

δύστανε, μούρας ὅσον παροίχη.

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**CONSERVATIVE PSEUD NEWT GINGRICH --
MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR**

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 for "Renegade" nominations, I could send you the names of a large percentage of people I grew up with, all well-heeled WASPs. If their grandchildren aren't mongrels, their money is going to every minority-aiding cause imaginable. Just last week I endured a lengthy paean from a Wimpress about a granddaughter's bat mitzvah out in L.A. -- and it was clear that I was meant to rejoice with the narrator!

652

☐ Ye gods, Gordon Getty, supposedly the richest man in the U.S., may secretly be one of us. Consider how he deflected any criticism of his anti-Einstein theory. If his experiment is wrong, it will strengthen Einstein's case. Subtle, what! Unfortunately, however, the Chosen have captured Gordon's wife. She is in a book publishing partnership with Lord George Weidenfeld and is very thick with Alfred Taubman and Mrs. Taubman, a former Miss Israel.

119

☐ One reason why a democracy always goes to the dogs is because the demo politicians are interested in what is politically right rather than in what is right.

300

☐ I call it poetic justice that, while holier-than-thou Britons are bemoaning the shooting of Red-led Kaffirs in South Africa, Birmingham, Liverpool and now London itself are torched by black "Englishmen" on a rampage. I sympathize only with the Bobbies who have to cope with the mayhem.

856

☐ My nominee for Majority Renegade of the Year? AIDSer Rock Hudson, who played a macho playboy on *Dynasty* knowing full well he was a victim of the homo plague. Not a nice man.

445

☐ A new element in the rioting racket has emerged here in Britain -- blacks versus Asian shopkeepers. The whites of our green and pleasant land will, of course, be presented with the bill when the temper tantrum is over.

British subscriber

☐ Instauration should sponsor an AIDS concert. To me, the acronym means Aid for Indigent Dispossessed Straights. That's what we are.

987

☐ Is it legal? I refer to the religious tax imposed upon all of us who consume foods which are kosher. The letter K or a U in a circle on food items indicates that this religious tax has been paid. We won our tax fight against George III. We don't even dare criticize present-day rabbinical tax farmers.

761

☐ We are "too negative," says Robert Throckmorton (Oct.). That's a first step in constructing a new philosophy. Remember, the Ten Commandments are negative. I also hear the "too negative" theme from those who talk in clichés and from brainwashed zombies influenced by the human potential racket. As to the "persecution" complaint, we are being persecuted. References upon request. Why can't we use the successful tactics of our enemies? Whining works!

606

☐ I suspect the day is coming when the price of aviation gas will be described as "too high for the Israeli economy to absorb," and American jets from the U.S.S. *Saratoga* will take over the job of dropping bombs on Palestinian refugee camps.

113

☐ This weekend I didn't read the newspaper, didn't watch TV, didn't go to church and didn't cheer for any sports team, African or not. Not your average American weekend. Nor did I muddle my brain with booze or dope -- or white guilt. Saturday was supposed to be some sort of day of mourning for slain South African black "demonstrators." I must confess that I didn't mourn.

936

☐ My reaction to the London trio shown on page 3 (Oct.) was different from Zip 077's. Their odd dress may be a desperate attempt to retain individuality in a society that offers little hope. British youth is having a tough time finding work. Next time, Zip 077 should talk to them. He might be surprised to find out they are girls who are having fun. At the very least, he should realize this is street theater.

British subscriber

☐ John Nobull should resign his position as editor of the "Mosley Family Newsletter" and turn his thoughts to such as Chamberlain and his buddies, who knew England would be finished if the Jews and Yanks pushed the country into war with Germany. Once FDR and his stooge, that half-American adventurer Churchill, took control, Britain's imperial mission was kaput. Mosley had good ideas, but he didn't have power. Chamberlain was the last independent prime minister; all his successors have had power subject to our veto. Incredible but true. Let Nobull's interesting mind dwell on that turn of events.

341

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☐ In spite of the bluster and posturing, it is obvious that P.W. Botha, like Jack Kennedy and Lyndon Johnson, is going to sell out his countrymen to the blacks. In a few years, unless something drastic occurs, one can imagine the Afrikaners either living in degradation or else battling for their very lives.

161

☐ I have grown so tired of hearing the Red Man described as the First American or Native American that I now go into a quiet boil at the very thought of those absurd phrases. This isn't a case of giving more credit than is due. Instead, it's a case of extending credit where no credit at all is due. The white is the First American or Native American. He is the only one for whom these titles are in the least appropriate, applicable or deserved. Had he never come to America, America would never even have been named, much less conceived, conceptualized or constructed. The Statue of Liberty is the symbol of the non-American, a group including the Amerindian. Created and inscribed by non-Americans, Ms. Liberty "welcomed" all those who did not build America, could never have built America, came to America after America was built and totally failed to understand or appreciate what America was or could have become. The statue should be broken up and sold for junk as the symbol of everything that went wrong with America. The racial American is fast joining the racial Roman in that state of nonexistence that follows dispossession. Soon only our name will be left, proudly borne by people without even the minimal knowledge, understanding or intelligence to realize that they are not us. As America comes crashing down around their ears, our pseudo-American replacements will, in their dim way, come to understand that the passing of the first and only American was also the passing of the last American.

293

☐ How well the Scandinavians speak English! Any truck driver speaks it as if it were his native tongue, whereas a Frenchman cannot speak English any more than an Englishman can speak French. More than this, the Scandinavians speak English without a foreign accent, and they say that English comes easier to them than any other language, no doubt because it contains so many Old Norse words and possesses an equally simple grammar. In fact, Anglo-Saxon was very close to Old Icelandic. I am told that modern Icelanders are the only people who can read the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle without previous instruction, though Scandinavians cannot understand a word of modern Icelandic any more than the English can understand a word of Anglo-Saxon. The Scandinavians have even lost their "th," which I have never been able to understand, especially as the English themselves have not.

English subscriber

☐ Has anybody noticed how the news service reports refer to Castro as the "Cuban President" or "Cuban leader," while constantly labeling the late assassinated Somoza as the "former Nicaraguan dictator"?

104

☐ For Majority Renegade of the Year, who else but that most abominable, disgusting and pathetic of all jaded pols, the arch race mixer (but not in his choice of neighborhoods), Topsy (Gin-Nose) O'Neill.

782

☐ Throckmorton (Oct. 1985) repeats the oft-heard complaint that *Instauration* is "too negative" and that "there is too much talk of our persecutions and too little of our achievements." He states "we are acting too much like Jews." I disagree. It is of absolute necessity that *Instauration* contain all those things which cause some readers to say the magazine is too negative. How else are we to know just how dispossessed we are? How many weeds are in our garden? How many alien and how many unhealthy thoughts are in our heads? When I came to *Instauration* in the late 1970s, I thought I had a pretty good idea about these things. I found I was wrong. I was ignorant. I had only scratched the surface.

365

☐ Ice men have their destiny, sand men their providence. As we have so disastrously seen, the two are interchangeable. After a thousand years and more of fiddling around with providence and failing, we must relearn to deal with destiny. Only for the sand men is there any "light in the east"; for ice men there is light only in the north.

675

☐ I think I'll tell my niece, who is applying for college this year, to say she's half black. Then her father and I can split the money he saves when she gets a scholarship. Of course, he'll have to be in blackface whenever he visits her!

622

☐ The Wall Street Journal recently ran profiles of two real estate moguls, Mortimer Zuckerman and Alfred Taubman. What these two gentlemen have in common is this: unless roaring inflation returns by the middle 1990s, they will end up in bankruptcy court. Do they understand the dynamics of our system better than all the economists? The Journal does an excellent job of showing that their holdings are so leveraged that only inflation will save them. We should learn from this. Therefore, I propose to erect an 80-story building in Cape Canaveral, to be called the Howard Allen Galleria. Bankers from Citicorp and Chase America will be happy to lend us 125% of the costs. We'll have a renting agent fill it up with any type of tenant, then sit back and wait for inflation to do its dirty work. A piece of cake, if I say so myself. Zuckerman, by the way, dates Gloria Steinem. Wanna bet she is pestering him to change his name to Zuckerperson?

290

☐ My nominee for Majority Renegade of the Year is George Will, who makes me ill with his minority racist swill.

294

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☐ I thought this ad reflecting the spirit of the times might be of interest. It indicates that Naval Underwater Systems Center jobs are restricted to females, Chinese and dark Caucasoid (Pakistani?) types.

The Safety Valve

□ I have discovered what may prove to be the final nail in the coffin of the HoloHoax. Arguments, logic and facts are prime weapons, to be sure, but there is one more: the laughter produced when faced with the preposterous. If the HoloHoaxers and survivors had left the Holo-caust saga one of simple mass murder and assembly-line butchery, the Hoax of the Twentieth Century might have stood the test of time. But no, they had to outdo each other, so the tales are now far beyond the merely impossible and deep within the self-mockery territory of the absurd. So help me, I can no longer listen to an Auschwitz atrocity story and keep a straight face. I have seen more than one person's faith shaken by my chuckling, which I follow by asking: "Do you seriously believe that?" All but the truest of the true believers seem almost ashamed to answer yes. After time has nourished the seed of doubt I have implanted, I believe they too will begin chuckling.

563

□ Zip 113 (Oct.), who told us about Howard Cosell, should be informed "ground balls and strikeouts" do not occur in football. That's the kind of mistake Howard, the newest member of the Israeli Tourist Board, used to make. Constantly.

992

[Note: It was the editor's fault, not Zip 113's.]

□ Some people (guess who?) have been claiming that Americans with "Jewish-sounding names" are in jeopardy when they travel in the Middle East. It is true that Klinghoffer died as a direct result of the piracy of the Achille Lauro, but to put the matter in its correct perspective, we must recognize that Klinghoffer is not a particularly Jewish-sounding name. It is a German name. Other passengers with classic Jewish names like Cohen were not singled out for any particular punishment. Palestinians all over the world resent the U.S. for its support of Israel, and they feel that we are responsible for their plight, and are therefore justified in their attacks on Americans. There was nothing Jewish-sounding about the name of the U.S. sailor murdered aboard the TWA 727.

There have been two other murders much closer to home that seem not to have attracted as much attention as one on a foreign ship in the eastern Mediterranean. One was a New Jersey man named Tschirim Soobzokov, a Moslem and a community leader, who was critical of Israel. The other was Alex Odeh, a Christian of Arab extraction who was blown away in California recently in a blast that injured eight other Arab Americans.

Because one Jewish American on an Italian ship died at the hands of Arabs, we pulled off an act of aerial piracy after committing a carrier task force to solving a crime. We weakened our alliance with Egypt and Italy. Meanwhile, what are we doing to apprehend the murderers of Soobzokov and Odeh? Little, it seems. Are their lives less important because they did not have "Jewish-sounding names"? Or is it perhaps because the suspects in these cases do have "Jewish-sounding names" that we do not expend the equivalent of a carrier task force searching for them?

077

□ Rambo is half-American Indian, half-German. The offspring of a liaison between Erwin Rommel and Dolores Del Rio, I would imagine.

946

□ The Institute for Historical Review better hightail it out of Los Angeles and move to Orange County among its own kind. To retain its credibility it must also reinstate the \$50,000 reward. Bankruptcy isn't the end of the world. How I'd love to see Doug Christie question Mel Mermelstein before a jury!

805

□ I've had Mormon missionaries round several times trying to convert me. They were such bad salesmen, so intellectually primitive that even this cynic was surprised. One of them pushed back the frontiers of Mormon theology in one of our discussions. Under a severe interrogation that would have impressed Mossad, he cracked and told me the reason God had created Lucifer was because at one time God wasn't perfect. Moreover, God himself had a God. Presumably, then, this other God had a God who had a God who had a God? (Pause) "Er, yes." End result: No sale.

Dutch subscriber

□ Instauration helped to sync my mind with the divine order of things. The phrase, "act white," in the Safety Valve got me going on the path of racial righteousness. I began to eschew rock and roll, only played march and classical music. My consciousness became more unified, more healthy, and my state of awareness became about ten trillion cubits deeper and wider than ever before! My physiology began to slow down and gain deep rest. I often feel like I am luxuriating in a warm bath. Tensions in the body and soul have just melted away.

208

□ Zip 229 (Sept.) deems the U.S. Constitution to be worthless and uses Thomas Jefferson, badly I think, in support of this view. I happen to be a student of Jefferson and the Constitution. I do not believe that Jefferson, were he among us today, would for a single moment entertain the idea that Americans ought to abandon the Constitution. He once said, in better words than mine, that every American had an equal right to interpret and understand it -- and an equal responsibility to uphold it! True, a written piece of parchment in itself can do nothing. True, a written document may be conveniently ignored by leaders and followers alike! But this is not the point.

Neither men nor nations have any rights that anyone is bound to respect without strength and the resolve to use such strength when necessary in asserting and exercising those rights. But the use of force must have justification to gain any genuine respect. The Declaration of Independence, for example, was not written to appeal to the better nature of George III, or to the conscience of the world at large. It was written to justify the defiance of George III in the hearts of Americans themselves, to unify them in what seemed to be a reasonable and just course of action, and to neutralize opposition in their own midst. It helped instill confidence and resolve in revolutionary America.

The Constitution is the fundamental law of this land and is recognized as such by friend and foe alike. If our enemies do not so recognize it, why do they still pay it lip service? If the Declaration of Independence inspired and justified Americans in their struggle for independence, how much more so would the Constitution justify and inspire Majority members to re-establish their rights and former position on this continent? Any move toward resurgence must have legitimacy under an accepted and recognized body of law. The U.S. Constitution, sans amendments ratified fraudulently, must be the foundation of that body of law. To abandon it is to abandon all real hope of white resurgence.

402

□ The very best place for us to meet highly desirable members of the opposite sex is in an evening weight-lifting class at a community college. My class is 25% women, of whom half are Nordic and half Nordic-Alpine. The course provides a relaxed opportunity to get to know someone without the pressure of now or never looming from the start. Most of the women are in the right age range and are looking for a reasonably good man. The cost is only \$55 and you will feel better about yourself after each workout, regardless of the ladies.

675



What Reagan be doin' buttin' into dat
summit 'tween Jesse an' dat Rooskie?

☐ If Lee Iacocca could be considered a Majority member, I'd nominate him for Majority Renegade of the Year for ramrodding the refurbishing of that damnable rabble-loving lady on Liberty Island.

238

☐ So many "anti-Semitic incidents" today are cases of people fighting back when pushed against a wall. Say there's a group of German-American parents in a big city who, fed up with Holocaustomania in the public schools, withdraw their children and set up a small private school. Then a Jewish family enrolls and tries to force Anne Frank into the curriculum. The German parents fight back, the Jews squeal to the ADL, and soon there's a big flap in the local papers. All the Germans were really trying to do was to give their children an education in which their heritage was presented positively -- a pretty basic human right, I'd say. But that constitutes "anti-Semitism" or "racism" in this day and age.

062

☐ I was saddened, a bit disgusted, but not surprised to read the Safety Valve responses to my attempt to clarify the Nordic female point of view. These smugly childless Nordic males each assumed I was a moneygrubber out of the "How to Marry a Millionaire" school and jeered at me for my childlessness, as though it were a thing of my own choosing. Completely ignored was my portrayal of what I, as a hard-working, good-looking white woman now past thirty, have gone through over the years attempting to find a good man to love and be loved by. The men I have loved have never asked me to marry them; they have been too wrapped up in the infantile orgy of irresponsibility that the wimped-out postwar world has offered us in place of a genuine stake in a vital future. I can't -- and won't -- tell you how many times I've been told by these baby-men not to "cramp their style," "fence them in," "expect too much commitment," "try to trap them," and so on and so on.

It is not and cannot be the responsibility of women to ask men to marry them. The reasons for this are as plain as the nose on your face: it is a biological absurdity. I bear my childlessness as a curse, a tragedy, a theft, a forfeit -- just about everything. Of course these chivalrous gentlemen so quick to accuse me of gold-digging comfort themselves, and their sex, by blaming women for their failure to reproduce themselves. But the fact is that it is men who have failed women, not the other way around. It is this abdication that has produced such unlovely anxiety attacks as feminism. The situation is precisely analogous to the decadent refusal/inability of whites to defend their birthright against other races.

205

☐ Zip 605 (Sept.) says Earl Warren was "just a politician." This after quoting Warren that he was fully aware that what he was doing was unconstitutional! Such acts, in my opinion, made him a traitor. Warren's rulings caused the U.S. more damage than WWI and WWII combined.

902

☐ Through the years I have been observing the various "fads" involving "meditation," transcendental or otherwise. Whatever its numerous names, it basically advises you to relax and "clear the cobwebs" from your mind. Years ago I found that by getting up early in the morning, before husband and children, traffic sounds and quite often even before sunrise, I would discover a wonderful world of silence and serenity. During my working years I deliberately woke up half an hour early (often as early as five) so as not to miss this emotional high. As I let my mind wander, it filled up with all sorts of esoteric and mundane matters. One morning sitting in my chair for what I thought was one minute turned out to be three-quarters of an hour. I dearly cherished my morning silence and whenever it was necessary to travel or change my routine, I felt very "unsettled." My husband and later the children came to call it "Mother's trance" -- until it became one of the family "in jokes." But it was my time, and no one dared disturb it without fear of dire consequences.

I now find with the passing of the years that "Mother's trance" is suddenly all the rage. Everybody is doing it! But now they're calling it TM. I am puzzled. To give this wonderful relaxing experience a fancy name is totally unnecessary and to assign it a religious connotation is ridiculous. However, I heartily recommend this beneficial practice to everyone. There are no secret mantras you have to chant, no sessions with gurus, no Jane Fonda exercises. All you need do is wake up in the quiet hours of the morning, sit in a chair and just let anything and everything run through your mind. If your thoughts suddenly chance on something that makes you feel uncomfortable, switch over to something else and off you go again. During the "trance" you'll probably remember things to do that day that you might otherwise have forgotten. Or you might think of a theme for a story (if you're a writer) or a gift you were having trouble choosing for a special friend, or the title of a book you wanted to read or a play you wanted to see. The list is endless. I know people who spend hours on crossword puzzles, math puzzles, mazes, jogging, exercises and so on. But few have discovered the simple pleasure of "mind-wandering." Once you take it up, I guarantee you'll feel mentally and physically refreshed by the time the rest of the family gets up.

327

☐ We hear a lot these days about "punctured equilibria," a new theory of evolution that is supposed to give the lie to Darwin. Actually it's little more than a variation or extension of Darwin, in which much more emphasis is placed on the stability or stasis of species than on change, which, according to the originators of the theory, Niles Eldredge and Stephen Jay Gould, occurs less often than previously thought. When it does occur, the change is much more radical and rapid than previously thought (see Niles Eldredge, *Time Frames*).

287

☐ Please consider for Majority Renegade of the Year, America's foremost jackal for Jewry, Jerry Falwell.

200

☐ I found the long quotes from Luigi Barzini's "The Imperturbable British" most interesting, especially his idea that it wasn't so much individual English genius that once made that country the center of the known universe but more how they worked smoothly together as a team. Barzini took the opposite view of his own Italians, especially the Sicilians. In his obituary in the *Washington Post* (April 1, 1984), he is said to have once compared Italy to a wall "in which the stones are of the very best quality, but the mortar between them is very fragile." Like the Frenchman, Gustave Le Bon, and many others, Barzini was convinced by personal experience that the Mediterranean race tends biologically toward an individualism -- even anarchism -- too strong for its own good. In *The Italians*, he suggests this isn't too big a problem in north Italy with its admixture of Alpine and some Nordic blood, but an enormous one in the south and center.

503

☐ I am disappointed with Cholly. I cannot understand how any intelligent, open-minded Majority member with any knowledge of history can say he has no interest per se in Jews. At least part of the present-day decline of Western civilization must be attributed directly to Jewish influence, yet Cholly says if Jews did not exist, we would not, in our present condition, find ourselves any better off.

474

MARV



Reagan and Gorbachev don't seem to understand that to get things done at a summit they need a good mediator -- someone like Edgar Bronfman or Armand Hammer.

MEET NEWT GINGRICH, THE MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

It's not easy to betray Mother Nature. Ask the late Rock Hudson. It's a snap to betray one's own people. Ask the Majority Renegade of Anno Domini 1986.

Conservatism in America used to stand for guarding the great legacies of the great race -- cultural, political and social -- meaning by great race the people of Northern European descent who settled the 13 British colonies in North America and turned them into what became (but is no longer) a wonder of history. American conservatism had a few special characteristics of its own, not all of them shared by European conservatives. It stressed isolation in foreign affairs, recommended keeping a safe distance from entangling alliances, promoted Manifest Destiny and saw to it that high tariffs protected the country's pubescent industrial plant. The conservatism of yesteryear also fought for strict immigration laws to ensure that most new Americans were of Northern European provenance.

What passes for conservatism in present-day America would hardly qualify as wild-eyed left-wing socialism in the 19th century. Today's right-wing bunch cannot refrain from sticking their dickering fingers into everyone else's affairs from Tientsin to Timbuctoo. Enemies are manufactured out of former friends (Arabs and South Africans) and free trade is touted to the skies, even though hundreds of thousands of Americans have lost and are continuing to lose their jobs in a rigged contest with sweatshop foreign labor. As for guarding the heritage of the race, our modern conservatives couldn't care less about the tragic racial transformation of their country wrought by high nonwhite birthrates and vast torrents of legal and illegal nonwhite immigrants. About the only authentic conservative traits still exhibited by our misnamed conservatives are the promotion of a strong but hopelessly bureaucratized defense establishment and lip service to such dying virtues as self-reliance, sexual restraint and respect for religion.

What has happened to American conservatism? What has turned it upside down and inside out to the point where it hardly differs from liberalism? Part of the answer is to be found in the present-day conservative leadership, as preached and practiced by *Instauration's* Majority Renegade of the Year. The life, works and thoughts of Newton Leroy ("just call me Newt") Gingrich* tell more about the decline and fall of genuine American conservatism than any number of think-tank studies, post-doctoral dissertations and other recondite forms of political punditry. No

* To promote a folksy image he had his name legally changed to just plain "Newt." A newt is a small salamander. As a onetime history teacher, Gingrich must surely have known that salamanders were believed by the ancients to be able to live in fire. Was Newt trying to give present and future voters the subliminal message that he was endowed with magic powers? The *Encyclopaedia Britannica* says that the salamander "secretes a milky poison" on its smooth, shiny body.



Just plain "Newt"

one politician better symbolizes the waffling and contradictory cross-currents of contemporary American conservatism than the Republican congressman from the 6th District of Georgia.

First of all, he's only a Southerner by adoption, having been born in Harrisburg (PA). Because he was transplanted to Columbus (GA) at an early age, it might be unfair to call him a carpetbagger, but it wouldn't be too inaccurate to call him a onetime liberal. He entered politics as a campaign coordinator for Nelson Rockefeller after obtaining (like McGovern) a Ph.D. in history, a degree guaranteeing that the recipient has undergone the most intensive indoctrination our left-fixated educationists can provide. Also, like McGovern, Gingrich was a history professor and like some other prominent Democrats -- e.g., the Kennedy triumvirate -- a round-the-clock womanizer.

Gingrich's first marriage was to his math teacher, who was seven years older than her 19-year-old suitor. After she had expended a great deal of shoe leather on his congressional campaigns, in which he orated officiously on the importance of "family values," he dropped her for a philandering spree with shorter skirts and eventually took a wife of his own age, a government bureaucrat. He bullied

his cast-off wife into signing the divorce papers while she was recovering from a cancer operation in a hospital bed. The amount of money he gave her in her bouts with death was so niggardly that if her friends had not pitched in, she and her two children (he hardly acted as if they were his) would have barely been able to make it. Finally, a judge had to order the "moral" congressman to provide his neglected family with sufficient money to survive or face a stint in jail.

Having failed in his first two tries for Congress, Gingrich won on his third attempt and quickly made a name for himself by becoming the House's buzzingest Republican gadfly, accusing the Democrats of all kinds of sins and ultimately earning a reprimand from Speaker Tip O'Neill that made the TV evening news. The reprimand was so sharp and so personal that the House ruled it out of order and voted to have it stricken from the record.

In general, Gingrich follows the Reagan line, though he meanders back and forth on the more controversial issues, relying on the old time-tested "I'm against it, but . . ." ploy. He's against ERA, but would be for it if it specifically exempted women from military service. He's for keeping the government out of the public school system, but voted for the bill that created the Department of Education. He wants peace in the Middle East, but blindly adheres to the Israeli party line and cheered the invasion of Lebanon. He thinks the trade deficit is horrible, but he has never been known to criticize or vote against the soaring billions of dollars Congress pours each year into the bottomless pit of the Israeli economy. He's for closing tax loopholes, but not one of the biggest -- the tax deductibility of huge financial contributions to Jewish agencies which promptly funnel the money to the Zionist beachhead in the eastern Mediterranean.

Newt spends an inordinate amount of time with liberals and minority members. He has spoken often at National Education Association meetings and was a co-founder of the Conservative Opportunity Society, whose aim is to lure blacks into the Republican Party fold. Some years ago Gingrich actually ran an Outreach Program for minorities from the Atlanta office of Wyche Fowler, one of the flamingest of New South liberal Democrats. He also must shoulder the responsibility for unseating Congressman John Flynt, a true Southern conservative who put racial loyalty before party loyalty. As one veteran observer of the Georgia political scene remarked,

In Gingrich's challenges against Flynt he had the consistent support of Anne Cox Chambers, who controls the *Atlanta Constitution*. She and her minions viciously smeared Flynt and belittled, derided and attacked him at every opportunity, while ballyhooing the "young," "handsome," "articulate," ad nauseam Gingrich. Any informed conservative who knows what Anne, a super-WASP renegade, represents knew that Gingrich had to be totally rotten to get this kind of media attention.

As further proof of Newt's ideological ambivalence, it might be appropriate to mention that he has put a black woman, a registered Democrat from Baltimore, in charge of his congressional office. The turnover, incidentally, of Gingrich's staff is one of the most frantic in Congress, and

whether they are fired or quit, the staffers seldom leave on good terms with their ex-boss.

Gingrich is generally considered to be a Jewish name (to wit, Arnold Gingrich, longtime editor of *Esquire*, and Newell Gingrich, a prominent *Who's Who* physicist). Newt, however, is strictly non-kosher. His mother is Irish and his father was a MacPherson. The Gingrich moniker was supplied by his stepfather. (None of this, incidentally, is mentioned in his *Who's Who* entry or in the biographical puffery put out by his congressional office.) A registered Baptist, Newt publicly prides himself on being a deacon and a Sunday School teacher in his denomination's local church, though he has been known to strike out any references to God or religion in his ghostwritten campaign speeches for fear of offending the Atlanta media. Newt sounds off a lot on the dangers of centralized government, but he doesn't get too wound up about affirmative action, and he voted for the extension of the Voting Rights Act.

One of his principal mentors is the Jewish swami, Alvin Toffler, the author of *Future Shock*, who specializes in fanciful and best-selling tales of the shape of things to come. The person who ran his early political campaigns is a gentleman by the name of Chip Kahn. On a Larry King talk show, Newt said that *Commentary*, the racist monthly of the American Jewish Committee, and the "foreign affairs

Gingrich at Work

The Georgia Press Association was holding a mutual admiration society conference at Atlanta's richissimo Colony Square Hotel in the winter of 1983-84. The two speakers at the evening event in the penthouse Crown Room were Congressmen Elliott Levitas and Newt. During the question and waffle period all was sweetness and light until one bumpkin from a rural paper managed to get recognized and began to rave about the Martin Luther King Jr. birthday bill just passed by Congress. His objection centered on two points: King's Communist connections and the horrendous cost to John Wasp taxpayer.

Levitas had the look of a man who was deeply pained at this redneckish liberal-bashing and uncertain as to how to answer such a Neanderthal. While he hesitated, Conservative Opportunist Newt eagerly volunteered to handle the troublemaker. Jumping to his feet, he launched into a heated defense of King that was more caloric than coherent:

(1) King was forced to accept Communist aid for his great human liberty struggle because the "decent" and "moral" churchgoers turned their backs on him and the justice of his cause. (Great flutters of grief and guilt in the room.)

(2) America is a much finer place to live in because of King, and we are all much the poorer for his death.

(3) Faced with a titan and colossus like King, how dare we worry about a few million bucks? Not only was the holiday a sign of hope for oppressed blacks, it was a symbol of all that was great and noble about America. King was our beacon to the world.

(4) MLK's birthday would keep the nation's true priorities and goals before us by never letting us forget our past evil.

Newt wound down and took his seat amid thunderous applause from the practitioners of the world's second oldest profession.

section" of the even more Zionist *New Republic* were examples of his favorite reading matter.

Mrs. Kahn, the wife of the previously referred to Chip, had this to say about the man that Richard Viguerie calls "the single most important conservative in the House of Representatives":

Newt uses people then discards them as useless. He's like a leech. He really is a man with no conscience. He just doesn't seem to care who he hurts or why.

Flying back to his district after his first stint in Congress, Gingrich threw a fit when one of his staffers, L.H. Carter, instead of servilely standing at the arrival gate and waiting for him, was a few seconds late. When Carter brought up the fact that Gingrich was beginning to lose touch with his home constituency, the latter blew up:

F--- you guys. I don't need any of you anymore. I've got the money from the political action committees. I've got the power of the office, and I've got the Atlanta news media right here in the palm of my hand. I don't need any of you anymore.

Like every politician on the make, like everyone who casts a vulpine eye on the presidency, Gingrich has published a book. His is titled *Window of Opportunity*, and its platitudes and tacky syllogisms are supposed to prove that the author is a deep thinker and has a brain big enough to occupy the Oval Office. In his book, Newt writes that he wants to balance the budget (how statesmanlike and original!), yet he comes forth with a dozen new federal programs that would cost up to \$75 billion a year. He follows the economically illiterate Reagan line of refusing to raise taxes, despite the close to \$200-billion annual deficits. He intimates that his various proposals, which boil down to the standard GOP economic boilerplate, would hold inflation down to 2% a year. He talks grandly about guaranteeing a 5.5% annual growth in the GNP, though it averaged only 2.5% for 1970-83.

The enemy in the living room is ten times as dangerous as the one down the street. The political career of Newt Gingrich, who pretends to be everyone's favorite conservative Lochinvar, feeds off the votes of people who believe he is something he is not. With the white South African government under worldwide attack and hanging on the ropes, what does this conservative politician, this champion of Middle America, do? He affixes his name to an ultimatum to the South African Ambassador demanding the end of apartheid and threatening dire consequences (the curtailing of "new American investment" and "international diplomatic and economic sanctions") if the Afrikaners don't turn the only livable and civilized country in Africa over to a camorra of black Stalinists and bone-in-the-nose savages.

If this is conservatism, God help the conservatives and God help the U.S. The truth is, Gingrich's politics resides largely in his tongue and in his wallet. By his refusal to support a prudent fiscal policy he appeals to what Walter Bagehot aptly called "the shop and till" conservatives, the little people who are afraid of being squeezed into poverty by taxes and who try to postpone the squeeze by rooting for

a "pay later" economy propped up on printing-press money. He ignores the salient issue of our time, the general deterioration of the American racial picture, by focusing on the Russian threat. He would not be averse to taking us into another war in Europe, even a nuclear one, but would take us even faster into a war to save Israel. In many ways, he and the others in his group are more dangerous to the American Majority than the liberals.

We know what the liberal-minority coalition is, and we know what it has done to us. Many of us, bemused by their Lorelei songs, still don't understand that Newt Gingrich and his political think-alikes are part and parcel of the liberal-minority coalition. Until we peg him and his kind and learn to distinguish between our false and true friends, and between false and true conservatives, the American Majority and America itself are headed for nowhere.

True conservatism in this country can best be summed up in two words: America First. Gingrich, as proved by his congenital political hypocrisy and his pathological devotion to Israel, is a non-kosher leader of that special brand of political racketeering known as kosher conservatism, the spurious conservatism that puts Israel First and America Last and thereby earns him, in addition to Majority Renegade of 1986, the dubious title of "First of the Lasters."

The news story at right, especially the headline, is the kind of thing you never see in an American newspaper. It appeared in the London Daily Telegraph (Sept. 17, 1985).

Although the U.S. is now a debtor nation for the first time in three-quarters of a century, although the U.S. balance of trade is one gigantic minus sign, our Jewish compeers have managed to worsen our plight by sabotaging a huge aircraft sale to Saudi Arabia. The net effect is not to weaken Saudi defenses, but to stick another knife in our already severely wounded foreign trade and to hand a \$4 billion sales plum to Britain.

We not only have to pay an annual \$3.75 billion to Israel and almost as much to Egypt as a bribe for signing the Camp David Accords, but we have to lose a huge piece of business with a friendly Arab state that pays cash on the barrelhead.

As usual, the U.S. national interest plays second fiddle to Israel's national interest. And if any executive or worker in the American aircraft industry should complain publicly, then the American media would get into the act -- not to attack the Zionist lobby and its Congressional trenchermen for damaging the U.S. economy, but to accuse the complainers of anti-Semitism.

U.S. JEWS BLOCKED JET DEAL

By RICHARD REESTON
in Washington

THE United States confirmed yesterday that Israeli-backed opposition in Congress had lost America a \$4 billion sale of combat aircraft to Saudi Arabia and that the contract had instead gone to Britain.

A spokesman for the State Department said that since no decision had been made to make available American F15 warplanes it was not surprised that Saudi Arabia, in the light of escalation hostilities in the Gulf, would meet its defence needs from other Western sources.

Saudi Arabia only went ahead with the decision to buy 48 British Tornado fighters and 30 Hawk trainers after President Reagan had personally assured King Fahd that he had no objection to the deal since he was unable to get the sale through Congress.

Saudi Arabia had been concerned that America, the kingdom's major ally and biggest arms supplier, would be angered if it bought the British jets.

EDUCATION IN THE UNITED STATES (I)

A Nation At Risk, published by the National Commission on Excellence in Education, reported (April 1983):

- International comparisons of student achievement, completed a decade ago, reveal that on 19 academic tests American students were never first or second and, in comparison with other industrialized nations, were last seven times.

- Some 23 million American adults are functionally illiterate by the simplest tests of everyday reading, writing and comprehension.

- About 13% of all 17-year-olds in the U.S. can be considered functionally illiterate. Functional illiteracy among minority youth may run as high as 40 percent.

- Average achievement of high-school students on most standardized tests is now lower than 26 years ago when Sputnik was launched.

- Over half the population of gifted students do not match their tested ability with comparable achievement in school.

- SAT tests demonstrate a virtually unbroken decline from 1963 to 1980. Average verbal scores fell over 50 points; average mathematics scores dropped nearly 40 points.

- Both the number and proportion of students demonstrating superior achievement on the SATs (those with scores of 650 or higher in both the math and verbal sections) have also dramatically declined.

- Nearly 40% of 17-year-olds cannot draw inferences from written material; only one-fifth can write a persuasive essay; only one-third can solve a mathematics problem requiring several steps.

- Between 1975 and 1980, remedial mathematics courses in public four-year colleges increased by 72% and now constitute one-quarter of all mathematics courses taught in those institutions.

- Business and military leaders complain that they are required to spend millions of dollars on costly remedial education and training programs in such basic skills as reading, writing, spelling and computation. The Navy Department has stated that one-quarter of its recent recruits cannot read at the ninth-grade level, the minimum level for understanding written safety instructions.

"Action for Excellence," put out by the Task Force on Education for Economic Growth of the Education Commission of the United States, reported in 1983:

- 53% of 17-year-old students could not write a letter correcting a billing error.

- Between 1960 and 1977, the proportion of public high-school students enrolled in science dropped from 60 to 48%. Half of all high-school graduates take no mathematics or science beyond the tenth grade.

- 26% of all high-school teaching positions in mathematics are filled by teachers who are not certified, or only temporarily certified, to teach mathematics.

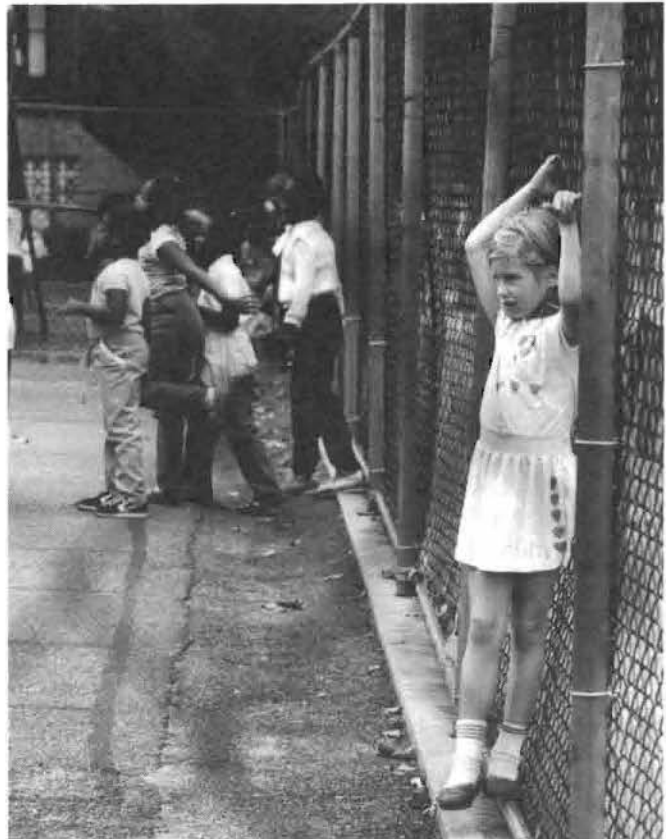
- While only 38% of American high-school students take a one-year course in chemistry, all students in the Soviet Union complete four years of chemistry.

- After 12 years of schooling, students in other advanced nations may have the equivalent of four full years more schooling than American high-school graduates.

The College Picture

Huge sums of money have been expended to allow all Americans to go to college. A 1979 UNESCO report indicated that 5.2% of the U.S. population was enrolled in post-secondary education. Corresponding figures for Canada were 3.5%, Germany 1.9% and Japan 2.1%. Except for Canada, the U.S. had over twice the percentage of college students of any other country.

In 1979-80, federal, state and local government paid about 50% of the total revenues of American institutions of



The state of U.S. public education 31 years after Brown vs. Board of Education

higher education. The federal share was over \$8.9 billion, or more than 15.2% of the cost of educating 12 million students. Generous government subsidies have been a significant factor in driving up costs, which in turn persuade parents that they cannot send their children to college without government assistance.

Are Americans getting their money's worth from our colleges and universities? Graduates of college preparatory high schools in most Western nations have already received an education equivalent to an American college graduate. For many U.S. students, college amounts to little more than four years of subsidized fun before they face the serious business of earning a living. For others, college is simply a place to learn what should have been mastered in high school.

Financial Support for Education

One possible cause for the crisis in U.S. education can easily be ruled out -- no nation in history has ever spent so generously on public education. Yet private schools, which spend far less, continue to achieve much better results.

TABLE 1

Spending for public elementary and secondary school students, adjusted for inflation (1979-80 dollars)

School Year	Spending per pupil	Spending per capita	% of GNP
1929-30	\$.395	\$ 82.60	2.2
1945-46	579	101.40	2.0
1949-50	685	114.10	2.3
1955-56	849	159.10	2.9
1959-60	991	199.40	3.2
1965-66	1,306	281.00	4.1
1969-70	1,677	374.00	4.4
1975-76	2,105	424.90	4.5
1979-80	2,275	418.40*	3.9*

* Reflects declining enrollment resulting from end of baby boom.

The National Center for Education Statistics reported in 1984 that the U.S. spent nearly 4% of GNP on public elementary and secondary education, while the equivalent figure for Japan was 2.9%, West Germany 2.8%, England and France 2.3%.

Average U.S. expenditures per public school student in 1983 were above \$2,900, compared to \$2,553 in 1980. The average private school in 1980 charged less than \$1,000 in tuition. Nevertheless, the NCES "High School and Beyond" statistical tabulation asserted, "Students from Catholic and other private schools scored higher than their public school counterparts on all achievement measures."

More Bad News

The ratio of public school students to teachers has fallen steadily from 31.8 students per teacher in 1919-20 to 26.1 in 1949-50 to 17.1 in 1979-80. But more teachers have not added up to better education. The number of school ad-

ministrators has also increased: in 1949-50 it was 1 per 523 pupils; in 1979-80, 1 per 295 (*Fortune*, Sept. 19, 1983, p. 62).

Another favored nostrum of the education industry has been special treatment for disadvantaged students. The largest of these programs is Chapter I of the 1981 Education Consolidation and Improvement Act, aimed at raising the educational achievement of students from poor families. The cost of this program has risen from about \$1 billion in 1965-66 to more than \$3.6 billion in 1985 (over 20% of the Department of Education's budget). In January 1983, an omnibus study of Chapter I was published in the education magazine, *Phi Delta Kappan*. The authors concluded that Chapter I may have a small positive result that disappears shortly after the students leave the program. In short, although tens of billions of dollars have been targeted for improving the education of children from poor families, the best that can be said is that the money has probably done no harm. Meanwhile, liberals are proposing that, since less than half of the eligible children in America are receiving the benefits of Chapter I, the program should be doubled.

Disproportionately aimed at black students, Chapter I's total cost now amounts to more than \$42 billion. Its annual appropriation of over \$3.5 billion has strong support in Congress and is safe from budget cutters. Like so many government spending programs it is judged by intentions rather than results. Consequently, any opponent of the program who bases his arguments on efficiency and effectiveness will find them ignored as he comes under attack for being against poor blacks.

The Handicapped

A series of court decisions and laws in the 1960s and 70s resulted in the federal regulation that all handicapped children receive a "free and appropriate public education in the least restrictive environment." Providing special transportation, installing ramps and elevators, hiring as-sorted therapists, psychologists and special education teachers, writing an Individual Education Plan for every handicapped student and the creation of "resource rooms" have all led to expenses way out of proportion to benefits. Mainstreaming, the name for this all-inclusive program, often means that children with emotional disturbances or handicaps that monopolize a teacher's time are placed in regular classes to the detriment of the other students. About 10% of America's 40 million public school children are defined as handicapped.

Crime Wave

In 1978, the National Institute of Education completed a massive study on discipline, crime and violence in public schools. The figures seem incredible, but it was found that in one recent school year more than a million high-school students were victims of attack, robbery or theft, 282,000 students were physically assaulted, 1,000 teachers required hospital treatment as a result of assaults, and 112,000 high-school students and 6,000 teachers were robbed. Recent estimates of the annual cost of vandalism and crime in schools vary between \$200 and \$600 million.

Bilingualism

The U.S. has more experience than any other nation in assimilating and educating immigrant children who speak foreign languages. The method of total immersion has proven over two centuries to be the fastest way to learn English. Nevertheless, Congress and the Supreme Court have created bilingual programs that have repeatedly been shown to retard the learning of English. The recent waves of Oriental immigrants, eager for their children to become Americanized as quickly as possible, have strongly rejected the bilingual approach, with the result that their children are obviously getting ahead much faster than the offspring of parents, mostly Hispanics, who support bilingualism. Still, the federal taxpayer seeks to mollify the Hispanic lobby by providing \$143 million per year for bilingual education.

Dangerous Sexism

A \$6 million-per-year example of silliness is the Women's Educational Equity Act. This program furnishes grants to various agencies and individuals who remove sexist language and sex stereotyping from textbooks and school curricula. Boys are assigned to cooking and sewing

classes and girls are herded into shop. This forced march to the brave new unisex world confronts the embarrassing fact that boys outscore girls consistently in mathematics by channeling scarce dollars into special studies programs to overcome the "cultural disincentives" against women in science and math.

Forced Busing

From a strictly educational point of view, forced busing has had three major negative results. First, it has greatly increased the atmosphere of tension, confrontation and litigation that have replaced learning as the central focus of the educational process. Next, it has diverted financial resources from public education. Lastly, by increasing the average distance of schools from students' homes and by often causing children of the same family to attend different schools, busing has decreased parental involvement in education and weakened the concept of the neighborhood school.

Next month, in the second and concluding part of this study, Instauration will take a sharp look at the teaching profession.

Will the small cities of America go the way of Wilkes-Barre?

HARLEM COMES TO HAPPY VALLEY

Instauration (March 1985) offered its readers an excursion into the social consequences of liberalism's all-too-successful efforts at racially integrating America's largest metropolises. A historical thumbnail sketch of one typical victim, Philadelphia, traced the way in which do-gooding Quaker activists teamed up with ruthless real-estate speculators to devastate the City of Brotherly Love's blue-collar neighborhoods.

It is time to extend this same analysis into the spiritual heartland of America -- the world of small-city U.S.A. -- by examining how these same integrationist impulses are currently at work promoting yet another black migration, this time away from the shattered inner core of the major urban areas and toward the unsuspecting towns of the hinterland.

As the largest cities reach that last cataclysmic stage of social criticality where everyone, high and low, is beginning to find life intolerably mean, dirty and dangerous, the liberal establishment is being forced to face an incipient nationwide rebellion against its integrationist experiments. Out of this crisis has come the impetus for, as they might say around the "Soc" Department at CUNY, "a program of dispersion" of the obnoxious social pollutants away from the center of public attention and towards the bucolic, idyllic outbacks.

What does all this portend for the future of America's residual world of ethnic integrity, virtually huddled away in the forgotten byways of the nation's romantic past? To understand this budding trend, we again travel back to Pennsylvania, this time moving our attention some 140 miles north of its principal city into the laurel-covered

mountains of the state's northeast. Here we will find the home of dapper Dan Flood (everyman's consummate politician and perennial congressman), a thousand wretched ethnic enclaves, and the fast-wrinkling face of the once proud city of Wilkes-Barre.

Wilkes-Barre is currently the home of some 45,000 rapidly aging ethnic families from that vast polyglot of Europe's proletarian strata that provided the manpower for the great coal era. Much less numerous are the old WASP families that once dominated the municipality's social and economic affairs -- wingless, stingless WASPs who are hunkered down with a smattering of managers from national firms with branch plants located in the region and an ever present contingent of Jewish merchants from families which settled in the area when McKinley was president. Lying on the southern bank of the wide Susquehanna River within the comfortable confines of the Wyoming Valley (a long elliptical depression extending some 16 miles east and west and only about three miles across), Wilkes-Barre has been the commercial, industrial and financial center for a three-county mining region ever since the falling leaves of autumn added a visible accompaniment to the roar of hard coal cascading down the deliveryman's chute into the family coal bin.

First settled by hardy English farmers who trekked foot-weary miles across the mountains from their homes in western Connecticut, Wilkes-Barre was little more than a farm village until the demand for hard coal in the mid-19th century made the whole region a vital cog in the gears of industrial America.

Hard coal would be called Pennsylvania's "black diamond" in the 100 years of its ascendancy, making millionaires out of the farmers who discovered it under their crops, and lesser fortunes for the endless army of entrepreneurs and technicians with the foresight to envision its potential. In the first years of anthracite mining, both capital and labor would come from local sources. But by 1870, investments flowing from Wall Street and Europe furnished almost all the labor to run the mines, mills and railroads of this labor-intensive industry. The immigrant muscle first came from Wales, then from Ireland and Italy, and finally from Poland and Russia. Spilling into the valley in a confusing mélange of traditions beyond the ken of the native-born Anglo-Protestants, these *Auslanders* would engender a sociological earthquake whose aftershocks took decades to subside. Eventually, however, the local WASPs came to respect the customs and habits imported from the Continent, as the new arrivals learned to appreciate the orderliness of Anglo-Saxon life.

