essential to liberty and a necessary incentive to productive work. A "People's Bank," in his opinion, was the proper antidote to the concentration of capital in a few grasping hands. Money would be based on production, not on gold or specie. All of this drew the ire of Marx, who saw little or no difference between finance capitalism, which Proudhon attacked, and industrial capitalism, which Proudhon supported. When the Frenchman wrote *The Philosophy of Misery*, Marx bounced back with *The Misery of Philosophy*.

Proudhon felt that excessive individualism and the egoism that goes with it were becoming rampant in Western society and advocated a return to communal solidarity. But he totally rejected communism and all other wild-eyed utopian systems. If the remarks in his *Carnets* are any indication, Jews would not have been permitted to share in this solidarity. As for wages, Proudhon adhered to the medieval theory of the "just price" for one's labor, a price which it was sinful to undercut and sinful to exceed.



## EUGENICS vs. CACOGENICS

The following letter dated Dec. 27, 1912, was written by Alexander Graham Bell to Charles Davenport, then head of the Eugenics Records Office, which, if it existed today, would be outlawed in many parts of the Western world and its officials jailed for "thought crimes." Bell invented the telephone in 1876. In the latter part of his 86-year lifespan, his brilliant mind focused on ways of improving the human race. Davenport (1866-1944), a prominent zoologist and the author of several books on heredity, was a founding father of the American eugenics movement, which was forced to go underground for half a century and is only now beginning to revive (see *Stirrings*, Aug. 1985).

Dear Dr. Davenport,

You have started a great work, of vast importance to the people of the United States and to the world, by the establishment of the Eugenics Record Office; and I can assure you of my hearty co-operation as one of the Board of Scientific Directors . . . .

I understand that your object in submitting a revised statement of the aims of the Eugenics Record Office is to invite suggestions before placing the statement in permanent form.

In my opinion it is much improved over the original draft presented at the meeting, and you will doubtless be able to improve it still further after hearing from the different members of the Board.

My own suggestions are embodied in the following tentative draft, which may or may not be of assistance to you -- I send them for what they are worth:

To promote researches in Eugenics that shall be of utility to the human race. Including:

The study of America's most effective blood lines; and the methods of securing the proportional preponderance and increase of the best strains.

The study of the origin and best methods of improving the strains that produce the defective and undesirable classes of the community.

The study of the methods of inheritance of particular traits.

The study of the consequence of close marriage.

➤ The study of miscegenation in the United States.

The study of the new blood introduced into America by immigration, and its effect in modifying and improving the people of the United States . . . .

Of course, the work of the Eugenics Record Office will depend very largely on the financial means at its disposal. I understand that both Mrs. Harriman and Mr. John D. Rockefeller are contributing generously towards its support; but it might be well, before mapping out too definite a plan of procedure, to ascertain whether there is any prospect of the Institution being placed upon a permanent foundation by endowment.

To my mind one of the first necessities of a permanent foundation will be, not merely the erection of a building, but of a *fireproof* building and library for the safe custody of eugenical records.

Then I think that the main part of the income should be devoted to the study of the inheritance of *desirable* characteristics rather than undesirable.

The appropriations approved at the first meeting of the Board related exclusively to undesirable characteristics (feeble-mindedness, insanity, defective and criminalistic immigrants, and cancer) -- *cacogenics* not eugenics! Why not vary a little from this programme and investigate the inheritance of some desirable characteristics.

A good subject for investigation would be the family history of persons who have lived to extreme old age in full possession of their faculties. Other subjects of a desirable character will readily suggest themselves, if we aim to make eugenics instead of cacogenics the distinguishing feature of our work.

It is the fostering of desirable characteristics that will *advance* the race; whereas the cutting off of undesirable characteristics simply prevents deterioration.

Of course, in studying eugenics we deal largely with the question of marriage; and, for the above reason, it is more important to consider how to promote desirable marriages than how to prevent undesirable marriages. Both subjects are of importance, but my point is, that our endeavours should be mainly directed to the positive side of the question, rather than to the negative.

The whole subject of eugenics has been too much associated in the public mind with fantastical and impractical schemes for restricting marriage and preventing the propagation of undesirable characteristics, so that the very name "Eugenics" suggests, to the average mind, insanity, feeble-mindedness . . . an attempt to interfere with the liberty of the individual in his pursuit of happiness in marriage.



Alexander Graham Bell

If we make the promotion of desirable marriages our chief aim, and relegate interference with marriage to a subordinate position, the public will gain a truer conception of the aims and purposes of the persons engaged in eugenical work . . . .

I doubt whether the appropriateness of \$2,000 for the preliminary study of the sources of the better and the poorer strains of immigrants is sufficient to produce results of importance, more especially as it is proposed to carry on these investigations abroad. Two thousand dollars would not be too large a sum for the salary alone of a competent investigator; and surely much more would be required to cover his travelling expenses and cost of clerical help.

If the Eugenics Record Office is to be established upon a permanent basis I think it would be well to consider carefully the advisability of having a more suitable name.

A permanent institution to carry out the great ideas proposed is certainly something more than an "office." If successful in pursuing its work it would become ultimately an institution of national importance, dealing with vast problems in a broad and comprehensive way, and should be dignified by a better title . . . .

Yours sincerely,

/s/ Alexander Graham Bell

---

## MASSIVE GERMAN PAYOFF TO WORLD JEWRY

Wars, like books, have epilogues. The epilogues of wars are treaties, boundary changes, population shifts and reparations. In the case of World War II, the reparation epilogue is still being written.

The Federal Republic of Germany did not come into being until 1949. In the years between the collapse of the Third Reich and the establishment of the Fourth, the German economy was in such ruins that there was no possibility of reparations beyond restoring confiscated property, if it still existed, to the original owners.

In 1951, as the "economic miracle" (*Wirtschaftswunder*) began to materialize, the Bonn government formally acknowledged the "immeasurable suffering" of European Jews at the hands of the Nazis and promised restitution. This promise was made into an obligation and incorporated into the 1952 treaty with Britain, France and the U.S., which restored sovereignty to the western half of the defeated nation. A year later came the Luxembourg Agreement between Bonn and Israel, which required that the party of the first part pay the party of the second 3 billion marks, plus an extra 450 million marks to various Jewish organizations.\*

But that was only the opening curtain of what the Germans call *Wiedergutmachung*. The year 1956 saw the beginning of payments to individuals. As of today, a total of 4,393,365 claims have been presented to West Germany by Jews and a few non-Jews for damages incurred in the period 1933-45. Damages were defined to include physical injury, loss of freedom, loss of income, and lost opportunities for professional and financial advancement. Compensation was even made to scholars and artists whose works were banned by Nazi purists. All but 0.1% of

these claims were settled by January 1, 1984. At the time of payment 40% of the claimants lived in Israel, 20% in West Germany, 40% elsewhere. To date, 56.2 billion marks have been paid out in this program.

A special form of *Wiedergutmachung* was designed to reimburse owners for property lost or confiscated by the Nazis, including property that had vanished and could no longer be found. As of January 1, 1984, all but 166 of the 734,942 claims made under this agreement had been settled. Claimants who missed the 1959 deadline were later given until 1966 to seek reimbursement for household goods and precious metals and jewelry lost outside the borders of West Germany. Some 300,000 claims have been processed under this provision. The amount paid to date for lost property has been 3.9 billion marks, a figure that will probably climb to 4.25 billion marks before all of the disputed claims are resolved.

Not to be omitted are payments to concentration camp inmates who were the victims of medical experiments, to Jewish prisoners of war who fought against the Nazis as members of the Palestinian brigade, to non-Jews and to those of part-Jewish ancestry who were treated as full-blooded Jews by the Hitler regime, and to special categories of Jews whose health was impaired by persecution. Other payments went to members of the civil service who had "suffered injustice" during the Nazi interregnum. The bill for all this amounted to 5.2 billion marks.

Between 1959 and 1964 the Bonn government entered into a series of agreements with other European nations, which then received money to be distributed to victims of Nazism not eligible for such remuneration under the German laws. The eleven nations involved were given nearly 900 million marks. In addition, 102 million marks was donated to Austria, a World War II appendage of the Third Reich, to recompense its persecuted Jews.

Adding up all the above, the West German government

\* The dollar value of the mark has ranged up and down in the last 30 years, but has not changed too radically. A mid-October 1985 quotation was 38¢. Because of inflation, the mark was worth considerably more two or three decades ago than it is today.

and West German states have paid out more than 70 billion marks in reparations. It is estimated that this figure will increase to nearly 86 billion marks (\$32.7 billion at the current exchange rate) before the books are closed.

The breakdown of payments, past, present and anticipated, is listed at right.

These figures indicate that by far the greatest amount of peacetime and wartime reparations in history has been paid by one nation, not primarily to another nation, but to a relatively small group of people who did not even have a nation at the time of their troubles. No wonder some West German taxpayers have asked, if 6 million Jews were killed and European Jewry was destroyed by the Nazis, how it is that there were 4,393,365 claimants?

When the vast amounts of German money given Jews and Israel are added to the grants, subsidies, forgiven loans and gifts from other countries, especially from the United States, the final Jewish "take" will certainly amount to more than \$100 billion.

## West German War Reparations

in billion marks

|                                                 |        |
|-------------------------------------------------|--------|
| <b>I. Expenditures thus far:</b>                |        |
| Compensation of Victims                         | 56.200 |
| Restitution for Lost Property                   | 3.912  |
| Israel Agreement                                | 3.450  |
| Global Agreements with 12 nations incl. Austria | 1.000  |
| Other (Civil Service, etc.)                     | 5.200  |
| Final Restitution in Special Cases              | 0.356  |
|                                                 | 70.118 |
| <b>II. Anticipated future expenditures:</b>     |        |
| Compensation of Victims                         | 13.800 |
| Restitution for Lost Property                   | 0.338  |
| Other (Civil Service, etc.)                     | 1.400  |
| Final Restitution in Special Cases              | 0.184  |
|                                                 | 15.722 |
| <b>III. Total (in round figures):</b>           |        |
| Compensation of Victims                         | 70.000 |
| Restitution for Lost Property                   | 4.250  |
| Israel Agreement                                | 3.450  |
| Global Agreements with 12 nations incl. Austria | 1.000  |
| Other (Civil Service, etc.)                     | 6.600  |
| Final Restitution in Special Cases              | 0.540  |
|                                                 | 85.840 |

All figures have been taken from an article, "Restitution in Germany," which appeared in Focus On (May 1985), published by the Federal Republic of Germany and distributed by the German Information Service, 410 Park Ave., New York, NY 10022.

## FACE TO FACE WITH A BLACK RACIST

Some months ago I attended a marketing management convention in Chicago. These extravagant and otherwise profligate meetings provide limited intellectual stimulation at times, generally consisting of verbal give-and-take between select groups of educated, upscale white professionals, many of whom are women. Less vocal are the white "street fighters" who have clawed their way into middle management and adapted themselves to the corporate culture. Very few, if any, Jewish marketing gurus attend such gatherings, preferring the company of their own coteries.

One firm had chosen this management convention as an opportunity to show off its young, upwardly mobile, professional black. Seldom, if ever, does a token black appear at these affairs. When he does, he is more or less isolated from the lily-white body politic, except for the mandatory hand-pumping, forced-grin introductions. The token is forced into the position of a border omega striving to become a peripheral alpha, vying for acceptance among white males (and females) in an alien social milieu. Occasionally, too much thrashing about in the vying process will result in the excommunication of the intruder. This phenomenon is known as career stagnation.

Such was the case at this particular convention. My curiosity aroused, I undertook to interview the subject and ascertain his feelings about the negative impact of his social deportment. This in itself was risky. To satisfy my interest it was necessary to confront the subject politely by addressing him in the center of the social arena. I resolved to chance the flashing glances of my peers

in exchange for a better understanding of this atrophied symbiosis. Gracefully easing my black interlocutor through the cocktail party onto the veranda overlooking the hotel tennis courts, I managed to escape undue observation.

I was immediately impressed with his ability to communicate. His speech was embellished with well-timed emphasis, hesitation and modulation. His vocabulary was above average and the way he handled himself quite adequate and respectable. There was no trace of *Instauration's* Willie. Mark was his name, and he had an amazingly accurate perception of the true nature of the social contract to which he was a party. Cocktails quickly moved us to the heart of the discussion.

Mark was in marketing management. A Black Muslim who was having difficulty working for his female Jewish supervisor, he was a confessed racist and remarkably well informed on matters concerning Zionism. I soon found he was not at all bothered by his inability to fit in with the white corporate culture that suffused the convention.

The conversation immediately turned to race and racism. To get the topic underway I decided to indicate that I was a confirmed anti-equalitarian. This was to take the chance of incurring Mark's athletic displeasure. Reason prevailed, however, and we had a productive discussion. We began at the point of greater difference.

I brought up the question of racial superiority. Surely one who believes in race must recognize superiority as an integral compo-

nent of biological difference? How was this handled by black racist philosophy? It was not necessary to argue or rehash the Aryan supremacy line. Mark understood that as well as anyone. It was his position that superiority was irrelevant in a proper social environment, and that under more sensible living conditions the matter need never be advanced or denied as a standard for human conduct or interrelations.

At this juncture my Instaurationist mind demanded further input to digest this curious idea. Mark explained that it was a crime for whites to rudely uproot him and his kind and transplant them into their civilization, and then have the brazen audacity to assume that they could prosper and become equals. White culture was very alien and very dissimilar. Blacks were ill equipped to function productively in such an economic and cultural environment and were more likely to pursue the criminal path as a result of the frustration of being forced to adapt to impossible standards. The obvious solution, he added, was for American blacks to be repatriated to their homeland. He then went into a long discussion on Marcus Garvey, whom he greatly admired.

I was so taken aback at the revival of this old idea by an obviously educated student of Islam that all I could do was look at him. There he stood, neatly clad in his corporate uniform, the traditional blue blazer properly buttoned, fitting tightly around his slender frame and blending nicely with the requisite grey dress slacks. His red dotted silk tie was decorously tied in a double Windsor, neatly emphasized by the silver collar bar. The scene was full of paradoxes.

Mark gazed back at me with a slight smirk, realizing that he had succeeded in blowing my mind. He knew he had an advantage in that I could never hazard such ideas to a stranger in the business community without some jeopardy to my career. I wondered at that moment how much longer he could last before the corporate politbureau exorcised him. As his eyes searched my face for affirmation or support, I tried to sum up:

So, what you're saying then, is that blacks suffer a state of economic and cultural dysfunction in white society due to racial difference, but that has nothing to do with biological superiority or inferiority. Is that it?

He bounced back with this:

Not exactly. It's a case of inferiority from a standpoint of social science only. Blacks have superior creative abilities also, but only within the context of our own subculture, and only when we are allowed to exercise our abilities measured strictly against black cultural standards. It is not necessary for blacks to create vast technocracies as a standard for civilization, for example. Nor do we require corrupt democracies as a vehicle to maintain economic independence or social order. If left to our own devices, we could do very well without the trappings of white society. It's Western civilization that won't leave us alone to create our own lifestyle in accordance with our own cultural standards. And we don't need Christianity to impose the limitations of white superstitions on us, either. Christianity is an alien religion and repugnant to the soul of the black man. Christianity has polluted the minds of millions of blacks and is largely responsible for their "cultural dysfunction," as you call it.

Mark slurped down the rest of his martini. He was on a roll.

And as for the question of equality, how can two completely dissimilar elements be measured against each other fairly? We don't care to be the equals of white Christians. White standards are absurd! Could the white ever be the equal in our ideal civilization? If measured against our standards the white man would be considered an alien, an inferior; if forced to comply socially and compete economically within our system the white man would fail and become a second-class citizen. Whites also would resort

to crime and violence as a means of expression. In fact, whites would be the first to rebel at genuine oppression. American blacks have conducted themselves rather moderately under the circumstances. And it's not that we hate whites; we don't. Hate has no place in racism. The constructive black racist strives for independence, for separation, for recognition within the world community as an equal partner in the human experience. Black Muslims have racial pride and strive for racial purity. We don't care to proselytize or subvert or subdue any other race of peoples. Isn't it fair to ask that the same courtesies be extended to us?

Pausing a moment to absorb this meaty soliloquy by my black doppleganger, I chimed in:

In other words, the question of racial equality is resolved by separation, at least from a social standpoint. And to advance the question of white biological superiority as a basis for white social supremacy is counterproductive. Conversely then, black power must also be a destructive element within an integrated society, even in a black-dominated culture where whites are in the minority?

I continued before he could reply:

I guess I don't have a problem with that. But we live in the real world. History has taught us that racially integrated societies cannot exist without one or the other elements having the upper hand. And peaceful coexistence between separate-but-equal racial states is only a racial fantasy. The Western community would be prepared to nuke us all into oblivion before allowing that to become a reality. Neither, in fact, would organized Christianity stand for it. Look at what's happening in South Africa. Separation is considered nearly synonymous with "genocide." By the standards of the system any division of the races, geographically or otherwise, is seen as the Great Satan. Do you honestly think that even one boatload of blacks would be allowed to leave for Africa? Or can you realistically imagine any chunk of the U.S. being carved out for a black homeland?

It seems to me that racial survival depends on something more fundamental. I don't have a problem with black people surviving as a race so long as they have no designs on the white race, or don't populate us into extinction in the next hundred years. Black pride, black identity, black racism: all excellent ideas, but with certain restraints and limitations. My concept of white racism stems from a track record of white superiority in white civilization. Whites are responsible for our civilization and all the technology required to maintain it. If blacks drive the whites into extinction by overbreeding, black humanity will slither back into the jungle. If black racists truly seek black survival, they must strive to inform the black population that their survival and well-being depends on white survival and prosperity.

Separate-but-equal is a splendid idea, but naive and limited in scope. First, the power structure that deprives us all of racial independence must be replaced. Second, the white population downtrend must be reversed and white culture must be reinvigorated. Lastly, after having established a healthy social and economic climate, we can afford the massive and expensive undertaking of establishing a proper black homeland. The survival of both races will not come about by stubbornly denying fundamental biological differences or courting chaos and disaster by forcing black power and white extinction.

Cocktail party dialog will seldom yield any enlightening synthesis. It is too often absorbed into an alcoholic blur. Moreover, discussions touching on race, religion and politics are considered in poor taste at such gatherings due to possible adverse impact on promotions. Diversity of social ideas or any announced philosophy of life often presumes dedication to something other than the pursuit of Mammon and safeguarding corporate well-being. Sports, sex, profits and "the market" are the appropriate and designated topics for the aspiring climber within the corporate

organism.

Mark was obviously a neophyte and had repeatedly strained his sheltered status by overstepping the boundaries of accepted social discourse. He was aware of this, but also seemed aware of his own limitations and lack of growth potential in the marketing field. But it didn't seem to bother him. It was as though his being a part of this circle was a fluke, and he pragmatically presumed his own premature demise.

He was about to reply to my long harangue when we were discovered in our secluded corner by two gin-swilling, obsequious clods. They interrupted our discussion by asking Mark about some black basketball player from UCLA. Mark tactfully filled them in and once again we were returned to the world of jovial tripe.

I soon quit the gathering, brooding to myself at the rude anticlimax and lamenting the loss of opportunity to delve further into the finer points of racism. When Mark and I made eye contact one

final time, we simultaneously raised our glasses in mutual recognition of our common enterprise. I got the feeling that he, too, wanted to say much more on the subject.

We casually met again several times during the convention, but could not chance a discussion in the mixed environment. I felt strange in knowing that among the sea of empty-headed, plastic whites surrounding me there was one not-so-white with whom I felt a closer intellectual affinity. I was struck by the optimistic possibility that honest advocates of race, even though of different races, have nothing to fear from each other.

Before the convention ended, Mark and I exchanged business cards with the mutual promise of correspondence. There remains much to resolve, especially the point of white superiority. I often contemplate, if black racists were able to concede this point, where would we go from there? One must be careful though, not to let optimism grow into naiveté.

I.Y.

## Why Do the Young Heathen Rage?

Over the past generation, it has repeatedly been observed that many teenagers feel a bitter contempt for their parents. But self-doom has the root of this emotion been understood. The contempt arises because parents first consign their own flesh and blood to an unspeakably dismal adolescent world which they have (at least indirectly) helped to create, and then retreat to the safe confines of Western civilization, which continues to exist (though just barely) at American society's older age levels. The parents carry on as if the cultural nightmares of the younger age groups -- the most important age groups -- does not really exist.

Take, for example, musical lyrics. The singers most favored by the 12-to-14 set just now are Prince and Madonna. The former's hit album, *Purple Rain*, includes a song called "Darling Nikki," which begins:

I knew a girl named Nikki  
I guess u could say she was a sex fiend  
I met her in a hotel lobby  
masturbating with a magazine

Anyone can make out the words, which are accompanied by the usual driving beat and orgasmic moans and shrieks.

And when Madonna -- recently a subject of photo spreads in both *Penthouse* and *Playboy* -- sings "feels so good inside," she isn't describing the end of a day spent trekking in the north woods.

Blatant sexual lyrics are a dime a dozen these days. Samuel and Cynthia Janus recently surveyed today's top songs and found that 62% are blatantly sexual. They don't mean 1960s-style innuendo, but songs like "Push, Push in the Bush" and "Ten Seconds to Love" (the last about intercourse on an elevator).

A few psychiatrists are finally looking into the matter. They emphasize that pop

music has become the organizing force in most teenagers' lives, as religion was in 17th-century New England. As the music goes, say the shrinks, so goes the dress, the behavior, the interests and so on. And millions of "solidly middle-class" teens and subteens are now awakening, brushing their teeth, studying and falling asleep to endless songs about, for example, the joy of forcing a girl to commit fellatio at gunpoint ("Eat Me Alive" by Judas Priest).

America's parents have permitted the crudest fast-buck artists on planet Earth to steal precious years from their children's lives. Feelings of beauty and exaltation -- or anything remotely approaching them -- obviously cannot coexist with obsessive listening to groups like Twisted Sister, Motley Crue, Grim Reaper and Simple Minds. Peer pressure, the universal constant of early-teen existence, makes escape from this fare all but impossible.

Though it is certainly sufficient cause, none of this even begins to explain the deep contempt of many a contemporary teen for the middle-class, middle-aged adult. The real explanation is that while consigning his own children to the most degraded cultural landscape seen beyond the shores of Africa, Mr. Square Peg often becomes downright overwrought about the insensitivities and tiny "injustices" of his own domain. The United Methodist Church, for example, has just appointed a committee to revise its hymnal to accommodate new-wave multiculturalism. New songs favored by blacks, Asians, Hispanics and Americans will definitely be included. The big question is whether such beautiful old WASP hymns as "This Is My Father's World" and "Dear Lord and Father of Mankind" will still be tolerated. (Reeks of sexism!) Metaphorical references to Christian "soldiers" doing "battle" will almost cer-

tainly be curtailed.

Meanwhile, the Episcopalians are set to banish, among other hymns, the one sung to "Recessional," Kipling's best-known poem.

God of our fathers, known of old,  
Lord of our far-flung battle-line,  
Beneath whose awful hand we hold  
Dominion over palm and pine --  
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget -- lest we forget!

(Reeks of colonialism!)

The prissy Methodists say they want to drop everything that "might offend or exclude some members." Meanwhile, their own children -- the state of whose souls concerns them less than those of the pagan Hottentots -- couldn't care less about the organized church or anything else white, traditional and therefore (by definition) "boring." The kids have withdrawn to their marijuana-smoke-filled rooms on sunny days, pulled the blinds, closed the doors and gyrated obsessively while groups of multiracial savages shrieked about weirder and weirder sex acts. But so what?

The precious parents -- except for the wives of some Washington bigwigs -- apparently find it beneath their dignity to listen to the lyrics or harken to the destructive, antiwhite beat. (Let the kids live half their lives under headphones if necessary.) All this misplaced "sensitivity" for others at a time when white cultural foundations are clearly collapsing on all sides breeds a limitless contempt in the knowing, street-wise youngster, a gleeful anticipation of the day when the old fogies are jungleized as forcefully as he was in the integrated schools they sent him to.



# The Manchurian Zion that Never Was

When the Japanese invaded Manchuria in 1931, they were amazed by the intensity of the propaganda directed against them by world Jewry. Till then the Japanese had known very little about Jews, both because of their hyperbolic insularity and because of the small number of Jews who had ever visited or traded with their country. Since the Japanese government didn't like to be kept in the dark about something that was having such a negative effect on Japan's foreign relations, two Japanese officers were appointed to study the subject: a young naval officer, Koreshige Inuzuke, and a young army captain, Norihiro Yasue. Both immediately began a crash course in pro- and anti-Semitic literature. Later, Captain Yasue was sent to the Middle East where he met David Ben-Gurion and Chaim Weizmann, then busy with their schemes to turn the homeland of Palestinians into the homeland of Jews. At the same time, a Jewish Office was established within the Japanese government to collect and analyze information on Jews sent in by Japanese embassies worldwide. Special note was taken of the activity of Morris Cohen, the London-born intelligence officer of Chiang Kai-shek, China's boss and Japan's bitterest enemy.

As anti-Japanese propaganda grew more

heated (Manchuria in the meantime being transformed into the puppet state of Manchukuo), Japan's Jewish Office came up with a project to defuse it. Fifty thousand Jews would be invited to settle in this new appendage of the Japanese Empire. The money they brought with them would help develop the occupied territory and their presence would soften the hearts and blunt the pens of Jewish mediocrats in the Soviet Union and the West. After the rise of Hitler, the Japanese Foreign Office formally offered to take in 50,000 German Jews for settlement in Manchukuo. The project was called the "Fugu Plan," fugu being a highly prized Japanese fish, which could only be cooked by licensed chefs. The liver and ovaries had to be carefully, very carefully, removed, since they contained a deadly poison.

By 1934, Yasue, now a colonel, had talked to leading Jews in Manchukuo and America, promising total religious freedom and their own schools to all Jewish immigrants. The plan, however, was stymied by Rabbi Stephen Wise, the militant Jewish left-winger who wielded such an extraordinary influence in President Franklin Roosevelt's White House. At the very moment the Japanese were considering raising the ante to half a million Jews, Wise went public

and practically threatened to excommunicate any Jew who had any truck with the Empire of the Rising Sun. Had it not been for the Rabbi's opposition to the Fugu Plan, the whole course of World War II might have been radically changed. In 1939, Hitler made his Non-Aggression Pact with Russia, a resounding slap in the face to the Japanese, who had an Anti-Comintern Alliance with Germany. A little diplomatic pushing and shoving at that crucial time might have moved Japan to break with the Nazis.

In the end, Yasue's best-laid plans were dashed, and he died a bitter and defeated man in a Russian labor camp in Siberia in 1950. As for his partner, Inuzuke, he fared somewhat better. After wartime service in the Philippines, he returned to his homeland to found the Japanese Israeli Friendship League. He was forced to resign, however, when it was discovered that he had written a few "anti-Semitic" articles after he became Japan's leading authority on the Jews.

*The above information was gleaned from Kempei Tai: A History of the Japanese Secret Service by Richard Deacon (Berkeley Books, 200 Madison Ave., New York, NY 10016).*

---

# The 197 IQ that Doomed the U-Boats

The 1985 edition of the *Guinness Book of World Records* lists three men as tied for first place under "Highest IQ." Each belongs to the Mega Society, whose members make Mensans look like pinheads. Each averages 197 on the Stanford-Binet scale, on the basis of four different tests.

One of the men is Dr. Johannes Veldhuis, 35, a cell physiologist and professor at the University of Virginia, who evaluates his privacy as highly as he does his IQ. A second is Christopher P. Harding, 40, of Rockhampton, Australia, who doesn't even have a telephone. The third super-genius is Ferris E. Alger, 72, a man with bright blue eyes and bushy brows who resides in a pre-Revolutionary stone farmhouse in New Hope, PA. His loquacity compensates for the reticence of Veldhuis and Harding. Brad Lemley of the *Washington Post Magazine* paid Alger a visit last winter and found a man who takes credit for winning World War II among his other unsung achievements -- and builds a pretty strong case for it.

An only child with no children of his own, Alger had a boyhood which Lemley says "seems to have been lifted from the grimmer sections of a Dickens novel." Abandoned at age four by his father, he was sent at nine to a North Carolina orphanage by his impoverished mother. There he literally slaved in the cotton fields for 10 hours a day and "got a switching every night." But, like most social observers prior to the late nineteenth century, Alger feels that the "bread of adversity" improved his mind rather than stunted it. As a fan of the late sociobiologist Robert Ardrey, he attributes his IQ to good genes as well as to a "good environment."

Anything but a Horatio Alger story, the life of Ferris Alger has been mostly one hard-luck episode after another. While working as an engineer, a technical glass-blower, an aircraft designer, and so on, he has enriched others through his discoveries, but seldom himself. He "won the war" in 1942, while working as a glass-

blower in the radiation lab at Columbia University.

The Allies were taking a furious beating that year from German U-boats, and a half-starved England was pondering surrender. The only solution was an improved microwave radar system, but Allied scientists were in despair over one technical problem: their inability to develop an effective glass-to-metal vacuum seal on the side of the magnetron (a mechanical device that emits radar waves). Alger produced a wholly new shape of seal and licked the problem, shortly before Christmas 1942. He recalls that

by March, they were being used in battle. By April, things were going badly for the German subs, and by May -- well, the Germans call May 1943 Black May.

Military historians agree that the new radar system rendered German subs almost helpless. While surfaced, they could now be detected at 15 miles, allowing Allied



planes to bomb them before they could resubmerge. The Reich's naval leaders, said Alger, were soon forced to withdraw almost the entire fleet.

Alger emphasizes that many other technical innovations were required to create shortwave radar. "I didn't do it all alone, but everything hung on that seal. Without that, it could not have been done."

And how did the nation -- specifically, the Columbia University laboratory -- respond to this accomplishment?

"They fired me," says Alger. "Since I had no degree, they did not want me to get any credit. Professional jealousy, pure and simple."

And so it has gone throughout the life of this self-educated man.

Since 1968, Alger has worked for a pri-

vate school outside Philadelphia which teaches brain-damaged children. He regrets never having had any children of his own: "I have felt a certain responsibility to pass along my genes . . . [Having a family] just didn't work; we still don't know exactly why." Perhaps the problem lay with his two wives. Robert Graham's sperm-bank collectors should pay old Ferris Alger a visit and, before it's too late, give him a shot at genetic immortality.

## The Samson Syndrome

Apparently only anti-Zionist Jews, an almost invisible bunch, are permitted to write and publish books that catalog the high crimes and low misdemeanors that Zionists have committed against the Palestinians for the last half century. The reason may be that a Jewish critic of Israel can rely on his genes to deflect the charge of anti-Semitism, whereas non-Jewish authors, who might entertain similar ideas about Zionism, would be damned as anti-Semites and would have great difficulty finding a publisher, not to mention finding a spot on a bookstore or library shelf for their books, if by some miracle they did get published.

Until recently the major anti-Zionist work was Alfred Lilienthal's *The Zionist Connection* (Dodd, Mead, 1978). Then Noam Chomsky, the ultraleft linguistics expert who brought down the media's wrath upon his head when he defended French Professor Robert Faurisson's right to question the Holocaust, came out with *The Fateful Triangle* (South End Press, 302 Columbus Ave., Boston, MA 02116). Chomsky's massive research and sizzling criticism puts Lilienthal's somewhat outdated work in the paper shredder.

Instaurationists have been so clued into Zionist crimes over the years that they will find little that is new in Chomsky's book, which should be a real eye-opener for those whose knowledge of Israel has been confined to the exculpatory collaborationist diet cooked up daily by the *New York Times*. Stressing that the crimes of the Zionists have been as enormous as the sufferings of their Palestinian and Lebanese victims, Chomsky pulls no punches in his litany of horrors.

Someday, someone will write a Passion Play about the Palestinians that ought to put all other tragic drama in the shade. Until that day, *The Fateful Triangle* should serve as an encyclopedic fact sheet for incipient dramatists who see the dramatic irony in those who claim they went through a Holocaust visiting a daily Holocaust on millions whose only fault was to have been born in a land coveted by the most rip-snorting ra-

cists in history. As Chomsky relates, the Palestinians have been hounded out of their country, bombed and massacred in their refugee camps and scattered in a sandstorm of blood and bullets over the entire Middle East.

In his narration of the Palestinians' trail of tears, Chomsky probes as deeply as he can into the mindset of their persecutors. One of his most bloodcurdling passages is the comments of an "educated" Israeli "farmer" on long-range Israeli policy. Israel, he enounced, should be a "mad state" so that people "will understand that we are a wild country, dangerous to our surroundings, not normal," quite capable of "burning the oilfields" or "opening World War III" with nuclear weapons, if necessary. If the world understands this, then all the nations "will act carefully around us so as not to anger the wounded animal." As to the Sabra and Shatila massacres of Palestinians, "We should have done it with our own delicate hands." The invasion of Lebanon? "We shall open another similar war, kill and destroy more and more, until they will have had enough."

The "well-educated farmer" then set an agenda for Israel. "To kill as many Arabs as

necessary, to deport them, to expel, to burn them, to make us hated by all, to make the ground unstable beneath the feet of the Jews in the Diaspora, so that they will be forced to rush here crying." If, instead of writing books, Jews had come to Palestine and "killed six million Arabs, or one million," then they would now be a people of 25 million "from the Suez Canal to the oilfields."

Chomsky infers that a sizable segment of Israelis think in this lunatic fashion. Such paranoid ideas have always been stirring in a few disordered minds, but this is the first time a large body of people in a nation armed with nuclear bombs has entertained such thoughts. If such thoughts prevail, one can well imagine the outcome of the Zionist adventure. And the worst of it is that Congress, the White House and the media are directly or indirectly supporting those psychotics, whose fervent wish is that when they go down, as they surely will, they will take the Middle East and perhaps a great deal of the world down with them. After all, Samson, who pulled down the temple on the hated Philistines -- and himself in the bargain -- is one of the Israelis' most cherished role models.

## Edifying Xmas Gift

The new popular edition of *The Dispossessed Majority* (364 pages) makes an ideal, inexpensive Christmas present. Buy one (\$3.95 each), buy six (\$2.95 each), buy 12 (\$2 each). We'll dropship for you (add \$1 per book) and insert a gift card, signed or unsigned. Or we'll send books, mailing envelopes and gift cards to you (add 75¢ per book), so you can mail the books yourself. But please order now to beat the Xmas rush. Orders received after Dec. 5 will have to go priority mail and postage will cost you \$2.40 per dropshipped book (\$1.25 per book for multiple orders to one address). Order today from Howard Allen, Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920.

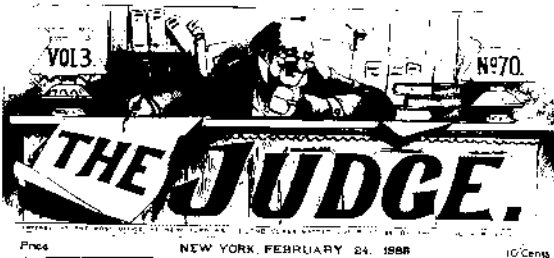
# Anti-Semitic Cartoons

Today, cartoonists level their graphic spite on Nazis, Arabs, fat Republicans, fundamentalist preachers and, less frequently, Russians. Yesterday, incredible as it may seem, Jews were occasional targets. But this part of America's cultural history is pretty much of a blank because unearthing anti-Semitic cartoons would put the careers and respectability of the unearthers at great risk. Today only Jews could get away with this rash act, as they did when the American Jewish archives at Hebrew Union College in Cincinnati published a handsome, 24-page booklet containing some of the fiercest anti-Semitic cartoons and postcards, many in four colors, ever to titillate the American social scene.



HEREDITARY TYPES.  
Mister Cohn. Mrs. Cohn, née O'Rourke. Master Cohn.

This cartoon in an 1895 issue of Judge depicted the result of a mixed marriage.



A front-page Judge cartoon attacked the new cotton kings.



Already in 1907, as this cartoon in the old Life magazine showed, New York City public schools had banned Christian songs.



This early 20th-century postcard inspired the formation of anti-defamation committees.



## The Spirits Are Restless

Those who lived and died before the civil rights revolution were spared the agonies of "white flight." True or false?

In the case of southern DeKalb County, Georgia, the answer is false. There, Resthaven Gardens of Memory was an all-white graveyard until a generation ago, though it was only after Alfonso Dawson, a Negro, bought the spread in 1979, that the flight of Caucasoid (we won't say white) skeletons began.

Presently, about 20 disinterments a year are occurring, which Dawson blames on "racism." The truth is that Dawson is letting the place go badly to seed, when the law requires that he provide perpetual care. The State of Georgia has filed suit, and is microfilming Resthaven's entire deed book because, says one official, "I'm afraid it's going to disappear. Those are very important records to people who have family buried out there." Meanwhile, a state auditor has all but camped out in the cemetery for the past year. With his ear to the ground, he could probably hear all the Southern ladies and gentlemen uttering ghostly racial epithets.

## Artistic Populism

A poll conducted last February by Media General-Associated Press asked 1,532 adult Americans whether or not they like abstract art. The response was 35% yes, 57% no, 8% unsure or no answer. Only 42% of the nation's presumably browbeaten college graduates cared for abstract art, against 32% of the less-pressured high school grads.

The prevalence of abstract works among recent government art purchases may explain why only 35% of Americans favor the use of public funds to subsidize painters and other visual artists. Fifty percent are opposed, while 15% aren't sure. Only 10% of Americans feel "the use of public funds to subsidize artists should be a higher priority of the government than it presently is."

At about the time this poll was being taken, Chicago's modern art crowd was being treated to an exhibition -- organized in Montgomery (AL), of all places, with the intention of proving what heartless curs the American people had been back in 1946-48. That's when they massively rejected a State Department show of mostly non-figurative art, sent overseas to represent the nation.

Alan G. Artner, art critic for the *Chicago Tribune*, was indignant about the various

"conservative artists' groups" who, overlooked in the 117-work 1940s show, responded by issuing a formal complaint to the Secretary of State. This led to the Hearst newspapers complaining that eight of the artists who were chosen had "consistently followed the Communist line," and to angry members of Congress voting to cancel the tax-financed tour, which had been scheduled to last until 1951.

Naturally, Artner called the retrospective showing of the State Dept. works "sobering," and said, "No one will be able to look at the paintings and watercolors without feeling a twinge of conscience for every time contemporary art has been ridiculed or summarily dismissed." It is "another example of what can happen when irritation masquerades as education and self-righteousness gets the better of understanding."

In other words, the 57% of the American public that rejects non-figurative and non-representative art is not entitled to its views. The anti-abstract art majority is always "prejudiced," never post-judiced.

The same art critics who have been foisting non-art upon us are always beefing about the public's lack of interest in art and the hopeless philistinism of Joe Blow. What they never admit is that a great deal of this lack of interest can be blamed directly on the art critics themselves and their subservient stables of artists. If the public wasn't force-fed a diet of junk painting and junk sculpture, polls would almost certainly show a much more receptive attitude toward art.

Art is supposed to beautify life, not uglify. As long as the present breed of artists and their agents and mentors rule the art world, as long as their main interest is not art but smearing primitive paint blobs on canvas, so long will the public reject their works and so long will materialism and produce-and-consume, having less and less competition from the spiritual dimension of life, flourish.

## Stingy Breeds

Black women in Washington, D.C., are playing a new lottery. It's called eating at Chinese restaurants. Two years ago, three such women asked why a 15% "service charge" had been "arbitrarily" added to their luncheon check. The manager replied tersely, "Because you people never tip." The words "you people" cost the Szechuan Garden Restaurant \$21,000 in an out-of-court settlement.

Then, this past June, three more black women, dining at another local Chinese restaurant, had the same 15% charge added to their check. This time it was the waiter who explained that it was "because

you all don't tip." Now the threesome is considering a lawsuit of their own, though the management insists the waiter acted on his own and without its knowledge.

Publicity about the cases has doubtless induced a yen for egg rolls in many an avaricious black matron.

The law says that a mandatory service charge must be added to all checks or to none. But, once again, the color blindness of the law has unfairly handicapped the generous races. It is simply a fact, as any waiter or hairdresser in Washington will tell you, that whites, even poor whites, tend to out-tip blacks, even rich blacks. It is also a fact that blacks in the city double-park 10 times more readily, and Hispanics five times more readily, than whites, most of whom will go round and round the block looking for a legal space so they won't inconvenience anyone. And it is a fact that nonwhites will usually try to bargain a used car salesman down to the bare-bones minimum, whereas whites more often appreciate that the salesman has to eat. But when anyone fights back with a color-coded surcharge of some sort -- wham -- they're out \$21,000.

## The Day of the Catholic?

"It's all over for American Protestants," asserts journalist Richard Cowden-Guido in the right-wing Catholic publication, *The Wanderer* (Nov. 15, 1984). They dominated the first 150 years of U.S. history, but "the combination of the Scopes trial (establishing evolution), the Prohibition Amendment, and the Great Depression brought an end to the Protestant era in America, although its death throes continued for another three or four decades until it was finally destroyed altogether in the 1960s."

The exception that proves the rule, in Cowden-Guido's exegesis, is the Fundamentalists, who have survived by "retreating into faithful enclaves which ignored the intellectual and social currents of the society at large."

Since the Catholics were not strong enough to step into the vacuum which was quickly filled by the secular humanists, the downfall of Protestantism "led to a major collapse of anything resembling culture and the resulting horrors are legion."

Despite the secular humanists, Cowden-Guido posits an eventual Catholic imperium in America and sees its beginning in an alliance of the Bible Belters with "traditional Catholics" like Paul Weyrich and Richard Viguerie. If Cowden-Guido had foreseen the woeful outcome of Viguerie's recent try for the Republican nomination for Lieutenant Governor of Virginia, he might have lost some of his sanguineness.