A visitor to the Wilkes-Barre of the early 20th century was confronted with a surprisingly settled social climate, despite its amazing ethnic diversity. Raw industrialism was being cemented together with the common stuff of European culture -- a harmony of moral assumptions, similar (if hardly identical) religious traditions and remarkably identical visions for the future.

With an economic complexity as diverse as its racial background, the city produced (in addition to coal) iron and steel, locomotives, machinery, an automobile (the Matheson), textiles and a wide variety of consumer goods. At its hub on Public Square, several large banks and office buildings rose ten stories or more. Nearby were large department stores, specialty shops and a mammoth new hotel. Enconced in imposing Edwardian edifices along fashionable River Common were the legendary Coal barons -- 100 or so families living like royalty in a city where their word was law.

Should he board one of the many traction car lines then being built through the city's residential districts to the outlying regions, the visitor found comfortable Federal-era neighborhoods for the English, Welsh and German middle classes. Further on out were the "patch towns" -- clusters of rude, proletarian company houses for the mine workers, mostly Slavs, Irish and Italians. Scattered among these lowly residences would be tangible signs that the visitor was in the realm of King Coal: gigantic breakers looming over huge banks of culm stretching along great scars of despoiled mountainsides. Virtually everywhere throughout this grim panorama of searing industrial life would be endless lines of hopper cars filled with anthracite for Boston, Baltimore, Binghamton or Buffalo.

In World War I coal profits soared to new heights as heavy exports to Europe kept pace with sizable gains in domestic demands. After a slight dip in the postwar depression years of 1919-21, coal production resumed its march upward until by 1926 it reached an all-time high of some 100 million tons. After that came years of decline, resulting in large-scale unemployment and a dampening in the valley's spirit. Competition from Texas oil did some damage, followed by the destructive impact of the Great Depres-

sion. The last straw was the oceans of unimaginably cheap Mideast oil, which ended the reign of hard coal forever and closed an important chapter in the book of American immigration.

By the time of anthracite's initial retrenchment in the Roaring Twenties, much of Wilkes-Barre's elite had diffused its wealth into the broader spectrum of finance capitalism, just then undergoing a decade of unparalleled speculative growth. Community leadership slipped from local hands into the grasp of outsiders -- Wall Street bankers, cosmopolitan businessmen and distant railroad magnates indifferent to the trials and tribulations of an isolated community of foreign-language immigrants. As a consequence, when the selling panic swept over a startled Stock Exchange trading floor in that memorable Indian Summer week of October 1929, the valley was already "prepped" for the wrenching decade ahead by four long years of economic decline.

Over the next 30 years, the underlying fabric of Wilkes-Barre's European personality would be little changed as families remained at home, surviving as best they could in a valley hardly worse off than the rest of America. Although the able-bodied marched off on FDR's crusade in Europe in record numbers, most would return filled with the optimistic hope of a career in the mines such as their fathers had known.

But the post-WWII years were to hold few rewards for the hard-working patriots of Wilkes-Barre. After decades of chronic illness, the coal industry would expire altogether in the mid-50s, leaving a pall of silence on Public Square. Where once were bustling crowds of eager-beaver businessmen scurrying to appointments, handsomely attired women on their way to a DAR luncheon, and overalled workers dodging clattering trollies, delivery vans and coal trucks, there now were older figures, still garbed in the bourgeoisie respectability of well-pressed (if well-worn) clothes, moving slowly across the Square. It was the last bittersweet moment of the city's Euro-American florescence.

From the 1970s on, Public Square underwent a transformation from the typical small-town picture of everyman's America toward something decidedly less appealing. Inter-city buses from Philadelphia began to disgorge drifters, ghetto dwellers and social misfits, often with a large assortment of uncles, cousins and boyfriends, all ever so anxious to get the address of Wilkes-Barre's nearest welfare agency. Within a short time, the social face of Public Square reflected a new "coloration," as sidewalks and newsstands proliferated with vagrants. While the police force tried to cope with dope addiction and vandalism, neighbors talked apprehensively about the dangers involved in a nightly stroll to the corner store. At long last, Harlem had come to Happy Valley!

As big-city welfare tsars smarted over the "conservative backlash" in white America, and as the social engineers came to realize that the skyrocketing criminality among urban blacks would make further integration in the big cities no longer practical, it was decided that the only realistic solution would be to relocate as many nonwhites as possible in small municipalities like Wilkes-Barre and

move them into the cheap SORs (single-occupancy rooms) that could be remodeled in the vacant hotels and rooming houses of Public Square. Into these stale flophouses were funneled the outcasts of liberalism's failed social and racial engineering.

Questions, however, still remain. What of the impact of this new immigration on smalltown America, already suffering from high unemployment, from an aging population and from a shrinking tax base? What of the future of America itself, with its remaining cultural linkage to its European roots being pressurized out of existence by racial integration?

Today, America consists of two nations. The first derives

its cultural impetus from Europe, subscribes to what instaurationists call a Majority view and puts a higher premium on the individual than on darkening Big Brother. The other nation premises its belief on matters of cultural relativism, liberalism and (ultimately) nihilism. It denies the past, glorifies the present and in so doing denigrates the future.

There are some who selfishly and foolishly ask the first nation to step aside for the second. Ultimately that course of action will destroy both. If there is no room for the Wilkes-Barres of America, then there will be no future for the Philadelphias.

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A case of seeing too many stars and too many states

MEA CULPA DEPARTMENT

Every once in a blue moon an editor gets into a blue funk, or, considering the subject matter of the *Instauration* article in question, a gray funk. But this is no excuse for the editor's inexcusably bad editing job in the September issue, a job for which he was sharply and deservedly brought to heel by a batch of indignant letters, two of which are given below.

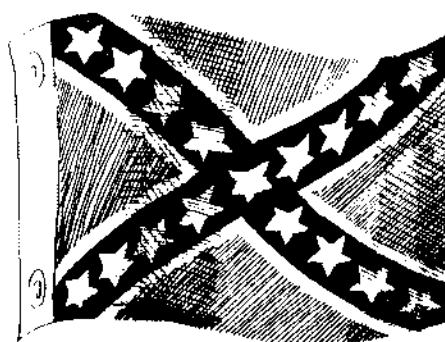
The article, "The Evolution of the Southern Flag," was quite a revelation -- especially the part about Missouri and Kentucky seceding. More unforgivable were the illustrations: four of the Confederate flags were shown with 17 stars, which exceeded even the number of states ascribed to The Cause by the article. Or perhaps they just teach history a little differently at Texas A&M?

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I shall always remember a Boy Scout camping trip in the deep South during the late 1950s when a large new Confederate battle flag unexpectedly appeared out of the woods borne by another troop. It stimulated a sudden spiritual swelling in the bosoms of myself and my berry-picking comrades, which stopped us in our tracks. That flag is now, in effect, my only national flag. In fact, I purchased one only a few weeks ago to fly on the upcoming liberal-minority holy day of January 26 (as an alternate commemoration). Therefore, it was upsetting to see the otherwise good article in the September issue damaged by an able but mistaken artist. The battle flag was consistently misrepresented with 17 stars instead of the correct 13. Symbols are important, and such a mistake is uncharacteristic of *Instauration*.

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What went wrong? The editor had spent hours correcting, proofing and revising the article, which was sent in by a scholarly Southerner who had previously written some good pieces for *Instauration*. On top of that, the editor had personally checked the layout of the article, helping to match the illustrations of the flags with the copy, which specifically mentioned 13 stars several times. Nevertheless, when the magazine came out, many of the flags had 17 stars, not only in the article, but on the front cover.

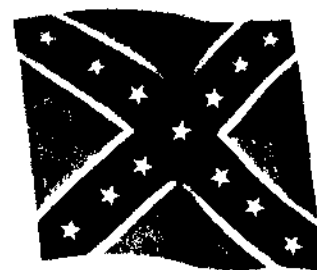


Instauration's starry-eyed flag

Even worse, when the Confederate contributor, perhaps slightly overcome with the scent of magnolia, and slightly blinded perhaps by the glistening white columns of Tara, wrote about the secession of Missouri and Kentucky, the editor let it pass, though anyone who knows anything about U.S. history should have surrounded the statement with carefully written qualifiers. Missouri and Kentucky did make some attempts to secede, but these two states certainly cannot be counted and never have been counted as being bona fide members of the Confederate States of America, the true number of which was 11, despite the extra two stars in the Dixie flags.

Having got this off his chest, the editor now yields to the Southern contributor, who apologizes for the overstarred flags, but who won't take back his statements about Kentucky and Missouri.

While I did "go overboard" on the number of stars, I did not do so on the number of states Unlike the other



The authentic flag

Confederate states' treatment of the secession issue, Missouri's was not peaceful. Missourians conducted their own intrastate civil war. After President Lincoln issued his call for volunteers, bands of Missouri unionists and secessionists armed themselves and when U.S. troops attacked a pro-Southern Missouri state militia camp near St. Louis, fighting reminiscent of the Kansas-Missouri border war began in the state. The Missouri state convention reassembled in late July (1861) and took a pro-Union position. However, many secessionists, including Governor Claiborne Jackson, were not in attendance. Governor Jackson remained with his state militia and in October of the same year he called the legislature to meet at Neosho, Missouri. The assembled legislature promptly declared Missouri "out of the Union" and on November 29 the Confederate government formally admitted Missouri into the Confederacy. Earlier, on August 19, the Congress of the Confederacy had "allied" itself with Missouri, an act which essentially provided for the establishment of a Confederate state government. Consequently, Missouri had two state governments, stars in both American flags, and representatives in both American national governments.

Instead of an intrastate civil war, Kentucky sought to deal with secession through neutrality. Governor Boriah Magoffin refused the request for troops from Washington, and called a special session of the state legislature to address the crisis. Magoffin hoped for secession, but the legislature rejected any radical course, pro-Southern or pro-Northern, and so he settled for a formal proclamation of neutrality. The neutral posture did not last long. Confederate troops entered the state in September (1861) and the journey to a Missouri-like dual-state was begun. As in Missouri, one of the state governments formally seceded (Nov. 20, 1861) and Kentucky gained admission to the Confederacy on December 10, 1861.

Except for the reference to the CSA-Missouri "alliance," which came from *The Civil War Almanac* (New York, 1983), most of the above information was taken from *The Confederate Nation* by Emory M. Thomas.

In closing, I quote from *The Confederate Calendar*, published for each year by the Confederate Calendar Works (P.O. Drawer 2084, Austin, TX 78768). The entry for December 10, 1863, says:

1861 -- in Richmond, the CSA Congress admits Kentucky to the Confederacy. Thirteen states, including Missouri and Kentucky, complete the number considered members of the CSA.

Well, our contributor has had his say, but the fact remains that the flags that adorned the *Instauration* article had 17 instead of 13 stars and his remarks about Kentucky and Missouri being the 12th and 13th Confederate states should not have appeared as flat statements. When an author enters the ring against "received" history, he owes it to his readers to elucidate any and all "heretical" remarks. Except for a few brief weeks or months, Kentucky and Missouri were for the most part either neutral or in the Northern camp, despite a lot of popular sentiment for the South. Only in the most narrow sense can it be said they seceded. For example, Kentucky provided 73,000 men to the Union Army; about 35,000 men to the Confederacy. The figures for Missouri were 109,000 and 30,000, respectively.

But to say the above is to say it too late, much too late.

The article was printed, the mistakes were made and the fault was the editor's. He has the final word, and in this case, both in regard to illustrations and in regard to the facts, the flags were misrepresented and the facts about Kentucky's and Missouri's secession were greatly exaggerated. All the editor can do is apologize and drag in that cyclical occupational editorial disease -- the blue funk.

To try to prevent such mistakes from recurring, a literate Instaurationist has offered his services as an assistant proofreader. It is well known that an author cannot be relied on to proof his own writings. An editor is an equally poor proofer, because he is mainly looking for lapses in grammar, exposition, clarity and -- yes -- ideological coherence. Typos pass him by like pollen in the wind. *Time* and *Newsweek* have a squad of lady Ph.D.'s who go over every word with a microscopic eye and sign off on every line before it is printed.

Instauration obviously cannot afford a team of that size and caliber, so it will always have more typos than *Time* and *Newsweek* (though we have noticed quite a few cropping up in the latter, despite all the expensive precautions). From now on, with the help of our new volunteer proofreader, *Instauration* ought to be able to reduce the number of its errors significantly. We have, of course, made a lot of gaffes in the past. What else can be expected from an experimental magazine that is run on a shoestring and which, for security reasons, is typeset in one state, printed in another and mailed in still another?

Yes, we will, unfortunately, continue to make mistakes. But the editor hopes and prays they will never be as glaring as the ones that appeared in the September 1985 issue.

Unponderable Quotes

They come to better themselves. By doing so they also stimulate our economy, diversify our cuisine, enrich our language and culture, bring innovative ideas and strengthen our gene pool. Some say we cannot afford to have more immigrants. I wonder if we can afford not to.

Guy Langsdale,
letter published in *Time*, July 29, 1985

"It's fascinating," says New York Governor Mario Cuomo, the son of Italian immigrants, "For those of us who have been in the city for 50 years, it's wonderful to see the faces on the street now. Our diversity level has gone up. The new immigrants' contribution to America," Cuomo says, "is plus, plus, plus."

Time, July 8, 1985

Realize that if you write that a person is *normal*, you infer that others are *abnormal*. Instead, write *persons without disabilities*.

United Cerebral Palsy Association

TWO KINDS OF RAGE

A classicist was on display at a commercial art gallery in Washington, announced the *Washington Post*. No, he wasn't stuffed and preserved like Lenin at the Kremlin. It was actually 38 of his better works -- a "rich show."



Joe Shannon --
a self-sketch

Luckily for this art-lover's blood pressure, the *Post* review of the Joe Shannon exhibit tipped me off as to the nature of his "classicism." While other artists of the sixties and seventies were busy throwing paint at walls, wrote *Post* art critic Paul Richard, Shannon was producing figurative renderings of people (like Diane Arbus) and mythical beings (like the "lustful, horned Pan").

"Shannon is in many ways a classicist," wrote Richard, "but one aspect of his art is not classical at all.

The 38 objects on display . . . date from 1972 to 1985. They reject the calm, the measured. An electrical intensity -- a jittery impatience sometimes close to fury -- quivers in this art . . .

His painted "Auschwitz Victim" sculptures of 1981 evoke less pity than revulsion. One can almost catch their stench.

It is as if he cannot tolerate a bland, complacent viewer. His pictures . . . leap at you enraged and grab you by the throat.

The viewer, recoiling, may charge that Shannon's war is really with himself, that when he paints he wrestles with all the angers and affections, the lusts and the disgusts, surging through his mind.

At times his work seems rushed . . .

His restlessness, his rage, pierces his contrivances.

A typical Shannon painting is "Current Memories: The Dust in My Head" (1981). A naked blond dwarf gyrates in the foreground. A black mother drops her baby. In the rear, the balding, bearded figure of the artist may be seen -- running from a poster. It pictures a familiar symbol of the 1930s alongside the only smiling, normal-looking person in the work.

Three recurring themes in Shannon's work are himself (often nude), freaks and human genitalia. It's a hard-to-beat combination in today's post-Western cultural climate. When I arrived at the gallery, two Majority ladies were gushing loudly over the collection and how the artist's star was rising. "Everyone just raves about it," said one. "Have you seen the reviews?"

Shannon was born in Puerto Rico in 1933 and, despite his Irish name, looks like some kind of a Levantine. Recently, an entire exhibition was devoted to his Holocaust work.

If Joe Shannon's work is "classicism" in all but one respect, as the *Washington Post's* reviewer insists, then surely it is marginal man classicism -- eternally angry. One



Shannon's "Current Memories"

line of the *Post* review is particularly revealing: "It is as if he [Shannon] cannot tolerate a bland, complacent viewer." But there's nothing bland or complacent about upholding Western aesthetic norms, as the late Kenneth Clark argues in his chapter on Apollo in *The Nude: A Study in Ideal Form*.

Clark begins by reminding us that the god Apollo, though he "was like a perfectly beautiful man," and embodied calm and reason, was no patsy. When the spindly-legged Phrygian satyr, Marsyas, got uppity with Athena's discarded flute, and challenged the lyre-playing Apollo to a musical contest, the victorious god flayed the raucous squire for his presumption. From his blood sprang the River Marsyas. "The sun is also fierce," Clark suggests; Apollo, "the python slayer, the vanquisher of darkness," was no mannequin or "geometrician's dummy."

Clark ends his chapter more forcefully on the same note:

Apollo, who, in the early nineteenth century, was lost sight of in the smoke of materialism, has become in this century



Apollo -- Roman copy of a Greek original, possibly by Praxiteles

the object of positive hostility. From Mexico, from the Congo, even from the cemeteries of Tarquinia, those dark gods, of which D.H. Lawrence made himself the prophet, have been brought out to extinguish the light of reason. The individual embodiment of calm and order is to be supplanted by communal frenzy and the collective unconscious.

The union of art and reason, he continues, is a high and necessary aim.

This is the justification of Apollo in his cruel triumph over Marsyas . . . [B]ut it cannot be achieved by negative means, by coolness or non-participation. It demands a belief at least as violent as the impulses it controls; and if today, in the sensual wailing of the saxophone, Marsyas seems to be avenged, that is because we have not the spiritual energy to accept the body and to superintend it.

The words "fury," "furious," "angry," "glaring," "rage" and "enraged" all appear in the *Post's* brief, laudatory review of Joe Shannon. The reviewer, one assumes, shares or at least respects his emotions.

In *The Nude*, which was originally a series of lectures given at Washington's National Gallery of Art in 1953, Kenneth Clark boldly tells us that the formal, race-making spirit of Apollo cannot be reborn in the West until emotions and beliefs "at least as violent" as those which motivate the orgiastic satyrs of all eras, like Marsyas and Shannon, have reenergized the strong, silent superintendents of Indo-European tradition.

The OSI Beds Down with the KGB

As the witch hunt against alleged Nazi "war criminals" intensifies, a champion for the defense has emerged in the person of Dr. Friedwardt Winterberg, a professor of theoretical physics in Reno, Nevada. Both Arthur Rudolph, the exiled Saturn moon rocket scientist, and John Demjanjuk, the Ukrainian-American worker from Cleveland, who is accused of being the "Gasman of Treblinka," may be publicly vindicated in time because of Winterberg's investigations. They have already been exonerated in the eyes of those who read the news which *New York Times* boss Abe Rosenthal doesn't see "fit to print."

The case against Demjanjuk is built almost totally on a wartime ID card supplied by the Soviet Union. When former inmates of the Treblinka concentration camp were unwilling or unable to identify Demjanjuk in person after the passage of 40 years, the Soviets conveniently came forward with what they claimed was an old SS card listing him as a Treblinka guard. Fortunately, Winterberg, with far more common sense and far more sense of justice than our government officials, analyzed the ID card carefully, and found it to be an obvious fake on at least two counts. First, an umlaut was

missing where it was essential. Second, the German letter B was spelled in four places with the Latin letters "ss." That would have been fine had the ID card been produced after about 1960, when the "s" spelling became prevalent. In 1942, however, the B was the common and approved style. Such a mistake would have been equivalent to an American spelling cat four times as "kat." This assessment was confirmed by Professor Z. Michael Szaz, a fluent German speaker, who described Winterberg's findings in the *Chicago Tribune* (Sept. 14).

If the government's primary document against Demjanjuk is a bald KGB forgery, how can the supporting evidence -- some of it from Soviet, some from Israeli sources -- be given any credence, especially since the Poles and Germans have no evidence against the man? This is the question Winterberg is trying to drive home to President Reagan and other Americans.

Winterberg has also written the President about Arthur Rudolph, the rocket engineer who helped to get us to the moon and was driven back to Germany in disgrace last year on charges that, during World War II, he abused prisoners at the underground Mittelwerk V-2 rocket factory. Winterberg

became interested in the Rudolph case during a trip to Germany in October 1984, when he read in a magazine the same hoary charges against Rudolph that first surfaced in a 1963 book by Dr. Julius Mad-der, a known Soviet agent.

Winterberg has since been in contact with the West German prosecutor for Nazi war crimes, who reports to him that Rudolph's name never once came up in his office's extensive postwar investigations, and that the former inmates of Camp Dora, who worked in nearby Mittelwerk, have agreed that the German civilians there were kind to all the prisoners. One of these inmates, the only American who worked at the V-2 factory, is Francis Barcwacz, now a resident of Illinois. His testimony before the OSI (Office of Special Investigations) completely demolished the U.S. government's claim of brutality at Mittelwerk. In a sworn, 18-page statement, Barcwacz said that "all the German civilians (engineers-scientists) and German supervisors were very kind to the prisoners, never yelling or hitting any prisoner." He also said: "They were extremely polite to us. Never [did] any one of them hurt or harm us prisoners -- that is a fact."

The Internecine Libel Suit

William F. Buckley Jr. picked the worst possible time to print a perspicacious editorial called "Hitler Knew Something." Faithful readers of *National Review* settled back for a typically Buckleyesque display of wit and irony, but the punchline never came, and the article ended soberly with the Disraeli-like comment, "Race governs all."

The timing was awkward because the article appeared in the September 6 issue (p. 17), just a month and two days before Buckley found himself in U.S. District Court in Washington, D.C., hearing the leftist Jewish attorney Mark Lane describe *National Review* as a "racist, pro-Nazi, pro-fascist publication" before an unsophisticated jury of six blacks.

Lane had been hired by Liberty Lobby's Willis A. Carto, whose own publications have often advocated causes like black repatriation to Africa. If it was a case of the pot calling the kettle black (to put it mildly), the need for such tactics was possibly forgivable in the face of a \$16 million libel suit. Confronted on the stand with past racist statements of his own, Carto hitched himself to the wagon of the Nation of Islam's Louis Farrakhan. "I don't think there is any difference at all between Minister Farrakhan [and me] on race and racial problems throughout the world . . ."

The trial ended October 25, with the jury awarding *National Review* a token \$1,001 on just one of the four libel charges brought by the Buckleyites -- against the assertion, in *Spotlight*, that Buckley once had a "close working relationship" with George Lincoln Rockwell, founder of the American Nazi Party. It is a matter of public record that the two had a working relationship in the 1950s (*Instauration*, June 1980), but apparently the jury felt it was never "close."

Mark Lane had heaps of fun embarrassing Buckley on the witness stand with old *National Review* headlines like "The Jig Is Up" and "A Spade Is a Spade Is a Spade." A self-described expert on English usage, Buckley brazenly denied having known that such words raise blacks' hackles. At least one jury member was seen shaking her head and smiling in disbelief.

Lane's best exhibit, however, was the hot-off-the-press "Hitler Knew Something," actually an honest commentary for which *National Review* deserves high marks. These were the exact words chosen by some of America's "leading mainstream conservative intellectuals" to express their thoughts of the day:

"The race question," said Adolf Hitler, "not only furnishes the key to world history but also to human culture as a whole

. . . . There is absolutely no other revolution but a racial revolution . . ."

To the enlightened and civilized, all of that sounded like gobbledygook. According to sophisticated books, the term "race" had little if any scientific status. There was no evidence that any "race" was superior to another. We were all part of "mankind," though divided somewhat arbitrarily into "nation-states." Our rational destiny was some sort of Parliament of Man.

Only it turns out that Hitler was, politically viewed, very nearly right. Race, or more antiseptically "ethnicity," emerges as the critical factor in twentieth-century political behavior, with religion -- another atavistic category, from the enlightened standpoint -- running a close second. And, often, race and religion are intertwined, reinforcing one another.

These reflections are prompted by the deteriorating situation in South Africa, where race is the determinant, and by the

fatuous things being said about South Africa in so many quarters . . .

You could argue that the present government in Pretoria is in fact, by most accepted criteria, the best on the continent of Africa. Blacks in large numbers are willingly emigrating to South Africa. No Berlin Wall keeps people from leaving South Africa if they want to do so. But, because of the factor of race, it is South Africa -- not Uganda, not Mozambique -- that is denounced by Mr. Reagan and even the Pope. Any tyranny, any caste system -- even Cambodia's or North Korea's -- is apparently more acceptable to our moral custodians than the South African racially based system.

So, that's the way it is. In India, in Latin America, in Asia, race or "ethnicity" is the determining political category. Hitler seems to have won his debased argument

. . . . [R]ace governs all.

Atypical Cross-Section

Below is a passenger list of the "Americans" on the *Achille Lauro*, the hijacked cruise ship that set off a lot of international firecrackers. The 2.8% -- not exactly a cross-section of the U.S. population -- comprised nearly 100% of the American voyagers. The Palestinian gunmen were bitterly condemned for picking out and killing an old New Jersey Jew, Leon Klinghoffer. They hardly had any choice. If they were out to get an American among the passengers, they would have been hard put to find anyone who wasn't a Jew.

Pearl Altschuld
Robert Altschuld
Harold Busch
Tessier Busch
Penny Chanin
Seymour Chanin
Joan Charron
Sophie Chasser
Charles Cohen
Rochelle Cohen
Edith Dattner
Milton Dattner
(No first name) Dubruille
Bernard Eisberg
Madeleine Eisberg
Evelyn Ellis
Ralph Ellis
Arline Goodman
Irving Goodman
Dolores Hanley
Harriet Hauser
Frank Hodes
Mildred Hodes
(No first name) Ivler
(No first name) Ivler
Ina Pearl Kagan
June Kantor

Neil Kantor
Betty Kattak
George Kattak
Leon Klinghoffer
Marilyn Klinghoffer
Alan Knee
Mary Knee
Stanley Kubacki
Sophie Kubacki
Roger Laberge
Donna Land
(No first name) Lopez
Seymour Meskins
Viola Meskins
Donald Olshin
Ida Olshin
(No first name) Passman
(No first name) Passman
Abe Perlman
Miriam Perlman
Leo Popick
Martha Popick
(No first name) Rogoff
Anita Rosenthal
Louis Rosenthal
Pearl Rosenthal
Bernice Rothstein

Herman Rothstein
Anna Saire
Donald Saire
Jerry Saire
Carolyn Schaum
William Schaum
Anna Schneider
(No first name) Schulte
Minna Schulte
Mariel Schwab
Max Schwab
Alice Sherman
Sylvia Sherman
Clara Smith
Marilyn Smith
Winston Smith*
Charlotte Spiegel
Marie de Stefano
Alfred Strauss
Anne Summers
Zelda Taubes
Bernice Terry
Ernest Tibor
John Vogel
Joyce Vogel
Evelyn Weltmann
Paul Weltmann

*The name Winston Smith, the "tragic hero" of Orwell's 1984 should cause some head-scratching. It's hard to believe that he, his namesake or his ghost was cruising the Mediterranean just one year after Big Brother was supposed to have done him in.



One Law for Us, Another for Them

The road to justice in this country has acquired one more legal roadblock -- the "cultural defense," which lawyers are using to exculpate their criminal clients on the grounds that the crimes they committed in this country are not crimes in their country of origin. A year ago, Fumiko Kimura, Japanese born, drowned her two children, a four-year-old and a six-month-old, in the Pacific off a California beach, and tried to drown herself. Surfers saved her as she was about to go under for the last time. She explained she was practicing the ancient Japanese rite of "shinju" (parent-child suicide) because of her husband's infidelity.

In Fukimo's case, the cultural defense, staged by a shyster named Gerald Klausner, worked perfectly. Instead of getting death or life imprisonment, she was allowed to plead guilty to voluntary manslaughter, which carries a maximum sentence of 13 years. If a Majority woman had pulled off a double infanticide, not having the cultural ploy to resort to, she would have received a much stiffer sentence. One more instance of antiwhite discrimination creeping into Anglo-Saxon common law.

Some other recent examples of the cultural defense are almost beyond belief. In Fresno (CA) a Hmong tribesman from Vietnam drew a jail sentence of only 40 days for rape. He had charged off to Los Angeles with a Hmongess he had decided to marry against her and her family's wishes.

In Los Angeles an immigrant from Thailand sprayed bullets on four Laotians after one of them had put his bare feet on a table and exposed his calloused soles to a Thai singing on a nightclub stage. One Laotian was killed, another injured. The criminal is expected to get a relatively light sentence because the bare foot gesture is supposed to be highly insulting to certain Asians.

Casualties of Circumcision

The *National Enquirer*, not the most reliable source of news, claims that circumcision is killing 200 babies a year and berates the "enormous suffering" the barbaric custom causes infants and the windfall it brings to doctors and hospitals (more than \$100 million a year).

The *New York Times*, a slightly more reliable paper (but only slightly), reports two Atlanta babies were horribly mutilated by a new circumcision method when an electric cauterizing needle overheated. The

penis of one baby was burned so badly it had to be removed and a sex-change operation performed so the infant could be raised as a female. The second child was so badly burned, a medical malpractice suit against Drs. Velkoff, Epstein, Block, Mayer and Joffe charges, that he "has been rendered permanently unable to lead a normal life as a male."

Some 1.5 million circumcisions are performed each year in this country, though the practice is quite uncommon in Europe. Aside from the U.S., it is most common in the Middle East, where foreskin-snipping is a religious rite for Moslems and Jews.

Wrong Gold Embargo

When Congress banned the sale of Krugerrands and Reagan signed the bill into law, the U.S. gave a financial shot in the arm to the other principal source of the world's gold -- the USSR. It was a doleful replay of the embargo on Rhodesian chrome. South Africans, white and black, are being hit in the pocketbook for the benefit of the Russians, all in the name of human rights, but in reality for reasons of hardcore American ethnic politics and the long-lasting media preference for Russian criminal acts over what are perceived to be South African criminal acts.

As *Chronicles of Culture* (Nov. 1985) flatly states: "The history of gold mining in Russia -- a record of the greatest abuses of human rights ever perpetrated -- has seldom been told." With the discovery in 1928 of the Kolyma gold fields in Siberia, "Soviet authorities made gold mining the purpose of the most horrible system of death camps in all human history."

Solzhenitsyn has recounted some of the horrors perpetrated in the Soviet gold fields. Western governments and the Western media have known the sordid details since the mid-40s, but chose to concentrate on German atrocity tales and the Holocaust.

When they first came to power, the Bolsheviks disdained gold and refused to allow it to play any role in their printing press monetary system. In fact, Lenin once said that, come the revolution, gold bricks would be used to tile the bathrooms of the proletariat. But even Communists eventually have to face facts. In 1921 the Soviet government, lamentably short on foreign exchange, resumed gold mining on a grand scale. Western companies eagerly participated, and the old czarist mines were soon back in production. Once the gold was being turned out in record quantities, the Reds, as is their custom, confiscated all the

mining equipment and assets and threw out the Western managers and engineers. In 1928, when new deposits were discovered in Siberia, the Soviets decided to kill two birds with one stone. They transported their political enemies, which included a sizable part of the Soviet population, to the frozen north to work themselves to death digging out the gold, often with their bare hands. The slave laborer was generally able to produce 1.5 to 2 kilos of gold before he expired in two years, the average life expectancy of the prisoners after their arrival. The work schedule for the miners was 16 hours a day, 7 days a week. Of the 10,000-12,000 Polish prisoners of war sent to Kolyma in 1940, only 171 came back; of the 3,000 sent to the neighboring mine of Chukotkav, not one survived. If anyone tried to escape, wolfhounds easily hunted them down in the barren Arctic tundra, where winter temperatures could fall to -60°C.

By banning Krugerrands, the gold for which is mined by South African whites and blacks who, unlike their Russian counterparts, are protected by unions, safety regulations and the highest pay scales in Africa, Reagan and Congress have swung a lot of business to the Russian gold producers, the organizers of extermination camps that out-Auschwitzed Auschwitz.

The Naturist Push in Russia

How goes the nature-nurture war in the USSR? Loren Graham, professor of history at MIT, writes in the *Washington Post* that the nurturists are still winning, though the naturists are beginning to put on a pretty good show. Since Marxism decrees that social conditions, not genes, determine how men and women act, genetic interpretations of human conduct were officially banned in the Soviet Union from the mid-30s to the early 70s. But this didn't stop some Russians from asking embarrassing questions. If Marx was right, and it's the social set-up that must be held responsible for man's fate, why is the Soviet Union plagued with increasing crime, alcoholism and other annoying deviations? How can such sins not only occur but multiply in the dialectical perfection of a Marxist state?

The possibility that genes may have something to do with this distressing situation has been raised by Soviet liberals who dislike the regime for its Stalinist residues and by Russian nationalists who fault it for its lukewarm Great Russianism. Both groups, which make unlikely allies, also oppose the Communist leadership because it still pays lip service to Marxist fundamentalism.

The Soviet rediscovery of genes has already produced one biologist, A.A. Neifakh, who wants to breed superior individ-

uals by genetic engineering. He and his followers are strongly condemned by a nurturist lobby headed by Elena Chernenko, the daughter of the late ephemeral Party chairman, Konstantin Chernenko.

Because of its pipeline to the Kremlin, the anti-heredity crowd is still in command of the battlefield. But the gaps in its defenses are slowly widening. One Soviet geneticist, V.P. Efroimson, a late 20th-century Soviet version of Francis Galton, wants to initiate under the name of "pedagogic genetics" a study of the heredity of the gifted. Concurrently he is busy at work on a "World History of Genius." Another Russian, Lev Gumilev, the son of two famous Slavic poets, Nikolai Gumilev and Anna Akhmatova, has written a three-volume history of ethnic conflicts. Bitterly denouncing racial intermarriage, Gumilev reminds his underground readers -- far too controversial and anti-Marxist for the Soviet censors, his work circulates as a samizdat document -- that the greatest moments in Mother Russia's past came about when native Russians defeated and threw out invaders of another race. Other up-and-coming Soviet hereditarians have taken to E.O. Wilson's *Sociobiology*, while a few have even whispered praise for William Shockley. Unofficially banned in the U.S., Shockley's views are under an official ban in the USSR.

Professor Graham believes the nurturist group will keep "naturist interpretations of human behavior" under fairly tight wraps for the foreseeable future, though they "will continue to have irresistible appeal to 'liberal' anti-Stalinist intellectuals and to right-wing racists Thus, by limiting the debate, the regime solidifies the ranks of its diverse critics."

Death Wish

"Homosexuals in theater! My God, I can't wait until AIDS gets all of them!" So exclaimed theater critic John Simon as he exited the New York opening of *The Loves of Anatol* last spring. He said it so loudly that he presumably meant to be overheard.

Those were not his exact words, Simon maintained later. "Even when I'm angry I sound more elegant." Besides, he couldn't have been completely serious since he once championed Harvey Fierstein's gaypic *Torch Song Trilogy*.

The Loves of Anatol, however, was the last straw, coming as it did the day after Simon witnessed the queer "abortion" called *The Octette Bridge Club*. In his New York magazine column, Simon said the latter play exhibited "a typically homosexual, misogynist point of view," and was "manifestly destined to become a perennial favorite in gay bars, there to be performed by all-male casts. As my readers know, I have nothing against honest work by homosexu-

als, but *this* is faggot nonsense." Then, seeing Arthur Schnitzler's *Anatol*, "a serious comedy which tells us something about men and women, butchered, turned into a farce, a cruel stupid joke . . . I was truly outraged."

Destroying Elites

Choosing Elites (Basic Books, NY, 1985) by Robert Klitgaard, a veteran of the sleazy college admissions business, recounts how an important part of higher education has been turned into a sort of racist con game. Education, it appears, is no longer the principal industry of university administrators. The game now is to see how many nonwhites can be herded into colleges without lowering academic standards to the zero point.

Klitgaard brazenly admits that the underlying consideration of all admissions officers, especially in the highly selective (Ivy League) colleges, is race -- a rather interesting confession in that Klitgaard's country fought a war to end racism only a few decades ago. To prove his point, he shows that blacks have a 53% better chance than whites to get into Williams, 51% to Bucknell, 46% to Colgate. Instead of being biased against blacks, SAT tests, Klitgaard admits ruefully, actually overpredict black achievement in college. Nevertheless, the author, in a servile and self-protective bow to the academic *Zeitgeist*, comes out strongly for racial discrimination in college entrance procedures and winds up his argument by saying that the only question remaining about affirmative action in education is not "whether" but "how much."



Robert Klitgaard --
specialist in racial discrimination

In the course of loading colleges with less qualified nonwhites, admissions officers have deprived uncounted tens of thousands of more qualified whites from attending America's highest-ranking universities. How many more tens of thousands of whites have been prevented from attending any college at all because of the massive diversion of scholarship funds and other financial help from whites to nonwhites will never be known.

The Russians, it might be added, also have an affirmative action program in regard to college admissions. But Soviet mi-

norities are not black. They are either white or Mongoloid, which means, as racial IQ scores have indicated, that substituting a Ukrainian or a Tatar for a Russian is not the same educational sacrifice as substituting a black for a white in U.S. colleges.

In one chapter, Klitgaard refers approvingly to an equalitarian egghead named John Rawls who has been touting a philosophy of "fairness" and who has the chutzpah to propose that effort, especially academic effort, should not be rewarded. Why? Because to reward effort is to reward privilege, the idea being that the greatest scholastic achievements are made by genetically favored students and therefore to reward them with higher grades -- and ultimately better jobs -- is to be unfair to the students who have dumber genes. In other words, reward the worst and penalize the best in order to keep the latter down to the level of the former. The logical extension of Rawls's proposal would be to lobotomize anyone with an IQ over 100.

On Passing as a Jew

The review of Tom Hyman's third novel, *Riches and Honor*, in *Book World* (Aug. 4), raises some interesting questions. The book, it is explained, "features an audacious and eerie imposture."

In 1945, as American forces are conquering Germany, an SS guard at Dachau murders a Jewish patient and assumes his identity. The pseudo-Jew emigrates to the United States, marries a Jewish woman, accumulates an industrial fortune, and funnels money to the right places. As the contemporary action begins, William Grunwald (his stolen name) has been nominated as U.S. ambassador to Israel. Before he can be confirmed, he is kidnapped

Hyman's strengths include character portrayal and motivation, and to his initial gimmick of Nazi-turned-Jew he brings not only understanding but compassion: Grunwald gets clear credit for having become a very good Jew manqué. *Riches and Honor* is that rare bird, a thriller with a heart.

The questions begin. Given that many Jews have passed as Gentiles, and entered our innermost ethnic sancta, has any Gentile ever successfully done the reverse? Is it theoretically possible to do so, or are there certain impassable trip-wires, whose existence would cause any well-informed Jew to get a good bellylaugh from this book?

How can the reviewer call Grunwald "a very good Jew manqué" when "manqué" is defined as "failed" or "frustrated in the fulfillment of one's aspirations"? Isn't nomination as America's Jewish ambassador to Israel proof of success?

If author Tom Hyman provides an honest answer to these questions, it might be worth some Instaurationist's while to pay Viking Press \$17.95 for *Riches and Honor*.



Where Are the WASP Males?

The following names appeared in the masthead of the new "neoconservative" quarterly *The National Interest*: Irving Kristol, publisher and co-editor; Owen Harries, co-editor; Jeane Kirkpatrick, Martin Feldstein, Midge Decter, Charles Krauthammer, Edward Luttwak, Henry Kissinger -- on the Board of Advisers. The first issue featured articles by Richard Perle, the Assistant Secretary of Defense, whose heart belongs to Israel, and Zbigniew Brzezinski, Jimmy the Tooth's National Security Adviser. Harries, by the way, is an Australian who once was the gray eminence of ex-Prime Minister Malcolm Fraser.

Seeing Yellow

A favorite theme sounded by Geraldine Ferraro during her 1984 bid for the vice presidency was that of the ethnic "outsider" whom she allegedly represented. At the Democratic National Convention she noted how the number of convention delegates and alternates of Asian ancestry had jumped from three in 1980 to 103 just four years later. "Isn't it wonderful?" she gushed at her party's "Asian-Pacific" racial caucus.

Norman Y. Mineta, a Methodist Japanese American who represents San Jose in Congress, stood by Ferraro's side and said that "a barrier has been broken" with her selection "and soon we will have a flood of others. Those who are Asian, who are black, who are Hispanic will pour through that breach."



Rep. Norman Mineta

Mineta's language was reminiscent of Lothrop Stoddard's in his 1920 classic, *The Rising Tide of Color*. There, some of the chapters have titles like "The Ebbing Tide

of White," "The Outer Dikes" and "The Inner Dikes." On page 268, Stoddard writes, "Only the barrier of the white man's veto prevented a perfect deluge of colored men into white lands, and even as it is, the desperate seekers after a fuller life have crept and crawled through every crevice in that barrier."

Won't the Minetas at least credit Stoddard for his finger-in-the-dike prophecy? Not a chance!

The phoniness of the Ferraros is nowhere more pronounced than in the way they describe Asians as former "outsiders," cleverly implying that a leap from three Asian representatives to 103 in the space of four years is basically a morality play of "excluded Americans" being given a chance, not a race-destroying tide of foreigners bursting in by the millions.

Our Working Class Is a Looted Shell

America was once a land filled with farmers, clerks, tailors and mechanics who were good-looking, very sharp and of sterling character. Many folks with eighth-grade educations and less were wise, witty and winsome. Ah, America, you were once a land with a bright future.

But, in each generation, the better people were encouraged to climb the ladder of success ("the American way"), leaving the pools of incompetence behind a bit larger and darker. As the pools spread, the ladder-climbing became more frenzied and desperate. ("I'm not like those people. I have to get out!") This race-denying social process continues all around us today.

As recently as 1978, a Gallup Poll showed that only 36% of the American people considered a college education "very important" in life. Seven years later, the figure was 64%. It's not that we have suddenly acquired a thirst for knowledge: only 14% of the 1985 sample gave knowledge as the most important advantage of college. The change is explained by the drastic deterioration in the quality of those Americans with only a high-school diploma. America's working classes have become something to get away from!

The new reality is suggested by income levels. In 1950, men between the ages of 25 and 34 with college degrees had incomes only 13% higher on average than those with high-school degrees. By 1969, the differential had risen to 28%. During the 1970s it dropped to 21% because of the glut of "baby boomers" taking nearly useless degrees in the humanities. But today the differential stands at a record 39%.

Employers everywhere are insisting on college degrees, not because they envision

the bearers having any special wisdom or character, but because they need to screen out the riff-raff. That wasn't a problem in 1950.

Today, the high-school student with anything much on the ball is an increasing rarity who is strongly encouraged to go to college and join the ranks of low-fertility, low-vitality pencil-pushers. Central Europe, on the other hand, has not yet caught the American "higher education" bug, and remains filled with young people who build their own houses, read the classics and listen to good music -- without benefit of college. Much of Central Europe still has a sound working class and thus -- with more babies -- a brighter future.

The Termites Are Coming

Jesus "Chuy" Higuera, a member of Arizona's House of Representatives, recently asked his legislative body to approve the following resolution:

That the President, Attorney General and Congress of the United States give their most earnest support and consideration to prompt enactment of legislation which would prohibit persons who do not speak a native language indigenous to the region, or who are not descendants of persons living in the area prior to the purchase, from residing in the territory acquired under the Gadsden Purchase Act of 1853.

The Gadsden Purchase, finalized in 1854, paid Mexico \$10 million for approximately 29,640 square miles of what is now mostly southern Arizona -- territory that had remained in dispute after the Mexican War. If Higuera's proposal had passed (it didn't), for all intents and purposes the Gadsden Purchase would have been theoretically abrogated, since only Hispanics would be permitted to live in the area and all whites would have had to decamp.

To those who think Higuera's resolution was a joke, let them be warned that it is part and parcel of a slow-building Hispanic campaign to recapture the American Southwest. The first termite who eats the first cubic inch of a wooden house does little damage. But it is a sign of massive damage to come.

AIDS Notes

The deplorable, disgusting, degenerative debilitation of the British Empire, whose glory ended in an inglorious sunset under the leadership of one of history's phoniest phonies, Amerbritindian Winston Churchill, was postscripted by the recent death of the son of Sir Winston's assistant undertaker, Anthony Eden. The 54-year-old Lord Avon, as he was styled, blind in one eye

and racked by meningoencephalitis, expired in a London hospital last summer. In his earlier years he had distinguished himself as the owner of a London eatery where he sat at guests' tables attired in his chef's costume and rattled off off-color jokes. For a spell he actually did a little work -- paper-shuffling in Maggie Thatcher's private office. One aristocratic gossipmonger provided a brief but suitable obit: "He was a charming man, but no one knew his friends or what he did out of office hours."

A lot of people did know what he was up to. But they protected his reputation, even after his loathsome rutiness had given him AIDS, the true cause of his demise.

* * *

When police arrested a drunk driver in Stockholm, Sweden, a few months ago, he produced along with his driver's license a certificate from a hospital certifying that he had AIDS. He then threatened to bite anyone who came near him. Since police, doctors and nurses refused to take a blood sample from him to check his alcohol content, the Swedish authorities had no alternative but to let him go.

* * *

Louie Welch, a curmudgeonly old political fossil, was trailing his trendy liberal rival, incumbent Kathy Whitmire, 20 to 30 points in opinion polls a couple of weeks before the Houston mayoral election. Then, inadvertently on an open microphone previous to a TV interview, he was heard to say that one way to control AIDS was to "shoot the queers." The media had apoplexy. Instead of the expected Whitmire landslide, however, she only beat Welch, who received a majority of the white vote, by nine points. If it hadn't been for the bloc balloting of blacks and Hispanics, Welch would now be Houston's mayor.

Going to the Source

It isn't much fun being the child of a Huntington's chorea victim and not knowing if and when you too will lose control of your mind and body. But now Harvard University has developed a genetic probe which allows the disease to be detected at any stage in life. Decisions about child-bearing (and possible genetic transmission) can now be made at age 25 by those who will be struck down at 35 or 45. Today, fewer than a dozen diseases can be diagnosed with genetic probes, but experts believe that someday perhaps 2,000 to 3,000 diseases or genetic predispositions to disease will be tracked by the new technology.

Once the structure of genes is understood, defective ones can be either repaired or replaced through gene transplantation or

new gene synthesis. That is the aim of research centers like the new Institute of Human Genetics at the University of Minnesota, which recently received \$785,000 in funding from the state legislature for its first two years. Anthony Faras, acting director of the institute, says that only those genes not involved in reproduction will be repaired or replaced initially, so that improvements will be confined to the individual patient. This cautious approach means redoing difficult work each generation, during a time of impending budget cuts and social dislocations.

Ultimately, humanity's tremendous and growing dysgenic load must be countered through the repair of reproductive cell lines, a point which Faras readily concedes. Just now, however, he feels we aren't knowledgeable enough for the task.

The Moonies' Farrakhan Fixation

The press keeps denouncing all the attention given to Louis Farrakhan -- and the press keeps giving him more. The biggest offender, if the word is apt, has been Rev. Sun Myung Moon's *Washington Times*, which is trying, probably vainly, to tap the capital's enormous black market.