Also, before he went too far overboard in

his prognostications about the advent of a "Catholic era," Cowden-Guido might have ruminated about the history of New York City. Protestantism lost its grip there in the 1920s, if not earlier. The Catholics then had their chance and they ruled the Zoo City roost for some 50 years. Today another population group is steering the municipality and will probably hold on until the spawning nonwhites combine to vote the Jews out. It is true that Hispanics are Catholics, but they are not the kind of Catholics Cowden-Guido has in mind. Blacks are mostly Protestants, but their Protestantism is not the kind that appeals to Cowden-Guido or Jimmy Swaggart.

In sum, Cowden-Guido has been wool-gathering, rainbow-chasing and shooting his pen off.

## Provocation to Riot

Punk transvestites wander around a smoke-filled "leather bar." They gyrate, snort amyl nitrate and caress one another's pubic regions. A leather girl fellates a microphone while scowling "SS men" keep the audience covered with their machines guns. No, the production isn't *Inside Harvey Milk*. It's William Shakespeare's *Measure for Measure*, as slightly reinterpreted by director Michael Bogdanov, the alien showbizzar who nearly caused riots in England a few years back with his scenes of simulated buggery in a play called *The Romans in Britain*.

And no, Bogdanov's grotesqueries are not enacted at some seedy gay theater in San Francisco or Provincetown, but at the Stratford Festival Theatre in bucolic Stratford, Ontario, one of the world's foremost Shakespearian millieux.

## Our Jewish Literati

I'm at home only in a prison, history is my prison, the ravine of my house, only listen -- suppose it turns out that the destiny of the Jews is vast, open, eternal, and that Western Civilization is meant to dwindle, shrivel, shrink into the ghetto of the world -- what of history then? Kings, Parliaments, like insects, Presidents like vermin, their religion a row of little dolls, their art a cave smudge, their poetry a lust . . .

So the bitter old writer Edelshtein thinks to himself while furiously confronting the "liberated" young Jewess Hannah, in Cynthia Ozick's short story "Envy; or Yiddish in America." He is upset partly because he worked in a dying tongue and was never translated into English, and soon is yelling at the girl again: "You were never born, you were never created! Let me tell you, a

dead man tells you this, at least I had a life, at least I understood something!"

"Die now, all you old men," she replies.

"Forget Yiddish!" Edelshtein screams at her. "Wipe it out of your brain! Extirpate it! Go get a memory operation! You have no right to it, you have no right to an uncle, a grandfather! No one ever came before you, you were never born! A vacuum!"

And so goes (on and on and on) another Jewish intergenerationalist squabble.

In another recent story, "Puttermesser and Xanthippe," Ozick employs the fantastical mode which she and many Jewish writers favor, in telling of Ruth Puttermesser, an ordinary bureaucrat who is helped by a female golem (the Frankenstein's monster of Jewish folklore) and, in the words of reviewer Joseph Lowin, "becomes the first woman mayor of the City of New York -- and, for a brief moment, rehabilitates it." Now that's pure fantasy! (Reality would require the impossible: for starters, that the Scandinavians who fled Bay Ridge be persuaded to return.)



Cynthia Ozick

A while back, Ozick debated the celebrated Jewish literary critic, Harold Bloom, at the Jewish Museum in New York. "It's too bad you are so nice," she told him, "but I'm going to do such terrible things to you."

"I beg your pardon?" asked Bloom.

She pulled from her handbag what Bloom calls "a ghastly essay in which she called me an 'anti-Jewish' critic"; then, by his account, said, "I've been reading all your books for a year and in this I denounce you for the Satan you are!"

The essay, reprinted in Ozick's *Art and Ardor*, accused Bloom's criticism of crediting mere poets with having the power to "usurp the Throne of Heaven" -- a distinctly non-kosher position, according to Ozick.

Today, Ozick says, "I can't believe I ever called him a Satan; if I did it must have been with gigantic marks of irony and play." She insists she loves and respects him.

Bloom, for his part, having spent nearly 50 years plowing through English literature at up to 1,000 pages an hour, and memorizing entire poems like "The Faerie Queene," has developed a consuming interest in Judaism. Calling himself a "Jewish gnostic," he loves the mystical texts of the Kabbalah, though, like Arnold Toynbee, he finds present-day Judaism (and Christianity) "fossilized."

## Total Integration

Glen Loury, professor of political science at Harvard's JFK School of Government and a big-time political activist, writing in the *Washington Post* (Aug. 13, 1985), makes a number of revealing points we should remember whenever we are smitten with the urge to cooperate with the integration crowd. In discussing the plight of blacks, Loury offers the startling opinion that his brothers are, in effect, their own worst enemy. To prove his case he points the finger at black-on-black crime, inattention to academic studies, easy acceptance of illegitimacy and the all-too-well-known attachment to public welfare checks. But there is a catch (isn't there always?). Loury indirectly puts the blame on whites by this pronunciamento, "[S]o long as there are distinct races of human beings there will be racism."

What the Harvard prof seems to be saying is that the real solution to black problems is the mattress.

## The Dirtiest Trick

In the 1944 presidential election, Republican candidate Tom Dewey was asked by General Marshall not to attack FDR for the Pearl Harbor disaster because the ensuing debate might reveal to the Japs that their code had been broken. This, said Marshall, would force them to change to a new code, thereby shutting off American cryptographers from vital news about Nipponese troop movements and naval operations. Dewey, ever the good patriot, assented to the request of America's #1 soldier boy.

But some recent rummaging in the German archives has produced proof that the Nazis, after perusing secret documents seized from a captured Australian ship in 1942, had already warned Japan that its code had been broken. General Marshall must have known this when he conned Dewey out of what might have been his most effective campaign issue. And both Marshall and his boss knew very well that after the Battle of Midway, Japan, which had presumably changed its naval code sometime after Pearl Harbor, had instituted a total signals blackout, facts they felt Dewey did not deserve to know.



## Cold Shoulder Inc.

Miami's Jewish business community was fit to be tied last June when "He Is Risen Ministries" of Oklahoma City brought its Christian Home and Business Show to the Tamiami Fairgrounds for three days. There were 179 booths on hand to let some 10,000 visitors know exactly which insurance agents and computer and car salesmen locally are of the Jesus persuasion.

"Non-Christians who look at this are clearly not going to feel welcome," griped Rabbi Dennis Wald, director of the American Jewish Congress's Miami office. "Why is there a need to identify businessmen by their religion? Underlying the [promotion] is the aura that for some reason it's preferable to do business with Christians."

Herb Kaplan, vice-president for the AJC's southeast region, raised the hypocrisy ante by calling the Christian fair's approach divisive in "a community attempting to overcome ethnic barriers." (Some barriers, that is.) But Kaplan had to admit that the Christian "segregationists" were doing nothing illegal.

To show what a *mensch* he was, Cliff Petillo, vice-president of He Is Risen Ministries, said that Jewish businessmen would be welcome to have their own booths -- provided they identified themselves as Jews.

## License to Maim

"Boys in Ethiopia overdo it physically," says Tsehay Tefera of Washington, D.C.'s Ethiopian lobby. "It is hard to eliminate tradition."

What Tefera had in mind was the nearly fatal stabbing and beating of 7-year-old Steven Wilson Jr. in a suburban Maryland park last July, an act perpetrated by his playmate, the 10-year-old son of a former Ethiopian diplomat.

"Attack on Boy, 7, Tied to Ethiopian Tradition," read one headline. "Violence Said to Be Part of Growing Up." Members of the local Ethiopian community began volunteering stories about their own boyhood fights. "I still have the scar from where a friend stuck a spear in my belly," said one.

The 10-year-old, who seemed to realize that American ways are not the same as those in his African wasteland, originally told police that two laughing young white men attacked him and his friend. He had gotten away; his now unconscious friend had not. Police became suspicious, however, as the young Ethiopian went on and on detailing the whites' appearances. Finally, the truth came out: carried away in "play," he had started bashing Steven with rocks, fracturing his skull in the process.

Recently, a Japanese-American woman

walked into the Pacific surf with her two young children in a culturally sanctioned act of ritual suicide-murder. The children drowned; their mother survived after being "rescued" by unwitting Americans. Now, some very broad-minded souls are arguing that she has suffered enough and should go free. But will these super-pluralists also suggest that respect for native traditions should allow young Ethiopian immigrants to crush our children's bones on the nation's playgrounds?

## Triumph of the Weeds

The world is headed toward a "pest and weed" ecology. During the coming decades or centuries, perhaps one-third or more of our planet's 5 million plant and animal species will become extinct, and many more will become a lot rarer. As tropical forests, coral reefs and other rich and fragile environments are destroyed, a relatively small number of aggressive species -- rats, mice, European starlings, herring gulls and coyotes, to name a few -- will spread over vast new territories and multiply, usurping the niches once occupied by a wide range of "shyer" and more specialized life forms.

This is the ugly scenario presented by Norman Myers, a well-known journalist and conservationist, in *Natural History* (Feb. 1985). Massive extinctions have occurred several times in the past, most notably during the demise of the dinosaurs and their kin 65 million years ago and during the even greater late Permian die-off 230 million years ago, when perhaps three-fourths of all species were lost.

The normal "background rate" of extinction is about one species worldwide per year, and between 2 and 4.6 families (species, genus, family is the biological progression) per million years. By contrast, writes Myers, "in the next few decades we shall surely witness the demise of one-quarter of all plant families, or more than 50 families," together with many animal families. That seems excessive, given the remarkable resilience (for a time) of isolated pockets of survivors. But, as Myers emphasizes, so-called "intact islands of undisturbed life," such as large tropical national parks, are really an impossibility. As a very rough rule of thumb, "if 90% of an original habitat is grossly disrupted, and the remaining 10% is protected, we can expect to save no more than about half the species in that [protected] area."

More ominously, the opportunity for further evolution of the surviving half is seriously impaired under such conditions, at least in the case of animal species (weigh-

ing over a few pounds), because they "require huge ranges to maintain the size of populations on which natural selection can work." What it adds up to is an "impending upheaval in evolution's course," with a "prospective degradation of many evolutionary capacities" which "will be an impoverishing, not a creative, phenomenon."

The parallels with the human evolutionary predicament are only too obvious. But one fact concerning tropical deforestation needs to be emphasized: 70% of this is the work of baby-booming peasants who practice "slash-and-burn" (i.e., "rape-and-run") agricultural techniques. Only 15% is perpetrated by lumbermen, and another 15% by cattle ranchers. Thus, the Brazil of the future is likely to be a land of smog, siltation, weeds and underfed mestizos and mulattoes.

## The Trash Speaks

Summer vacation had just commenced on that day last June when I walked through a local schoolyard. Discarded papers were blowing everywhere, as I ran around scooping them up. Litter abatement was not my concern, but rather the analysis of what students were learning these days in a nearby junior high school. As it happened, most of the papers had the same name in the upper right-hand corner, an obviously black and female name which I will call Yolanda Washington.

Many, perhaps most, of Yolanda's scattered papers had originated in her fifth-period class in "Family Life Education" -- undoubtedly a necessity for a likely baby-maker of the near future. A lengthy test on which Yolanda had scored an "80/A" caught my attention -- particularly the fact that she had not even attempted to answer eight of the 22 questions. The test was called "Adolescence Test #1," so the first question seemed appropriate: "Define the term adolescence." Yolanda, clearly no hardcore illiterate like so many black youngsters, had scrawled in response:

Is the period between childhood, and adult hood, and when the individual grows out his dependents, and into the independents of adulthood.

The first question was unusual in that it had no errors in spelling, grammar or punctuation. Unfortunately, this was true for only seven of the test's 22 questions! Most read like these specimens:

Briefly explain why adolescence usually form crushed on adults of the same sex as they are.

If you had a friend who was thinking about quitting school to get married, what advice would you give to that person [question mark missing]

Some of the teacher's mistakes were just sloppy oversights, though no less disconcerting for that, but others seemed to reveal the black dialect hard at work:

Explain by example why adolescence last longer for some teens than for others.

List four (4) secondary sex characteristics which occurs in males at puberty.

List four (4) of the secondary sex characteristics which occurs in females at puberty.

In short, there were s's present where they should have been absent, and vice versa. Nor could this pattern be attributed to a sloppy style of handwriting.

Even on the 14 questions which she answered, Yolanda's responses were none too inspiring. Asked to "list two factors which will have an affect on the age a girl will start her period," she replied:

- a. The girl begins to talk to the mother in a condescending tone.
- b. the girl pulls away and breaks her attachment to her father.

Although the English was a trifle better, this was marked wrong. Only nine of her 22 answers were marked correct. Yet Yolanda obtained her "80/A" — in a half-black, 40%-white school in a small Eastern city. The "A" will put her in excellent competitive shape for college against the millions of bright white girls and boys who make "B"'s in all-white suburban and rural schools.

## Italian Sensitivities

It's been another year of tender feelings for Italian Americans. On June 4, the humor columnist of the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, Grady Jim Robinson, touted an "exchange program" which would introduce young suburban yuppies to the "joys, rich traditions and supposed unspeakable wonders of life in South St. Louis," an Italian working-class neighborhood. There were the usual cracks about noisy meals and barrel-shaped women standing around yelling, "Eata some mora. We cooka alla for youa." The end result was a front-page apology and Robinson's firing, even though some of the Italian callers from South St. Louis had said they enjoyed the column.

A week later, Garry Trudeau ran a series of "Doonesbury" cartoons which poked fun at the Mafia connections of that "great humanitarian" and winner of countless degrees, Dr. Francis Albert Sinatra. The humorless National Italian American Foundation charged Trudeau with "the worst kind of ethnic stereotyping imaginable."

Then, on the last day of June, the *Washington Post* printed a major exposé of the

many links between pizzerias and organized crime in the northeastern U.S. The problem is spreading fast into the once relatively clean South and Midwest, the article reported, and has completely engulfed greater Washington, D.C., where more than 100 Italian restaurants are now suspected of serving as fronts for the Mafia's heroin traffic. Commented a Virginia State Police official: "We see signs of organized crime sending an advance guard into Virginia. They are testing the waters."

Though Italian Americans as a whole obviously have nothing to do with the Mafia, it is nonetheless a fact that the rapid outward movement of this ethnic group from its former northeastern haunts is providing "protective coloration" for Mafiosi to blend in with populations like Virginia's for the first time. The massive demographic shift was brought home in an article which appeared in the *Charlotte Observer* on June 27 and described the relocation of a Manhattan firm, Royal Insurance, to Charlotte, the largest city in the Carolinas. Some 1,300 company employees and their families, most of them Jews, Sicilians, West Indian blacks and so forth, are eligible for the transfer, and at least half are expected to accept. In June, they were all busy touring Charlotte and trying to grasp the slow, deliberate Southern way of life.

Italians who don't like "wop" stereotypes should consider images which these soon-to-be transplanted New Yorkers will bring to their new home. Again and again, the newcomers asked probing questions about the Klan, the *Dukes of Hazzard*, grits, chitlins and regionally low SAT scores (which they failed to grasp were due to the large black population).

The push against New York's embattled Italians will only grow in the years ahead. Yet another significant June news item that involved Italians occurred at Staten Island's New Dorp High School, where 30 white teenagers attacked with baseball bats a bus carrying, it was thought, a black thief. The first black students arrived at New Dorp only five years ago, provoking a race riot. Now the school is 15% minority. Staten Island's Italians and other "white ethnics" are a tough lot, yet the pressures against them from swarming blacks and Hispanics are apt to become overpowering in the coming years. Thus, although few white people in Charlotte would dream of moving to Staten or Long Island (despite the higher incomes there), the movement in the WASP-ward direction is destined to become a flood.

## Turncoat Solon

Once the Senate's strongest and gutsiest opponent of Israel, Jesse Helms is now one of the Zionist State's staunchest boosters. Recently he donned a yarmulke and prayed in a synagogue given to Hebrew University

in Jerusalem by the family of the millionaire kosher conservative senator from Nevada, Chic Hecht. While in Israel, Helms made a rousing Zionist speech in Tel Aviv, stating, presumably with a straight face, that Israel's "moral principles are impeccable in every way." Apparently dropping phosphorous bombs on Beirut hospitals, machine-gunning refugee camps and aiding and abetting massacres are highly moral acts to the senior senator from North Carolina. Since he prides himself on being a good Christian, Helms may actually believe that Jesus would have blessed Israel's blasting of PLO headquarters, killing 61 Palestinians and 12 Tunisians (among whom were a few women and children).



The true Helms?

Now that Helms has changed his tune and is whistling the *Hatikvah*, the record shows that in recent years no Majority conservative and only three liberals in the House and Senate — ex-Senators Fulbright and Abourezk and ex-Representative Findley — have had the courage, honesty and decency to speak out against the barbaric crimes Jews have been committing in the Middle East. Even more than the Democrats, the Republicans have lately been scampering on the bandwagon of the socialist racist state whose bankrupt economy is the antithesis of Reaganomics.

### Ponderable Quote

You didn't have to be Jewish to be a New York intellectual — Macdonald, William Barrett and Mary McCarthy come instantly to mind — but it helped. Kentucky-born Elizabeth Hardwick has often claimed that she came to New York in order to be a Jewish intellectual.

N.Y. Times Magazine,  
Aug. 25, 1985



# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

In reviewing three books written by members of the English upper classes, my main concern is what went wrong. How was an enormous empire allowed to fall to pieces so rapidly without the ruling class doing much to prevent it? Oh yes, the minorities played their part, all right, but my contention is that only our own weaknesses made the collapse possible: "The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars/But in ourselves, that we are underlings."

The three books were written by Diana Mosley, her eldest son Jonathan Guinness, and Oswald Mosley's eldest son, Nicholas. The least affected by weakness is Diana Mosley, whose books have been characterised as "unrepentant." Exactly what she was supposed to be repentant about was never entirely clear. Like her sister Unity, but to a much lesser extent, she knew and admired Adolf Hitler, so I suppose she was guilty by association. Also, through charm and persistence over a period of two years, she managed to get the Germans to agree to her husband setting up a medium-wave radio station in Germany, in order to make money for the cause out of purely non-political broadcasts.

But the real reason for Diana's being thrown into a filthy gaol without trial was that she was 100% behind her husband in his fight for peace, and on that issue, until the German breakthrough in 1940, he was finally gaining ground. If he was a traitor for advocating peace while a war was in progress, then so were William Pitt, the Elder, and Edmund Burke at the time of the American Revolution; so was James Fox during the French Revolution; so was Lloyd George during the Boer War.

It pleases me to record that although Diana was exposed to extremes of vituperation and threatened with disfigurement by acid (her children too), she remained as beautiful as ever and almost as right as ever. It is hard to say which of these advantages irritated her detractors more, but it is certain that a good life is the best revenge. Nor would they be pleased to see her as she is today, loved by her surviving sisters (with the notable exception of Jessica), by her children, by her grandchildren, by her servants, and by many other people as well. The moral would seem to be that if you keep your life straight, sooner or later people will rally round.

The title of her latest book, *Loved Ones* (London: Sidgwick and Jackson, 1985), is taken from Evelyn Waugh's devastating satire on the burial customs of California (which was hailed with delight in Europe, I'm afraid, as a satire on the United States, and undoubtedly inspired Jessica's *The American Way of Death*). Waugh in fact is one of her loved ones, because she knew him well for a year in 1929-30. However, there is no suggestion of more than a friendship, the fact being that a lot of highly creative

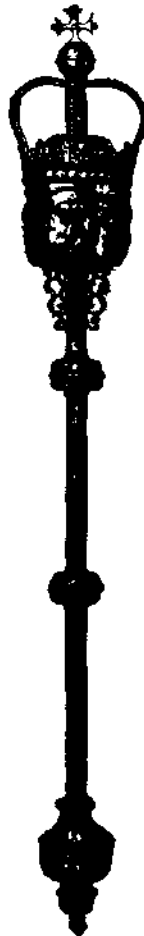
and intelligent people just enjoyed her company, and it so happens that she was the last person Evelyn Waugh wrote to before his death.

Among Diana's "loved ones" were Lytton Strachey and his platonic lady-friend Carrington. This leads me onto her only weakness -- tolerance of homosexuals. I agree that Lytton was a witty and brilliant writer. (Diana records that Bertrand Russell, when in Brixton Prison for opposing World War I, screamed with laughter over *Eminent Victorians*, and when Edward VIII, as Prince of Wales, read *Queen Victoria*, about his own great-grandmother, he was similarly convulsed.) But her understanding references to Lytton's being beguiled by "a succession of seductive young men" set my teeth on edge. She would do well to remember that we are not dealing with an idiosyncratic peccadillo, but with a vicious, proselytising "alternative lifestyle." As I remarked when I found myself in a transvestite night-club in Japan recently: "What's all this in AIDS of?"

Even Oswald Mosley showed too much tolerance towards queers. Don't get me wrong. No more heterosexual man ever walked. His name for *The New Statesman*, for instance, was Cissy's Weekly. When the Reds in the 1930s used to yell, "What is Mosley fighting for? Thuggery, buggery, Fascism and war," they were wrong on three out of four counts.

Homosexuality was rife in Europe in the 1920s, probably because so many fathers had been killed. It was eventually repressed on the Continent, but not in England, where it went hand in hand with fashionable left-wing opinion and was one of the main causes of the downfall of the British Empire. Tom Driberg, the squalid leftist M.P. who solicited men in public lavatories, was a prime example of the type, and yet was tolerated as a friend by Evelyn Waugh. If there had been more social penalties for such behaviour, it would have made such people think twice.

I also find it difficult to understand why someone like Diana Mosley would wish to include Violet Hammersley and Lord Berners among her loved ones. Personally, I should have reacted to Mrs. Hammersley as to a black widow spider. A small, dark, pessimistic hypochondriac, much given to nervous breakdowns, she is described as a close friend of the Mitford family, but her behaviour indicates a parasitic relationship. As for Lord Berners, he was an unattractive little man who hated exercise and devoted his life to self-indulgence and dilettantism. We are assured that he had a sense of humour, and Jonathan Guinness, whose book I shall notice next time, provides us with an example of it. In Lord Berners' novel, *The Camel*, a bishop, expect-



ing to carve a leg of mutton, finds the rotting corpse of a small dog under the dish-cover.

Predictably, neither Mrs. Ham nor Lord Berners had any enthusiasms, political or otherwise. The fate of the British Empire would seem to have been a matter of supreme indifference to them both. Still, Lord Berners showed a proper aristocratic disregard of public opinion when he went to console Diana, after her husband's arrest and just before her own. That should be remembered in his favour. I will just quote one judgement of his before leaving him in bleak isolation: "I have never been able to summon up any great enthusiasm for the human race, and I am indifferent as to its future" (p. 124).

Diana's liking for two other loved ones is a great deal more understandable. I refer to Derek Jackson and Prince Clary. Derek Jackson was one of a pair of identical twins, who naturally shared their psychological quirks, as well as being virtually indistinguishable physically. For instance, Diana records that each, at different times, gave her a beautiful gold watch. Despite their English surnames, they were Welsh on both sides, and this goes a long way to explain Derek's flamboyant, reactive, combative character. For me, one story in particular illustrates Derek's quintessential Welshness (though he spoke standard English), and it is told more convincingly in Jonathan's rude version than in Diana's somewhat more polite one. (*Se non è vero, è ben trovato*, as we say.) It was during the war, and he was disagreeing with a Marshal in the RAF, to which he himself belonged. Probably, he was airing his view that the war was a mistake, whereupon the Air Marshal said, "Come, come, Jackson. We mustn't get heated." At which Derek shouted, "What do you mean, we: the royal we, the editorial we or just you and your bloody tapeworm?"

The Jackson twins met Mosley at a night-club called the Gargoyle, where they made noisy fun of some friends of his who were fencing, and he told them to shut up. They called him out, but on the way down in a slow lift they noticed how strong he looked and how he towered over them, so they made friends with him instead. Later Derek married Diana's sister, Pamela, the second of his six wives, with whom he always remained on good terms. One of the best things about the English upper classes is that they don't find it necessary to pursue vendettas for years after divorce. The children, when there are any, benefit greatly.

Both the twins proved themselves to be brilliant, Vivian as an astrophysicist at Cambridge and Derek in various fields of physics at Oxford. When Derek was twenty-two he made the first-ever estimate of the absolute value of a nuclear magnetic moment, when working in the laboratory of Professor Lindemann, later to be Churchill's evil genius. During the war he worked with Dr. Kuhn, a Jewish refugee, interfering with enemy wireless and radar, and after the war he became a Professor of Spectroscopy at Oxford, before leaving for Ireland and France in protest against heavy taxation. His scientific services gained him a fellowship of the Royal Society, as well as the American Legion of Merit and the French Legion of Honour.

Both twins were excellent horsemen, and Derek rode several times as a jockey in the Grand National (so that Jessica referred to him as a jockey pure and simple). Vivian

died young, characteristically driving a sleigh too fast in Switzerland. During the war, Derek flew many missions as a navigator with the RAF in planes which shot down at least five enemy aircraft, and was decorated for valour several times. But he also had the rarer quality of moral courage, as well as a supreme contempt for public opinion, which Diana defines as "the opinions of a few politicians and journalists" (p. 89). He supported Mosley in his campaign for peace, expressing his open contempt of the Oxford intellectuals who were all for war but not so eager to take part in it themselves. When the Mosleys were finally released from prison, in 1943, he invited them to his country house. When Herbert Morrison, the Home Secretary, rang up to protest, Derek reminded him that he, Morrison, had been a conscientious objector during the first world war and told him that when he had won the DFC, the ACF and the OBE for valour as he, Jackson, had done, he could speak to him again. The press, hiding in the bushes, described his barking dachshunds as "huge dogs."

I don't deny that Derek could sometimes be a bit of a poseur. For instance, he sometimes affected a pansy pose in order to shock, although he wasn't homosexual at all. He spoke good German and rightly valued the German lyric poets, but found it necessary to downgrade English ones, referring to them as "Sheets and Kelly." Jonathan records that in Vienna before the war he introduced himself as *bildschön, steinreich und weltberühmt*. Also, he perhaps went too far in telling his brother officers during the war that when the darling Germans had won, he would go and live in a château on the Loire. Still, it would have been amusing to hear him giving directions in German as a navigator in the RAF: "Rechts! Links! Auf! Ab!"

To me, his most endearing eccentricity was stopping trains. Until after World War II, it cost only five pounds to pull the communication cord in British trains, however frivolous the pretext. Derek hated Pullman cars (nasty, stuffy, overheated transportation for the biomass, I call them) and would pull the communication cord, insisting on a proper, compartmented first-class carriage, in which one could have privacy and fresh air. What is more, he got his wish, which would not be the case now that British Rail is nationalised.

Prince Clary was the chairman of the League of Sudeten Germans before the war, though he was afflicted with amnesia on this score when he came to write his own memoirs. Still, he had some interesting reminiscences of Kaiser Wilhelm (who on one occasion struck a fat, bending Austrian Archduke across the rump with his Marshal's baton). In World War I, Prince Clary won the Goldene Tapferkeitsmedaille, the highest Hapsburg award for valour, and in the second he barely escaped torture and death when the Russians burst into his hospital room. A Ukrainian doctor had advised him to play moribund. The Clarys then escaped westwards. They were lucky enough to possess the Palazzo Clary in Venice, where the Mosleys often visited them.

But Diana's principal loved one is her husband, and this cannot be explained away as mere widow's piety. Nicholas Mosley, who does not seem to like Diana much, admits that she made a "garden of peace" for her husband. When

a female Grade A sticks to a man for fifty years (and Mosley could be difficult, as Nicholas shows), then the assumption must be that the male is Grade A as well. I find it satisfying to reflect that the wives of people of our way of thinking tend to be far above average. When this is not so, divorce soon follows because of the social pressures.

The main thing to remember is that Mosley was a rich man, having inherited a large block of ground rents in Manchester (though it is true that these were on 999-year leases) and engaged in the usual pursuits of his class: hunting and shooting. He could so easily have decided to enjoy life instead of devoting himself to solving the major problems of the day. What is more, he put £100,000 of his own money into his movement -- the equivalent of a couple of million today. Not till after the war did he make that amount back, through dealings on the stock exchange (that testing ground of the practical economist). He needed extra money too, which he appears to have got from Mussolini for a time, but that is another matter. It certainly cannot be said that Mosley was indifferent to the future of the British Empire and the destitution of his less fortunate countrymen. Nor can it be claimed that he coveted the trappings of power. He could so easily have become a Conservative or Labour prime minister, but rejected an empty title without the power to impose solutions.

Basically, Mosley was an aesthete, if that word is understood in a philosophical sense. He must have agreed with

Keats's Grecian dictum: "Beauty is truth, truth beauty," and he loved all the best things in life, as his wife makes clear.

Diana is clever at working in judgements and references. She writes, "Gertrude Stein, with her cropped hair and heavy tread, and her friend Alice B. Toklas, with her moustache, were more mannish than any man" (p. 115). She skewers Rebecca West's enthusiasm for the Serbs and her "equally boundless hatred of Austria and everything Austrian" (p. 149). She refers to the "hardly human noises" made by the House of Commons (p. 197). She quotes George Orwell in a letter to Herbert Read, wondering "whether Mosley will have the sense and the guts to stick out against war with the Germans" (p. 175). He had.

True, she can't spell "Houyhnhnms" and she fails to recognise a poem by W.B. Yeats (p. 51), but we can't have everything. Much more to the point, the only time she comes anywhere near making a curtesy to the Holy Caust is when she states that "millions of civilians were murdered in German and Russian camps" (p. 217). This is true to some extent, if we take into consideration that millions died in Russian camps and hundreds of thousands in German ones. Also, she follows it up with a reference to "the hell-fire hurled from aeroplanes on the civilian populations of open cities."

All in all, I think she deserves a deep bow from Instaurationists.

## Chuck 'Em Out!

A recent Gallup Poll of Episcopal clergy and laity shows that the two are completely out of step with each other. Rev. James Law of Thomasville (GA), whose conservative Prayer Book Society commissioned the 41-question poll, goes so far as to call the church "schizophrenic." "The people making [the] decisions... don't represent those they are making them for." For example, more than 60% of Episcopal clergy believe it is their and their church's role to be an "agent of political change" in the United States. Yet 78% of their parishioners assert the opposite.

Unfortunately, the 13,000 clergymen, most of whom are card-carrying liberals, had more voting delegates at the triennial Episcopal Convention in September than the 2.8 million laity, most of whom are not.

The liberal clerics have been belly-aching about the poll results, calling them "unscientific." Says the Gallup organization: "It's certainly not original that the people who disagree with a poll are the ones who don't like its results."

Early in the century, the French syndicalist thinker, Georges Sorel, promoted the political "myth" of the General Strike, in which the common people would bring a government grinding to a halt. What the entire Western world

needs today is a Great Outchucking, in which the rank-and-file members of virtually all organizations seize control and cast out the liberal insiders who have long misrepresented them.

Dramatic proof of the need for such a move appeared last year in a pamphlet of Canada's C-FAR (Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform Inc., Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5L3; \$3). Called "Immigration: Parliament Versus the People," it was written by Doug Collins, columnist for the Vancouver (British Columbia) *North Shore News*, and unarguably Canada's most courageous (and wittiest) journalist.

Collins is rightfully appalled because not one politician from any of Canada's three major parties has opposed the lemming rush of nonwhites and offwhites to Canada since the country opened its borders to the Third World in 1967. This

has been the case even though poll after poll has shown that most Canadians -- Anglophones, Francophones and otherwise -- are disgusted by the prospect of turning Canada into a racial bouillabaisse.

The best evidence of the fantastic gap between Canada's "leaders" and its people on this issue is reproduced in a table on page three of the Collins pamphlet. Back in 1975, the Canadian Parliament formed a Special Joint Committee on Immigration Policy. It received 1,629 briefs or letters from groups and individuals offering opinions on such policy. The individuals nearly all favored stopping immigration altogether or tightly controlling it; the organizations -- of whatever kind -- nearly all favored maintaining the current multiracial policy or opening things up still more.

|                                | Individual<br>Brief | Organization<br>Brief | Witnesses<br>Before Committee |
|--------------------------------|---------------------|-----------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Stop all immigration        | 765                 | 6                     | 21                            |
| 2. Tighter Controls            | 288                 | 31                    | 46                            |
| 3. Gear to Economy             | 38                  | 19                    | 42                            |
| 4. Maintain Multiracial Policy | 75                  | 58                    | 125                           |
| 5. More Open Policy            | 24                  | 33                    | 58                            |
| Total                          | 1190                | 147                   | 292                           |

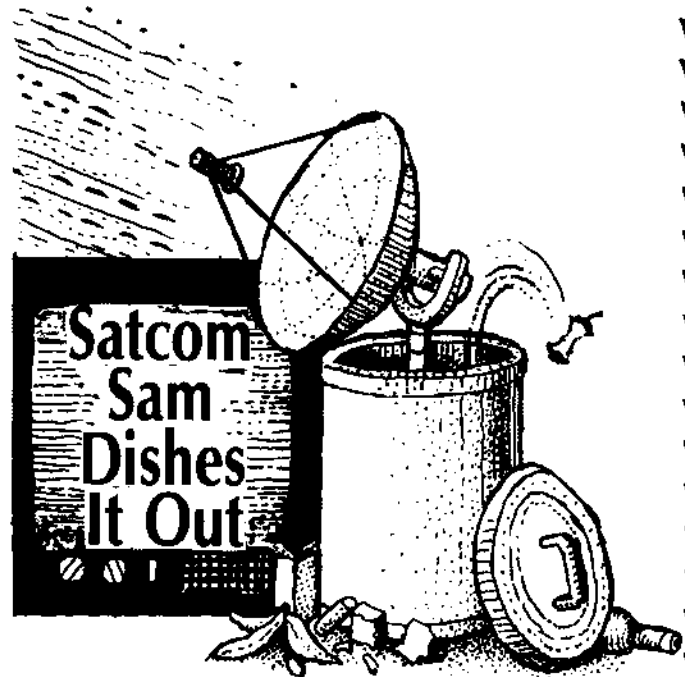
We all know how "straight news" is being distorted by the likes of Dan Rather. How much "equal time," for instance, does he give the Afrikaner side of the South African story? According to Prof. Stephen Hu of the Communications Studies Department of Virginia Tech, a more subtle form of news manipulation occurs in docudramas. In addition to the messages deliberately implanted in TV "reconstructions" of historical events by lib-min writers, directors and producers, villains can be made more villainous and heroes more heroic by the physical attractiveness or unattractiveness of the actors chosen to play the part. If the roles are over- or underplayed, this too affects the feelings and attitudes of viewers. As a result, the factual basis of the docudrama, the substrata of truth on which the TV production is supposed to rest, fades away into a mist of misshapen images and lopsided gut reactions. The guilt of the Green Beret doctor convicted of killing his family is accented by a one-dimensional performance by the actor in the leading role -- as happened in NBC's presentation of *Fatal Vision*. Actors who have played sympathetic roles in previous TV shows can arouse sympathy for the characters they play in future docudramas.

With so many possibilities of distortion open, it's a wonder that even small bites of truth can be digested from the tons of propaganda force-fed us on a daily basis by the truth-trashing tyrants of the tube.

\* \* \*

Every once in a while as I spin my dial over the multitudinous video fare beamed down from the satellites that hang 22,600 miles over the equator -- "hang," though actually they are speeding through the heavens at 27,000 miles per hour -- I run into all-black talk shows. In most cases, they are on the Black Entertainment Network (Galaxy 1, Transponder 11) or on some black interview program on a "white" station -- "white," of course, only to the extent it is owned by whites. Most everything that is seen or heard on TV or radio these days is in the interest of everyone and everything that is not white. The anti-South African propaganda, the glorification of Japanese technology, the campaign to feed the desert-making black Africans, the black and Hispanic actors that crowd the sitcoms, are a few cases in point.

There are black radio and TV stations. There are Hispanic radio and TV stations. But there are no white stations per se. There are pro-black programs on white radio and TV stations, but no pro-white programs on any black or Hispanic radio and TV stations. The lightest wind will set the course of the heaviest sailboat if it never lets up and there is no counterwind. If black, Hispanic and other nonwhite or antiwhite racial propaganda on TV keeps blowing, blowing, blowing, and there is no pro-white or pro-Majority counterpropaganda, the brainwashing contest is bound to end, as it is now ending, in victory for nonwhites.



The current black TV sensation -- there always seems to be a black sensation in videoland -- is *The Cosby Show* on NBC. Since I have grown so tired of seeing minority racism on the Big Eye, I didn't tune in until I read how "magnificent," how "wonderful," how "incomparable" the show was and how it was the best thing to hit TV since . . . since . . . Mr. T!

I was particularly smitten by the item in *Newsweek's* panegyric of *Cosby* (Sept. 2, 1985) concerning the foot-long anti-Apartheid sign that he had ordered to be nailed over the door of one of his TV kids' rooms. When the star heard that an NBC official, who wanted to keep politics out of the show, had asked that the sign be taken down, *Cosby* staged a typical Hollywood snit. Like Henry Kissinger, who used such threats to silence his critics, he walked off the set and announced the show would not go on unless the sign remained in place. It stayed. If any white actor had dared to put on such an act, the chances are he would have been fired forthwith. But Bill *Cosby* is black, and a black these days, particularly the highest-rated black on TV, in an argument with a white is always right. It's interesting that one member of an eternally poverty-stricken race is now so rich and powerful that he can force his political and racial views on one of the world's mightiest media empires. It speaks volumes about who is really in command these days.

Bill *Cosby*, it must be admitted, is several cuts above the usual black actor. He has a Ph.D. in education, not honorary, but honestly acquired. He tries to put humor in his shows, authentic humor, based on character and not on one-liner boffo jokes, which are the stock-in-trade of Hollywood comedy writers. Moreover, *Cosby* deserves some praise for not concentrating on raunchy black jokes and antiwhite putdowns -- the meat and potatoes of black sitcoms. Some liberal critics, how-

ever, attack him on just this point. They want him to shout his blackness to the skies.

Cosby should be thankful -- though he probably isn't -- that he was born in the decadent stage of a white civilization. In the old America, where people had to produce to survive, the most successful person was generally the biggest producer. Today, the biggest successes can be people who do nothing more than strut around in front of TV cameras. Bill Cosby is clever and entertaining, but that doesn't entitle him to a private income of close to \$10 million a year (or so his press groupies allege) and to own a Mitsubishi jet, five palatial residences, a 1935 Aston Martin, a Rolls Royce Silver Cloud and 13 other cars.

\* \* \*

Home Box Office ran a two-part series on Mussolini on Galaxy 1 (Sept. 8-9). It was par for the course -- par for TV docudramas being, as always, a negative number. Il Duce, a macho but never very handsome figure, was played by someone called Bob Hoskins, who looked more than faintly like Erich von Stroheim. If Erich, who happened to be a Jew, could play movie-dom's classic Prussian officer, I guess HBO decided a very un-Fascist-looking individual (with pointed ears yet) could double for Mussolini.

For all his faults, Il Duce was not a clod and not a vulgarized, procrastinating Hamlet. Yet that's how he came across in the HBO production. His dramatic rescue by the Germans from the heavily guarded mountain hotel where he was being held prisoner was downplayed into a minor event, perhaps because the Italians, who produced the show for HBO, didn't want to credit the Nazis with such a unique act of derring-do. All that was shown was a few German soldiers whisking Benito away from a battalion of Italians, who had been ordered not to shoot by an Italian general with a pistol pointed at his back.

The facts are much more interesting than the HBO fiction. One hundred twenty Germans belonging to a special unit headed by SS Captain Otto Skorzeny arrived in the mountainous terrain in 12 gliders. Three gliders didn't make it, and had to land short of their destination. One crashed. The Italian troops, surprised and cowed by the sight of the Germans, either surrendered or ran away. Mussolini was flown out in a Storch (a German version of a Piper Cub) and then taken to Munich to meet Hitler.

HBO's Führer was another triumph of miscasting. The actor who played him was named Raab, which in the U.S. is a rather un-Aryan name. To give history one more aesthetic whiplash, Raab looked more like a Lebanese than an Austrian.

\* \* \*

Those who tuned in ABC's *20/20* one night in August were confronted with the hysteric rantings of Geraldo Rivera, a half-Puerto Rican, half-Jewish news-

man who seemed convinced that mid-America's farmers are about to stage an armed neo-Nazi uprising. Against footage of Christian Identity, Aryan Nations, Posse Comitatus and similar heartland groups, Rivera frothed on and on about "preachers of hate," "harvest of hate," "seeds of hate," "philosophy of hate." Even the *Washington Post* was embarrassed by the performance, and tried to steer its readers away from the program.

It's true that many American farmers, faced with foreclosure, are adopting a belief that hidden forces -- international bankers and Jews -- are out to grab their land. The demise of the family farm is a national tragedy, but it's not the only agricultural crisis facing America.

No less serious is the problem of urban sprawl, which is depriving the nation of more than 3 million acres of prime farmland each year. At the present rate of loss, there will be no prime farmland left in three states -- Florida, New Hampshire and Rhode Island -- within 20 years. The price of citrus products will shoot through the roof, because half the world's grapefruit and one-fourth of its oranges come from Florida, and the nearest alternative growing site is California. Other major agricultural states are being paved over almost as fast: California will lose 15% of its best farmland within 20 years, Pennsylvania 21%.

A new group called the American Farmland Trust (AFT, 1717 Massachusetts Ave., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20036) says that it "has thoroughly investigated what is causing our agricultural resources to decline so rapidly, and . . . is launching an all-out program to stem that decline. Essentially, the source of the problem is that a farmer today too often can make more money selling his land for nonfarming use than he can cultivating it to grow food."

While we wish the AFT well, we hope they will recognize that the *real* source of the problem is the urban sprawl which creates those unhealthy incentives for farmers, and that a major cause of urban sprawl is "white flight" from metropolitan areas overrun by blacks and unwanted Third World immigrants.

In all fairness, why should anyone throw good money at the AFT when the ongoing immigration crisis guarantees that their best efforts will never dam the flood of metro-fleeing whites? Not until whites, as such, make a united stand on the suburban or exurban fringe, and refuse to be pushed further, will America's farmlands have a chance.

\* \* \*

They are still after Anita Bryant, the onetime showbiz personality who had the nerve to come out against faggots and dykes. A couple of months ago she was hired by WAGA-TV in Atlanta as a reporter, but was dropped after one broadcast because of a "groundswell of negative opinion," as her bosses explained it.

# Talking Numbers

In the past decade, Federal District Judge Arthur Garrity has issued 414 orders to the Boston School District. In that time, in addition to racial riots and other forms of racial skirmishing, the city's public school enrollment has declined from 93,000 to 57,000. Whites now comprise 28% of the public school population, compared to 65% when Judge Garrity, illegally it might be added, seized control of Boston public education. At last count, 32,000 Boston kids are being bused, most of them whites to schools they don't want to attend and their families don't want them to attend.

#

Last year 17,000 more Israelis moved out of Israel than moved into it -- a figure that may increase to 30,000 this year. Altogether, 400,000 Israeli citizens have left the country since 1948.

#

10% of the approximately 1.2 million West German university students seek some form of psychiatric counseling during their college career.

#

Jesse Jackson has just bought a home in Washington, D.C., for \$100,000 cash. The Reverend also owns two other homes -- in Chicago and South Carolina.

#

A piece of primate jawbone some 40 to 50 million years old has been unearthed in Burma. The jaw presumably belonged to an anthropoid ape, from which species ascended monkeys, apes -- and us. Up to now Africa had been considered the birthplace of the higher primates. (*New York Times News Service*, Aug. 16, 1985)

#

Of the top 10 U.S. cities, New York, L.A., Houston, Dallas, San Diego, Phoenix and San Antonio are gaining population. Chicago, Philly and Detroit are losing.

#

15 to 16 million died of exhaustion or starvation in Russia between 1930 and 1953. In the year of Stalin's death (1953), 10 million were in Gulags. (*Cambridge Encyclopedia of Russia and the Soviet Union*, 1982)

#

In 1967-82, 30,000 Palestinians and Lebanese died in Israeli air, sea and land attacks. 19,085 more Lebanese and Palestinians died in the Israeli invasion of Lebanon. (*Ha'aretz*, July 1982 and Lebanese government report)

In a recent nationwide *Los Angeles Times* poll, 55% of the journalists interviewed classified themselves as liberals; 26% as middle-of-the-roads; 17% as conservatives. 62% of the journalists opted for disinvesting in South Africa; only 32% of newspaper readers.

#

Sidney Yates, the Jewish Democrat from Illinois, was listed as the richest member of the House of Representatives (\$6,990,000 in assets). Richest Senator (\$8,316,000) was Lowell Weicker of Connecticut, the leftissimo equalitarian and Squibb heir, who gets elected under the Republican banner. Actually, Senators Kennedy and Jay Rockefeller are far more affluent than Weicker, but most of their lucre is in blind trusts, which permits them to conceal their true wealth. Rockefeller's fortune is listed on the Senate financial disclosure sheet as a piddling \$4,143,000, though it probably tops \$150 million. (*U.S. News & World Report*, June 3, 1985) It is noteworthy that the richest senators (Kennedy, Rockefeller, Pell, Danforth and Heinz) inherited their wealth and, whether Republicans or Democrats, adhere zealously to the liberal side of the political spectrum.

#

5,817,000 is the 1984 estimate for the U.S. Jewish population, says the latest edition of the *American Jewish Yearbook* -- an increase of 89,000 over 1983. Florida is the state with the fastest growing Jewish population (558,820). New York (1,879,955) still has the most Jews. The highest Jewish household income (43% earning more than \$40,000 a year) is in St. Louis.

#

Almost all the experts agree that Raul Hilberg is the leading expert on the Holocaust. In his recent expanded, horribly expensive 3-volume edition of *The Destruction of the European Jews* (Holmes & Meier, NY, \$159.50), the author put the number of Jewish dead at 5.1 million, a figure that is expected to have little effect on reducing the more highly publicized number.

#

The U.S. black population stands at 28.6 million as of July 1, 1984 -- 12.1% of the 236.7 million Americans. Hispanics now number 15.4 million. The white population rose 3.2% from 1980 to 1984 (the black 6.7%). Black median age is now 26.3; white, 32.2.

#

Chicago bail jumpers by race are: black, 69.2%; Hispanic, 20.4%; white, 8.1%.

15 million refugees, 11 million prisoners of war, 2 million soldiers, sailors and airmen missing, 2 million civilians missing or deported -- that's the WWII and post-WWII headcount for Germans, according to the German Red Cross. Since 1955, 1.1 million Germans from the East have joined relatives in West Germany, thanks largely to the GRC. An estimated 3.3 million ethnic Germans still live in the USSR, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Hungary and Romania. More than 283,000 of these have registered with the GRC in the hope of moving to the Federal Republic. (*Kölnischer Stadt-Anzeiger*, July 1, 1985)

#

Americans watch 1.5 billion hours of TV every 24 hours.

#

The Israeli Defense Ministry employs 58 censors, who are authorized to open and examine every piece of mail leaving the country. (*Chicago Sentinel*, Aug. 1, 1985)

#

Five years ago, when Canadian censors were looking for dirty books instead of anti-Holocaust books, Ray Evershed, an elementary school teacher, was arrested and fired from his job for smuggling European porn magazines into Canada. In July, the Court of Appeals ordered school authorities to reinstate him and pay him \$200,000 in lost wages. Will the Court of Appeals treat another teacher, James Keegstra, so liberally on his appeal?

#

0.5% of Americans were estimated to be sterile in 1938. Today it's 1 in 7. (*Ladies' Home Journal*, Sept. 1985, p. 180)

#

The professional politician is becoming more professional as the years wear on. Twenty-two of the first 26 U.S. Senators served only one term. None tried for a third term. On average, Congressmen served less than two terms until 1870. By 1920 the average length of a stint in Congress was less than 7 years. As late as 1949, 30% of Congress were first-termers. Today that percentage has fallen to 9.4%, and the average House member stays put in Washington for more than 12 years. 437 Representatives and Senators sought reelection in 1984 (and 67 Senators were not up for re-election). 418 won.

#

28 Jews, two of them Jewesses, graduated from the four service academies in June. That's five more than last year. 11 of the new officers attended West Point, 8 Air Force Academy, 5 Annapolis, 4 Coast Guard Academy.



## Primate Watch



**TONY CURTIS** (né Schwartz), asked why he kicked his cocaine and heroin habit, which the 63-year-old actor confessed was driving him "to the depths of depravity," replied that dope was causing him to lose his power to attract women.

☆ ☆ ☆

**ROCK HUDSON** had been properly diagnosed as having AIDS a year before the news was out. During that time he had several acting jobs.

☆ ☆ ☆

In two recent tests of strength between blacks and Jews, the latter, as expected, came out on top: (1) **Mayors TOM BRADLEY** of Los Angeles and **MARION BARRY** of Washington, D.C., after trying to sidestep the issue, were forced by Jewish organizations to denounce (with many mollifying qualifications) Louis Farrakhan for making a few mildly critical remarks about Jews in speeches in their cities; (2) **THE STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK AT STONY BROOK** denied tenure to a black professor from South Africa, Ernest Dube, who had spent four years in prison there for fighting apartheid. Although he had been a member of the faculty since 1977, Dube will have to quit his job next year. He had had the temerity to teach that Nazism, apartheid and Zionism were three pieces of the same cloth.

☆ ☆ ☆

**Rep. RONALD DELLUMS** (D-CA) has introduced a bill in the House ordering the Postmaster General to issue a stamp in honor of Malcolm X on the 20th anniversary of his murder by Black Muslims.

☆ ☆ ☆

Henry Marshall of the Department of Agriculture died from bullet wounds in 1961 when investigating the case of **BILLIE SOL ESTES**, the con artist who was closely associated with **LYNDON JOHNSON**. The death was officially recorded as a suicide, despite the fact that he had been shot five times in the back. Estes, when released from prison last year, said Marshall had been killed by order of LBJ, then Vice-President. In August, District Judge Peter Lowry ruled that the cause of Marshall's death be changed to murder.

☆ ☆ ☆

**LEO F. SCHWEITZER**, the 30-year-old president of Alchemy, Inc., Macungie (PA), was found guilty of defrauding the Defense Department of \$477,000 by selling it defective nozzles and valves for jet fighters and naval ships. Some of the water fog nozzles only worked in the closed position.

**VICTOR BERGELSON** and 12 associates have been charged with defrauding 4,000 investors, mostly Florida residents, of some \$40 million. When will we ever learn?

☆ ☆ ☆

**DANIEL E. GOLD** has been named president of Knight-Ridder Broadcasting, Inc., which owns and operates four ABC network stations in Flint, Providence, Nashville and Albany, plus a CBS affiliate in Norfolk.

☆ ☆ ☆

At present the ten non-permanent members of the UN Security Council are: Australia, **BURKINA FASO** (formerly **UPPER VOLTA**), Denmark, Egypt, India, **MADAGASCAR**, Peru, Thailand, **TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO** and the Ukrainian SSR.

☆ ☆ ☆

**REED IRVINE**, married to a survivor of the Nagasaki atom bombing, tries to keep the media truthful with his *AIM Report*. Unfortunately, he is extremely untruthful when he consistently refuses to criticize the agitprop put out by the Israel lobby, the kingpin of the disinformation trade. Another prominent miscegenationist is **WINSTON LORD**, a Henry Kissinger protégé and heir to the Pillsbury millions, who currently heads up the wimpish Council on Foreign Relations. Lord's wife is Chinese.

☆ ☆ ☆

The federal government is finally prosecuting its first "dial-a porn" service. Not too surprisingly, the company indicted on 23 counts is located in New York City while the innocents at the other end were Utah schoolchildren. Charged were **CARL RUDERMAN**, **IRA KIRSCHENBAUM**, **KEVIN GOODMAN** and **SAMANTHA FOX**.

☆ ☆ ☆

**LORE SEGAL**'s third novel, *Her First American*, is about an interracial affair in the 1950s. **JEANNE McMANUS**'s review of it in *Book World* suggests why she was recently made associate editor of the *Washington Post Magazine*. Iika, she tells us, is a "pale blond 21-year-old Viennese [Jewish] immigrant" who, among other "endearing errors," quickly falls for a "portly, older, whiskey-drinking, intriguing" man whom she is too naïve to realize is black! He teaches her to be a charming anti-American rebel like himself. Alas, "only too soon" for Jeanne McManus's tastes, Iika becomes Americanized and suburbanized, and -- worst of all -- "marries a simple, uneccentric loving man and begins to raise a family."

In the early 1950s, young **COLEMAN DOWELL** traded the hills of Kentucky for the canyons of Manhattan, there to spend three decades writing plays and novels about black anger, white guilt, homosexual obsession and "the sinister horrors of family life." The *New York Times* said that his latest novel, *White on Black on White*, "crackled with insights." On Aug. 3, Dowell jumped from his Fifth Avenue apartment and landed 15 floors below.

☆ ☆ ☆

**RICH COWLES** had a sickening article in the *Minneapolis Star and Tribune* last June, boasting of his multiracial family: "What I like best about adoption is that the kids don't look like the parents. When the kids hail from other countries, an added attraction is relief from European pallor at family get-togethers." To hear him tell it, Calcutta-born Annie and Korea-born Jim get all the attention when the family goes out, because of their nice "tans." Doug Cowles, the family's attractive blue-eyed blond biological son, gets ignored because he's "pink . . . like most other kids riding in grocery carts."

☆ ☆ ☆

Minnesota is swarming with adopted children from the Third World, but in Alberta, Canada, the practice is still rare. **MYRNA and ROBERT GORSALITZ** were vacationing on the West Indian island of Nevis two summers ago when they spotted a darling young Negro trotting along a jungle path. So they whisked 13-year-old Mayhue home with them to the all-white prairie town of Tilley (pop. 358), bought him a ghetto blaster (as they described it) for Christmas, and introduced him to Mr. T, Michael Jackson and the rest of high civilization. Since immigration law forbids the adoption of foreign children 13 and over, the Gorsalitzes, calling Mayhue "an asset to our society," have been pressuring the schoolchildren of Tilley to sign a petition demanding an exemption for the boy.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA** has a new requirement. All students in the College of Liberal Arts must take two courses (8 to 10 credit hours) in Afro-American, Asian-American, American Indian or Hispanic culture.

☆ ☆ ☆

At a Holocaust celebration in Brooklyn last June, Mayor **ED KOCH** asked Nazi-hunter **SIMON WIESENTHAL**, apropos of Dr. Mengele, "Simon, is the monster dead?" Not waiting for an answer, the mayor, speaking over a microphone to 5,000 people, added: "I hope he's dead. And yet, I'd like to catch him. I'd like to torture him myself . . . but we're not allowed to torture . . . But I'd like to execute him."

**DR. MILTON AVOL** is a neurosurgeon and slumlord who lives in Beverly Hills. In 1983, he was convicted of violating health, fire and safety codes in four of his many apartment complexes, and given 36 months to get in line. In June, an incensed Judge Veronica McBeth ordered Avol to spend 30 days in one of his leaky rat- and bug-infested flats and 30 days in a clean jail cell to see which he preferred.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1944, **JOHN LOMELO** was arrested in his native New Jersey for assault and battery. In 1947, he was arrested in Savannah, GA, for armed robbery, but excused when he enlisted in the Navy. In 1951, he was convicted of armed robbery in Dade County, FL, and sentenced to five years, which was suspended because he was a "first offender." In 1958, as Lomelo began his political rise, Florida Governor **LEROY COLINS** pardoned him. By 1967, he was mayor of Sunrise, FL, a boomtown which held 40,000 New Yorkers by 1980. From 1980 to 1984, he served as Democratic chairman of Broward County (population 1 million). But the mug-faced Lomelo never changed his ways. In 1978, he was charged with battery and perjury; in 1981, with threatening a police officer; in 1984, with 12 federal counts of conspiracy, extortion and mail fraud. Some of the last charges finally stuck and, on June 28, Lomelo and accomplice **SPIKE LEIBOWITZ** were convicted on eight counts each.

☆ ☆ ☆

Miami-area Hispanics threatened to raise hell if they didn't get a man on the editorial board of local papers, so now **GUILLERMO MARTINEZ** has a column in the *Miami Herald*, where he bitches and whines about Anglo "discrimination." "How many of the largest local corporations don't have even one Hispanic executive?" he asks rhetorically, failing to provide an answer. "How many banks?" The truth is that Miami's Cubans own many local banks themselves, very few of which have any Anglo employees. Recently, one of their banks, with assets of \$600 million, was slapped on the wrist by the EEOC because every one of its 550+ employees was Cuban! Little has changed since then because few Anglos wish to be surrounded at work by chattering Hispanics. Now Martinez is using the growing Anglo desperation in south Florida as an argument for increased Hispanic hiring in Anglo institutions: after all, he reasons perversely, "Hispanics . . . are less prone to leave the community than the rest of the population."

☆ ☆ ☆

"This is truly a proud and happy day," crowed **RICHARD C. FAILLA** as he was sworn in as Zoo City's first self-advertised gay criminal court judge.

**STEVE "HEART ATTACK" SCHUSSLER** is Duddy Kravitz, the archetypical Jewish hustler, come to life. As a teenager, he earned \$300 a weekend lighting cigars and hustling drinks for the poker players in Queens nightclubs. By age 21, he was making \$65,000 a year in radio and TV advertising. Today, at 30 (he looks older), Schussler and a friend run six nostalgia nightclubs ("adult playpens for Elvis fans"). He nets half a million a year just from the Minneapolis club. Being first is important with this "fast-talking, perpetual promoter" -- first in what doesn't matter, however, so the Tootsie Roll wallpaper on his restroom walls is a real source of pride. Friends give this frenetic, "type-A" person (with "one foot in the gutter and one foot in the penthouse") five years to live if he doesn't slow down.

☆ ☆ ☆

Last October, **RUBEN ORTIZ JR.** and his friend "**JUNIOR**" **RAMOS** were ejected from the courtyard of Miami's 60-year-old Sayer Apartments. They had been breakdancing there to painfully loud music emanating from their suitcase-sized barrio blaster. Their response was to turn the radio's volume even higher, while one of them went out for the gasoline which they would slosh all over the complex that night. A lit match quickly turned the building into a "three-story, horseshoe-shaped oven." Three died, 14 were hospitalized and 29 families lost their homes. Ruben Ortiz's mom was a prostitute and mental patient back home in Puerto Rico. His dad, who is only 34, has already sired seven children by three unmarried women, and is working on some more. Ruben Sr. brought the 15-year-old Ruben Jr., still childless despite sex with 12- and 13-year-olds, a giant radio "so he could be just like everybody else."

☆ ☆ ☆

**MIKA FOWLER** of St. Petersburg (FL) was jealous of those photographers who have thrived most profitably by posing leading citizens of New York City in the nude. Fowler has built a better mousetrap. He will pose you nude with your favorite pet and give you a black and white 8 x 10 glossy free. All you have to do is sign a release permitting the use of your photo in a pornographic volume he intends to publish.

☆ ☆ ☆

**STEPHEN ARKY**, the head of ESM Government Securities, the firm which defrauded its customers of some \$320 million before it went bankrupt, committed suicide on July 23. Arky's father-in-law is **MARVIN WARNER**, who was deeply involved in ESM and whose own Home State Savings in Cincinnati had to shut down after ESM crashed, causing 70 other Ohio S&Ls also to close their doors. Services for Arky were held in Temple Beth Am in Miami.

In 1941, Mrs. Ruth Pelke, 34, moved with her husband to Glen Park in Gary, Indiana, then a neighborhood of fine, large homes and affluent whites. By 1985, the houses were still in place but Mrs. Pelke, now 78 and widowed, was surrounded by blacks. Her home had been burglarized five times in recent years, yet she insisted the neighbors "watch out for me." One of those neighbors, 15-year-old **APRIL BEVERLY**, the youngest of 11 children and seven months pregnant herself, brought three black girlfriends over one day last spring to ask about Bible classes (the white lady had taught her previously). Once inside, the girls began beating Mrs. Pelke with a vase and stabbing her some 35 times. One girl said she pushed a butcher knife through the lady's chest and out her back "to see how it would feel." The object: \$10 for soda and snacks.

☆ ☆ ☆

In matters of life and death, Jewish law supersedes California law. So pronounced Orthodox Rabbi **PINCHAS LIPNER** during a Jewish law seminar held in San Francisco last spring. In the case of the half-Jewish Bernhard Goetz, said Lipner, shooting the four black hoods was correct because white racism has caused blacks not to value their lives or those of others. A precedent was Maimonides's interpretation of the rape of Jacob's daughter. The victim's brothers, seeking "justice," had killed not only the rapist but everyone in his village. This was appropriate because the villagers, their minds presumably elsewhere, had done nothing to apprehend the rapist.

☆ ☆ ☆

In his new book, *Aborting America*, Dr. Bernard Nathanson, the born-again anti-abortionist, reveals that 10 years ago he and "feminist" **BETTY FRIEDAN** together dreamed up the figures -- since widely circulated -- on the number of American women who supposedly died each year from botched "back-alley" abortions.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Monastery is a Seattle discotheque whose teenage clientele, one-fifth of them younger than 16, openly sold and used drugs and engaged in hetero- and homosexual acts. So testified three undercover police officers at the trial of owner/operator **GEORGE FREEMAN**. Two of the cops recalled how one night Freeman had grabbed the house mike and declared to hundreds of cheering teens, "Your bodies are yours, not your parents' or the state's or the church's. I know you people are in the balconies with needles, snorting and smoking . . ." Freeman's defense is that he's the victim of a conspiracy against black homosexuals like himself.



**Britain.** From our London correspondent. A novel by Rosamund Fitzroy, *The Widow's Might* (Arlington Books, London), has a plot which is most surprising for any work of fiction published in the West in the 1980s. The heroine is Dame Elizabeth de Blete, a retired civil servant. The villainess is the Jewish widow, Hannah Cross (originally Kreuz), the immensely wealthy owner of a garment firm, Cross and Garter, Ltd., and chairman of a charity set up by her late husband. Her overriding ambition is to become a baroness and a member of the House of Lords. To promote her ennoblement she decides to establish a large cultural and social foundation in Mallaby, the little country town where she maintains a stately home. The foundation's headquarters, designed by a notorious modernist architect, would stand out like a sore thumb amid the town's centuries-old buildings and indubitably give the place what might be described as the architectural equivalent of AIDS.

At first nearly everyone is against the idea. But Hannah, by a combination of bribery and political pressure, silences most of the critics and even wins a few of the most vociferous ones over to her side. Soon the only remaining opponents are the local landed gentry and Dame Elizabeth, whose social position puts them beyond the reach of Semitic arm-twisting. Desperate, Hannah launches against them two carefully chosen protégées, a leftwing woman MP from urbia and the raucous lady gossip columnist of a national newspaper. The two harpies immediately launch an all-out PR campaign, complete with headlines blaring about "Feudal Privileges Versus the People."

All seems lost when Dame Elizabeth, tapping her high-level connections and recalling all she had learned about zoning laws during her civil service career, snatches victory from the jaws of defeat at the very last moment of the final meeting of the Planning Board.

Losing what little cool she possessed, Hannah shouts at Dame Elizabeth that she has not finished yet; that she too has powerful friends, only hers are in the ruling Conservative Party. Dame Elizabeth laughs. "You cannot get over the facts unless, of course, your powerful friends include Moses."

"So you're anti-Semitic as well, are you?" Widow Cross hisses — a hiss that present-day Western fiction almost always reserves for Arabs, Nazis, Iranians and Libyans, a long snakelike hiss that can only be an admission of Hannah's failure to deface the fair town of Mallaby with her tasteless architectural monstrosity.

\* \* \*

*My Guru and His Disciple* by Christopher Isherwood (Eyre Meuthen, London) consists mostly of excerpts of the author's diary that have to do with Swami Prabhavananda. Isherwood, a vehement anti-Nazi homo who conveniently became a pacifist in 1939, relates that he felt very good about having a mentor who in his earlier days was an anti-British terrorist.

In 1940 Swami sternly ordered a British female follower to get over her feelings of patriotism, a hindrance on "the way" to a higher life, at the very time he was giving chauvinistic lectures in California against British rule in India. In the Indochinese war of the 1960s, Swami was fanatically on the Red side. "I think Swami will be disappointed if the truce leads to peace," Isherwood writes. "If he was someone else I'd say it was disgusting for a minister, and at his age, demanding bloodshed. But Swami is Swami."

Isherwood praises Swami's "understanding and tolerance" of his (Isherwood's) homosexuality and stable of boy-friends, though he treated less famous disciples quite differently. When one of his female true believers left to get married, Swami tolerantly cried, "I'd like to poison her." When "someone remarked how unattractive most of the lady devotees were, Swami joked that if they had not found God they would all be murderesses."

Concerning a play ridiculing Christianity, Isherwood remarks, "This sort of joking about Jesus and Jehovah was very much to Swami's taste. Would he have liked it if Krishna and Rama had been mocked in the same way? No."

"Every day people come and tell me of their devotion to God. I don't believe them," said Swami. However, this did not bother him as long as they made donations.

\* \* \*

*Crusade — A Life Against the Calamitous 20th Century* by Sir Patrick Donner (Sherwood Press, London) is an interesting book recalling pertinent and long forgotten facts. Sir Patrick was born in Finland of a Swedish-Finnish father and a Scottish mother. The Swedish Finns were then 10% of the population of Finland (today it's 4%) and rather similar to the Irish Protestant ascendancy, which accounted for 10% of Ireland's population. Sir Patrick's grandfather was the Prime Minister of the Grand Duchy of Finland and worked diligently to enfranchise his country's Finnish speakers.

Sir Patrick's father was the first Finnish ambassador to the Court of St. James. With his widespread contacts he did much to put his new nation on its feet, until he was sacked in 1926 because he could not speak Finnish (or so he writes). Many famous Finns came from the Swedish minority and

very often had to learn the native language in school after they had grown up. Sibelius and Field Marshal Mannerheim, the Liberator of Finland, both close friends of the Donners, belonged to this category.

Sir Patrick, while in his early teens, was in Helsinki during the 1917 Bolshevik Revolution in Russia. After some trying experiences, he and his family eventually got out to Sweden and Britain. In 1929 he became a British citizen.

In the early 1930s Sir Patrick, now a Tory MP, worked very closely with Churchill in the fight against the India Bill, which was enacted in 1935. He considered it to be a betrayal of treaties with the princes and a damaging change in the destiny of the Empire. Sir Patrick strongly supported Chamberlain in the Munich crisis, thereby enraging Churchill, who believed that their close cooperation in the India Defense League had made Sir Patrick a loyal follower.

Sir Patrick's book contains many facts which seem strangely forgotten now. In 1938, the author reminds us, the Labour Party voted to abolish the RAF. In 1939 it voted against conscription. When war broke out, 100 Tory MPs joined the armed forces; one Labour MP. The Labourites also refused to join the wartime government until Churchill came to power after the fall of France. In 1941, when a large group of Labour MPs conspired to overthrow the government, Churchill had to recall many MPs in military service (including Sir Patrick) to keep his job.

Knighted in 1953, Sir Patrick left Parliament in disgust in 1955, totally out of sympathy with the way things were going in Britain. He has since concentrated on restoring his Hampshire estate, which was originally laid out by Capability Brown. However, he still keeps an eye on the world situation and is not afraid to write that a multiracial society is not a matter of capacity, but of compatibility. In regard to the latter he sees no reason to believe blacks are compatible with other races.

When in Los Angeles in 1971, I was impressed by the number of level-headed Americans who (unknown to each other) volunteered identical information. They said the race riots there had stemmed not from black hatred of whites or vice versa, but from the ever present adverts of the material goods of Western civilization. My informants said that the blacks knew they were too indolent or incapable ever to afford these. So instead they placed half a dozen men in buildings and took potshots at passersby. While police concentrated on surrounding these buildings, other blacks in much larger numbers broke shop windows and looted.

Alternately, let it be assumed that these Americans misread black thinking and underestimated their attributes. As Northcote Parkinson pointed out in 1968, "Economic measures will not appease an angry mob. To offer further ben-

efits will stimulate disorders among people who have come to realize violence pays. The grievance is not economic at all, but based on their being thought inferior. What we have to ask ourselves is the more basic question whether what we are trying to do is even possible."

No minister of the crown or leader of the opposition has ever publicly expressed why he believes that retaining dissatisfied West Indians in this country against their will is likely to turn them into law-abiding citizens rather than politically motivated subversives.

In regard to the subsidized repatriation of nonwhites, Sir Patrick writes, "At least their departure would remove one genuine case of discontentment in that no one could complain they were being economically coerced to remaining in a country in which they felt ill at ease or unhappy. It is strange that the many who earn a living in the Race Relations industry should not accept this view as one likely to reduce racial tension."

\* \* \*

Michael Novak, student of ethnic differences, had this to say about the May 29 soccer tragedy in Brussels, where 38 died.

Possibly the most shocking fact is that the violence appears to have originated among Englishmen, attacking the Italians nearest them. Englishmen! The famed race of law and reason, in whose noble country, even waiting for a bus, citizens peacefully queue up. Englishmen! Universally respected (and taunted) for their phlegmatic, understated ways.

Englishmen! In all the world envied for their capacity for order, and for the internationalization of the common law.

Less dramatically, but more accurately, Novak, a former Democratic Party propagandist turned kosher neo-conservative, might have exclaimed, "Liverpudlians!" Some early revisionists of the incident felt it most unfair that England was being held up to international scorn because some descendants of bog-trotters attacked some Italians, who panicked, causing the inadequate masonry work of some Belgians to give way. Liverpool, by the way, has a higher percentage of Irish than any other large British city. Knowing Irish tempers and Irish combativeness, *Instauration* dares to suggest the presence of some alien corn among the British bloodletters.

Some years ago the *Sun* interviewed some leading soccer hooligans and, though the paper did not remark on it, all had Irish Christian and surnames. Last year an "English fan" was shot dead in Brussels in a brawl. He carried an Irish passport. A leading soccer brawler recently jailed in Cambridgeshire had a Turkish name. When Ipswich had a run of victories lately, the papers remarked how well behaved the team's fans were -- just like before the war. They did not mention that Ipswich is one of the

few parts of England where there has been little immigration.

One soccer fanatic named Barry wasn't about to apologize about the Brussels incident. "We hate the Italians," he said. "We think they can't fight, and they'd rather use a blade. The same thing with the Spanish, we don't like them either. I guess it's the Latins -- they won't fight you, they'd rather run." His friend Kevin added, "They were scared. They panicked. That's what killed them."

However one looks at it, there's plenty of blame left over for the unhyphenated bottom-of-the-barrel Englishman. An aging British thug of 31 named Tony admits that knives are making headway in England too these days. "I been at games where there's been axes used," he says. "But I'm more of a fist and boot lad. Y'know, the old sort of fight. I don't want know them people slashin'." The soccer rowdies often go to games dressed in Lacoste shirts, looking like prepies, so the police can't pick them out. Increasingly, the fans are locked into "pens" which only stadium officials can open, a life-endangering precaution (witness the Bradford fire) which is keeping more and more sane fans at home.

The worst European soccer violence pales when viewed in a global perspective. In Lima, Peru, for example, a 1964 match triggered a riot in which 318 people died, without the help of a collapsing wall.

\* \* \*

Re the suggestion in *Instauration* that Americans of Northern European descent withdraw from the U.S. and establish an all-white zone, the Welsh Nationalists have been talking of something similar for a long time. They want all-Welsh speakers to move to the counties of Dyfed and Gwynedd, where they would form an overwhelming majority. Unfortunately, South Pembroke's "Little England Beyond Wales" is in Dyfed. (English and Flemings settled there in the 12th century.) Another drawback is that since the advent of bilingualism laws (especially the Welsh Language Act of 1976), a great many Welsh speakers have comfortable jobs in local government, in the media and in teaching, often with little more qualification than their knowledge of two languages. Most work in the more thickly populated east of Wales. They may talk about an all-Welsh-speaking country, but they have no intention of giving up their cozy billets.

\* \* \*

At the moment a public bill is going through Parliament. It will give the police far greater powers to prosecute Britons involved in "racial incitement." Our Jewish Home Secretary, while pushing "sensitive policing" for blacks, is anxious to make it even more dangerous and difficult for the English to speak up.

\* \* \*

Francis Pym, the conservative ex-Cabinet Minister, has formed a "Right Centre" group to oppose Mrs. Thatcher's policies. As he is the direct descendant of John Pym, the Puritan leader of the Civil War, there have been a lot of squibs and satires in the press based on the old poem:

Kentish Sir Byng  
Stood by his King  
Bidding the crop-headed  
Parliament swing.

The refrain goes:

God save King Charles  
Pym and such carles  
To the Devil who taught 'em their  
treasonous parles.

Pym, however, lacks his ancestor's dynamism and determination. His group is getting nowhere at the moment.

**France.** Charles de Gaulle once confessed, presumably while speaking "off the record," that the vaunted "French" Resistance had consisted primarily of Jews, Communists and blacks. But the dirty little secret has been hidden from most Frenchmen for 40 years, which helps explain the furor which arose last summer over the televising of a documentary called "Terrorists in Retirement." The French Communist Party tried to ban the program because the myth of its World War II heroes being ordinary Frenchmen was among the last props sustaining its declining fortunes. For a month, the Red bid for censorship succeeded, but on July 2 the state-funded Antenne 2 network finally ran the film, which deals with "L'Affaire Manouchian."

Missak Manouchian was a young Armenian Jewish poet who led the kosher gang which carried out many of the most brutal terrorist acts against the German occupiers of Paris. Five million native Parisians had been quite content to have their city become a wartime playground for the Germans, since that is the semi-civilized way in which European nations traditionally struggled with one another. Then, along came the alien Manouchian and his band of fanatic Communists -- nearly all with un-Gallic names like Weissberg, Mitzflicker and Kojitsky -- bent on making Paris into a hellhole for the Jerries. Bombs were lobbed into groups of servicemen; German officers were shot or clubbed as they relaxed on park benches.

In the autumn of 1943, however, a captured partisan -- probably one Joseph Davidowicz -- betrayed the band. As the Nazi net closed around his men one by one, Manouchian asked his French Communist superiors to permit him to retreat to hiding places in the country. Permission was refused because the party hierarchy didn't

## Elsewhere



want its rural and small-town followers getting wind of the fact that the resistance in Paris was anything but French. As the higher-ups themselves retreated safely from Paris, Manouchian and his men, cut off from money and supplies, were rounded up. On February 21, 1944, he and 22 of his gang were legally executed, under international laws of warfare, by an SS machine-gun squad. The lowest blow of all came after the war, however, when Communist party propagandists, in their official histories of the Resistance, "Frenchified" the names of the foreigners who had given their all for anti-Nazism.

Historian Philippe Canier-Raymond wrote the book that uncovered the French Communist Party's duplicity in the affair. This became the film "Terrorists in Retirement," narrated by the late Jewish actress Simone Signoret and shown at the Cannes Film Festival in 1983, but kept off TV while the Communist Party remained a part of François Mitterrand's ruling Socialist coalition. When the film was finally scheduled for broadcast on June 2, the Communists did all they could to stop the showing. For a month they succeeded, provoking huge headlines charging political censorship.

The film's title is derived from the content, which shows a bunch of old Jews -- the last survivors of the Manouchian gang -- running around in the streets of Paris, lobbing bombs (fake ones this time) as they did in their glory days. There are also interviews with the men, whose Yiddish accents remain so thick that subtitles were needed to make their French comprehensible to Frenchmen.

A right-wing former Minister has objected that the film "gives a historic justification to modern terrorists." His fears are groundless. The film actually shows that the terrorists of 1939-45, far from being "European heroes," were unsavory minority characters very much like the bomb throwers that are perstering the West today.

\* \* \*

A recent Agence France Press (AFP) dispatch, published in the *Frankfurter Rundschau* (Nov. 13, 1984), reported that three of the five richest individuals in France are Jews:

- Marcel Dassault (born Bloch), owner of the aviation company that makes the Mirage.
- Edmond de Rothschild of the well-known clan.
- Georgette Deutsch, majority stockholder of Shell France Petroleum Company.
- Liliane Bettencourt, the L'Oreal cosmetics heiress. Not Jewish.
- Anne Gruner-Schlumberger, one of the oil-rich Schlumbergers. Despite the

Jewish ring to their name, the Schlumbergers are Protestants. The "Gruner," however, is troubling.

\* \* \*

Jack Lang, the French Minister of Culture, has ordered a statue of Alfred Dreyfus, the convicted Jewish spy who was later "unconvicted" after one of history's most high-pressure press campaigns. Lang, who is Jewish despite his Anglo-Saxon name, wants the sculpture erected in the main courtyard of the French Military Academy. This, naturally, would be a constant source of irritation to the officer corps, which has never forgiven Dreyfus for tearing France in two over the question of his guilt or innocence and thereby seriously weakening the French Army.

To avoid stirring up trouble in the Armed Forces, Defense Minister Charles Hernu, recently fired for his part in the sinking of Greenpeace's *Rainbow Warrior*, wanted a less controversial site.

Lang has already commissioned a bronze, 10-foot statue of Dreyfus from the Jewish sculptor, Tim, who says that once the site has been decided on, he will have it up in six months. It is symbolic of the degeneration of late 20th-century France that a statue much bigger than those dedicated to more authentic French heroes will memorialize a Jew who may or may not have been a spy.

How soon may Americans expect to have a colossal statue of the Rosenbergs on the grounds of West Point?

**West Germany.** Albert Speer, who died in 1981, was one of history's great con artists. So concludes Matthias Schmidt in his new book, *Albert Speer: The End of a Myth*. A key source for his reevaluation was the daily journal kept by Speer during the Hitler years, which Schmidt succeeded in getting hold of. It shows that the chronically "uninformed" armaments minister, who never quite grasped what was going on all around him, is the postwar invention of a man set on rehabilitating himself in the victors' eyes. If there was a German extermination program, as Speer now agrees, then he, of all people, would have had to know about it. Aside from the Holocaust, Speer was active in crushing the anti-Hitler conspiracy of July 20, 1944, and also gave several "hold out to the end" speeches during the last months of the war.

Schmidt helped expose Speer's duplicity by interviewing his contemporaries, by digging deeply into Nazi archives, and by studying the hitherto unavailable diary. At Nuremberg in 1946, he argues, Speer skillfully sidestepped the issue of his personal responsibility by vaguely accepting the blame for everything that happened (or

didn't happen) in Germany. According to critic Arnold Ages,

Speer won the sympathy of his captors by denying specific knowledge but accepting general responsibility. He further disarmed his judges by telling them he could have known what was going on had he wanted to. His real crime, he said, was that he did not want to know.

At one point in his best-selling memoirs, Speer even told of his heroic attempt to poison Hitler, although the American interrogator at Nuremberg had dismissed this as self-serving fantasy.

Commenting on Speer's story in *Playboy* that Hitler and his cronies gloated over the agonies of the July 20th conspirators hanged on meat hooks, author Schmidt writes:

We can only wonder where Speer got his detailed knowledge of the executions, since not even the historian Peter Hoffmann could offer such particulars in his standard work on the resistance. In *Inside the Third Reich*, Speer claims he had never seen the film . . . . Survivors of the group round Hitler at the time flatly deny such a movie was ever shown at Führer HQ. For instance, the architect Hermann Giesler, who spent that August at Führer HQ, was once looking at photographs of the executed conspirators. Hitler, waving him off, exclaimed, "Leave that alone. Giesler! I don't want to see those men!"

In 1943 Speer complained to Himmler after a visit to Mauthausen concentration camp that the SS were being too lavish with raw materials in view of the severe wartime shortages. SS Obergruppenführer Pohl in a memo to Himmler on the matter pointed out that with 160,000 prisoners, the SS were already struggling against epidemics and a high mortality rate, "because the housing for inmates, including sanitary conditions, is completely inadequate." For these reasons, the SS strongly opposed Speer's demands to divert more raw materials to the war effort.

Albert Speer, the one major Nazi who freely "confessed," has begun to look dishonorable in everyone's eyes. Unlike those colleagues of his who went down with the ship, Speer lied shamelessly to win a seat on a lifeboat.

\* \* \*

In 1955, many of the Germans held prisoner in Russia returned home to Germany. Here are some of the humorous conversations that were printed at the time in German newspapers.

A division general captured in Stalingrad meets by chance one of his former aides. Asks the general, "How is our former commander of the submarine forces, Admiral Doenitz?" The aide is baffled and answers: "He resides [sitz] in Spandau prison." "In Spandau? That is a penitentiary?" "Indeed,

Herr General, and that's why Doenitz is there."

"And how is General Rommel's chief-of-staff, Speidel?" "He resides in Paris." "In jail?" "No, he is one of the commanders of NATO."

"And how is our famous Panzer general Meyer doing?" "Oh, until recently he lived in Canada." "With NATO?" "No, Herr General, in jail."

"And how is our former Chief of Staff Heusinger?" "Oh, he is residing in Bonn." "In jail?" asks the general. "No, in the West German Department of Defense."

The general turns to leave. "Where to, Herr General?" "To the nearest insane asylum, Herr Major!"

\* \* \*

The *Kieler Nachrichten* (May 9, 1985) had an article on "What the man on the Moscow street thinks of Germans." According to author Peter Seidlitz, no one in Russia but a few old war vets worries about Hitler, Nazis and war anymore — must less the Jewish Holocaust. Instead, "most Russian youngsters think of Beethoven, Nietzsche, Hegel, the economic miracle, Mercedes and Volkswagens."

German musicians, philosophers and literary figures are probably more familiar in the Soviet Union than in any other European country.

Germans often surprisingly find themselves confronted by comments on German authors with [whom] they themselves are not familiar during their visits here.

All the young sculptors and ballerinas whom Seidlitz ran into said things like: "I wouldn't dream of bearing a grudge against the Germans" [and] "My generation has had enough of the subject." Seidlitz's conclusion is that "Germans are apparently more popular in Russia than in many Western countries." Yet, by all accounts, many more Russians than Jews were killed by Germans during World War II.

**Spain.** Support here for membership in NATO has held steady recently at just 25%. And the generation-old agreement that gives America air bases here is backed by only 5%. The Spanish right wing is not only very weak, but bitterly factionalized by differing attitudes toward America. During his visit in May, President Reagan was treated worse than any previous head of state visiting Spain. Last year, when the bulls ran at Pamplona, the Soviet ambassador was included in the festivities while his American counterpart, Thomas Enders, was rudely left out.

The Spanish media have changed beyond recognition since Franco's death just 10 years ago. Now, according to Rowland Evans and Robert Novak, the state-owned

television "dispenses a straight left-wing regimen . . ."

**Soviet Union.** Anyone interested in reading an academic article which treats with respect such diverse figures as Marx, Lenin, Alfred Binet, Cyril Burt, Raymond B. Cattell and Hans J. Eysenck, may find such in the spring 1981 issue of *The Soviet Review*, an American journal which translates important scholarly works from Soviet languages into English. The article in question is "The Problem of Psychological Tests" by V.S. Avanesov, which originally appeared in *Voprosy psikhologii* in 1978.

Avanesov reminds his readers that a standardized "test mania" gripped the USSR briefly in the early-to-mid-1930s, but that testing soon fell completely out of favor, in part, it is alleged, due to the carelessness of the testers themselves (though one can guess some other reasons). Most of the literature on IQ and personality testing which Avanesov cites in his short history is therefore of either British or American origin, and he warns his countrymen of the catching up they must do.

One is repeatedly struck by how much more respect for the Western hereditarian school comes from Avanesov than from most leftist writers in the West, even those with "mainstream" publications like *Psychology Today*. At one point, for example, he passes along these observations:

R.B. Cattell, the noted foreign expert on testing and methods for studying personality, observed [in his 1950 book, *Personality*] that all the criticism regarding the suitability of tests for evaluating the psychological properties of such an "exalted entity as personality" can be divided into three groups: emotional, sentimental, and partially scientific. Among the first two he distinguishes:

- the objections of educated aesthetes against the encroachment of science in the domain of art;
- the fear of the moralist that some sort of predeterminedness will abolish moral duties;
- the indignation of a person who has been made wise by experience when he sees that all the experience, intuition, and perspicacity he has accumulated over the years are no longer the last word in personality evaluation;
- "narcissistic" objections that the uniqueness of the personality is reduced to a formula.