Ever since Tom Metzger, the West Coast Majority activist and onetime Democratic congressional primary winner, was seen with friends at the Farrakhan rally in Los Angeles last September, the *Moonie Times* has been running one front-page story after another on the beauties and horrors of Farrakhanism. Some of this material was recycled into the November 11 issue of *Insight*, the new weekly public affairs magazine affiliated with the Moon empire (and "delivered free to qualified requesters"). More than a third of the issue was devoted to Farrakhan, with special emphasis on his ties to racials and radicals of every stripe -- from Metzger to the black El-Rukn gang of Chicago to Indian leader Russell Means to Libyan strongman Muammar Gaddafi.

Such ties are nothing new for the Nation of Islam. At its annual Chicago convention on February 25, 1962, American Nazi leader George Lincoln Rockwell, an invited speaker, told 5,000 listeners, "I am proud to stand here before black men." As early as 1972, the late Black Muslim leader Elijah Muhammad was given a \$3 million "loan" from Gaddafi -- larger, allowing for inflation, than the celebrated \$5 million "loan" from the same source which Farrakhan received somewhat ungratefully (calling it "chump change") last winter.

Other facts which emerged from the relentless Moonie digging:

- Louis Eugene Wolcott (Farrakhan's real name) was born in the Bronx in 1933, but grew up in the Roxbury section of Bos-

ton when it was still largely Jewish. The Jews were "in open rebellion" against the black newcomers, and racial tension was constant. Today, Farrakhan says that Jews are the group most afraid of him "because they have an idea of what's rolling around in the back of my brain."

They knew me before I was born. Some of those Jews, they know me like a man knows his own son. I don't have any evil in my heart, but I know if I'm allowed to continue to do what God . . . has put in my heart, we'll have the most awesome war machine that the Earth has ever seen.

- When Elijah Muhammad died in 1975, after 42 years of leading the Muslims, many assumed that Farrakhan, the radical leader of the Harlem mosque, would succeed him. Instead, Elijah picked his own son, Wallace Muhammad, who promptly ended the organization's racism and isolation from mainstream Islam. Wallace presided over the decline of the group's membership from 500,000 in the early 1970s to 100,000 today. Farrakhan, after initially denying there was any discord in the movement, absconded with the racist hard core in 1977.

- Some blacks feel Farrakhan is partly responsible for the death of Malcolm X. After visiting Mecca in 1964, Malcolm began urging his followers to love people of all races and religions. In the December 1964 edition of *Muhammad Speaks*, Louis X (as Farrakhan was then known) wrote: "The die is set, and Malcolm shall not escape, especially after such evil, foolish talk about [Elijah Muhammad] . . . Such a man is worthy of death . . ." Two months later, Malcolm was gunned down while orating in a Harlem ballroom.

Clearly, the Moon publications have a Farrakhan fixation. But weren't these the folks who only recently sang the praises of "America, the great multiracial melting-pot" -- to the point of staging mass interracial weddings? Now, however, the Moonies' financial angel -- presumably, the South Korean government -- is heaping publicity on America's racial separatists.

Insight didn't have to twice give its readers the Nation of Islam's address. Or tell them that "nearly \$2,500 worth of videotape . . . cassette recordings [and] books" may be ordered from 734 W. 17th St., Chicago, IL. Or feature prominently a fanciful map dividing America along racial lines. But it did all those things -- while pretending to decry such visions of the future.

So where does the *Washington Times* and the American conservatism it supposedly represents stand on Farrakhan? Editor Arnaud de Borchgrave thinks he has found a circulation booster. So he is playing Farrakhan for all he is worth, without regard to the havoc being done to the Moonie party line.



Cholly Bilderberger



FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly,

I notice that a lot of letters have appeared in the Safety Valve criticizing Zip 205's July letter outlining her reasons for not having children. Most of the responses claim she is selfish, and doing the wrong thing. The responders are nearly all men, as far as I can see, and have the usual basic argument: if women have hope, they will have children; if women don't have hope, there's something wrong with them. I wonder if these men really read Zip 205 carefully. She is saying that female hope must follow male hope; it can't precede it, or stand alone. Her position is really that of the so-called old-fashioned woman, and should delight the traditionalist male. He is to lead and she is to follow. She won't have children because the message he is now sending is that he doesn't want children with a racial future. He wants to be a wimp, knuckle under to minority oppression, and let his children and their descendants be ultimately lost in a dark North American race. She respects this decision as final; there is no contradictory message. But respect for him as the decision-maker does not mean that she must obey him. If the white man tells the white woman she must have children who will live in, and be lost in, a dark world, she may refuse out of a sense of personal honor without challenging his primacy as the decision-maker. (The Viking king orders his princess daughter to marry a man she cannot abide. She throws herself from the cliff and dies. She had been true to herself, but has not denied her father's right to authority.) In the case of Zip 205, by refusing to have children, she is committing a sort of symbolic suicide.

Male readers of *Instauration* who write to the Safety Valve don't seem to appreciate that insofar as women are concerned, it will take more than words to reverse the overall male decision to cooperate in the creation of a dark world. Exhortations to go to a sperm bank are ludicrously simplistic. (A mother cannot be totally interested in the mental and physical protection of her child. Of equal importance to her is the world in which that child and its descendants will live. Unless gifted children via sperm banks could be produced in such numbers as to guarantee their control of the world -- which is impossible at this time -- they and their descendants would be at the mercy of the world as it is.) None of them seems to understand that he is asking women to do something that he himself will not or can not do: that is, something active. For the woman, having a child in these times is equal to a man's taking up arms. If he can't or won't do that against his (and her) oppressors, he is really telling her in the deepest and most primitive way that she should be barren. When he then

consciously and verbally urges her to have children, she realizes that he is just a little boy all confused and frightened in the dark, and that she must know what he really means, and act accordingly.

Zip 223's November letter is the funniest example of this. He admits the situation is hopeless, and advises stoic acceptance of the end, and in the same breath castigates Zip 205 because she won't have children under such circumstances!

Because you, Cholly, have always been so scathing about male wimpishness, I am writing you to ask if you think I am right on this.

Childless and Proud of It

Dear Childless,

Of course you are right. I can only add that as a man, I, too, am confused. Not so much so as to ask Zip 205 and you to have large families, but in wondering how things came to such a pass. Since you seem to have read my columns, you may recall that I find American men uniformly wimpish, myself included, because we all live under minority oppression and show no signs of revolt. (A modern Diogenes would look in vain for an American male who is not a capon.) At the same time, I hope you understand that even if a small band of non-wimps existed, it would not be possible, given the odds, for them to take up arms against their oppressors, as you put it, and succeed. They would be wiped out in the shortest order.

The contemporary wimp has a good excuse, then, but he is still a wimp. And one has to wonder whether he'd spring to arms even if he could succeed.

He can claim that the present situation isn't his fault, but the result of past generations who set the stage. Even if we agree, we have to wonder what the past generations would have to say about that, if they were available for comment. They would probably blame their ancestors, and the chain would chase itself all the way back to the beginning of time.

My own guess is that Western man has gotten into this mess because he is up against a problem which is beyond his powers to solve. He knows, however dimly, that he is betraying himself and his race, but he is helpless to reverse the betrayal. So he has wimped out. And not recently; he's been a wimp in this country since the Civil War. And when anyone reminds him that he's a wimp, as Zip 205 did, he reacts predictably, throwing up a smoke screen and trying to hide himself from appraising eyes.

Whether consciously or not, Zip 205 has come up with an implied reversal of Aristophanes' *Lysistrata*: women will withdraw from child-bearing until men make war.



Dear Cholly,

I noticed that when all those members of The Order came to trial out west, quite a few of them turned state's evidence. How could so many go against their own kind in what was supposed to be a tight little revolutionary group?

Flabbergasted by Informers

Dear Flabbergasted,

There may be many reasons — cowardice and self-preservation obviously come to mind — but I think there is also the revelation of the enormous legitimacy of the Establishment position. When a member of The Order is jailed in a controlled environment, he may see for the first time how incomprehensible he and his actions are to people who are his exact social and racial peers: the deputies, turnkeys, interviewers, and so on, whom he sees over a period of months. He may then realize, also for the first time, that he and his group never had a chance, that the white American mind is closed at all levels to racial survival. So he may become extremely depressed, so much so that he is open to any suggestion, and willing to sign and say anything.

By Establishment legitimacy, I mean that not only does the Establishment believe in the infallibility of its racial (or counter-racial) doctrines, but that the great mass does, too. Impetuous revolutionaries in any period of history always come up against a far more imposing force than they anticipate.

Even so, I do agree that the number of turncoats does seem large.



Dear Cholly,

You are always so pessimistic, and think you're so amusing. As an antidote, I was delighted to see, in the October issue, an article by Robert Throckmorton which was intelligently optimistic. He gave hard reasons why the situation is getting better all the time. I wonder if any of this sank in on you, and whether you dare have any reaction except apology for your attitude, and agreement with his.

Vindicated

Dear Vindicated,

With due humility, I can only say that I have respect for Throckmorton's position but that I must reluctantly — and, I hope, politely — disagree.

He starts by seeing the chief portent of change for the better in "the explosion in biotechnology and computers." We have been told incessantly since the start of the industrial revolution almost two hundred years ago that mechanical advances were going to solve our problems. Instead, in that period we have become wholly deracinated, and have no control over anything important to us. He says things will be wonderful because someday "we would intervene directly in evolution." I read minorities and liberal whites for "we," as in the administration and application of all such inventions to date. If the past, especially the immediate past, is any indication, genetic intervention would be extremely bad news for whites.

He says Jews are now out of the closet, and can be criticized for "the first time, however hesitantly." True, but

the criticism has been so mild compared to the gains, that they are tremendous winners on balance, and should continue to be.

He says Holocaust exposure is gaining. As "Exhausted by Thinking" wrote me (see December issue), Holocaust exposure may well be a trap as well as a dead end. And the Mermelstein case may be a fatal rock on which all future exposure will break up. Professor Brackley feels Holocaustianity is just starting, and on the record to date he is bang on.

However, even though I disagree with Throckmorton, I don't want to leave you with the impression that I am a mindless doomsayer. It is just that I have criteria for optimism which may not be yours, or his.

I feel that we are in this mess because of a wrong turn taken a long time ago, and that we cannot clean up this mess until we go back, so to speak, and take the right turn. Most "optimists" look to the future (especially to the technological advances promised therein) for salvation. If you must know my view, I consider this a false and childish sort of optimism which, unfortunately, suits the American temperament no matter which side of the argument that temperament is on.

True optimism looks to the past to find the reason for the present and the possibility for the future. For well over a hundred years (and much longer, according to Eliot and our other seers), we have had the wrong priorities: materialism and technological "advancement." Self, family and race have been pathetic also-rans. In order to progress in a real rather than an illusory sense, we would, individually and as a people, have to recognize our mistake, with the accompanying consumption of huge helpings of crow, and start off again on the right track. Or as right as is ever possible.

To me, those who insist on pushing into the future carrying the burden of the mistakes of the past are hopelessly encumbered, and can only increase the present mess.

As you can see, my notion of getting back on track starts with seeing the silliness and hubris which has created the modern Western world and rejecting it utterly and forever. Behind their false modesty, Americans are quite arrogant, and would have to beat this out of themselves and come to a suitable humility before they could do anything else. To paraphrase Lenin, the road to white ascendancy lies through white modesty.

Whenever a good American hears that materialism and technology might have to be given up as priorities if he wishes control of self and country, he immediately shows his real concern and asks if that means "we wouldn't have all the things we have now, because if that's what it means, count me out." The answer is that no one knows how much of what makes life comfortable would be retained. The point is that such retention is not what should be the first concern. Incidentally, despite all advertising claims to the contrary, Americans probably lived better, in terms of being free of television, noise and other irritations, while still having a decent standard of living, fifty years ago than we do today. We are retrogressing even in our materialism.

The good American is also suspicious of anything which demands a return to the past for illumination. In this he

forgets that the framers of the Declaration of Independence, the basis of the American Revolution, did not think they were setting up a new kind of state, but that they were returning to the rights enjoyed in England centuries before their elimination by Norman invaders. America was founded on a return to the past to correct an error.

I think it unlikely that contemporary Americans will go back in order to go forward sensibly; but nothing is impossible. In the meantime, I shall not be taken in by those who tell us we have a bright future, and I urge you — however

vainly — not to, either.

It is true that it would take a miracle (an instinctive rather than an intellectual decision) to effect real change, and this may seem impossible to the modern American mind. But the American/Western mess is the result of a miracle, albeit a "bad" one (the perversion of an entire race to an addiction to "things"), and the only solution to the mess is a "good" miracle. Realistic optimism lies solely in understanding that such a miracle, while not a probability, is a possibility. No more, no less.

What's Wrong With This Picture?



Those who want a more trendy doll with a little more razz-ma-tazz can order the new Baby Jesus Doll from Heavenly Dolls Inc., Littleton (CO), for \$31.50. It's available in Anglo, black and Hispanic models and has a "Glo-in-the-Dark Halo."

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The second part of a review of Jonathan Guinness's *The House of Mitford*.

Now we come to the Mitford children, six of whom have become known as "The Mitford Girls," a designation which rather suggests the Andrews Sisters than the complex reality. Nancy, the eldest child, has attracted the most attention, on account of her novels, in which she often drew on her family experience. The key to her character appears to be that she was spoilt as a child, because her father's elder sister, Frances Keasey, insisted that she must never hear an angry word. Not surprisingly, she became a bullying tease when the others arrived on the scene. In adult life, she was a rather stately lady with a sharp tongue and few real friends.

A spell at a boarding school would have done Nancy a lot of good, but both David and Sydney (Lord and Lady Redesdale) were against boarding schools for girls. In fact, it was Sydney who took over most of the children's education singlehanded, as David hardly ever read a book. As the daughter of a master mariner, she saw to it that the children learnt to identify the constellations, trees and flowers -- the names of which far fewer children know nowadays. Unity, who was sent to boarding school for a time, also learnt to love Blake, Keats and Shelley.

When she grew up, Nancy became involved with the pansy literary set, becoming especially fond of the degenerate Brian Howard, described by Martin Green in his *Children of the Sun* as being largely responsible for the collapse of the British Empire. But of course it was not intellectuals with Communist sympathies who brought that about, so much as people like ourselves who felt slightly sick at the thought of ostracising them. Well, a merciful Providence has now sent us AIDS to bring the problem into perspective.

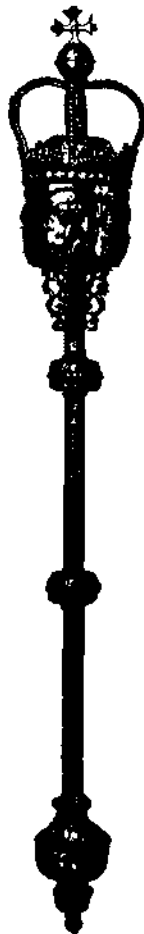
Nancy was not all that stable, and an unhappy love affair (disapproved of by both her parents) with Lord Rosslyn's younger son, Hamish, ended with her putting her head in a gas oven, though she decided not to go through with it at the last minute (p. 301). When Nancy did get married it was to Peter Rodd, one of the biggest bores in the Sceptred Isle.

In 1940, Nancy denounced her sister Diana to Lord Gladwyn as "an extremely dangerous person" (p. 460), a fact which Diana later concealed from Mosley, who would have resented it deeply. Yet it was Diana who helped Nancy by translating a great deal of German for her excellent book on Frederick the Great, and was endlessly kind to her when she developed cancer.

Nancy spent the war in London, attracting fashionable customers to the bookshop where she worked and acting as an air raid warden at night. It was there that she met Gaston Palewski, a well-known poseur in the entourage of General de Gaulle, who was to become the Duke Fabrice de Suaveterre of her *Pursuit of Love*. Towards him she behaved "like the heroine of a penny novelette," in fact like Linda in the same novel, who was "filled with a strange, wild, unfamiliar happiness, and knew that this was love" (p. 473). In *The Blessing*, Nancy has another idealised portrait of the egregious Palewski, who appears as Count Charles Edouard de Valhubert (tall and good-looking this time, instead of short, stocky and very dark, like Fabrice). Like Palewski (and Peter Rodd), this beau ideal is by no means faithful, and Nancy affects an air of sophistication toward the situation. Jonathan comments dryly: "Frenchmen, then, always chase skirts, and their women are far too poised to mind" (p. 518). He also compares her passion for Gaullism with Unity's for Nazism. He sees them both turning towards power in a typically feminine way, "with a plant-like inevitability, as a flower turns towards the sun." The same might be said of Decca's attitude towards Communism. So many of the menfolk in their class had been selectively killed off during 1914 and 1915, when the British had only volunteers at the front, and the remainder had been to some extent demoralised in the self-indulgent post-war period. Hence the attraction of virile movements from abroad.

Nancy's passion for all things French led to her sister Debo dubbing her "the French lady writer" or "the old French lady," though Nancy, to do her justice, could sometimes see the absurdity of her enthusiasm, being too much of a clever mimic not to. It was her quick ear which led her to write about "U" (upper class) and "Non-U" expressions. Though her revelations in this connexion have been much deplored, in my view they did some good, because they showed that class is not a mere matter of money (not in the same generation, anyway), and so made many of our upstart meritocrats feel uncomfortable. She detected changes in pronunciation, too, as when her nephew Alexander Mosley once said, "We call *them* the Shah." "What, like the Shah of Persia?" she asked. "No, like a Shah of rain" (p. 524). In the end, however, Nancy will probably be best remembered for her descriptions of court life before the French Revolution.

Pam, the second Mitford sister, was a quieter and nicer person. Being born after Nancy, she bore the brunt of her teasing and bullying, and lameness resulting from polio cannot have made her life any easier. A family friend



remembers her saying, not in a mood of self-pity, but rather as an interesting fact: "Nobody talks to me. I go for walks by myself; the other day I was so lucky, I found a penny" (p. 243). Like Nancy, she was unable to have children, but this deprivation made her kinder to them, not more distant. She married the mercurial, brilliant Derek Jackson, and remained on good terms with him till her death, long after their divorce. Most of her life has been spent in the country, and John Betjeman, a family friend, describes her as "gentle Pamela, most rural of them all."

Before the war, Pamela was sent to the Oktoberfest in Munich. Hitler noticed her "eyes of startling blue" and asked if she were Unity's sister, subsequently inviting them both to lunch. There was no discussion of politics, though he was rather concerned when he heard that she had motored alone from the Carpathians, saying it wasn't safe for a young girl to do that on the Continent. "The encounter was entirely pleasant, entirely friendly, entirely ordinary." Pam found him "like an old farmer in his khaki suit" (p. 346). Can this be the Hitler we have all learnt to hate, with the hectoring voice and you-should-haff-seen-those-eyes? Or can it be that Pamela, with her mother's directness of perception, saw an aspect of him that the international press had somehow missed? Altogether, it is hard to find fault with Pamela.

Her brother Tom seems to have gone through an incipiently homosexual phase at Eton (which now appears to have much less homosexuality than it had after the first world war), but he very soon developed heterosexual tendencies. He was an omnivorous reader and an outstanding amateur pianist, studying both music and German in Vienna. Among his lady loves was the beautiful Viennese actress Tilly Losch, who is photographed again and again in Cecil Beaton's *My Royal Past*, a spoof on Countess Marie Larisch's *My Past*.

As a lawyer, Tom had a number of Jewish clients, but was not afraid to join Mosley's movement. At the great Earl's Court peace meeting of 16 July, 1939, he turned up with Tilly Losch and his sister Debo, and gave the Fascist salute. Two journalists who saw him reported this, and objected to his being an officer in the Territorial Army. The Colonel rejected their complaint, and even the *Evening Standard* argued that he still had his rights as a citizen. Earlier, in July 1939, Tom went to a ball at Blenheim Palace, where Churchill said to him: "Chamberlain says war produces nothing . . . But look at all this!" And he "waved his hand to indicate the magnificent house and furniture earned through war by his ancestor, the great Duke of Marlborough" (p. 484). The catch of course was that men like Tom Mitford were going to have to die in Churchill's war.

Mosley told his followers that it was their duty to fight, even if they believed the war was mistaken. When some of them were interned, strange incidents took place. For example, an RAF pilot, returning from a dangerous mission over Germany, was arrested and sent to the concentration camp on the Isle of Man. Tom was not interned, joined the Rifle Brigade, and fought in North Africa and Italy for a cause in which he did not believe. Nor did this experience change his opinions. Once, on leave, he dined with Churchill after visiting his parents in gaol. Mosley was suffering

from phlebitis and in critical condition. A doctor's report which indicated that Mosley might indeed die, coupled with the fear of making him a martyr, decided Churchill to release Sir Oswald and Lady Diana, despite anger on the Left.

On 27 August, 1944, when Tom was back in England for a staff college course, his friend Lees-Milne met him in the street and they discussed politics: "Tom said that if he was a German he would be a Nazi; all the best Germans were; he added . . . that he was an imperialist" (p. 485). Jonathan hastily genuflects, telling us that "had he lived to know of the Holocaust, he would certainly have been horrified, though perhaps, like Diana, he might think that it would not have happened if Britain and France had not gone to war with Hitler."

Tom could have been sent to Germany, where there was now little danger, but he volunteered for Burma because "he did not want to risk being ordered to ill-treat German civilians during the occupation that was clearly coming" (p. 486). He was killed in combat with the Japanese in early April 1945.

(To be continued)

Ponderable Quotes

The threat of theft from offices, especially in the D.C. area, is so rampant that all employees should be on notice of this fact and should also be aware that claims for the loss of personal items and money, even if from a locked desk, will be denied. Locked desks are so routinely broken into that they do not constitute a reasonable security measure . . . Even a locked file cabinet may not be enough. Employees should endeavor to lock up money in a safe or convert it to travelers checks as quickly as possible, or simply not obtain it from the imprest [petty cash] fund if it is not going to be given to the responsible employee immediately.

From a U.S. Department of Commerce letter to employees on the subject, "Theft of cash"

[American neo-Nazis are] motorcycle bums wearing swastikas . . . They're non-achievers and bigmouths who have trouble getting girls. If Hitler was alive, he'd put them all in concentration camps. [They are] fakers who haven't the slightest idea what National Socialism really is.

John Toland, Pulitzer Prizewinning author, who is married to a Japanese

[T]he fused ideology of physicalism and antifederalism, usually called democracy (no two people have exactly the same concept of democracy), has taken over in the western world to such an extent that even the slightest implied criticism (as in these lines) is usually rejected with complete intolerance.

Ernst Mayr,
The Growth of Biological Thought

Some weeks ago, *60 Minutes* put on a lavish puff job for the Gurkhas, the little brown mercenaries from the Himalayas, who have been fighting and dying for Britain for nearly a century. The soldierly qualities of the Gurkhas were praised to the skies by Morley Safer, while British officers chimed in with encomiums that made them out to be the kind of men that Leonidas would have liked to have had with him at Thermopylae. Indeed, Morley gave the impression that if the Gurkhas had been there instead of the Spartans, the Persians would have been stopped cold.

The puffery, however, was poorly timed. Shortly before Morley's panegyric was aired, the Second Battalion of King Edward VII's Own Gurkha Rifles was ordered to stand to attention in Uxbridge, England, as six of the soldiers were charged with smuggling some £110,000 worth of hashish and heroin into the country they are sworn to defend.

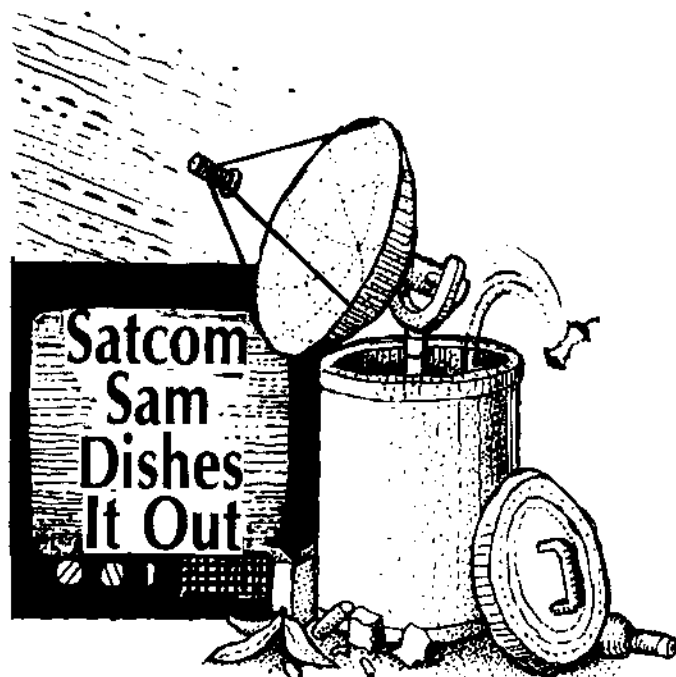
* * *

Dr. Ruth Westheimer, a short, squat, underly attractive Jewess, appears nightly five times a week on one of the highest-rated cable shows. *Good Sex* (Satcom 3R, Transponder 17, 10:00 P.M. EST) consists largely of a lot of dirty language camouflaged as sex education. How this creature managed to acquire this vast love life which made her such an expert in sexual matters is a great mystery. It is difficult to imagine her being pursued by even one ardent wooer.

Dr. Ruth's latest angle is a deluxe 17-day "sex tour" of India at the bargain price of \$3,499 per person. Visits to the "ancient sexual sites" of the subcontinent are promised, including the Temple of Love (wherever that is). Another stop will be Mathura, the birthplace of Krishna, the Hindu divinity who "really knew how to fool around with the ladies," as a Westheimer tour promoter described him.

There is an English Dr. Ruth show called *Agony*, in which a female character, Jane Lucas (actually Maureen Lipman, another Chosenite), dishes out torrents of smutty advice to a weird crew of transvestites, pot-smokers, porn film producers and the hostess's own nagging mother. The "genius" who thought up this triumph of bad taste was not a Brit, but an American named Len Richmond, "born and raised in Hollywood," according to his "bio" (as they call the press release that is handed out to his show-biz admirers). Instead of inspissating a kind of fake morality like "Dear Abby," the *Agony* guruess mentally disrobes down to her bare libido with a plethora of unabashed boosts for homosexuality, abortion, miscegenation and general kinkiness.

An American version of *Agony*, starring Luci Arnaz, was videoed last year, but only lasted for six performances. Richmond ascribed the failure to bowdlerizing. He was horrified by the removal of so many of his beloved Jewish jokes. At last report the original British



version is being syndicated over a score of PBS stations.

Meanwhile, Richmond is in England working on a sequel to *Agony*. This time the chief character will not be the smart-mouthed Jewish dispenser of total permissiveness. It will be -- guess who? -- her chicken-soupish mother.

* * *

Black Entertainment Television started on Jan. 25, 1982, with two hours of programming a week. Today BET broadcasts 24 hours a day, seven days a week, and is carried by 500 cable systems with a potential audience of 10 million -- a considerable hunk of people, though still low in comparison to the 33 million of Ted Turner's Cable News Network and MTV's 28 million. Robert L. Johnson, BET's black promoter, has managed to hold on to a controlling 52% interest, the other 48% being shared by white-owned TCI Taft Cablevision Associates (32%) and Time Inc.'s Home Box Office (16%). The white companies, as you might expect, have provided practically all the financial backing and have consequently lost a great deal of money in this TV affirmative action enterprise, which is still far from reaching the break-even point -- and may never do so.

BET programming is not very exciting -- a lot of sports, a lot of interviews with prominent blacks, gospel music, a cooking show, Bill Cosby reruns and 16 hours a day of mostly hard-rock videos. Most of the audience consists of black women who have finished high school and whose income, combined with that of the men (if any) they live with, exceeds \$20,000 a year. The majority of blacks, however, still tune into white programs or black programs produced by whites. The average Negro watches 70 hours of TV a week, several

hours more than the average white, which may be one reason there have not been too many riots of late. The tube has turned out to be an effective way of keeping blacks off the streets.

* * *

ABC's last-minute cancellation of a 20/20 sequence devoted to Marilyn Monroe was blamed on the close friendship between Boone Arledge, the network's news and sports boss, and Ethel Kennedy. Actually, it was a tempest in a teapot. Right plunk in the middle of the controversy, Telstar 301 ran a BBC program on the last days of Marilyn that directly or indirectly charged John and Bobby Kennedy with trading her back and forth like a common prostitute. The immediate cause of her suicide (or murder as one detective described it) was attributed to Bobby's decision to break up his love affair with the Sex Goddess as his presidential hopes began to soar. Witness after witness appeared on screen to testify that Bobby had been in Los Angeles the night of Marilyn's death, the announcement of which was delayed for several hours, it was alleged, so the presidential hopeful could be spirited away from Los Angeles by helicopter to a ranch south of San Francisco and so Peter Lawford or someone else could have time to remove any embarrassing notes or documents before the police arrived. A detective who had bugged Lawford's home testified about tapes made of pillow talk between Marilyn and the Kennedys, with background noises of creaking beds. The tapes were paid for by Jimmy Hoffa, who had an ongoing vendetta against Bobby. The most damaging charges were made by Peter Lawford's ex-wife, who said Marilyn had promised to go public and "tell all" about her lascivious doings with the brothers. She complained that Bobby had jilted her and that she was tired of being treated like a piece of meat. A press conference was scheduled for a Monday. She died the preceding Friday.

* * *

A TV film review by Zip 926. The massive dissembling of the Zionist propaganda mill assumed monumental proportions recently in a made-for-television movie, *The Covenant*. The prologue advised the viewer that there are those who believe that most of the world's discord is sowed by a family of conniving international bankers.

A docudrama on the Rothschilds? Think again. Producer Joseph B. Wallenstein quickly lets us know that the family's patriarch, Victor Noble (played by José Ferrer), was Hitler's economic braintruster. Noble built his bank with Nazi gold in order to finance terrorism and destruction throughout the world. Furthermore, he is the most recent descendant of an ancient, fair-skinned people who made a covenant with evil just prior to pushing through the Kush Pass to conquer India circa 1500 B.C. Get the picture? Periodically

dropping from history, these evil white racists always reappear whenever and wherever evil and inhumanity infect the planet. The Sanskrit word for them is Aryan. Wallenstein's satirical transliteration is Noble.

Periodically throughout the picture, one or another of the Noble women (who are endowed with such nasty supernatural powers as the spontaneous combustion of anyone who annoys them) descend into the bowels of the earth to commune with their home base, ominously depicted as a perpetually roaring inferno blazing behind a metal gate fancifully rendered as the face of a horned goat.

As *Instauration* (Sept. 1985) aptly pointed out, Jews have an ethnic fascination with mnemonic devices, "dig symbols" and aren't a bit shy about using them to make propaganda points. The Nobles move through a nightmarish backdrop of orange lights which bathes them in an eerie, hellish glow that illuminates Nazi-like bodyguards hovering in the background. The family yacht is aptly named *Cerberus*. The family logo is a single "N" in German script inscribed within a circle of horns.

* * *

After all the fuss and commotion about buying control of CBS -- the ball was started by Jesse Helms and picked up by Ted Turner -- the exact opposite of what was supposed to happen happened. The liberal-minority crowd is more in charge of Dan Rather than they were before the ruckus started. Lawrence Tisch, the hectomillionaire CEO of Loews (hotels, insurance, Bulova Watch, Kent cigarettes), increased his company's share of the network's stock from 11.7% to 25%. CBS founder William Paley still owns slightly less than 7%, which is about the amount owned by Ivan Boesky, the Jewish speculator from Detroit. (Boesky, incidentally, is now being investigated by the SEC for "insider trading.")

Tisch, who allegedly gives \$1 million a year to Israel and who looks like something that belongs in a zoo, which qualifies him as a typical Zoo City denizen, is now sitting on the top of the CBS heap. Whether he will use his financial clout to make CBS even more liberal and more minority-oriented or whether his acquisition of so much CBS stock was simply another one of his speculative stock ventures remains to be seen.

What doesn't remain to be seen is that once again low IQ conservatives set the stage for another anti-conservative victory. Jews, blacks, gays and assorted northern Democrats would rather lose their right hand and other more important parts of their anatomy than lose CBS. The Helms and Turner threats of a takeover simply fired up a frantic defensive maneuver that has now effectively routed the loud-mouthed conservatives who gave away the game before it even started. In war, military or economic, you don't boastfully inform the enemy of your objectives before you start to fight.

Talking Numbers

37 women now serve on New York City's firefighting force of 10,000. About 10% of the city's 26,236 "policepersons" are females.

#

Nobel Prize laureates in the hard sciences (1961-76) by country and per million population: Switzerland 2.62; Denmark, 1.43; Austria, 1.19; Holland, 1.19; Sweden, 1.13; United Kingdom, 0.91; West Germany, 0.71; U.S., 0.41.

#

110.2 per 1,000 white residents of Washington, D.C., were victims of violent crime in 1985, compared to 57.4/1,000 blacks.

#

Jacob Fraidin's North American Credit Corp. charged what amounted to more than an annual 50% interest rate on a \$10,000, 36-month home improvement loan to a Baltimore couple. Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dorman were later awarded \$366,949 in punitive and compensatory damages by a jury which found that Fraidin had trashed Maryland's usury laws.

#

70 million rats are believed to inhabit Bombay, India.

#

98% of Northern Ireland's Protestant population (about 59% of the electorate) want to remain part of Britain, as do about one-third of the Catholics. Only 20-25% of the voters seriously want to opt out and make all of Ireland an independent state.

#

As of August 28, only seven months into its 1985 campaign, the United Jewish Appeal raised \$598 million (including pledges and guarantees), \$64.5 million more than it raised in the same period in 1984.

#

A thousand Jews jammed the Lincolnwood Jewish Congregation in Illinois to hear Rabbi Meir Kahane rabble rouse. When he finished, hundreds rushed forward and showered him with checks.

#

Though he received no thanks from Jewish organizations, Francisco Franco saved 45,000 Jewish lives in WWII. The Portuguese Consul in Bordeaux issued 10,000 visas to Jewish refugees in 3 days in June 1940. (Chaim Lipschitz, *Franco, Spain, the Jews and the Holocaust*)

Nine-tenths of Apple's Macintosh computer is assembled without the help or interference of human hands.

#

15,000 or 28% of America's 53,629 motels are owned by Asian Indians, thousands of whom have the same surname, Patel, an old Indian caste moniker for a certain type of businessman.

#

Average SAT scores were lowest (890) in 1980; highest (980) in 1963. The 1985 score is 906, an increase ascribed to a marked improvement in Hispanic SATists.

#

Americans buy \$40 billion worth of marijuana every year -- about as much as they annually shell out for foreign oil.

#

Europe is estimated to have more than 100,000 heroin addicts; North America more than 500,000.

#

Of the 4,113 New York males known to have AIDS, 2,646 caught the African disease from what the New York City Health Department called "homosexual/bisexual intimacy"; 985 from "intravenous drug use"; 95 from living in areas with a high incidence of AIDS (Haiti, Black Africa). The remaining cases were blamed on a miscellany of causes.

#

In 1984, 15,000 more Jews left Israel than arrived, compared to a net loss of 5,000 Israelis in 1983. 1984's disquieting deficit may have doubled in 1985.

#

6.2 million West Germans visited East Germany in 1984; 60,000 East Germans returned the favor.

#

43 of the 50 states allow their governors the privilege of line-item vetoes of state appropriations bills.

#

The most recent count of Britain's Jews is 337,000. Their death rate is 15/1,000 compared to 11.8 for the British population as a whole. 75% of British Jews are Orthodox; only 15% of American Jews. In the U.S. 12,000 to 15,000 people convert to Judaism each year; in Britain, 100. (*Economist*, July 27, 1985)

Recent polls indicate that black leaders are significantly more in favor of affirmative action in jobs and education than the black rank and file (72% to 23%); more in favor of forced busing (69% to 47%); school prayer (40% to 17%); allowing gay teachers in schools (60% to 40%); disinvestment in South Africa (59% to 26%). (Center for Media and Public Affairs)

#

Insurance companies have boosted premiums on household insurance in British inner city areas by 50% in reaction to the leaping crime rate. An estimated 12 million offences were committed in Britain in 1983, of which only one-third were reported. Nearly one-third of 11,000 householders questioned in a Home Office survey said they were "very worried" about the possibility of being raped.

#

Time (Sept. 2, 1985) asserted that as many as 25% of American women now capable of having children may never have any.

#

America turns out 65,000 engineers a year; France 30,000; Japan 70,000; Britain 8,000. The Soviet Union is reported to graduate 6 times as many engineers each year as the U.S.

#

Salih Soysal, a 103-year-old Turk, has a 22-year-old wife (his seventh). She just gave birth to his 18th child.

#

The average pay for a public school teacher in the 1984-85 school year was \$39,751 in Alaska; \$15,971 in Mississippi.

#

It costs about \$40,000 to build a prison cell these days and about \$16,000 a year to keep a prisoner in it. (*Time*, Aug. 12, 1985)

#

During the first half of the 1920s, Jews in Russia constituted between 16% and 23% of the Central Committee and between 23% and 37% of the Politburo. By 1952, one Jew, Kaganovich, remained on the Politburo. After his dismissal in 1957, the Politburo was bereft of Jews. The Central Committee had four Jewish members and candidates in 1956 (1.5%), but only one (0.2%) in 1971. For a long time now, Jews have been absent from three important ministries -- foreign affairs, defense and interior. (Benjamin Pincus, *The Soviet Government and the Jews, 1948-1967*, Cambridge University Press, \$59.95)

Primate Watch



GILBERT GAUTHE, that faggoty Catholic priest who had long been protected by a church coverup, was finally brought to trial in New Orleans. To date his diocese has paid out \$4 million to parents of the young boys he seduced (he apparently raped one of them, who was under 12). In Holdenville (OK), a **METHODIST MINISTER** is out on bail after being charged with sexually molesting three girls, 8, 9 and 13. In Providence (RI), a judge sent a **CATHOLIC FATHER** to jail for three years for sexually assaulting four male teenagers.

☆ ☆ ☆

RUPERT MURDOCH, the Zionist-kowtowing Australian press lord who recently became a U.S. citizen so he could tighten his grip on the American media, has had his yellow journal, the *New York Post*, screaming against apartheid and incessantly talking up disinvestment in South Africa. All the while, the *Post*, it was recently learned, had been buying some 30,000 tons of South African newsprint. **HAROLD RUBENSTEIN**, a Murdoch mouthpiece, lamely explained that the newsprint industry in South Africa was responsible for a lot of black jobs. There is a word for Murdoch's Janus-like foreign policy -- situation ethics.

☆ ☆ ☆

The publishing house of **LYLE STUART**, an ad hoc name, has been boastfully touting a new bestseller, *Gangster #2*. Its real-life hero is **ABNER "LONGY" ZWILLMAN**, who is complimented and even glorified for being the "inventor" of organized crime. Jewish publishers and Jewish authors have reached the point on their racist roll where they won't even give the Mafia its due.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOEL W. GREENBERG, a vice president of Heinhold Commodities Inc., has been sued for filing false financial statements to obtain loans of \$10 million for speculating in pork belly and hog futures in Chicago. When his gambles didn't pay off, Greenberg found himself owing some \$8 million. One way or another, we will all pay for Joel.

☆ ☆ ☆

Patrolman Joseph Callan of Hartford (CT) needed eight stitches to close the head wound he received from **GARY MILNER**, who happens to be the brother of the city's first black mayor, Thirman L. Milner. Calling the altercation an "unfortunate incident," the Mayor didn't say if he would kick his brother -- charged with first-degree assault -- out of the house he shares with him.

They had a smashing time of it on their night out at La Colline restaurant, did Senators **TED KENNEDY** and **CHRISTOPHER DODD**. Fat Face and the Senate's #1 Sandinista booster ripped their framed photos from the wall, threw them on the floor and stomped them into extinction. They then proceeded to give the same treatment to the photo of Senator Dale Bumpers, the Arkansan who unseated Senator William Fulbright some years ago with the help of a Croesus-sized Jewish campaign treasury. A Senate aide was sent to the restaurant the next day to hush everything up.

☆ ☆ ☆

OLEN KELLEY calls himself "just a country boy who came to the big city." The native West Virginian has been held up five times in his 17 years as a grocery manager in the Washington (DC) area. The fifth time, when he almost died, made him angry enough to go to lawyer **HOWARD SIEGEL** in search of a solution. Kelley and Siegel might have sued the NAACP for causing racial integration; or the ACLU for freeing thousands of criminals; or the INS for letting the most violent maniacs from Cuba settle here; or CBS for suppressing the real story of crime in America. Instead, they asked for \$500 million in damages from Roehm Gesellschaft, the West German manufacturer of the handgun used in the holdup. Similar suits had been rejected by appellate courts elsewhere, but, in early October, the **MARYLAND COURT OF APPEALS** ruled that makers and sellers of cheap handguns can be held liable. The case now goes to U.S. District Court.

☆ ☆ ☆

Cheryl Bess was an attractive honor student at San Bernardino High in California. On October 24, 1984, she accepted a ride from **JACK OSCAR KING**, the black maintenance man at her housing project. King drove her out into the Mojave Desert and tried to rape and choke her. Then he emptied a bottle of sulfuric acid over her head and left her for dead. Today, Cheryl is blind and nearly without a face. King got only 34 years, and will be eligible for parole in 17. Luckily for the other Cheryls, he's 65 years old.

☆ ☆ ☆

Three Rhode Island banks loaned **Rep. FERDINAND ST. GERMAIN** (D-RI) \$1.3 million to buy five International House of Pancakes franchises. One of them, the Old Stone Savings Bank, then congratulated St. Germain, Chairman of the House Banking Committee, for opposing legislation that would have cut into its earnings.

A young wheelchair-confined woman was returning late at night to her home on Seattle's Capitol Hill when two men grabbed her chair and pushed it two blocks. They then threw her into a station wagon and raped her. A passerby witnessed the crime and took down the car's license. Arrested were **FAUSTINO RAMIREZ** and **ANTHONY MORADO**. About the same time, in Minneapolis, a young woman with artificial arms was attacked and raped in her car as she prepared to drive off from her high-security apartment building one morning. No one knows how the **TWO MEN**, who appeared to be American Indians, got into the guarded underground parking lot. As the victim started her car, with her doors locked, one of the men punched out the driver's window with his bare fist.

☆ ☆ ☆

Also on the Minneapolis-St. Paul crime front, **JAMES LOVE**, a 30-year-old black, was charged with a series of sexual assaults and burglaries. In one recent case, he raped a young woman while crushing her seven-year-old son with a tire iron. The boy survives, in guarded condition. Then there was **CHRISTINE KREITZ**, a 16-year-old white girl whose mother died when she was four. Pressed to join the **BLACK GANGSTER DISCIPLES**, Christine, a good student, was caught during the robbery of a gun store on September 22. Someone in the 600-member gang apparently thought the honky girl had turned informer, and weeks later she was shot dead in Martin Luther King Jr. Park.

☆ ☆ ☆

DANNY ESCOBEDO has been arrested again. Twenty-odd years ago, the U.S. Supreme Court sprang from prison this murderer of his brother-in-law on grounds that the police had denied his request to consult a lawyer before confessing. Later, Escobedo drew a 22-year sentence for dealing in heroin and was paroled after seven years. Last year, he was convicted of sexually molesting a 14-year-old. Out on bond while appealing that conviction, Escobedo, in September, shot Jesus Reyes in the face outside a Chicago bar.

☆ ☆ ☆

The doctors, pharmacists and other members of California's **VIETNAMESE MEDICAL COMMUNITY** appear to be a bunch of low-life crooks. Fifty-one of them were arrested in a MediCal fraud crackdown in February 1984, and many have since been sentenced to prison terms. The latest is **THUC-OANH THI VU**, a woman physician in San Jose who bilked the state health insurance program out of more than \$100,000 for patients she never treated. Madame Vu must pay a \$15,000 fine and spend a year in the slammer.

☆ ☆ ☆



Britain. From a London subscriber. As you no doubt know, we have been plagued by violent black riots in this country. It is ironic that the Conservative Party, which came to power partly on the promise of establishing law and order, has presided over a 40% increase in incidences of violence in its six years in office. Meeting at a time when part of London was burning, the Conservative Conference almost entirely ignored the situation except for mild talk about more black police and proposing yet another law. David Waddington, Minister of State at the Home Office, a fat little man from Lancashire, said repatriation was unthinkable, though nobody else had mentioned it. Most of the talk was about unemployment and the evil doings of the Labour Party, the silent implication being that "we might be terrible, they would be worse." Bernie Grant, the Guyanese Labourite who applauded the London riot, was a useful punching bag, but no mention was made of his colour and immigrant background. Bernie, who recently left his coloured wife for a white mistress, was happy that the rioters had "given the police a bloody good hiding."

Another interesting point was also ignored. Tory support in Scotland is now so low that polls suggest it might not return a single Conservative M.P. at the next election. The only notice taken of this important political development was an editorial in the *Daily Telegraph* saying it could be argued that a Conservative government had no moral right to govern a country where its support was so low.

David Waddington, who has recently visited the U.S., said in his speech to the Conference that the government must introduce "positive discrimination." However, Douglas Hurd, the new Home Secretary, says he is against this. In fact, the Conservative Party seems in a state of bewilderment and is simply trying to ignore what is happening as much as humanly possible, hoping the electorate will be so disgusted by the utter chaos of the Labour Party, voters will "keep with Maggie."

More attacks are being made on the blacks in respectable circles, but always with the cover that Jews and Asians are the main sufferers from the violence. All in all, it seems to be a pause in which everyone is waiting for some catastrophe.

Meanwhile, the Radical Right doesn't seem to be making much input. Part of it seems to be taken over by continental fantasies and is much happier to talk of Codreanu, the romantic Romanian Legionnaire, than proposals to repatriate the rioting West Indians. One thinks of Queen Mary's famous exclamation, "Really, this might be Romania."

Other far right-wingers have started attacking the Royal Family as Greek/Jewish, which is not likely to win them many friends. The truth is that the Greek Royal Family is Danish by blood, the founder of the dynasty being the younger brother of Queen Alexandra, the wife of Edward VII. The "Jewish" part relates to long since disproved gossip about Prince Albert's parentage and to the Cassels, the late Lord Mountbatten having married Ernest Cassel's part-Jewish granddaughter.

The rumor mill has it that one of the causes of the drug plague is that drugs are being used by pro-Western groups to finance their fight against Communist regimes. Consequently, Western governments, especially the U.S., have been soft on them. Examples are the Afghan "freedom fighters," the Iranian refugees, the Vietnamese mountain peoples and the Nicaraguan contras. The Afghans, many of whom are feuding with each other, seem to be the main culprits and a large part of their struggle is reportedly financed by the heroin they are pouring into Europe. Having lived on what was the northwest frontier as a small child, I know the callous ferocity of these people and have no sympathy for them. Interestingly, they always seem to have an appeal to the Scots and some of the bloodier incidents in their infighting have strong echoes of Scots history in the Highland and on the borders.

Newham, east of Tower Bridge, is the toughest section of London. About 212,000 people call it home, nearly 40% of them members of an ethnic minority. Not surprisingly, the National Front has obtained more votes in Newham than anywhere else in Britain. Thirty percent of all London crime and 35% of all major crime occurs in the area. Last year's Newham crime total was over 24,000, of which 144 incidents came in for special treatment as "racially motivated."

What follows is based on Brian James's account of the Newham situation, in the *Daily Mail* (Aug. 7, 1985).

A bus is hit by stones thrown by 10-year-olds. As two policemen survey the scene, a third pulls up and asks, "Were there any blacks on board? No? Thank gawd for that!" He speeds off. Had a black or Asian been riding the bus, the bobby would have been required to fill out Form G.O. Sec. 49, Para. 76A -- "Racial Incident." The case would then have proceeded automatically through a Duty Officer (who would have had to make many calls), and the Chief Inspector (who would have had to arrange

for follow-up home visits by beat officers) before it eventually got to the desks of the Chief Superintendent and the District Commander. This "experimental approach" to black and Asian crime victims has been going on in Newham since August 1984. The goal, says Commander Eddie Jones, is "to elevate the whole question of race in the eyes of the police force." In the past, adds Chief Inspector Peter Smith, "the colour of the victim . . . was not supposed to come into it." Now it's considered critical.

* * *

An unemployed black in Brixton named Andrew Neil recently took out his frustrations on his one-year-old daughter, Tyra. She was bitten 57 times in the week before she died, and apparently thrown around the room. The court pathologist believes that Neil must have picked up the girl in his mouth at times, and perhaps forced her hands and wrists into her own mouth as well. The jurors who sent Neil to Old Bailey for life turned ghastly colors themselves while examining the evidence.

* * *

Andrew Brown is a nice white liberal who, one day in August, was headed back to his London flat with a girlfriend to "finish an article on multiracial education." Along the way, the pair was swept up in the fun of the 500,000 strong Notting Hill Carnival. Without meaning to, they bumped onto All Saints Road, a notorious no-go zone for Caucasians. Though "sensibly dressed in scruffy clothes," Brown soon found himself being punched on all sides, then tripped and rhythmically kicked around the face by blacks who made him a part of their tribal dance. "White honky," screamed one redundantly. Brown's female partner received much the same treatment until a bobby monitoring a mounted video camera (the only way police care to "patrol" All Saints Road) came to the rescue. Later, at the police station, Brown was told that any attempt to arrest his attackers would have provoked a major riot.

As he finished writing his article on multiracial education, Andrew Brown could feel 10 distinct boot-marks on his body.

* * *

Don't give up on the British. By the sound of letters to the editor in *The Times* (London), racial consciousness is alive and well. Themes repeated over and over: "Send 'em back; pay their way; but this time, don't let them back in." "Poverty does not justify criminality and rioting such as we have seen. It is the work of particular groups." "Why continue to pretend that the immigration policies of the 1970s have been a success? They are unhappy, unemployed and unable to compete. We want our cities back."



France. Suppose *U.S. News & World Report* came out with a cover story warning its readers that America was turning brown and black, which it is, and that in 30 years the people of America would no longer be Americans. Pretty heady stuff, what! Certainly the kind of article that needs to be featured in a mass-circulation publication, but unfortunately won't be.

At any rate, this is the kind of cover story that appeared in the Oct. 26 issue of France's *Figaro* magazine, a weekly supplement to the newspaper of the same name. It was written by (who else?) Jean Raspail, the author of *The Camp of the Saints*, the book that foretold more than a decade ago what is now taking place on the

U.S.-Mexican border. The story's headline, as French-reading Instaurationists can glean by looking at the illustration on this page, proclaims in large type: "Will We Still Be French in 30 Years?" The subhead adds, "Save this immigration study. In it you will find, for the first time, the secret figures which in the 30 years to come will seriously threaten our national identity and determine the fate of our civilization."

The principal part of Raspail's argument rests on a projection of the demographic results of the low birthrate of the French whites compared to the high birthrate of the North African (mostly Algerian) immigrants who have streamed into France since WWII. The most devastating figures indi-

cate that in the year 2015 a significant part of the population of France under 15 years of age will be North African (3.7 million vs. 6 million native French). What these numbers will mean for the composition and esprit de corps of the French Army can be left to the reader's imagination.

The reaction in France to the *Figaro* article was a salvo of clichés from the mouths of the cliché masters. Laurent Fabius, the Jewish prime minister, whined: "Immigrants have contributed in large part to the richness of France. Those who have been manipulating immigration statistics are going counter to our country's genuine national interest." Jack Lang, the Jewish minister of culture with the deceptive Anglo-Saxon name, smeared *Figaro* as "an organ of racist propaganda," and said that the article was "completely grotesque and ridiculous." Disagreeing was Gérard François Dumont, one of the world's most respected demographers and the director of the Institute of Political Demography, who countered with the statement, "Our methods have never before been contested."

Raspail allowed his demographic futurology to stray well beyond the borders of France. In 30 years' time, he estimates, the combined population of Tunis, Algeria and Morocco will be 111.3 million, compared to France's 53.1 million. He predicts a somewhat similar scenario for the U.S. and its southern neighbors. In 2015 his estimate for the U.S. population is 265.8 million, compared to 245.2 million in Mexico, Central America and the Caribbean area. By then, of course, the Hispanic component of the U.S. will probably have passed the 20-25 million mark, as many American population experts have forecast.

* * *

With the elections to the French National Assembly only a few months away, Jean-Marie Le Pen was given another chance to appear on the state-owned television and radio network on the prime time (8:30 P.M.) "Hour of Truth" program. Once again, Le Pen made an excellent impression in front of a vast audience and the betting now is that his Front National will do extremely well in the upcoming balloting. A poll after his speech indicated an approval rating of 40%.

Nevertheless, the media kept bay at his heels. Shortly before his TV appearance, *Le Monde* published a scurrilous attack in which an old Le Pen supporter, who defected from the Front National, broadly hinted that his ex-boss had actually had a hand in the death of a French millionaire who left him a couple of million dollars.

If that weren't enough, the office of the TV and radio network on which Le Pen was to appear was bombed 15 hours before the speech. The damages were considerable. The mounting of the verbal and physical violence against Le Pen is conclusive proof

UNE ENQUÊTE DÉMOGRAPHIQUE JAMAIS ENCORE RÉALISÉE

SERONS-NOUS ENCORE FRANÇAIS DANS 30 ANS ?

par
Jean
Raspail



avec la collaboration
de Gérard François
Dumont
président
de l'Institut
de démographie politique

Conservez ce "Dossier sur l'immigration"
Vous y trouverez, révélés pour la première fois,
les chiffres secrets qui, dans les trente années à venir,
mettront en péril les identités nationales et
détermineront le sort de notre civilisation.



Note the veiled Marianne in the *Figaro* magazine illustration

that France's powers-that-be are seriously worried about the rising star intruding on their political firmament. If they don't manage to murder him, he may well be president of the country someday. On that day, the airplane and boat traffic to North Africa is destined to boom.

One more word on Le Pen's television triumph. Some French insiders claim that *la bonne affaire* was actually engineered by that sly old pol, François Mitterrand. Knowing that his Socialist Party will lose a lot of seats in the next election and that the two conservative parties, Chirac's RPR and Giscard d'Estaing's UDF, are certain to gain a lot of seats, Mitterrand is supposed to have okayed Le Pen's appearance in the hope that he will split the conservative vote and consequently prevent the two conservative parties from forming a majority in the next National Assembly.

* * *

August is the Frenchman's traditional vacation month. Government economists have estimated that the nation could increase its industrial productivity by as much as 10% each year if summer holidays were staggered. As it is, factories and offices become almost lifeless for four weeks, and resorts grow uncomfortably crowded.

With all those tourists on the road, one would think that the demand for outdoor advertising would be at an annual peak. Instead, there is a shortage of clients, which, this year, led three agencies to use 9,000 billboards to push a new message: "France needs children" and "Life is not just sex." A cute baby was shown.

A recent poll disclosed that 62% of the French people are concerned about the birth dearth. The issue is a perfectly respectable one, unlike in West Germany, where it is sometimes demagogically linked to Hitlerism, and in America, where one is told (often by implication) that further increases in Third World immigration will solve any birth shortfall.

Ironically, the French fertility problem, though serious, is not as serious as it is for France's Northern European neighbors. Though French women are averaging only 1.86 children -- with 2.12 needed for replacement -- the comparable figures were 1.65 in Sweden, 1.60 in Denmark, 1.50 in Switzerland and 1.37 in West Germany. One explanation is that France still blames the two World Wars partly on its fertility level from about 1800 to 1940, which, generation after generation, was much lower than its German rival's.

* * *

No one talks much about the man who was killed when French secret agents blew up that Greenpeace ship in New Zealand. The victim was Fernando Pereira, a 25-year-old photographer, a onetime deserter from the Portuguese Army and former

member of West Germany's super-terroristic Baader-Meinhof gang. Pereira, the name means "pear tree" in Portuguese (there are some well-known Jewish Pereiras in the U.S.), later bobbed up as an editor of *Der Waarheld*, a Community Party rag in Holland, a job that ended when Dutch police arrested him as a Soviet agent. Pereira was a bigwig in the Soviet-backed World Peace Council, a hive of antinukery, before he went to sea with Greenpeace.

West Germany. On November 11, Frankfurt's city theater reluctantly canceled the long-awaited world premiere of the play *Garbage, the City and Death*, by Rainer Werner Fassbinder, because some local Jews were prepared to get violent and create a major international incident over it. The premiere had originally been scheduled for October 31, but on that night two dozen Jews occupied the stage as the curtain went up and refused to move. The actors, their adrenalin at peak flow, must have found the situation maddening. Then, eleven anxious days later, the play was canned indefinitely, although many of the anti-Semitic passages had been sanitized.

Frankfurt's Jews are angry about a character called simply "the rich Jew," the epitome of the postwar capitalist who tears down nice old houses and builds ugly high-rises for a handsome profit. A tenant character says during a four-minute monologue: "He sucks us dry, the Jew. He drinks our blood and puts us in the wrong because he's a Jew and we carry the blame. If he had stayed where he came from, or if we had gassed him, I could sleep better today." The rich Jew himself observes that "the city protects me. It has to [because] I'm Jewish."

Frankfurt is often called the New York of Germany, for its many skyscrapers and for its large, powerful Jewish community, officially 5,000 strong. It is common knowledge that the Jews have a lock-grip on much of the city's real estate, and that "the rich Jew" in *Garbage, the City and Death* is based on a flesh-and-blood Semite. Since 1975, when Fassbinder wrote it during a fit of anti-materialist rage, the play has waited for an opening. The Frankfurt production would have given a green light to small theatrical companies around the country to produce their own versions.

Defenders of the play argue that "the rich Jew" has some redeeming traits, and that the other characters are equally unlikable. Some left-wing intellectuals say that, 40 years after the war, Germans should be free to make their own judgments about Jews and anti-Semitism. Fassbinder, a homosexual who died at 36 of a drug overdose, isn't around to take part in the debate.

Fassbinder died shortly after a similar tempest arose over his being asked to make a TV production of Gustave Freytag's great best-selling novel *Soll und Haben* (*Debit and Credit*). This Christian novel of the late nineteenth century contrasts the lives of

two businessmen, one Jewish and one Gentile, as they repeatedly confront choices between conscience and money-making. Along the way, Freytag's readers are given a careful depiction of the honesty, perseverance and enterprising spirit of the North German Protestant merchant class during the early 1800s. The Freytag project, too, was dropped when Jews threatened to make trouble.

* * *

The Turkish newspaper *Yanki* reports that almost 60% of the Turks in West Germany wish to return home. Another 36% say they want to stay put.

The bad news is that nearly all of the Turks who return to Turkey soon feel they have made a huge mistake. The message is fast seeping back into Germany: "Stay where you are! We were crazy to return and are paying dearly for it."

The younger returning Turks, who grew up in Germany, are finding assimilation to their ancestral roots almost impossible. "I couldn't care less how many victories the Ottoman army won," says young Zemre Bal. What she wants to know is "things such as why Turkey always needs help." Does anyone have the heart to tell her?

When Mustafa Aydogmus recalls Germany, it seems like an impossible dream. "Those hospitals in Germany were lovely, as clean as a whistle, and the nurses and doctors were friendly." In Turkey, nearly everyone is out to rip off his neighbor. The rancor is so thick you could slice it with a scimitar.

A Turkish survey of 25 returned families found not one person entirely satisfied with being back in his own land. Growing numbers of returnees are applying for readmission to Germany. But Dr. Karl Leuteritz, the consul general in Istanbul, says firmly -- not a chance. Still, the applicants are desperate. One promises to work 16 hours a day, instead of eight, if allowed back in paradise. Another says he will happily pay back his repatriation grant from Bonn with compound interest.

The glum Turkish repatriates are now staking their last hopes on the suicidal German birthrate. Germans don't wish to have families, they observe, but prefer to "realize their potentialities" (often by buying fancier cars on which to speed down the autobahns at 100 miles per hour, generating high levels of exhaust which are now being blamed -- rather than acid rain -- for killing off much of the Black Forest). Soon, the Turks think, the German labor market will again cry out for waiters, assembly line workers and street sweepers. Then, with five children apiece in tow, they will again be permitted to swarm into the European heartland.

Netherlands. Harry Mulisch has been called Holland's leading postwar writer. One of his best-known works is *The Affair*

Elsewhere



40/61, a personal account of the Eichmann Trial in Jerusalem. A more recent work, newly translated into English, is *The Assault*, which tells of a fictional schoolboy named Anton Steenwijk, who, in 1945, saw the Nazis burn his house and kill the rest of his family, as retribution for illegal partisan activities. The event remains frozen in Anton's mind for life, and the book describes how he deals with the obsession. Reviewer Tom Clark, who is working on a World War II-era novel of his own called *The Exile of Céline*, calls *The Assault* "the finest novel -- European or other -- I've read in recent memory; it left me shattered."

Harry Mulisch must have a few obsessions of his own: his mother was Jewish and his father a collaborator with the Germans who was imprisoned after the war.

* * *

A team of Dutch forensic investigators is putting the alleged works of Anne Frank through every kind of authenticity test it knows. It was only when Anne's father Otto died five years ago that the "original manuscripts" came into the possession of the Amsterdam Institute. Researchers David Barnow, H. Paape and G.P. van Stroom are sworn to secrecy while the ink, paper and glue are being studied to determine whether they can be dated to 1943-45.

Meanwhile, the complete edition of the alleged diaries will be published in the near future. The so-called *Diary of Anne Frank*, which *People* magazine calls "obligatory" reading matter "in schools throughout the world," is actually a fragment assembled (and probably partly written or rewritten) by Papa Frank.

* * *

A 71-year-old Dutch woman, widowed for 40 years, has been sentenced to one month in jail and a \$1,000 fine for the "thought crime" of defending her late, murdered husband's beliefs and conduct. Florence van Tonningen was the wife of the minister of finance in the wartime Dutch government. In May 1945, he was seized by Canadian occupation troops and tortured to death. His body was thrown into a pit with 35 other victims of the anti-fascist crusade. In 1983, Mrs. van Tonningen traveled to Canada to search for her husband's killers, after some of his property was offered for sale as war loot. But a wall of official silence protected the war criminals.

On October 1, Mrs. van Tonningen was hauled into court for the "crime" of possessing revisionist history books in her Arnheim home. The contents of her private library were paraded before the world as evidence of her evil ways. But her worst sin, in government eyes, was allowing her

home to be used for the distribution in Holland of the booklet *Did Six Million Really Die?* The prosecution was largely the doing of the Anne Frank Foundation in Amsterdam. An appeal is planned.

South Africa. From our man on the scene. Let me assure you that South Africa is not about to blow up. In a very real sense, nothing is happening here at all. I mean by this that the disturbances, with one or two exceptions, are confined entirely to the nonwhite townships -- thanks to that heavenly institution known as Apartheid, whereby civilized people are widely separated from the uncivilized. I live in the very heart of Cape Town, and the nights are undisturbed by even a single cry or sound of breaking glass, still less shots or sirens. The media are completely misleading the world again, with the result that Europeans are writing to their emigrant children in South Africa begging them to come home before they are killed in a race war. More to the truth is a cartoon in this morning's newspaper. A young lady in England is taking a telephone call from Aunt Agatha in South Africa, who is offering her refuge in Johannesburg because the blacks are burning down Birmingham and London, which indeed they will continue to do because there is no Apartheid in England.

With regard to the disturbances in the townships here, the TV pictures are superficially impressive to those people overseas who don't know South Africa. The billowing black clouds of smoke, suggesting that an entire city is ablaze, come from burning tires. There are burning cars with smashed windshields, but they are not the cars of whites. As always, when blacks go on the rampage, they burn and wreck their own facilities, clinics, beer halls, schools and welfare centers. Whites are in a very angry mood about all this wrecking because they will have to pay for the rebuilding. We build, they wreck.

Carefully concealed by the Western media's anti-South African propaganda is the fact that the township rioting is not directed so much against whites as against other nonwhites -- rival tribes and rival political groups. Zulus have taken advantage of the unrest to burn down the shops and houses of the Indians and slaughter as many of the shop owners and householders as they can get their hands on. That nonwhites are mainly fighting one another and not the whites is something which I am sure is downplayed overseas. The media have to rig their news so that blacks, coloured and Indians are fighting Apartheid. Else the moral of the story is lost.

Prime Minister Botha has declared a state of emergency in various areas. I don't really know why because so far he has not taken

any meaningful action against the rioters. A real state of emergency would bring in the army, with real bullets, helicopter gunships, tanks, heavy artillery and all the rest, which would soon wipe the arsonists, rock throwers and looters out of existence. The army would certainly be ordered to act if white areas were being seriously attacked, and this the nonwhites know would cost them a mountain of casualties. But the government is afraid of "world opinion," which effective anti-riot action would instantly provoke and which the perverted masters of the Western media are longing for.

Australia. The Jewish community of this desert-splashed continent is aghast at a new novel, *The Merchants of Melbourne*,* written by Alfred Zion, one of those rare



Author Zion

literary tribesmen who feel compelled to spill the beans and ventilate tribal secrets. Most of Zion's Jewish dramatis personae -- peculators, avaricious millionaires, cunning shysters, murderers and other repulsive characters -- were modeled after living persons, who are not too difficult to identify. The "hero" is a hard-hearted Israeli turned Australian, who gets even with some fellow Jews who bankrupted him. After murdering them along with their wives, he escapes to and presumably lives happily ever after in an Arizona condo.

One part of the *roman à clef* recounts how Australian Jews switched their loyalty from the Labour to the Liberal Party because Gough Whitlam, the Labourite boss, saw some justice in the Palestinian cause. When Jewish deputations couldn't get Whitlam to change his mind by threatening to stop the large amounts of Jewish money being funneled into his party treasury, they diverted their opulence to the Liberals, with whom, despite the more conservative political platform, they felt more at home. After all, Malcolm Fraser, the Liberal leader, had a Jewish mother. It wasn't too long before Whitlam's Labourites were out and Fraser's Liberals were in.

If Zion's thesis is correct, then it may also explain the ousting of Fraser by the current Labourite prime minister, Bob Hawke. Unlike Whitlam, Hawke prides himself on his love of Zionism, an opportunistic kind of love that is ideal for filling the pockets of politicians who practice it.

* Arioso Pty. Ltd., 114 Bulleen Rd., North Balwyn, Australia. \$6.95 (An Australian dollar is currently worth 87¢.)

Two Undaunted Authors

L. Neil Smith has managed to accomplish a literary feat that few writers successfully pull off any more -- mixing political ideology and fiction and coming out with a good read. The author of six sci-fi/fantasy novels promoting libertarianism, Smith's alternate version of history hypothesizes that the Whiskey Rebellion was successful and that George Washington was hanged as a traitor. We are also asked to believe that Albert Gallatin founded the very individualist-minded North American Confederation in 1794, that Texas was the victor at the Alamo, that John Wilkes Booth was assassinated in 1865 by an obscure Illinois attorney. And so on.

Once virtually all government was removed from the backs of the people, Smith lets it be known that the sky was the limit. By the 1980s there is no poverty, almost no crime, space has been conquered, cancer and all disease abolished. The average lifespan is hundreds of years.

Aside from the naiveté of some of Smith's utopian ideas, almost every page is entertaining light reading. Perhaps the best parts are the author's asides -- particularly those aimed at the people who are not a part of his idealized North American Confederation -- "Everything was scarce, everything rationed, especially freedom . . . Well, I'll be registered and licensed! . . . Democracy reared its ugly head."

The titles of the novels in Smith's Confederation series (all published in paperback by Del Rey/Ballantine) are: *The Probability Broach*, *The Venus Belt*, *Their Majesties' Bucketeers*, *The Nagasaki Vector*, *Tom Paine Maru* and *The Gallatin Divergence*.

* * *

Instaurationists should not get too effusively dogmatic about the strong-arm literary censorship in this country. There are a few exceptions and we need to know about them and admit them, else our arguments will be shot down by our propensity for wide-sweeping generalizations and our opponents' skillful ability to cite the exceptions that disprove our case.

A noted British fantasy author, Michael Moorcock, has written a novel, *Byzantium Endures* (Random House, 1981), in which a wacky but somewhat sympathetic Ukrainian sounds off on the Jews on almost every page, as he describes his youthful days in revolutionary Russia. It is carefully noted by the author in his introduction that the American edition diverges from the English edition. What these divagations are we leave to some dry-as-dust pedant in the Library of Congress to determine. A good guess would be that they amount to a "softening" of the original text, which means that while the American edition is hot, the British edition must have been sizzling.

Moorcock has made *Byzantium Endures* the first of a series of novels that trace the Gil Blas meanderings of his Ukrainian hero through the 20th century. The second is called *The Laughter of Carthage*, in which the protagonist leaves Russia and plunges into Europe's Roaring Twenties. We haven't yet had an opportunity to look into this book, which was sent to us by a friend. We hope to devote an extensive review to both volumes in an upcoming issue.

Not for Ostriches

Those who believe this country is on the fast track to perdition may reinforce their pessimism with a new book by Richard Lamm. It's called *Hard Choices*,* and it's the first of several volumes promised by Colorado's governor on the political, economic and social crises which Reagan and his crew have managed so far to

stave off, but which are bound to break over our heads as soon as we get them out of the sand and are willing to face, not run away from, our crescendoing problems.

Lamm is a doomsayer, but he is not a Jeremiah. He came to his doomsaying by facts, not visions. He methodically lists the horrendous bottom lines of the budget deficit, the trade deficit and the reckless overspending for health services, education, affirmative action, welfare and all the rest of the budget-busters. He then lets his readers chew their cud over his sense-making proposals to solve the pile of what seems to be insurmountable problems. In other words, he avoids none of the stumbling blocks over which politicians usually trip. He even takes on the thorniest problems of all -- crime, immigration and race, though he does have a slight failure of nerve in coming to grips with the latter.

There is a flip side, however, to Lamm's lambasting. It is well known, or should be, that all the things that need to be done in this country will never be done until enough people, enough Majority members, are radicalized and impelled to act by large empty spaces in their stomachs. If Lamm's view of the future is correct, the time of our troubles is just about at hand, which is another way of saying that the time will soon be ripe for the actions that will either save us or send us into history's dump heap.

Better to fight and lose than go down the drain without a gurgler. And who knows, if once we are forced to resist in order to just plain survive, we might even win.

The Quota Battle Continues

When, last August, Attorney General Edwin Meese III called American civil rights activists "a very pernicious lobby," liberals



Attorney General Meese

were incensed. Yet it was they who had first upped the rhetorical ante. In May, at an "emergency civil rights summit conference," NAACP Chairman William Gibson called President Reagan a "reactionary . . . racist." About the same time, Ben Hooks, of the same organization, called William Bradford Reynolds, head of the Justice Dept.'s Civil Rights Division, "a right-wing, ideological nut."

The "civil rights" issue dominating the 1980s has been and will continue to be "affirmative action," otherwise known as racial quotas or reverse racism, and known in Britain under the more appropriate designation of "positive discrimination." As an illustration of the status quo, Clarence M. Pendleton Jr., the black, Reagan-appointed chairman of the U.S. Civil Rights Commission, points out that the mean grade-point-average (GPA) of *rejected* white medical school applicants, nationwide, is consistently higher than that of *accepted* black applicants. (The gap between these two groups is larger yet on standardized test scores, he might have added.)

Two of the big affirmative action battlefronts of 1985 took shape when the Justice Department tried to rein in certain excesses of the practice. Not that the Reagan Administration is against affirmative action *per se*! In the latest of many pronunciamientos on this point, Attorney General Meese, speaking -- or rather, "doublespeaking" -- at Dickinson College on Sept. 17, said that the Reagan team

* Send \$3 to Gov. Richard D. Lamm, 400 E. 8th St., Denver, CO 80203.

Stirrings

firmly supports it -- so long as there is no "preferential treatment" of nonwhites.

The first of 1985's great anti-quota initiatives came in the spring. Fifty-six states, counties and cities were told that they must modify their affirmative action plans so as to end the use of *numerical* goals and quotas. Among those notified were the state police in New York, New Jersey, Ohio, North Carolina and Arkansas. A New York decree, adopted in 1979, scandalously sets aside 40% of all openings in the state police academy for blacks and Hispanics.

Most of the jurisdictions are fighting the modest reform. One nauseating example is William Hudnut, the "conservative" Republican mayor of Indianapolis, who wants to continue with the 25%-black hiring requirement forced on the city's police and fire departments under President Carter. One of the few jurisdictions to enthusiastically join the new limited quota ban is San Diego.

The foot-dragging seen in most places shows that the main danger to white interests is no longer concentrated in Washington, D.C., and a few other places, but scattered widely around the country in the form of an East European-style "New Class" of bureaucratic tyrants. The Hudnuts of America are saying, "If it ain't broke, don't fix it." Of course, since whites as *whites* have no means of public protest in this country, the Hudnuts don't know that the racial quota system is broke.

The second major anti-quota offensive of 1985 surfaced on August 14, when a copy of a draft executive order on the subject was leaked. The order, which was later watered down with several compromises when the press began to howl in unison, partially revised Lyndon Johnson's notorious Executive Order 11246 of 1965. The Johnson order required all federal government contractors to set numerical goals for hiring minorities and women. At last count, the hiring practices of 73,000 private firms with 23 million employees had been affected.

Labor Secretary William E. Brock and Transportation Secretary Elizabeth Dole, the latter egged on by her truckling, presidency-seeking husband, did everything in their power to sabotage this Meese/Reynolds initiative. Columnists Rowland Evans and Robert Novak pinpointed a part of the problem when they observed that Brock has been living a bureaucratic existence "inside the [Washington] Beltway" for 23 years, and has lost touch with the angry, populist mood in the rest of the country. Some administration officials "may have been around Washington too long to wage the Reagan Revolution," they concluded.

Unfortunately, minority racism and Majority truckling emanate from all points of the compass. In Denver, Oscar Moran, president of the League of United Latin American Citizens (LULAC), declared that Reagan's draft order was unthinkable. "We will not take a compromise on this order," he insisted. As 1985 wore on, however, both sides did think about compromising, partly by making the continuation of private companies' quotas "voluntary."

That sounds good on paper. The problem is that many firms, PUSHed hard by the blackmailing, boycotting likes of Jesse Jackson, will "voluntarily" go along with quota hiring. Any way you look at it, American blacks and Hispanics with anything on the ball are going to be grazing in affirmative action clover at white expense for many years to come.

Hungry for a Religion?

People tuned into Majority activism may occasionally hear a few whispers about Odinism. This ancient Nordic faith is acquiring a relevance to our modern predicament that should earn it a niche in our present-day racial and cultural ecology.

Despite its somewhat unusual approach, Odinism has several factors going for it. Not the least of these is that it's a religion which belongs to us. In ancient times our ancestors and only our ancestors practiced it. A wealth of material from sagas, the Eddas and folklore awaits those who are looking for a credible religion in this modern age. And Odinism doesn't have to be invented, only rediscovered -- a much easier and much more organic approach to faith than starting from scratch. Also, the racial message in Odinism is rooted in ancient spiritual concepts of kinship, which puts it on firmer ground than some cultish mystique based on political or ideological expediency.

Most Odinists feel that the advance of scientific knowledge has given their faith a better chance of revival than at any time since its eclipse a millennium ago. While Christianity has reeled under Copernicus, Darwin and textual criticism of the Bible, the old religion of the Northlands is quite comfortable with the Big Bang birth of the universe and the bones of *Australopithecus*. Odinists are also happy to invoke the psychological insights of C.G. Jung and recent scientific probings into the structure and workings of the brain to substantiate their beliefs. The elaborate Norse mythology, of course, is only looked upon as a valid expression of spiritual realities, not historical ones. Such a reasonable attitude gives Odinists a definite edge on those who still believe the Devil has surreptitiously inserted fossils into the geological timetable.

Needless to say, Odinism must overcome some formidable roadblocks before it can hope for a major breakthrough, principally because it is a light year away from the Christian, or even the secular, frame of reference. Although they are quite familiar with *The Cosby Show*, few Majority members have ever heard of Odin. Woeful and willful ignorance of our heritage and the competing pulls and tugs of life in alienated America make it difficult to get the Odinist message across.

A second disadvantage, from the standpoint of the Majority activist, is that Odinism is a religion, not a political party. Its potential for aiding the Majority cause will have to unfold organically, at its own pace, while not neglecting the serious task of promoting spiritual growth. This evolutionary process is quite different from street demonstrations and issue-oriented leafleting (although these things are not unknown to religious groups). In short, Odinism is a solution for the long haul, rather than the quick fix, notwithstanding that its benefits to individuals have been immediate and real, especially when it offers them a social sanctuary.

Balancing the pros and cons, what do we see on the religious horizon for America? Given its gradual maturation and the accumulating experience of its leadership, Odinism will persist and enjoy slow, but probably continual, growth. Whether it will play a major role in the religious, cultural and political scene will depend in part on how desperate Majority members become as the threats to their survival multiply.

Readers who want to know more about Odinism may write to: Asatru Free Assembly, P.O. Box 1754, Breckenridge, IX 76024, or to the Odinist Fellowship, P.O. Box 1647, Crystal River, FL 32629.

Ponderable Quote

Once I was coming down a street in Beverly Hills and I saw a Cadillac about a block long, and out of the side window was a wonderfully slinky mink, and an arm, and at the end of the arm a hand in a white suede glove wrinkled around the wrist, and in the hand was a bagel with a bite out of it.

Dorothy Parker in 1956

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 11 NO. 3

FEBRUARY 1986



**HENRY THOREAU
WROTE OF A
MORE SERENE
UNITED STATES**

Safety Valve

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

☐ Eastern Europe has never really lost the true understanding of the meaning of international Jewry, even if that understanding provides an embarrassingly revealing appreciation of how Communist bureaucrats actually came to overpower the institutional forces of traditional European society in the first place. To say Poland is to say anti-Semitic. To speak of Zionism in the Soviet Union is to risk a full term in jail if the language embodies approval. In fact, it hardly needs saying that the widespread anti-Semitism of the Eastern bloc actually explains a good part of why American foreign policy has grown more not less anti-Communist in the last couple of decades.

708

☐ The "white flight" one sees in southern California is one and the same as that found in southern Florida, or on Long Island -- or in Peoria, for that matter. The same psychological flaws -- cowardice, denial, disunity -- are bringing in the same harvest in Toronto, London, Paris, Munich and Amsterdam. It's even insidiously underway in many smaller European cities. Some genius should tie together the post-war racial experiences of 5,000 white cities with one masterful psychosociobiological theory. And he should consult the back issues of *Instauration* for a part of his data base.

913

☐ A backlash has now started after the latest riots. Even some politicians are saying the repatriation of black immigrants is the only answer.

British subscriber

☐ Those who condemn South Africa for its policy of apartheid would no doubt like to see classified ads such as those shown below, which appeared in the *Washingtonian* (June 1984), in South African periodicals. After all, the bottom line of integration is miscegenation, is it not?

VANESSA WILLIAMS -- isn't the only bright, talented BF I'd like to meet. Attractive, warm, sensitive, romantic, 30's, DWM seeks trim, affectionate, non-smoking, attractive, BF to share picnics, theater, laughter, lasting friendship, more. Phone please; photo optional; theatrical talent unnecessary. Box 14121, D.C. 20044.

ADVENTURESOME BLACK MALE -- BUSINESSMAN seeks shapely White Female to share friendship and the great outdoors, swimming, boating, dining out and theatre. Full photo please. ISO 205-684 *Washingtonian*.

776

☐ I loaned a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority* to a co-worker who is not noted for mental alertness. The copy was returned rather rapidly. I was interested to learn from him that it was published by a Communist front organization and funded by rich capitalists. I asked this person to add the fractions $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{3}$. Oh, well, one must experiment.

223

☐ Too many people want to ground ethics, morality and politics on pure reason, but I hope there are a significant few that will cheer on my interest in grounding it upon biology and the brain. The hope is, once they have gotten used to my approach, they won't be appalled at suggestions that racial diversity is a fact, a brute fact, one that simply can't be ignored.

208

☐ Majority members, like Arabs, are quite helpless to oppose Jews. Last year, Jesse Helms asked conservative Americans to buy control of CBS. What a million Gentiles could not do, Laurence Tisch did. He is chairman of Loew's, which has now bought 25% of CBS.

285

☐ It's always been a wonder to me that the "literati" can take seriously the pronouncements of a Sontag or an Ozick without rolling on the floor in hilarious disbelief.

973

☐ There are two dangerous states of mind that are cropping up in the *Safety Valve*. One is that black is ugly and the other is that whites are incapable of collective racism. Neither is true. When not associated with race, black is quite beautiful. The same is true of brown, yellow and red. I had actually slipped into the mindset that whites were incapable of collective racism, even while reading books on the Old South and Nazi Germany. But while perusing Farwell's *Queen Victoria's Little Wars*, it dawned on me that this was a wrong and incorrect way to think. We are quite capable of collective racism. It all depends on the time and place, and the thoughts that are inside our heads. When a new production method is tried out where I work, most of my fellow employees spend vast amounts of time and energy carping about why it won't work. A few spend their time thinking of how to make it work. A close parallel can be drawn between this and the issue of white collective racism.

293

☐ Your *Safety Valve* section has my fondest praise. It lets us know that we are not alone and that some of our "dangerous" thoughts can be sprinkled here and there throughout the population.

142

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□ A recent issue of the New York Times had its first ten pages devoted to Leon Klinghoffer's death at the hands of Arab hijackers. The political importance, moral significance and military consequences of this major event were discussed in great detail. That same issue briefly reported the death of Alex Odeh, who headed the Santa Ana office of the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee. It seems a safe assumption that Mr. Odeh's murderers will never be caught or punished. Americans can't get interested in someone whose death only rates one-half of one column.

113

□ Regarding the excellent discussion with the black racist in *Instauration* (Nov. 1985), I think blacks are objectively inferior, at least on the basis of what people of all races value. Maybe blacks can shuffle better than whites, but only a sociologist would claim that superiority in the shuffling department makes up for inferiority in brain capacity. The problem is that it is currently considered "uncivil" to say so bluntly, though the blacks would to a man give up shuffling altogether for bigger brains.

818

□ IQ is a measure of several skills, both verbal and puzzle-solving. It's a good indicator of ability in the academic and legal professions. It is less suitable for science, engineering, business and other activities which tend to be open-ended rather than well defined.

087

□ Decent men have no peace in their souls when they walk the American cities and turn on the American media. Alas, we do not have a daily edition of *Instauration* to give us the real news.

842

□ Jesse Jackson and Andy Young better watch out. Louis Farrakhan is attracting large crowds to his speeches. Then again, Farrakhan better watch out. Malcolm X was on the same wavelength until a funny thing happened to him enroute to being crowned Numero Uno.

401

□ I walk through a white neighborhood and lots of handy white folks are busy repairing front steps, porches and windows. In an adjacent black neighborhood, of almost equal income, nobody is fixing up much of anything. The one area looks great, the other lousy. All those black diplomas don't help very much. Old Booker T. Washington had his priorities in the right order.

606

□ Has anyone seen the new basketball superstar from Sudan? To make things appear difficult, he bounces the ball before he drops the shot in. He is 8' 10" tall and does not have to reach up very far to "dunk" the ball. Man, this guy is great. He might even be greater than "Akeem the Dream," who is a midget at 7' 10", himself brought to America by University of Houston coach Guy Lewis straight from the Congo.

605

□ Zip 402's analysis (Jan.) of the need of Majority members to cleave to the U.S. Constitution is so wrong-headed and naive that I hardly know where to begin. Thomas Jefferson would never for a moment support a Constitution that mandates affirmative action, welfare rights, federal underwriting of dysgenic reproduction, high taxes on workers so the lazy can loaf, persecution of "thought crimes" and all the other excesses we have today. And the Constitution -- whether Zip 402 goes along with the "fraudulent amendments" or not -- does all that under today's government. Our enemies recognize the Constitution because it works for them and against us under current interpretation. Whether this is "right" or not doesn't matter -- that is the way it works. Zip 402 is free to interpret the Constitution any way he likes, but he can't enforce that interpretation. Jefferson did not rebel against England lightly, and he would not vote to dump the Constitution on a whim. But looking at the picture the way it is, and not the way Zip 402 thinks it ought to be, Jefferson would certainly be in the forefront of those wanting to get rid of the once-noble document that has become one of our enemies' most effective weapons against the Majority. The battle of the Constitution is over -- we lost. Now let's move on.

229

□ Dr. Andis Kaulins, co-editor of the rib-tickling *Foreign Policies and Foreign Trade of the German Democratic Republic and the Korean Democratic People's Republic* (Kiel, 1979), has also written a booklet which bolsters one of the wackier themes of the Aryan theory. He proposes that Latvian is the true proto-Indo-European language. This alone would be stimulating, but he goes further and attempts to show the similarities between Latvian (L.A. Waddell fans prick up your ears) and Sumerian. In this connection, no less a person than Raymond Dart has studied the racial types of the earliest Egyptians and decided that the invaders responsible for the founding of ancient Egyptian civilization were, at first, "purely Nordic," and later, "largely Nordic." They're mentioned in Dart's *Africa's Place in the Emergence of Civilization* -- a study hard to come by.

901

□ It is absolutely a "must" for me to vent my frustrations in the Safety Valve. So do not close shop, ever. Thanks.

775

□ The amount of broken glass on playgrounds in this area is in almost perfect linear relationship to the number of blacks living nearby. The formula $B + \frac{1}{4}H + \frac{1}{20}W = X$, where "X" is a given quantity of broken glass, comes very close to expressing reality. That is, one average black child, adolescent or young adult (perhaps they're better after 30) breaks about as many bottles in the park as four average Hispanics or 20 average whites. Football tackling and baseball sliding are life-endangering activities in the park nearest here. The sea of shining fragments never ends. Visiting such a place produces deep depression. Every night is Kristallnacht in the ghetto.

212

□ The German colony in the Cape Flats supplies Cape Town with most of its fresh vegetables. They started a hundred years ago from scratch in an area consisting of nothing but sand and bush. They are now surrounded by coloured townships, by those who produce nothing but crime. In return for their feeding the coloureds, the West German government in 1971 withdrew its subsidies, forcing the closing of private schools in the colony because of their association with apartheid. It is therefore difficult to judge whether the Bonn government's ignorance and stupidity is only outweighed by its incredible spitefulness.

South African subscriber

□ Just read FDR by Ted Morgan (Simon & Schuster, 1985). Nothing much new, except for a lot of bogus psychoanalysis. Jesus, did Roosevelt and his stooge, J. Edgar, go after the isolationists and anti-New Dealers -- wiretaps, IRS investigations, the works! Nixon should have used FDR in a "tu quoque" argument against any impeachment trial, but he lost his nerve. He might have beaten the rap by citing FDR's and J. Edgar's and Henry Morgenthau's illegal chicanery. Morgan indicates that FDR had gone "round the bend" by 1940. Willkie might have won in 1940 if he had run on a keep-out-of-war campaign, but he was too beholden to the Wall Street crowd to take that route. Morgan made me think that FDR used the Jews, not vice versa, to get us into WWII. Roosevelt was a certified nut case, who wanted to reorganize the universe. If the Jews could help him, so much the better. At the end, Morgan concludes that the world now is pretty much what FDR wanted it to be: only two superpowers; the old European balance of power destroyed; Germany divided; America the world's policeman.

509

□ I heard a tape of Farrakhan's speech at the Forum in Los Angeles not too long ago. Afterward there were callers. From their tone, I'd say that Louis and his movement command a certain sympathy within the middle-class black community. I certainly hope so. Anyway, Louis definitely has a messianic bent. I don't know whether he'd go so far as to ascribe Mahdi status to himself, but he definitely puts himself up there on the messenger-prophet-of-Allah level. In his speech he again implied that if he is assassinated, the country will go to pieces. He believes the Feds will get him into court -- à la Jesus, as it were. When there, he plans to remain mute. How this is to take place wasn't spelled out, but he gave a clue. He's been spending a lot of time with American Indian activists. The Navajos of northern Arizona are sitting on some oil-rich, uranium-rich and gold-rich land that the federal government wants. The forceful takeover of this land by the Feds is to occur sometime this year. Louis states that he and his Fruit of Islam will be there to aid the resistance of their Indian brothers. Perhaps this is the turning point Louis is referring to when he says that 1986 will be the end of 430 years of slavery and the beginning of racial warfare in this country -- as if it hadn't already begun long ago.

926

The Safety Valve

□ The conclusions that a reasonable person can come to after reading *Onward Christian Soldiers* by Donald Day, *Stuka Pilot* by Hans Rudel and *Campaign in Russia* by Leon Degrelle are depressing to say the least. The sight of American, English and Soviet fighter planes strafing women and children as they fled the carpet bombing of their cities and homes has left me in tears. My father, exempted from European combat only to fight in the Pacific, has been requested by me, his son, not to read these three books, which indicate an estimated seven million children 10 and younger either were killed by the Allies or starved to death.

577

□ I recently attended a sickening rally against the white population of South Africa staged on the campus of my alma mater, the University of Cincinnati. The rally was attended mostly by students, perhaps half of them whites. There were booths outside the auditorium at which students were selling pamphlets by such notables as Lenin and Chairman Mao. The rally was reinforced by a white dean at the speaker's table, a Jewish speaker and a couple of do-good Aryan types. Naturally, only one side of the issue was presented. What motivates the faculties of American universities to turn white students, some of them from good families, into political, economic and racial masochists?

741



□ The other night, after having sworn off the west side of Houston for recreational nightlife, I made a reconnaissance sortie into the zone to see if anything had changed. Most of the heinous crimes committed in the Houston area originate there, as chronicled in the daily papers. Therefore, it came as no surprise to see girls in punk regalia that would make those pictured in *Instauration* (Oct. 1985) appear as if they were at a grade school Halloween party. As I walked from my car to the door of a club, two blacks tried to sell me dope and one Mexican acted as if he wanted to put a knife in me. This is new because Mexicans usually choose to fight whites in gangs, outnumbering their victims ten to one. Inside the club, one hailed by the yuppie media as being "where it's at," was a sea of mud people, plus the sad faces of a few lost Nordic males drowning themselves in alcohol, served mostly by pretty young Nordic girls. The waitresses were desperate to make a sale and get a tip, while trying to avoid the groping hands of the mud people. Racial slurs, "blonds bleed too" and "we're gonna get you, whitey," were mixed in with the disco noise. The hatred of the mudders for us is frightening. They seem to be getting ready to explode. It's accurate to describe the west side of Houston as the Twilight Zone. In another two years it will be the Combat Zone.

775

□ If it were not so tragic from a racial point of view one could find a lot of humor in Britain's racial, spiritual and economic problems. The future King of England dances with Negroes and so does the Prime Minister, while the ordinary Brit is having a bad go of making a living and trying to keep his family together.

British subscriber

□ Quite ironically, one actually finds the greatest attention to the power of the Jews flowing from the extreme wing of the Black Consciousness movement. This rather embarrassing fact should itself be sufficient warning that we are being dangerously left behind in the war of ideas. Who could deny Farrakhan's fundamental thesis on the power of the Jews, especially as that observation characterizes the plight of Majority members, as well as the condition of Black America? But what will be done about it? With only one (black) voice speaking out so clearly on this matter (and in the same breath giving other important pronouncements hardly beneficial to the future of the American Majority), how can we mainstream Americans look with any confidence to the vindication of truth over Jewish propaganda?

941

□ The "Stingy Breeds" item (Nov. 1985) in *Cultural Catacombs* reminded me of a joke a waitress once told me. Q: What's the difference between a Negro and a canoe? A: Occasionally a canoe will tip.

121

□ The hot bloods in the White Survival Movement accuse *Instauration* of abdicating the role of true leadership. I say our low profile is prudent and appropriate. There are different tasks for different people in any world-historical movement, and ours is to advance slowly along a broad front, much like France's *Nouvelle Droite* (which, perhaps going too far, declines even to defend the embattled Robert Faurisson), rather than presenting an easy target as suppression grows. While recognizing the heroism of (some of) those who get their heads lopped off, we prefer to stay deep in our shell most of the time. "Slow and steady wins the race" applies to people as well as turtles. In his essay, "Fate," possibly the most eloquent defense of hereditary thinking ever penned, Emerson remarked, "The sufferance which is the badge of the Jew has made him, in these days, the ruler of the rulers of the earth." Sufferance means patient endurance, and perhaps the best thing *Instauration* can do is provide continuity and consistency across the decades for a cause which has had precious little of it. We are reliable ammunition for the real leaders who must one day arise, and ammo should be secreted in the rear, not exposed in the front lines.

416

□ Zip 205's (July 1985) comment on good Majority men being too broke was enough to raise the wrath of the most philosophical. Certainly, as an *Instauration* reader, she should realize why the really good Majority males -- except for some of the self-employed -- will be invariably held down economically at this point in history. The lady is obviously a spoiled brat, and should be treated as such. The only thing that will bring her down to earth will be an indignant suitor who turns her over his knee and whales the daylights out of her.

336

□ A head rabbi in South Africa recently took time out from denouncing apartheid to remind his Jewish audience that their future in the country (or lack of same) depended 100% on the white minority. That's a pretty clear admission of who the real host organism is!

South African subscriber

□ Deep discussions with politically conservative Germans on the future of Western society in this postwar era of social democracy's enormous contradictions suggest that the "old fighters" from the time of National Socialism are tired, too badly damaged by the gigantic personal losses and sacrifices engendered by the war, and quite completely outflanked (politically speaking) by the large majority of "good Germans," anxious to get along with the masters of affairs in Washington and Moscow. Psychologically, Germany is exhausted, despite its gigantic achievements in industrial production and social reorganization. The romantic notion that some hardliners have about a politically and racially aware rebirth of German National Socialism seems clearly to be a chimera. If a regeneration is to occur in the West, it will have to come from the bosom of power here in America and nowhere else.

220

□ The Keegstra article (Sept. 1985) was very well done and provided a sound and factual account of his trial. A Senate committee here recently prepared a report calling for a more balanced Canadian foreign policy in the Middle East. The report was considerably watered down due to the efforts of two Jewish senators. Needless to say, the report was either sharply criticized or deep-sixed by the media and is unlikely to have any effect.

Canadian subscriber

□ I'd like to tell you about the black neighbor we were "fortunate" to have during our stay at a North Dakota motel. His live-in girlfriend was a blonde who ran a day care center out of their motel room. Aside from sleeping and sexing, he ran a drug dealership out of the same room. When there was a knock at their door, they didn't know if it was some poor working mother coming to pick up her kid or some dazed drug addict looking for his next fix. When it came time to pay their motel bill (they managed to put it off for months), they tried to skip town. The police caught them fairly easily because he was the only black within 50 miles.