Avanesov, for his part, is aware of these and other "problems" with psychological testing, but sees that the efficiency of Soviet society has been badly hurt by a lack of sound testing methods. Not that he is any closet capitalist, pining for the day a Ronald Reagan would come to power in Russia. As he argues, "Attempts to link questions about the [social or economic] equality of individuals with evaluations of their abilities are purely bourgeois. In a capitalist

society, inequality is caused not by individual but by class differences, and tests, of course, are of no relevance."

Western leftists remain outside the power structure to an extent, and so can afford to indulge in anti-testing flights of fantasy. The ruling Reds of the Soviet Union, however, have seen how an anti-testing bias must handicap an industrialized society. Their new pro-testing ideal is that the Russian kid who scores 150 on an IQ test will be promoted to a lofty position where he can be of service to all the people. The reality, of course, is that the Soviet Union has long since developed a new class structure (indeed, it never really ceased to have one), so that the bright kid who minds his Marxist-Leninist p's and q's will soon belong to a specially privileged elite like Avanesov himself.

Writing in 1978, Avanesov could say that "the current [Soviet] attitude toward testing may be described as ambiguous and restrained." Scholarly papers on the subject, he added, are still "rare." The alleged chief reason for this restraint lies in the face of American stereotypes of Soviet leaders who care nothing for the feelings of their subjects. Avanesov insisted that the self-esteem of those being tested was the main reason why testing was being resisted. He even cited an American study which showed that 43% of U.S. pupils felt their own intelligence was above average and 33% believed it to be average, while only 8% considered it below average. Sometimes ignorance is bliss. The answer, Avanesov advised, is to keep test results away from the individual and his parents in most instances.

The most "orthodox" part of Avanesov's article was the list of reference footnotes at the end. Rather than proceeding in alphabetical order, or in the order which the notes came up in the text, Avanesov listed a sole reference to Karl Marx as "1." The single reference to V.I. Lenin followed as "2." Then came an alphabetical listing of other Soviet writers, followed by an alphabetical listing of Western writers.

\* \* \*

The Youth Festival held in Moscow last summer often looked more like a police convention, so many burly Soviet guards were assigned to protect Communist jetsetters like Angela Davis. One Swedish delegate had the audacity to condemn Russia's "attempt to impose socialism with bombs, tanks and guns." The horrified hosts first tried to ban the speech, then refused to translate it.

Even more embarrassing was the presence of a large contingent of gay Reds, 40 of them from Holland, where homos seem to have taken over the Party. The gays proposed a homosexual Communist summit, where Marxists queers could mull over the relationship between faggotry and politics.



## Elsewhere



This was all very well, except that homosexuality is still a crime in Russia.

The Soviets were particularly fearful that their gay comrades might start an AIDS epidemic in Russia, which already has a few cases of the fatal disease. In the USSR, by the way, it's called SPIDS.

**Israel.** "Fascist chic" is sweeping the Jewish homeland -- except that the Italian fascists never spoke so crudely of their nation's minorities. What Israel needs is "bug spray on these cockroaches," declared Rabbi Meir Kahane of the Arabs. "Kahane! Kahane! Melech Yisrael! [King of Israel!]," roar the young working class crowds. "Kahane to power!"

Jewish moderates are aghast at Kahane's rise in the polls. They compare him to Jean-Marie Le Pen of France's Front National, conveniently ignoring that Le Pen never speaks of "spraying" human "cockroaches," and has a Jew or two among his top lieutenants.

Kahane is as "hardcore" racist as they come anywhere in the world, yet 60% of the students in Israel's religious schools now support his basic ideas. So do 50% of all young Jews from families with origins in Arab countries, according to the Dutch-based Van Leer Jerusalem Foundation, which commissioned a poll of 600 Israeli students. Eleven percent of the national student sample said it would vote for Kahane today, while 42% supported his main platform plank: the forcible deportation (not "repatriation") of nearly 2 million Arabs from Israel and the occupied territories.

A second poll, made by the Public Opinion Research Institute, shows that Kahane's Kach ("Thus") Party would garner 9% of the vote at all age levels, and 11 of the 120 Knesset seats, if elections were held now. As recently as last year, Kach captured only one seat.

The most interesting point about Kahane from an Instaurationist perspective is how totally he bases his arguments on demographic imperatives. The Arabs are winning the battle of the bedroom, he warns incessantly. In a generation or so, they will swamp Israel's Jews at the ballot box. Long before then, they will come to hold the balance of power between Jewish rival parties. Such thoughts sicken Kahane, who argues that democracy is a Western, not a Jewish, idea.

Israel's wimpish intellectual double-domes have been offering a wide array of arcane sociological and psychoanalytic explanations for the growing youth tilt to Kahane. Most of it is bunk. Go up to any young, blue-collar Kahane enthusiast, as William Claiborne of the *Washington Post* did recently, and he will discourse for you on differential birthrates and minority

growth trajectories almost like a Ph.D. in demography.

Kahane is Israel's "numbers man" with a "numbers plan." And, to use some old-fashioned baseball slang -- Kahane once dreamed of being a baseball announcer -- his numbers boil down not just to zero population growth but to zero population for the Palestinians, who 75 years ago outnumbered Jews about 9 to 1 in the area.

**South Africa.** While Oppenheimer agents and their big business buddies rush off to palaver and play the renegade game with the Red-lining African National Congress, everyone continues to forget about South Africa's blue-collar workers, who comprise about 15% of the white citizenry and 25% of the 2.5 million Afrikaners. Since they represent a large segment of the military and security forces, they could probably put up quite a row when the chips are down. Their beliefs are not limited to apartheid; they believe in *Baaskap*, white bossism. They know very well that if the black majority should take over, their jobs would be on the line.

Sanctions, UN resolutions, disinvestment, world opinion -- more than any of these, Pretoria is afraid of the Afrikaner workmen. In the event the government, the media and big business go too far, these whites may very well take matters into their own hands and spoil the well-formulated plans of the English-speaking and Jewish collaborators. Also, the white backsliders may find that the betrayed whites will get them before the blacks do.

\* \* \*

A Norwegian salt, Capt. Arne Vassoy, told a Cape Town newspaper that he was opposed to his country's and the world's

dim view of South Africa. Having skipped a tanker around Africa for several years, he wrote,

The rest of Africa, including nations receiving substantial foreign aid from Norwegian taxpayers, flatly refuse to have anything to do with us.

On my last voyage from the Persian Gulf round Africa to Europe, I had a crew member in need of immediate medical attention. We asked Mozambique for help, but this was refused.

Capt. Vassoy describes South Africa as

an oasis for every seaman on this route. There we get all the assistance we need, including medical doctors, helicopters and hospitalization which is offered 24 hours a day. Mail is speedily forwarded to and from Norway. The transfer of crews is done speedily and we do not even have our passports stamped.

Capt. Vassoy recounted that after a Norwegian ore-carrying ship had disappeared in a storm near Tristan da Cunha, South Africa organized a massive air-sea search expedition. Nevertheless, Norway remains a signatory to the UN Arms Embargo, which prevents South Africa from acquiring the kind of maritime aircraft that would make such searches much more effective.

\* \* \*

While American TV pumps out riot scene after riot scene, the good life in South Africa goes on as usual. Jaguars and Porsches speed over the trim highways. The cafés in Johannesburg are jammed with pleasure seekers. The posh restaurants feature fresh salmon flown in daily from Scotland and a variety of cheeses jetted in from Paris. Players flock to the golf courses, and Sotheby's auction house is doing a thriving business. In the suburbs it's sundowners by the poolside after the late afternoon dip.

### Somebody's Lying

If the bodies of, say, a Negro and a European were both flayed, so that skin and hair were removed and the face obliterated, it would be impossible to tell for certain which was which. "Racial" differences, it has been said, are only skin deep.

S.H. Barnett,  
*The Human Species* (1971)  
quoted approvingly by Paul Ehrlich  
and S. Shirley Feldman in  
*The Race Bomb* (1977)

Take, for instance, one bone, one tibia. From this I can tell race [and] sex.

Dr. Tadao Furue, anthropologist  
at Hawaii's Central Identification  
Laboratory

## Cry of the Betrayed

The White Student Union is still battling for recognition on college and university campuses throughout California, while recruitment efforts have been stepped up in Florida and Texas as well. Two dynamic WSU leaders are Greg Withrow, 24, who founded the organization in the late 1970s, and John Metzger, 18, a high-school activist in the San Diego area.

Metzger received a very lengthy and remarkably fair write-up in the San Diego *Times-Advocate* (June 12). The story told how the soft-spoken only son of veteran white rights advocate Tom Metzger (who also has five daughters) was propelled into the movement by incidents like the firebombing of his family's home. John calculates that he has "read millions of pages," everything from the local Jewish newspaper to dry Communist treatises. Henry Woessner, the principal at John's high school, recalls how, as a freshmen, John brought revisionist history books for him to examine and hopefully stock in the library. "Certainly, we did not use them," sniffs the licensed pedagogue.

Last spring, John led his first WSU rally during lunchtime at his high school. About 75 or 80 students attended, but only one or two dared to speak out in favor of starting a chapter. John reflects:

A lot of the time American kids don't take things seriously. I mean, from what I've gone through at school and what I've seen other kids go through at school, white kids should be flocking to his group saying, "At last, at last."

John also shares his father's knack for electronics, and spent the past summer installing satellite dishes for the family TV firm. But Morris Casuto of the San Diego ADL views the Metzgers' solidarity differently. "They don't even know their minds are being held hostage," he said of John and a teenage friend. "But they're young. Hopefully they'll see the reality of this world and grow out of this."

Assisting John on his enormous leafleting drives and other projects is Greg Withrow, the Sacramento-based founder and national director of the WSU. Few living Americans have fought more courageously for what they believe in. Recently, Withrow was asked why he seldom smiles for publicity photos and, indeed, seems to wear a slight scowl. It wasn't because of years of outrageous mistreatment by California's educational and "civil rights" authorities, he replied -- though that alone would have justified it. Rather, it was because of what happened on Monday, April 21, 1980.

Withrow was relaxing at home with a few buddies when a stranger knocked on the door. A friend who had been playing a board game answered, and told Greg that someone wished to see him. The WSU founder went to the door and, as he tells it, was instantly greeted with a pair of jaw-breaking brass knuckles. He crumpled to the floor as the large Jewish visitor, a Mr. Vosgerau of the Jewish "Defense" League, jumped on top of him with a large knife. Vosgerau proceeded to cut Withrow's throat.

The tide turned as the WSU founder, bleeding profusely, leaped up and hit Vosgerau. A friend rushed in with a sawed-off shotgun which he obviously had every legal right and moral obligation to use. The gun jammed. Greg then grabbed a handy weight-lifting bar and chased the intruder out the door with it. There, a small crowd gathered and someone grabbed the bar away from him. But he fought on with his fists, and soon was on top of his assailant.

At that point, an ambulance and police car arrived. Vosgerau was placed in the former, Withrow in the latter -- where, untreated, he almost bled to death. Vosgerau was never charged with any crime. Withrow, his neck nerves severely and perma-

nently damaged, was subsequently advised by his girlfriend that smiling only made him look odd.

For Withrow, this was just one of many bitter lessons in the built-in double standard of American justice. Which is why he writes today, "Rules and regulations don't apply to us . . . Society has abandoned us."

The WSU is no ladies' debating society, though Withrow candidly admits that it might have veered in that direction had he and other members been treated with respect. "We are what you made us," he writes today. The fact is that Jews, nonwhites, gay activists and militant feminists united to make life hell for WSU members wherever they tried to organize. To this day, no WSU group has been officially accepted on any campus, even though the union originally went out of its way to copy the constitutions and other symbols of the many minority student groups.

Today, working mostly underground, the WSU has perforce assumed a more revolutionary character. "We cuss," warns Withrow. "Our language is foul." And with every reason, he continues.

Have you ever walked through a modern-day school? Half the kids can't read. But they cuss, they swear . . . they're angry . . . They've been abandoned by past generations who've sold them out . . . No goals . . . just cocaine, acid, marijuana, etc.

ANGER . . . that's what the WSU expresses best . . . their anger. The young minds of today simply need to focus that energy.

After we direct it and accomplish our goals we can worry about punctuation and vocabulary.

We've been molded, shaped -- that is why the WSU works . . . We attempt to adapt to the young mentality, not fight it . . . This is a young people's group, run by young people for young people.

I don't think anyone over 25 or 26 should have any say as to where our group goes . . . older generations haven't won this war . . . they dump their debts and problems off on us . . . it's all a big party . . . until someone young and serious comes along . . .

But things are changing . . . I've sat and watched other young people pick up the responsibility and I tell you that their language, temper, anger will be a thousand times mine . . .

We are students and young people . . . we have minds, we learn, make mistakes and come to knowledge . . . but before any of that . . . WE THINK WITH OUR BLOOD.

At 24, Withrow is already starting to look for "someone [younger] to run with the ball."

The WSU address is P.O. Box 41872, Sacramento, CA 95841.

## Fields Unpurged

Since freedom of the press no longer exists in this country (try getting a book critical of blacks, Jews or Hispanics published, stocked in bookstores or advertised), it was inevitable that freedom of association would be the next Constitutional perk to go by the boards.

A few months ago, Joe Fields, a columnist for the Harbor College (Los Angeles) student newspaper, was fired "for associating with a former Grand Dragon of the Ku Klux Klan" on campus -- sacked without a hearing.

This was too much for U.S. District Judge James Ideman. "Don't you people have any concern for freedom of the press or association?" he asked the attorneys seeking to make Fields' ouster stick. The judge then wondered out loud if the American flag was still flying outside the courtroom.

Fields was reinstated in his journalistic niche, but the nationwide campaign to squelch Amendments 1-10, led principally by the same gang that demand the full protection of the Bill of Rights for themselves, recoiled hardly an inch. If they can't win in the courts, they can always win in the streets -- and in the mail! Fields is now receiving the standard quota of death threats and the Harbor College newspaper has been shut down.

## Pseudo-Red No Longer Pseudo

Wilfred Burchett, an Australian journalist, died in 1983. Everyone and his brother knew he was a Communist, but that did not prevent folks like Jane Fonda and Harrison Salisbury, the former *New York Times* foreign correspondent, from spreading his Marxist hype far and wide. Salisbury actually took one of Burchett's manufactured atrocity stories and wrote it up in his dispatches as the unadulterated truth. In 1981, Salisbury wrote a sugary introduction to Burchett's memoirs, published (natch) by Times Books.

It was Burchett who presided over the torture of American prisoners of war in Korea and was the author, or at least the co-author, of the infamous "germ warfare" story. In his later years, according to Professor Robert Manne of Australia's Latrobe University, who has been examining Burchett's personal papers, the proditor took to drink. Before that he had written a batch of letters to friends and family in which he admitted he had been on the payroll of Red China and had had medals pinned on his chest by the North Koreans.

## Blonde Sweep

The Miss America Contest is back on track. Majority women, mostly Southern blondes, dominated this year's pageant. Only one nonwhite, an Oriental from Washington State, showed up among the ten semi-finalists. Miss Mississippi, Susan Akin, a tall Nordic, won the crown. Miss South Carolina, a diminutive Nordic, was the runner-up. No mulattoes like the 1983 winner, Vanessa (the undresser) Williams and her successor were in sight. The after-the-coronation revelation that the new Miss America came from a family with KKK associations made hardly a splash.

But all was not such smooth sailing in the Miss Universe contest. The City of Miami, succumbing to black pressure, banned blonde and beautiful Miss South Africa, Andrea Stelzer, a leading contestant. A white can't be Miss Black America, but a black can be Miss America. A South African white can't be Miss Universe, but a South African black can. Whites can't have it both ways these days, but blacks can have it every way. The name of the game is selective apartheid.

## Postponed Truth

Year after year black students have fallen far behind white students in test scores in Alexandria (VA) schools -- anywhere from 27, 37 to 48 percentage points. Until last August, however, parents and the public were never informed about these interesting statistics. James Akin explained that the information had been withheld so long because of fear that he and other school officials would be denounced as racists merely for admitting to the truth. "It was a high public relations risk," he said. "Finally, we have let the black underachievement out of the closet."

## Hayden's Comeuppance

It's a futile gesture, but it's fun. A group calling itself the Young Conservative Foundation (1326 G Street, N.E., Washington, DC 20002) has launched something called STOP, an acronym for Save the Oppressed People. STOP's current project is to urge disinvestment, not in South Africa but in the Soviet Union -- an idea whose time has definitely not come in the judgment of such business-with-communism-as-usual magnates as Armand Hammer and David Rockefeller.

STOP staged a sit-in at the office of Tom Hayden, the ex-Weatherman basher, who spent \$1 million of wifey Jane Fonda's money getting elected to the California State Assembly. Mr. Fonda, of course, is all for hitting South Africa where it hurts (he got the

State Assembly to force the University of California to disinvest), but still has a warm place in his nihilistic heart for the Kremlin gremlins.

## Outspoken Principal

Like practically every high school in America, Shelby County High in Kentucky has been plagued with interracial dating. As principal, Sam Chandler had to deal with multiple complaints from parents of both races, and with the social shunning practiced by racially loyal students. In his written message to the graduating class of 1985, Chandler, who is white, very temperately advised: "I don't feel that God meant for the white and black races to mix in dating or in marriage. Some will disagree with me on this point. Nevertheless, I just feel very firmly that we should accept one another in many areas, but not totally as one would accept one in marriage." Louis Coleman, a local black preacher, went into orbit when he read this and has since been campaigning to have Chandler fired so that he can "think about what he's said." All Coleman's achieved so far is a reprimand of Chandler from the wimpish county school board.

## Phyllis Strikes Again

The nemesis of liberal educationists, Phyllis Schlafly, has written a book, *Child Abuse in the Classroom*, the title of which is a little confusing because it deals with psychological abuse, not a flagrant wielding of the hickory switch. Nonetheless, it packs a solid punch as it catalogs the various outrages that the teaching establishment, spearheaded by the thoroughly totalitarian National Education Association, is perpetuating in the public schools, where 88% of American kids still go. Such outrages as ordering students to:

- Compose suicide notes.
- Write diaries revealing intimate information about their parents.
- Fill out obscene sex questionnaires.
- State their preference in regard to alcoholism, homosexuality, unwanted pregnancy and coming down with herpes.
- Dramatize before the class such themes as child-parent conflicts and pregnancy options. A favorite is to act out student reactions to the discovery that a boy- or girlfriend has syphilis or gonorrhea.

Pretty heady stuff for school children. It's the kind of material that tends to coarsen susceptible young minds and get them interested in subjects and activities it would be wiser and safer for them to stay away from.

Anyway, it's all pretty frightening, and learning what goes on in some public schools today is certainly worth the \$20 that Phyllis Schlafly's Eagle Foundation is charging for the book. The profit, if any, goes to the Foundation, which is dedicated to the debarbarization of contemporary school curricula. Obviously, all teachers do not engage in such filth. But enough do to make books like *Child Abuse in the Classroom* necessary. Order from the Pere Marquette Press, Alton, IL 62002. \$20 per volume; 20 volumes for \$85; 40 for \$160.

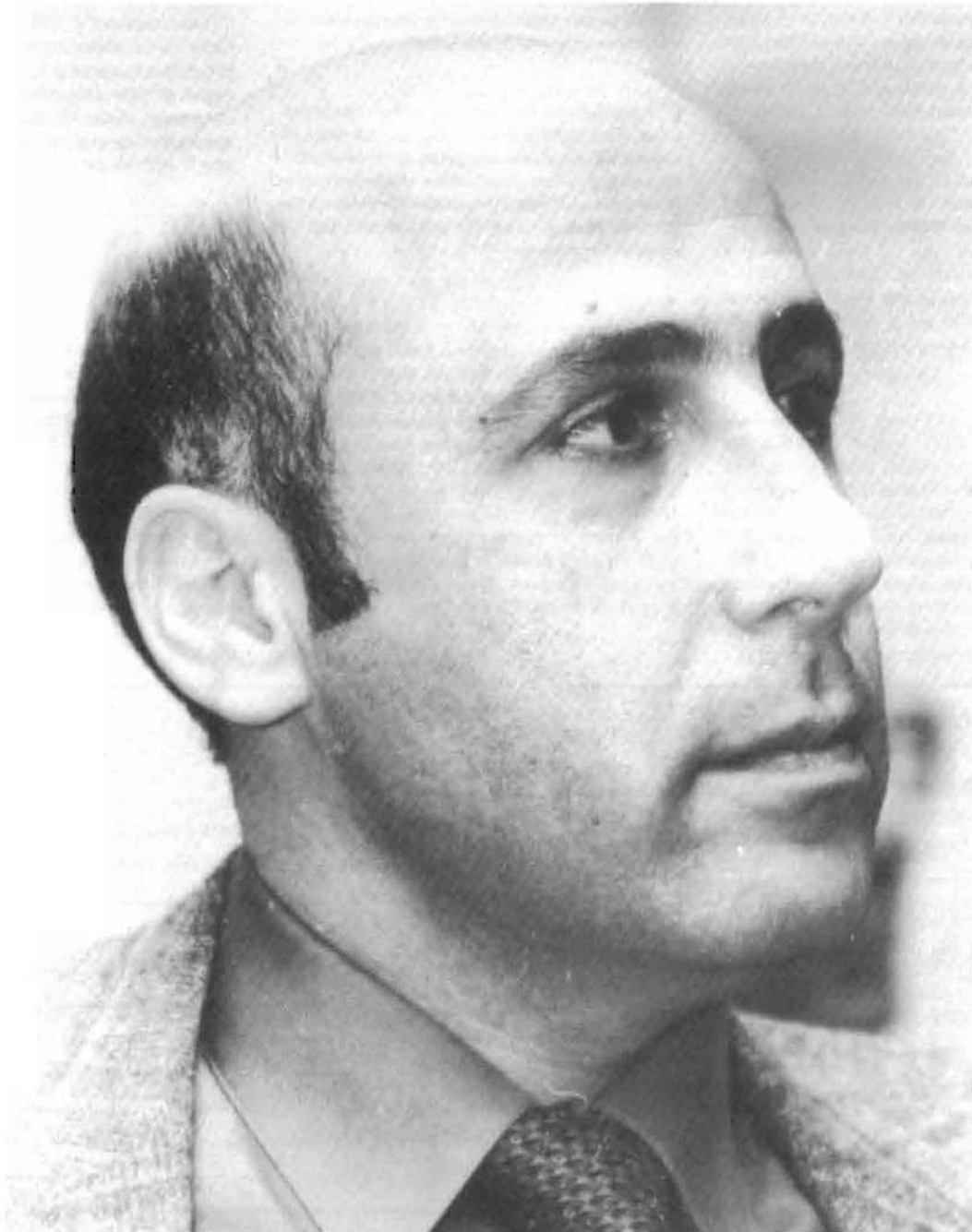
Phyllis Schlafly, whose confrontations with Betty Friedan often seem like updated versions of *Beauty and the Beast*, is a little too goody-goody for *Instauration*. But you have to hand it to the gal. When the media were giving her a particularly hard time, she was told her statements were not credible because she was not a lawyer. So in her 50s (with her three children grown and gone), she went to law school and not only came out with a degree, but was in the upper 10% of her class.

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

# Instauration®

VOL. 11 NO. 1

DECEMBER 1985



**MURDER VICTIM ALEX ODEH --  
STATESIDE TERROR IS NOT AS NEWSWORTHY**

# 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 letter from the Dutch subscriber (October 1985), quoting Churchill, Baruch and others on forcing Hitler into a war, was fascinating. I would pay good money for a book, or even a booklet, showing how World War II was really as much a creation of Washington, London and international Jewry as of Hitler. Does such a publication exist?

268

□ In William Manchester's *American Caesar*, General MacArthur is said to have written from North Korea that the enemy knew his intended movements in such detail and so much in advance that there must have been a high-level spy in the U.S.-UN political structure. Washington discounted the claim because of MacArthur's often neurotic excuse-making and paranoia. Later Marshal Lin Biao of China stated that British traitors Philby, Burgess and Maclean were the conduits, all three being in a position on American or UN/Foreign Office desks to receive top-secret MacArthur plans. Manchester actually got a reply from Philby about this. It was vague, but left hints.

031

□ Strange that Zip 651 (Sept. 1985) should say that your publishing his "fodder" helped him to vent some heat that might, if left alone, generate another Robert Mathews. Very recently I was talking with a white survivalist who bemoaned this very point. According to him, if it were not for such opportunities given whites for ventilating steam, more of them would be activists.

774

□ Zip 174 suggests the American flag be changed from 50 stars to six six-pointed stars in recognition of our semi-national religion. That's not too far-fetched. Webster's Unabridged (2nd ed.), under "Plates and Full-Page Illustrations," portrays the Great Seal of the U.S., which bears an eagle, above which are 13 stars arranged in the form of one six-pointed star. In addition to a flag change, let us also update the Statue of Liberty. If the Lady beside the Golden Door is to keep up with the times, let her drop the torch and wave a welfare check instead. Incidentally, why all the furor about repairing Miss Liberty? Her deterioration may simply be her mute attempt to remain symbolic of the country and its sheeple.

774

□ I think Rock Hudson was a real you-know-what. The minute he learned he had AIDS he should have refused any parts, gone on disability and kept a low profile. How did he get by the insurance company? Methinks the gays on the Dynasty staff got him the job. Would that we were so organized!

776

□ In the Ukrainian Soviet Entsiklopedia (p. 399, vol. 12), Khrushchev is listed as a Russian, together with Lenin, Kalinin, Kirov, et al. He came to the Ukraine as a colonist at age 14 and stayed there until 1929 (and again in 1938-49). "Brezhnev, Leonid Ilyich, was born into a Russian worker's family on Dec. 19, 1906 . . . in the Ukraine," says the Moscow News (June 16-23, 1973, p. 3). He was a colonist, too (like the French in Algeria some time ago). Until 1957 all party bosses in the Ukraine were Jews and Russians, except Kosior (Polish origin). Forty years of Russian colonial rule!

113

□ There is one small, very small, tidbit of pleasure in watching the white retreat from Africa -- the pleasure of seeing Africa degenerate back to its normal, natural black-majority state.

293

□ The Sobran piece (Sept. 1985) was excellent.

864

□ Nudist beauty queen Beth Glatt (Sept. 1985) should move to Jonestown-by-the-Bay, where nude beaches are legal. The bathers are mostly sissies and the ambiance very non-sexual. Let me tell you, bathing suits cover many deficiencies. The nudies would probably take one look at Beth and ask her to put on a suit.

941

□ I am surprised that Willie wants to know why there is no picketing of the Israeli Embassy. What has happened to his street smarts? The organ grinder determines where the performance takes place. His money and media power are on the line and he's not interested in discussing it with his performers or with Willie.

442

□ When watching the news videos of various Communist countries and extreme left-wing organizations, there always seem to be shots of females armed to the teeth. However ungodly the situation, I'm sure the Amazons can shoot straight. But when right-wing groups are shown, we see nothing but males. Having white wives or girlfriends next to husbands or boyfriends in fatigues should enhance the Majority's fighting spirit.

320

□ My 20-year-old son works part-time as a bartender to defray college expenses. Last weekend he was serving drinks at a big Bar Mitzvah in a glitzy country club. The caterer's tab was \$32,000. My son's tip? One lousy buck!

077

## Instauration

is published 12 times a year by  
**Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.**  
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

*Annual Subscription*  
\$25 regular (sent third class)  
\$15 student (sent third class)  
Add \$10.50 for first class mail  
\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)  
Add \$15 Europe (air)  
Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

**Wilmot Robertson, Editor**

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Third class mail is not forwardable.  
Please advise us of any change of address  
well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

© 1985 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.  
All Rights Reserved

## CONTENTS

|                                                        |    |
|--------------------------------------------------------|----|
| Kahane's Children .....                                | 6  |
| Sounding Off on Two Front-Burner Issues .....          | 7  |
| An Application of Philosophy to a Grievous Issue ..... | 10 |
| The Detroit Scene .....                                | 12 |
| Utopia of the Instincts .....                          | 13 |
| America's Housing Crunch -- and a Hopeful Sign .....   | 15 |
| Cultural Catacombs .....                               | 20 |
| Inklings .....                                         | 22 |
| Cholly Bilderberger .....                              | 25 |
| Notes from the Sceptred Isle .....                     | 27 |
| Satcom Sam Dishes It Out .....                         | 30 |
| Talking Numbers .....                                  | 31 |
| Primate Watch .....                                    | 32 |
| Elsewhere .....                                        | 33 |
| Stirrings .....                                        | 36 |

□ I'm still sore at the IHR for settling that suit. Juries in southern California are unpredictable (DeLorean case). The Institute would have no chance in northern California, but they're nuts down south.

915

□ I was looking something up in my copy of E.O. Wilson (so much under attack these days by sundry environmentalists) and discovered a comment I had written on the flyleaf: "Give me a live environmentalist over a dead hereditary any day." It reminded me that in the current political struggle between the dispossessed and the despicable, one side whines eternally about its superiority, and the other simply goes about the jolly business of wreaking its revenge, so that one wants to wash one's hands of the whole business. Who wants to be on the side of the explicators and whiners (as if they weren't getting what they deserved)? Where, one asks, is a live hereditary? Where is there a thrilling voice? When are we going to be given a new plan -- something more workable than turning back the clock à la Julian the Apostate -- noble as that effort may be? When are we going to hear a voice on the right that is as vibrant as those on the left? And it occurs to me that the answer is to be found in Instauration. I'm referring to Cholly. Whoever he may be, Cholly is so gaddamned good that it is a miracle he exists. He is the best thing going in this tired, sad struggle for existence these days. I, for one, live only to see what he comes up with next. How the other side must be gnashing its teeth! At last we have a live hereditary -- someone really superior to the damnable environmentalists. Whoever would have thought it possible to laugh them off the face of the earth? I thought that was their game, and that I was doomed to be shot down in ridicule along with all the other preachers and criers. More power to Cholly and Instauration.

109

□ Question: What is the difference between the estimated \$7 million Cuba receives daily from the Soviet Union and the estimated \$10-\$12 million Israel receives daily from the U.S.?

Answer: Cuba does not dominate Soviet culture. Nor does it dictate to Soviet officials, or have any influence on the workings of Soviet society. Also, 5.8 million Cubans do not live in Moscow, Leningrad, Kiev and Odessa.

128

□ Falwell strikes again! This time in a strange way. Remember that Israel has very good relations with South Africa and that Falwell is totally "devoted" to that state and its interests. So he plays both sides of the street, calling a black South African bishop a "phony" and promptly apologizing 24 hours later when Jews joined Christians in protest. Falwell was true to form in his speech when he dragged in Hitler and "How six million were sent to the ovens." A carrot for the media. Let us wait and see how our leftarians and Kremlin-lovers use their TV-radio-print-pulpit outlets to finish off South Africa and transform it into a Moscow satellite. They want a red black Africa, make no mistake about it.

222

□ We in the South know the black man better than anybody else -- at least those of us who are still Southern. We know him and we know his mobs, his passions and his violence. Yes, we know -- and we weep for white South Africa. And we know about newspeople, Uncle Sam, world opinion and Reconstruction. Less than 20 years ago it was us upon the spit of the world's white renegades, being cranked round and round in slow flames and being flayed and salted. Even now "they" still never miss a chance to put us down as idiots and/or monsters. The scalawag and the buffoon.

How can whites hate each other so much? The anti-Afrikaners remind me of sharks (great whites, at that) in a full-blown feeding frenzy. That much hate is the product of a disease, not of a belief. Nothing, but nothing, would please the preachers, teachers, politicians and media people as much as seeing every South African white killed, to the last man, woman and child.

365

□ John Dillinger, Baby-Face Nelson, Michael Sindona and Marvin Warner have many things in common. Each was an irregular withdrawer from many of our financial institutions. Each got into difficulties with our many government agencies. Each was a fast-talking hustler with a silver tongue. Finally, each had the same mentality -- wanting what wasn't theirs. Two used a gun, two used a pen.

606

□ I have conversed with a number of Norwegian seamen in Cape Town (some were genuine red-haired, blue-eyed giants well over 6½ feet tall -- real Vikings still and splendid specimens of men), and what they have to say about the rest of Africa is nothing a Western newspaper would print. I have asked them why their politicians are the opposite of themselves and they reply that the "ignorant bastards" have never been outside Norway and know nothing of the world, least of all Africa. I might add that the same sentiments are expressed by seamen from behind the Iron Curtain, such as Poles, who want to know why we don't "manage" our nonwhites. The Japanese, for their part, after having suffered so many assaults at the hands of Coloured gangs, because they are invitingly small, have organized and started to hit back in real Hollywood style, commandeering taxis and running their mixed-race assailants down, even making them hurl themselves to their deaths over elevated freeways sooner than be caught or crushed by the taxis. The Coloureds have to protect themselves because South Africa is the only "police state" in the world that doesn't have any policemen in it, except for special operations.

South African subscriber

□ I've always wondered what the reaction of the media manipulators and politicians would have been if the Entebbe raid had been carried out by South Africans instead of Israelis. Would a street in Zoo City have been named after the leader of the attack group? Would a movie with Charles Bronson and Burt Lancaster have been made praising Afrikaners for saving the lives of innocent airline passengers?

128

□ I have gone from beautiful Williamsburg, complete with a heartening percentage of genuine old Virginia faces, names and accents, to maritime New England, where very little of the old racial stock is left. I wonder if those people, the Northern Calvinist Anglos, know or ever knew what they did to themselves over the loyally friendly objections of Virginians, whom the New England nuts insisted on branding as enemies. How in the hell do you explain the Massachusetts judge who ruled that the four Portuguese gang rapists of New Bedford would not be subject to deportation proceedings? A state judge has not the slightest authority or jurisdiction in such matters. Or typically, who reinstated Alger Hiss to the Commonwealth Bar with outpourings of sympathy and solace? The only explanation I can think of is the one that leaps to the eye: Virginia Cavalier Anglo-Saxons, upper or upper middle-class English, visibly produce a prettier specimen of humanity than the lower middle-class and upper-peasantry English of Massachusetts. The New Englander of the Old Anglo-American stock was, ah, well, homely as a blinking mudpie. The Virginian was and is a handsome specimen. That, I suspect, is why the New England Anglo-American is a "Was," and the Virginia Old Stock, a "Still is."

Seafarer

□ The idea to return to school to finish my degree finally hit me at the start of last summer. One of my courses was psychology, which should have been subtitled, "Did I have a good time?" The professor, a Dr. So & So, was completely blocked at every turn by my questions. The college classroom is without doubt the very worst culprit we have to deal with. After two sessions it was painfully obvious to the prof he was not going to be able to downgrade whites with me in his class. So he dropped the negative rap and proceeded to teach a very interesting course. He and I became friends, and one night he told me that he did not personally believe the BS he was required to expound and that he was relieved that someone would speak up against it. He went on to state that it was university policy to push race-mixing propaganda. He also admitted that if he did not "toe the mark," he would be out of a job permanently. The point of all this is: Instaurationists should on occasion go to the battlefield of the classroom and win a few for our own people. For example, I was successful in making friends with three Nordic gals, who liked my stories about the Vikings. Since they are descendants of Vikings, they really respect a person that stands up for what he believes in, even if he is blunt when stating a point.

775

□ Instauration is a marvel -- month after month, year after year its contents stay at the same high level. A marvel, and after ten years, a wonder.

043

□ Ronnie's and Nancy's extensive solicitude for Rock Hudson as bosom buddy is the latest in a lengthy series of sentimental considerations the First Actor and Actress have shown for homophiles.

603

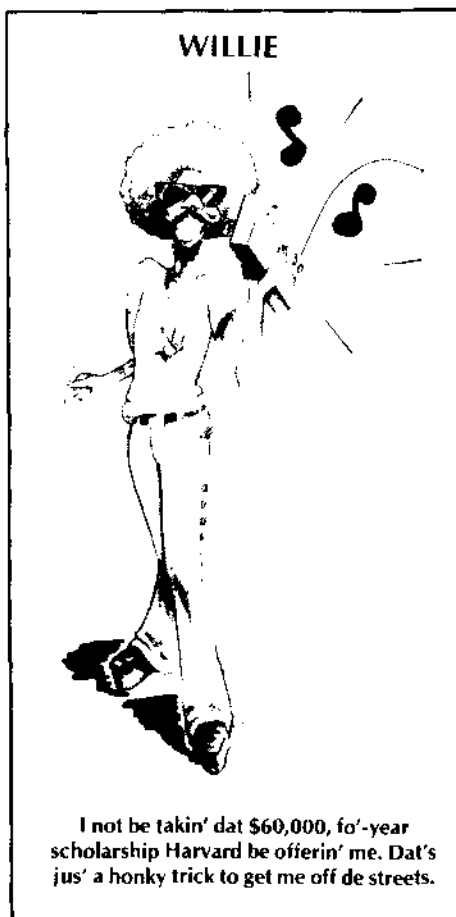


## The Safety Valve

□ Maybe it's my imagination, but I would swear that we have recently come through three fairly distinct stages of white American reaction to the nonwhite tide. Back in the mid-1970s, when I warned my friends about what was happening and would happen, most seemed genuinely surprised. They hadn't really paid much attention or given the matter much thought. (The 1965 Immigration "Reform" Act was then only a decade old.) In the early 1980s, it was my turn to be alarmed: suddenly everyone was reacting to my line like it was "old hat." They'd heard it all before, and besides, there wasn't a thing to be done about it. Then, last year, and to a far greater extent this year, I have sensed a turnaround. Third World immigration is still an "old story," as it was four or five years ago, but, for the first time, masses of whites are waking up to the full sickening implications of the process. Ordinary people everywhere are scared half out of their wits: the abyss which has stared a few of us in the face for years has at last been discerned by others. My own once liberal family has finally and unexpectedly rallied to my support, which is a real miracle.

208

□ Happy to have met Pancho. Where is Chou?  
447



□ I, the "childless female Instaurationist," would like to ask my Zip 302 respondent, the "childless male Instaurationist," what accounts for his mean estate. Why is he childless? Has he perhaps asked a series of suitable young Nordic females to wed him and be the mother of his children, only to be turned down by the whole slough? More to the point, has he been spending his post-pubescent years responsibly and conscientiously preparing himself to be a worthy husband and father? Or does he actually expect any smart white girl to niggerize herself, i.e. to get pregnant and start churning out babies without regard for her mate's ability to provide them a decent home?

Far from reflecting mindless consumerist materialism -- as Jean Raspail notes in *The Camp of the Saints*, civilization is not a function of "ideas" but of "things," the beautiful and useful things with which civilized people surround themselves -- my query is based on the hard fact that to survive in a Western, civilized, human fashion in the ever-degrading environs of the modern U.S., family planning must include escape from the public school system and from bad (though desirably low-rent) neighborhoods. Unfortunately, our leaders are so busy taxing us to support and compensate all the genetic garbage being spawned that the expense of rearing a child has gone through the roof. It's not a responsibility to contemplate as cavalierly as my respondent evidently does.

You get what you pay for: if you're too poor to eschew public "education" or to flee the urban jungle, if you own no scrap of land on which your children can breathe freely in peace and quiet, if your decadent boredom and relative skilllessness force you to live in or near one of America's big moribund cities, what kind of family life can you enjoy? Oh, it may not be totally impossible. Obviously many people are managing it -- even nice white people! Obviously I myself have not ruled it out; rather, I was hoping to articulate the other partner's stance in the it-takes-two-to-tango danse macabre of white blight.

Zip 302 failed to respond to my analysis save the snippet of it that provoked him to brood over his own impasse. My question to him is, again: is it quantity or quality that interests you? Our race champions the latter, unless I miss my guess. And what makes you assume you qualify as a quality father? The color of your hair? Or is it the color of your eyes?

M. Kestem

209

□ The New York Times and others write approvingly of the extinguishing of "Africanized killer bees" invading the country, but cannot understand why Africanized killer human migrations should be subject to the same disapprobation. National news weeklies run special full editions on the new immigration, featuring some of the homeliest mudpies I've ever seen. Psychologists study something called reality perception, in which one can be indoctrinated to look and not see. I guess that's the answer.

502

□ Nord and Nordish have exactly the same meaning, but in certain contexts one may sound better than the other. The decision as to which to use depends entirely upon the writer or speaker. The individual who calls himself a Nord is not describing his physical characteristics but is simply saying that he is of North European descent.

Nordish does not mean Nordic in the sense that the word was used by Madison Grant and others who divided the white people of the world into the three so-called races of Nordics, Mediterraneans and Alpines. To designate individual whites by such rigid classifications based solely upon physical characteristics such as eye, skin and hair color, head shape as long or round, stature as tall or short, without cultural considerations, is not practical. The physical characteristics of the Folk as a whole should establish our aesthetic values. We know very well that most whites who natively speak a Nordish, that is, a Germanic language, will have blue, gray or hazel eyes, fair skin, hair color ranging from blond to red to light brown, and will be long-headed and tall. But a minority will have dark brown eyes, more highly pigmented skin, dark brown or even black hair and round heads and short stature.

These individuals are not Nordics by the old standards, but they are Nordish (or Nords) by the new folkish standards, because they had Nordish parents or were assimilated into the Nordish Folk. Most of us know of many such examples who personify the folkish spirit and uphold all of the Nordish ideals and aesthetic values in a purer and stronger way than many who would qualify as pure Nordics.

360

□ In our literature such writers as Louis Auchincloss, F. Scott Fitzgerald and John O'Hara have written about the Ivy League man, the type of guy who looks like George Bush. Imagine someone today dipping into F. Scott's work for the first time -- and then actually going to Princeton where he sees a campus full of Woody Allens and Dustin Hoffmans. What does he think? That the once celebrated Majority writers are con artists? When the Ivy League colleges allowed the Woody Allens in, they signed their death warrants. All their elaborate physical plant, all their celebrated teachers, all their large endowments -- all of this means nothing unless the student body is composed of normal, healthy Majority types. Not their crowd, ours.