585

□ When I hear white six- and seven-year-olds seriously debating the virtues of creatures like Madonna and Prince, it makes me wonder how much like my childhood their own can possibly be. We children of the fifties and early sixties were at least protected from rock until we were 12 or 13.

421

□ Let me congratulate Instauration heartily on the article, "Don't Bother Mr. Holocaust with Shades of Gray" (Sept. 1985). I believe I would have been tempted to use "truth" in place of "gray," but who could quibble over that when the article itself was so satisfying? It posed a pregnant question, "What is a Jew?" and neatly tossed the ball to Mr. Holocaust himself. No "right-wing extremist" answer here! No siree! We got our reply straight from the horse's mouth -- the best way always and ever to answer any such question.

402

□ Some white women like the "disconnected rap" of the blacks. This is primitive talk that places no burden on the listener other than to listen. There is nothing there but rap. The female listener is subjected to something she doesn't understand, so no pressure is put on her for any sensible reply. She can be conversationally passive, a mood which females often prefer in the presence of certain males.

022

□ When blacks or Jews are upset about some racial matter, they feel "anger" or perhaps "rage." When whites are upset, we feel "hate." To "hate" is always wrong -- except, of course, for hating white "haters," which is mandatory. Getting angry with those who feel "anger," on the other hand, is a clear sign of "insensitivity." How many Americans have the least inkling of how their perceptions are shaped each day by such easily mastered wordplay?

320

□ I am in real estate sales. Occasionally I have had some Arab clients and each time, even though I identified myself as a member of the American Arab Anti-Defamation League and displayed sympathy for Arab affairs, none of them stayed with me until a sale was consummated. All through my 25 years of study, activity, donations, lecturing, radio and TV appearances, very few of my fellow activists remembered me when it was time to sell their real estate. Even the listing of their property would have given me a nice commission, whether I sold it or not. I am quite embittered.

190

□ A couple of weeks ago I went to the Tacoma Public Library and filled out a number of slips for book order recommendations. I requested various books from the list on the back page of the October 1984 issue of Instauration. I turned the slips over to a librarian who commented that it would probably make more sense to request the books through interlibrary loan since there might not be sufficient demand to justify purchasing them. What this slightly snide gentleman did not know is that I was a librarian myself for nine years. I have heard this "insufficient demand" excuse so often from librarians who merely want to avoid rocking the boat. I wonder where the books in question are to be borrowed from since librarians in many libraries practice their own form of censorship. "The pimp philosophy of librarianship" calls for giving the public whatever it wants, no matter how trivial or degrading. Since the public's money gets spent on a lot of junk, there is not enough money to buy books for which there is "insufficient demand."

984

□ Please read Oswald Mosley's My Life. I highly recommend it. It seems likely that had he become prime minister, he could have prevented WWII. He's probably the sanest politician who existed during those mad years. It was, of course, inevitable that Britain should imprison its greatest 20th-century statesman. Isn't this humanity's standard practice?

953

□ One of the largest Chevrolet dealers in America is located in Atlanta: Nalley Chevrolet. It has been running ads on radio and TV which have the tag line: "We be Nalley" or "That be Nalley." That's Willie's lingo! That's what I call responsiveness to demographic shifts!

303

□ The Front National is cited in every TV and radio news program -- generally to be either insulted or criticized. It is now part of daily French political life. My own opinion is that it will fetch between 20 and 25% of the vote in the upcoming elections to the French Parliament. In my small (200 souls) village, two temporarily unoccupied houses have been emptied of their movables within one night after the scouting visit of Arab carpet peddlers. The post office box was broken into and the public telephone sawn off (for the cash). Le Pen better hurry up and become president or France is going to turn into a European Lebanon.

French subscriber

□ Has anyone noticed the decline in American jazz since about 1960? I am a great admirer of the dozens of brilliant black musicians who created this music. I listen to their records constantly. Why has the vigor of jazz so declined in the past 25 years? I suspect it comes from our attempt to bribe the blacks into being like ourselves rather than leaving them to flourish and flounder in their own ways.

870

□ During dinner the night before a friend's wedding, I asked the minister if his church was a member of the World Council of Churches. He said, "Yes, of course, why do you ask?" I asked him if he thought it was Christian to take money from our little community and give it to the black African National Congress to kill white South Africans. He replied, "You are not a Christian. You are a racist." I said, "Answer the question, please." He said, "Yes, it is perfectly all right to destroy the enemies of God." He went on to explain that was the church's primary mission, to do God's work and annihilate all vestiges of racial feeling. He then told me how proud he was to have several new black and Oriental members in his church in a town that was exclusively white five years ago. Later he started to hit me up for a donation, but I reminded him that I was not a Christian and was a racist.

075

MARV



Pollard was not spying. He was just accelerating the transfer of information between two allies.

HENRY THOREAU DESCRIBED THE SILENCES AND SOFT SONORITIES OF AN EARLIER TIME

Vision is the master sense in man, and when we survey environmental deterioration it is usually the testimony of the eye which is considered first. Our aural environment is often completely disregarded. One explanation may be our lack of control over the situation. We can at least hope to turn from ugly sights, but who dreams of escaping the jackhammer, the airplane, the ghetto blaster, the TV set, the air-conditioning outlet, the thunder of traffic on distant highways? Much of rural America suffers almost as badly from noise pollution as the cities. We soon abandon the quest for silence, if we ever began it.

It may be that attacks on rock music of the louder, more obnoxious kind are futile, that it is destined to be the mainstream youth music of the urban future, from everlasting to everlasting, the chosen fare of people weaned on noise. Geniuses like Thomas Edison and William Shockley may, with their technical innovations, have placed a curse on their own sensitive kind. More than half a century before Edison was born, Immanuel Kant, in his *Critique of Aesthetic Judgment*, warned of the intrusiveness of music:

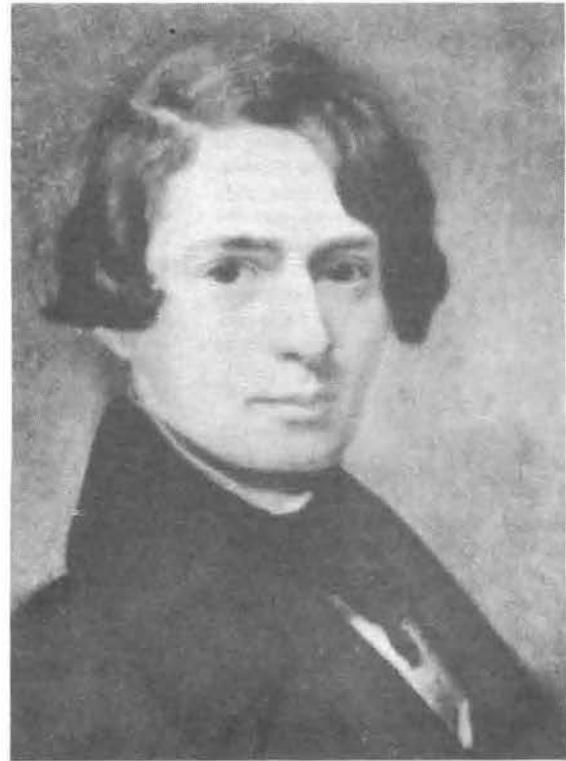
[M]usic has a certain lack of urbanity about it . . . [i]t scatters its influence abroad to an uncalled-for extent (through the neighborhood), and thus, as it were, becomes obtrusive and deprives others, outside the musical circle, of their freedom. This is a thing that the arts that address themselves to the eye do not do, for if one is not disposed to give admittance to their impressions, one has only to look the other way.

In Kant's day, and long after, the threat to freedom was minimal. Music was unamplified, and most of it was *genial* in character (i.e., "marked by or diffusing sympathy or friendliness"), not self-assertive like a great loud baby. In 1857, Henry David Thoreau could write in his journal, "When I hear music I feel no danger, I am invulnerable, I see no foe." Most people at that time felt the same way, never conceiving of a music which would make them hostile or defensive.

Few are so fortunate today. The classical music lover is often bitter about rock and its socio-cultural dominance. The alienated rocker feels paranoid toward the classics. Those who listen to white pop music hate most of the black stuff, and the blacks feel a reverse loathing.

How different it was for a man like Thoreau, who, spending his lifetime in a relatively stable and racially homogeneous setting, never encountered music which failed to send his spirits soaring -- indeed, never conceived that such could exist!

It is not that Thoreau was an overly tolerant sort, slow to find fault with people and things. On the contrary, he was often crabby, finding many objectionable features in Con-



Thoreau as a young man

cord life in the 1850s. Everything he wrote suggests he would have hated jazz and what came after. Yet, in his experience, all music -- indeed, nearly all *sound* -- was a benison. He lived in an aural environment utterly unlike ours today, one which permitted him to be a persnickety connoisseur of sound. The attentiveness of his ears would be a handicap today to almost anyone living much below the Arctic Circle.

Lovers of Thoreau concur that much of his best writing is to be found in the rough-hewn journals, rather than polished works like *Walden*, *The Maine Woods* and *Cape Cod*. The eastern Massachusetts which the journals depict is utterly unlike today's -- a wide open country where one could roam for days without passing a soul. But even greater than this change in appearances has been the transformation in sound. Of blue jays in winter, Thoreau could write, "They tear our ears."

If, as Socrates was convinced, good music has the power to build up a state, and bad music the power to pull one down -- and if today's raucous, aggressive beat is partly the offspring of sheer noise -- then our future welfare demands that we heed the saner counsel of a quieter past. A good place to begin is in the bountiful journals of Henry Thoreau. The sampling on the next page should inspire frazzled ears and harried souls.

There is all the romance of my youthfulest moment in music. Heaven lies about us, as in our infancy. There is nothing so wild and extravagant that it does not make true. It makes a dream my only real experience, and prompts faith to such elasticity that only the incredible can satisfy it. It tells me again to trust the remotest and finest, as the divinest, instinct. All that I have imagined of heroism, it reminds and reassures me of it. It is a life un-lived, a life beyond life, where at length my years will pass. I look under the lids of Time.

(Jan. 30, 1841)

There are in music such strains as far surpass any faith in the loftiness of man's destiny. He must be very sad before he can comprehend them. The clear, liquid notes from the morning fields beyond seem to come through a vale of sadness to man, which gives all music a plaintive air. It hath caught a higher pace than any virtue I know. It is the arch-reformer.

(Jan. 8, 1842)

Be ever so little distracted, your thoughts so little confused, your engagements so few, your attention so free, your existence so mundane, that in all places and in all hours you can hear the sound of crickets in those seasons when they are to be heard. It is a mark of serenity and health of mind when a person hears this sound much.

(July 7, 1851)

There is always a kind of fine aeolian harp music to be heard in the air. I hear now, as it were, the mellow sound of distant horns in the hollow mansions of the upper air, a sound to make all men divinely insane that hear it, far away overhead, subsiding into my ear. To ears that are expanded what a harp this world is! The occupied ear thinks that beyond the cricket no sound can be heard, but there is an immortal melody that may be heard morning, noon, and night, by ears that can attend, and from time to time this man or that hears it, having ears that were made for music. To hear this the hardhack and the meadow-sweet *aspire*. They are thus beautifully painted, because they are tinged in the lower stratum of that melody.

(July 21, 1851)

My heart leaps into my mouth at the sound of the wind in the woods. I, whose life was but yesterday so desultory and shallow, suddenly recover my spirits, my spirituality, through my hearing.

(Aug. 17, 1851)

The wood thrush's is no opera music; it is not so much the composition as the strain, the tone -- cool bars of melody from the atmosphere of everlasting morning or evening. It is the quality of the song, not the sequence. In the peawai's note there is some sultriness, but in the thrush's, though heard at noon, there is the liquid coolness of things that are just drawn from the bottom of springs. The thrush alone declares the immortal wealth and vigor that is in the forest. Here is a bird in whose strain the story is told, though Nature waited for the science of aesthetics to discover it to man. Whenever a man hears it, he is young, and Nature is in her spring. Wherever he hears it, it is a new world and a free country, and the gates of heaven are not shut against him. Most other birds sing from the level of my ordinary cheerful hours -- a carol; but this bird never fails to speak to me out of an ether purer than that I breathe, of immortal beauty and



Thoreau's hut on Walden Pond

vigor. He deepens the significance of all things seen in the light of his strain. He sings to make men take higher and truer views of things.

(July 5, 1852)

How cool and assuaging the thrush's note after the fever of the day! I doubt if they have anything so richly wild in Europe. So long a civilization must have banished it. It will only be heard in America, perchance, while our star is in the ascendant. I should be very much surprised if I were to hear in the strain of the nightingale such unexplored wildness and fertility, reaching to sundown, inciting to emigration. Such a bird must itself have emigrated long ago.

(July 27, 1852)

To make a perfect winter day like this, you must have a clear, sparkling air, with a sheen from the snow, sufficient cold, little or no wind; and the warmth must come directly from the sun. It must not be a thawing warmth. The tension of nature must not be relaxed. The earth must be resonant if bare, and you hear the listing tinkle of chickadees from time to time and the unrelenting steel-cold scream of a jay, unmelted, that never flows into a song, a sort of wintery trumpet, screaming cold; hard, tense, frozen music, like the winter sky itself; in the blue livery of winter's band. It is like a flourish of trumpets to the winter sky. There is no hint of incubation in the jay's scream. Like the creak of a cart-wheel. There is no cushion for sounds now. They tear our ears.

(Feb. 12, 1854)

My mother was telling tonight of the sounds which she used to hear summer nights when she was young and lived on the Virginia Road [in Concord] -- the lowing of cows, or cackling of geese, or the beating of a drum as far off as Hildreth's, but above all Joe Merriam whistling to his team, for he was an admirable whistler. She says she used to get up at midnight and go and sit on the door-step when all the house were asleep, and she could hear nothing in the world but the ticking of the clock in the house behind her.

(May 26, 1857)

THE SNOOPERS OF ZION GET A BRIEF COMEUPPANCE

Some subscribers have been in a deep state of puzzlement over the attention paid by the media to the Israeli spy, Jonathan Jay Pollard, and his presumably Gentile wife, Barbara Henderson-Pollard. If TV and the press are controlled by Jews, they want to know how the Zionist espionage story managed to filter through the censorship screen. Although the question is not exactly legitimate when put in that dirt-simple fashion, let's try an answer.

First of all, Jews only own or directly control part of the U.S. communications industry. The three TV networks are giant corporations and growing more gigantic every moment now that RCA, which owns NBC, is being taken over by General Electric and ABC has been gobbled up by Capital Cities Communications Inc. (provided, of course, the Justice Department doesn't disapprove). When corporations get this big, financial control by one stockholder or by a group of stockholders is hard to come by. It's the executives and the directors who are in charge and they generally set up a self-perpetuating ruling clique, since no one can round up enough stockholders to throw them out. Only CBS, which has approximately 30 to 35% of its stock owned or controlled in three large hunks by three Jews -- founding father William Paley, Laurence Tisch, chairman of Loews Inc., and Ivan Boesky, an arbitrageur (a fancy name for stock exchange sharpie) -- is vulnerable to a Jewish double-whammy.

For the moment, at any rate, the CEOs of all three major networks and General Electric and Capital Cities Communications are non-Jewish. So is Ted Turner, the king of cable who is now trying to take over MGM. The exceptions are Leonard Goldenson, the senescent and obsolescent chairman of ABC, and Sonia Landau, the chairwoman of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, the principal funder of PBS. It's a different story, however, when we descend to the network TV news and show business divisions. There the Jewish presence is palpable and ubiquitous. It isn't going off in the wild blue anti-Semitic yonder to say that at least 80% of the writers and producers of prime-time sitcoms, dramas and docudramas are Jews.

Another major source of Jewish influence on TV and, for that matter, on all aspects of the American communications industry is Jewish watchdog organizations, which are on 24-hour-a-day guard against any anti-Jewish or anti-Zionist treatment of the news or what passes for TV entertainment. These outfits can make it awfully difficult for anyone who transgresses their one and only commandment: thou shalt not speak negatively of anyone or anything Jewish.

On the other hand, network TV anchormen, TV reporters and the working press in general are non-Jewish. Over the years most of these people at one time or another have been accused of selling out to Jews and Israelis. The

charge, they might be honest enough to admit in an off moment when no one is listening, is basically true, and it bothers the conscience of some of them, the "some" who have any conscience left. Dan Rather, who obviously considers himself a bigshot (annual salary more than \$2 million a year), doesn't like to think that the couple at the next table in an expensive Zoo City restaurant may be whispering, "There's Dan Rather, the guy who feeds us Israeli propaganda every night." It hurts his pride, of which he has considerable. It reminds him of the embarrassing fact that he is more the prisoner of news than the dispenser of the news; that for most of his nightly 22 minutes on the tube he simply echoes what is written for him on the teleprompter by writers who get most of their news from the *New York Times*, a purely Jewish enterprise. In addition, these writers have early on been housebroken by the Anti-Defamation League, the American Jewish Committee, the World Zionist Council and tens of thousands of Jewish letter writers.

Having said this, we return to Jonathan Pollard, a rather loud-mouthed type who often boasted to acquaintances he was an officer in the Israeli Defense Forces. The FBI arrested Pollard as he tried to seek political asylum in the Israeli Embassy in Washington. An employee of the U.S. Naval Intelligence Service, he confessed to having received approximately \$50,000 from the Israelis over a period of a year and a half for furnishing them top-secret defense information. Once the FBI had made the announcement, the press and the TV news had no choice but to report it. To try to suppress it completely in a town that can't keep a secret for two seconds would have made the matter worse. We must remember that the Rathers, Brokaws and Jenningses boast of their independence, a false claim which quite a few of their naive listeners believe, and they don't relish the idea of being accused of knuckling under to anyone, especially when the knuckling is obvious for all to see.

Put yourself in the shoes of the three TV anchormen when faced with the Pollard story. The news writers don't want to be accused of downplaying it because that is exactly what they are expected to do with any story critical of Israel. The Pollard affair, however, was so simple and straightforward that there was really no means of fudging it. In other words, it was the opportunity of a lifetime for non-Jews toiling in the TV vineyards -- to be critical of Israel without being accused of anti-Semitism. How can a newsman be raked over the coals for reporting the simple facts, no matter how damning? Finally, the anchormen and the writers had a unique chance to get even with the Israelis and Jewish organizations for all the flack they had taken in the past, when they had inadvertently strayed into the forbidden ground of media fairness.

This sudden effusion of objectivity did not, unfortunately, extend to Congress, which has practically become a

western branch of the Knesset.* No congressman rose up in his wrath to denounce the "traitorous ally" and demand a reduction of or an end to Israeli aid. That would have kept the pot boiling and given the TV evening news a chance to extend and ramify the story. Nor was there any coverage of Pollard being led around in handcuffs and chains, as happened in the case of the Walker family and other recently arrested stealers of secrets. As for the *New York Times*, which is owned, operated and controlled from top to bottom by Jews, it did not have the problem of the networks with their non-Jewish anchormen. The *Times* downplayed the Pollard story so much that it took several days for it to make the front page. Even then the touchy word "Israel" was carefully omitted from the headlines.

To sum up, the short-lived TV handling of the Pollard story could be entitled "Dan Rather's Revenge." In a rare fit of honesty, Injun Dan spoke in his own voice instead of his master's. It should have made him feel good. Maybe he will repeat this act of catharsis sometime. Indeed, a few nights after the Pollard story wound down, CBS devoted a few seconds to a secret gun-making process being unlawfully delivered to Israel. Again Dan's voice sounded peculiarly enthusiastic in the telling, almost as enthusiastic as when he tells how blacks are raising hell in South Africa.

Senators Shocked

A few weeks before the Pollard story broke, there was a brief but interesting "revolt" against the Israeli lobby in the Senate, a story about which Dan should have informed his viewers, but which, conforming to his usual (pre-Pollard) practice, he deliberately ignored. Early in November the Senate Appropriations Committee met to mark up a foreign operations bill, only to discover that Senators Daniel K. Inouye (D-HI) and Robert W. Kasten Jr. (R-WI) had slipped in a little provision reducing the interest rate Israel pays on its loans from 11.5% to 5%. Although Inouye and Kasten carefully failed to acknowledge it, this would amount to a gift of about \$531,700,682 to Israel from the U.S. Treasury. Even worse, Kasten and Inouye tried to transform the loss into a gain by playing accounting games with \$500 million of Export-Import Bank funds. This allowed them to make the totally false claim that the half-billion-dollar windfall to Israel would cost the taxpayers nothing.

Senator Inouye, who once actually worked as an Israel bond salesman and claims to have a mezuzah on his office wall, almost makes a profession out of lavishing American money and favors on Israel, and the Pollard spy case has not reduced his ardor one whit. Senator Kasten, a bachelor for 43 years until his marriage last month, is apparently repaying the monetary favors he received from Jewish PACs (\$55,000 in Jan.-June 1985, the biggest amount given by Jews to any politician in that period). Ironically the tried, trusted and true senator from Wisconsin was arrested for drunken driving in the capital in December.

Neither Inouye nor Kasten want to give the time of day to Rev. Benjamin Weir, the hostage who was released after

* "Israel is not the 51st state of the United States of America, as some would like to think: rather the U.S. Congress is one of the occupied areas of Israel." Uri Averim, Knesset member, in the Israeli daily, *Haaretz*.



**PACman Kasten,
the drunk-driving senator**

being held for a year in Lebanon. Weir was awarded a huge one-night splurge of publicity by the media and then quickly sank out of sight and mind. One good reason: in a narrowly distributed newspaper interview, he called Israel an "oppressive, aggressive, militaristic" country and claimed the Israeli lobby "pretty much runs U.S. Middle Eastern foreign policy."

Inouye's and Kasten's financial "fast one" was so brazen that a few senators dared object -- something they would never dare do ordinarily because the Senate's and the House's watchword has always been, "What Israel wants is what Israel gets." One member of the Senate Appropriations Committee, Senator Mark Hatfield (R-OR), said if there was \$500 million lying around in the foreign aid budget, he knew of some American farmers who would have a better use for it. Senator Lawton Chiles (D-FL) added that if the provision got through, it would become another permanent fixture in the already massive annual aid to



Mark Hatfield -- a rare stand against Zion

Israel program — now running at about \$3.75 billion a year, not counting such perks as the new Free Trade Treaty*, tax deductibility for private contributions to the Zionist state, and so on ad infinitum.

All this is not to say that Kasten and Inouye will not get their (Israel's) way in the end. But at least it didn't get hidden as just another "item" in the middle of a large foreign operations bill.

Kosher Nostra

For about a week Israel stonewalled on Pollard. Foreign Ministry officials denied they had ever heard of him, although after his arrest they quickly recalled two scientific attachés who had obviously been part of the spy net. The U.S. demanded that the two be sent back to Washington for interrogation. Israel refused, but agreed to let them be questioned by an American investigating team in Israel. When it was announced that the head of the team would be Judge Abraham Sofaer, a Jew born in Bombay, India, the Zionists were understandably enthusiastic.

As time went by, it took some severe criticism from Jewish moneybags in the U.S. to get Prime Minister Shimon Peres to bestir himself and announce he would "spare no effort" to uncover "all the facts to the last detail no matter where the trail may lead." Secretary of State Shultz, who had adopted a tough attitude toward the matter, immediately surrendered and purred, "I think this is an excellent statement and we are satisfied with it." Dan Rather also seemed to be happy to get back on track when he informed his viewing audience that the Israelis had returned all the important documents that Pollard had purloined.

The defection and redefection of KGB apparatchik Yourchenko showed how deeply Russia had penetrated U.S. intelligence, but until the Pollard case there had been few "in-depth" stories in the news magazines of Israel's penetration. What Israel has largely been up to for years has been the acquisition of U.S. weapons technology for its own burgeoning arms industry, its "merchant of death" business. On the legal side, Israeli officials have tried to persuade the Pentagon to buy Israeli-modified U.S. weapons. On the illegal side, they have moved heaven and earth to bypass the U.S. arms embargo on Iran by acting as middlemen for all kinds of weapons deals. In the time of the Shah, Israel tried to sell Iran a modified version of the Harpoon missile, which had been acquired from the U.S. and which could be refitted to carry a nuclear warhead. In 1977-78 both Ezer Weizmann, at that time Israeli Minister of Defense, and Moshe Dayan, then Foreign Minister, tried to sell a refurbished Harpoon to Iranian officers, though everyone concerned knew that such a sale without previous U.S. approval was clearly illegal under U.S. law.

Last August, a certain Paul C. Cutter, a Yugoslav whose

real name is Sjeklocha, was arrested by the FBI on an arms smuggling charge. Cutter was closely associated with a Washington group, the Jewish Institute of National Security Affairs, founded by Stephen Bryen and now run by his second wife, Shoshana. In October 1982, this group, whose business it is to promote the sale of Israeli arms, arranged an all-expense-paid (by the Israeli Defense Forces) trip for Cutter to Israel and occupied Lebanon. On his return to the U.S. he got into the illegal Iranian arms trade in a big way. The media have almost completely ducked the Cutter case and it is expected that "pressure" from on high may actually get the charges against him dropped. Already he is claiming he was framed by FBI operatives.

Pollard has been the first Israeli spy to be arrested. Generally all Israeli intelligence agents have to do is pick up the phone to get any information they want from government officials. Israeli fellow travelers hold high government positions. Richard Perle, a dual loyalist of the first water, is Assistant Secretary of Defense and represented the Pentagon at the recent Gorbachev-Reagan-Jesse Jackson summit. A few years ago an Israeli company paid Perle \$140,000 for consultations on U.S.-built armaments. Then, after Perle, a former aide to the late Zionophile, Senator Henry Jackson, had been moved into the Defense Department, thanks largely to Israeli pressure, he countermanded a decision to buy a British-made mortar, so a similar Israeli weapon could be tested. At one point in his two-country career, an FBI wiretap caught Perle giving defense information to the Israeli Embassy in Washington.

Stephen Bryen, Perle's deputy, was overheard passing sensitive defense data to Israeli officials in a Washington hotel. Then there is Michael Ledeen, who left the State Department in 1983 after being heavily involved in Israel's invasion of Lebanon, and is now a White House adviser on terrorism. The head of the new U.S. terrorism suppression project is Assistant Secretary of Defense Noel C. Koch, a former paid Israeli lobbyist. Joseph Churba, a onetime pal of Rabbi Kahane, after working some years for the Pentagon, is currently running an Israeli lobbying group, whose activities are rumored to be funded by Rev. Sun Myung Moon's Unification Church, which owns the *Washington Times*, America's leading kosher conservative newspaper.

An editorial in the Israeli paper, *Al Hanmisher*, had the final word on the booming Israeli espionage industry:

Alongside an established tradition of prudence, sensibility and respect for friends, we can also point to an inglorious tradition of disregard for others, an "after me, the flood" attitude toward other nations and a naive belief that the Jewish-Israeli genius is capable of getting the better of even the cleverest Gentiles. Those responsible for the affair . . . will surely have to pay for it, and this had better be done openly, without any attempt to cover up.

Wouldn't it be nice if Israeli and U.S. officials listened to and followed *Al Hanmisher's* editorial advice. The chances are about one in a quadrillion.

* The agreement went into effect Sept. 1, 1985. Since then there has been a significant increase in the export of Israeli apparel to the U.S. as the American textile industry goes into a deeper and deeper slump. Meanwhile, Britain has inherited the \$4 billion sale of advanced aircraft to Saudi Arabia that was first offered to American companies but rejected by Israel's lackeys in Congress despite the horrendous American trade imbalance.

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THE CLASSIC JIVE OF AMOS 'N' ANDY

Triumphantly resurging from the musty vaults of the cultural catacombs is that jewel of entertainment known as *Amos 'n' Andy*. Recently, thanks to the miracle of home video, it has been given a new lease on life.

As some of you older readers know, this TV series, produced in the early 1950s, was merely a video continuation of one of the most popular and longest-running radio programs. *Amos 'n' Andy* was a comedy series about the lives of a small group of black people in Harlem. The menfolks' favorite hangout was the Mystic Knights of the Sea Lodge Hall. Originally the show focused on two characters, Amos Jones, an honest, hardworking cab driver and his buddy, Andy Brown, a womanizing, cigar-smoking, good-natured shuck-'n'-jiver who habitually shied away from steady employment. Later, the character of the ever scheming, ever devilish, bon vivant, George "Kingfish" Stevens, was hatched and became the most memorable of the series.

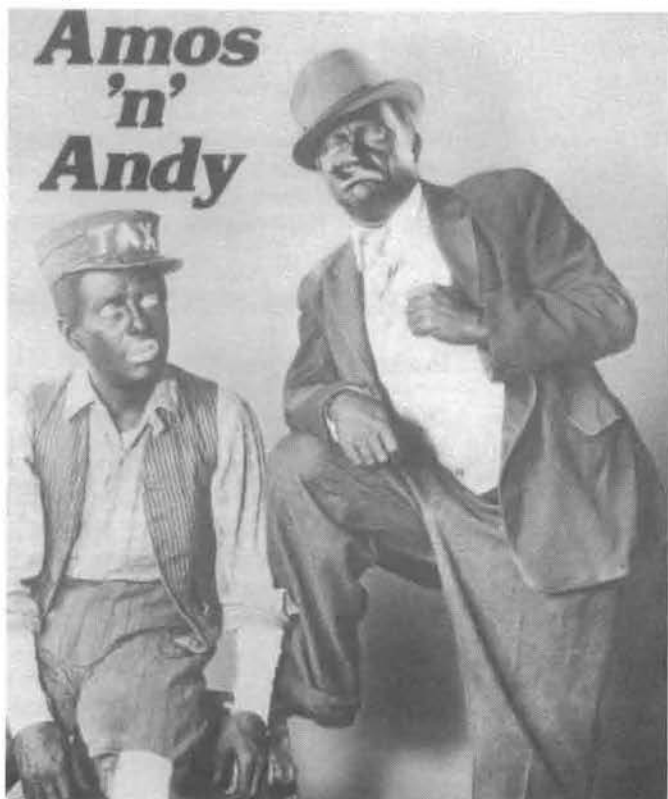
The creators and original radio performers of *Amos 'n' Andy* were two white men, Freeman Gosden and Charles Correll. As the radio show's tenure and popularity increased, more characters and performers (some of them black) were added.

The show began in the middle 20s and its ratings peaked in the middle 30s. At one period, one out of every four Americans tuned in and listened with rapt

fascination to this electromagnetic minstrel show. At a time when blacks were at the bottom of America's social totem pole, it was particularly ironic that tens of millions of whites were enthralled by the raspy-voiced antics of black characters. Whitey's attentions and affections were captivated by blacky's jive repartee. My own grandfather once cut out of a friend's funeral early in order not to miss that day's episode. Be it admirable or not, when it came to this form of entertainment, blacky was definitely the master and whitey the slave.

When the civil rights movement hit this nation with hurricane winds in the 1960s, the *Amos 'n' Andy* TV show (then playing in syndicated reruns) fell victim to the overly touchy liberal censorship. The official story goes that the NAACP ran it off the air, on grounds that the black English, simpleton antics and somewhat subservient mannerisms of the show's black cast were racially offensive and inconsistent with the objective of instilling the black masses with a more dignified, upwardly mobile Negro self-image. A still deeper rationale can be surmised. Most TV network moguls (who just happened to be members of another minority) did not want the white majority to perceive blacks as a different, unassimilable race (which is exactly how *Amos 'n' Andy* portrayed them). The media game plan was to promote a false image of blacks as a bland, tame bunch of middle-class oreos so as to grease the social skids for massive integration and race-mixing. The goy polloi were to be primed for the serendipitous lie of racial equality.

Having viewed several dozen episodes of the *Amos 'n' Andy* TV show on home video, this writer concludes that it was a masterpiece. The genius of the story-creating talents of Gosden and Correll combined with the acting genius of Tim Moore (as the Kingfish),



In the radio show, Amos 'n' Andy were in blackface



In the TV series, the actors were black all over

Spencer Williams (Andy Brown), Alvin Childress (Amos Jones, the cabbie) and Johnny Lee (Algonquin J. Calhoun, the slick-talking, shady lawyer) synergized into a rare and beautiful TV classic. Thank God it was filmed and is now on videotape. If the liberal Catos and malicious TV moguls had their way, it would have been trashed and shunted down an Orwellian "memory hole."

There are various reasons why *Amos 'n' Andy* can be considered a classic of lasting significance. One is that its appeal springs from some genuine facets of the black race's soul. The black dialect and lingo were for real. That the grammar was not the Queen's English or that a heavy dose of malapropism cropped up in Andy's and the Kingfish's speech is really no grounds for black shame. Black slaves were rarely taught how to use faultless English. Segregation of the black race, combined with its laid-back linguistic habits, made the emergence of a black dialect inevitable. The *Amos 'n' Andy* dialect, though a bit doctored and larger than life, was really quite representative of how blacks talked at the time.

The assonance and resonance of black voices seem to act on white audiences like a hypnotic mantra. The same effect may help explain why otherwise rational whites can be moved to listen to Michael Jackson or Prince. Not only is it exotic, but it seems to make an entrancing imprint on deep levels of the nervous system. Every time the Kingfish strokes his chin, grasps his thick rubbery lips and says his trademark, "Hmmm! Yeaahh!", followed by that cackling, raspy chortle of "Hyeh! hyeh! hyeh!", it throws the white observer into a transcendent paroxysm of laughter. The vibrations penetrate to the very subconscious.

Andy's melodious greeting to every attractive, bronze-skinned female of "Hellooooh!", followed by his doffing his derby, has a similar magic charm. The pithy witticisms, the non sequiturs and raspy vocal cords of Calhoun, the slick, jive-talking lawyer, are a wonder to hear and behold. One of his most memorable lines was, "Kingfish, if you gonna 'splain, you'd better 'splain fast, 'cuz you got a mess of 'splainin' to 'splain."

The bouncy, wiggly walk and bodily movements of the Nubian are occasionally touched upon in the series. Once Lightnin', the lodge hall's janitor, accidentally falls seat-first into a trash can and must extricate his buttocks from this tight-fitting harness. The wild, crab-like gyrations he went through are akin to modern-day break-dancing.

The storylines and comedic situations were always very simple and straightforward, yet their moral and philosophic significance were quite profound. Many episodes contained the most meaningful parables. In one episode, the Kingfish tried to lure Andy into one of his countless get-rich-quick schemes. Andy quickly caught on and was preparing to beat up the con man when Calhoun, the lawyer, tried to intercede as a peacemaker. The Kingfish, ever clever and crafty, thinks fast and accuses Andy of being a coward. The latter angrily insists, "I ain't no coward!" The Kingfish

counters with, "You is too a coward!" Andy again replies, "I ain't no coward!" Whereupon the Kingfish snidely suggests, "Well, if you ain't no coward, go ahead and prove it! Go and hit Calhoun!"

Andy, like a thick-headed Sambo, snaps at the bait and smacks Calhoun, who woundedly replies, "Andy, Andy, what is you doin', hittin' me in my face?" Andy quickly apologizes and returns to arguing with the Kingfish, who again goads him a second time, they argue again, stop and begin to make up. In the confusion, the Kingfish beats a hasty retreat out of the Mystic Knights of the Sea Lodge Hall. Andy and Calhoun belatedly realize how they have been fooled and a madcap chase ensues through the streets of Harlem.

At his first exposure to the show, the sophisticated white viewer may think that only blacks behave like fools. However, he may just be inspired to make some invidious comparisons, such as the not exactly non-foolish white civil wars known as WWI and WWII. There were a lot of Kingfishes in those days telling the Americans, black and white, "Go ahead, bomb dat Hitler! Prove you ain't no coward!" Andy and Calhoun just got into a mild altercation. Whitey in World War II laid waste to millions of bearers of his race's best genes. Andy and Calhoun eventually realized they had been conned. A large proportion of whiteys never have. Who are the dumbest Sambos?

Amos 'n' Andy capitalized on the fact that no other race holds a candle to the blacks when it comes to "walkin' dat walk and talkin' dat talk." The natural behavior of jiving blacks can be incredibly funny and droll. In the final analysis, it is better to radiate blackness while playing the part of a common, simple Negro than it is to ape whitey, such as Bill Cosby does. Cosby and his TV family look black, but they speak and act white. The black cast of *Amos 'n' Andy* looked black and spoke and acted black, so black indeed that the show was forced to close down, despite its high ratings. There is white magic in the Cosby show. But there is black magic in the *Amos 'n' Andy* videocassettes. Rent them as soon as you can. Everyone knows that black magic is much more powerful than the other kind.

Ponderable Quote

The exquisite hypocrisy shown by some liberals during the [West Virginia] textbook protest was epitomized for me by the editor of the Montgomery County, Maryland, *Journal*. He ridiculed the actions of those who opposed certain textbooks because of their obscene passages. Yet when confronted by a local parents' group, he refused even to publish those portions of the textbooks being criticized — because, he explained, they were too vulgar to print in his newspaper. That is, too vulgar for his adult readers in one of the most sophisticated counties in America, but not too vulgar for nine-year-olds in West Virginia!

Robert J. Hoy, "Lid on a Boiling Pot,"
in *The New Right Papers*

re-written by M. W.

EDUCATION IN THE UNITED STATES (II)

There are about 2.5 million public school teachers in the U.S., not to mention several thousand superintendents, principals and other instructional staff. Such a large number of people includes all types and shapes of individuals, many of them dedicated and competent. Nevertheless, there are dominant forces in the education profession that are moving east by left to totalitarianism while ignoring, confusing or overpowering those teachers whose main concern is their students.

The National Education Association (NEA) with over 1.6 million members and the American Federation of Teachers (AFT) with over 500,000 are the two principal teachers' unions. Their combined strength was less than 100,000 back in the 1950s when they functioned as professional organizations instead of labor unions. In the late 50s and early 60s they adopted the uncompromising anticompetitive, antiproducer, wage-spiral stance that signalled their maturation into authentic unionhood. Since the AFT has been somewhat more restrained -- it's anti-Communist, favors the competency testing of teachers and places some emphasis on maintaining academic standards and discipline -- the following very brief study will be concentrated on the NEA.

The NEA has a long history of warily promoting socialism, expressing support for the Soviet Union and striving to create a monopolistic public education system. A lengthy and well-researched discussion of these matters can be found in *NEA: Trojan Horse in American Education* by Samuel L. Blumenfeld.

The NEA, which forcefully advocates the right of public servants to strike, is 100% for the closed shop. It has opposed all competition in education such as vouchers or tuition tax credits. It has attempted to create and control a system of mandatory licensing for all American school teachers, public or private. Lastly, it has tried with a good deal of success to make it impossible to dismiss any teacher for any reason except, it goes without saying, the refusal to pay union dues. All of these are standard Big Labor attitudes and are looked upon favorably by the union bosses.

In the last two decades the NEA has become a major power broker in the Democratic Party, having developed a leftist agenda that has much to do with politics and practically nothing to do with education. In 1980 the largest single voting bloc at the Democratic National Convention was the NEA's 302 delegates and 162 alternates. In 1984 five Democratic presidential candidates vied with each other in making extravagant promises of high spending for pork-barrel educational projects at the annual NEA gathering. The eventual winner of the union's endorsement was Walter Mondale, whose former boss, Jimmy Carter, had

created the Department of Education as a direct political payoff for the NEA's support in the 1976 presidential election.

On the current agenda of the NEA are the following items: support for the old-hat Equal Rights Amendment, mandatory equal pay for men and women doing totally different work (the liberal horror known as "comparable worth"), legal perks for homosexuals, moral relativism on matters like suicide and premarital sex and, finally, circumlocutory advocacy of unilateral nuclear disarmament.

Despite the leftist hornet's nest that buzzes so mightily in the upper reaches of the NEA, various polls have shown that only a minority of teachers (NEA members included) call themselves Democrats, though a considerable part of their dues wends its way to the treasury of the McGovern wing of the party. The situation is neatly summarized by Blumenfeld:

The simple truth is that most of the money collected from teachers by the NEA goes for union organizing and political action. The NEA now employs 1,172 full-time, highly trained field organizers which the *Reader's Digest* of May 1984 called "the largest grassroots political army ever deployed in the United States." Of the \$77.5 million the NEA spent in 1982, only \$2.4 million, or a mere 3.1 percent, was spent on "Instruction and Personal Development." The rest went for organizing and training members for political action, bargaining and job action (strike) situations, processing membership lists for political purposes, maintaining legislators' voting records, implementing the NEA's legislative agenda and ERA coalitions, operating a clearinghouse on "extremist" -- that is, conservative and fundamentalist -- groups, operating NEA-PAC, etc. No wonder the teachers have little time to teach. Mary Futrell, president of the NEA, expressed it well in the *Los Angeles Times* of July 4, 1982, when she said: "There's no alternative to political involvement. Instruction and professional development have been on the back burner for us, compared to political action."

Reviewing the NEA's position on educational issues is enough to make one wish it had devoted *all* its time and money to non-school matters. The union has long supported the look-say method of teaching and reading, which attempts to teach children to identify each word as a separate entity instead of first learning the alphabet in order to view words as collections of letters. The look-say method is appropriate for a language like Chinese, which has no alphabet and uses a separate character for each word, but is totally inappropriate for English.

What the NEA ignores is that virtually every European nation (Communist and non-Communist) uses the alphabet-based phonic system. None has the myr-

iads of illiterate school children that plague education in the U.S. The one other Western nation that relies on look-say is Canada, which -- it is no surprise -- finds itself in the same alphabetic morass as its southern neighbor.

The NEA supported the "new math" fad of the 60s that contributed so heavily to declining math test scores. The union is determined that only holders of degrees in education should be allowed to teach and that the salaries of these teachers should be determined by the number of education diplomas they acquire. Caught in the bear trap of its own false logic, the educational establishment feels compelled to go against the time-tested, commonsensical approach to teaching math, reading or almost any other subject. Else it might have to admit what every disinterested observer has long since concluded: a degree in education based on courses in educational methodology is of little or no value in the classroom.

The NEA ruling elite is fanatically opposed to paying teachers on the basis of merit and is blatantly indifferent to the supply and demand status of a given academic specialty. Consequently there is an enormous nationwide shortage of qualified high-school math and science teachers. By going into industry, graduates in those subjects can earn considerably more than they would earn as teachers. The NEA response to this depressing situation has been to continue to reject higher pay for the skills most in demand, while insisting that a qualified scientist or mathematician cannot teach high-school students without first being certified by a teachers' college. On top of that, the NEA educationists propose that surplus physical education teachers, guidance counselors and others who have an education degree (but no background or aptitude in math or science) can be transmogrified into qualified math and science teachers simply by attending a summer workshop.

Partly if not entirely as a result of NEA arm-twist-

ing, America's supposedly competent colleges of education graduated only 798 mathematics education majors in 1981, at the same time churning out 19,095 physical education majors. On a Department of Education list of bachelor degrees in education awarded in 1981, the number of graduate math teachers ranked 15th -- lower than the "other" category, which was 14th.

How much the quality of those entering the teaching field has deteriorated can be demonstrated by the 1982 SAT tests, which showed that students majoring in education had far lower scores than high-school graduates bound for biology, business or the social and physical sciences. The only groups with lower SAT scores than the education majors were home economics, ethnic studies and trade-school students.

There is, however, one ray of hope in all this academic darkness. In 1984 the NEA was forced by public pressure to accept the idea of merit pay, but in such a convoluted way that the education junta will control the program. In the same year, the union reluctantly agreed to the concept of competency tests for new teachers. Apparently the national sense of outrage over the decline of our public schools is slowly yielding results. But there is many a slip between the concept and putting it effectively to work.

To recapitulate, test scores and literacy rates have fallen drastically during the last several decades, although the U.S. has spent unprecedented sums on education. Many of our public schools have watered down their curricula well below the level of the lowest common denominator, as more and more administrators' and teachers' time is devoted to allaying classroom and schoolyard violence. As is their habit, the teachers' unions continue to cast a blind eye on the real problems facing the school system, as they concentrate on lobbying for ever bigger boondoggles in order to augment their already immense power over American politics and the American learning process.

Whatever Happened to the Eliots?

The patrician Eliots were determined that their daughter Celeste would not marry the Podowski boy. Though Celeste was a bit lazy, and George Podowski a hard worker, Celeste was also tall and graceful, with a longish oval head and face, piercing blue eyes and a long aquiline nose and perfect chin, fair, blooming skin, and long golden hair. Her value was more than personal. George and family, bless their striving neo-Republican souls, looked, well, rather different. Bill van den Bosch was another matter; barely Celeste's height, thickset, bull-necked, with a moderately round face and a rather low-bridged nose -- still, his hair was blond, his eyes bright blue. Besides, he was a Protestant, and his family had been

around nearly as long as the Eliots. His ambition and Celeste's aristocratic complacency would make an equitable match. (In the back of one senior Eliot's head lay a cold-blooded calculation: Celeste, racial value 10 + personal value 8 = 18; Bill, racial value 8 + personal value 10 = 18.) So Celeste became a van den Bosch one fine spring day in 1905.

The thriving couple soon had a boy and a girl of their own, who took mostly after "Dad." "Mother," it seems, had been loaded with recessive, specialized traits, emotional as well as physical. "The kids," as Dad called them, were partial to the rambunctious, plentiful van den Bosch clan; the Eliots always seemed cold and forbidding.

When young Carol came of age, her parents had to make it clear that the witty, handsome Mark Costanzo was out of the question. Later, they had misgivings about the dark, tempestuous John Karpenko -- but what an artist he was. Carol loved him deeply. (An instinctive wheel turned deep in the parental subconscious, yielding: Carol, racial value 8 + personal value 8 = 16; John, racial value 6 + personal value 10 = 16.) At Carol's interfaith wedding, the slow-smiling, finely-wrinkled Eliot grandparents, nearing their eighties, towered high above a chubby, fluttery widow named Lyudmila Karpenko. It was 1935, a stormy August afternoon.

* * *

Caught up in an early "white ethnic" revival, John Karpenko insisted on naming his brown-eyed girl Lyudmila. Carol, full of doubts about her own heritage, readily consented. Years later, when Luddy brought home one Roosevelt Franklin Jones, he went right back out the door. But the pockmark-faced, stub-fingered Armando Herrera proved at last to be one "ho-kay" guy. (By this stage, the mental calculations had been greatly simplified: Luddy was "just swell" and so was Armando!) The two were wed in 1965 -- on the last day of Indian summer.

The Herreras named their girl Dolores -- after Armando's grandmother -- and were startled by her blue eyes. No one could understand how such an otherwise Mexican-looking little thing could have such heavenly orbs. Especially since no one even remembered that the baby was $\frac{1}{8}$ WASP, or that her great-grandmother, Ce-

leste Eliot, had once in a school play (circa 1900) half-persuaded the audience that her angel wings were real.

Armando's family had been the first Hispanics in their neighborhood. Bitter memories made him militantly "anti-racist." So when Dolores Herrera brought Robinson Spottswood Jr. by after a movie date, her dad hardly batted an eye at his coal-black skin. (Mid-winter, 1985.)

* * *

Old man Spottswood made good money in the bureaucracy, just like Herrera. Those Karpenkos who had remained white were doing all right too. The ever-bumptuous van den Boschs were keeping busy marrying every ethnic group in sight, acting like good all-American materialists, cramming their suburban split-levels and carpools with every kind of detritus, growing more snub-nosed and pasty-faced with each gen-

eration, and rapidly losing all sense of origin and history. They were the "survivors" -- for a little while, anyhow.

As for the Eliots, some of their genes -- as we have seen -- were "melted" beyond recognition. Others were lost during the two great fratricidal fights with Germany. Downwardly mobile Henry, last of the Eliots, had left the old homestead in Connecticut just in time. Heading for the hills of rural south Indiana, he took there what work he could get. With a trailer home, a vegetable garden and a local wife, he got by. His boys looked just like their great-grandfathers. They had no schoolmates named Herrera, or Karpenko, or even van den Bosch -- yet. They hadn't been drafted to fight for Israel or against Russia -- yet. But this being America, and the Eliots being WASP "survivors," maybe it was all just a matter of time.

Hate at Its Dullest

The monstrous cable TV "comedy," *The History of White People in America (Instauration, Sept. 1985)* was newsworthy for the raw contempt it showered on an entire race. The book version which has followed is noteworthy largely for its breathtaking unfuniness.

Whatever one thought of a WASP-bashing farce like Lisa Birnback's *The Official Preppy Handbook (Instauration, March 1982 and March 1985)*, one had to concede its occasional mirthful moments. The ethnic and class content of the book was instantly recognizable from real life, partly because a team of young WASPs ghost-wrote most of it. The printed version of *The History of White People in America*, on the other hand, while seldom as vicious as the video, affords little more than an arbitrary scaffolding on which to hang some of the limpest and stalest "humor" conceivable.

What co-authors Martin Mull and Allen Rucker have done is to take three standard satiric targets of recent times -- the white "prole," the Polack/Rooskie, and the "square" who's caught forever in a 1950s time warp -- and recycle them as a composite "white person."

The stereotypical prole, brilliantly dissected by Professor Paul Fussell in his serious book, *Class (Instauration, June 1985)*, is that beefy, red-faced fellow down at the plant who has been left behind by a yup-pified, high-tech society. The Polack is pretty much the same type, but with an ethnic twist. The Rooskie is his overseas equivalent gone hypertrophic on a fertile political and racial soil. The Rooskie male can be seen in the pages of *National Lampoon*, salivating over the centerfold in *Plowboy* magazine, which displays a

"new" (actually, 1940s) tractor named "Helga." As for the all-American square, he or she is a generally less stocky butt of satire, often a skinny, "repressed" geek who rails on into the 1980s against old foes like "the killer weed marijuana," "be-bop music," "godless Communism" and "Negroes."

It is no coincidence that working men, Poles, Russians and Moral Majoritarians, all happen to be white types who by their very presence have applied some brakes to the Jewish social offensive. Groups guilty of a really serious showdown, like the Germans or Palestinians, are "inappropriate" for humor. What Mull, the shameless goy front in this sordid humor operation, and Rucker, presumably his Jewish brains, have tried to bring off is the extension of something like the Polack stereotype to the entire Northern European branch of the white race.

In the opening chapter, "What Makes Us White?", the white man is defined by his "White Artifacts," which all happen to be props out of *The Life of Riley*: the bowling ball, the humorous doormat, the Expand-A-Belt trousers from J.C. Penney's, the Readers Digest Condensed Bible ("but you won't find a bookmark in it . . . the Bible is more furniture than literature"). White artifacts are uniformly dowdy artifacts, because the white world is obviously an old-fashioned one, lingering on only in backwaters like Zanesville, Ohio, which the vibrant Third World minorities have not yet blessed by their appearance.

The book's last two chapters are entitled "White Death" and "Whither the White Man?", but don't expect a humorous discussion of serious issues. Mull and Rucker

never rise above the topical level of smile buttons. Only one gag in the book really comes off, the last will and testament printed on page 132. Along the way, readers are treated to some of the most tedious, senseless writing ever to appear in this age of mass schlock, enlivened only rarely with such poisoned barbs as:

To many, the title of this chapter ["White Sex"] is an anomaly, a contradiction in terms, like "towering mini-series" or *Bob Hope Special* . . .

If it wasn't for lying, Julius and Ethel Rosenberg would be running a kosher catering service in the Bronx; we would be celebrating Judas's birthday on December 25; and Joan Collins would be riding the bus for half fare . . .

To say that the language of the White American is simply English is like saying that Mahatma Gandhi was just a "nice guy."

The usual "knowing" references to Einstein, rabbis (never ministers), Eddie Murphy and *Wheel of Fortune* seed the book. Without such outside assistance, white Americans would apparently lead a cultureless existence.

The antithesis of Zanesville is supposed to be San Francisco-the-Hip. So Patricia Holt, who holds a plum book reviewer's job there with the *Chronicle*, must be a true American sophisticate. Of the Mull/Rucker opus she writes, "[S]atire is alive and well in America -- sometimes outrageously so, thank heaven." For her, this is a "very funny and insightful takeoff," a "dry and scathing attack in the disguise of an affection-apologia."

Fan the Flames!

As I read *Instauration* each month it always disturbs me that each collection of insights, facts and ominous straws-in-the-wind are not being used to their full potential. It's a classic case of the sermon heard only by the choir. We readers know basically who and what is wrong with this nation, and each issue adds to our knowledge and anger -- but mostly to our anger.

What I'm saying, of course, does not apply to Majority members in general. Ninety-nine point nine percent of them have never heard of *Instauration*. Even if it were mailed to their home free of charge, they wouldn't look beyond the first page for fear the nearest liberal would scream racism and the Jewish family next door would cry Holocaust.

The bulk of the white population is exposed to very little of what we subscribers read about regularly in *Instauration*. The truth is, Majority members as a whole are woefully uneducated about such matters, despite the whispers of discontent occasionally heard about the flood of Latinos, Orientals and whatnot crossing our borders. This discontent indicates some white ethnocentrism still exists.

These small hot spots of white racial defense should be considered as embers. The news about what's being done to our race may be thought of as fuel for the flames of discontent that can later flare into flames of resistance. And the sooner the better. In view of the abysmally low Majority birthrate, there may not be a later. Time is in short supply.

Accordingly, I propose Instaurationists take a tentative first step from frustration and indigestion to action. For some of us, going out and doing something for our race will probably sound very scary. I can promise you, however, that the opening blow

will be legal, relatively painless and possibly even fun.

Ever been in combat before, son? Hands sweating? Heart pounding? Good! This time that feeling won't come from procrastination, but from anticipation.

STEP 1. Gaze at the copy of *Instauration* in front of you. Look at it not as a publication, but as a weapon. From front to back it's loaded with explosives that have much more of a bang than TNT. I'm referring to mind-blasting facts, reality, truth.

How that truth can hurt! Your mission is to promulgate the truth and give your fellow whites a glimpse of a reality rarely hinted at in the voluminous, tendentious pages of the *New York Times*.

You, son, are going to be a shock trooper. In a society that at one time seriously believed Walter Cronkite was the trustworthiest man in America, spreading the gospel of *Instauration* will shock, irritate and jolt other Majority members into the real world.

STEP 2. *Instauration* in hand, reconnoiter your nearest shopping center for a copy machine. Copy those pages of *Instauration* containing the material that will have the most impact on people in your area. Pay particular attention to the short, barbed items in Cultural Catacombs, Inklings, Stirrings and Talking Numbers.

This is not as easy as it sounds. You must always keep your target population, your Majority neighbors and Majority locals, in mind (just as our enemy does). Items that appeal to you may have much less interest to the person you want to stir up. For instance, in the Pacific Northwest the fishing industry has been on the ropes for years.

Commercial fishermen are losing their boats to bankers every day, but "our" government refuses to tide them over with small business loans (never mind grants). Interestingly enough, "our" government not so long ago was champing at the bit to grant millions to fishermen in South America suffering from the effects of El Niño.

This information would shock and anger many in the Northwest, but Midwesterners would care less.

STEP 3. Return to base with your copies. Cut out the most heart-pounding squibs and tape them to an 8½" x 11" sheet of blank paper. Leave sufficient borders to avoid clutter. A poor layout can negate all your efforts. The attention span of our bunch is notoriously short.

Underline the key and attention-grabbing words, such as the names of a local politician or celebrity. Highlight a raging local issue -- e.g., in southern California illegal immigration is on everyone's mind. Red flag terms ("race," "Zionist") always draw attention.

Done? You now have a weapon in your hands, a weapon still protected by the Constitution.

STEP 4. Return to the copy machine.

STEP 5. No need to tell you what to do with the copies of your broadsides and leaflets. Just take along plenty of tacks for attaching your literature to billboards and scotch tape for sticking it to walls.

STEP 6. The fun part.



The Social Instinct

In his book, *African Genesis*, Robert Ardrey recounts the story of a troop of baboons who were being stalked by a leopard. As the leopard moved in for the kill, two of the adult males detached themselves from their fellows and positioned themselves in the path of the feline predator. At a propitious moment they leaped upon him. The leopard quickly dispatched one of the baboons but the other managed to bite him on the neck, killing him.

The baboons who saved their troop were motivated by a dominant social instinct,

which prompted them to sacrifice themselves for the sake of their kind. Three basic drives or instincts are found among all animals, including those higher animals called *Homo sapiens*: the sexual, the social and the survival. These drives overlap in each of us, but most living creatures of all species are dominated by the survival instinct, and to that imperative the other two are held in subjection. That is to say that the overwhelming mass of men unthinkingly place survival at the top of their list, and will hold in abeyance the sexual and social instincts,

should either of the latter threaten their urge to survive.

A man dominated by the sexual instinct will subdue the two others -- even that of survival -- to mate with as many women as possible, or with one particular woman who has inflamed his passion, even when the personal risk of doing so is great. The English writer, Anthony M. Ludovici, has pinpointed Marc Antony as the historical prototype of a man with a dominant sexual instinct. More generalized types are the spies who betray their country or their kind

in pursuit of sexual gratification.

A dominant, highly developed social instinct is perhaps the rarest of all. It is found in those elevated souls who put more value on their family (their extended family, i.e., their nation or race, or their culture) than on their own lives and who are willing to make the greatest sacrifice of all to give full expression to their altruistic passion. History demonstrates that on occasion a charismatic leader or an apocalyptic religious or social movement will arouse the social instincts in the mass of men normally dominated by survival drives, and inspire them to sacrifice themselves for the sake of an idea, or for the biological survival of their kind. Professional soldiers, especially those reared in locales where the military life is an honored calling, are sometimes ruled by the social instinct. An ordinary soldier may

have his social instinct so strongly aroused by the heat of battle that he will give his life for his comrades.

Artists and philosophers have been known to abjure friends, family and their own health in pursuit of their work, those transcendent goals which they feel have a larger meaning for their society. Friedrich Nietzsche was one of those who was willing to work himself to death for the sake of his vision. In these the dominant social instinct was as apparent and operative as it was in men like Colonel Travis of the Alamo, the Spartans at Thermopylae, the American conquistador William Walker, Majority activist Robert Mathews, and others whose names shine luminously in the historical firmament of lost causes.

In times of dissolution and decay a regenerative movement starts in the hearts of

those exceptional people whose social instincts have become paramount — who will, if need be, destroy themselves in order to preserve or advance their kind. It is not known precisely what natural mechanism produces such individuals (as it is unknown why those two specific baboons chose themselves for the frightening and lethal task of destroying the leopard), but it is certain that the future of the West, of white humankind, and thus of the entire world, rests in their hands, in their abilities and their intelligence, and in their potential to awaken in the rest of us enough of a small spark of social instinct to transform first our own lives and then that of our land and civilization into what it has the potential to be, a mirrored vision of the only kind of life worth living.

VIC OLIVR

Capital Crime in the Capital

Last October occurred a crime of such unspeakable brutality in Washington (DC) — a metropolis already jaded by decades of mind-numbing street violence — that hardened police, criminologists and politicians, who have long been used to the worst, were dumbfounded.

Catherine L. Fuller, 49, a 98-pound mother of six black children, was slain virtually within sight of the Capitol when she passed by a rubbish-strewn city park that was the favorite haunt of a gang of young blacks. Deciding that a mugging was in order, gang members, some 30 in all, tried to steal Mrs. Fuller's coin purse. When she resisted, she was beaten, stripped practically naked as her coin purse was ripped from her bra, dragged over broken glass into an abandoned garage, where a foot-long pole was rammed up her rectum before she expired.

Responding to a question from a TV reporter as to how such an act of sheer savagery could happen "in our nation's capital," a high-ranking local prosecutor answered, "I guess . . . it occurs somewhere between the intersection of psychology and sociology."

For years a good many white Washingtonians have been passing by that very intersection "of psychology and sociology" (actually, 8th and H Streets, N.E., only a few blocks from the Library of Congress, the Supreme Court, a host of congressional office buildings and Capitol Hill itself) and have fearfully viewed these same black faces in the rear-view mirror of their cars as they headed toward the relative safety of their segregated suburbs.

In that same part of Washington, one of the most architecturally interesting parts of the city, great brass doors invite the tourist to enter some of the nation's most impor-

tant buildings by day, and guard these same edifices against roving black gangs by night. With the coming of darkness, Capitol Hill becomes a neighborhood of eery silence, broken only by the wailing sirens of police cruisers and floodlit by other-worldish orange streetlights, which attempt to diminish the life-threatening shadows of the night. Behind triple-locked doors, congressmen's families, Capitol Hill secretaries and Young Urbanites (currently the favorite subject of the trendy *Washington Post's* Style section) switch on their electronic alarm systems, cowering before the threat of break-ins or chance muggings (should the uninitiated be so foolish as to venture forth to a neighborhood restaurant or corner store).

Washington, the political nerve center of the nation, is a daylight city. By nightfall, it is an abandoned urban shell, a bloody battleground of constant war between the battalions of black criminality and police patrols. The bottle-strewn, garbage-laden filth of 8th and H Streets, N.E., is a hideous testament to what blacks have done to a once tidy neighborhood of productive mid-

dle- and working-class white families, now forced to flee to suburbs in Maryland and Virginia.

Today the Washington municipal scene is dominated by a black mayor, a huge black bureaucracy and a black-dominated legal structure which falls over itself in excusing the infinite failures of the burgeoning black community. In 50 years a "small Southern city" of charm, grace and comfort has been transformed into a sinkhole of social decay.

White liberals, mostly upper-class Jews residing in the comfortable neighborhoods of Bethesda and Potomac in nearby Maryland and in the more fashionably integrated reaches of Alexandria in Virginia, still crazily cry out for accelerated race mixing (half-way houses, low income residences and the like) both within the boundaries of Washington itself and beyond the city line. Their day, thankfully, is coming to an end. The end result of liberalism's drive for the racial integration of America's largest cities has become too painfully evident for anyone but professional civilization haters to push it any further.

Ponderable Quote

Israel confidently expects to shift more of its defense burden to the United States over the years to come. Back in 1982, Israeli analysts placed the level of American assistance at 35 percent of their defense budget; privately they confide their goal [is] that fully 50 percent of that budget will eventually be funded by the United States Treasury and American taxpayers.

Peter Grose,
A Changing Israel



Texas Wall

If a publicity hound named Kenny Bob Parsons has his way, in ten years the state of Texas is going to be surrounded by a wall that will put China's to shame (3,449 miles to half that). Already 2,500 people have been cajoled into paying \$25 to join the Great Wall of Texas Society. For their membership fee they get a brick.

China's wall was built to keep the barbarians out; Berlin's to keep East Germany's hostage population from escaping the barbarians. The purpose of the Texas wall will be to keep non-Texans out, though by the time it is built, if it is built, there will probably be more non-Texans inside the wall than Texans. In order to avoid charges of racism, Parsons tactfully announced that the wall was meant for Yankees. No mention was made of Hispanics.

What is really needed is a wall extending all along the Mexican border from Laredo to the Pacific. We would also like to see similar walls erected around such cities as New York, Philadelphia, Detroit and Los Angeles (to bottle up the nonwhites) and San Francisco (to bottle up the gays).

A wall might also be just the ticket for Boston. The blacks in Roxbury are already clamoring to divest themselves of Bean City and establish an independent, all-black enclave in the good old apartheid tradition. Blackville would have a population of 150,000 in a 12.5 square-mile area. The white politicians (the Kennedy-O'Neill machine) are, of course, dead set against this new freedom from white oppression. The blacks remaining in Boston would comprise only 2% of the townfolk, thereby greatly diluting the Democratic vote. Better to have blacks and political power, they think but don't say, than to have civilization.

Redneck Vote Goes to a Black

The South has its first black lieutenant governor since Reconstruction. L. Douglas Wilder, a former Virginia state senator, credits his victory to a small-town white cop and the Jewish scriptwriter who told the cop what to say.

The good-ole-boy cop is Joe Alder of tiny Kenbridge. The Jew who made him famous is Paul Goldman, Wilder's campaign manager.

One hot day last summer, Wilder was strolling around Kenbridge with Goldman, who planned to use the old Lunenburg County courthouse as a backdrop for an ad explaining how the liberal Democrat is

really "tough" when it comes to law and order. Just then Joe Alder, a barrel-chested, slow-talking fellow, strode up from his patrol car and introduced himself to Wilder. Goldman knew at once that he had his man, and jotted down four lines on a legal pad while leaning against Alder's cruiser.

I'm a working policeman. I put my life on the line every day. That's why we need people in public office we can trust. The Fraternal Order of Police endorses Doug Wilder for lieutenant governor.

Alder wasn't an FOP member, and he doesn't even like to talk politics, but that hardly mattered. It took an hour of shooting for him to get his lines straight.

So desperate was Wilder for the "redneck" vote that he showed the 30-second Alder spot over and over and over again. Indeed, half of the \$480,000 worth of TV time purchased by Wilder featured the southside Virginia cop. After the candidate squeaked to a 51.8-48.2% victory, he declared that Alder did "nothing less than win the election for me."

That Wilder won by a hair was a significant story in its own right. The *Washington Post* poll conducted just two days before the election showed Wilder holding a 58 to 34% lead, with 8% undecided. The difference between the projected margin of victory and the real thing was more than 20 percentage points! Clearly, a lot of timid racists dwell in Virginia, folks who only "come out of the closet" in the complete privacy of the voting booth.

There were, of course, other things going for Wilder, such as the solid black vote, the support of Virginia's powerful Democratic machine, the blessing of outgoing Governor Charles S. Robb, LBJ's popular semi-conservative son-in-law, the lackluster Republican opposition and the more attractive Democratic candidate, the new governor, Gerald Baliles. But every pundit agreed that the "redneck" endorsement of Wilder was the master key to his victory.

Honoring the Devil

Detroit celebrated Halloween in its peculiarly inflammatory style. Cavorting blacks set hundreds of fires in celebration of what they call "Devil's Night." Several families, most of them white, were burned out. Only 24 firebugs, all of them black, were arrested. Not as much candy as usual was poisoned. Police found some taffy loaded with needles, some pins in bubble gum, some nails in candy bars and mysterious pills in packages of M&Ms — all of which is standard operating procedure in America's most Africanized large city.

"West Bank," USA

Throughout urban America, once homogeneous ethnic neighborhoods are becoming less so. Bucking this trend is Brooklyn's 250-block Borough Park, which is home to numberless synagogues and the world's second-largest concentration of Orthodox Jews. In 1970, 60% of the people in Borough Park were Orthodox Jews; today, 90%. The number of synagogues has doubled. Ultra-Orthodox Hasidic families, who make up 80% of the Orthodox total locally, now have an average of six children apiece. Yet all those babies haven't sufficed to drive the non-Orthodox quota down from 40% to 10% in just 15 years. The "racification" also depended on bullying tactics.

For Negroes, just "acting naturally" is often enough to drive other groups screaming in the opposite direction. Hasidic Jews, of a lighter skin color, have to terrorize folks a bit more deliberately. What they do in Borough Park, after they buy an apartment house, is to make life hell for all of the non-Orthodox tenants — including many poor, elderly Jews with nowhere else to go.

Diana Lyon is a Jewish grandmother who, for 2½ years, at all hours of the day and night, endured people banging on her doors, jumping on her roof and making ugly phone calls. Four small fires were set in her building during a single two-week period. In mid-winter, the heat and hallway lights were shut off. She was roughed up by a Hasidic prowler whom she caught ransacking a neighbor's apartment, and spent four weeks in a cast. "Who the heck do these people think they are?" she asks — "trying to take over this community with the same tactics that Hitler used."

An elderly Jew named Izzy Moskowitz has endured wild dogs unleashed in the hallway of his building, barricades of rotting, foul-smelling mattresses and a large Negro who was hired to play soul music full-blast all night long. One night, students were actually bused in from a yeshiva (Orthodox religious school) in New Jersey for a marathon door-banging session. One by one, all 40 of the mainly Jewish tenants in Moskowitz's building gave up and moved out, several suffering heart attacks or nervous breakdowns in the process.

Lillian Schneck returned on the evening of June 14 to the five-room apartment she and her husband had shared for 21 years. Her furniture and belongings had been thrown helter-skelter and doused with water from open kitchen and bathroom taps. There was also a gaping hole in one wall, just as an Hasidic official had promised there would be if she didn't get out in three weeks.

Thousands of past and present Borough Park residents can tell similar horror stories, yet almost none has obtained any legal aid or media sympathy. Susan Berger, an at-

torney trying to help, explains why: "The Orthodox community in Borough Park has enormous political clout. They all vote in a bloc and they all vote one way. No one wants to antagonize them."

In January 1980, an Hasidic congregation bought a four-story walkup which was home to 24 Italian and non-Orthodox Jewish families. They promptly cut off the phones, electricity and heat. A team from the city's Emergency Repair Service tried to restore the heat, but the Police Department ordered them out of the building. Within weeks, the building's pipes had been severed with a torch and its boiler removed. A housing court judge was "forced" to order the remaining tenants to leave.

As on the occupied West Bank of the River Jordan, Jewish extremists in Brooklyn are busy "creating facts."

Troubled Couches

The old advice that one should avoid hospitals whenever possible remains sound. The places are full of strange germs. As a corollary, one should avoid psychiatrists unless gravely in need. Their heads are full of strange delusions.

It is usually the strict Freudians who get the whistle blown on them by other schools of psychotherapists, but now one of their own number is revealing secrets about shrinks of nearly every stripe. In *Madness and Cure*, Robert Langs, author of 20 books and director of the psychotherapy program at Lenox Hill Hospital in New York City, warns that psychiatrists often do "incalculable harm" to their patients. The "good news," he adds, is that many patients realize subconsciously just how wacko their therapist is, and set about trying to cure him! Role reversal is commonplace, with the patient feeling increasingly responsible for the therapist's problems. This is why patients sometimes dream about the doctor paying them — they feel they've earned it.

Langs's method was to conduct long, probing interviews with 20 patients who had been treated by 47 psychiatrists representing all of the major schools of thought. His conclusion:

Not one of these experiences seems to have been free of self-contradictory, unrealistic, out-of-control behaviors and interventions on the part of the therapist. Using rather gross measures, one might say that in general the therapists were responsible for three times as many incidents of overtly inappropriate behavior as their patients.

Manipulation and seduction were commonplace.

When they weren't making sexual overtures, the shrinks often seduced their patients with fantasies of how marvellous they — the patients — were, and how their problems had all come from spouses, friends or

"society." According to Langs, "Psychotherapists are in a position to serve as pleasure merchants with an almost endless assortment of direct satisfactions for their clientele. None of these pleasures have anything to do with the sane satisfaction of sound psychotherapy."

One is reminded here of the critic Leslie Fiedler, who, speaking of Jewish intellectuals in general, called them "dream merchants" (*Instauration*, Feb. 1985, p. 12). Fiedler took his cue from the Sixth Satire of Juvenal, who wrote that, in ancient Rome, "for a few pennies" one could buy any dreams his heart desired "from the Jews." The price may have changed, but not much else.

Langs asserts that serious psychotherapy should skip the phony "I'm OK-You're OK" cheeriness and concentrate on the patient's nightmares. But, according to Fiedler, the Gentile's racial dreams include the nightmarish figure of "Shylock or Fagin, the Bearded Terror."

Poll Jockeying

Usually the TV evening news, the wire services, the "impact press" and the leading newswEEKlies come out with instant polls on hot public issues. Not so in regard to South Africa. The results of an important Gallup Poll on the subject were either ignored altogether by such as Injun Dan or interred in the back pages, far from the average reader's eyes. Why? Because the poll indicated that only 8% of Americans favored disinvestment and only 3% wanted sanctions. In certain areas of foreign affairs, as in forced busing, immigration and affirmative action, the polls on such issues are generally kept under wraps. On the rare occasions they do appear, they tell us stentoriously that what the American people want, the American people don't get.

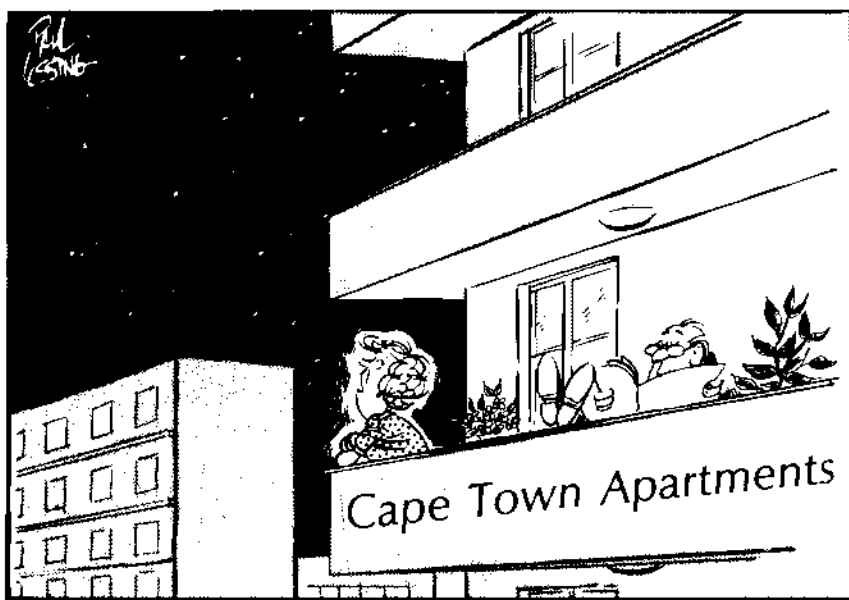
To make media hypocrisy about South Africa even more striking, a *Washington Post-ABC News* Poll was finally published at the end of September. It cleverly sidestepped the main issue by not even asking about sanctions or disinvestment, concentrating on safer and more liberal-tilted questions about "attitudes." Of those interviewed, 64% said they sympathized more with South African blacks than with the white government. Note the choice — not between blacks and whites, but between blacks and the white government, about which the media have not had a kind word to say for nearly half a century.

Why didn't the *Post-ABC* poll ask the two important questions, the questions about disinvestment and sanctions? Obviously because the pollsters were terribly afraid they might come up with the same results as the Gallup Poll.

Hateful Driver

A school bus full of black high-school students was barreling down I-70 in St. Louis last fall when a green Volkswagen with a white at the wheel tried to pass it in the left lane. The black bus driver shouted to the students, "I hate white people. Do you want me to cut him off?" Several kids cheered. The driver then swung out into the left lane in an attempt to bump the bug off the road. In the process, he lost control of the bus, which swerved out of control and rammed a signpost and guardrail. One policeman said the top of the bus was "peeled back like a tin can." A black girl was killed and 13 other students were injured, six seriously.

Bus driver Mike Trice, the white-hater, was charged with vehicular manslaughter. The whites in the Volkswagen escaped unharmed.



"I wonder if there's anywhere up there that's not anti-South African?" The Natal Mercury



The "Blacklisted" Blacklisters

The recent deaths of Lester Cole, the Hollywood Ten "blacklisting victim," and Morrie Ryskind, who helped blow the whistle on the Red Ten during Congressional hearings in 1947, triggered a wavelet of revisionism from the circle of aging Jewish anti-Communists.

Columnist Ralph de Toledano didn't know whether to be angered or amused by the Associated Press obituary which had Cole being grilled in 1947 by Senator Joseph McCarthy, the "chairman" of the House Un-American Activities Committee (HUAC). The AP writer didn't seem to realize that a senator cannot chair a House committee; nor that a senator beginning his first term cannot chair any committee of Congress; nor that, in 1947, McCarthy was years away from being called upon by the Jewish American League Against Communism and Father Edmund A. Walsh of Georgetown University to assume the mantle of anti-Communist crusader. But this was only business as usual at the AP, wrote Toledano, who has never ceased being startled by the wire service's "pendant for misinformation."

More contemptible, in Toledano's eyes, was the obituary's assumption that the Hollywood Ten had been badly hurt by HUAC's uncovering of a Communist conspiracy at work among Tinseltown's Jews. The real victims, he wrote, were those -- also mainly Jews -- who, knowing something about the conspiracy, spoke out against it. Men like Morrie Ryskind were "branded" for life. As for Lester Cole, it was his kind who "launched a reign of terror against" those who would not play the Red game. Ryskind, for instance, though once a leading screenwriter, never worked another day in the industry after taking the stand 38 years ago.

A few days later, pundit Victor Riesel seconded Toledano's testimony. The sufferings of the Hollywood Ten were pure poppycock.

With one -- perhaps two -- exceptions, the fellow travelers did well, writing under pseudonyms, living in London, idyllic in Rome, earning weighty writing fees for scripts, living high on the tab while traveling through Europe and across the Mediterranean seeking "locales" for future fortune-making films.

It was Hollywood's anti-Communists who suffered. They were the victims of the Red hit list. They were blackballed. They were driven from film jobs and deprived of script sales . . .

The Communist fellow travelers were the purgers. They had their own blacklist. There was, for example, a devout anti-

Communist who rarely had difficulty getting star parts. Suddenly word went out that he was anti-Semitic, and just as suddenly the castings stopped -- though he was Jewish.

The hero of the story, according to Riesel, was John Wayne, who, as one of the world's top box-office draws, could insist on roles for a few of his decent fellow actors.

The "survivors" of the "so-called blacklisting" remain powerful today, warns Riesel -- in the field of finance, for example. And the man in the Oval Office, who once combated them, though hip to their prevaricating sleaze, has now put himself above the battle.

New-Style "Assimilation"

"But I like American women. They do things sexually that Russian girls would never dream of doing -- like showering . . ."

Yakov Smirnoff's specialty is bad-mouthing his former countrymen. It's worked wonders for him. He now owns a Rolls, a Mercedes and Lenny Bruce's old home in Hollywood. His goal is to "perform" -- like Elie Wiesel -- for Ronald Reagan at the White House. Wiesel goes the Germans; Smirnoff stabs the Russians. Is it any wonder the folks in the Kremlin don't want a million more Jews coming here?

The 130,000 overwhelmingly Jewish Soviet citizens who emigrated to the U.S. from about 1970 to 1983 settled mainly in a few neighborhoods in New York, Los Angeles, Chicago, Philadelphia and Boston. Among the non-Jewish minority of emigrants is a young Armenian girl who attended junior high school in Los Angeles. This was her report to Newsweek on the quality of life there:

The 1% who were Americans really looked down on everyone else. No one could understand each other, so fighting was the only way to express your feelings. The teachers thought the kids were out of a zoo. I hated that school.

Just a few lines later, the Newsweek article concluded on this utterly absurd note: "That so many have assimilated so quickly is testimony to their determination -- and continuing proof that the melting pot still works."

"Assimilated"? To what? To a 1% "majority" group? The Soviet Jews who were portrayed in the article as "making it in America" were uniformly surrounded by vast urban Jewish communities -- which in turn are surrounded by still vaster multiracial hodge-podges

The real question is how many of these "assimilated" Jews -- many of them already making "top dollar" -- have yet to meet their first *bona fide* American?

Bill Buckley's Insipidness

While trying to win a libel suit against Willis Carto in U.S. District Court last October, William F. Buckley Jr. published his silliest column ever: "Wanted: A Strategy to Head Off Rabbi Kahane." In his thoughtless thought-piece, Buckley accused the rabbi of causing Israel to become obsessed with a "facile syllogism":

1. Israel is a democracy.
2. Israel has 3 million Jews.
3. Israel has 2 million Arabs.
4. Arabs breed faster than Jews.
5. The future, under the circumstances, is bound to see an Israel in which Arabs outnumber Jews.
6. As of that moment, Arabs will use democratic mechanisms to prevent Israel from being a Jewish state.
7. The time has come, before it is too late, to expel Arabs from Israeli soil.

"Our Constitution," said Buckley reassuringly, "specified that certain articles were beyond the reach of a constitutional amendment, e.g., the right of states to equal representation in a Senate." Israel could do the same, he continued, declaring itself a Jewish state by a "constitutional codicil." Arabs would be allowed to vote only if they promised (with their right hand on the Koran, no doubt) to accept that codicil forever. (Should they force their children not only to accept it but to promise to force their children to accept it, and so on?)

Buckley ended, "It is difficult to imagine who would object to the official designation of Israel as a Jewish state, a Jewish state beyond the capacity of any majority to alter." (Any majority? Even 99 to 1?)

So wimpish a concept of human nature might stand up (just barely) in a land inhabited exclusively by Mondales and Bushes, but it collapses in a place like Ulster, where Catholics have outbred Protestants for more than a century, and grown more militant as the breeding progressed. As for Arabs, although ten times as disorganized, they are ten times more hot-blooded than Ulsterman, and will continue to see red where Buckley would have them see rose.

First You Mug, Then You Kill

In 1965, a book called *Manchild in the Promised Land* hit the literary marketplace, and was immediately assigned by professors everywhere to their students. Claude Brown's autobiography described what it was like growing up on the streets of Har-

lem during the 1940s and 50s.

In 1984, the *New York Times Magazine* sent Brown back to his old Harlem turf with photographer Arlene Gottfried, to produce a photo essay on how things had changed there in the 20 years since LBJ launched his "Great Society."

Today's urban black teenager is "more knowledgeable, more sensitive, more amicable," Brown insisted -- "and more likely to commit murder." How much more likely, shocked even the jaded Harlem vet. In his day, the idea was to rob somebody without firing one's gun. Today, "wasting" the muggee is becoming quite fashionable.

"That's what they do now," the 16-year-old Harlemit said.

"That's what who does now?" I asked, not understanding.

"You know, you take their stuff and you pop [shoot] 'em."

"You mean shooting the victim is in style now like wearing a pair of Pony jogging shoes or a Pierre Cardin suit?"

"Yeah, it's wrong to kill somebody. But you gotta have dollars, right?"

The money is needed for doing drugs and for "showin' fly" (being dressed to the nines).

A generation ago, wrote Brown, the Harlems of America were full of "neighborhood fagins," older men who "inadvertently exerted a restraining influence on the junior hoodlums" by giving "patient instruction in the commission of rational crimes." Unnecessary violence was never cool -- it was the sign of a "homicidal maniac masquerading as a take-off man." Don't carry a weapon larger than a .38 was one of the rules. Today's young black hood favors a sawed-off shotgun or a .45, "sticks it in the face of some poor working person and takes all of \$5 or \$10 and his life." The older hoods want nothing to do with the new breed, who show no more concern for their own lives than for those of their victims.

The "promised land" is no more. Young ghetto blacks know they will never work when Asians and Mexicans are to be had. "Smoke-and-dope shops [have replaced] the pool halls of my youth," wrote Brown -- places to stay "high" all day. The cultural institutions which once dotted the Harlem landscape have vanished.

Brown concluded his hopeless-sounding piece by saying the solution must be "political," requiring "nothing less than a domestic Marshall Plan." Of course, America has already spent many times more on stateside ghettos than on postwar Europe. Actually, the one hope for our enormous black underclass is its reunification with the black middle class, which is now spread thinly and purposelessly in white and mixed neighborhoods.

All of the outside help in the world can't save a Harlem starving for IQs in excess of 85. Louis Farrakhan's message of black un-

ity and black separatism may sound good. We hope and pray it may rise above the stage of rhetoric. But we'll be very, very pessimistic until someone tells us how you can get inside genes and do a little redesigning.

Was Jesus an 87-Pound Weakling?

In John (20:25) doubting Thomas says of Jesus' alleged resurrection, "Unless I see the nail marks in his hands and put my finger where the nails were... I will not believe it." Jesus replies, "Put your finger here; see my hands."

The trouble with this New Testament tale, according to Joseph Zias, curator of the Israel Department of Antiquities (who was born in Ypsilanti, Michigan), is that crucifixions were almost always performed by tying someone to a cross, not nailing them. And even when nails were used, they had to go through the wrists, not the hands. In 1952 a French physician's experiments with cadavers showed that a body nailed through the hands will rip free if it weighs more than 40 kilograms (88 pounds). In the wrists, however, there are two bones which if a nail is driven between them are strong enough to support the weight of the average adult.

In most cases, the crucified were simply tied to a cross with ropes bound tightly around their bodies and allowed to slowly asphyxiate. Two critical respiratory muscles, the diaphragm and the intercostals, become progressively weakened over time: "You can inhale," Zias explained in a *Washington Post* interview (Dec. 1, 1985), "but you can't exhale so the chest gets bigger and bigger and you simply choke."

Zias says that the remains of only one person known to have been crucified have been recovered: a young Jew named Yehohanan who died late in the first century A.D. His bones, including a heel pierced by an iron spike, were found in 1968. The absence of damaged wristbones lends support to the tying theory, since tens of thousands of people were certainly crucified, including 6,000 in one day at Rome by plutocrat Marcus Crassus, who, with Caesar and Pompey, formed the First Triumvirate (60-53 B.C.). The Romans gave each accused man a trial, notes Zias, before declaring him "fit to be tied."

Jewish Heroes

Senator Alfonse D'Amato (R-NY) is running hard, very hard, for reelection this fall. He proposed that Leon Klinghoffer, the wheelchair Jew murdered by the hijackers of the *Achille Lauro*, be given the Congressional Medal of Honor, the country's highest military decoration. Some 5,000 people, mostly veterans, complained bitterly

that Klinghoffer was a noncombatant and therefore ineligible. Although many of the complaints were described as "brutally anti-Semitic," D'Amato decided to calm the storm by sending out a letter of apology to all concerned and settling for a Congressional Gold Medal for Klinghoffer's widow, Marilyn.



D'Amato -- grandstanding for New York's Jewish vote

Funeral services for Klinghoffer, whose body washed ashore on a Syrian beach, were attended by New York Governor Mario Cuomo, Zoo City Mayor Ed Koch, Senators D'Amato and Moynihan, and Rep. Ted Weiss (D-NY). The dignitaries heard Rabbi Harvey M. Tattelman intone that the victim died in "a Holocaust of one."

Another dead Jewish "hero" has been in the news recently -- Harvey Milk, the faggot councilman of Jonestown-by-the-Bay. The recent suicide of his killer, Dan White, first jogged the public's memory of Milk. Then came a video encomium, *The Times of Harvey Milk*. This is what a promo for the show said in the *Los Angeles Times* (Nov. 13, 1985):

As San Francisco's first openly gay elected official, his life was a study in courage. In this riveting, Oscar-winning documentary, meet the man who was so much more than a victim. WHAT MADE HARVEY MILK A HERO? IT WASN'T THE WAY HE DIED. IT WAS THE WAY HE LIVED.

Conservative Con Man

There are many conservative phonies at large in this land today, but none so phony as Dr. Peter Beter, who made a name and a small fortune for himself by persuading right-wingers to buy expensive audio tapes claiming that all the gold had been stolen from Fort Knox by the CIA and replaced

with liquid poison. Other Beter news scoops: The Soviets have installed secret earthquake generators in California and are controlling U.S. weather; the Jonestown massacre never happened -- what did happen was that U.S. and Israeli commandos stormed a Russian missile base in Jonestown, Guyana, and killed every Russian stationed there.

Dr. Beter, the oldest of 7 children of a Lebanese grocer in West Virginia, has close ties to a British crook named Alex Herbage, at present under indictment for fraud in Orlando (FL). Beter has been trying to raise money for some of Herbage's financial schemes.

Back in 1960, Beter was a prominent campaigner for JFK in that crucial West Virginia Democratic primary and was rewarded with a job as counsel for the Export-Import Bank. In 1967 he ran for governor of West Virginia, starting out as a Democrat, then switching to the GOP. He eventually came in third in the Republican primary.

That anyone, even the most rock-brained reactionary conservative, could fall for Beter's line, and thousands did, proves once again that you can never underestimate the stupidity of Americans, especially those conspiracy-obsessed Americans who, totally inaccurately, deem themselves conservatives.

German Prisoners Buried Alive

There are "good" atrocities and "bad" atrocities. We hear enough about the latter -- nocturnally on TV, diurnally in the "impact" press. So let us bring to light an atrocity that no American has ever heard about because it belongs to the "good" category, that is, it was committed on not by Germans.

The Adriatic island of Rab, its beaches lined with small bays and cool woodlands, is one of the preferred German travel spots. Because of its mild climate winter tourists have been coming to the island for years.

Experienced travelers like to visit the ruins of Rab, which go back to the time of the Roman Empire. Many churches, some with bell towers, contain valuable Venetian paintings and other costly art objects. The Hotel Imperial is considered to be the place to stay, but most tourists prefer less expensive accommodations.

The island also has its dark side. As a former partisan of Tito, now living in Canada, explains, he witnessed in the closing days of WWII one of the most horrible atrocities of that atrocity-ridden conflict. After the Italian surrender, German troops moved into Rab. At the end of the war, the

3,500 who were still there surrendered to Tito's forces. The partisan reports:

The German war prisoners were tortured and terrorized by every conceivable means. After this ordeal they were then led to a bunker, which had been built back in the days when Yugoslavia was a kingdom. The prisoners' hands were bound behind their backs with wire. When they were all inside, the entrance to the bunker was bricked in. The church bells pealed. In this manner all the Germans died in their mass grave, which was located in a hill full of oaks, not far from the Hotel Imperial. I feel it is my duty after so many years to remind people of this crime, which is still unnamed. An international commission should open this grave and publish its horrible secrets.

Yugoslavia is one of the few countries which refuses to allow "enemy" soldiers' graves to be cared for. On a recent visit to the country, West German Chancellor Kohl was conducted to the only military graveyard open to visitors. It was a cemetery especially arranged for "diplomatic purposes" and it mostly contained the bodies of German WWI dead. The Yugoslavian delegation, including the country's ambassador to Bonn, refused to accompany the Chancellor when he laid a wreath. The Communist functionaries remained stolidly in their cars during the brief ceremony.

Someday, perhaps a few Germans can be found who will lay a wreath where 3,500 disarmed German prisoners of war were buried alive.

The above was taken from a July 1985 bulletin published by Unabhängige Nachrichten, Postfach 400215, D4630 Bochum 4, West Germany.

Speaking Evil

Instauration believes in ignoring the advice of that old Spartan philosopher, Chilon -- τὸν τεθηγκότα μὴ κακολογεῖν -- which in the more familiar Latin is *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*. We shall speak evil of the dead, but only when the dead are evil. A case in point is Walter W. Jenkins, who recently expired in Austin (TX) and received effusive obituaries from such as Lady Bird (egads what a name!) Johnson: "He is one of the dearest people I know. I can't say enough about his loyalty and ability."

Jenkins, for those with sufficiently long memories, was the chief of staff of Lyndon Johnson who, by all odds, was the worst president of the United States. One of Jenkins's peculiar habits was to visit public toilets, the filthier the better, where he would sodomize any accommodating human wreck he stumbled across. He got

caught twice. The first time, in 1959, it was hushed up, and Johnson was able to move him into the White House after JFK's assassination. The second time, despite all the cajoling and threats of Abe Fortas and Clark Clifford, those two ardent apostles of free speech, who successfully shut up the *Washington Post* and the *New York Times* for nearly a week, a wire service broke the story and Jenkins was forced to retire to Austin, LBJ's power base, in 1964, whereupon he became a prosperous consultant and manager of a construction firm.

Whatever Jenkins was, he was certainly one of the greatest security risks in U.S. history. Imagine how happy the KGB must have been that such a vulnerable degenerate was in charge of all White House operations! The Jenkins affair, according to some old-fashioned Americans, was making the U.S. pretty much like Sodom and Gomorrah. They were pretty much right.

The Privileges of Censorship

The few intelligent critics who have seen it say that the German film, *Rembrandt*, made in 1942, was one of the best to come out of WWII and compares favorably with such masterpieces as *Children of Paradise*, which was produced in occupied Paris. But so far Western audiences have been forbidden to see *Rembrandt* because of a brief, one-minute segment showing Rembrandt, when young and penniless, paying for his rent with some paintings which were then sold by his landlady to three stooping money-gouging Jewish types with long, crooked noses.

This February, Israelis, who have taken the lead in censoring all Nazi film productions, will get a chance to see *Rembrandt* at an international conference at Bar Ilan University. The man in charge will be a Dr. Baruch Gitlis. Because it is officially categorized by the Bonn government as a "classified film" unsuitable for public showing, West Germans cannot see *Rembrandt*, but Jews in Israel can.

Deadly Obsession

Although he had AIDS, Fabian Bridges, a black, defied health authorities and insisted on his right to force his homosexual attentions on any male who fell into his contaminated clutches. The four Texas undercover agents assigned to shadow him were powerless to stop him unless they caught him in the act. Though he was violating the right to survival of his victims, his own rights came first in our ACLU-dictated legal system. Finally, but probably too late for some of his more recent contacts, Bridges checked into a Houston hospital for treatment. Mercifully, he was getting too sick to go flitting about any longer. Mercifully, he is now dead.



Cholly Bilderberger



FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly,

In February 1985, *Instauration* published the last of four articles on the future of South Africa. The gist of these articles was that South Africa was going to resist black parity, and was going to be successful in that resistance.

In the July 1985, issue of *Instauration*, Zip 953 wrote that "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."

It would seem that in the past year things have been going against the white South Africans. The most ominous note has been the claim that businessmen there are growing ever more impatient with a policy which focuses world attention on the country's racial strife, and are putting increasing pressure on the government to start backing down.

I would like to believe that South Africans can hold out, but my head tells me they can't. There is just too much pressure and too much precedent, especially in Africa itself. I don't think the whites will give up tomorrow, but it seems to me that the process of erosion won't be stopped. It may take a long time, but eventually the blacks will get the vote and that will be the end.

Can you tell me if there's anything I am overlooking?

Hoping for Better Days

Dear Hoping,

I wish I could give you some encouragement, but there is precious little. White South Africans are up against the tremendous inertia of the self-destructive determination of most whites elsewhere in the world, a force which they have probably underestimated. (Just as members of The Order did — see last month's column). It is true that a relatively small number of activist whites manipulate this force. It is equally true that they don't have to try very hard; the self-destructive urge is omnipresent. The American or British wimp can't stand the notion of white South Africa surviving because such survival would be a constant and unbearable reminder of his own cowardice. So he is only too happy to support the activists.

I don't think the Dutch South Africans understand the real reason the white world is against them, and why this enmity is so implacable. The Dutch seem to believe that reason and economic self-interest will eventually work for them in Europe and America. It does not occur to them that the passion for self-destruction is much too strong for rational argument. Fever pitch has been reached. South Africa is Nazi Germany, and we are decent people, so South Africa must go. This is war.