946

□ Why haven't Affirmative Action and minority quotas been forced on the airline pilots? Could it be the lib-mins don't really believe in their own gobbledygook and wouldn't feel safe with Willie in the cockpit?

031

□ When I showed another jail inmate a few articles from Instauration, he stated, "They actually let you have this stuff in here?" Although I see nothing wrong with Howard Allen books, I am reluctant to subscribe to Instauration because of Willie, Marv and the Primate Watch page. So I won't press my luck quite yet.

Zip withheld

□ Before the start of World War II in Europe, my wife, 5-year-old daughter and I were living in Berlin. At the beginning of August 1940, we were notified by the U.S. Consulate that all American citizens were to leave Europe. We were to travel to Stockholm and from there by special train and bus to Petsamo, Finland, on the Arctic Ocean, where the U.S. transport American Legion was at anchor. We sailed on August 16.

Shortly before entering New York Harbor, the Captain asked all passengers to assemble in the dining room. He expressed his pleasure that we had made it safely through the danger zones and told us that the ship had sailed to Finland by way of Iceland. He could not understand why "by orders of the American State Department," the return voyage had to follow a course between the Orkney and Shetland Islands, a much more dangerous and longer route and one through British waters.

A Deutsche Nachrichten Bureau dispatch dated August 21, 1940, which my sister mailed to me after the war, clearly spoke of the warning the German government had been communicating to all concerned that the area around the British Isles had been thoroughly mined.

When Colonel McCormick of the then isolationist Chicago Tribune heard about the ship's course, he let it be known in an editorial that it was a very interesting business. For me and my family it could have been fatal. I have always believed that there was a sort of Pearl Harbor manque in the voyage. Those 870 citizens and sailors constituted a meaningless loss for a President Roosevelt bent on taking the wind out of the sails of those 80% of Americans who opposed meddling in Europe's war. At any rate, FDR had to wait another year and four months to coerce the Japanese to use a large part of our fleet as a target at Pearl Harbor, at the considerably higher death toll of 2,300 of his innocent countrymen.

212

□ I am ashamed, appalled and frightened by this country's hysteria over the internal policies of a vital ally. I was fully aware that we play a never-ending game of cat-and-mouse with the Communists, but I honestly believed that we had a pretty good system of checks and balances that would deter us from taking a course so inimical to our own interests. If our policy towards South Africa can be so arrantly wrong, it's almost certain that we'll self-inflict more wounds in the Caribbean and Central America. What idiots we are!

902

□ Of the four major stories featured on the contents page of the American Spectator (Sept.), three were written by Jews. The fourth was penned by the executive director of the leftist League for Industrial Democracy. Irishman/editor Tyrrell believes, I guess, that "No WASPs Need Apply." Who is going to tell Tyrrell that by giving employment to neoconservative spokesmen he is alienating his "core" subscribers? Let the "neo" crowd stick to Commentary.

789

□ On Sept. 3, 1985, our gazettes reported the death of one Johnny Marks, known in the media as a composer and songwriter. His Christmas hit, Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer, made him a multimillionaire. The weird tune was promoted until it became more famous than Silent Night, whose composer, Huber, died some 120 years ago in genteel poverty in Austria. The words were written by a priest, who ended up in Potter's Field. The Jewish tunesmith who treated Christmas as another Halloween shindig and died in the chips, made more money in a week from Rudolph than the two people who honored Jesus' birth with an immortal musical tribute made in their entire lives.

222

□ "A Word to the Unwise" (June 1985) correctly articulates the Majority dilemma as the 20th century draws rapidly and shamefully to a close. Everything in the article needed saying, but how much time is left for those prerequisite "long stints of education"? As economic and social conditions continue to worsen, the iron grips of censorship, media control and historical distortion will continue to tighten. The deeply repressed instincts of "hundreds of thousands" of Majority members may indeed inspire them to change their minds, but will they be able to muster the willpower to overcome decades of subtle and not-so-subtle alien conditioning? What did whites do in Rhodesia and what are they doing now in South Africa? Why should the scenario be any different in the U.S.? The international business interests and alien academics will call the shots while the emasculated Majority will lick their boots so long as there are rations of horsemeat and toilet paper.

General Patton told his troops not to die for their country but "let the other poor bastard die for his." This is sound advice for the Majority in its present situation. But the enemies of our civilization must never be allowed to doubt that they are the "poor bastards."

Sometimes one wonders if Majority members really believe we are in a war to the death. One thing that must be made clear to friend and enemy alike is that if Western civilization is to survive it ultimately cannot do so from an armchair.

Majority writers who may lack the military perspective must realize that effective resistance movements do not develop from large numbers of wishy-washy sympathizers, but from small cadres of trained, organized and committed elites. These are the elements that must be prepared to provide the leadership when the legions of "out-of-character" Majority members are finally ready to face reality.

So, let us take a lesson from the Whidbey Islanders. Let's learn from their mistakes. Furthermore, let's study the recruiting and organizational techniques of foreign activist groups, paying particular attention to how they handle informers. Then, if we can devise a methodology to differentiate our friends from our foes, we can proceed to organize and master the many and varied technical skills necessary for survival. But let none be deluded into thinking we have until the end of the 21st century to do this.

021

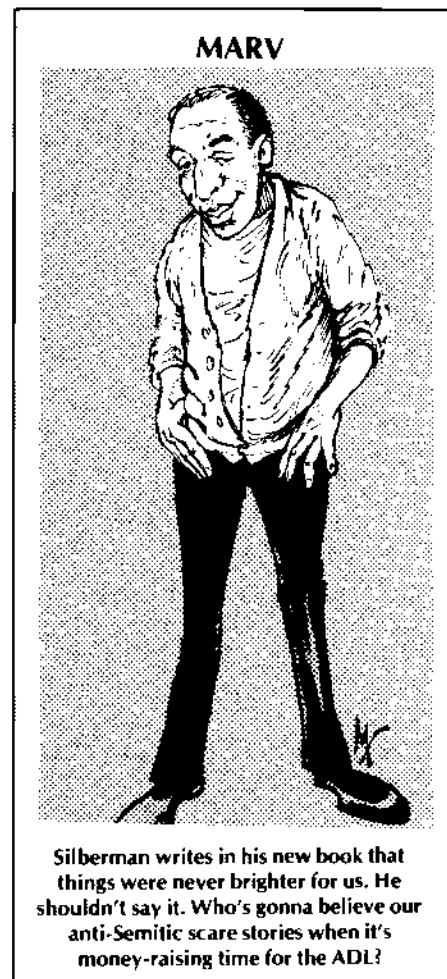
□ A very interesting September cover, except for the retirement of Juvenal's words and the substitution of a Solzhenitsyn(?) slogan -- or maybe it's a birthday greeting to him. I still think we should have a contest to pick our battle cry -- something like "Make Way for the Truth" or "We Speak for Our Kind" or "For a More Perfect Unity" -- something like that.

803

[Editor's Note: The new inscription on *Instauration's* cover is a sentence from Euripides' *Medea*: *dustane, moiras oson paroichei*. "Unfortunate creature, how far you have strayed from your destiny." The words, which could easily be applied to today's Majority members, were spoken by the Chorus to Jason, after the former had learned that the latter's new bride and children would be murdered by the spurned Medea, whom he had loved when she helped him procure the Golden Fleece. Jason was slated for high office in ancient Greece, but Medea's fearful revenge ruined his chances.]

□ Frankly, our wealthy elite, aside from having their Hepplewhite furniture burned for firewood, face a much more gruesome end than us activists. We will die on our feet, while the elite will bleed to death as they watch their daughters marry mud people and their sons sniff cocaine.

775



Political science teacher and poet, Alex Odeh, was their latest victim.

## KAHANE'S CHILDREN

The "Defense" in the Jewish Defense League grows more hideously inappropriate with each passing month, as burned and bloodied citizens throughout America can testify. Among the latest innocents to drown in the ocean of hate that saturates the Jewish heart and swamps the Jewish mind, are the leader of the Circassian-American community in Paterson (NJ), two bomb squad officers in Boston, an aspiring rock musician on Long Island, and the West Coast regional director of the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee (ADC).

The latest flurry of Jewish bombings began at 4:30 A.M. August 15, when Tscherim Soobzokov, 61, who was once falsely accused of Nazi "war crimes," had his right leg severed and suffered other grievous injuries when a pipe bomb exploded at his Paterson home. His wife, daughter, grandson and a neighbor were also injured by the blast. The next day, in Boston, gutsy bomb squad officers Randolph Lamattina and Michael Boccuzzi were seriously burned when a pipe bomb planted at the local offices of the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee blew up in their faces.

JDL callers promptly took credit for both incidents. The media took little notice outside of the cities where they occurred.

Several hours after the two Boston cops were rushed to a hospital with extensive second-degree burns, a similar bomb was discovered in a Cambridge (MA) mailbox and safely detonated. Only too truthfully had the Boston caller warned that such incidents would continue.

Exactly three weeks later, early in the morning of Sept. 6, drummer Robert Seifried of the band Roseanna was heading to his Brentwood, Long Island, home after a late gig at the Foxes Club. Hearing a popping sound outside the home of 70-year-old Latvian immigrant Elmar Sprogis, and seeing a small fire blazing by the front door, he rushed up to the door to warn the occupants to get out. Soon after Seifried opened it, a bomb, intended for Sprogis, blew him into the air, shattering his right foot, burning 35% of his body and piercing his torso with shrapnel.

"It sounded like the house fell down," said a neighbor. Sprogis, who had met Seifried briefly at the door before running to awaken his wife, was unhurt by the blast. Like Soobzokov, he was once falsely accused of "war crimes," but exonerated by the U.S. justice system.

As Seifried lay in the Stony Brook Hospital, his budding career apparently ended, a phone call came into the offices of *Newsday*: "Listen carefully. Jewish Defense League. Nazi war criminal. Bomb. Never again." And just four hours later, a spokesman for St. Joseph's Hospital in Paterson announced that Soobzokov had died after three agonizing weeks.

Even as the FBI began alerting outspoken Americans that

Jewish militants "meant business," word came from Santa Ana (CA) on Oct. 11 that Alex Odeh, West Coast regional director of the 13,000-member American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee, had died in a bombing of the group's office one day after he called PLO leader Yasser Arafat "a man of peace" on local television. The explosion injured eight people, hurling one woman onto the street. Within 24 hours, the ADC had raised more than \$100,000 in reward money for information leading to the capture of those responsible.

Returning to the case of Tscherim Soobzokov, he arrived in the U.S. in 1955 and soon became the informal leader of 3,000 Circassians in Passaic County (NJ). Elements in the Jewish community began hounding him in 1977, when Howard Blum, a former *Village Voice* and now a *New York Times* reporter, published a pack of twisted half-truths and worse called *Wanted: The Search for Nazis in America*. As early as 1978, Paterson *Record* reporter John Koster double-checked Blum's book and found the 55-page chapter branding Soobzokov as a "Nazi war criminal" to be filled with errors and outright fantasy.

Soobzokov had indeed joined an ethnic unit of the Waffen SS in early 1945, along with large numbers of other Eastern Europeans, but he never saw action and only joined up to avoid detection as a deserter from the main German army. In the year 1941, when he was accused by Blum of belonging to a Nazi "murder squad" on the Eastern Front, Soobzokov was actually in the Red Army, where, one year later, he was wounded by German gunfire.

All manner of American government agencies have investigated Soobzokov since Blum published his allegations, and all have formally admitted that there is not one shred of evidence against him. Meanwhile, the Circassian had sued Blum, the *New York Times* and CBS Inc. for \$60 million and settled out of court for an undisclosed amount. Yet the Jewish harassment continued and, if anything, grew worse. In 1979, Soobzokov escaped a first bombing attempt.

Mordechai Levy, head of the relatively new JDO -- who is presently at loggerheads with JDL founder Meir Kahane -- persisted in his plans for a Sept. 22 demonstration in front of Soobzokov's home, even as the man lay dying. Applauding the bombing as a "righteous act," Levy said, "The only thing that I regret . . . is that instead of losing his legs he should have lost his life." Days later, Levy got his wish. On his arrival in America on Aug. 15, the day of the bombing, Kahane had said, "One can only cheerfully applaud such action."

After the Sprogis home was bombed on Sept. 6, and Robert Seifried nearly killed, Levy unapologetically noted that his speech one week earlier to 50 Jews in a nearby

town may have "inspired" someone to plant the bomb. Sprogis, who came to the U.S. in 1950, was twice exonerated of all "war crimes" charges -- in a U.S. District Court in 1983, and again in a Court of Appeals last June. But Levy has decreed that "Jewish justice" comes first in such instances.

In previous local incidents, accused Nazi collaborator Boleslavs Maikovskis had firebombs thrown at his Mineola, Long Island, home in 1980 and 1981. In March 1981, a busload of JDL goons descended on Soobzokov's Paterson home, but more than 100 friends and neighbors stood guard, pelting the outsiders with stones. A year later, 200 equally fierce defenders were on hand. Had Soobzokov survived, and had Levy's crew shown their faces on Sept. 22, a thousand or more "anti-Semites" would likely have met them.

The media fume and fret about terror. A Palestinian driven out of his home and homeland, a member of the world's most persecuted people, a member of what is fast becoming history's most persecuted people, kills an American Jew on an Italian ship and the West goes into deep shock, a government falls and the victim is treated with the funeral pomp and ceremony usually reserved for a head of state. While American eyes are diverted, perhaps purposefully, by the media to acts of Arab terrorists, Jewish terrorists strike in the U.S.

Charity used to begin at home, but has moved abroad. Terror used to begin abroad, but is moving home. And all the while, the people who condemn anti-Semitism most loudly are by their acts of violence and intimidation doing the most to institutionalize it.

---

## SOUNDING OFF ON TWO FRONT-BURNER ISSUES

**Homosexuality.** Until quite recently the gay lifestyle was on the way to becoming an accepted, if not a preferred lifestyle, in these United States. As with such issues as Israel, minority racism and South Africa, no prominent politician or respectable public figure dared dissent from the conventional wisdom. The rare exceptions, like Anita Bryant, in regard to homosexuality, and Jerry Falwell, in regard to homosexuality and South Africa, were viciously pilloried by the guardians of "public opinion."

But where our leaders have feared to tread, Mother Nature has been more than willing to plant her no-nonsense feet. She tolerated homosexuals in the past, if they did not flaunt and remained, so to speak, in their quarantined closets. Even in the most decadent days of Greece and Rome, she kept her cool. But tolerance has its limits. If humans wouldn't do anything to stop rampant homosexuality, someone else had to. And that someone else turned out to be Mother Nature herself, who reached into her well-stocked natural-selection arsenal and pulled out a secret weapon called AIDS.

Having exited from the closet en masse, the fruit people were not reluctant to act out their most obnoxious fantasies in public. Homosexual antics, once restricted to a few bars and private meeting places in the large cities, multiplied exponentially, and the faggot on the prowl was able to make two or three contacts a night, instead of one a month. The myriads of neuters and potential or part-time gays, now that promiscuity had become the rule, no longer cowered in back-street dives, but jammed and dominated the country's neon-lit nightlife. Much to everyone's amazement, the homosexual scene was now "in." Even presidential candidates like Walter Mondale came to flatter assembled gatherings of queers and beg for their votes. It soon came to pass that fairies were actually given a higher status than ordinary folk. Attracted by all the wealth and glitter, male prostitutes soon outnumbered their female counterparts under many megalopolitan streetlamps.

Then, just when the gays thought they had it made, up popped AIDS. All of a sudden, the mediocrats and their ilk were no longer eager to woo the lavender laddies. Hollywood, infested with gays, still puts on AIDS relief benefits, but actresses are ever more skittish about long stints of kissing and other more intimate scenes in R- and X-rated films. They wonder if their screen or TV lover might be another Rock Hudson.



Liz and Rock. Did she know what his fans didn't?

The point is that AIDS is now reminding us forgetful ones that homosexuals have always been the outcasts of humanity -- and rightly so since they are the sworn enemies of Mother Nature. If life depends on reproduction, then the homosexual is walking death. It is not so much that he does

not reproduce -- he occasionally plays the role of father as a cover-up -- it is because his twisted mind and glands transform him into an entirely different kind of organism -- one that in addition to injuring society physically, as with the filthy disease of AIDS, infects it spiritually with loathsome habits, loathsome tastes and loathsome thoughts.

Anyone who really believes in gay rights should visit gay bars, read gay magazines and participate in some of their "daisy chains." There, he or she will meet creatures with leather and chains lording it over pathetic, mincing catamites and staging emetic scenes that would disgust the Marquis de Sade. Who else but the present generation of gays would go to disease-ridden bathhouses and exult over "glory holes"? Who else would perform cloacal sexual acts, both in private and in public, that would outrage monkeys? Who else would come down with something far more deadly and repulsive than leprosy and then knowingly go out and pass it on to the first male he could pick up?

To devise a solution for the homosexual problem, we must first familiarize ourselves with the nature of the beast. Once we shuck aside the equalitarian and humanitarian drivel that they and their supporters give off to camouflage their intrinsic bestiality, once we probe their minds and examine their depraved behavior, we will quickly come to the conclusion that there is only one place for them -- back in their historic closet. Perverts should have no more rights and no more freedom than any other menace to society. Their very presence in public life is an all-out attack on the moral standards that hold civilization together.

AIDS is the signal from Mother Nature that we are heading for big trouble if we don't come to our senses and deal with queers as they should be dealt with. They are just as dangerous to the West as the Bomb, the crime wave, minority racism, pornography, drugs, venal politicians and incredible budget deficits. Mother Nature is already battling the gay legions. She may soon battle us if we don't become her ally.

**Protectionism.** No one is a more ineffective and more dangerous leader than a presidential ideologue devoted to some particular economic "ism." Reagan has managed to keep his head above the political waters so far by the old trick of printing money, pay-later financing and having the luck to ride the crest of a business upturn. Many of the present-day generation congratulate him on his good fortune. The next generation, when the fortune cookies begin to crumble, may have a different opinion of him. It's already obvious that before Reagan's second term ends, the complex web of favorable economic conditions that saved his first term and won him the 1984 election will not come to the rescue of his successor.

The horrendous U.S. trade imbalance, like the equally horrendous budget deficit, has a variety of causes. One of these -- race -- no one talks about. We are producing less per capita in this country because the proportion of producers to consumers is constantly falling. The chief producers were and are Americans of European descent, primarily of Northern European descent. In the country's heyday, this population group accounted for at least 85-90% of all Americans. All through the 20th century, this

figure kept declining until now it is about 60%. Moreover, the nonwhite minorities of the 18th and 19th centuries were isolated by geography and occupation (blacks as slaves or tenant farmers in the South, Indians on reservations, Asians building railroads in the West). Today vast numbers of nonwhites, most of them unskilled blacks and Hispanics, are not only competing for manufacturing jobs, but because of Affirmative Action are actually taking a lot of these jobs away from highly qualified, skilled whites.

With more and more of a declining number of production jobs going to the more unproductive segments of the population, it is no wonder that factory after factory is shutting down.

Another important cause of declining production is the labor unions. A man should be worth his hire, but Big Labor has gone well beyond that truism, and in many cases has seen to it that union members are paid much more than they are worth. This not only permits the labor bosses to raise membership dues, which pay for their high salaries and expense accounts, but it also drives up the price of made-in-the-USA goods and accelerates the sales of imports.

Take the auto industry. The Japanese auto worker earns about one-half the wages of his Detroit counterpart. There are no blacks in the Japanese workforce to reduce the number of productive manhours and to raise the absentee rate. Japanese companies are not the targets of the million-dollar lawsuits which tie up so much of the financial resources of Ford, General Motors and Chrysler. Nor do Japanese auto executives get anything like the huge bonuses given American auto magnates, even in years the latter's companies are in the red. Add all the above variables into the equation, and the U.S. trade imbalance becomes quite understandable -- and almost uncorrectable.

What has been said about the U.S. auto industry generally applies to electronics, steel, textiles and many other important props of the American economy.

What to do? First, stop illegal and sharply cut back legal immigration, which, with its accent on nonwhites, especially Hispanics, increases the raw numbers of the U.S. workforce, but lowers its quality. Second, encourage the reproduction of whites, whose low birthrate is now below the replacement level, while discouraging the breeding of blacks, whose high birthrate augments the black population and thereby increases the least productive elements of American labor.

Protectionism built American industry. Protectionism was the watchword in the eras of great American economic booms. We have always had it to some degree, and we may be sure we are going to have a rash of it in the near future. The simple fact is that without it, or with only a small measure of it, we are losing more of our industry every year and with the industry goes the industrial plant and the industrial jobs. When every American is either unemployed or serving McJunk hamburgers at the local fast food parlor, we can be sure that Congress will pass and the President, no matter what his economic fixation, will sign some of the highest tariff bills in U.S. history. The only sacred cow will be the Free Trade Agreement with Israel.

Since we can't cut every factory worker's pay by half or

three quarters to get our wage scales in line with those of Japan, Korea and China, we will have to tack enough duties on imports to make them more expensive than the competing American product. Sure, we will have to pay more for the home-made TV or car, but isn't that better than paying much more for unemployment relief and being taxed at higher rates to compensate for the lower revenues from a diminishing number of corporations?

One constructive, trade-jogging suggestion would be to throw a net of protectionism over the entire North American continent, later perhaps to include the entire Western Hemisphere. Why not establish a sort of economic Monroe Doctrine by treating the New World as one protected macroeconomy? With this giant market and its immense resources, we could practically forget about the rest of the world. Those interested in trade with Eastern Hemisphere countries could dust off the old-fashioned method of international commerce known as barter, which eliminates trade imbalances altogether. Send the foreigner what he wants in return for his sending you what you want.

It may all sound a bit utopian and far out, but we might as well get used to the above ideas, because many of them are going to come about willy-nilly -- in spite of Ronald Reagan and his band of free marketeers. Demographically, financially and productively, the U.S. is now so constituted that it no longer has a competitive edge on the world market. Like a team that can no longer make it in the Big League, it can withdraw from the game and join the Little League or, better, engage in purely intramural sports. The latter, often more exciting than the professional, big business gladiator-type contests, offers anyone who so desires a chance to participate. It's better for your physical as well as your mental health to be a player instead of a spectator.

The government of every large nation, with the exception of the U.S., has a comprehensive foreign trade policy. Of all the food-exporting nations, only the U.S. has no grain board to control and handle the exports of its wheat and corn, which is why no other country has a Michel Fribourg, who has made billions (and kept at least \$500 million) selling the products of U.S. farmers to foreign countries while the farmers themselves were sliding into bankruptcy. The same transactions could have been handled by a few low-paid bureaucrats and Fribourg's billions could have been put to much better use by returning them to the people who grew the food that gave him such untold and undeserved riches.

To sum up, the U.S. must develop an overall economic policy for the rest of the century. It must adopt an intelligent program of protectionism, but at the same time it must work for the expansion of the home market to include all of North America and possibly Latin America as well. Robots, high-tech machines, artificial intelligence, fifth-generation computers -- all can be put to work to compensate for the declining amount of human quality in the production process.

Centralized planning has largely failed in the past because of lack of experience, lack of brainpower and lack of accurate information. By putting producers and entrepreneurs in charge of economic planning instead of economists, professors and politicians, by placing the mountains of information now available in data banks in the hands of

the planners, by ruthlessly forbidding Big Labor attempts to stop plant modernization and maintain featherbedding, by radically revising pay scales that permit rock virtuosos and tasteless Hollywood impresarios to earn more money in one day than a grade-school teacher earns in a lifetime -- by making all these vital corrections to the present-day American economy, we can get back on the track, exorcise our financial woes and make this country once again the economic wonder of, if not the world, at least this half of the world.

To readers who will grumble about the element of "centralization" and "government interference" in the above recommendations, we can only say that free enterprise died with Hoover. Half-free enterprise, which is what we have had since the New Deal, is now moribund. Our last resort, before we fall into an irreversible coma of financial anomie, is the kind of economic planning that will not interfere with, unbalance or shortcut the economy as in the past, but will release and unfreeze our economic energies and creativity. This means that government should become neither the slave nor the commissar of our economy, but its partner.

How about it?

### Ponderable Quotes

It was the very first "defeat" of the Conquest that enabled the Spanish colonizers to inculcate a sense of ethnic inferiority in the Indians. Inherited by the mestizos, this led to a form of racism that is manifested to this day in disdain for pure Indians and special respect for güeros, or whites: to be accompanied in public by una güera, a blond woman, is considered by many men to be the height of status.

Alan Riding,  
*Distant Neighbors:  
A Portrait of the Mexicans*

I liked Africa, but a lot of the places that I've been to are quite impossible today. When I was in Africa to shoot *The African Queen*, for instance, there was no conflict, the people were friendly and hospitable, and you felt perfectly safe in places that now no one dares mention, such as the backwaters of Uganda, where you can get killed . . . I was, and theoretically still am, against colonialism, but, my God, they were a lot better off under the English.

John Huston,  
*Playboy* interview, Sept. 1985

No matter how flexible, no matter how hortatory they may be, goals and timetables still suffer from the same fatal and regressive flaw: They ask us to take into account a person's sex and race when we look to fill our jobs. They ask us to perpetuate and promote distinctions based on race and color.

John Agresto, acting chairman,  
National Endowment for the Humanities



## AN APPLICATION OF PHILOSOPHY TO A GRIEVOUS ISSUE

A great deal of seemingly well-founded difference of opinion and attendant bitterness surround the claim of a Jewish holocaust in World War II. One side, consisting of a few reputable historians and experts in various fields, denies the claim, or at least its plausibility. Typically, it cites in substantiation of its denial the lack of confirming evidence, the suspect character of what evidence has been advanced: the possibility and even likelihood of certain documents having been forged, inconsistencies in the testimony of witnesses, and physical difficulties and improbabilities connected with the methods and administration of the gassings.

The other side, consisting also of reputable historians and experts in various fields, strongly supports the claim. It cites in substantiation of its support a veritable flood of testimony, some flowing from German officials and concentration camp guards, some from onetime occupants of German concentration camps, both Jews and non-Jews, some from relatives of the latter and various other persons. If not all this testimony, certainly much of it has seemed to be intensely sincere and unwavering in its certainty. This has ever been the case where it has taken the form, neither of on-the-spot observation nor hearsay, but of prophet-like inspiration.

Which side to believe? So far, the intense conviction and sincerity of those supporting the claim of a holocaust have appeared to be more persuasive than the fault-findings of its deniers. Thus, in both recent Canadian trials, juries have sided with those supporting the claims of a holocaust, even to the extent of finding the defendants guilty of a crime for merely registering doubt concerning either the existence of the gassing of millions of Jews -- that is, the holocaust, as the term is now used -- or the sincerity of the testimony of those supporting the claim. Presumably learned and impartial judges sitting on the two trials were swayed in the same direction, for they handed down punitive sentences to the defendants: something, it may be suspected, they would not have done had the fault-findings of the defendants and those testifying on their behalf been persuasive. The impression is that the same preponderance of conviction would be manifested by judges and juries in the United States were similar trials to take place. Were freedom of speech not protected by the Constitution, it is close to a certainty that the author of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, for instance, would long ago have been convicted of the same sort of crime that the two men in Canada were convicted of, and sent to prison, and the book banned (as it presently is in Canada).

No one who knows supposes, of course, that the testimony supporting the claim of a holocaust has brought about this preponderance (as I shall call it) of conviction. Movies, television, newspapers and other media of com-

munication and entertainment have repeatedly presented the holocaust as plain fact. Considering most people's unwillingness or inability to distinguish fancy from fact or claim of fact from fact itself when the former are presented in the form of fact, one might go so far as to maintain that the preponderance of conviction has been engineered rather than built upon the merits of the case. In an attempt to decide, not where the preponderance of conviction actually lies, but where it ought to lie, the misrepresentations of the media obviously cannot count. The question as to which side *should* be believed, rather than as to which side is believed, involves only such things as the examination of purported evidence, testimony, and so on.

But even putting aside media distortion, can an impartial and rational verdict be reached as to which side ought to be believed? Does not the testimony adduced by the supporters of the holocaust rationally offset and pretty much balance the fault-findings of the claim's deniers? To try to ascertain this question, I shall show that a well-known philosophical formula permits us to come to a decisive verdict. Since, moreover, this formula encapsulates (one might say) scientific principle and method in their quintessence, the verdict it takes us to must recommend itself to anyone pretending to be impartial and objective with respect to matters of fact or purported matters of fact. For in the marketplace where principles and methods compete, it is assuredly scientific principle and method that have in fact proven themselves above all other principles and methods reliable and worthy of our belief and adherence -- at least with respect to natural phenomena. And everyone, as far as I know, is agreed that the so-called holocaust took place, if it took place at all, within the world of natural phenomena and according to the laws, causes and effects, and criteria of natural phenomena.

In his famous essay, *Of Miracles*, the philosopher David Hume proposes as a "general maxim" based upon both the nature of evidence and the nature of a miracle, i.e. "a miracle is a violation of the laws of nature," the following: "That no testimony is sufficient to establish a miracle, unless the testimony be of such a kind, that its falsity would be more miraculous, than the fact, which it endeavours to establish." Now should one grant the possible intervention of supernatural forces or beings, this maxim of Hume's patently bites off, so to speak, more than it can chew. If, though, one supposes no such intervention of supernatural forces or beings and yet claims the occurrence of a miraculous event -- that is, an event violating the laws of nature and all precedent evidence -- then Hume's "maxim" holds on the very face of it: the falsity of the testimony purportedly establishing the existence of that event would have to be more miraculous than the event itself to command rational belief. Since it is not supposed that the claimed holocaust

took place through the intervention of supernatural forces or beings. It must have the character of a miraculous event. In that case, Hume's maxim applies directly and conclusively.

First, let us consider these miraculous features that it possessed: Millions of Jews were gassed but not a single, authentic trace of any of those gassed has been found though, assuredly, the search for a trace has been unrelenting and thorough. Apparently, too, this immense gassing of people, which took place over a period of years, was, except for a few minutes at the most -- that is, the few minutes when the few reported on-the-spot witnesses claimed to see the gassings and accompanying cremations -- invisible to everyone not participating in it. Although aerial photographs of the places where this gassing and these cremations are claimed to have occurred were taken during the gassings and cremations, they reveal not a sign of their occurrence. Visitors, local tradesmen, Red Cross monitors, the personnel of the camps not participating in the gassing, the prisoners in the camp who were not being gassed, day after day, month after month, saw no such gassing taking place. Yet it was taking place, we are assured. Huge numbers of people were being gassed, day in and day out.

By and large, then, the gassing taking place and the people participating in it or being subjected to it had to be invisible. Otherwise, it and they would have been visually witnessed over and over again. Try, for instance, to murder just one person in a day in crowded circumstances: unless you and your victims are invisible during that time you are bound to be seen at your grisly work in very short order. People who admired you or who detested you could be counted on to take photographs of you at your work. If you had the privilege of murdering, you could even expect groups of the morbid to gather around to watch you. On the very face of it, for an operation of such magnitude as the holocaust to be invisible to all non-participants, except for three or four lapses over several years, had to constitute a miracle.

Again, this very complicated undertaking was carried through without any written orders, directives, blueprints and requisitions. Considering the way that any modern army and bureaucracy works, and the German army and bureaucracy in particular, the absence of paperwork also had to constitute a miracle. Even traces of verbal orders, requisitions and suchlike seem to have been practically non-existent. Evidently some miraculous Leibnitzian pre-established harmony saw to it that everyone did his grisly work automatically; that, or ESP was the common possession of those engaged in the holocaust: a level of ESP, one might add, that has not been remotely approached even in the laboratories of Dr. Rhine.

Still another miraculous aspect of the holocaust: one reads of Christ feeding a great multitude with three or four small fish. That is accounted a miracle. But consider the miracle that has taken place in the holocaust. If there were any gas chambers they had to be, to believe what purportedly remains of them and the purported eyewitness accounts of them, ramshackle, small in area, primitive in design, few in number. Using these primitive, scanty de-

vices, the Germans managed to execute millions of persons. That certainly compares on the wonderment scale with feeding a multitude with three or four fish.

In somewhat the same connection, according to the eyewitness accounts given of the holocaust, the usually invisible participants blithely entered the ramshackle chambers where the gassings had occurred minutes before, sometimes smoking cigarettes, and, with no protective clothing at all to insulate themselves from the deadly remnants of the gas, removed the corpses. According to those familiar with the properties of the gas, Zyklon B, that had to be a miracle too. Without a miracle's having taken place, the perpetrators of the gassings would have surely died of the gas left on the corpses, and had they been smoking, the cigarettes would have caused notable conflagrations.

Yes, the holocaust had to be a miracle; a miracle more-over that occurred without the benefit of divine or other supernatural intervention. Consequently, the second question that asks for an answer is this: is it in any degree plausible to suppose that the falsity of the testimony supporting the claim of a holocaust would be a miracle? In short, does it violate all natural law and precedent experience to suppose that it should be false?

Plainly the answers to these questions have to be a resounding "no." All kinds of natural reasons and causes can be cited for thinking that it was false and remains false. Clearly, general belief in the existence of the holocaust would be profitable to the Jews involved in its inculcation. The reparations exacted from post-World War II Germans would not be the only dividend. American and other countries' aid to the Jewish state of Israel has largely been predicated upon the holocaust's reality. So have the Israeli expulsion of Arabs from Palestine and the brutalization of the Arabs still remaining within the boundaries of Palestine (the logic of this terrorization and expropriation of innocent Arabs presumably being that so immense was the loss and suffering of the Jews in the holocaust everything is now permitted them). I do not say, let it be understood, that this sort of self-interest in fact motivated or still motivates Jewish testimony concerning the holocaust's existence. Hume's maxim does not require me to: merely to show that it would not go against the laws of nature or precedent experience to suppose that Jewish witnesses for natural reasons and causes falsely testified. And the same would hold for non-Jewish testifiers of the holocaust's existence: one could cite natural causes and motives for their also testifying falsely.

What then does Hume's maxim show when applied to the claim of a Jewish holocaust in World War II? It shows, unequivocally, that the claim cannot be rationally believed. As a miracle that all agree was not brought about by the intervention of supernatural force or beings, the holocaust could only be rationally believed if the falsity of the testimony claiming its existence itself constituted a miracle. And no one, assuredly, can want to maintain anything so incredible as that. Thus it can at last be hoped that this grievous and embittered controversy has been brought by philosophy to an end and that concord will now replace discord and light, darkness.

# THE DETROIT SCENE

**60,000 buildings demolished, population shrinking, slummification proceeding on schedule**

A state police trooper, Paul Hutchins, was robbed and killed by two black teenagers at the city's Hart Plaza, part of the \$350 million Renaissance Center, that has turned out to be a bottomless pit of financial waste. The most beautiful buildings in the world would not attract stores and customers to the downtown section of a city with a huge population of black criminals. Hutchins was the second state trooper murdered in Detroit this year.



**A once thriving white shopping center**

Robberies and fare-cheating are so frequent on Detroit's buses that the city council recently voted to require riders to pay the \$1 fare in coins instead of dollar bills. The latter, if torn in half and folded, will be accepted by the fare machine, thereby costing the city some \$365,000 a year. Mayor Coleman Young promptly vetoed the ordinance. The use of coins, incidentally, makes it easy for bus drivers to do a little fare stealing of their own.

Eight city police cars acted as an escort for the funeral of Omar Dismuke, a 19-year-old dope peddler. The police cars were ordered out by black city councilwoman Barbara-Rose Collins.



**This mansion once saw much better days**



**What happens when the neighborhood changes color**

Michael Morreale, who owns a music store in northeast Detroit, was shot twice in the head by a "black male around 19 years of age" as the police report described the would-be murderer. Morreale's store used to be in downtown Detroit. Only lately did he move out toward the suburbs for "security reasons."



**Wrecked, vandalized and abandoned apartments**

The members of the Bushnell Congregational Church wanted to move it from downtown Detroit to the suburbs, where most of them now live. Their minister, Rev. Robin Meyers, was opposed. He decided the church should remain in the city, despite the almost total negritification of the neighborhood. When he was overruled and the church was put up for sale, Meyers tried to block the transaction and went so far as to call his flock "racists." Meyers insisted that the church stay put to prove its members' commitment to "hope amid decay." The members charged he was only posturing in a grandiose effort to win points from the liberal establishment. They pointed out that he had led a prayer for Soviet boss Mikhail Gorbachev, but never one for Reagan. The controversy became so hot that Meyers, despite a vigorous defense from his ally, Rabbi David Schwartz, was forced to resign.

## UTOPIA OF THE INSTINCTS (V)

Nowhere on earth does the white man have a worthy foe, a peer whom he could take seriously, except himself. He has only himself to fear. In this he is more than human. As the human species, in competition with lower animals, has become nearly invincible, so, among humans, the white man has monopolized every advantage in the struggle for existence. He can hold his own in the face of superior numbers; his army in any region or country must be very small before he will concede the battle. But this assumes that the struggle is according to the brute rules of animal survival. These rules, although the human species raised itself above the general pack by following them, have little to do with laws and codes of human -- and above all of sanctimonious middle-class society.

The laws and values of human society are artificial and contrived, even the most earnest rules by which men struggle for wealth and success, and in this they are like the rules for a game or sport. Those laws, on the other hand, in which the white man first gained the upper hand in nature and among men are ruggedly Darwinistic. The paradox of white history, then, is that once the white man had achieved virtual biological supremacy and had become nearly the intellectual master of the universe, he set himself back hundreds of thousands of years by fabricating a mock "state of nature," in imitation of a Rousseauian fiction of primeval democracy. Here he is pathetically only one team among others in an invented competition, and more than that, is precisely the one who consistently loses or is ignominiously disqualified. Such a mock state of nature goes by the name of "modern" or "democratic" civil society. But in creating such a society -- no other race would have created it -- whites have become, wittingly or unwittingly, their own opponents in the game. The current situation of whites will be referred to, with due acknowledgement of Hegel's concept of alienation, as "self-dispossession."

That a being exists who can actually "dispossess" himself has implications for an understanding of human history, which is here distinguished from human evolution. Man -- and by man is meant particularly the white -- is a dialectical creature whose life moves forward, not through simple Darwinian competition, but by Hegelian contradiction. Darwin described the world only up to the point of man; beyond that point his explanations and models do not fit. For him natural advance takes place only when a superior competitor beats down a rival. But civil society, or a so-called free and "natural" competition that is as contrived as a football game, moves forward through precise, almost mathematical, contradictions. Here human history is not Darwinian; man, a creature with abstract logic, sets the stage for this own evolution or, more accurately, history. In modern times man, especially the white, is no

longer a mere taxonomic entity, one species or subspecies among others; he is a process.

Hegel stresses, along with Darwin, movement in nature. Hegel begins to make more sense than Darwin, however, when the subject is human history. Oppositions are more than competitions. Hegel says that the dialectic works in stages by an ongoing self-alienation. As such a being produces or reproduces itself in the outside worlds -- and man is the main force of production -- this new produced self inexorably becomes opposite or "other," and decisively contrary to its originator. Out of the strife between creator and creation results the movement of the entire world to higher levels of existence. This is tantamount to saying that -- and here we move beyond Hegel to carry out the full scope of his plan -- nature alienates itself to produce man. Then it produces the white man. Whites, consequently, represent the most recent phase of nature's process of ongoing self-alienation or self-dispossession. And inasmuch as whites have been inventors of civil society, they are most opposed to it, and also, as society's ultimate victims, the ones who will finally overthrow it.

Wilmot Robertson in *The Dispossessed Majority* describes a condition of the white Majority where, after several hundred years of building a civilization, many members of this group no longer believe that the civilization is their own. This is not the usual relationship of proprietor to property, but one in which the owner is strangled by his former possession. The historical summary presented in *The Dispossessed Majority* highlights the sense of alienation or dispossession that whites feel everywhere: on the street, in the workplace, in places of play and recreation, in journals and in the mass media. In the most casual comings and goings they feel that law will no longer protect them; on the contrary, they are certain that the law's purpose is to restrict and "regulate" them. Thieves and muggers are the most likely to be protected, while the statutes and rules the pedestrian upholds and obeys, in deference to an almost mystical and supernatural notion of law, are precisely what restrains him against his attacker.

Laws are activated in situations of conflict, and it is here, where such laws show "reverse bias," that dispossession displays itself most acutely. When a landlord tries to collect rent he is confronted with a formidable "system of justice" -- courts, lawyers and judges -- which may as well have descended from another planet, so remote is it from his intuitive sense of legality. But when he complains he should consider the following: the legal structure he finds so offensive is hardly a foreign institution, imposed by invading Huns, but is something quite close to him. The law's icy and aloof countenance that stares at him is actually only a mirror's reflection. The mirror is clouded, cer-

tainly, but if he studies it closely enough he will perceive his own face looking back at him. When the law comes down on him -- and law is the central issue here -- it is in reality his own hand he feels.

For strong and competent persons to express their strength, directly and uninhibitedly, even at the disadvantage of some other person or group, would seem reasonable and natural. Such acts are displayed throughout the length and breadth of human history. The exception seems to be white history. In the case of whites what is directly an assertion of will may be hindered by an earlier, more comprehensive assertion in which the basis of all action -- all action whatsoever -- has been established. It was the strong and competent man's act of founding civil society, binding himself to a so-called social contract that, although such a society was originally dedicated to himself, makes further action nearly impossible, and especially social action. Men, particularly strong and competent men, are constantly confronting their own "otherness" in civil society.