In the classic pattern of envelopment, the outposts go first. After South Africa, Australia is probably next, to be deluged by Asians fleeing the usual population explosion

and mightily assisted by white Australian self-destructionists, a process reported in some depth in past issues of *Instauration*.

That will leave North America above the Rio Grande (already starting to sag to its knees), and western Europe (ready for its *Camp of the Saints* scenario). Only the Communist countries in eastern Europe show signs of prolonged resistance, and it will be difficult for them after Europe goes.

The process may take decades or hundreds of years, but unless the inertia of the self-destructive force is stopped by an even greater force, or wears itself out, it is inevitable.

South Africa might have put up a better fight had it understood the nature of the enemy. More specifically, the nature of the disease which makes an enemy out of what appears to be a friendly enough American or Englishman. A passion for self-destruction is a form of insanity, which means that behind their relatively plausible exteriors, very nearly all prominent American and English officials and businessmen are stark lunatics, and should be treated as such by those so different as not to wish self-destruction. This is as difficult for the Dutch South Africans to grasp as it was for the Germans in two World Wars.



Dear Cholly,

Many *Instaurationists* writing letters to the Safety Valve keep saying they wish to be involved in some sort of political action at this time. They understand that such action can't be violent and it can't be overtly racist. But they don't understand, and neither do I, why there can't be something. If for no other reason, we need to be in some kind of actual touch with each other. We need to be able to see one another in the flesh, to know we are not alone, to exchange ideas.

Why is this so difficult? Is it because any organization which says anything about minority oppression is automatically infiltrated by the FBI and hounded out of existence?

Suppose there was an organization composed entirely of victims or close relatives of victims of minority violence? Every victim of black rape in the country has at least half a dozen close relatives. Add in muggings and robberies and you're talking about millions of people. There are organizations of relatives of other victims, mothers of children killed by drunk drivers, for example. Why couldn't there be something like that?

What about a straight anti-Israel organization, possibly allied with Arab groups? I know the Jews claim there's no such thing as being anti-Israel without automatically being anti-Semitic, too, but that would just have to be ignored. The Israeli record as an "ally" is so bad as far as America is concerned that we should be able to make a tremendous case against it through an active group supporting a lobby.

Why does none of this happen? There must be millions of unhappy people out there waiting to join something.

Ready to Go

Dear Ready,

To take your last question first, evidently not, or there would be "something" and people would be joining it. That this is not happening would seem to indicate a lack of appetite and interest.

All your suggestions for organizations would immediately be denounced as racist, and your groups would thus be no more appealing to the general public than the Klan or The Order.

It is true that there is criticism of Israel on many levels, but this does not mean that there could be an organization based on such criticism. The average American will occasionally accept an individual criticizing Israel, but he would find it "unfair" to see poor, gallant little Israel picked on by a group dedicated to that end.

Many rather intelligent persons have thought that a "respectable" cause, like limiting Hispanic immigration, could become an umbrella for resistance to all minority oppression. But that has not happened with the immigration issue, nor will it, in all likelihood, with any such issues.

My own feeling is that race and minority oppression are all-or-nothing issues. There are no partial solutions. Until at least one-quarter of the white (North European) adult males in the United States (roughly ten to fifteen million men) decide to resist the minorities, no lesser effort will accomplish anything.

And the result of such a decision would probably be a battle not with the minorities, but with another quarter of the whites (assuming that one-half would not take either side). In that case, it would be a replay of the Civil War, with the defenders of the minorities in control (as they are now) of the government, the armed forces (partially), the money supply and the rest of the appurtenances of power. The insurgents would have, however, all the advantages of operating as a huge guerrilla force in a country rotted to the core, and thus one would have to bet on them.

At the end of the carnage, the insurgents would take over, and the defeated pro-minority whites would probably make peace with them. The ensuing regulation of the minorities would be a simple and quite anti-climactic post-war operation.

How can it go otherwise, if it goes at all?

For most "conservatives," it would be a disastrous ending. No more Palm Springs (leveled), nor Georgetown (ditto), and so forth across the country. Reagan-Regan-Meese types swinging from the nearest apple trees, no mercy shown to wives and children who happened to get in the way. Smoke rising from the cities and suburbs, hysterical mobs trying to escape, the NYSE permanently closed, and on and on.

Finally, a poor country, about as it was in 1880, the myth of "progress" given the final lie. Dogs bloating in the streets, bandits in the hills, technology running backwards at a stunning rate.

If you want racial sense, there is really no other scenario. To achieve it everything else will go in a war which can not help but be wildly destructive. Capitalism, 4-H, cities, conservatives, roads, telephones, TV, electrical power . . . the country would look as Richmond did in 1865.

And who is ready to pay such a price today, Ready to Go? You? I rather doubt it. To initiate such a devastating struggle takes an enormous amount of anticipation and

guts, exactly those qualities lacking in most professed "conservatives."

In fact, your true foes, Ready to Go, are not the minorities, but your local conservatives. They would be the first to betray you. Your initial struggle, should you wish to make any headway in this sea of worms, should be with those whom you consider closest to your own thinking. Do they really agree with you? And if not, exactly where do they differ? Keep asking, until you know where they stand. Then you can make up your own mind as to which relationships you wish to continue, and which to drop.

The power of positive thought — which used to be called the "power of prayer" — may have some effect. Allow yourself to become a good hater, remembering that Evelyn Waugh was fond of saying that there are so many abuses worth being against. Allow yourself to dwell on the future, and the splendid possibilities thereof: millions of square acres of abandoned, gutted shopping malls; grass growing on interstate highways; New York City emptied, the wind whistling through the deserted skyscrapers . . . isn't that tempting? In fact, this may not be the time for organizations, but for personal, private introspection. As noted, unless the organization is huge and prepared to take on the whole apparatus of the state, it will fail. Perhaps you had best forget organizations for the time being, and concentrate on preparing yourself psychologically. When the time comes for the organizations, you will be even readier than you are now.

I don't think such an organization can come into being until the economy crashes. So long as white males can have enough money for power boats and tickets to professional sports, they will put up with any amount of minority oppression.

But they may well rise if their pleasures are taken away from them. This is previewed in the farm belt now, especially in the northern states like Minnesota and the Dakotas, traditional seedbeds of Scandinavian radicalism. The ruin and dispossession of many farmers has led to open criticisms of Jewish manipulation of the grain markets and, by extension, of the entire country. It is up there that the so-called extremists have been strongest. If conditions worsen — and you should hope that they do, Ready — that section of the country could be the first to think of rebelling.

The potential inverse parallels with the Civil War are many. If rebellion and a kind of secession ever come, it will be in the north rather than the south. The point of the rebellion will not be to liberate a minority, but to free the Majority.

So pray for economic chaos, Ready, and keep your powder dry. You can't do anything more at the moment, and you should not try. But you have much to take heart from in the current condition of the United States. The country may keep going forever in its current, punchdrunk fashion, but the odds are that it won't. Too many factors are working against it — the skyrocketing debt, unchecked immigration, an adverse trade balance and opportunism at all levels of society. Look carefully at a group photograph of the men who run the country and ask yourself if they are not exactly the gang of cheap, greedy second-raters you would expect to see in the latter stages of disintegration. Things may be right on schedule, Ready!

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The third part of a review of Jonathan Guinness's *The House of Mitford*.

Diana, the next Mitford child, was not only the most beautiful of the sisters, but I would say marginally the most intelligent: "It is noteworthy how many intelligent people have, throughout her life, been willing to spend hours talking to Diana" (p. 317). Jonathan stresses to what extent her political beliefs derived from her social conscience. This cannot have been satisfied by marriage to her first husband, Jonathan's father, especially when we hear that they "went to Berlin to see the legendary decadence of the night life" (p. 315). This reminds me irresistibly of a recent visit to Frankfurt, when I heard the doorman of a night-club yelling, "Internationale Schweinereien, meine Damen und Herren!" Not that this in any way sums up Brian Guinness's character. He is a sensitive person who, when young, wrote muted verse.

At the time, unkind remarks were made about the beerage marrying into the peerage, but the truth is more complex. The Guinnesses did make a fortune out of brewing, but a long time ago. It is well remembered in Ireland that, although Protestant, they saved the lives of many Catholics during the famine of the 1840s. Since that time, however, they have been ennobled and become increasingly integrated with the English upper classes. Still, the difference of ultimate origin remains, and Jonathan's attitude towards this comes out in a curious way when he is taking Nancy to task for creating characters which idealise the gentry and vilify finance-capitalists. He asserts that "in Nancy's beloved France, the landed gentry with some honourable exceptions tended to accommodate to the realities of defeat and of Marshal Pétain; it was much more the finance-capitalists with international connections who were in favour of carrying on the fight from abroad with General de Gaulle" (p. 471).

Jonathan is not very kind to his mother. For instance, he says of her *Life of Contrasts* that "She is certainly far too perfunctory in referring to the horrors of the Nazi regime" (p. 551). He also accuses her of inconsistency, noting that she "hated bossiness. Yet bossiness, especially the bossiness of the minor gentry, was one of the raw materials of Fascism" (p. 535). This is a distortion of the truth. In Germany at any rate, and especially in Austria, bossiness is associated with a legalistic, bureaucratic mentality which automatically opposed Nazism and now does its best to suppress any recrudescence of right-wing thinking. The fact is that bossiness is characteristic of people who have been promoted on the Peter Principle far beyond their just deserts and seek psychological relief in displacement ac-

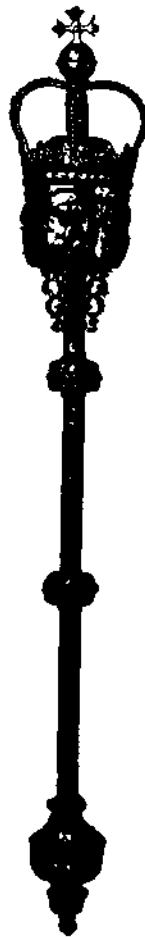
tivity. The *Führerprinzip*, which involved appointing people who seemed best for particular jobs, allowing them to choose their own subordinates and judging them by results, made for dynamism and efficiency rather than bossiness.

About his mother's second marriage, Jonathan says positively the last word. He calls it "completely happy" and adds: "The glow of that attachment was to keep the two of them contented through struggle, rejection, prison, and long years of frustration and vilification" (p. 327). Strangely enough, he is much kinder to Mosley than to Diana, perhaps because she was known to be tougher on the Jewish question -- though he hurries to assure us that one or two of her friends were Jewish, as though this hoary old

excuse would placate the implacable. He then proceeds to accuse her of casuistry. "When she was challenged, she always had the skill to reply in such a way as to put herself in the right, at least for the occasion and in the context of required behaviour" (p. 339). Just what else was she expected to do when so many of the "questions" strongly implied guilt by association? He also underrates her intelligence when he says that she and Unity only saw in Germany what they wanted to see. Their testimony is supported by countless testimonials from a whole range of people, few of them Nazis. In fact, the only time he comes near to getting under her skin is when he writes, "neither Unity nor Diana was in this period ever to appreciate the extent to which the amenities of their country, which they took entirely for granted, depended on a solid social structure manned by respectable people who might have seemed, or even been, dull" (p. 334). Fair enough, but the charge does not just touch the two girls; it touches the entire British upper class, which has the lowest boredom threshold in the world. Much of its humour turns on the absolute priorities given to escaping from bores, making them look ridiculous or, when cornered, slapping them down. A classic story in this connexion is that of Theodore Hook saying to a friend, "Hush, let us be serious; here comes a fool." Hence the popularity among this class of Restoration comedy, the plays of Sheridan and Goldsmith, the sayings of Oscar Wilde and the stories of Saki and Evelyn Waugh. The solution of course is to maintain the class structure which

gives bores their due position -- lower down. In the light of this, the Fascist obsession with "classlessness" (which can only mean social demoralisation) looks pretty silly. It could never hope to win over the boring bourgeoisie.

Jonathan's account of Mosley's career is extremely fair and informative -- in fact, the best I have read. Perhaps this was made possible by Mosley's well-known tolerance.



Jonathan relays a story of his which is almost certainly apocryphal. He claimed to have overheard two Jews discussing him: "Say what you like," one is supposed to have said, "old Tom Mosley would never have done us any harm." "No," said his companion, "but Diana would" (p. 547). The tolerance was all in vain, of course. As Lord Berners truly told him: "You'll never win because you've taken on both the Jews and the buggers" (p. 344).

Diana showed as much if not more fighting spirit than Mosley in the immediate post-war period. On 14th October 1946, she wrote to Sydney: "I am glad to say that Kit [Mosley] is starting a newspaper . . . Somebody ought to have a crack at those unspeakable swine; you say you don't listen to the wireless, neither do I, but I often see the newsreel at the cinema and it makes me sick with rage and misery every single time" (p. 538).

Yet Diana had her soft spots. When interrogated by Sir Norman Birkett during her internment, she expressed her dislike of the way Negroes were treated in the United States, but said it was no reason for going to war, any more than was the way Jews were treated in Germany. Her grandfather Bertie had shown a similar aversion to the way Indians were treated in the Americas. I wish I had a dollar for every time I have heard Americans criticising Germans for maltreating the Jews, Germans criticising Americans for maltreating Indians, Britons criticising Afrikaners for maltreating the nonwhites and Afrikaners criticising the British for maltreating the Irish. There is some truth in all these charges, but they take no account of the difficulties involved in trying to reconcile the irreconcilable.

Jonathan occasionally poor-mouths Mosley, as when he speaks of his "unrealistic fight for peace" (p. 488). But he

makes so many perspicacious comments that I would recommend buying the book for these alone. If Mosley had a fault, it was one typical of intelligent people: he tended to anticipate, and took insufficient account of human inertia. For instance, he sold all his British shares in the 1950s, fifteen years too early. Not that his financial prognostications were wrong. They were merely too previous.

Jonathan shrewdly sees what made so many journalists hate the Mosleys: the idea that they were living the life of Riley while they, card-carrying liberals all, were forced to endure the rat-race. This impression was reinforced by the Mosleys' Paris house, *Le Temple de la Gloire*, built by Vignon for General Moreau to celebrate his victory at Hohenlinden. Actually, the square footage was not all that great. There was a large drawing-room upstairs, a large dining-room downstairs, and two wings containing bedrooms, bathrooms and servants' quarters. Still, the facade is imposing and overlooks a large lawn leading down to a private lake. There is also a swimming pool. What is more, their lifestyle, particularly Mosley's, contributed to this image. A top advertising man in his forties who met him around 1970 was impressed by his conversation, but even more by the stamina he showed when they lunched together at the Ritz. "At the beginning he said he lived sparsely, like an athlete," said this man to Jonathan. "Well, we had champagne before lunch, followed by two kinds of wine and a large brandy. He matched me glass for glass, then went off to a press conference, alert as ever. As for me, I was knocked out; I went to sleep in my office" (p. 549).

To be continued

Neanderthal Fact Sheet

The present state of knowledge about Neanderthal man can be summarized as follows:*

1. Remains from more than 100 sites show that his brain, despite his low, sloping forehead, was as big as that of the "average" modern man.
2. His body was more robust than present-day *Homo sapiens*, though he had shorter legs.
3. He buried his dead.
4. He tended his sick and wounded.
5. Objects in his tombs indicate he may have believed in spirits and in an afterlife.
6. He was the first man to move into cold climates, which probably acted as a selective agent for increasing his brain size.
7. He made rather sophisticated stone tools and weapons.
8. He lived from 125,000 to 30,000 or 40,000 years ago, during which time he spread across Europe, the Middle East and Western and Central Asia.
9. The reason for his disappearance is not known. Possibly he was exterminated by or intermarried with the Cro-Magnons.

* Items 1-8, as well as the photo, were taken from a National Geographic Society News Service release (Nov. 6, 1985).



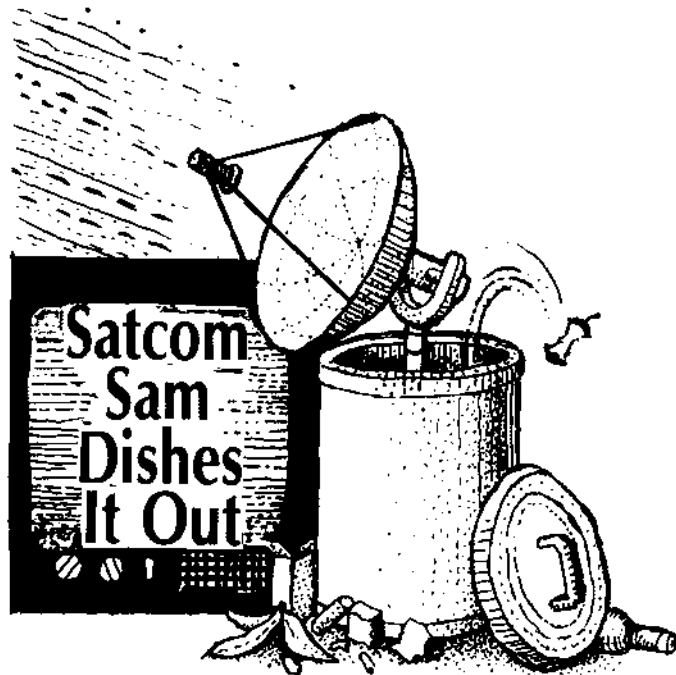
Archaic *Homo sapiens*, Neanderthal man, modern man

The other night on *Crossfire* (Galaxy 1, Transponder 7, 7:30 P.M.) I was treated to a debate that was a prime example of the unholy mix of primitivism and late modernism so characteristic of the intellectual fodder of our time. The subject was Satanism, and whether it qualified for the tax-exemption extended more orthodox forms of religions. Tom Braden, the onetime CIA honcho who hosts the program "from the left," agreed that Satanism should be granted tax exemption. He was backed up by Jeffrey Lynn, a smooth, WASPy ACLU lawyer. The con side of the debate was assumed by Rep. Robert Dornan of California "from the right" and John Lofton, a columnist for the Moonie-owned *Washington Times*.

In any normal stage of civilization, such a debate would not be taken seriously and would only be regarded as some kind of horrendous put-on. But the *Crossfire* participants actually treated the subject seriously. Jesse Helms had managed to kill the tax exemption for Satanists in the Senate. Braden and Lynn expressed unhappiness about this and gave reasons. Dornan and Lofton were happy and gave their reasons. Morally, of course, the latter duo were right, but they interrupted so frequently and talked so loudly and disjointedly that the smoother and better-controlled leftists actually won most of the debating points; not because of what they said -- how could anyone except a committed nut or a committed liberal justify the categorization of Satanism as a religion? -- but because of how they said it.

The more non sequiturs Lynn ventilated, the more, because of his well-mannered presentation, he came across as Mr. Reason himself. Among other idiocies, he flatly announced that all religions, no matter what their theological content, should be entitled to tax exemption. When Dornan informed him that Satanism had been responsible for several murders, Lynn was unfazed. Beliefs, he retorted, should be carefully distinguished from acts. Not one of the two dumb conservatives brought him to heel on this Achilles' Heel of his thesis. Beliefs, as any high-school student knows or should know, cannot be separated from acts. All beliefs have a direct influence on the behavior of the believers. A moral religion will lead to good behavior. An immoral religion will lead to immoral behavior, often to crime. Mr. Lynn to the contrary, crime is increased when the government rewards with tax deductions a set of beliefs that can lead to crime.

The crucial point of the debate completely escaped the so-called conservatives. Since Satanism was accepted as a form of religious belief by Braden and Lynn, they said it deserved government support. All that Dornan and Lofton could do was oppose the tax exemption because Satanism was ipso facto "bad." That a bad religion is qualitatively different from a moral or higher religion and that Satanism is not really a religion at all never came up. In other words, the conservatives never used what could have been their



sharpest logical weapon against their liberal opponents. So the debate had to be judged on presentation, not content, with the result that the liberals won an unwinnable argument.

When, if ever, are conservatives going to get authentic, intelligent, clear-thinking spokesmen to support their cause? Dornan is a fast-talking pro-Zionist, with his heart occasionally in the right place and his brain more often in the wrong place. Lofton is a cultural throwback whose manner of speaking and thinking is so off-putting that every time he appears on the tube or his column shows up in the *Washington Times*, a hundred or so conservatives abandon their views and convert to liberalism. One of those numbskulls who believes that God created the earth in six days sometime back around 4000 B.C., Lofton calls Darwin a liar and would probably be a disciple of Lysenko if the latter hadn't been a Russian. His economic knowledge reduces to a bastard form of Reaganomics -- more deficits and less taxes. Other Lofton pearls of wisdom: Open the immigration borders wider because the more people, the more wealth. No abortions under any conditions, even when the woman is raped by a street mugger, even when the fetus is discovered to have severe genetic defects.

To sum up, Lofton is a walking, talking refutation of whatever traditional conservatism is supposed to stand for and a living warning to Majority members to stay light years away from anything or any person connected with his type of politics.

* * *

Let's say that on Monday, Dec. 1, 1985, you finished your dinner, lit the fire, poured yourself an inch or two of Armagnac, settled back in your wingback chair and flipped on the TV. If you had a dish and your tuner was

in working fettle, here was some of the video fare served up to you on that not so memorable evening:

8:00 p.m.

Transponder 5, Galaxy 1: *Robin Hood*. Robin saves a Jewish moneylender and his daughter from the sheriff's henchmen.

Transponder 21, Anik D: *Wonderworks*. A true story about World War II France. A heroic nun harbors a group of Jewish children.

Transponder 2, Satcom 4: *Kaddish*. Yossi Klein, the son of a Holocaust survivor, dedicates himself to militant Jewish activism, despite a desire to find his own moral and intellectual identity.

9:00 p.m.

Transponder 1, Satcom 3R: *Sherlock Holmes and the Secret Weapon*. The Gestapo is after a bombsight, but Holmes and Watson protect it. [Holmes must have been raised from the dead for this job!]

Transponder 22, Telstar 202: *Jenny's War*. An American Jewess living in England gets caught up in wartime espionage when she travels to Nazi Germany to find her missing airman son and ends up trapped in a POW camp. Her life depends on keeping her identity a secret.

10:45 p.m.

Transponder 4, Galaxy 1: *The Great Dictator*. A Jewish barber suffering from amnesia after being injured in World War I is mistaken for his look-alike. A Chaplin anti-Nazi oldie.

If the above wasn't a big enough dose of minority racism for one night, the viewer could also have tuned into *John and Yoko: A Love Story* on the NBC network (8:00 p.m., Transponder 8, Satcom 1R) for nostalgic Beatlemania with more than a soupçon of miscegenation, dope and murder. A pro-Castro epic, *Cuba*, was also on at 8:00 p.m. (Transponder 10, Galaxy 1) with



John Lennon and Yoko Ono

Sean Connery. And, of course, there were the routine Jewish talk shows: *Larry King Live* (9:00 p.m., Transponder 7, Galaxy 1) and the *Dr. Ruth (Talk Dirty to Me) Show* (10:00 p.m., Transponder 17, Satcom 3R). Only one good word could be said about prime time television on Dec. 1. *They Saved Hitler's Brain* was not scheduled.

Altogether a typical TV evening, eh what! But not too rewarding for the overwhelming number of Americans who might like to sit back and see and hear a little about WASPs, Scandinavians, Germans, Italians, Slavs, Greeks or even Arabs -- not too rewarding for those viewers who are tired of being saturated with the doleful experiences of 2.8% of our population. Contemporary television seems to be telling most of us viewers that we are not a people, but a collection of rootless isolates, who only live half a life -- with ourselves. The others, particularly the 2.8%, have the privilege of peoplehood and the advantage of having television continually reminding them of their self-appointed special status, while reminding us by endless hours of minority racism and silence that we are the great no-accounts of the American social order.

* * *

Channel 13, a cable station in Ithaca (NY), has been running some TV interview programs that question the more extravagant claims and atrocity mongering of the Holocaust lobby. Such freedom of expression on the airways, even though it is confined to a tiny fraction of TV broadcasting, is anathema to history's round-the-clock censors. Rabbi Larry Edwards and his cohorts first tried to order the American Community Cablevision to ban such programs. When that didn't work, they tried to have the city of Ithaca take away the ACC's franchise. Again, they were turned down.

We may be sure, however, that the censorious crowd won't take no for an answer. It is perfectly all right to suffuse the atmosphere with millions, yes, millions of hours of anti-German propaganda, but a few measly half-hours of counter-propaganda is intolerable. Rabbi Edwards and his people come to our shores and are given more freedom than ever before in their history. What do they give us in return? Less freedom!

* * *

On the Larry King all-night radio talk show (Oct. 31, 1985), guest Alan King, the Borscht-Belt-gone-Hollywood comedian and self-appointed spokesman for Israel, was attempting to explain his dual loyalty. "I think of it as having a mother and a wife -- that's it! Israel is my mother and America is my wife."

Maybe so, but judging from Alan's ethnic propensity to play musical chairs with his marriage partners, wifey better have her lawyer ready with the divorce papers. There's no telling when Alan and his kind may run home to mother.

Talking Numbers

0 1 4 7 11 15 18 22 25 28 31 34 37 40 43 46 49 52 55 58 61 64 67 70 73 76 79 82 85 88 91 94 97 100

If Britain slaps a trade embargo on South Africa, which so far it has refused to do, it is estimated that 150,000 British jobs would be lost.

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164,000 robots are now at work in Japan, a figure that is expected to increase to more than 500,000 by 1990.

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Every day Americans slip \$40 million to prostitutes.

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U.S. workers lose 12.7% of their income to the welfare sponge; Japanese workers 12.3%; British 10%; German 21%; French 34%.

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Ariel Sharon lost his libel suit against *Time* in New York, but won it in Israel with an award of 10 million shekels. Inflation, however, has reduced the value of the shekel so greatly that all Sharon will get is \$2,000.

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47 criminals have been executed since 1976, when a Supreme Court ruling gave the green light to restoring the death penalty. 28 of those executed were white, 17 black, 2 Hispanic.

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Julio Iglesias sang in the New Year at the Essex House ballroom on New York City. The largely Jewish audience paid \$2,000 for a ringside seat, \$1,750 for a place at a more plebeian table. The tab included a 5-course meal, champagne and a bed for the night for out-of-towners. Julio got \$250,000 for his crooning.

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The Reagan administration wants to admit 70,000 refugees in fiscal 1986. Principal quotas: 48,500 (Southeast Asia); 6,000 (Near East and South Asia); 9,500 (Eastern Europe and Soviet Union); 3,000 (Africa); 3,000 (Latin America and Caribbean). None from Western Europe.

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After restudying and rethinking the 1980 Census, the Census Bureau has come to the conclusion that it counted 2.1 million illegal aliens, about 50% of the "settled" illegals. This "settled" illegal population has now probably increased to anywhere from 3 to 5.5 million. These figures do not include 2.1 million "sojourners" who spend up to a year in the U.S. before returning home.

News slanting is a profitable business, as proved by the annual income of TV anchormen and "investigative reporters." Tom Brokaw, NBC News, pockets \$2.4 million a year; Dan Rather, CBS News, \$2.2 million; Peter Jennings, ABC News, \$1 million; Robert MacNeil, PBS, \$450,000; Jim Lehrer, PBS, \$400,000; Ted Koppel, ABC's *Nightline*, \$1 million; Mike Wallace, 60 Minutes, \$1.1 million; Harry Reasoner, 60 Minutes, \$1 million; Morley Safer, 60 Minutes, \$900,000; Ed Bradley, 60 Minutes, \$900,000; Diane Sawyer, 60 Minutes, \$800,000; Hugh Downs, ABC's 20/20, \$900,000; Barbara Walters, ABC's 20/20 and other shows, \$1.4 million; Roger Mudd, NBC's *American Almanac*, \$800,000; David Hartman, ABC's *Good Morning America*, \$1.9 million; Bryant Gumbel, NBC's *Today*, \$1.5 million; Jane Pauley, NBC's *Today*, \$600,000; Connie Chung, NBC's *News at Sunrise*, \$600,000.



\$2-million Dan

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Blacks, who comprise 23% of the Seattle school district's enrollment, comprise 39% of the "special education" students. Nearly half of those classified as "mildly mentally retarded" and 40.7% of those labeled "seriously behaviorally disturbed" are black.

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Gerald Smith has complained to the U.S. Department of Education that highly qualified bright students are being kept out of a Seattle program for gifted children because "their eyes are blue and their hair is blond." Seattle's Individual Progress Program, which used to be based on merit, has been changed to limit participants to the top 1% of each of 5 ethnic groups.

The average monthly rent for New York City apartments is \$1,050; Chicago \$750; Los Angeles \$580; Toronto \$550; Houston \$530; Montreal \$430; Jiddah, Saudi Arabia \$1,130; Jakarta, Indonesia, \$80.

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The birthrate in the Falkland Islands is 38/1,000 women of childbearing age per year -- twice as high as before the 1982 Argentine invasion, when the population was about 2,000. By A.D. 2000, the number of Falkland Islanders -- practically all of North European decent -- is expected to reach 3,110.

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New York Mayor Ed Koch probably spent \$7 million on his successful reelection campaign in 1985. His leading 10 contributors: Irving Schneider (real estate), Donald Zucker (builder), Bear Sterns & Co. (a Wall Street brokerage firm), Herbert Allen (investment banker), Milton Petrie (women's wear), Robert Brennan (banker), Peter Kalikow (developer), Larry Silverstein (developer), Robert Stanton (industrialist) and the three Glick brothers (developers).

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Idaho has finally reported a case of AIDS, the last of the 50 states to do so.

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In 1982, Volkswagen, with a workforce of 239,100, produced \$15.4 billion in sales worldwide. That's \$64,000 in sales per worker or \$402 profit per worker. In the same year, General Motors and Ford produced about \$90,000 in sales from each of their workers -- GM, earning almost \$1,500 per worker, Ford losing money that year. Honda earned \$6,260 per worker on sales of \$193,000 per worker; Nissan \$7,425 per worker on sales of \$284,800 per worker. (*Forbes*, July 4, 1983)

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Mortimer R. Zuckerman, owner of *Atlantic* and *U.S. News & World Report*, paid between \$8.5 and \$8.8 million for a four-bedroom, three-level penthouse on Fifth Avenue. This is the highest price ever for a cooperative Zoo City apartment.

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The U.S. Embassy in Mexico City has estimated that 80% of the 270,000 Mexicans who have applied to enter the U.S. legally are already here as illegals.

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Asians and Pacific Islanders are the healthiest U.S. population groups; blacks the least healthy. Hawaiians have the highest life expectancy: 74.08 years for males; 80.33 for females. White life expectancy: males 71.8 years; females 78.8. Black life expectancy: males, 65.5; females, 73.7.

Primate Watch



GARY HUDDLES was a rising star in Baltimore's tight Jewish community, his name widely bruited as a replacement for Congresswoman Barbara Mikulski, who was expected to run for the Senate. (She announced after Senator Charles Mathias Jr. decided not to run again, partly because of an anti-Zionist article he wrote for *Foreign Affairs*, which greatly hurt his reelection prospects.) Today, Huddles's political ambitions are a smoldering ruin because, in 1982, he borrowed \$60,000 from **JEFFREY LEVITT**, the most-hated man in Maryland, whose wheeling and dealing brought down scores of savings and loan associations in the state. Huddles "forgot" to pay off the loan or to pay interest on it. Levitt "forgot" to call in the loan or to ask for interest. Meanwhile, Huddles, a Baltimore County councilman, was giving several Levitt properties favorable zoning treatment while turning down other owners with the same interests only a block or two away. The FBI is looking into the sordid affair.

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As the Brink's armored-car guard made a pickup from a cashier at Los Angeles International Airport, a baby girl toddled over and removed a pouch containing \$8,500 from his cart, then waddled back to her waiting mom and pop. "That baby knew exactly what she was doing," said Sgt. Pat Turner. Her parents, **GEORGE** and **JOANNA ARIAS**, were apparently graduates of an elite pickpockets' academy in Colombia.

☆ ☆ ☆

A rash of exclusively black-on-white assaults at Jefferson-Huguenot-Wythe High School in Richmond (VA) finally led to some arrests, but only after 30 white students staged a sit-in demonstration. The initial reaction of **SCHOOL OFFICIALS** was to threaten to suspend the sit-in participants. Following the first five arrests (with more expected), Detective **LINWOOD G. BENNETT** of the city's juvenile division said there was no evidence of racial motivation.

☆ ☆ ☆

Some New Yorkers are sorry that Bernhard Goetz didn't put his three other targets out of commission, along with **DARRELL CABEY**. In the 10 months since the "subway vigilante" shooting, **JAMES RAMSEUR** was charged with rape and **BARRY ALLEN** with theft of a \$150 gold chain. **TROY CANTY**, the fourth Goetz "victim," awaits sentencing after pleading guilty to a robbery staged before Goetz shot him.

December 29, 1981, became a night of horror at the International Amphitheatre in Chicago, when a young white woman was stripped, beaten, robbed and sexually assaulted by at least seven young blacks in the midst of a rhythm-and-blues concert. "They were just like animals," said a companion, who was also attacked. Two of the attackers drew long prison sentences, but five others, including **KEVIN TYLER**, were slapped gently on the wrist. On July 24, 1984, Tyler, aimless at 20 and with at least two known offspring, was rushed by two "youths" wielding baseball bats. The lads beat him to death as a ghetto crowd gathered to watch. He had recently made the mistake of changing gangs.

☆ ☆ ☆

TV evangelist **PAT ROBERTSON** claims he diverted Hurricane Gloria from Virginia Beach (VA) by praying. It then struck Long Island, because, he suspects, the inhabitants "didn't pray hard enough."

☆ ☆ ☆

Eleventh-grader **ADRIAN GROVES** panicked and left her newborn in a school toilet. **SAMELLA SPENCE**, the black principal at the black East High School in Nashville (TN) observed that it was only the first week in September, but already "we have 10 to 15 girls pregnant [out of about 400 girls]." "We've had some narrow misses [with deliveries] at commencement," she added. No one noticed the change that had come over Adrian, however. She asked to go home early one day, but had the baby before she left, dropping him in the toilet on her way out. Having landed face up, he was able to be fished out in time and is now in the care of his grandmother.

☆ ☆ ☆

There are perhaps 1 million illegals living in New York City. In a memorandum sent to department heads on Oct. 16, Mayor **ED KOCH** argued, "For the most part these aliens are self-supporting, law-abiding residents. The greatest problem they pose to the city is their tendency to under-use services to which they are entitled . . ." He ordered Zoo City employees never to report illegal aliens to federal authorities.

☆ ☆ ☆

Whether or not the slip was "Freudian," it was awfully revealing. In his Mailgram to **MEL MERMELSTEIN** at 15:59 EST last July 25, **ELIE WIESEL** said: "Congratulations on your glorious victory over all those ugly, cynical perverted pseudo scholars who dare deny that your suffering and ours have been invented. We wish you well."

For the last 10 to 15 years, **FILIPINO POST OFFICE EMPLOYEES** in San Francisco have been stealing U.S. Treasury checks and mailing them to friends in Manila and elsewhere, who cash them after making minor alterations -- say, from \$4.30 to \$1,004.30. Untold millions have been stolen, according to *60 Minutes*, yet no one says anything about firing the culprits.

☆ ☆ ☆

The "Southeast Rapist," who has been violating and terrorizing elderly ladies in Ft. Lauderdale (FL), has proven to be **KEVIN LAMAR WASHINGTON**, the popular drummer in a local jazz band. Washington, a native of greater New York, left his eyeglasses at the scene of one crime.

☆ ☆ ☆

Out in San Diego, **JUANITA VARGAS** and her daughter **MELINDA** have been arrested for selling a five-day-old Mexican infant to undercover agents. The INS says that up to 200 Mexican babies were sold to white couples in places like Seattle and Milwaukee by the Vargas ring, which obtained its live goods from the seediest barrios in Tijuana.

☆ ☆ ☆

RAYMOND CASAMAYOR JR. was the black deputy police chief of homo-filled Key West (FL). He was also a "crime wave of his own," according to prosecutors. Casamayor, two veteran cops, a lawyer and a real estate agent drew long sentences last summer as the "Bubba Bust Trial" came to an end. All five had taken bribes from admitted drug dealers and/or helped to stifle investigations. Casamayor, convicted on 17 of 21 counts, blubbered for mercy upon hearing his 30-year sentence, after having joked confidently all through the trial.

☆ ☆ ☆

There is now a **GEORGE BUSH** Chair in International Relations at Bar-Ilan University in Israel. The Vice President was also given an honorary doctor of laws degree by the school. Conferring the degree, at a New York ceremony, was **Dr. EMMANUEL RACKMAN**, for whom Bar-Ilan's new law center will be named. Rackman is known to Instaurationists (and to few others) as the rabbi who, on Nov. 17, 1979, used the establishmentarian *Jewish Week-American Examiner* as his forum for likening presidential candidate and former Texas governor John Connally to Adolf Hitler (because he opposed some Israeli demands) and calling for Connally's assassination in the event his political star rose much further (*Instauration*, Oct. 1982). Bush told Rackman and the rest of his audience that World War II was a unique struggle against pure evil. He then added, "If the U.S. should last a million years, it will still remain the enemy of anti-Semitism . . ."

Southwestern Minnesota was the unlikely setting for America's first black-owned transportation firm, a short-line railroad. The route was viable: grain shippers and others needed it badly. Local bankers were more than generous with loans. The white vice president worked long hours without pay. Yet, within two years, the Minnesota Valley Transportation Co. went belly-up. The president, **Rev. JAMES BATTLE**, and his financial adviser, **ELVAUGHN WILLIAMS**, promptly charged "racism." Local whites pointed to other causes, such as the black execs' luxury cars they wrote off as "business expenses."

☆ ☆ ☆

Militant **ELEANOR SMEAL**, the angry little Calabrian-American woman, is back in control of the National Organization of Women (NOW). As Eleanor Cutri in Cleveland, she saw folks start abandoning the neighborhood when she and her family moved in. Some local girls were not permitted to date her brother. Then, in 1957, she entered Duke University and was "totally shocked" to find an all-white student body. "I immediately identified with the black struggle," she recalls. "The connections were so easy to make." In no time she was the leading campus agitator for race-mixing.



Smeal connected with blacks

☆ ☆ ☆

Crime runs deep in the **MANDEL** family. Father **MARVIN** went to jail for peculations while Maryland's governor. Son **GARY** was arrested for forging prescriptions for a narcotic substance called Dilaudid. Now it comes out that both Mandels tried to pressure a Maryland judge to give favored treatment to a dope trafficker named **JOSEPH FRANCO CIRIAGO**.

JOSEPH P. KENNEDY JR., who belongs to the dope-sniffing branch of the Kennedy clan (brother **DAVID** died from an overdose, brother **BOBBY** was arrested for transporting heroin), will launch his political career by running for the congressional seat of **TIPSY O'NEILL**, the red-faced, balloon-nosed bartender lookalike who will give up the speakership of the House and retire next term. Joe II made his headline debut by recklessly wrecking a Jeep and permanently paralyzing a female companion from the waist down, which was only a slight improvement over what Uncle Teddy did to Mary Jo Kopechne on the Chappaquiddick bridge. **STEVE ROTHSTEIN**, the general manager of a nonprofit energy company which Kennedy heads, is expected to play an important part in the upcoming campaign, as will **MICHAEL HOROWITZ**, Uncle Ted's top political fixer. The Boston Irish community, half demolished by forced busing, will probably vote en bloc for the young Kennedy, as it did for the older Kennedys and for O'Neill, though all these pols were in the forefront of the forced busing lobby.

☆ ☆ ☆

A graduate of Cornell, **DAVID B. GOODSTEIN**, the late millionaire left-wing homosexual publisher of the nation's leading gay newspaper, *The Advocate*, left his alma mater paintings by Rembrandt, Constable and Hogarth, along with other valuable objets d'art. His legacy also included 2,000 books, 400 films and 300 video tapes on his perversion.

☆ ☆ ☆

TYNE DALY of the *Cagney and Lacey* show (she's Lacey) has a white TV husband and a black real-life husband. She has two white TV sons and is expecting a white TV daughter. She has three real-life mulatto daughters, the last of which, Alexandra Beatrice, was born last October.

☆ ☆ ☆

A part of **THE DIARY OF ANNE FRANK** is written with a ballpoint pen, which was invented by José Ladislao Biro, an Argentine who didn't get the final bugs out of it until 1942. Anne Frank died of typhus in Bergen-Belsen in early 1945, years before ballpoint pens were available in Europe, which is why a West German court ruled that Anne's writings had posthumous help. Biro died last October in Buenos Aires.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Associated Press reported that a London bank, after the **IRISH REPUBLICAN ARMY** had threatened to bomb its offices and murder its top officers, deposited \$3 million to the account of IRA operatives in a numbered Swiss bank account.

The Westerners who are going ape over **MIKHAIL GORBACHEV** might consider his snide actions at the summit, the one place he might have felt constrained to display some good taste and manners. But no, he had to upstage Ronnie by speaking to the unspeakable **JESSE JACKSON**, the world's #1 meddler, who would probably be in jail if the government had the guts to investigate what he has done with the large chunks of taxpayers' money he has spent on his search for ever bigger and blacker headlines.

☆ ☆ ☆

Did you miss the White House dinner for Mr. Di? If you did, these are some of the luminaries you missed chit-chatting with: **LEONORE ANNENBERG**, **MIKHAIL BARYSHNIKOV**, **BETSY BLOOMINGDALE**, **Dr. and Mrs. DANIEL BOORSTIN**, **Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY JR.**, **Mr. and Mrs. I.M. PEI**, **LEONTYNE PRICE** and her brother, **Brig. Gen. GEORGE PRICE**, **MAURINE REAGAN**, **Dr. and Mrs. JONAS SALK**, **BEVERLY SILLS**, **JOHN TRAVOLTA**, **GLORIA VANDERBILT**, **Mr. and Mrs. CHARLES Z. WICK**, **NEIL DIAMOND**, **HELEN FRANKENTHALER**, **DEAN MARTIN**, **ESTÉE LAUDER**, **PAUL MEIJA**, **TED GRABER** and Nancy's ever-loving cavalier servente, **JEROME ZIPKIN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Minority influence in the U.S. media is about to take a quantum leap when the bankrupt but still very active United Press International wire service falls into the hands of Mexican newspaper magnate **MARIO VÁZQUEZ RANA** and a wheeling, dealing Houston real estate operator named **JOE RUSSO**. The takeover has been delayed because of a lawsuit instituted by another suitor for UPI, the Financial News Network, which broadcasts business news over cable TV stations. Since the present boss of UPI is a gentleman named Luis Nogales, the deal will not change the Hispanic guidance of the wire service.

☆ ☆ ☆

The *Journal of Modern History* is published by the University of Chicago Press in cooperation with the American History Association. In December 1975, its editor was the very able and distinguished William H. McNeill, yet that didn't prevent **RICHARD H. POPKIN** of Washington University from slipping in a rabid review of **LÉON POLIAKOV's** equally rabid book, *The Aryan Myth*. In a very short space, Popkin managed to characterize thinking along Indo-European and/or racialist lines as "mad," "grotesque," "baleful" and "horrendous." He agreed with Poliakov that there is probably a "psychopathological cause" for such ideas, but, shifting to theology, called Aryanism "a demonic construction of the nature and destiny of Western man."



Britain. *Gravedigger* -- A Dave Brandstetter Mystery by Joseph Hanson (Panther/Grenada Publishing, 1985) is one of a whodunit series, also available in the U.S., with a neat modern twist -- a homosexual sleuth. The recounting of his activities amount to a gay propaganda tract, the idea being that the only difference between the "hero" and any other private eye is his "sexual preference."

Dave Brandstetter is an insurance investigator and his boss is Lovelace, a very understanding and very helpful black. DB's boyfriend is another black -- a studly type called Cecil, who highhandedly refuses to be just a "kept boy" and insists on getting a job of his own. The villain is a Charles Manson character who amuses himself by cutting out the hearts of young women and forcing third parties to eat them. His appearance, apart from his shagginess, is rather un-Manson-like. He is, as we might expect, a blue-eyed blond.

A subplot involves DB's niece, the fiancée of a young WASP lawyer, not a very nice chap since he was a male prostitute in his teens and an actor in queer-oriented porn films. When he turns up naked on DB's bed, the latter throws him out after giving a lecture on loyalty, whether to one's straight or to one's pansy lover. The speech, we presume, is intended to prove there is honor among perverts.

Enraged, the young WASP robs DB's house, plants the stolen goods in Cecil's car and telephones the police. Things look bad for Cecil, but in the nick of time DB's Jewish lawyer friend, Avram, manages to sort the whole thing out. The niece, having learned her lesson about the dangers of mixing with WASPs, breaks off her engagement. Everyone lives happily and queerly ever after.

* * *

Anyone afflicted with nostalgia for old Central European monarchies should read *The Habsburg Twilight* -- *Tales from Vienna* by Sarah Gainham (Weidenfeld and Nicholson, 1979). The author reminds us that not one of the post-Habsburg succession states was voted into existence by its people. Elections were held only after the new order had been forcibly established. Each new state contained within its own borders large minorities of disaffected citizens. In at least one of them, Czechoslovakia, nearly half the population wanted out from the moment of its creation.

The Habsburg Twilight is a sort of gossip history that sweeps away a lot of the fraudulent nonsense that has been attached to the Austro-Hungarian Empire's *Götterdämmerung*. Remember that fairy tale prince charming, Archduke Rudolf of Meyering fame? He was a close friend of the Jewish publisher Morris Szeps, and occa-

sionally wrote articles for his paper, the *Neues Wiener Tagblatt*.

Of Gustav Mahler and the tales of the composer's alleged ordeal at the hands of anti-Semitic intriguers, the author writes:

This is the way of ambition in the great world and those who will not use the way of the world can expect no success in it. There are such intrigues involved in all success everywhere and the reason they are supposed to belong to the theatre and politics is that these professions contain an essential element of publicity. All Mahler's moves were accompanied by such maneuverings and they were all the result of careful preparation and calculation.

Where his plans were opposed, as they frequently were, this was ascribed by his wife in her lifetime and by music historians later to anti-Semitism. His enemies naturally used the reverse argument and said Mahler was a ruthless intriguer because he was a Jew

If anti-Semitism in the Empire was so endemic and savage, how did Gustav Mahler rise to the greatest height of his world?

It was an unwritten Habsburg law that no non-Catholic could hold the highest court appointments. This was conveniently twisted into imperial anti-Semitism, though the ban applied to Protestants as well.

Some pages of this well-researched book shed some interesting light on Theodor Herzl, the founding father of modern Zionism:

His wife Julie is assumed to be culpable because she spent her dowry on household and her own expenses. His parents constantly intervened, making her hysterical. Just after the first child was born, he wrote a play lampooning women and marriage

Three of Herzl's children were unstable, if not exactly insane. Two committed suicide and three spent years in a mental hospital. His only grandson committed suicide. The hysterical scenes and nervous troubles of his wife suggest sexual frustration

Eastern Jews coming to Vienna had lower social and hygienic standards than the Viennese. Herzl's strictures on the Jews and Jewishness would have been considered sharply anti-Semitic if he had not been a Jew himself

It is a fact of ordinary observation that Jews often insist on their differentness before others even notice they are Jewish. At the time Arthur Schnitzler complained of being made to feel his Jewishness, but until he became famous he and his family mixed almost exclusively in Jewish circles. So that his great success as a writer took him into a much larger society in which he may -- as everyone else of non-Jewish background -- have felt provincial and defensive. In a society where careers, but not social standing, were open

to the talents, feelings of being socially inferior can by no means have been confined to Jews. All mixed societies strongly impose their own customs on newcomers

Of Karl Luger, the famous mayor of Vienna, who is praised in *Mein Kampf*, Gainham writes: "What Luger had in common with Herzl was that his loyalty and affection were given without reservation, Herzl's to an idea and Luger's to the people."