Especially the white man is vulnerable to his own success. It is also true that such white success is only the most recent episode of human history. The creative mentality which resulted finally in white or civil society began long before the appearance of the white man. It began, as described in earlier articles in this series, in the production -- in Hegel's terms, objectification or externalization-- of the human "essence," or drives and desires and impulses, in technics and technical-cooperative associations. Specifically, the primal relation of man with his tools and artifacts, which dates from the earliest Paleolithic times, set in motion not only technical capacities but social forces. Man produced, for instance, the "essence" of his will to hit or pound in the physical object of the ax. The ax, in turn, tended, as technics became more advanced and cooperative relations between workers became more complex and massive, to "dispossess" the human of his personal capability. The "dispossessed" person, precisely because his technical hitting and striking capacity is so vast, has no personal idea of what it means to hit or pound. Hence technical man is already, at the earliest stages of human culture, dispossessed; he has passed through his very success over into his "otherness." The present article brings this self-alienation up to date in the consideration of the white man's self-contradiction in civil society. Human history, as a process of self-dispossession, is carried on in the modern age in white civil society.

Nature moves forward by degrees, but its earlier phases are awkward; it advances here more through competitions than oppositions. By the time of man, however, these oppositions are sharp and violent contradictions. Finally, the history of the world becomes, in effect, as the contradiction sharpens between culture and the personal ego, the history of the white man. Nature passes over from biology to man, and from man to the white man in his self-dispossession and, finally, his self-destruction as a technical and "civil" being.

The biology of the white race is presently, in the problem area of this article, of little importance. When whites created civil society they were still, at that precise moment, only one biological type among others. They were active and

intelligent but still no more than a taxonomic class. And as a taxonomic datum of nature race was only part of nature; it belonged to biology, not to society. The white race in its most vital dimension still remained obscured. It remained for whites to pass over from their status as a biological datum to that of a social force.

That the white race is presently more than a taxonomic unit is today still not widely recognized, regrettably, even by those who affirm the white race. They feel their view is adequately expressed by descriptive scholars such as, most recently, John Baker, while they ignore important new insights into the racial situation. For instance, the present series of articles in *Instauration*, over a year's period, and also articles in *Mankind Quarterly* by this writer almost twenty years ago, develop the idea of a social race. This writer has identified the white race as an ego group -- stressing its social and dynamic, or political, properties. The discovery of the specifically ego dimension of this race may stand, as the politics of race unfolds, as perhaps the greatest discovery -- certainly the most emotionally violent discovery -- of modern social science. What the white race has become, in reaction to its own institutions, is an "anarchist" ego; it has passed from biology to a product of its own making.

All that biology means for the present issue of race is that with the white race there appears, for the first time, a biology-based intelligence so intense that it does more than serve the group; it contradicts the group, and thereby strengthens its resolve to be a group. The race has had the purely physical capability of producing itself in an "otherness," or civil society. Here whites differ clearly from other population groups, whose sense of solidarity and whose image of themselves is only in response to acts, especially hostile acts, of other bare biological human agglomerations. The "adversary," on the other hand, that has produced the white race as a social race, as a force in modern politics and an altogether uniquely "racist" race, has been its own self in dispossessed form. The white race, as the one complete social race among all the mere taxa of man (John Baker uses the homely term *Europids*), has come about as a reaction to massive social forces that are, in effect, a "religious" worship by a people of its own self, as this group also comes to fear, submit to and finally rebel against its own god.

Such a bold assertion about whites hinges on a special understanding of the term civil society. Implied here is more than people living together in groups, a form of behavior which even chimpanzees are capable of. These members of the ape genera have a pack instinct that has carried over, in the course of biological evolution, to the human species. What is meant, on the other hand, by the word civil society is an abstraction of human relationships. Human ties so externalized and objectified stand above the man who invented them, but who bows down in front of them, "bowing down" (Bruno Bauer) to their own self-dispossessed selves.

Bruno Bauer in his work on Christianity has set down the framework by which civil society in general can be understood. Bauer says that man creates his own essence outside himself, as a "god," then worships that god. But the god turns against him. For the word god can here be substituted

the term "law." In the instance of law, the hook on which civil society hangs, men do not simply "live by" it; they prostrate themselves before it and worship it as a god. Or they prostrate themselves before its human representatives. The outward decorum of the feudal monarchies, the frivolous forms of submission and the obsequious terms of address of subject to ruler, are carried over in modern society, not in the forum of politicians but in the court of law, where the judge is called "your honor" and citizens must stand as the learned justice enters. Men revere "the law" as though it existed in some eternal or Platonic realm, untouchable by human agency; as though men did not invent it as they invented the stone ax, the Bible and the can opener. In some cultures, the law is believed to descend from a god; in others it is grounded in a vague "will of the people," which itself is fictional. Men turn away almost with horror from the idea that if laws can be made so easily, they could just as easily be unmade. The effect of this intense belief in the Platonic and eternal nature of law is to elevate all of society, which is simply objectified law, above particular human beings and their private, egoistic concerns.

Law and ego are antithetical terms, corresponding to the concepts of civil society and race. It is the contradiction whose need for its own resolution is the propelling force of modern history. But this is no longer a "human" history, but only a white history. Whites alone, as originators of civil society and as its only dedicated proponents, are unique in their exclusive experience of civil society. At the same time, whites alone of all peoples understand civil society well enough to be able to overthrow it. "Europids" pass from their original taxonomic or biological status into a socially and politically active condition insofar, following what has been said earlier, as they "process" themselves through civil society. They contrive a civil society, an order composed of themselves, which denies, ideologically and in practice, the egoism of the person and such

extensions as his ego groups of family and race. This is to say that through civil society white intelligence has separated itself from the taxonomic race and has turned itself against this race. At the same time, however, the white ego, now forged as the political and social race, braces itself for a final confrontation with culture. This racial self-contradiction has grave implications for modern civilization and, one might say, the modern world as it is presently constituted.

Most of the known "natural world" is in reality not natural. It is organized in an order of things and people. Nature, as it is known, is today an extension of society -- not simply human society but white society. It follows that as the white man contradicts himself, but cannot resolve the contradiction, and as he voluntarily ends his long association with culture and civilization, the whole world -- of things and people -- begins to fall apart. A primitive but pure "blond" anarchical age sets in to replace civilization. The white man resolves his inner contradiction by passing over, in the final "corrective" phase of world history, into the condition of being an ego group.

Today whiteness does not unite men within a civil society, even where such a society has been produced by whites and where whites see in it a reflection of themselves; it unites them, rather, against it. Race and existing civilization are not only incompatible, they violently contradict one another, and their contradiction leads to a new phase of history. Civil society unites whites against its laws, police and armies. But where a people dismantles its own civilization it must put something in its place. In place of police and armies it puts peace; in place of law it puts trust. The opposite of law is not lawlessness, but something thoroughly positive -- trust. The negativity, the opposition by the ego to its otherness, to the thing that it has produced but which contradicts it, is resolved into positivity by the ego race and by the union of men through this race.

---

## AMERICA'S HOUSING CRUNCH -- AND A HOPEFUL SIGN

Hunting for a house or apartment in America's more desirable large metropolitan areas grows more frustrating with each passing year. The unwashed new arrival in, say, our nation's capital may turn to "Apartments, Unfurnished" in the classified ads, and find promising entries like this:

**Northwest** -- Spacious, sunny 2-bedroom apt., A/C, \$285 includes all utils. Call . . .

So much, he thinks, for all he has heard about the high cost of living in Washington!

The happy illusion goes up in smoke when he learns that the desirable "Northwest" quadrant of the city includes vast all-black neighborhoods, where the buildings are in-

deed often spacious, sunny and well-constructed, the yards frequently large, the parks and other urban amenities sometimes superb -- yet where the presence of hordes of blacks makes life impossible for any white or, indeed, any Asian. To save everyone's time, while circumventing the civil rights laws, non-black neighborhoods in Northwest (and elsewhere) are given precise area listings in the classifieds, such as "Cleveland Park" and "Adams-Morgan." A typical ad will read like this:

**Cleveland Park** -- Basement efficiency, hotplate only. \$500 + utils. Call . . .

Not only is this apartment far crummier than the one in the all-black neighborhood -- and at almost twice the price



-- but the neighborhood itself, in a physical sense, is often little or no better than the black one (albeit better maintained). If the whites were emptied from their districts and dropped into the black ones, they would scarcely know the difference. Even whites who have lived for years in the Washington area often have trouble believing this, simply because they haven't made day-long walking tours of the all-black districts like Anacostia -- which would soon be almost indistinguishable from Arlington or Bethesda if a racial switcheroo were performed. (The same cannot be said, perhaps, for most other cities with which this writer is familiar.)

The outrageously high rents and house prices paid in Washington's white districts (increasingly white/Asian) are the result of four distinct pressures. One comes from small-town whites who still move to D.C. as a desirable city (one of the last); a second comes from Northern white "ethnics," especially Jews, who are fleeing southward in droves from cities like New York and Philadelphia, which they helped wreck; a third comes from social-climbing blacks who, with their high Affirmative Action incomes, willingly pay more for less in order to live among non-blacks; and the fourth and worst pressure comes from hordes of Asian and Hispanic immigrants who, often loaded with money, pour into white neighborhoods and drive up prices.

Conversely, the remarkably low housing costs in the black areas are due to the complete absence of all four of these pressures. Some small-town blacks still enter the now enormous "ghetto," but their numbers are cancelled out by all the blacks swarming outward into once white areas. As for so-called "gentrification," where white "urban pioneers" reclaim black areas, its impact has been vastly exaggerated, and amounts to perhaps 2% of the greater Washington population.

What is happening is that the white working- and lower-middle classes are being priced out of the entire 3.2-million-person metropolis which they largely built. Or, more precisely, they can't afford the remaining white/Asian areas and would go crazy living in the cheaper black and blackening areas -- despite all the fine older housing there. So, in large numbers, they are fleeing 50, 100 or 500 mile out from the city.

To end this deadly pattern, three things must be done:

1. Immigration, legal and illegal, must be ended, since nearly all immigrants settle in our large metropolises.
2. The Northern metro areas must be rehabilitated, so that all the Jews, Italians and others living there don't rush to the Sunbelt.
3. Blacks must be geographically stabilized, so that their ghettos don't run on forever.

The good news is that corrective measures 2 and 3 are being indirectly bolstered by a new sort of housing project in the burned-out slum areas of New York. Retired builder I.D. Robbins wrote a series of articles in the *New York Daily News* recently, which called for building "Levitowns" in the ghetto. Since so little of any worth remains in areas like the South Bronx, his solution is to bulldoze everything flat and begin again from scratch on a mass scale.

In the first phase of Robbins's project, 200 rubble-strewn areas in Brooklyn's Brownsville neighborhood were swept clean and 1,500 boxy new houses for moderate-income blacks and Hispanics were erected. The two- and three-bedroom homes sell for \$41,000, which compares to \$80,000 for similar homes elsewhere in the city (and \$100,000 for equivalent high-rise apartment units). Mass production saved \$30,000 of the difference and various subsidies the remaining \$10,000. Only stable families and individuals are let into the privately built project. Phase 2 of Robbins's scheme is 1,100 homes in nearby East New York, and phase 3 is 3,000 homes in Rockaway, Queens.

If none of this seems terribly "stirring," consider the chain reaction which a failure to build such new ghetto housing would start:

1. With inner-city New York devastated and lifeless, more blacks and Hispanics pour into the white ethnic suburbs.
2. All the displaced white New Yorkers flee in a panic to relatively WASPy places like upstate New York, Pennsylvania's Poconos, and greater Washington, D.C.
3. The WASPs in those places, feeling vaguely "surrounded," flee onward to places like North Carolina and Colorado, where, unrooted for a generation or two, they further dilute the amount of real Southern and Western regional sympathies at a time when such are badly needed.

The only answer is to break the whole vicious chain at the beginning -- by keeping the blacks and Hispanics in their own concentrated enclaves and, more importantly, by ending mass immigration. I.D. Robbins, whatever his motives may be (he turns \$1,000 profit on each home, far less than he made on other homes earlier), is helping to begin a trend which could play a vital role in reversing North America's continent-wide demographic disaster.

## A Perfect Ten

Just a few lines to remind our readers that this is the 10th birthday of *Instauration*. Since it first appeared in December 1975, the magazine has never missed a publication date, never failed to get in the mail on or about the first of every month.

Please forgive the unseemly self-congratulations. We can't help but believe, however, that ten years is a record lifetime for a journal that is not afraid to print just about *everything* that its editor and subscribers think. Where else would anyone find such scorching criticism of our oppressors (and all their works)? What other pages anywhere contain such thoughtful, idol-trashing schemes and projects to halt our slide into moribundity? If nothing else, *Instauration* proves that at least one quark-sized spot in this dull, drab, mindless Orwellian world is brightened by a laser beam of free expression.

Of course, we wouldn't be around to boast if we hadn't had your support. So in the final analysis, you, the reader, must get the credit for our uninterrupted 10 years of existence.

We tip our hats to you, as we go for decade #2.

# The Leper-Makers

"No man is an island," wail the sob-sisters of the left, as they build their "bridges of understanding" between black and white, rich and poor, native and immigrant. But they don't always play the smiling mediator and conciliator. Just as often, they detonate human bridges, and enforce solitude on those of their choosing.

Dropping the linguistic mask, it is actually Jews who usually play these contrasting roles with a fierce unity of purpose. The Jewish talent for power and creating human isolates was seldom more obvious than in Australia during the past year. There, the Australian League of Rights, the nation's only major political grouping with some pro-white teeth in it, was recently successful in attracting mainstream politicians to its increasingly large rallies against Asian immigration, "aboriginal rights" and other white bugbears.

This success enraged the small yet mighty Australian Jewish community, which apparently finds the very concept of a "white issue" to be satanic. Australian Jewry lusts for the day when no politician will dare touch the League of Rights with a 666-foot pole. And so, for the past year or two, their publications have talked obsessively about how the League is to be "isolated" and "quarantined."

South African apartheid is said to be "wicked," though it permits blacks to associate freely with their own kind, barring only a few open revolutionaries. But Jewish-style apartheid, imposed with increasing rigor on Majority populations through-

out the Western world, not only deprives a few wise men of virtually all human contact but steals from the multitude of people in high positions their right to free association.

Louis Farrakhan risks having the Jews make him into a quarantined "island" within the black community. What is this but apartheid in its worst sense? Fearing this leprous fate, he rails against the Chosen's "wickedness."

For whites, it's the old familiar story. Consider the seminar on "Anti-Semitism and Human Rights" held in Melbourne, Australia, on June 10-11, 1984, the proceedings of which were published in book form this year by the Australian Institute of Jewish Affairs. Again and again, the word went out from speakers: *isolate* the historical revisionists, *refuse* to debate them, *sever* all contacts between them and the rest of humanity. Nowhere was this method made clearer than where (on p. 171-172) Kenneth Gott offered his comments. A thousand people had recently attended a League of Rights meeting in nearby Warrnambool, but it wasn't the numbers which disturbed this elitist:

What was alarming about the Warrnambool meeting was the fact that the platform was shared with the League's Director, Eric Butler, by three State Liberal Members of Parliament and the Leader of the State National Party. This meeting, along with other developments, appears to signify that the League of Rights is regaining ground it had lost for some considerable time.

Some 20 years ago, the League was

apt, with some basis, to boast of its growing influence and contacts in the Liberal and Country parties and in church groups. Under its veneer of purported concern for Christian values, individual freedom, the Constitution and the Crown resided bitter hatred of the Jews and other groups. Publicity given to its vicious anti-Semitic nature in the mid-1960s -- some of it drawn from my own booklet, *Voices of Hate* -- saw the rapid collapse of these bridges of influence on which the League had been built. The Country Party, at a national level, subsequently proscribed the League, while Liberal figures who had associated with it severed their ties

What, then, is to be done? The overriding priority is to sever the connections that the League appears to be re-establishing with parliamentarians of the mainstream political parties. We urgently need fresh disavowals of the League by the leaders of those parties . . . . The key thing is to effectively isolate the League from influence on the mainstream political parties. Other things can follow.

"Other things can follow." Chilling words those!

The chairman at the Melbourne anti-anti-Semitism conference, Isi Leibler, responded: "I fully endorse what Mr. Gott has said and advise members of this audience that some action on these matters is underway . . ." Then one Evelyn Rothfield brought up "aboriginal rights," and how "we [Jews] really must reproach ourselves" for not being active enough in that bridge-building enterprise.

## America Has AIDS

A close examination of how the AIDS virus destroys the human immune system reveals many parallels to America's present racial predicament -- resemblances so close as to be downright spooky.

1. The human body contains many T cells. These are the white blood cells which normally orchestrate the complex response of the immune system to foreign antigens. The T cells recruit B cells and others into the fight against living invaders. Similarly, any human population contains a few alert individuals (Instaurationists, for example) who, under normal conditions, effectively recruit and orchestrate their fellows against an alien invasion.

2. Especially vital is the T4 or "helper" T cell, which has a special receptor on its

surface. This allows it to recognize foreign micro-organisms with great precision. Tragically, the AIDS virus -- known technically as either HTLV-III (Human T-Lymphotropic Virus III) or LAV -- has a profound *affinity* (the scientists' word) for the human T4 cell. Highly "intelligent" as viruses go, it loves to attach itself to the T4's receptor, blocking out its field of discriminating vision.

Analogously to the T4 cell, the Nordic subrace of the great Caucasian race has always been especially sensitive to racial differences. While the Mediterranean peoples who settled in the New World often mixed their genes with the natives, the Nordic settlers more often stood (or rather slept) apart. Unfortunately, however, a certain

foreign breed, though few in number, developed a pronounced *affinity* for the Nordic subrace, which only increased as they met resistance elsewhere in the white world. From about 1920 on, led by pioneers like Franz Boas, they firmly attached themselves to the Nordics' once ultra-fine-tuned racial receptors -- such as the arts, physical anthropology, the media, etc. -- thereby utterly blocking out their field of vision.

3. Researchers at the National Institute of Allergies and Infectious Diseases (NIAID) recently studied the blood of 12 AIDS patients. They artificially challenged the victims' immune systems with foreign substances which should have caused their T4 cells to proliferate rapidly. In one crucial

test, the T4 cell receptors were not required to recognize the foreignness of the alien substances. The result was that the immune systems responded normally, showing that they retained the capacity to mount massive resistance to infection.

Similarly, the industrial and military strength of the Nordic nations remains great (for the time being). When racial recognition of the presumed foe is not required, the ability to resist remains (temporarily) unimpaired. This is precisely equivalent to saying that an internally weakened AIDS patient can still recognize a truck (or a Russian missile) hurtling toward him, and step out of the way (or fire back). But he is unable to fight all the so-called "opportunistic" infections that are ravaging his inwards, just as white America is unable to

launch a nativist movement against all the "opportunistic" immigrants crashing its borders.

In both cases, a seemingly very complex disease may be attributed entirely to one very small but all-destructive enemy: the virus attached to the immune system's receptor. Just as the HTLV-III or LAV virus associated with "Individual AIDS" blinds the T4 cell's normally precise identification system, so, in "Societal AIDS," such monitoring systems as the ADL deliberately and very effectively undermine the functioning of the host race's discriminatory receptors.

The original goal of both LAV and ADL is modest: the assistance of their own foreign kind. Tragically, their method of so doing unwittingly smashes the natural defenses of

the host organism, thereby allowing a flood of "opportunistic" aliens to enter. The host's capacity to counterattack remains unimpaired -- for a time -- but, as the brilliantly conceived NIAID study proves, this capacity can only be activated if the interfering LAV or ADL virus is first somehow dislodged from the receptor. If this dislodging of the "smart virus" cannot be effected early in the disease, a "cascade of later abnormalities" will soon devastate the entire immune system and then the entire body.

The name AIDS -- Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome -- applies fully as much to the racial disease of the white West as to the gay disease. Has Providence sent the one to warn us of the other?

---

## The Evangel of the Ghetto

How did Jews handle the story of Jesus? How did his kinfolk view Yehoshuah, the founder of the dissident Hebrew sect which, under the name of Christianity, was soon going to exert a prodigious force on the world and impose its dogmas on a quasi-totality of the nations?

A book published by Berg International Editions (Paris, 1984) with the equivocal title of *The Evangel of the Ghetto* tries to answer these questions. Author Jean-Pierre Osier has combined and translated two series of documents: the first consisting of several Toledoth Yeshuh (Histories of Jesus) from the tenth century; the second containing more ancient texts, of which the most interesting are excerpts from the Talmud and the Midrash, dating from the second century.

The originality of these documents, written in Hebrew or Aramaic and translated for the first time in French, is striking. No longer is the founder of Christianity the edifying figure portrayed by evangelists Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, but a detestable, sacrilegious, blasphemous individual who heads a band of vagabonds.

In the recital of the birth of Yeshuh (Christ), the polemical and shock-producing intent is manifested in the crudest terms. Jesus is said to have been conceived after his mother had been violated by an "ungodly person named Yohanan," when she was in what the Old Testament called "a state of impurity," her menstrual period. For this reason Jewish sages gave Jesus the names, "bastard and *ben didah* (son of an impure person)."

Diverse situations were developed to ridicule the man who was pretending to be the Son of God -- e.g., the elders of Jewry ordered Judas Iscariot to follow Jesus when he flew up in the air in the form of an eagle and

to "dirty him with urine so that all his magic tricks would be of no use."

Christ's death sentence was not carried out by crucifixion, but by stoning followed by hanging. As no tree was able to support his body, he was hanged from a cabbage "as large as a palm tree," while "women and children pelted him with clods of dung, arrows and stones."

After his death, Jesus' body was placed by a Jew named Judas in the latter's garden, and more precisely "in a place of relaxation [outhouse] in order to fulfill the words of the sages: whoever mocks the words of the sages is condemned to the punishment of burning dung."

Beyond the scatological character of these passages and the apologetics (the execution of the vagabonds, as the disciples of Jesus were designated, is qualified as a "just act"), the Toledoth Yeshuh and the other translated documents in this work make it plain that the person of Christ was an abomination to the Orthodox Jew. Before the elders, he showed himself to be arrogant. His impudence drove him to break the law. To bemuse the people he had recourse to sorcery and magic (the "miracles" of the Christian tradition), that science which Israel has never ceased to

condemn, for it permits the magician to acquire power over man and the elements and thus compete with God.

In his introduction, Jean-Pierre Osier summarizes the different writings he proposes to translate. The reader might question the near absence of details on the origin of the Toledoth. He might also note that the translator goes to a great deal of trouble, so much so he often becomes confused, in his efforts to warn his prospective Christian readers not to be shocked by the existence of these texts . . .

The analysis of the theology which underlies the Toledoth is more worthy of attention, though some points must be treated with reservations.

Finally, one regrets the superficiality of the critical apparatus (the footnotes are often too brief and elliptical), and of the glossary and the bibliography. The absence of an index is disappointing because many of the translated texts are repetitive. An index would have made it relatively easy to compare the similarities as well as the dissimilarities of the various documents.

*The above book review was translated from the French publication Panorama (May 1985).*

### Ponderable Lie

The ADL has never accepted the role of censor. We have not sought to remove a single book from a shelf, a single play from the boards, a single film from the screen.

Nathan Perlmutter,  
*National Review*, Sept. 6, 1985

## The Three-Letter-Word Collegian

In the course of a school year, most teachers come to know their students as well as, and sometimes better than, their parents. But as new classes take the place of old, names and faces begin to fade into the twilight zone of memory. However, all teachers have a few students who, for one reason or another, are indelibly imprinted on their minds. They may have been extraordinarily bright, or witty, or misbehaved. Whatever the reason, they become unforgettable.

One student who stood out most vividly was Belinda, a large black girl who happened to be in my History and Consumer Education classes one semester. Although I only taught high-school seniors, I used an elementary school trick of having the students read out loud to me the first week of class. This technique would be unnecessary in schools with average students, but several years of teaching in a black inner-city environment made me well aware of the 85 IQ and its limitations. I always felt it best to focus immediately on any extraordinary problems before they got out of hand.

After several days of 18-year-olds stumbling through a sixth-grade textbook, unable to answer the most basic questions on what they had been reading, it was Belinda's turn. "The . . . and to . . . of it . . . in . . . the," she mumbled.

Belinda, I discovered, was reading only words with three or fewer letters and skipping all the bigger ones. After attempting to help her, I realized that three-letter words were the longest she could handle. All I could do was groan inwardly and make a mental note to take her problem to the guidance department, even though experience had taught me that it offered little in the way of guidance or counseling.

When I explained the problem to a heavy-set black gentleman with a degree in physical education and a close friendship with the principal, he nodded sincerely. I received the standard "I'll look into it" response, and left knowing this was probably the last I would hear from him. I did make it plain, however, if Belinda was relying on my two credits to graduate, she would be around for a long time.

The first writing sample I obtained from Belinda brought even more surprises. I had thought my ability to be amazed at anything that occurred in the classroom had been jaded by my years in black schools. Belinda's first sentence in her one paragraph composition looked something like: "Aknekdudl and hiemfyv to nigjwns for the gsywslil."

I tried a ploy that occasionally had inserted some sense into other student papers. I read Belinda's prose in black dialect, since many young blacks spell everything phonetically. (Carol is a hoe. Translation: Carol gets paid for sex.) When this did not work, I realized that Belinda wrote the way she read. Anything longer than three letters was just a mixed jumble of any letter that came to her mind at the time. When I brought this paper to the attention of her counselor, she promised to "do some testing." I left, asking myself why I was bothering with what appeared to be a hopeless situation. There was very little I could do in one semester to remedy what had not been done in the previous 11½ years. Besides, I had 150 other students who were not exactly Rhodes scholars.

In her first two tests, Belinda defied the odds by receiving below 25% in a true-false test and below 15% in a multiple choice. Nevertheless, in the area of student participation, Belinda was a shining star. Her hand was constantly waving in the air in her attempts to answer questions or make comments. Unfortunately, her overzealousness was on the same par as her reading and writing skills. Whatever she said simply did not make any sense. Every time I called on her the class groaned. But how could I continually ignore her flying arm?

Just prior to mid-term exams, Belinda's teachers were summoned to the principal's office. The school, the principal explained, faced a serious problem. Belinda had been tested and classified as retarded. When the school attempted to place her in remedial classes, her mother threatened to sue. She could not understand how her daughter could go through 11½ years of schooling with no indication that she had a problem. I could sympathize with the mother, though I wondered if in the past 11½ years she had ever attempted to listen to her daughter trying to read.

A quick poll of the teachers revealed that Belinda was failing all of her classes with little hope of improvement before the end of the term. After a little fingertapping, the principal proposed a simple solution. Everyone should pass Belinda with a "D," thereby forestalling the lawsuit. When the teachers protested, he explained that if we did not pass her, she would be back the following year and continue coming back until she found four more teachers willing to give her a "D." Consequently, she would become a continuous burden on the taxpayers, as well as occupying needed

classroom space and wasting valuable teacher time. Furthermore, the principal warned us, if we did not pass Belinda, he would. With grave reservations we all finally agreed. Belinda graduated with her class and walked out with a totally underserved high-school diploma.

This shameful story has a postscript. Three years later Belinda appeared in my classroom. It is not unusual for former students to visit, and I greeted her by asking what she was doing with her life. She replied that she had just finished her third year of college. She was attending a Southern black college on a United Negro Scholarship. When I asked her what her major was, she looked at me blankly. I repeated my question: "What are you majoring in?"

"I don't know what you is talking about."

"What subjects are you taking in college?"

(Long pause.) "I don't remember."

"Belinda, did you just finish taking exams?"

"Yes, last week and I passed them all."

"What classes did you take exams in?"

(Very long pause.) "I don't remember."

Escorting her to the door, I wished her luck in her future studies.

I never saw Belinda again, but have no reason to doubt that she graduated from college. I have seen many barely literate students graduate from high school and continue on to a university. I can never understand why an educator is puzzled by the drop in ACT and SAT scores. It merely reflects the caliber of the students taking the exam. Affirmative action has forced our institutions of higher learning to accept students totally unqualified for college or even high school, for that matter.

Belinda is a prime example not of what American public schools are becoming, but of what they have become.

### Ponderable Quote

This is my country, and I have as much right as the black man to live here. I don't mind living here with him, but I won't be ruled by him. And if that means I have to fight for the right to live apart and be ruled by my own people, then I'll fight.

Afrikaner farmer,  
Cape Province,  
South Africa



## Fish First, People Last

The voracious gypsy moth, pushing relentlessly southward, has begun denuding Virginia. The northward-moving "Africanized" (hybrid) honeybee has turned up near Bakersfield, California. Meanwhile, in Yellowstone Park, eastern brook trout have appeared where only native cutthroat trout should be, causing a biologist to exclaim: "We got really excited fast, because there's no way on earth the thing could get here unless it got up and walked across the mountains."

America's regional ecosystems are going a bit haywire, and the experts are duly alarmed. The mysterious appearance of hundreds of brook trout in Wyoming's Ar-nica Creek brought the usual outpouring of media concern:

"They found an alien in Yellowstone Park."

"The alien intruder . . . sparked a full-blown government response."

"The official reaction was swift and hard."

"The guilty party [who introduced the alien trout] faces up to five years in prison . . ."

"The coming of the alien species would mean 'corruption of the genetic pool' of the native cutthroat trout."

"Wherever that brook trout is introduced, it becomes dominant, and the native species die away."

"Biologists poisoned about eight miles of the creek to remove all traces of the alien species. Park Superintendent Bob Barbee offered a \$1,000 reward for information on any person responsible . . ."

The well-known fact that 75% of the babies being born today in the public hospitals of Los Angeles County belong to illegal alien mothers is no cause for alarm at a time when Eastern brook trout are loose and breeding in Yellowstone Park!

The latest news from the human ecology frontlines of California is that the Superior Court of Alameda County has ruled that any illegal alien who lives in the state for one year, and then declares his intention of residing permanently, is "legally" entitled to in-state tuition rates at all of California's public colleges. The court's decision will not be appealed by the state university system because doing so "would send the wrong message to the Hispanic community." What this means is that lifelong legal residents of adjacent states like Nevada, who attend public institutions of higher learning in California, must now pay about \$4,000 a year *more* in tuition than illegals who have never set foot in the U.S. before December 1984!

## Ma II Takes Over from Ma I

Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh, the fakir with 90 Rolls Royces and six private airplanes, who lords it over 54,000 Oregon acres, put the administration of his free-loving flock in the hands of Ma Anand Sheela when he took a vow of silence a few years ago. Sheela, the press said, is an Asian Indian. Not quite. She once described herself as a Jewess from India who married an American husband named Goldberg, Silverberg or something. Ma recently decamped to Europe with a band of defectors and presumably a pot of the Bhagwan's cash. Thereupon her ex-guru accused her of every crime in the book — cheating him out of \$55 million, bigotry, arson, attempted poisoning, murder, conspiracy and the most grievous crime of all, fascism.

So what does the Bhagwan do to clean house? He appoints Ma Prem Harya as his second in command. Who is Ma II? She is the former Françoise Ruddy, a millionairess once married to Hollywood producer Al Ruddy, who is responsible for such immortal works of television art as *Hogan's Heroes*. To win favor with the press, Françoise explained how she spent her early years in France dodging the Nazis, who put her on their "most wanted" list because of her Jewish genes. Her father, she alleges, was one of the holocausted.

Apparently the Bhagwan can't get along with the Chosen and can't get along without them. We wonder if his travails have caused Rev. Sun Myung Moon to have some second thoughts about his own Universal Church, the American branch of which he has placed under the thumb of Mose Durst, a racial cousin of the two Mas.

In mid-September one member of the Rajneesh cult, Swami Lazarus, died from AIDS. Unlike his namesake, he is not expected to rise from the dead. Meanwhile, another AIDS victim in the Bhagwan's commune has been "lovingly" quarantined.

In late October, the Bhagwan flew the coop, but was apprehended in North Carolina and returned to Oregon to stand trial. Ma I, now in jail in West Germany, may also be handed over to Oregon authorities. In the end, however, the Bhagwan pleabargained his way back to India.

## Crashed Computer

Having one's office or warehouse blown to smithereens by a political foe makes terrific newspaper "copy" (except where the silent treatment has been decreed). Having one's computer electronically "blown" by a saboteur, though almost as destructive, is

less conducive to attention and sympathy.

Those white survivalists who began wondering if David Duke and his organization NAAWP (the National Association for the Advancement of White People, Box 10625, New Orleans, LA 70181) had fallen off the edge of the earth sometime late last spring were finally apprised of the fact that an expert saboteur, while visiting the NAAWP office, had trashed its data file with some sort of magnetic or electronic impulse device. Repair technicians told Duke they had never seen a computer so thoroughly "blown."

Rather than bask in self-pity, NAAWP's president plunged ahead with his normal workload of about 25 radio and TV interviews per month — which reach a million or so listeners. Since many of the Duke interviews last up to three hours, who would deny that millions of American minds have been opened up an inch or two by the man's perseverance over the past decade?

## People Make Events

William Bennett, the Secretary of Education, has been plumping hard lately for America's "Judeo-Christian heritage." But don't bother the man with evidence of the nation's North European pagan or "barbarian" heritage, which two illuminating articles in *The Co-Evolution Quarterly* (since renamed *Whole Earth Review*) recently identified as the single most important source of Western freedoms.

The first article, "White America is Predominantly a Viking Culture," by Michael Phillips, ran in the Summer 1982 issue. The second, "Barbarians and Empire," by Frederic Fuller, appeared one year later, and stressed particularly the ancient Celtic contribution to the West. Both men presented a wide array of evidence for the proposition that Western freedom — not to mention the linguistic, genetic and social content of our culture — is largely an inheritance from the polytheistic, nature-loving, egalitarian, tribal north, whereas imperialism, bureaucracy and religious fundamentalism come from an urban Middle Eastern tradition.

"I am fascinated by this tale of the untold side of our heritage," wrote editor Stewart Brand, the creator of the *Whole Earth Catalog*.

Secretary Bennett seems to be a lot less curious about the subject. In an article in the Summer 1985 issue of *Policy Review*, published by the neo-conservative Heritage Foundation (accent on the "con"), Bennett rightly called the historical ignorance of young Americans a grave danger. But a hint of his own naivete appeared when he wrote, "We should teach our students history, but not a selective history."

All history is selective, of course, and none more so than the single-line-of-progress version which proceeds breathlessly from Egypt to Greece to Rome to the Renaissance to modern Anglo-America. Law-



rence R. Brown's *The Might of the West* exposed the delusions bound up in that breathtakingly simple-minded version.



William Bennett

Bennett also wrote: "Many of our schools no longer make sure their charges know the long progression of events that gave rise to modern democracy." He apparently failed to recognize that it wasn't a fortuitous or God-directed "procession of events" which produced Western-style representative government, but rather a certain recurring kind of human character, one found only in a few parts of the world. The person who hasn't grasped that bed-rock reality probably shouldn't be lecturing others on their ignorance of the past.

## Southern Sea Change

It was an altogether different country that H.L. Mencken depicted in his book, *Americana 1925*. As a mountain of newspaper clippings recounting the boobish behavior of some folks in America's great WASPish hinterlands piled up, he culled the funniest and the oddest, organized the lot by state, and printed them under his own acerbic introductions.

One Deep South morsel came from a black newspaper in Jacksonville called the *Florida Sentinel*. It described, in Mencken's words, "how the Fourteenth Amendment is enforced among the Nordic Blond Baptists of rural Florida."

### WARNING TO NEGRO TOURISTS

Those who have automobiles want to exercise more caution when driving over the State. The small villages and towns are still far from civilized and at every opportunity give their savagery full play. The Negro who drives a Ford gets by no better than one who drives a Lincoln. Every one must pay a toll for driving

through these small white settlements. You don't have to speed. If you roll along at the rate of four miles an hour, if you happen to be the least colored it is sufficient reason to hold you up and take from you a batch of your cold cash, and on top of that be rough-necked by a man whose nickel-faced badge is his only protection against the charge of highway robbery.

If you want to get abused be thoughtless enough to get short of gas near one of these village filling-stations. You are as likely as not to be arrested on a charge of car stealing and be detained in jail without even a chance of getting a hearing within a week.

The little country court is worse than the speed cop, so there you are . . .

Don't leave your city unless you are certain you have enough gas to carry you to the next city.

Don't stop at the village filling-stations.

Don't buy sodas, cigars or lunches along the path of your trip.

In 1925, blacks driving fancy cars were a rare sight on Florida Highways. Hispanic drivers were undreamed-of. Sixty years later, both have grown all too common, as the U.S. Drug Enforcement Agency's new "drug courier profile" makes plain.

Until recently, the state policemen patrolling Interstate 95 between Miami and Maine would not detain a vehicle for suspected drug-running unless they had a specific tip. Then the DEA's computers went to work and determined that any car heading north bearing Florida rental license plates, with luggage placed in the rear seat and a black or Hispanic driver, is very likely indeed to be carrying illegal drugs. The "profile" program was introduced in Richmond, Virginia, in December 1983, and, by last August, there had been 25 arrests. In Richmond and elsewhere, a dent was clearly being made in the flow of coke and grass.

Sadly, Virginia's lawyers have filed about a dozen challenges to the practice in state courts, claiming it violates the same Fourteenth Amendment which Mencken's Florida "crackers" so cheerfully abused in 1925. In a bid to salvage the program, cops have begun stopping some whites as well. The problem with that is a huge reduction in the overall success rate, which will make it that much harder to justify the "profile" program in an expected U.S. Supreme Court test.

## Beautiful Vestige

The Rockettes of Radio City Music Hall are one of the last white symbols of Zoo City. More than 5,000 Rockettes have danced and kicked 36 abreast since Russell Markert created the troupe 60 years ago. And not one has been black. As recently as 1977, Markert was adamant about the need for uniform skin color: "If a girl got sun-tanned and she was alongside a girl who

could not get the sun, it would make her look like a colored girl," he said. In 1982, Violet Holmes, director of the Rockettes, told the *New York Times*: "The Rockettes are a precision line, and they are supposed to be mirror images on stage. One or two black girls in the line would definitely distract."

But this is 1985, a year when the ancient beast of white uniformity is being tracked to its last redoubts. And the bloodhounds of the *New York Times* are baying at the Rockettes again. While conceding that a theater casting *Gone With the Wind* "might" legitimately complain if forced to hire a black Scarlett O'Hara, since, in her case, racial authenticity "may" be significant, the *Times*'s terribly broad-minded skin watcher has news for the Rockettes: "What struck audiences in the 1920s and 30s as a dazzling display of mechanistic conformity, fraternity and cooperative spirit may now be perceived as a vestige of bigoted times."

## Shrinking YAF

Direct-mail begging letters sent out by the Young Americans for Freedom are currently producing less than \$2,000 a month, down from the \$47,000-a-month "take" in the organization's salad days. The YAF promotes a kind of kosher Reaganism, caring much about Israel, free trade, abortion and anti-communism and caring less about out-of-control immigration, Affirmative Action, forced busing, drugs, AIDS and black crime.

More of a rhetorical than a political group, the YAF had a brief blossoming in the late 1960s and early 70s, when it hitched itself to the Republican reaction to several decades of liberal-minority misrule. But reactions built on words, not deeds, sooner or later fold up in a cloud of obfuscation and wordplay.

In its 25 years the YAF has had a zero effect in mobilizing the nation's youth for any kind of constructive and meaningful politics. The outfit's super-boring magazine, *The New Guard*, has not been published for six months. William F. Buckley Jr., one of the founding daddies of the group, has not attended a YAF convention in three years. Optimists claim membership is down to about 9,000. Realists say it is way below that figure.

### Unponderable Quote

With all the ills rampant in the country, one needs only look at the faces of these immigrants to know that everything is going to be O.K. America is still on the right track.

John A. Ciciarelli,  
letter in *Time* (July 29, 1985)





## Jewish Whistle-Blowers

Readers of *Spotlight* have been intrigued in recent months by the revelations of Zionist perfidy offered by one Charles M. Fischbein, who resigned in 1984 as executive director of the Jewish National Fund in a move "dictated by conscience." In one article, Fischbein noted that the spread of AIDS among female prostitutes has seriously cramped the style of Zionist fund-raisers, who formerly relied on sexual "tricks" as one way of coaxing wealthy Jews to part with some of their gelt.

In the Sept. 16 issue, Fischbein finally got to the heart of what's been bugging him about Israel. After years of hustling for the Promised Land, he found that he could not take his adopted son, David, to live there for one year on a kibbutz-like settlement, because the boy is half-Vietnamese and half-black.

Fischbein heatedly told the regional director of the Jewish Agency in Beersheba, "He is as much a Jew as you or me." But it was no go. Though he was "devastated" by the rejection, Fischbein "continued to try to work from within the Zionist system to effect change." Convinced at last that Israel is inherently racist, he now writes for goyim of "the monster called Zionism."

The interesting thing about this is its very close resemblance to the story told by Jack Bernstein, in *The Life of an American Jew in Racist, Marxist Israel*, a \$3 booklet which the *Spotlight* has promoted assiduously for the past year. Bernstein is chairman of a group called the Association of Pro-American Jews (Box 272, Fairfax, VA 22030). On page 3 of his book one learns that almost upon stepping off the plane in Israel he met and fell in love with an Oriental Jewess named Fawzia Daboul. That led to a "nightmare" of Ashkenazistic Jews yelling racial slurs at him and forever trying to end the relationship. This was understandably shocking for a young man who, during two years in the U.S. Army plus public schooling and work in many parts of America, had "not even once [been] persecuted or had racist remarks made to me because I was a Jew."

The stories Bernstein tells of Israeli racism are enough to reduce a Klansman to tears:

One day, I entered a café in Tel Aviv. The place was crowded and I sat down on the only seat available. Also sitting at this table were five Sephardic Jews from Morocco. They learned that I was studying the Hebrew language, so they were helping me with my studies when a blue-eyed, Nazi-type Israeli police officer walked into the café.

He ordered me to "Get away from those Kooshim." "Kooshim" in Hebrew means "niggers."

I replied, "After I finish eating."

The officer drew his service revolver and said, "You move now!"

"You had better listen to him," the café owner advised. So, I got up.

Standing close to me, the officer pointed his gun right at my face and ordered, "Throw your coffee and pastry on the floor."

With a gun pointed at me, I didn't argue. I threw the coffee and pastry on the floor.

Then he said, "Get out of here and don't come back."

So, if anyone wonders why certain Jews seem to have allied themselves with the *Spotlight*, the answer appears to be that they are mainly idealistic racial liberals who were unprepared for the harsh realities of life in a racist Jewish state. Surely they know that the *Spotlight* numbers among its readers those who would ban interracial marriage and adoption in the United States. Yet their disillusionment with fellow Jews is so great that they don't care where or to whom they tell their bitter tales.

## Ecology Lesson

"You can't do just one thing."

The ecologists love to say it. Build an Aswan Dam and the vital alluvial siltation will be withheld from Egypt's cropland.

The town fathers of Central Falls (RI) -- population 20,000 -- sent to Medellín, Colombia, for cheap textile workers in the 1960s. Today, Central Falls is the cocaine capital of New England.

Today, one-third of the people in the town -- and more than half the children -- are Colombian mestizos. The mayor is named Carlos A. Silva. The cocaine deals made locally top \$100 million annually (\$5,000 per resident, Colombian or not), an estimate which one federal drug enforcer calls "very conservative."

Mayor Silva says that Colombians are "getting a bum rap." But in the next breath he admits that almost every block in the old industrial city has a house, a market or a bar where cocaine dealers do business.

Most of the coke comes in cars driven up from Miami. One local character, known as "the Snow man," used to dress in white suits and bleached hair and moustache. He was about the only dealer who was easily spotted. The rest just "blend in" with the large Colombian population, says detective Michael White. The dealers use "the fear thing" to control people, just as they do back home in Medellín.

Because of the immigrants, Americans wear clothes that are perhaps a tad cheap-

er. The mill owners live a wee bit richer. But crimes go up, law enforcement costs soar, and the sense of alienation among Central Falls Majority members makes them refugees in their own land. New England dies a little more.

"You can't do just one thing."

## One More Forgery

Twenty years ago I published a book about the origins of the Second World War. At the time it was dismissed as wrong-headed and controversial. Now it has become the accepted version for most people. But there still lurks some trouble in the book, particularly the so-called Hossbach Protocol. I asserted that this document was a forgery, an assertion which caused much indignation. Now after many years a Berlin lawyer called Dankwart Kluge has taken another look at the Hossbach Protocol. His conclusions are startling. The Hossbach Protocol never existed in any form. Two documents were submitted to the Nuremberg Tribunal; one was an English translation, markedly longer than the alleged Protocol, the other a microfilm copy of a microfilm. However, the Tribunal accepted these documents. They were held to prove that Hitler was planning an aggressive war. On the strength of them Goering was condemned to death, and only escaped the hangman by taking poison. No evidence that Hitler planned aggressive war has ever been produced. Hossbach, who is alleged to have compiled the so-called protocol, was from the first an associate of the German generals who opposed Hitler's policy or tried to.

The revision upsets the entire verdict of the Nuremberg Tribunal, which is still solemnly quoted as justification of the Allied war against Germany.

A.J.P. Taylor, *An Old Man's Diary* (Hamish Hamilton, London, 1984)

## Philly Snafu

Although the original estimate for rebuilding that bombed-out Philadelphia neighborhood was \$110,500 per house, the costs have already shot up 35% before the work is half finished. The black developer, Ernest A. Edward Jr., who won the contract, was not too well qualified for the job, since he had previously gone through two bankruptcies. He has now been arrested on charges of forgery and theft by a former partner in his Ebony Construction Co.

Sixty-one homes were torched after a police helicopter dropped a concussion bomb on the headquarters of MOVE, a back-to-the-jungle black commune. Eleven people were killed, including four kids.

Some 270 blacks who have lost their homes have been living high on the hog at city expense in International City, an apartment and townhouse complex near the airport. Their present handsomely furnished digs boast wall-to-wall carpets and air-conditioning. Each suite has its own courtyard. The displaced homeowners have already gone to court to secure the right to refuse to accept their new homes if the finished products don't live up to the luxurious specs to which they have become accustomed.

## Deperate Alliance

This has been a year of triumph for Louis Farrakhan. In February alone, the Muslim minister drew crowds of 6,000 in Detroit, 7,000 in Atlanta, 7,000 in Philadelphia and 5,000 in Houston. On the first weekend in March, 15,000 followers packed an armory in South Side Chicago. Additional throngs were turned away in each instance.

What was the man's message? "The American people are sick and tired of the President giving, giving, giving their [money] away . . . to the poor and minorities . . . Blacks have become an intolerable burden on society." So he stated, in a recent interview with the *Washington Post*, in which he praised Lincoln and Reagan for trying to solve the "core" American problem, which is "what to do with 30 to 40 million black people, most of whom are not productive." Farrakhan's answer is POWER, or People Organized to Work for Economic Rebirth, an apartheid-type program which would have black people working for other blacks and buying only black products. Libyan leader Col. Muammar Gaddafi has loaned Farrakhan \$5 million interest-free to get the program off the dime.

One of Farrakhan's best performances took place on July 22 in Washington, D.C., when nearly 15,000 black folk and 10 to 15 intrepid young whites -- every one of them an Instaurationist or quasi-Instaurationist -- packed the new Washington Convention Center to hear the great separatist speak. Though the *Washington Post* would later claim that "Farrakhan directed most of his vehemence against Jews," attending non-blacks estimated that the number of rhetorical swipes at whiteness and yiddish ran closer to 50-50. Whites sat on their hands and assumed neutral expressions during the former outbursts, and clapped politely during the latter.

The *Post* also reported, "Farrakhan opposed the changes [of the mainstream 'Nation of Islam'] in religion and policy, particularly the practice of working with whites to solve problems." This may be the official line; the reality is that some of Farrakhan's top lieutenants have been meeting amicably with the white separatist crowd for some time now, and Farrakhan approves of the practice. He does not hate white people

any more than an Instaurationist hates black people. What he does hate is racial intermarriage and social mixing, and all the other degeneracy being spewed into black homes via the Jewish-skewed media.

Farrakhan launched his Washington address with a broadside that repeated a notorious line from his days as a Jesse Jackson booster:

Jews know their wickedness -- not just Zionism, which is an outgrowth of Jewish transgression. I intend to raise the ante tonight! Black people will not be controlled by Jews. Black leaders will either come out for us, or get the hell away from us. Who is your master -- God or Jewish leaders?

The audience consisted of blacks from all walks of life. Everyone was thoroughly frisked upon entering by one of hundreds of sharply dressed Black Muslim volunteers. No hatred was directed against the white brothers and sisters, most of whom sat barely 100 feet from the stage. But whites outside the hall were not spared: "It is an act of mercy to white people that we end your world. Your world is killing you and all of humanity."

On a recent visit to West Germany, Farrakhan stated, apropos of Hitler: "Yes, this man fascinates me. In my youth I saw all the Hitler films." Though obviously not relishing Nazi *Herrenrassismus*, he gamely added, "I see certain basic principles that are generally valid in his achievements in building up Germany."

As Satcom Sam's comments in August made clear, the rise of Farrakhan can hardly be seen as more than one small part of the solution to America's titanic race problem. Still, the minister of Islam represents a spreading feeling in black America that the Jew, rather than the "redneck," is now the main obstacle to Negro progress. This assessment leaves commentators like Richard Cohen sputtering. It means that the time-honored Jewish reliance on black muscle and "street presence" in advancing their own political agenda is no longer a sure thing.

The cosmopolitan, border-wrecking force at large in our land may someday awaken to find that blacks and white nativists have united to oppose it. Though the prospect remains fantastic for the present, it certainly bears watching.

## Nuclear Heist Follow-Up

It's as plain as day that the 752 pounds of uranium (enough to make 38 Hiroshima-style A-bombs) missing from the Nuclear Materials and Equipment Co. went to Israel, yet Zalman Shapiro, the president of the firm when the heists were taking place, has never spent a day in jail -- never even been charged with a crime. Papers recently released under the Freedom of Information

Act tell that one employee, who returned unexpectedly to the plant one night, saw several other employees loading a truck with nuclear materials. Suspicious because nothing was ever shipped at night, he made his feelings known and was quickly ordered off the loading dock by an armed guard. The next day he was threatened with dismissal if he "didn't keep his mouth shut."

Shapiro, who also happened to be a half-owner of an Israeli-based company which made nuclear equipment, has always denied any complicity in the affair.

More nuclear hanky-panky by the Israelis was revealed recently when it was discovered that in 1983 Israel bought 47 tons of uranium from a Luxembourg metals company. Since the proper European authorities were not notified, Fabio Colesanti, a spokesman for the European Economic Community, pointed out this was the first violation of international agreements regulating the transfer of nuclear materials since the signing of the 1968 nuclear non-proliferation pact.

## Michigan Madhouse

Marquette is one of America's ugliest prisons. Three-quarters of the 5,200 inmates are inner-city blacks, while most of the guards are whites from Scandinavian communities in Michigan's upper peninsula. A few months ago one white guard was slashed by a razor-wielding black -- 17 stitches in his face. Before that another guard was slashed two times with the razor of another inmate, who also cut a guard lieutenant who was coming to the rescue. And guards are not the only ones being assaulted -- doctors, nurses, teachers and hearings officers are attacked regularly. Female prison employees have been raped. When guards try to discipline unruly inmates, the action is video-taped to protect them against future lawsuits by the prisoners. A common inmate trick is to throw feces and cups of urine in the guards' faces.

## The Northwest Baltimore Problem

Baltimore is a city with a strong Jewish flavoring, just as Maryland is among the most Jewish of states. The Jewish Connection here has been in the news again recently, following the disclosures of dastardly doings at (and around) Old Court Savings and Loan by Jeffrey Levitt, Allen Pearlstein, Jerome Cardin, Gary Huddles, Gerald Kline and other strictly kosher figures. Kingpin Levitt has been charged with approving millions of dollars of worthless loans to businesses in which he had an interest, thereby triggering the near-collapse of 100 savings and loan institutions statewide. Today, as a direct result of Levitt's flamboyant



ways, tens of thousands of overwhelmingly Gentile Marylanders cannot touch more than a fraction of their life savings, by order of Governor Harold Hughes.

One result, according to columnist Frank DeFilippo of the Gaithersburg, MD, *Gazette* (Aug. 28), has been the spread of a new code word for Jews: the "Northwest Baltimore Problem" (named for the affluent part of town they occupy). Adds DeFilippo, "Jew-bashing is the new national pastime." He cites as evidence a Klan rally in rural Maryland last summer which drew all of 200 people!

The truth is that Jews remain Maryland's pampered darlings. Governor Hughes recently turned over \$200,000 in state funds to a semi-private agency called the National Institute Against Prejudice and Violence. The not-so-hidden agenda of this outfit -- and others in the area like the Coalition Opposed to Violence and Extremism -- is to create an explicitly dual legal system in this country.

Already, legislators at both the state and county level in Maryland are pondering new laws which will separate "racially motivated violence" from all other forms of assault, with the former to be punished far more severely. If that sounds like a godsend for blacks or Asians (black-on-white muggings being obviously "non-racial" in character), it isn't. The "official" statistics show that 75% of all "racial violence" in populous Montgomery County, Maryland, is directed against Jews, who are (supposedly) only 15% of the county population. Clearly, say the legal dualists, those who attack Jews -- even verbally -- should be dealt with much more harshly than those who choose to do their slashing, hacking and gouging at the expense of ordinary whites.

## Another Invisible Giant

Just as vanishingly few Americans know anything about Majority electronics wizards Jack Kilby and Robert Noyce (*Instauration*, Aug. 1985), so have even fewer ever heard of John Franklin Enders, the Majority genius who helped save the world from polio, who died at 88 in Connecticut on Sept. 9.

The word "polio" triggers in every American mind the names Jonas Salk and Albert Sabin, just as the word "genius" calls forth Einstein. But it was Enders who made possible the two Jewish celebrity-scientists' discoveries of polio vaccine, just as it was the unsung Irish physicist, G.F. FitzGerald, and the unsung Dutch physicist, Hendrik Lorentz, who paved the way for Einstein.

Enders, co-winner of the 1954 Nobel

Prize in medicine, helped Drs. Thomas H. Weller and Frederick C. Robbins discover that poliomyelitis can grow in cultures of different tissues. Thus, a pure virus can be produced in great quantities with a culture of monkey kidneys.

This was the key breakthrough needed to develop usable polio vaccines. And Enders didn't "get lucky." A 1961 *Time* article described him as "one of the deepest thinkers in virology." He represented that unique Western combination of experimental science and long-leap deductions and intuitions that produce breakthrough after breakthrough.

Was Enders the intuitive "guide," the "bypass" who launched Jonas Salk on a lifetime of insipid interviews with *Parade* and *People*? Whatever the case, Enders' own multiple interests -- he nearly earned a doctorate in English at Harvard in the 1920s -- failed to make his a marketable commodity in the Genius Business.

## Selective Murder

*Time* (Sept. 16, 1985) tried to make a federal case out of the fact that 6,000 or 40% of the 1981 murder victims in the U.S. were blacks killed by blacks. "Only 5% of the nation's 11,300 one-on-one slayings in 1983 involved whites killed by blacks." Apparently 11,300 x .05 or 565 whites killed by blacks in one year is considered an acceptable, even a comforting figure by minority-fixated *Time*.

As usual, when reporting murder and rape statistics, *Time* followed the standard media practice of omitting the number of blacks killed by whites. These figures are so low they never get published. If they did, they would reveal for all to see and ponder the selective nature of murder in this country. As *Instauration* (May 1984) reported, whites are being assaulted by blacks at a rate 7 or 8 times higher than whites assault blacks.

## Tax Breaks for Jews

Not content with free trade deals, low-interest Israel bonds (now being investigated by the IRS as a tax-dodging ploy) and many other overgenerous perks and tax-deductible schemes, Jews have come up with a new way to discombobulate the U.S. Treasury. There are no estate or inheritance taxes in Israel. Since by Israeli law every Jew in the world can become an Israeli citizen, a rich American Jew can move to Israel before he dies, transfer all his assets there, and his estate won't have to pay a cent in inheritance taxes. The IRS has a rule that expatriates have to emigrate 10 years

before their death to escape the big inheritance tax bite, but somehow this rule has never been implemented -- not once. Even better for Jews and even worse for us, after the "new" Israeli citizen dies, his American heirs can get the "repatriated" assets tax free.

If any Majority member begins to smell a conspiracy, who is to gainsay him? Consider that there is no tax treaty with Israel which would make it easy to identify the perpetrators of any such tax shenanigans. Somehow the one drafted in 1975 never got signed.

## Señor Jacobson

A millionaire clothing magnate named Leo Jacobson won an \$80 million garment contract from the Army on the basis he was an Hispanic and therefore his company qualified under Affirmative Action quotas as a business owned by a "socially, economically disadvantaged" person. Jacobson, who makes duffel bags and 75% of all the shrapnel vests for the Army, happened to be born in Argentina, which in the eyes of the bumbling federal bureaucracy makes him an Hispanic and allows him to win non-competitive-bidding contracts and receive government money and favors at the expense of the Majority.

Trying to explain away his good fortune, Jacobson says, "I have a couple of strikes against me . . . I am not only an Hispanic, I'm Jewish. The only thing missing is to be black and I would have had them all." Actually, in these days, as Jacobson's bulging wallet must remind him, all these so-called strikes are financial homeruns.

Jacobson's \$80 million contract was part of the \$2.4 billion a year the Small Business Administration awards to minority companies. In Jacobson's case, in addition to the \$80 million contract, the SBA gave his company, Ameritex, \$1.5 million for "business development expenses."

The truth is that many minority-owned companies often subcontract their work to non-minority firms, since they are incapable of producing the product they won contracts for. What this voodoo economics really amounts to is that the minority companies simply act as an agent or salesman for a non-minority company and accordingly cut themselves in for a share of the profits. The process, which is not too different from the kickbacks that are normal in the minorities' homelands, raises the cost of the product and the taxpayer has to pay the difference.

A few years ago the Navy actually promised Jacobson a long-term profit if he would build a shirt factory in Puerto Rico. He did, and the shirt contract he received was taken from an Alabama company, which then had to lay off 255 workers.



# Cholly Bilderberger



## FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly,

I submit that it is a mistake to try to disprove the Holocaust claim of six million, gas ovens and all the rest. Historical revisionists seem to believe that everything turns on proving the Holocaust to have been a lie, in significant part if not in whole. But proof in human affairs (as distinguished from proof in "science") does not exist in a vacuum. There are always other considerations. Proof exists, for instance, that Churchill helped to orchestrate the sinking of the *Lusitania*. But humanity as a whole — especially Western humanity — does not wish, in its wholly irrational but comfort-preserving way, to besmirch Churchill, so in a practical sense, the proof "doesn't exist." If, for the sake of argument, irrefutable proof could be produced that most if not all of the Holocaust never occurred, it could still well be that 99.99% of Western humanity wouldn't pay the slightest attention because people don't want to unlearn what they believe. So the "proof" would be worthless. Isn't this really what has happened in the trials in Canada and elsewhere? The net result is that anyone telling the "truth" only ends up in a fight with his own people. Rather than primarily with the Jews, I mean.

If you ask how anything can be changed, then I answer: Only through a bigger idea, or a bigger lie, or a bigger exaggeration. Western history does not show that lies (the Pope has all the answers) were supplanted by truths at the time of the Reformation, but by other lies (Luther has all the answers). If you wish, read ideas for lies.

In this case, the only theoretical way for the 99.99% to surmount the Holocaust is to seduce them with a bigger idea (or lie), which would make the Holocaust irrelevant for them. Note that I say "theoretical." It may be impossible, but the bigger idea is the only way that has a chance. It transcends the "proof" problem, which is probably impossible anyhow no matter how good the proof, and so is not only a dead end but a trap.

My problem is that I don't know what the bigger idea would be. Any suggestions? And what do you think of my argument that "proof" won't work against the Holocaust, and that only a bigger idea could work, by displacing it (the Holocaust) rather than trying to disprove it?

Exhausted by Thinking

Dear Exhausted,

I think you are quite right in your assumption that only a bigger (or more attractive) idea/lie can overcome an existing idea/lie. I would question, however, your next assumption that the bigger idea/lie can be invented and imposed. Luther and Henry VIII and the rest of the stars of the

Reformation did not plot their bigger ideas/lies and rush out to impose them on northern Europe. You said that proof in human affairs does not exist in a vacuum — does anything in human affairs exist in a vacuum? Did not Luther, Henry et al. respond to events rather than seek to create them?

As Caroline Plimpton has said, in her unpublished book on the Kennedys (*While America Slept*): "We get what we ask for. In 1960, we wanted false vitality, and we got false vitality. Just as, in the early 1500s, Europe wanted a religion which would be favorable to science and capitalism (the post-feudal, relatively 'open' society), and that's what Europe got. Moving right along, in 1985 we want what we've got, or we wouldn't have it. And there are no signs that we want a change."

If Caroline is right (and as her friend Amanda Livingston says indulgently, "Out of the mouths of socialites often comes wisdom, even if coated in fuzziness and illiteracy"), there cannot be a big, counter-Holocaust idea/lie until there is a demand for it. If Caroline is wrong (and as another of her friends, Maizee Hamilton, says waspishly, "When was she ever right?"), who knows what will happen? Or when?

Sorry I can't be more definite, but it's a hazy field.

— — — — —

Dear Cholly,

Why do you hide behind a pseudonym? Is it because no one can discuss racial issues today on pain of persecutions so dreadful as to be unimaginable? They must be unimaginable because if they were ordinary, you would be brave enough to risk them, as people do in other countries. In Russia, for instance, some people will discuss and even oppose an obviously oppressive regime without resorting to anonymity, even though they know they risk prison and worse. The same is true in Poland, Afghanistan and many other places. From your behavior, I have to believe that only in America are the punishments so awful as to necessitate total anonymity. To enforce such subterfuge, America has clearly out-Heroded Herod, out-Stalined Stalin, and out-Hitlered Hitler. And yet, when I walk American streets, I don't see or sense evidence of this juggernaut of exotic punishment. Nor do I find it in private conversation. Where can I find it?

Any answers, Cholly? What are these unimaginable punishments? Where is the evidence of their existence? It is not enough to say that the JDL assaults those who are "insensitive" to Jewish problems, or that people are hauled into court for questioning the Holocaust. That's too ordinary, too prosaic, certainly not enough to deter you, presumably a descendant of Majority Americans who suffered

far more in wars and causes to which they joyously and publicly committed themselves, and for which they would have scorned anonymity. No, the penalties we are talking about must far transcend the mere loss of fortune and life.

Perhaps there are others who are as curious as I am. Perhaps you will explain to all of us why you insist on being pseudonymous.

Waiting in the First Three Digits  
of Zipcodeland

Dear Waiting,

Although a little heavyhanded, your query deserves an answer. I am delighted to come clean and tell you that I am pseudonymous from sheer cowardice. However, I am not so frightened over my own well-being as I am about what I might find out were I not hiding behind a pseudonym. I didn't appreciate this entirely myself until Sutter Lang explained it to me: "If there were any appetite for non-anonymous resistance to minority racism in the United States, it would have surfaced by now in big numbers," he told me recently. "If you with your *nom de plume* have proved anything, you've helped to show that no such appetite exists. The great majority of the Majority is entirely indifferent to being taken over. If you came out from behind your pseudonym, you'd find this out. But you're afraid to find it out, so you have to remain pseudonymous."

I assume that you, Waiting in Zipcodeland, understand this and that your understanding lies behind your sardonic question about punishments so awful they can't be mentioned. No such punishments exist, as you perfectly well know. What does exist is something which may well be worse than any such punishment — the total indifference of the great majority. I imagine that is what I can't face.

Incidentally, this indifference is quite specifically centered on what must be the final argument in any resistance: posterity. Your "Majority Americans who suffered . . . in wars and causes to which they joyously and publicly committed themselves" did so more for their descendants than for themselves. Posterity has been the main reason for human resistance to tyranny through history: it is the threat to posterity which triggers the resistance.

But that has not happened in the United States, nor in Western Europe. As Jenny Burden says: "If you sit down calmly with the average person of North European descent and discuss the future, especially the racial future, you will find that he already envisions his descendants as nonwhite. 'It's going to be a different world,' he says complacently. If you attempt to convince him that this is not desirable, you will come a cropper; his mind is made up. And once he trumps your best card in this way, the discussion is over. There is no way you can alarm him, worry him, open his eyes, educate him. He has already thought the matter through and made up his mind. The case is closed. And once you realize that, about all you can do is try to find amusing ways to pass the time."

Rather surprising to find such stoicism in a 29-year-old socialite who flunked out of finishing school, but perhaps she's a late bloomer.

Dear Cholly,

Once you were such a pleasure to read. You were serious and gave me what I wanted to hear, including Sutter Lang stories. But for some time, or at least until a few months ago, you have been writing an ersatz gossip column which is supposed to be funny and isn't. Go back to what you used to be, please, or I won't read you any more.

Disappointed

Dear Disappointed,

What can I say? For starters, remember that Cholly, the first half of my pen name, was first used by Cholly Knickerbocker, the famous gossip columnist. If I am to be Cholly, I have to be a gossip columnist. Or should be, at least.

More seriously, readers are not always the best judges of what they should read. In my modest way, I am not trying to bolster preconceptions, but to expand understandings. None of us is really capable of defining his true needs; we must all go to school in some sense before we can begin to think. As a rough rule of thumb, the function of a columnist is not to reinforce preconceptions, but to break new ground. And because readers want reinforcement and don't want new ground broken, they invariably complain. In another rough rule of thumb, the columnist knows he is failing if he receives nothing but praise, and knows he is succeeding, however slightly, if he is criticized.

As Andrea Sedgwick says, "Show-and-tell is what America is all about, and people only want to hear or read what can be used as support for their own ideas. If you're a liberal, you read a liberal magazine that tells you what you want to hear. If you're a conservative, ditto. If you're a racist, ditto. The funny thing is that they all think they're so different, but they're all alike in their Americanness — that is, only wanting to hear what fits their picture."

At any rate, I hate to disappoint you further, Disappointed, but I have to believe that disappointment may be better for you than pleasure.

### Ponderable Quote

Urging his staff on with the remark that the President was now "hungry for this stuff," Morgenthau came up with increasingly bizarre suggestions for making the Germans suffer. Expanding on an idea he had appropriated from Stimson, at one point he thought it would be a good idea if "this whole SS group was deported to some other part of the world . . . because you can't keep them in concentration camps forever." By 4 September, a Treasury conference was seriously pondering what to do with children of SS men who happened to be under the age of six, since Morgenthau and his aides had already decided that the older children should suffer the same penalties of confinement and probable banishment that were in store for their parents.

Bradley F. Smith,  
*The Road to Nuremberg*, p. 28

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The third and last book I wish to review in connexion with Mosley and the Mitfords is Jonathan Guinness's *The House of Mitford* (London: Hutchinson, 1984). The author's prose demonstrates that one can acquire an excellent education at Eton if one makes the effort. Jonathan understands, for instance, that the basic unit of English prose is the paragraph, in which an idea is developed. Even the most brilliant sentence may have to be dovetailed, or even sacrificed, to fit in with the rest of the paragraph. His references to Russian and German literature (which he read at Oxford) also attest to an educated mind.

The whole trend of Jonathan's thinking is independent -- and therefore to the right. This has drawn the adverse judgments of the critics, one of whom found the book "rather sinister." They were probably particularly unhappy with Jonathan's quoting Bertie (pronounced Bartie), First Lord Redesdale (of the second creation) on the Poles in 1863, implying that the same has been true in modern times: "The Poles were past masters in the art of exciting dramatic emotion and surrounding base crimes with a political halo" (p. 43). I immediately thought of Cardinal Glemp's disgusting hypocrisy when he delivered a sermon in Stettin, in June 1985, adjuring the Poles to "forgive" the Germans whom they had totally dispossessed. He was "reopening" a Catholic church, although almost all the Germans driven out had been Protestants.

Elsewhere, Jonathan refers to the vividly described atrocity in Hemingway's *For Whom the Bell Tolls*, "in which the village revolutionaries force the leading figures to jump off a cliff; in many places similar things had happened, and the Franco forces contained many exasperated relations of the victims, bent on revenge" (pp. 309-10).

Unfortunately, the book is marred by a sort of high-church Holocaustianity, as Jonathan genuflects to the great shibboleth of our time. The reader will doubtless recall how the Amalekites pronounced that word wrong (as 'shibboleth') and were slain unto the number of forty thousand. Well, Jonathan strives to get it right, while at the same time defending the memory of individuals who didn't try quite so hard. The effect is of an extended apology, rather than of the apologia he could have written. What he expected to gain by this is hard to say. He can hardly have hoped for it to be forgotten that his grandfather, Lord Moyne, was murdered by the Stern Gang during the war because he was an obstacle to Zionism, or that he himself was once discovered by the press to be harbouring Hitler's adjutant. Hobnobbing with degenerate junkies is considered perfectly respectable; socializing with Nazis is not.

The Mitfords, an old Northumberland family of landed gentry, are interesting people to write about. John Ashburnham, an ancestor who attended Charles I at his execution, secured one of the two shirts the king then wore "so that the spectators would not see him shivering in the January cold and think he was afraid" (p. 25). In the eighteenth century one William Mitford was persuaded by Gibbon to write a *History of Greece* in many volumes which gave due credit to the Spartan tradition and was admired by Carlyle. William's brother John was Lord Chancellor of Ireland and the first to bear the title of Baron Redesdale. The position is complicated by the fact that when William's

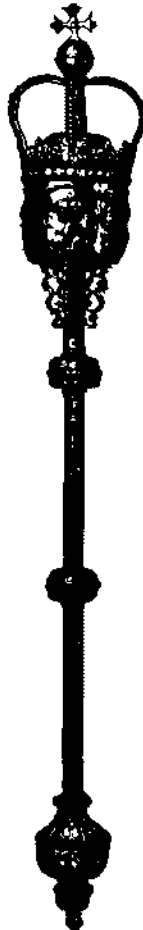
great-grandson, Algernon Bertram Mitford was raised to the peerage in 1902, he also took the title of Redesdale.

Bertie was made Secretary of the Board of Works by Disraeli, restored Hampton Court and the Tower of London (where his ancestor Ashburnham spent the entire Commonwealth period), and remodelled Hyde Park. It is worth remarking that a minority member like Disraeli could then only find a way forward by serving, or at least appearing to serve, Majority interests. The same can be said of the influential conservative Geheimer Rat Friedrich Julius Stahl in Prussia, the "ex-jew" who was supported by Bismarck. Bertie may have been beholden to Disraeli, but he remained very much his own person. He was an excellent linguist, educated in the classics and fluent in German, French, Russian, Chinese and Japanese. His varied diplomatic career is above all remembered for his *Tales of Old Japan* -- unforgettable reminiscences of the Tokugawa Shogunate. As Jonathan says of him: "He

recognised that an upper class needed to have a purpose; that to have a right to its position, it needed to perform certain social duties and exhibit certain virtues, notably that of courage, which he certainly possessed himself" (p. 16). He was a great admirer of Wagner, and suggested the second name Valkyrie for his newly-born granddaughter Unity. He also wrote an introduction to the English translation of Houston Stewart Chamberlain's *Foundations of the Nineteenth Century*, but when World War I came he was as patriotic as anybody, writing in his memoirs about "the coarse-fibred soul of the German" (p. 116).

Bertie's best friend and parliamentary ally was an even more interesting figure: Thomas Gibson Bowles. They were both elected as Conservative MPs in 1892, and together opposed the Liberal innovation of estate duty, which hit the landed gentry hard, because it cut into their capital, not just their earnings. If it had been imposed on liquid capital, it would have been called by its proper name: progressive confiscation. Jonathan rightly sees in Bowles a representative of the Roundhead tradition, in contrast to Bertie's strictly Cavalier attitudes. In the English gentleman, pride of family and traditional loyalty were sometimes outshone by an independence of mind which derived from the Puritan's inner light. As Jonathan puts it, we find in Bowles, "[S]omething we shall meet again in his children and some of his grandchildren; namely an independence of received ideas springing from a wish to think things out anew from first principles" (p. 130). Is not the Yankee tradition identical?

Thomas's father, Thomas Milner-Gibson, was a Suffolk landowner, a nineteenth-century Liberal and free-thinker. In 1844, he brought home with him a little tow-headed boy who was given his father's names of Thomas and Gibson, together with the surname Bowles, which was presumably his mother's. His extreme fairness, common in East Anglia, where the name Bowles is also found, together with the boy's later affection for the seafaring folk out of his native county, indicate that his mother was a local girl. Mrs. Milner-Gibson already had children, but she was kind to the new child, telling visitors in clear English: "This is Tom Bowles. Be civil to him or leave the house" (p. 124). I hope it will not be considered irrelevant if I recall a moving passage in *Mein Kampf* where Hitler argues in favour of





adoption (though not of Peruvians or Filipinos). It was in favour of Hitler that some of Thomas Bowles's descendants were to exercise their independence of judgment.

Bowles was extremely active and fit, taking part in a whole range of sports, and especially in love with the sea in all its moods. Because of his illegitimacy, he was sent to school in northern France, and excellent French was something he was to share with Bertie. Later, as a correspondent for the *Morning Post*, he was to cover the Franco-Prussian war from the French angle, and was once mistaken by a beggar-boy for a Prussian, on account of his fairness. He was an influential journalist, owning and editing both *Vanity Fair* and *The Lady*, and the friend of such noteworthy persons as Charles Lutwidge Dodgson (Lewis Carroll) and Francis Burnaby of the Blues -- that tall splendid fellow who had so many adventures and was killed at the Sudan when he stepped out of the square to help a wounded soldier.

In his private life, Bowles was something of a Pelagian, as Jonathan remarks. Pelagius (original name Morgan, for he was a Briton) was the *bête noire* of St. Augustine of Hippo because he believed in elevation through good works rather than through grace. The attitude of Bowles's descendants was generally Pelagian, involving "an aversion to that sense of sin, first formulated by the Hebrew prophets, which Christianity enjoins for everyone, and socialism prescribes for the well-to-do" (p. 132).

As an MP, Bowles championed the Royal Navy and the North Sea fishermen. He was himself a qualified master mariner, and took his family on extended sea voyages, on one of which his ship, the *Nereid*, weathered a great storm in the eastern Mediterranean, when the Navy itself would not put to sea. His experience of Jerusalem was probably responsible for his backhander that "no religion is wholly bad." Describing the Wailing Wall as a "touching sight," he goes on to say that he does not see what the Jews have got to wail about: "For one thing they did not found Jerusalem, and only ruled it for five hundred of its three thousand years of history." They were now much better off as "the rulers of London, Paris and Berlin" (p. 171). He adds: "There is, I suppose, no human animal more utterly devoid of all dignity and nobility, none that bears an aspect at once so abject and so dangerous as the lower class of Russian Jews who have recently overrun the Holy City." He speaks of their "pale, womanly faces, rendered loathsome by a long, greasy curled lock in front of each ear; their narrow shoulders, bent carriage, filthy gabardines, and furtive glances." Jonathan valiantly tries to exorcise any suspicion of anti-Semitism on Bowles's part: "All that happened was that he saw a group of people who seemed to him to be unattractive, and said so." Splendid! I had feared that some descriptions of Jews in *Instauration* might be taken amiss by the B'nai B'rith, but now I see that such remarks come under the heading of fair comment.

Like many members of his class, Bowles inclined to eccentricity. When the Duchess of Grafton complained about the crowing of his cock, "his lengthy reply detailed a number of reasons why he did not think it could be his cock that was annoying the Duchess, and ended by saying that the bird had been killed and eaten three months before" (p. 153). On another occasion, he missed his umbrella at the Carlton Club and asked the Secretary to put up a notice saying, "Will the nobleman who stole Mr. Bowles's umbrella kindly return it." When the Secretary demurred, Thomas reminded him that the Carlton called itself a club for noblemen and gentlemen, and that no gentleman would have stolen his umbrella (p. 178). On yet another occasion, he woke his whole household with shouts of "fire." It seems he had ordered one for six A.M., but the grate was cold.

In Parliament, Bowles's greatest triumph was his successful opposition to the Naval Prize Bill of 1911, because it meant that the Royal Navy could continue to search foreign ships at sea without breaking any British commitment to an international law,

promulgated at the Second Peace Conference at the Hague in 1907. As Bowles himself put it, he and his supporters "rendered impossible the convocation of that fantastic Hague International Prize Court composed of defaulting Dagoes and negro neologists" (p. 211). Passage of the bill would also have made the blockade of Germany impossible, "or possible only at a cost in adverse propaganda that might have been sufficient to keep the United States neutral" (p. 204). Yet Bowles was against the involvement of British armies on the Continent, on the grounds that "our true interests lay overseas." His father had similarly opposed the Crimean War.

Bowles's daughter, called Sydney after her father's half-sister, was to display all her father's strength of character. By the age of fourteen she was running the house for her widowed parent and it was at this age that she first met David Mitford, Bertie's son, whom she was later to marry. His good looks have often been commented upon, but hers come out clearly in the photographs, the turned-down corners of her mouth and slightly drooping blue eyes making a winning combination with her tall trim figure. She was the surprise of the book for me, as I found her by no means a cypher to her apparently dominant husband -- in fact, she was morally much the stronger of the two.

One of Sydney's most likable traits was practicality. In a fairly well-off family, she nevertheless kept bees and ran a chicken farm. She also saved tiny sums from the housekeeping for each of her seven children. For instance, when Decca wanted to run off to America with Esmond Romilly, she found she had her mother's nest egg of a hundred pounds. The economic contribution made by Sydney's activities may not have been very great, but I have found that the value of what one produces oneself is doubled by its substitution value. One consumes it instead of buying something more expensive.

Sydney had inherited some of her father's eccentricities, including observances of the Mosaic dietary laws -- not of course to the extent of condoning the abomination of kosher killing, but to the extent of avoiding pork, shellfish and even rabbit. Not that her husband was subjected to these restrictions.

Like her father, Sydney saw England's interests as being overseas, and was on principle against involvement on the Continent. What is more, she felt, like many other people, that Germany had been treated badly under the Versailles Treaty, which needed to be changed. Lord Ponsonby's book, *Atrocity in Wartime*, published in 1927, did much to disprove the atrocity stories invented about the Germans in World War I, and this must have influenced her too. When induced by her daughter Unity to visit Germany after Hitler's takeover, she was pleasantly surprised: "It was my first visit to Germany. I had always heard and fully agreed that everything French was charming . . . By contrast, everything German was said to be heavy, ugly, tasteless and altogether lacking in charm. As in so many things which turn out when you look at them to be quite untrue, I found very great beauty and charm in Germany. Nothing I thought could be lovelier than the little baroque theatre in Bayreuth . . . The lovely white, gold, pale blue and pink churches seem to me to be admirably fitted to the worship of God in happiness" (p. 365).

Sydney was no enthusiast, and refused to give the Nazi salute under pressure from her daughter Unity. When they passed the Munich Feldherrnhalle, where there was an inscription to commemorate those killed in the failed Putsch of 1923, Unity would go down one side of the street and salute, while her mother went down the other: "[W]e met again at the other side, with great laughter" (p. 365). Soon Sydney came to see how much Hitler had done for Germany, and admired him thereafter. But she never gave the Hitler salute, because she was an Englishwoman. I have always thought that the introduction of such fascist paraphernalia was a mistake on Mosley's part -- one of his few. But Sydney was a

follower of his, nevertheless.

She disapproved of Hitler's invasion of the Czech parts of Bohemia (the Munich agreement having covered only the Sudetenland) and I agree with Jonathan that this was a turning point. The German troops marching into the Saar or the Sudetenland were seen by every fair-minded person as merely righting a wrong. But the invasion of the Czech heartland showed that Hitler had designs on Slav territories too. The trouble was that Prague was historically a German city, as the names in its Cathedral inscriptions testify. Its university was the oldest in German-speaking Europe, and the purest German used to be spoken there. But despite her disapproval Sydney felt that England had no vital interests in Central Europe. When war came, Jonathan sums up her attitude as follows: "To her the war had been the end of Britain's only hope to avoid decline; Churchill was no saviour of his country, but rather, despite himself, the blind instrument of its destruction" (p. 445). In 1947, she and her husband David attended the wedding of Churchill's daughter Mary to the gross vulgarian Christopher Soames (later to supervise the sellout in Rhodesia). Bertie's wife Clementine happened to be the aunt of the Clementine whom Churchill married and with whom he "lived happily ever after." David was thus Clementine Churchill's first cousin.

Sydney later went to visit her daughter Decca in America, and got on surprisingly well with her second husband, Robert Treuhaft, a Jewish-American left-wing lawyer. None of this made any difference to her staunch support of Oswald Mosley. Nor did it affect her admiration for Adolf Hitler. Long after his death, when she had the opportunity to listen to any recordings from the BBC sound archives she pleased, she elected to listen to his speeches, though she knew scarcely a word of German (p. 440).

All this got on the nerves of her husband David, a very different kind of person. Perhaps the key to his character lies in his having been sent by his father to Radley so as not to get in the way of his elder brother Clement (killed in the first world war), who was sent to Eton. Radley is a lesser public school, with few intellectual pretensions and a strong emphasis on games. David far preferred the traditional sports of the gentry; hunting, shooting and fishing. Hence his mongoose, with which he used to hunt rats when acting as office manager of *The Lady*. Despite his famous rages, so well described by his daughter Nancy, he was extremely sensitive, and the damage done to his self-image by being sent to Radley (a perfectly good school for a more average kind of boy) may never have been repaired. Certainly, it was the key to Owen Lattimore's character. Although an American, he was sent to a lesser public school called St. Bee's, in Cumberland, and never recovered from the resulting damage to his self-esteem. People must think well of themselves if they are to stand out against received opinion.

Actually, David collaborated in Nancy's myth of his fearsomeness as "Uncle Matthew" -- perhaps in compensation for being surrounded by so many clever families. No doubt he felt that the only alternative was to become gently ineffectual like Mr. Bennett in *Pride and Prejudice*. Also, his meticulousness over such details as the tidiness of young men's hair (though they were never to carry combs) or over minor details of table manners were probably signs of displacement activity in concealing a feeling of slight inadequacy.

Physically, David was brave, the very type of the volunteer. In the Boer War, in which his brother Clement also fought and his uncle, the eighth Earl of Airlie, died leading a cavalry charge, David served in the ranks and was wounded in the calf and chest, losing a lung. In the first world war he served as a dispatch rider and was mentioned in dispatches too, though he was unfit for the front line. The artist Helleu saw him in Paris in uniform and remarked, "Only the eyes are not khaki." They were indeed the famous Mitford blue. In between times, he tried to make his

fortune, tea-planting in Ceylon or gold-mining at a place called Swastika in northern Ontario, where Unity was conceived.

David's view of the Germans was standard for his time: "The Hun was barbarous, untrustworthy, afraid of cold steel, and always at your throat or at your feet" (p. 266). Jonathan comments that David, "like most of those who are utterly honest, believed everything he was told; he was always to be a sucker for propaganda and fell for that of Lord Northcliffe just as he was later, temporarily, to fall for that of Goebbels" (p. 266). But the equation is not exact. One would expect David to believe British publications, not German ones. He thoroughly disapproved, at least initially, of Unity's and Diana's Nazi proclivities. So there must have been special reasons for his willingness to "believe Goebbels." The fact is that he was impressed, in spite of himself, by the astonishing idealism and economic success of the German people under Nazism. Moreover, when Unity took him to lunch with Hitler, he was captivated, as most people were. Unity wrote to Diana: "Farve really does adore him in the same way as we do, and treasures every word and expression" (p. 417).

When the second world war came, David switched round, just like his father in the first, and wrote to the papers about German shortcomings. Poor man, he did not see what the war meant for England. At the end of it he voted in the Lords against American lend-lease, "not realising that the expense of the war had made Britain in any case dependent on United States bounty" (p. 444). In a happier age, his knee-jerk patriotism would have gained him respect, even admiration. In ours, he comes over as a muddled romantic.

The war made a breach between David and Sydney which Unity's attempted suicide only superficially affected. They lived very much apart in the same house for a while. Then David removed himself, spending half the year in London and the other half at Inch Kenneth, an island in the Hebrides which he had bought in 1938. In 1944, the "security" restrictions which had prevented Sydney from going to Inch Kenneth were lifted, and she went up there with Unity, while David went to stay at Redesdale Cottage in Northumberland. It was at Inch Kenneth that Unity contracted meningitis from her old bullet wound and died in 1948. Sydney defiantly had the words, "Say not the struggle naught availeth" put on her tomb. The quotation is from a poem by Arthur Hugh Clough cited in a wartime speech by Churchill. It was to be read out again at Mosley's funeral.

Sydney went on living at Inch Kenneth, and died there in 1963, making "a small paradise" of the island, which she shared with a number of animals, including three goats and a dangerous bull, of which she had no fear whatsoever. As Jonathan writes: "Her last years were sunny, surrounded by affection. Her descendants clustered round her, not just from duty but because she was lovable and original. She retained, to the end of her life, Thomas Bowles's freedom from received ideas, his ability to think everything through from first principles" (p. 445-6). Once her daughter Diana said to her sons Alexander and Max, "I hope you boys don't annoy Muv [Sydney] with your fighting," and Alexander replied: "I don't think she minds . . . You see, she's so lovely and deaf." Sydney was 83 when she died, and had been reconciled with David just before his death in 1958. Yet she never changed her political opinions (p. 445), an example which her daughter Diana is determined to follow.

One detail about Sydney deserves emphasis. She always loved the old favourite songs sung round the piano, for example those of Tom Moore and Robert Burns. Ability to sing is a sign of mental health; but for most people now it is either embarrassing or impossible. They live vicariously through some vulgar pop star or passively through second-rate opera singers.

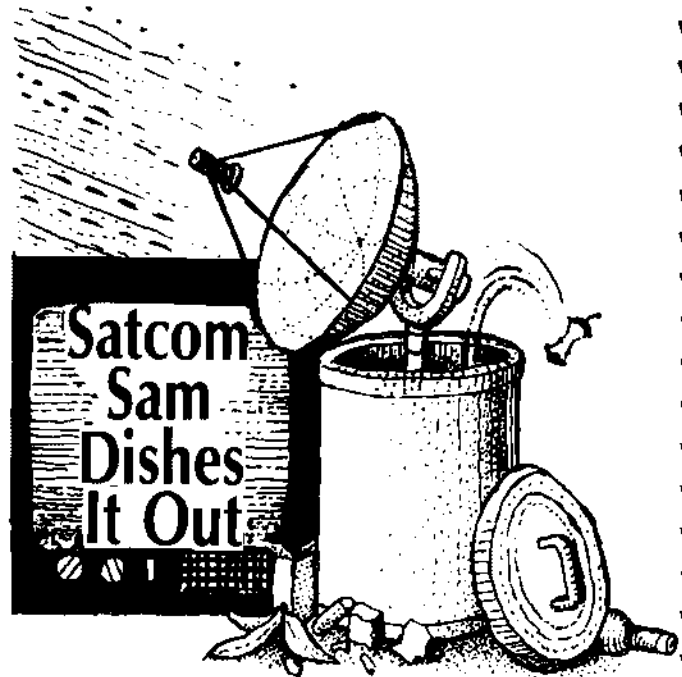
(To be continued)

Want to anti-Semitize 230 million Americans? Put Irv Rubin, the head of the Jewish Defense League, on the TV screen in every U.S. home for half an hour. I watched him on *Crossfire* (CNN, Galaxy 1, Transponder 7, 7:30 p.m. EST) a few weeks ago and his performance was so appalling that Tom Braden, the stand-up apologist for all the Democratic Party's multiple sins, actually showed some sympathy for the Arab American who was also on the program. After exulting over the murder a few days earlier of the head of the Los Angeles branch of the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee, Rubin launched into what had to be the most fiercely racist speech ever videoed in the U.S. and possibly elsewhere -- a scrofulous, crapulous verbal blitz against all Palestinians, whom he called a bunch of gangsters, crooks and murderers and more than hinted that their remnant in Israel and the 1.2 million of them on the West Bank and the Gaza Strip should be driven out of their homes, if not exterminated. He ended up by calling the Arab American on the program a "scumbag."

On another *Crossfire* segment, Tom Metzger, the West Coast Majority activist, appeared with Julian Bond, the smooth-talking black politico (and likely future Congressman) from Atlanta. The chief topic was the \$100 donation of Metzger and some associates to Louis Farrakhan, whom Jews have been touting as a black reincarnation of Hitler. Calmly and rather convincingly, Metzger said he admired any black leader who wanted Negroes to pull their own weight and favored the separation of the races. That was his own program for salvaging the rapidly deteriorating U.S. and he saw no reason not to contribute to a black organization that was moving in the same direction.

Julian Bond was then asked by "Kosher Conservative" Ben Wattenberg, who only a few years ago was a stereotypical left-wing Jewish writer, to denounce Farrakhan. Nimble fence-straddling, Bond was willing to condemn Farrakhan's anti-Semitism, but went out of his way to praise his economic efforts on behalf of blacks. This by no means satisfied Wattenberg, who wanted a blanket damnation of Farrakhan, which Bond, well cognizant of the growing support for Farrakhan in the black community, was not about to provide. It was this same qualified praise of Farrakhan by the black mayors of Los Angeles, Washington and Atlanta which has been driving the Jewish establishment up the wall. Jews are so habituated to having white politicians say anything they tell them to say that they feel rebuffed when black pols don't do likewise. Farrakhan fills the seats of most every convention hall he appears in, including Madison Square Garden, and all the Jews can do is grind their teeth, chew their nails and go to the Wailing Wall.

For the first time in half a century or so in this country, the Jewish master racists are facing some



organized racial opposition -- not just a few scattered and isolated anti-Semites, but tens of thousands of race-fixated Negroes, who are not at all fazed by the moanings and groanings of *New York Times* editorials and Injun Dan. In fact, when the target is Farrakhan, the *Times* and *Rather* are simply shooting in the wind. Ghetto blacks and even most middle-class blacks are not intimidated by demands of denunciation from Jewish organizations which would rather send their billions to Israel than to the inner cities. It takes racists to smell out other racists.

\* \* \*

Cable News Network (Galaxy 1, Transponder 7, Aug. 18, 1985) carried a report by Gloria Hilliard from West Hollywood about how that newly incorporated city abolished Christmas as a legal holiday after a Jewish councilman pushed through a city ordinance making Yom Kippur a statutory day off. He said it deserved "equal status" with Christmas. The city council, after a long debate, decided that "the best way" to please everyone was to abolish both Christmas and Yom Kippur as city holidays.

Miss Hilliard went on to say that West Hollywood is about one-third Jewish. What she didn't say is that it also has the highest percentage of homosexuals of any U.S. city, including San Francisco (once known as Jonestown-by-the-Bay, now becoming known as AIDSville). Recently West Hollywood was racked by a political power struggle between the newly elected mayor and the previously elected mayor who wouldn't quit. The former is a lesbian, the latter a faggot.

# Talking Numbers

Violent crime rose 1% in the U.S. in 1984. 57% of the murder victims were white. 54% of those arrested for murder were white, 45% black. 84,000 forcible rapes were reported in 1984, an increase of 7%. 53% of the arrestees were white, 46% black. (U.S. Justice Dept. press release, July 28, 1985) As usual, the racial breakdown of rape victims was omitted.

#

118,000 U.S. blacks have white wives. 46,000 U.S. whites have black wives.

#

Jesse Helms (\$16,244,642) and Jay Rockefeller (\$12,044,988) were the two largest spenders in the 1984 senatorial campaigns. Jesse spent other people's money. Jay spent mostly his own. Helms's recent attempt to reduce senators' salaries (now \$75,100) by 10% was rejected by a 49 to 49 vote. Rockefeller and Kennedy, each worth tens of millions, voted nay.

#

\$484.7 million worth of Krugerrands were imported into the U.S. in the first 10 months of 1984. In 1983, gold exports from South Africa totaled \$9.15 billion, about half of all the country's exports. 424,539 blacks and 48,389 whites dig the gold.

#

A Library of Congress study says 1 in 8 Americans cannot read books and 1 in 2 is "illiterate" (able but unwilling to read). The present pool of 23 million functionally illiterate people is increasing at the rate of 2.3 million a year. Some 40% of 17-year-olds cannot really savvy written material and only one-fifth can write a comprehensible essay.

#

Arthur Kurzweil, a Jewish genealogist, claims he lost 103 family members in the Holocaust. He traces his own ancestry back to a rabbi expelled from Spain with all other Jews in 1492 by Ferdinand and Isabella. Kurzweil asserts there are now at least 20 Jewish genealogy societies in the U.S.

#

London politicians have shelled out £1 million for a Lesbian and Gay Centre, complete with discotheque, theater, two bars and a printing press. No sexists or racists are permitted on the premises. Heterosexuals may use the facility, but only as dues-paying day members. Tea dances are held every Sunday afternoon, and Tuesday is disco night. All 11 full-time employees are certified queers.

Every year in the U.S. each immigrant, legal or illegal, depletes the country's natural resources of 5,200 pounds of coal, 1,000 pounds of iron and steel and 7,650 pounds of petroleum. (U.S. Bureau of Mines, 1978)

#

18 out of every 100,000 U.S. males in 1980 committed suicide; 5.4 of every 100,000 females. 57% of the 28,869 U.S. suicides in 1980 were accomplished by firearms. Females preferred death by poison. If the age of the self-killers is subtracted from what would have been their normal life span, they cut their lives short by 619,533 years.

#

Despite the incessant Catholic-Protestant infighting, Northern Ireland is the safest place to live in the United Kingdom. In 1983, Scotland had 8,703 "notifiable offenses" per 100,000 population; England 6,595; Northern Ireland 4,112.

#

There were 419 jail suicides in the U.S. in 1979 (*New York Times*, July 21, 1985, p. 35). How many of these were young white males driven to desperation by being thrown into an animal house of gang-raping blacks was not specified in the *Times* article.

#

In 1938, as the invading Japanese armies pushed further into China, Chiang Kai-shek ordered the strategic detonation of a few sticks of dynamite along the Yellow River dikes. Approximately 1 million civilians drowned in the ensuing flood, and 9 to 10 million more starved during the next few years because of massive damage to their croplands. (*Whole Earth Review*, May 1985)

#

Simon and Schuster has given Fidel Castro a \$2.5 million advance for his "autobiography," now being written by a team of S&S ghostwriters in Havana.

#

Out of a population of 270,000, 23,753 were killed and 43,020 were injured by the A-bomb dropped on Nagasaki. 78,150 were killed and 51,108 injured and missing -- out of a population of 350,000 -- when the A-bomb blasted Hiroshima. An estimated 118,000 died and 5.3 million Japanese lost their homes in the 1945 firebombings of Tokyo, Osaka and Nagoya. (1950 report of Gen. MacArthur's HQ)

Playboy has its highest per-capita circulation in Summit (CO); its lowest in Echols County (GA).

#

17 million Americans, according to the Office of Facts and Figures, were opposed to America's participation in World War II, even after the U.S. joined the fight. 30% would have been willing to discuss peace with Germany once Hitler was sent packing; 10% would have made peace with Der Führer instantly. (*Washington Dispatches 1941-45*, *Weekly Political Report from the British Embassy*, University of Chicago Press, 1981)

#

55% of Americans believe Middle East peace depends on the establishment of a Palestinian state. 70% support an "even-handed" policy in the area. Only 20% lean to Israel. A majority of Americans believe U.S. aid to Israel is too high and that the Zionist state should be pressured to comply with U.S. interests in the Middle East. (Survey Research Center, University of Michigan)

#

One-third of America's 10 million lesbians are mothers, opines -- and probably greatly exaggerates -- the Lesbian Rights Project.

#

Of the \$227 million loaned refugees entering this country from temporary havens abroad, only \$44 million has been repaid.

#

Australia, which has an estimated 50,000 illegal immigrants, has ruled out any further amnesties for same.

#

Although psychiatrists comprise only 8% of all physicians, they accounted for 18% of the crooked doctors barred from participation in Medicaid and Medicare between 1967 and 1982.

#

There were 2,900 convenience store robberies in Florida in 1984 -- one every three hours.

#

In WWII, the U.S. Army had three men drop out with combat fatigue for every two wounded. For every 100 fatalities, there were 125 discharges for mental breakdown. The Wehrmacht had 13 combat fatigue cases for every 100 wounded. Its wounded return rate was 80%; the U.S. Army's, 64%. (*How to Make War* by James F. Dunnigan, Morrow, NY, 1982)

## Talking Numbers

At the 1984 Republican Convention in San Francisco, TV reporters used such terms as "hard right, right wing, conservative, fundamentalist" and "ultraconservative" at the rate of 1 per 6 minutes. At the Democratic Convention in Dallas the same year, "liberal" and "leftists" were only heard from the same reporters once each hour and "left-wing" and "left-winger" were never mentioned. ("Convention Coverage" by William C. Adams, *Public Opinion*, Dec/Jan. 1985)

#

2.6 million immigrants from Bangladesh have squatted in the Indian state of Assam since 1971. After 3,000 died in the fight to expel them, the Indian government finally promised to deport the 2.6 million to their homeland or move them to other Indian states. Assam leader Aroop Bordoloi warned that if India should waver on the agreement, his people would resume their violence.

The U.S. General Accounting Office will pay \$3.5 million to more than 300 past and present black workers who have accused it of racial discrimination.

#

In the 1984 campaign, Senator Alan Cranston's presidential election committee bounced 736 checks totalling more than \$166,000. The Federal Election Commission refused to recognize Cranston's expenditures of \$5,502 for bad check charges and \$875 for parking tickets, and fined his committee \$6,000 for failing to pay federal and state withholding taxes.

#

3.7 million births were registered in the U.S. in 1984, a 14-year record.

#

In 1970-79, women and children accounted for 66.3% of all legal immigrants to the U.S.; in 1910-19, 41.8%.

In 1934 the Hitler government sterilized between 180,000 and 200,000 insane, feeble-minded, epileptic or chronic alcoholic Germans.

#

1.7% of whites on death row were executed in 1977-84; 1.1% of blacks. In the same period, 37% of those whose death sentences were commuted were black; 35% white. For every 1,000 whites arrested for homicide in 1980-84, 16 received death sentences; for every 1,000 blacks arrested for homicide, 12 received death sentences. In 1983, 3 of every 1,000 white prisoners were scheduled for execution; 2.1 of every 1,000 black prisoners. At the end of 1984, 42% of the inmates on death row were black -- 3½ times their proportion of the population at large.

#

Not one case of AIDS has yet shown up in Poland or China. One case has been reported in Japan and Thailand, 2 in Hong Kong and Czechoslovakia, 222 in Canada, 500-plus in Haiti, 800 in Western Europe, 9,000 in the U.S.

## Primate Watch



South Africa produces plenty of talented poets, but **BREYTEN BREYTENBACH** is the one the outside world keeps hearing about. Though this son of an Afrikaner farmer lives in Parisian exile with his Vietnamese wife, he received South Africa's coveted Central News Agency literary prize in 1983. Even at college in the late 1950s, Breytenbach had a black girlfriend, and by the mid-1960s he was working to overthrow the white government. Nonetheless, South Africa's literati -- who must be very politically impartial or very left -- continue to give this onetime Stalinist terrorist top honors.

☆ ☆ ☆

**NEGRO HIGHWAYMEN** are reviving an old profession in broad daylight on Interstate 95, the main traffic artery of Florida's East Coast. They started out by robbing the drivers of stalled cars (not stage-coaches). Now they are bold enough to assault drivers in slow traffic. Another of their tricks is to bring cars to a sudden halt by throwing heavy objects in the roadway. Having collected their loot, they slink back into the black ghettos, which line both sides of I-95 in north Miami.

☆ ☆ ☆

A 33-year-old, devoutly Catholic and anti-abortionist white woman, while returning to work in Baltimore after lunch on Sept. 8, 1981, was grabbed by a gun-toting

**NEGRO**, dragged into the woods and raped. Taken to the Greater Baltimore Medical Center, she was seen by **DR. JULIO C. NOVOA**, who prescribed Estrace, an estrogen hormone, to prevent a pregnancy. Now she is suing the gynecologist for \$2 million for having prescribed too small a dose, thereby leaving her with a mongrel daughter, now four, as a constant reminder of the attack: "She smiles at me and it's hard for me sometimes to smile back at her. The day is coming when I have to tell her what happened. I'm afraid if I use the wrong words, I'll wipe that smile off her face forever."

☆ ☆ ☆

**ALEXANDER KALETSKI**, a Russian matinee idol who managed to make it to the West with his wife, Lena, did so by inventing a Jewish family tree for himself and his spouse and getting in on the Soviet Jewish emigration when the Kremlin was still issuing thousands of exit visas.

☆ ☆ ☆

Apropos the recent spy scandal in West Germany, it was one **MARCUS WOLFF**, the former Russian-Jewish head of East Germany's espionage service, who dreamed up the idea of having handsome KGB agents recruit lovelorn West German secretaries in a country with a serious shortage of males.

**House Speaker "TIP" O'NEILL** took a plane ride on July 19. He flew from Washington National Airport to Hyannis (MA). The carrier was Beech Aircraft Corporation. The fare was zip. When his congressional colleagues got wind of it, they made long faces and wagged their fingers. House conflict-of-interest rules forbid members from accepting gifts of \$100 or more from individuals or groups with any legislative interest before Congress. And this was a \$200-\$250 plane ride. And it came when Beech was trying to sell 24 C-12 aircraft to the Pentagon.



Free-riding O'Neill

☆ ☆ ☆

After long service as U.S. Ambassador to Israel, **SAMUEL LEWIS**, an Episcopalian, retired in May. A few months later he was named Director of the Bank Leumi Trust Co. of New York, the major American subsidiary of Israel's largest bank.





**Canada.** The best bargain going in information-which-really-matters may be the *CAFE Quarterly*, published by the Canadian Association for Free Expression, Inc. (P.O. Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5L3). A \$2 check brings the next four issues. The Autumn 1985 number should be specifically requested, and its dire contents spread far and wide among thoughtful North Americans. Never was more godawful news packed succinctly into two pages.

The first mini-story summarized the contents of an article which appeared in the very tony *Saskatchewan Law Review* (Vol. 40, No. 2), arguing that "hatemongers" like James Keegstra and Ernst Zündel should henceforth be tried in secret. The publicity given to "perverted ideas" must be ended, wrote Alan R. Regel, a Chosenite, whose genes cannot tolerate tolerance.

The second and third stories in the issue described the continuing seizure of books by Customs Canada, at the instigation of parties unnamed. Arthur Koestler's *The Thirteenth Tribe*, about the origins of East European Jewry, is among the latest works to be banned in Canada. When David Morgan, a former political science instructor who lives in Summerside, Prince Edward Island, learned that one of his favorite books -- Gary Allen's best-selling *None Dare Call It Conspiracy* -- can no longer be bought or sold in "the true North strong and free," he set about finding the reason why. Six months of inquiries to government ministries and Members of Parliament have produced only the same stonewalling that concerned Canadians everywhere are meeting with these days.

A fourth story told of the September firing from the Victoria Regional Transit Commission of Mary Casilio, the popular alderman of Saanich, British Columbia, who told an interviewer last February that she personally opposes interracial marriage. The Human Resources Minister responsible for the firing had been pressed hard by Jewish organizations, even though the widely circulated *Canadian Jewish News* carried an announcement on Sept. 5 asking Jews: "Concerned with Inter-marriage? If you are a concerned parent, relative or friend, it is not too late! Seminars with rational approaches to an emotional issue, preventing intermarriage, will be presented by a trained staff, rabbis and educators. For details, call . . ."

Finally, *CAFE Quarterly* told of David Smith, a freshman member of the Ontario provincial Parliament who dared to publicly agree with James Keegstra in the latter's opposition to two powerful internationalist think tanks, the Trilateral Commission and the Council on Foreign Relations. Though Smith carefully emphasized that he was not anti-Jewish, he was hauled before Ontario Premier David Peterson and pres-

sured to resign from his important position on a legislative committee. Other Ontario politicians joined Peterson in going all-out to humiliate Smith, though none dared to address the specific points he had raised. The man's only sin was to find one aspect of Keegstra's complex worldview acceptable.

**Britain.** Bob Geldof, the Irishman(?) who produced the American and European Live Aid rock concerts for Africa, was accused of racism by listeners of Radio Station LBC because not enough of the performers were black. At the same time, Ms. Kathy Myers, a British(?) journalist, went on the air to claim that blondes have become more popular in Britain because of the "physical fascism which is a direct result of the Falklands War."

\* \* \*

David Owen, one of those limp-brained and perhaps limp-wristed British diplomats, has decided that the venerable and honorable English language (his own) is "deeply offensive" to Negroes. He was horrified by such nouns as "black sheep" and "blackguard" and by such verbs as "blacklist" and "blackball." Though such terms came into the language long before most Englishmen had ever seen or heard of Negroes, Owen wants to root them out of everyday speech. Needless to say, he is not at all bothered by such expressions as "white feather," "white flag" or "white lie." Nor is he mollified when a prosperous company's books are described as being "in the black." Such terms are denigrating to whites and flattering to blacks, so in Owen's revised dictionary they can stand.

**Luxembourg.** Being an American travel writer these days means getting paid to visit wonderful places and never giving one's readers a clue as to what makes them wonderful. Last summer, the *Washington Post* paid Peter S. Greenberg and Rudy Maxa to visit this 999-square-mile nation between Germany, France and Belgium. They found it "verdant and sparsely populated . . . quite simply, an undiscovered jewel . . . a place given to gentle hills, a cool climate and quiet nights."

In more ways than not, the country is a charming caricature.

Luxembourg is a Renoir painting filled with flowers, storybook villages cradled next to peaceful rivers and castles sitting where castles should sit -- on top of tidy, green hills.

Greenberg and Maxa cited a line from the national anthem, "we want to remain what we are," but failed to note that Lux-

embourg have virtually stopped having children, and that nearly one-third of the babies there now are the progeny of foreign "guest"-workers. Yet how long will Findel Airport remain a "quiet, efficient place," and how long will the capital city's center stay "park-like," once noisy, trashy aliens have replaced the natives? The Americans were more interested in describing "medieval picture-postcard villages" than local bloodlines of more ancient lineage.

**Greece.** A Greek sea captain by the name of Antonis Plytzanopolous was nonplussed when he was charged with making 11 black stowaways walk the plank in shark-infested waters off the coast of Somalia. "Are you aware," he asked the court through his lawyer, "that sharks do not eat blacks and that hundreds of black kids dive from ships in the Caribbean every year to catch coins thrown by tourists at them or in pursuit of precious pearls without being eaten by sharks?"

Though, according to the Red Cross, none of the stowaways survived, another Greek sea captain testified that he would have done the same because black stowaways "are often criminals, they may be carrying arms, they have skin diseases . . . also, they are Moslems and they do not use toilet paper."

"I am sure," he continued, "Captain Plytzanopolous was able to make the sign of the cross and go to bed peacefully afterwards. He could have killed them, but he tried to let them live." The witness agreed with his fellow skipper that the smell of black people was an effective shark repellent.

**Israel.** One of the few things harder than being a Christian in a Jewish state is being a Jewish Christian in a Jewish state. Baruch Maoz knows all about it. In 1963, the Boston-born Jew converted to Christianity while serving in the Israeli army. Today, he is pastor of the Grace and Truth Assembly in Rehovot. He and 20 fellow Christians were driven from their regular meeting place last winter by noisily demonstrating rabbis. They now meet in each other's homes.

Maoz fears for his life. Recently, a wheel fell off his car while he was driving. The bolts on all four wheels had been loosened. There have been death threats, and his obituary has appeared prematurely in several newspapers. Yet Maoz and his followers remain tranquil amid the constant hate.

Rabbi Moshe Porush, who has started an anti-missionary society, says that if someone tries to talk to a member of his family about Jesus, "It would be as if they had come to kill him."

\* \* \*

The most ferocious anti-Zionists in Israel are not Palestinians, but members of the ultra-Orthodox sects of Jerusalem, who





consider the modern Jewish state a "Nazi abomination" because Yahweh did not create it. These fanatics, 60,000 strong, are having very large families and expanding into non-Orthodox neighborhoods. Aharon Kovshi, who owns a Turkish bath on the edge of the Orthodox quarter, has had his property torched eight times and requires round-the-clock surveillance by armed watchmen and 14 guard dogs. (Hardly ideal for a relaxing dip!) As for Dan Avihail, his great sin, in Orthodox eyes, is to own a coed bakery shop. "What is this immorality?" he asks. "That men and women are together, buying fresh rolls?"

Religious fanaticism is rubbing off on the general Israeli population. Only a few years ago, Dizengoff Road in Tel Aviv was the popular strip where young men cruised for female companionship. No more. As in Beirut, 130 miles to the north, the nightclubs are beginning to close, while cafés and theaters and art galleries are losing business. Those women who do venture forth are increasingly dressed in figure-concealing dresses. Some of the young men are donning black suits and matching hats. Israeli women are bound to feel ever more conspicuous in bikinis or slacks as the Moslem world around them retreats into fundamentalist modesty.

Rabbi Meir Kahane and his Kach Party have found a Stepin Fetchit in the U.S. He is Ronald B. Saunders, chairman of the National Black Political Caucus, which the Brooklyn *Jewish Press* claims is the third largest black political group in the country (after the NAACP and the Urban League). Saunders backs Kahane 100% on his proposal to expel Israeli and West Bank Arabs now and ask questions later. "We cannot view Israel in terms of the democratic principles that apply to the U.S. or England," he intones. "This is the Middle East, not the Midwest." In Saunders's opinion, Israel is "probably the most democratic country that ever existed, including ancient Greece[!]." Like Kahane, Saunders thinks all that niceness has got to stop.

Harper's editor Lewis Lapham was amused when he read Conor Cruise O'Brien's cover story on Israel in the October *Atlantic*. It was so very similar to what the man had written for him 10 months earlier! Those who missed both opportunities can read O'Brien's thesis when Simon & Schuster publishes his new book, *The Siege: Zionism and Israel*.

Briefly, O'Brien is convinced that the

Middle East stalemate will continue for many years to come. All the loud talk on both sides about "territory for peace" is simply window dressing. Both parties keep up the chatter because to stop would reveal their intransigence and give their enemy an edge. The fact is, the most generous terms being offered by anyone in Israel (except for the anti-Zionist far left) are light years removed from the most generous terms being tendered by anyone on the Arab side. Even if those two positions should miraculously meet, the result would be immediate civil war within both the Jewish and Palestinian camps, with the hardliners accusing the compromisers of selling out.

O'Brien emphasizes that the rhetoric of the Middle East debate "has been almost entirely the rhetoric of the Western Enlightenment tradition," which is also favored by the Soviets. The Arab cause is almost always expressed in terms of creating "a secular and democratic state" in Palestine. But, as O'Brien observes, "If there were today a Palestinian state, and if it were indeed a democratic state, it would be unique in the Arab world (and unusual in the world outside the West)." "Islam," he continues, "even more than any other of the great religions, denies the existence of the dichotomy, posited by the Western Enlightenment, between religious and political life." Furthermore, the Oriental Jews who are rapidly taking over Israel have no Western ideological inheritance.

O'Brien's practical lesson for the ordinary reader is that one should not waste precious hours reading all about any ballyhooed Peace Initiative in the Middle East (such as Shimon Peres's recent offer to open direct pourparlers with Jordan). It's all an elaborate PR game. Neither side is in any position to compromise, especially on the pivotal issue of Jerusalem.

**Black Africa.** At a press conference held in London last June, Emmanuel Kaddu, a young former member of the Ugandan secret police, confirmed that he had personally killed about 350 people during nine months of service, and tortured many others. Kaddu said he received his secret police training with 150 other Ugandans in Cuba during 1980. One month after he spoke, the government of Milton Obote was toppled by the military, and the Western press belatedly admitted that Obote's 300,000 victims surpassed the death toll racked up by his distinguished predecessor, Idi Amin. Kaddu's confession reached us via the *Tiroler Tageszeitung* (Austria), because the American papers at the time were much more interested in the bones of a certain deceased German doctor.

The revelations from Uganda brought back memories of 1979, when Africa's "Big Three" dictators were overthrown within months of one another. All the media hype about Idi Amin (who made the mistake of killing an elderly Jewess) pushed nearly from view the cruelties of his two rival tyrants.

Emperor Jean Bedel Bokassa of the Central African Empire (formerly the Central African Republic, and before that Ubangi-Shari) is remembered for his solid gold bed, his three-ton bronze throne and his habit of dining on the flesh of his enemies. Lending credence to the cannibalism charge is that it came from his cousin, David Dacko, the country's first president following independence, who described for Western reporters the precise contents of the deep-freeze in Bokassa's home.

On one occasion, Bokassa allegedly gathered his foes together on a football field and made them kill one another with baseball bats as the song *Those Were the Days* played merrily in the background.

The same "golden oldie" was also allegedly played for the victims of Africa's third supersadist, on Christmas Eve 1975. That was a night when President-for-Life Macias Biyogo of Equatorial Guinea had 150 prisoners shot and hanged. Other citizens, less fortunate, were later crucified without benefit of music. During his 11 years in power, Macias murdered 50,000 people, or one-eighth of the national population, and drove more than half, including his wife, into exile. Most of the intellectuals and most of the Christian clergy were among those slaughtered.

Equatorial Guinea had been black Africa's only Spanish colony, a relatively prosperous land where the illiteracy rate was only 11% and the infant mortality rate was one of the lowest on the continent. Then came independence in 1968. Following the election of Macias, noted one observer, "Equatorial Guinea dropped out of the world." Macias gave himself 46 official titles, including "the national miracle," while making torture a national policy.

It was during the 1964 civil war in Zaire's southern Katanga Province that a black nun named Sister Anuarite shared the fate of many white nuns, and was clubbed and bayoneted for resisting rape. The killer, former Col. Pierre Opende Olombe, was pardoned after five years in jail and now lives in the Zairian capital of Kinshasa. On his visit to town last August, Pope John Paul II beatified the black nun, while saying of her killer, who was believed to be in the audience, "I myself, in the name of the whole church, forgive [him] with all my heart."

Following the landslide reelection last summer of Zimbabwe's Prime Minister Robert Mugabe, his supporters predictably went ape, ransacking the homes and beating the persons of many leading black opponents. Mugabe's men also glowered at the country's remaining whites, who gave 15 of their 20 protected "white seats" in Parliament to Ian Smith's Conservatives. Smith's party of moderate appeasers had previously been whittled down to seven seats by the rival white party, which favors radical appeasement.

The 1985 elections marked the probable end of what might be called the Rhodesian Century. Mugabe is determined to abolish the white parliamentary quota agreement when it expires in 1987, and to create a one-party Marxist state. On his final hustings, Smith drew large, rapturous crowds as he lashed the Mugabeites, saying, "I hope they will listen to us. If they have any intelligence they will, if they want to keep our brains, our skills."

**Nigeria.** To modernize the Nigerian economy in one fell swoop, the ruling junta some years ago figured it would need 20 million tons of cement. It was not long before freighters loaded with cement began to crowd the docks of Lagos, the country's capital. The problem was that the port facilities were only capable of handling 2,000 tons a day. At one point it would have taken 27 years to unload the cement from the ships riding at anchor off Lagos harbor, ships that were carrying one-third of the world's supply. Due to the long delays in offloading even a fraction of the cargo, much of the cement set up in the damp holds of the ships.

**South Africa.** The Satanic metaphor, which dogged Hitler from abroad for most of his 12 years in power, but which never gets pinned on leftists, has begun to enter the "debate" on South Africa. When Jerry Falwell returned from Pretoria calling Desmond Tutu a "phony," Pat Oliphant responded with a couple of vicious cartoons portraying the Moral Majoritarian with a forked tail between his legs. The black American singer, Stevie Wonder, chimed in with a ditty called *It's Wrong (Apartheid)*.

The wretchedness of Satan's wrath will  
come to seize you at last.  
'Cause even he frowns upon the deeds  
you're doing.  
You know Apartheid's wrong. Like  
slavery was wrong.  
Like the Holocaust was wrong.

\* \* \*

America's culture mulchers did everything they could do to deep-six the hilarious Afrikaner slapstick comedy *The Gods Must Be Crazy*. Yet, by word of mouth, the low-budget film packed 'em in month after

month (in a few cities and college towns), until, in early September, it became one of the highest-grossing foreign films ever to hit the United States, at \$22 million. After endless critical put-downs of the "South African movie," the *Washington Post's* short, begrudging admission of its financial success referred to it twice as simply the "African comedy" and never mentioned the word "South."

\* \* \*

It is hardly remarkable that President Pieter W. Botha has begun to speak angrily of the U.S. How many Americans are aware of the text of President Reagan's order last August imposing limited sanctions on a faithful ally?

I, Ronald Reagan, President of the United States, find that the policies and actions of the government of South Africa constitute an unusual and extraordinary threat to the foreign policy and economy of the United States and thereby declare a national emergency to deal with that threat.

\* \* \*

When Lenin told his fellow Bolsheviks that "We will accomplish our goals through the useful idiots of the West," he had men like Johan van Zyl and Raymond Parsons in mind. The first is chief executive of the South African Federated Chambers of Industry, the second, chief executive of the South African Association of Chambers of Commerce. These two South African renegades went before a United Nations panel on Sept. 18 to explain that "one-man, one-vote is certainly what [South African] business all supports." They then qualified what they had said with talk of "some federalist kind of system" -- which only made them objects of scorn from the left as well as the right.

\* \* \*

S.E.D. Brown's monthly *South African Observer* (P.O. Box 2401, Pretoria, South Africa; \$18 per year, surface) contained some eye-opening material in its March 1985 issue. First came a story about Dr. Denis Worrall, South Africa's leftist, internationalist ambassador to Britain, who has a Jewish wife with a Ph.D. in psychology and two Jewish children. Worrall had long been an ardent fan of Martin Luther King, Desmond Tutu and their ilk when, in 1974, none other than Pieter Botha plucked him from the integrationist Progressive Party and made him the National Party's senator from Cape Town. Then, in 1977, Worrall was appointed as chairman of the Constitutional Committee of the President's Council. It was he, with his great "legal expertise," who largely created the new constitu-

tion which brought South Africa's Indians and Coloreds into Parliament.

Worrall has never changed his views one iota, and is now telling the world that South Africa is in a "classic reform situation." Actually, writes S.E.D. Brown, it is now in a classic revolutionary situation, the same one which Prof. M.T.W. Arnheim warned against in his prophetic 1979 book, *South Africa After Vorster*.

Arnheim is head of the Department of Classics at the University of Witwatersrand, and his encyclopedic grasp of world history has taught him one thing with perfect clarity: "reform," in a situation like South Africa's today, is precisely equivalent to throwing petrol on a fire. Yet all of the "experts" recognized by Botha are demanding more petrol. "There has been no real discussion of the basics [in South Africa]," says Arnheim, "or any fundamental debate."

After describing the contrasting fates of Denis Worrall and M.T.W. Arnheim, S.E.D. Brown concludes:

We cannot punish those selling out our White nation and our posterity, as long as the majority of Whites continue to ignore, condone or approve them.

But the day will come -- the day of reckoning -- the treason trials for which we have long been waiting and working.

**Australia.** At the annual meeting of the Australian and New Zealand Association for the Advancement of Science, Ms. Pano Hohepa, an instructor at Auckland University, got up on the podium and stated that the 18 million white inhabitants of Australasia are the riffraff, flotsam and jetsam of British culture and should be sent back to Britain forthwith. "We once held all the land," orated the Maori pedagogue. "I represent those who are no longer content with a slice of bread -- we want the whole loaf."

**Mexico.** Merle Frazier, a U.S. citizen and free-lance writer-photographer, was staying in Juarez, trying to make a living when came a knock on his door. The Mexican *Federales* marched him off to the local jail and 24 hours later escorted him to the U.S. border. They warned him if he returned, he would spend a long time behind Mexican bars. Filiberto Terrazas, Director of Mexican Immigration in Juarez, explained: "He was working here in violation of the law. Mexico has a right to defend its sovereignty, who enters and who doesn't."

Yes, Mexico does have the right to defend its sovereignty against one interloping American. But no, America apparently doesn't have the right to defend its sovereignty against illegal millions of "them."



## Lone Eagle's Reward

Minnesota is finally getting around to honoring appropriately its greatest native son, Charles A. Lindbergh (1902-74). The international terminal at the Minneapolis airport will henceforth bear the aviator's name. Visitors to the state Capitol will find statues nearby of Lindbergh the boy and Lindbergh the man and pilot. And the Charles A. Lindbergh Fund, started in New York eight years ago, has, for the first time, held its annual meeting and awards program in Minnesota -- as part of Lindbergh Heritage Week. This year's recipient of the Fund's prestigious Lindbergh prize, for contributions to resolving conflicts between technology and the environment, was Russell Train, farseeing president of the World Wildlife Fund.



**Lone Eagle Lindbergh**

Lindbergh was in the doghouse with most of the East Coast establishment in the late 1930s, after he had been decorated by Goering and had assumed a leading role on the isolationist America First Committee. All too typical of the snubs that he and his memory have since received was the stamp issued in May 1977 to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the first transatlantic solo flight: Lindbergh's name was conspicuous by its absence!

But Minnesotans are no longer shy of the Lindbergh name, and much of the credit belongs to former Gov. Elmer L. Andersen, president of the Lindbergh Fund. In the decade before Lindbergh's death, Andersen got to know him, and drew him back toward his boyhood home in Little Falls. The Lone Eagle's growing interest in his roots was reciprocated by the growing enthusiasm of Minnesotans for a man once saluted as the nation's greatest hero and little more than a decade later denigrated by the media as a quasi-Nazi.

## Jersey Dance Fest

Want to trip the light fantastic to the waltz, polka, schottische, galop, contradances, quadrilles, cotillions or other old-timey dances? Want not to bump, grind, shimmy, shake, twist and spin on your head and backside? Then write to Dance, 1375 Clinton Avenue, Irvington, NJ 07111. You'll have a ball, a Victorian ball, from 8 to midnight. Don't worry about stepping on your partner's toes. Instructors will show you exactly how to move your inexperienced feet when learning these dances, which are not as esoteric as they sound. Unchain yourself from the tube at least one night a week. Singles and couples are welcome.

## Zapping Sacred Cows

Almost tremblingly, James Q. Wilson and Richard Herrnstein have written a book, *Crime and Human Nature*, which alludes, again almost tremblingly, to the possibility that there is a genetic factor in crime. How horrible! How fascistic! Few reviewers, naturally, read what the rest of the book said, and whenever one of the authors appeared on a TV talk show to discuss the book, almost all the discussion was focused on that one "sore point."

Time after time in an interview on the TV program *Crossfire*, author Wilson had to explain that criminality is a complex web of genetic and environmental components. All the genes do is provide a predisposition to crime. They are, so to speak, the innate

twitch in the finger that pulls the trigger.

To take the argument one step further, which the authors were afraid to do, let us pose this embarrassing question: If crime has a hereditary component, which is distributed differently among human beings, then isn't this same component distributed differently among races? To be blunt, isn't the frequency of "genetic predisposition to crime" higher in some races than in others?

Most Majority members already know the answer, but it will probably be many more years until the "experts" have enough guts to ask the question.

Herrnstein was also in the news recently because of an article he wrote for *Fortune* (July 22, 1985), in which he attacked another social science article of faith -- that IQ, SAT and various other tests are biased against minorities. If this were so, Herrnstein claimed, then blacks and Hispanics would do better in college than the tests predicted. Instead, blacks and Hispanics do worse, which means that bias in the tests, if it exists, actually favors nonwhites by overemphasizing their abilities to handle college courses.

Herrnstein also wrote that if university admissions officers based their decisions entirely on SAT and other tests, nearly 90% of the blacks and Hispanics in law and medical schools would never have been admitted, as well as at least 15% of the minority students in the so-called white colleges.

Another interesting statistic reported by Herrnstein: a student with a 25 point lower SAT score than another student needs to study about 10 hours a week more than the latter in order to match the latter's grades.

## A Shield for Cops

The government of New York City pays about \$7 million each year to citizens who sue its police officers for roughness or brutality. Some of the awards are justified, but in many instances the cops insist that they were simply defending themselves against violent or abusive individuals. The problem has gotten so bad that the city Law Department has begun countersuing some of the people who first sued the city. As of last winter, the city was seeking to win monetary judgments for itself and officers in 23 cases. Most were still pending at that time, but Officer Catherine De La Rionda was awarded \$50,000 for injuries suffered during a narcotics arrest. Unfortunately, her attacker proved to be indigent.

Countersuits will be filed only in cases where there is clear evidence that an officer was assaulted without provocation. One aim is to make people think twice before suing the city. James Meyerson of the NAACP calls the new policy "horrible."

## Vive la Résistance!

Here and there, Americans are resisting the tide of illegal immigration:

- In Harlingen, Texas, a 40-year-old ex-Marine named Mike Rodriguez has established a group called Citizens for Church and Country. Its target is the law-breaking "sanctuary" movement, and Rodriguez has called on the Vatican to investigate those involved.

- In Albany, the state legislature has approved a bill which will assist the federal government in deporting some 2,500 illegal immigrants now in the New York State prison system. At least \$25 million a year in prison costs would be saved.

- In Miami, the federal government recently filed 1,100 civil suits against the boat captains who illegally "boatlifted" 125,000 Cubans from Mariel Harbor in 1980. A \$1,000 fine is being sought for each illegal "refugee," or \$125 million in all. Last year, Judge Sidney Aronovitz cancelled \$4.6 million in fines against the boat owners, but the federal appellate court in Atlanta later overruled him, clearing the way for the government's new suits.