* * *

An interesting article in the left-wing *New Statesman* by the journal's political commentator, Peter Kelner, suggested that the present swing of the Tories to the Liberal Alliance was depriving the Conservative Party of its Liberal adherents. He points out that when Maggie Thatcher made her famous 1978 "swamping" speech (fearing for British nationhood in the face of too much immigration), Labour and Tories were running neck and neck in the polls. Immediately afterward the Conservatives led by nine points. Kelner suggests that if the Tories were faced with a severe defeat at the polls, or lost heavily at the next election, they could easily swing to a more racialist policy to recover their position. "Poisonous elements," it was hinted, might even take over. It is worthy of note that in her recent Cabinet reshuffle, Mrs. T. has placed all her Jews in jobs connected with the economy and removed Leon Brittan from the Home Office. His replacement, Douglas Hurd, the son of Lord Hurd, is a bit of an unknown quantity. His lack of previous political impact makes people wonder if the lady prime minister intends to use him as a stalking horse for her own personal schemes.

* * *

The Tablet, a Roman Catholic weekly, carried an item ignored by the rest of the media. Burundi is an African country run by the minority Tutsi tribe, which has managed to lord it over the far more numerous Hutu by terror and massacre. According to *The Tablet* (Aug. 31, 1985), the White Fathers, a Roman Catholic missionary order, complained that the Tutsi bishop of Bujumbura had a Te Deum sung in his church to celebrate "the elimination of troublemakers" after 22 of his Hutu priests had been slaughtered by government hit squads.

* * *

It was recently reported that Peter Mayer, chief executive of Penguin and Longmans, now controls one-fifth of British publishing. Born in London of Jewish refugee parents, he went to Oxford and then to New York, where he learned the tricks of the publishing trade.

* * *

Some long-unmentioned tensions among wartime allies reemerged recently when the BBC revealed that during WWII General MacArthur described Australian troops as "unkempt, unmanly and insubordinate." In return, the Aussies called MacArthur's men pawpaws. "They were green on the outside, yellow on the inside and gave you [diarrhea]."

* * *

The annual Nottingham Carnival has gone by with the usual claims of success and race harmony by the BBC, which showed pictures of helmeted bobbies dancing with gaudily attired blacks. The print media, however, revealed what really happened. The *Times* correspondent was mugged. The *Spectator* claimed that the only reason there were so few arrests was that the police were told to turn a blind eye.

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A spate of firebomb attacks on Asian houses and premises is being built into a "racialist reign of terror," presumably to distract from the embarrassment of the Nottingham Carnival. At least some of the violence appears to be caused by inter-Asian feuds. However, racial tensions are indeed rising everywhere, particularly after the recent riots in Birmingham, as shown by the anti-immigration feelings expressed in various opinion polls. As a result, some elements in the Tory Party are being tempted to jump into the semi-racist right. Meanwhile, a new version of the Anti-Nazi League has come into being, which, like the old, intends to "drive the Nazis off the streets." The original Anti-Nazi League, founded and financed by Jews, collapsed when they withdrew after a takeover by the anti-Zionist Socialist Workers Party. The ANL is almost exclusively coloured, mostly Asian, and is going, it says, to be non-political. This means that any confrontation is likely to be strongly racial and lead to more polarization.

* * *

The year 1985 was the bicentenary of Thomas De Quincey, noted for his *Memoirs of an English Opium Eater*. A BBC report on one of the numerous De Quincey conferences being held in his memory has put the author in a surprisingly unorthodox perspective:

The popular image of De Quincey as a rather hippy opium eater is less than half the story. After he cured himself, De Quincey became a High Tory racist and imperialist and most of his writings are in fact along these lines. However, most critics are liberals and don't approve of these attitudes so thus De Quincey has, so to speak, been written out of the records.

* * *

Another example of selective literary criticism showed up in a recent TV play about Yeats-Brown, author of *Lives of a Bengal Lancer*. The young subaltern was portrayed as breaking away from the "stuffy" all-white social life of the Raj to find fulfillment in India's "multiracialism." The critics all dwelt on this. None mentioned that Yeats-Brown later became an ardent supporter of Hitler. In his book, *The European Jungle*, he mentions how he was in Austria during the Anschluss and was overwhelmed by the joy of the Austrians joining the Third Reich. Yet when he tuned in to the BBC all he heard was allegations about brutality to Jews. The feelings of the great majority of Austrians were apparently a matter of indifference to the British media. *Lives of a Bengal Lancer*, incidentally, was said to be Hitler's favourite film.

* * *

An interesting point about the black riots in Handsworth (Birmingham) and Brixton and Tottenham in the London borough of Lambeth (the latter two the home bases of violently anti-police Labour Councils) is that they occurred when Leon Brittan was being replaced by Douglas Hurd as Home Secretary. Brittan had been making a lot of speeches to ethnic groups about his determined opposition to racialism and had sent his minister of state, David Waddington, to the U.S. to study affirmative action. In the meantime resentment against "sensitive" policing of black areas was boiling up in the police, the public and even in the press. When Hurd took office he immediately declared there would be no more "no go" areas, and it seems likely that the Brixton and Tottenham riots flared up in part because the police took him at his word. Then Waddington came back from the U.S. and proclaimed affirmative action to be the only solution to Britain's race problems. I suspect this is the course Leon Brittan had decided on before he lost his job. Finding that his new boss, Hurd, had quite different ideas, Waddington hastily switched and pronounced there would be no "positive discrimination" programs against whites. He claimed his views had been misrepresented.

After the riots in London, Mrs. Thatcher was asked about repatriation. Instead of the ritual denunciation, she simply remarked it was not the policy of the Conservative Party. Nevertheless, for a short time the Tories led in the polls. If there had been no riots, they would have stayed behind. The antics of blacks like Labour Party candidate Bernie Grant, who rejoiced that his rioting racial cousins had given the police "a good hiding" (one dead, several seriously wounded) are a great political boost for the Tories. They don't want to lose him.

The latest public opinion polls indicate that nearly two-thirds of the British population are in favour of financially assisted repatriation for post-WWII black and

brown immigrants. The percentage would probably have been higher if the poll had been restricted to England and if the West Indians and Pakistanis had been excluded. The poll also showed slightly more Britons distrust the U.S. than distrust Russia -- this in the most pro-U.S. country in Europe!

TV reports of continuous rioting on the part of blacks in South Africa have had a significant influence on the rise of anti-immigrant feelings here. In general, however, television and radio have not followed the press's moderately honest reporting. Of course, what is said about the press does not apply to "liberal" papers like the *Guardian*, which simply blames the riots on the police.

* * *

Everyone and everybody in Britain these days seems to be splitting up. The Communist Party underwent a schism a few months ago. Now the National Union of Miners has followed suit. A Mr. Banda, a Sudanese with a dollop of Dutch genes, has thrown his Irish boss, a Mr. Healy, out of the leadership of the Socialist Workers (Trotskyite) Party after charging him with sexual misdoings with female members. Vanessa Redgrave, a onetime supporter of Healy, is also due for expulsion.

The Bishop of London has threatened to lead a Church of England revolt if it accepts women priests. The Labour Party, as is well known, is practically in a state of civil war between right and left. Kilroy-Silk, M.P., got in trouble for assaulting in the House of Commons another Labour M.P. who, he alleged, was helping militant supporters to "de-select" him and replace him with a more left-leaning candidate.

Sweden. Libertarian fervor is sweeping the prototypical welfare state, according to a report in *The Public Interest* (Summer 1985). The change in political attitudes within Sweden's intellectual community has been astonishingly swift and almost total, if Elisabeth Langby is to be believed.

Recently Langby spoke with a popular Swedish talk show host, still a young man, who was formerly an activist in the Swedish Communist Party, a tiny Maoist outfit which no longer exists but "used to dominate political debate" in a land of eight million people. This TV personality, whose rise to the top was greatly helped by his ultra-left credentials, now stridently advocates the demolition of much of the public sector and its replacement with parallel private structures -- "schools, hospitals, child care, everything . . . We've got to make the state superfluous!"

The voicing of such libertarian views in the age of Reagan and Thatcher would not have surprised Langby. What astounded her was their seeming ubiquity in the chic Stockholm circles, especially since "[t]he Swedish intelligentsia has been solidly collectivistic for as long as anybody can remem-



ber. It is hard to recall a single non-left voice that was taken seriously in the political and cultural arenas before 1980."

From rags to riches in five short years. How quickly the *Zeitgeist* of a small nation may change! And today, as France's, Switzerland's and Israel's "racial nationalist" parties rise up from nowhere toward the level of 10% backing, the far more sweeping triumph of the Swedish economic right should give their partisans new hope.

The libertarian craze is by no means limited to Sweden, writes Langby. Throughout much of Western Europe, "Marx is dead . . . [F.A. von] Hayek and [Robert] Nozick are alive and well." The Brooklyn-born Nozick, incidentally, was one of Langby's professors when she studied political theory at Harvard.

In Sweden, as elsewhere, it has been found that "social democracy does not fill the growing ethical vacuum Christianity left behind."

The welfare state, which actually seemed to infuse meaning into Swedish life until it ran into economic difficulties a decade ago, no longer attracts. Instead, it has come to be seen as a black hole into which Sweden's riches and hopes disappeared.

"The left is tired," and libertarianism seems likely to occupy the center stage of European political thinking in the decades ahead.

At this point in her article, Langby drops a bomb: thinking is one thing, acting is something entirely different. "It is hard to change anything," a think-tank director told her. "We [Swedes] are talking and talking and talking, but the machinery of society is rushing towards more regulation and a stronger state." Indeed, writes Langby:

There simply is no connection between the political philosophy debate, where libertarianism is almost unchallenged, and practical political plans. The libertarians who realize this are now confused and do not know what to do next. When the libertarians write essays on the virtue of liberty, they are pushing on an open door; Olof Palme's [Social Democratic] administration has instituted a Liberty Department. Yet no organized force in Sweden, no party, no interest group, has formulated practical plans to reduce the power of the state.

And they probably never will.

If Langby is to be believed, the unabashed socialists of Sweden are now "as far from the political center of gravity . . . as, for example, Michael Harrington is in the U.S." Yet 70% of Sweden's GNP still flows through the public sector.

In summary, Langby has described a na-

tion caught in a trap: saddled with an ultrarigid system it now despises, yet seemingly unable to find its way back to the pre-regulatory status quo. It is easy to see that an analogous situation may develop in many Western nations with regard to issues like race and immigration. In America, we have already reached the point where most thoughtful observers, while still keeping their opinions strictly "off the record," abhor the imminent prospect of a Third World takeover of California, Texas and most of the largest states. Yet, if the relatively very homogeneous Swedes find it so hard to reinstitute the liberty which they long for, how will Americans go about shutting the open doors which are nightmarizing our future?

The Swedes, whatever their actions, are at least ready and able to talk about their economic problems (though not yet about their immigration one). But as America hurtles toward Third World status, we aren't even talking.

Switzerland. A 1983 headline reads, "Swiss Seek to Stiffen Defense of Endangered Invertebrates." As this nation of 5 million autochthons was letting in nearly 1¼ million foreigners, one could be forgiven for supposing that the spineless organisms in need of help were the Swiss themselves. But no, it was critters like the rare no-eyed-big-eyed spider that the locals wished to protect.

Now, priorities are changing, as the Swiss get serious about safeguarding the racial and cultural character of their people. Big things are happening on several fronts. First, there is the National Action Party, founded in 1961, which actually holds five seats in the 200-member federal parliament. The party is a bit like the West German "Greens" — youthful and opposed to mindless development — except that there is little about it that is leftist. The new party president is 29-year-old Rudolf Keller, a Basel insurance executive. Another key leader is Markus Ruf, a Bern law student who, at 26, is the youngest Swiss M.P.

A committee is debating whether to strip Ruf of his parliamentary immunity and send him to jail. His "crime" was circulating to the press a confidential Ministry of Justice document which gave details of the manifold problems facing the Swiss because of a flood of refugees demanding "asylum." Should Ruf go to jail, the National Action Party's support, which has already jumped 9% in the polls, may jump again. Recently, 118,000 Swiss signed the party's petition calling for a referendum on the proposal to send three foreigners home for every two who arrive.

A second clear sign of Helvetia awakening is the growth of the Vigilance Party in

the French Protestant canton of Geneva. The election results in mid-October could scarcely have been more dramatic, with the anti-immigration party increasing its share in the 100-seat cantonal parliament from seven to 19, to tie the Liberals for first place. The change isn't happening a moment too soon, as nearly one-third of the canton of Geneva's 353,000 inhabitants are foreign. Luckily, citizenship in Switzerland and its 26 cantons is almost impossible to obtain, so few of the interlopers are able to vote.

Most of the foreigners in Switzerland came as "guest workers" from Italy and Yugoslavia during the economic boom years. But the newer arrivals are largely Third Worlders demanding "asylum" under the liberal provisions of the 1979 Asylum Act. In 1976, there were 853 requests for asylum; in 1984, 7,435. But the Swiss aren't complete wimps. Of the 4,078 asylum requests processed in 1984, 1,982 were refused and another 1,456 had been withdrawn voluntarily by applicants who abandoned the country during the five-year processing delay.

One new idea is to let the asylum seeker (who is usually an economic "refugee" posing as a political one) "get his feet back on the ground" in Switzerland before pushing him onward to permanent residency elsewhere (most likely in the Sugar daddy States).

Most Swiss "refugees" come in four distinct varieties: Chilean leftists, who squeeze into Zurich; Turks, who crowd into Basel; Tamils (from Sri Lanka), who pester the Bernese; and Zaireans, who are swamping Geneva and Fribourg. The Tamils are an international problem in Western Europe. The Dutch government recently decided to ship nearly 3,000 of them home to their island and its festering civil war, which caused a big to-do in the opposition Labor Party and at Amnesty International.

In West Germany, the Tamil situation is worse. Some say that 30,000 members of the South Asian minority group are lurking there (though the official tally is 11,000), having been helped along by the East German and Soviet governments, who fly them one-way to East Berlin, from where anyone with Communist approval can catch a subway ride to West Berlin.

Bonn's problem, like Bern's, is partly a wimpy "asylum" law. In the year 1980, only 253 people of all nationalities sought asylum in West Germany. By early 1985, more than 300 Tamils alone were demanding it every week. Few of the Tamil invaders are over 30 years of age, just as few Germans seem to be under 30. Germany's — and Switzerland's — "race bomb" is thus a lot more serious than it looks.

West Germany. From a vacationing Instauratorist. "The Jewish Program," 7:30-8:00 A.M. Sunday mornings on the Armed Forced Radio, Frankfurt, is hosted by Aaron

A., who spends his time playing songs by Arik Einstein (Israeli folk singer), interspersed with American radio "trivia questions." Example of Aaron A's quiz: "What country does the Old Testament prohibit Jews from living in?" "Who was the highest-ranking Jewish officer in World War II?" "Who was the highest-ranking Jewish officer in the Civil War?"

Think for a moment. How many Jews are actually living in Frankfurt today, let alone how many are serving in the U.S. Armed Forces in West Germany? Precious few, and certainly not enough to justify this Jean Shepherd sound-alike taking up Sunday morning radio time. No matter, though. If the Protestants and Catholics have their own religious programs on Frankfurt military radio, the Jews, despite being only a tiny fraction of the audience, must have equal time to annoy listeners with their aptly named trivia.

* * *

Nothing is less politically effective than the "Voice of America." Most programs are in English with New York accents dominant among the announcers. The subjects presented are overwhelmingly trite. One evening broadcast from Munich mused on how the New York subway system was suffering from poor maintenance, late service and antiquated equipment. No mention of black criminality, of course. But the VOA claims help is on the way: local chamber music groups are setting up shop in the platform areas to give impromptu recitals for the subway riders.

* * *

Sitting here in Central Europe during the international reaction to Israel's outrageous air assault on PLO headquarters in Tunis gave me a disquietingly accurate impression of what the Zionist monkey on our back does to America's image in the world. International radio commentary (available to and listened to by everybody on Europe's AM "Middle Wave" band) is literally saturated with condemnation of the Jews -- and us.

* * *

The automobile, America's social badge of honor, remains basically a utilitarian tool to most Germans. Even here in Munich, where some of the most exciting cars are built (and most of the rest are only a few hours away), gas-guzzling "power" cars are seldom seen. Germans, from bank presidents to bank tellers, drive more or less the same kind of boxy working vehicles, painted a flat red, yellow or green. Their focus of life is their home, unpretentiously plain on the outside, but reassuringly warm, welcoming and bright on the inside. Almost invariably, German interior design strives to retain an emotional tie to the past -- a touch of the rural, a note of the regal, a thought back to the old Reich. To be invited

to a German home is to experience a kind of acceptance into a personal circle.

* * *

Nothing is more dispiriting than to see West Germany's youth emulating the faceless blob of New York-Los Angeles-inspired hippydom -- unkempt, dirty and drug-prone. I am hardly surprised to find American youth so happily walking the cultural plank, but less understanding as to why so many young Germans would deny the enormous sacrifice of their own fathers (perhaps more accurately, grandfathers) of only 40 years ago.

Austria. Oct. 29 was the date set for the trial of Friedrich Rainer, a right-wing Austrian accused of doubting the existence of gas chambers at Auschwitz. The plaintiff was a Jewess, Dr. Ella Lingens, who promised to verify the gas chamber allegations. To prepare for his trial, Rainer, his lawyer and several Austrian revisionists accumulated a pile of documents and other materials. Top-ranking revisionists like Robert Faurisson, Udo Walendy, Thies Christophersen, Fritz Berg and William Lindsey had agreed to act as witnesses for the defense.

On the appointed day Rainer and his lawyer appeared in the Vienna courtroom bright and early. The hours ticked by without a sign of Dr. Lingens and her lawyer, Dr. Hans Perner, who had been hand-picked by Simon Wiesenthal. Finally, the judge had no other recourse but to dismiss the case. The no-show Dr. Lingens had apparently had second thoughts about reciting Holocaust atrocities under oath.

The Rainer case may go down in history as the first turning of the tables, the first thin ray of light in the dark cellar of Holocaust atrocity-mongering. The IHR payoff to Mermelstein and the unfavorable outcomes of the Zündel and Keegstra trials may not have been the end of the story, but merely the rocky and disappointing beginning of a chapter in modern history that will be written and rewritten until that happy day when all of us can finally get at the truth of the matter and free ourselves to take up more important and more constructive pursuits. Maybe much of the Holocaust is true; maybe much of it isn't. Certainly no truthseeker is going to be satisfied until both sides of the argument are given equal access to the media, until there is a far-reaching open discussion of the question with both sides able to question each other in an atmosphere of reason and quiet deliberation. The unceasing invective of the exterminationists does nothing to allay the skepticism lurking in the recesses of many minds. You don't put out a simmering intellectual fire with the gasoline of inflammatory vituperation.

Poland. Among the scores of underground publishers operating in post-Soli-

darity Poland, more than a dozen are sophisticated enough to produce books. The largest is NOWA House, whose 30 new titles and 150,000 volumes during the first nine months of 1985 quickly sold out. NOWA's other illegal products include film and music cassettes, weekly newspapers and academic quarterlies. It employs 20 people full-time and 200 part-time, in addition to producing a livelihood for several popular authors. All of this is carried out in utter secrecy. For example, there are four autonomous production groups which obtain all their own supplies and financing. No member of one group knows the locations and identities of the other three. Nor does NOWA's small central editorial board have any idea who is printing and distributing its writings.

The system is possible only because, during the short legal existence of Solidarity, independent publishers amassed resources in dozens of locations. When the great crackdown came, staff members quickly removed their equipment to secret hideaways. The fact that a large majority of the nation supports the opposition makes government penetration all the harder. Another critical factor has been the strong support of Western contacts, who supply everything from offset presses to stencils.

Poland's underground press is so advanced that it undertakes projects like encyclopedias and full-color children's books with fine cloth bindings, works which have an enormous impact on public opinion. A "particular source of pride," says one NOWA writer, is the translation of foreign books. Like other Europeans, the Poles are accustomed to hearing several different opinions on a given subject.

The Polish underground press has several advantages which clandestine printing operations in other countries do not have:

1. The population is homogeneous, and therefore trusting.
2. The people have long been exposed to strong contending influences from East and West, Slavic and Germanic, left and right. They are therefore suspicious of officialdom and all its ways.
3. Polish nationalism is currently being used by outside forces as a wedge against the Soviet empire. Poles can therefore count on continuing secret aid.

It is sobering to realize that none of these three conditions applies in a country like Canada, as it falls beneath the heel of the censors. Its population is fast becoming an ethnic potpourri whose members are unable to recognize the most blatant government propaganda when they see it. To most Canadians (and Americans), "propaganda" is something which a few lone "cranks" produce in their attics, not a goal-oriented message which pervades all of a nation's media. Canadians can usually be relied on to turn one another in to the "decent" authorities. And should a foreign power bloc ever spring to the aid of a Canadian faction, it will most likely be



Communists assisting the liberal-minority coalition.

In "rigidly repressed" Poland, NOWA is starting work on a new project: a 60-volume set of pro-Solidarity archives. This despite the best efforts of General Jaruzelski's goons to smash the organization. In the "free, open" society of Canada, meanwhile, Ottawa knows exactly who is producing which dissident books where, when and how.

Soviet Union. It was hard to argue with the newspaper *Soviet Culture* when it attacked the horse-faced mulatto singer Prince as the "king of repulsion" who is "brainwashing young Americans."



Prince -- no hit in Russia

* * *

The Soviet Union's Russian majority is in a position not entirely unlike our own, yet the American news media treat the two cases very differently. For years, *Newsweek* relentlessly promoted a book that described the demographic threat posed to Russians by the USSR's burgeoning minorities, especially the brown-skinned Islamic groups. The attitude was "Hah! Look at the fine mess those Russians are in now!" On the contrary, *Newsweek* has chosen to celebrate the racial transformation of the U.S.

A more recent example of this double standard emerged in the *Wall Street Journal* on July 31. Although the ethnic Russians are being outbred, they are back in control of the country, so the cultural bullying in

the USSR still flows mainly in a Majority-to-minorities direction, opposite to that in contemporary America. The *Journal* story by Seth Lipsky told of ongoing "Russification" schemes against the former Baltic states -- Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania. Lipsky got himself all in a huff over it. The Russians, he reported, were trying to erase the very "concept of a nation" from these lands. At training classes for future military leaders, one could hear condemnations of Latvian ethnic traditions as "bourgeois."

Just what is this Lipsky fellow really angry about? Everyone with any decency feels sorry for the Baltic states, but how different is their submerged fate from that of the white Majority in the U.S. in Canada? There they call it "Russification"; here it's "cultural pluralism"; in Canada, it's "multicult."

In Riga, the capital of Latvia, the old ways are dying out, and so are the Latvian people, through forced integration (Russians sent in, Latvians moved out). How different is that from, say, Vancouver, British Columbia, one of the most British cities in the world just 25 years ago, now becoming unrecognizable, with its public schools half Asian?

Nobody wanted the change in Riga. But nobody wanted it in Vancouver, either. And the change has been just as abrupt and just as destructive in the latter city as in the former.

As for Lipsky's complaint that the Latvian folkways are being suppressed on the mischievous grounds that they are "bourgeois," we have seen the same misrepresentation of motives here in the U.S. According to our sociologists, Southern white men opposed Negroes mating with their women not because of the threatened destruction of an entire racial gestalt of "sweetness and light" but because of a purely economic fear of black competition, which was then irrationally "displaced" to yield a bogus racism.

In other words, the tyrants in Washington and Moscow both falsely reduced the endangered groups' fears to money -- and Washington has actually been the guiltier of the two in this respect. Moscow at least respects Russian racial and cultural fears (though not enough, as yet, to promote a baby boom).

Israel. Business not being very good at a porno movie house in Tel Aviv, the manager had a brilliant idea. He hired a naked woman as a greeter "to put the moviegoers into the proper erotic mood."

* * *

When a non-Jew is a racist, he's a racist. When a Jew is a racist, he's a Zionist. Though it's a first-magnitude gaffe in the

U.S. for a politician or any "respectable" newspaper to link racism and Zionism, most of the world's nations did just that in a UN resolution on Nov. 10, 1975.

The resolution's tenth anniversary spurred Zionists to launch a media campaign to undo this statement of fact and transform it into an untruth worthy of a press release put out by Orwell's Ministry of Truth. America's leading Zionists and Zionist fellow travelers, that is, the entire U.S. Congress, unanimously passed a resolution later endorsed by President Reagan denouncing the UN action as a "permanent smear on the reputation of the UN" and "clearly a form of bigotry."

The chief U.S. stalking mare for Jerusalem, Jeane Kirkpatrick, wrote a special newspaper column in which she pounded out such hyperbole as:

More than any other single act, the passage of the Zionism-is-racism resolution symbolized the death of the dream of the United Nations as an institution dedicated to reason, democracy and peace. . . . When the UN majority declared Zionism is racism, it declared immoral the foundations of Israel. It is a short step from the proposition that Zionism is racism to the proposition that the state of Israel is based on aggression.

It is a very short step, Ms. Kirkpatrick, and someday events and truth may even force you to take it and stop pounding the drums for someone else's race and start pounding the drums for your own.

Afghanistan. The giant Soviet military base at Dashte Abdan in Kunduz province was recently the scene of an all-out firefight between white- and brown-skinned Soviet troops. The day-long pitched battle, fought in early October, began when a Tajik soldier was executed on the orders of his Russian officers at the base. His fellow Tajiks (who come from Moslem Tajikistan) were so angered that they began firing rockets and automatic weapons at their white countrymen. As many as 80 Soviet soldiers may have died during the racial insurrection, according to reports filtering into Pakistan.

In the early days of the war in Afghanistan, many of the Soviet occupation troops were Central Asians. But as some began to show racial and/or religious sympathies for the Afghans, they were replaced with whites. The policy was reversed in early 1985, when, worried by rising casualty figures, the Kremlin decided to spread the burden around again.

The executed Tajik was said to have trafficked in hashish while maintaining links with the Afghan resistance. The use of the "narcotics weapon" has been very effective against the Russian and other non-Asian troops, just as it was against American GIs in Vietnam.

Black Africa. The campaign against "racist" South Africa goes on unabated while the media keep their silence about other "racist" states on the continent. The Institute for the Study of Plural Societies in the Netherlands and the Minority Rights Commission have listed more than 60 countries that have laws supporting one kind of racial discrimination or another. Every black African state, except Kenya and the Ivory Coast, fits that category. The Liberian constitution, for example, limits citizenship to "Negroes and persons of Negro descent." In the U.S. and Britain it is wrong for whites to be racists, but right for blacks to be racists. The double standard has now been extended from people to governments. What South Africa does is wrong. What most of the rest of Africa does, though it does the same as South Africa, is right.

* * *

A few years back, the London *Sunday Express* printed a review of *The Return* by Dillibe Onyeama, the Eton-educated son of the first African judge at the International Court. Returning to his native Nigeria with an English wife, Onyeama soon got to wondering if in fact he belonged to an inferior race. The evidence was everywhere. Even the poor factory hand or clerk in Lagos can afford what amounts to a "slave," who is often treated more shabbily than the animals of Europe. Taxi drivers in the capital city "will unmercifully run down pedestrians who step out without warning from the wayside -- even if there is ample time to pull up." Nor will the police come running when an atrocity of that kind is reported to them. They want their bribe money first.

Nigerian doctors are "obsessed with the money-grubbing game," writes Onyeama, so heedless of their duties that anyone who can afford it will fly to Europe for treatment. The black technicians are utterly incompetent, which explains why, as of the late 1970s, there was only one set of functioning traffic lights in a city of many millions. Telephones rarely work, and there is a complete disregard for arriving on time for appointments.

Nigeria in a nutshell is 95 million people who cannot be bothered about anything beyond feeding and breeding. Yet, to Onyeama's disgust, the Western press continues praising the country as among Africa's "most progressive." Nigerians told him a different story. "Not one . . . had a word of praise for the country." Indeed, four prominent Negroes -- whom Onyeama quotes by name -- told him, in approximately the same words, "We just have to face the hard fact that we are basically inferior to the white man."

The American black, mesmerized by his singing, dancing, running, jumping and "rapping" abilities -- especially when these are electronically highlighted via the white man's picture tube -- may occasionally feel superior to the plodding Caucasoid. But Nigerians have learned the hard way that shuckin' and jivin' won't put bread on the

table or fix a broken water line. (What "fresh" water lines do exist in Lagos are leaky, and most are submerged in flowing sewage when it rains hard.)

Things are no better in the Nigerian countryside, where soldiers learned right after the British departed that one automatic weapon plus one empty oil drum equals a profitable "private" toll road. Since the Europeans left the continent, all sense of professionalism and accountability has fled from the minds of Africa's "warrior class." Though the vast majority of African soldiers have never fired a shot at a foreign enemy, their khaki-colored kind delights in lording it over a cowering populace.

South Africa. The South African government fired most of the staff of the country's largest hospital for blacks after a riotous protest demonstration. When one member of the staff, student nurse Nomthandazo Sishi, tried to return to work, black goons set fire to her home and burned her and her mother to death. They are both no doubt included in the long list of blacks who have died in recent violence against the government, intimating that they were killed by whites. Shortly afterward, a supreme court judge ordered that all the dismissed hospital personnel be returned to work pronto. The judge's name? Richard Goldstone.

* * *

Last October, five seats in the South African Parliament were up for grabs. The ruling National Party (NP), which is slowly selling out the country's whites, suffered a severe erosion of voter support in four out of five races and held its own in the fifth race only because members of a small liberal party switched their vote to the NP to prevent a right-wing victory by the Conservative Party.

Although the NP still has an enormous majority in Parliament, in each individual district its lead is slender. If South Africa had proportional representation, the right-wing parties, the CP (Conservatives) and HNP (Reformed National Party), would probably have 40% of the seats right now. The "righter" of the right-wing parties, the HNP, did best of all, picking up a seat in Sasolburg.

The HNP, whose weekly newspaper, *Die Afrikaner*, regularly runs articles about black-white IQ differences and denounces the "Hoggenheimer" (read Jewish) death grip on South African big business, has been continuously damned by the ruling NP and the rival Conservatives as crude and rude and just dreadfully overt about race. The Conservative Party, which under former preacher Andries Treurnicht eschews talk about race in favor of what it calls "cultural differences," did not pick up any new seats, but still has the 18 seats it gained in the 1982 election.

Instaurationists who may wish to congratulate the HNP and its winning candidate, Mr. Louis Stofberg, may write to:

HNP, P.O. Box 1888, Pretoria 0001, South Africa.

* * *

South African blacks "don't want this Bantu education," declares a 19-year-old student who is presently boycotting his school. As far as learning is concerned, it is evidently better none than Bantu. Apparently Bantus cannot create an educational system of their own. The student demands the fruits of Western culture and he demands them now, preferably without having to attend classes to pick them up. He does not think to thank the West for inventing "education." No, no, he is not here to thank but to take, not to praise, but to seize! (Or, as the current lingo has it, to "inherit.") He didn't plant that tree, but damned if he isn't going to shake it till the boughs are bare.

Many whites have written books that smarmily extol black contributions to world culture, contributions which boil down to "dances" like the Watusi, some aspects of jazz and the blues, and the crude specimens of rock 'n' roll. (I am reminded here of the remark by an educated Malaysian Indian, that the Malaysian culture presently being rammed down the throats of the Indian and Chinese minorities in his country consists of "a couple of folkdances" (*New York Times*, 11/10/85). Not mentioned are such other "contributions" as the breakdown of public civility and trust, the "slow riot" of violent crime, the explosion of illegitimate births, the degeneration of European languages, the collapse of public schools, the welfare mentality ("Dey don' be cleanin' up 'roun heah like dey s'pose to"), the acceptance of obscene speech, increasingly vile standards of productivity, maintenance and service, and skyrocketing drug abuse.

Wouldn't it be a shock if a black, any black, were to write a book extolling what whites have done for his people and for humanity as a whole? The introduction might go something like this:

The time has come to give credit where credit is due. While some blacks, like all subjugated peoples throughout history, suffered in the short term from exploitation by whites and Arabs, in the long run the discovery of Africa by white civilizations has been a blessing.

With this discovery, our continent's history began. We now have written languages. We can read. We have become conscious of ourselves. In French and English we have for the first time a pan-African lingua franca. Our infant and maternal mortality rates have never been lower, nor our life expectancy higher. We have paved roads, family planning, electricity, the telephone, vaccination programs, prenatal care, airports, irrigation, hospitals, no more smallpox, much less malaria and cholera, flood control, famine relief, sewage treatment, bicycles, cars, television, radio, courts of law, steel, plumbing and heating, jobs



that give us a chance to amass private capital and become mobile rather than being tied to the same patch of ground all our lives, representative democracy (when we choose to use it) and much, much more. We have even been given a religion that forbids burning innocent people alive to "avenge" random acts of nature.

Come with me now while we explore, in gratitude and wonder, the world the white people have made, a world of science and technology, individual liberty and self-awareness, rational democratic resolution of legal and political conflict, egalitarian philosophy (the very creed we rely on when we hustle whitey for child support!), literacy and literature, richly human art and music, religious and ethnic tolerance (yes, you may accuse the Swiss of being "closet racists," but what African nation ever thought to offer itself up as a haven for refugees the world over?).

This beautiful, imaginary, never-to-be-written paean might end with the words, "The veneer of what we call 'humanity' is very thin. It takes little to strip it off and lay bare the peculiarly destructive animal that lurks below. Therefore we thank you, white race, for teaching us to sublimate our energies and to channel them into construction, cooperation, creation and the 'examined life,' as one of your philosophers put it. We thank you for the model and for the very concept of human dignity."

Alas, we shall never see such a book. Its composition would require more humility, grace and wit than is likely to be possessed by our black "brothers" until there is a genetic revolution in mankind's muddiest gene pool.

* * *

If immigration and emigration statistics are a sign of national health and sickness, South Africa is much better off than Israel, which is now importing fewer people than it exports. During the first six months of 1985, when reports in the Western media suggested that the country was on the verge of a total breakdown, 11,221 foreigners, mainly Europeans, came to live in South Africa, while only 4,770 people left. As of November, the two-to-one ratio seemed to be holding. The only period in recent years when more people left South Africa than entered was 1977-78, when, over the years of economic recession, 45,600 left and 43,300 arrived, hardly a cataclysmic rate.

On a related note, in late October, some 1,400 recent immigrants to South Africa staged a "solidarity" march on the Pretoria embassy of their former countries. They petitioned the ambassadors for more honest reporting and less hypocritical diplomacy.

Japan. Renée Hartevelt was a blond, statuesque Dutch woman of 25 before Issei

Sagawa, 31, turned her into cold cuts (*Instauration*, March 1984). In 1981, the two were working toward their literature doctorates at a university in Paris. Sagawa was seated behind Hartevelt in a class on Shakespeare when he passed her a note which began, "My name is Issei Sagawa, Mademoiselle. I would be very honored if you would agree to meet with me to discuss literature one afternoon." When it turned out he had more than literature on his mind, Hartevelt gently turned him down, and the enraged Sagawa shot her to death. He then spent two hours "flaying his loved one's flesh into long, thin strips, stopping from time to time to photograph his grisly handiwork." For four days he gorged himself on raw meat, then confessed all.

"For a long time I was longing to eat a young girl's flesh," he told police in a voice which should have sounded like Peter Lorre's, but didn't.

Today, Issei Sagawa is called a "folk hero" by some in his native Japan. His book about the deed, *In the Fog*, is a runaway best-seller (without a photo section, one hopes). Worst of all, Sagawa is free. In 1982, the French transferred him from a prison to a mental hospital; soon after, he was returned to Japan; then, last summer, the violent psychopath, whose father is a leading industrialist, was declared "healed" and released.

In a magazine interview, Sagawa said that in his future relations with women, he would be careful "not to eat them." It all seems morbidly amusing, until one recalls the beautiful young Nordic woman and it makes one wonder if a Dutchman who cannibalized a beautiful Japanese girl would receive the celebrity status in his homeland that Sagawa has received in his.

Central America. For the past decade, Israel has served as America's proxy in this volatile region. During the Carter administration, when aid to several rightist regimes was cut off, the Israeli role was especially important. Only once in that time has the U.S. admitted it asked Israel to assist a Central American country (Guatemala in 1981). But the U.S.-Israeli Central American connection is well documented, as the November issue of *The Link* proves on a country-by-country basis (Americans for Middle East Understanding, Room 771, 475 Riverside Drive, New York, NY 10115).

Rightist leaders in Guatemala have proclaimed Israel to be their chief foreign support. In the early 1970s the Jewish state became Guatemala's largest arms supplier and secured a monopoly position when the U.S. stopped arms shipments in 1977. Israel and Taiwan have been the two nations most active in training Guatemalan offi-

cers, while the secret police have learned their brutal interrogation techniques from Israelis, Chileans and (formerly) Argentines. A computerized system for keeping track of rebels and criminals is maintained and operated by Israel, which uses the high-tech surveillance it developed on the occupied West Bank. Today, South Africa is building a weapons factory in Guatemala, so the entire so-called "international right-wing" is behind the country's oligarchy. Meanwhile, one dissident Israeli leftist calls Guatemala "a huge concentration camp masquerading as a state."

In 1981, with Congress balking in the face of human rights violations, Israel "gave" the then rightist El Salvador regime \$21 million, to be secretly refunded to it by Uncle Sam. The first major Salvadoran agreement with Israel came in 1973, when the Zionist state agreed to build up the republic's air force. During the 1970s, 80% of El Salvador's arms imports came from Israel. When the U.S. later resumed arms sales here, Israel became the number two supplier. A computerized people-tracking system, similar to the one in Guatemala, is operated by Israelis in El Salvador. The international left charges them with feeding "hit lists" to the local rightist "death squads." In April 1984, a grateful El Salvador agreed to move its embassy from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem.

Honduras is the poorest country in the region, but it has the strongest air force, trained by Israeli pilots. On his visit in December 1982, Israeli Defense Minister Ariel Sharon tried to sell Honduras \$200 million worth of new arms. The impoverished nation could afford only \$1 million.

When the United States stopped supplying weapons to Nicaraguan President Anastasio Somoza, Israel became the country's main, and, ultimately its only supplier, keeping the lines open until Somoza's last minutes in power. On June 26, 1979, Israeli-made Arava planes were used to bomb the poor neighborhoods of Managua.

Today, the Contras are supported by such outcast nations as Taiwan, South Korea, Sauda Arabia (maybe) and Israel. A lot of U.S. aid is "fenced" through "client states" such as Honduras, El Salvador and Israel. Israeli officials heatedly deny any contacts with the Contras, yet it is estimated that since Shimon Peres became prime minister in the fall of 1984, Israeli arms supplies have increased tenfold. From the beginning, in 1981, when the CIA set up the Contra organization, Mossad was also there, helping to train the first units.

Costa Rica, an oasis of white genes, has been spared the turbulence of the surrounding mestizo lands. Jews have praised and promoted the country abroad in return for its moving its embassy to Jerusalem in 1984. Israel has also helped to build an electronic fence along the Costa Rican-Nicaraguan border.

Today, concludes *The Link*, "Israel is a committed party in the regional struggle," with a view of Third World problems "almost identical with the [Reaganite] view from Washington." Rightists in both countries feel they have much to gain from the covert relationship. The American right can now slip past a hostile media and a Democrat-controlled House of Representatives by giving more aid to Israel, with the under-

standing that part of it goes to Central America. The Israelis, by playing the proxy role, make themselves an "indispensable ally." As for Central America's military men, they have "a real admiration for Israel and for the Israeli military," whom they see as tough, efficient and "unencumbered by issues of human rights."

In November 1981, President Reagan signed a Memorandum Concerning Strategic

Cooperation Between the United States and Israel. The first part of it dealt with military cooperation between the two "outside the east Mediterranean zone." The third part addressed arms sales to "third parties." *The Link* notes

[T]here is a similarity between Central America and what is happening in Lebanon. In Lebanon, as in the Central American countries, the United States has tried to keep in power oligarchies at war with their people. What Israel and the United States are up to is the "Lebanonization" of Central America. And in this symbolic venture Israel is, as one analyst aptly described it, "the arm of the United States."

For as long as the U.S. remained a Northern European country, the ceaseless feuds of mobs and oligarchy which bloody so much of the world left us unscathed. Today, when the ruthless military and Communist oligarchs of Central America, Southeast Asia and the Middle East are allying themselves with or against us -- and when the brown mobs fleeing from these countries crowd into ours -- it is easy to see how the "Lebanonization" process may build to a dreadful climax both here and there.



Sharon reviewing Honduran troops (1982)



Stirrings

Cajun Nightmare Avenged

Gilbert Gauthier Jr. made life a kind of sensual hell on earth for at least three dozen unsuspecting bayou-country boys. For these sins of the flesh, Judge Hugh Brunson rewarded the 40-year-old defrocked priest with 20 years at hard labor in a state prison, with no chance of parole. The pity is that Bishop Gerard L. Frey, head of the Lafayette (LA) diocese, won't be breaking rocks alongside him.

The Gauthier case came to belated public attention in September 1984 because the parents of one of the boys whom Gauthier had debased hired an aggressive lawyer who managed to get the court's seal removed. Until then, the Roman Catholic hierarchy had been discreetly settling with parents one by one for sums like \$405,000. Glenn and Faye Gastal became convinced that Father Gauthier would never spend a day in jail unless they dragged the case into the open. Worse, they feared that the sordid role played by Bishop Frey would go unknown.

In 1973 and again in 1976, Frey learned that Gauthier had sexually molested boys. His response was to award the gay divine a church of his own in the Cajun town of Henry, with no one around to supervise him. Devout Cajuns are taught from childhood to totally trust their parish priest. The result was predictable. Within a month, Gauthier was organizing all sorts of group activities, which allowed him to select his favorite victims and ravish them in places like the rectory, his camper and the confessional. The priest actually recorded many of his sodomite scenarios on his instant camera.

The Gastals call Bishop Frey "an accessory to the crime." But, one may ask: what's a poor bishop to do? There are similar allegations pending against three other priests in the Lafayette area alone. Decent Catholic leaders are painfully aware that gays have been flooding the priesthood. The problem, as some see it, is that today, when -- as never before -- society is submerged beneath sexual overtones and undertones to almost everything, the celibacy requirement weeds out heterosexual men. The average woman will think at least twice before cohabitating with a priest, but male homosexuals seldom have such scruples.

The number of American Catholic seminarians has plunged from a peak of 48,992 in 1965 to 11,262 in 1984. If one assumes a hard core of 5,000 gays in each cohort, the gay percentage has risen from barely 10% in 1965 to nearly 45% today. Indeed, one pro-gay priest confesses that he has been hearing estimates of up to 50%.

It's no mystery why cases of priestly molestation are usually kept quiet. When the Gastals went public against Gauthier, their farm supply store in Abbeville (LA) promptly went bust -- from \$2,000 in daily business the month before to less than \$2,000 during the entire month after. It wasn't that people didn't sympathize with the family. The whole affair just gave them the heebie-jeebies, so they stayed away.

Such shunning of victims makes it all the more encouraging that the cases of priestly child molestation have recently been publicized in Pittsburgh, Milwaukee, Boise, Portland (OR), Bristol (RI) and other cities. Perhaps the outcry will someday reach the stage where the celibacy rule itself is ended and the Catholic priesthood is opened to good family men, thereby writing finis to an age-old dysgenic curse.

No Blackout for Georgia

In its all-out drive to integrate not only the bodies but the minds of school children, the NAACP stirred up a lawsuit against the state of Georgia for assigning kids to different classes according to their learning ability. The obvious outcome to this practice, any teacher knows, is that the "smart" classes are overwhelmingly white and the "not-so-smart" classes are as black as pitch. Georgia educators advocated this division of talent as the only way to keep the denser students from slowing up the learning process and making the classroom monumentally boring to the bright students, who can learn at a much faster clip.

In 1983, a U.S. District Court upheld Georgia's grouping of school children by ability, but the NAACP doesn't give up so easily. It wants a brown soup in classrooms no matter what the deleterious effect on whites. For once, however, the NAACP didn't get its way. A few months ago the 11th U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals affirmed the lower court's ruling, though it did admit there had been some racial discrimination in setting up classes for the handicapped. (Blacks represent about one-third of Georgia's school population, but they comprise 69% of the educable mentally retarded.)

So, unless the NAACP takes the matter to that big imitation Greek temple in Washington and unless a majority of the nine supremos rule otherwise, Georgia's brightest and finest will continue to shine and not have their lamp of learning blacked out in classrooms filled with dark unteachables.

Reed Irvine's Second Crusade

It was four years ago that a study of America's "media elite" found 81% admitting to having voted for George McGovern in 1972 (against 37.5% of the general electorate). Now a new survey by the *Los Angeles Times* shows that the political distance between journalists as a whole and the public is just as wide. Fifty-five percent of the 3,165 newspaper editors and reporters surveyed in 1985 call themselves "liberal," which is a tad higher than the 54% "liberal" result obtained in the overwhelmingly pro-McGovern "elite" sample of 1981.

Reed Irvine, founder of the conservative watchdog group Accuracy in Media (AIM), has given years of thought to the problem of media bias, and concluded that the main source is rampant leftism in the nation's schools of journalism, and in the often affiliated social science departments. His answer is a new organization called Accuracy in Academia (AIA), which has already begun monitoring the classes taught by the estimated 10,000 to 20,000 openly Marxist professors on America's campuses. Senior citizens who, in many areas, can audit public university classes at no charge, will challenge the disinformation which many Red profs are circulating and offer their students alternate sources of knowledge.

Irvine's initiative is long overdue, as the former conservative congressman and *wunderbrat* John LeBoutillier of Long Island would no doubt agree. As a freshman on Capitol Hill four years ago, he recalled his first year at Harvard: "I was shocked by what I heard. One instructor began his class this way: 'I might as well tell you now that I'm a radical. I'm firmly committed to the overthrow of all these right-wing fascist governments in the West today.'"

The interesting thing about Marxism on American campuses -- which has been called a "major growth industry" and a "revolution fought chiefly with books and lectures" -- is how the same kinds of names keep turning up. In his article last July announcing the formation of AIA, Irvine summarized some recent flagrant

Marxist abuses of our educational system, training his fire on four men: Professors Saul Landau, Barry Commoner, David Rubin and Bertell Ollman.

An exposé of the situation carried by *U.S. News & World Report* on Jan. 25, 1982, pointed to clusters of Red scholars at seven universities in particular -- the U. of Massachusetts, Boston University, Rutgers, Stanford, Chicago, New York U. and American U. The official Jewish student representation at each of these schools is high -- respectively, 13%, 36%, 12%, 8½%, 23%, 41%, 11%. Unofficially, their Jewish enrollments are undoubtedly higher, while Jewish faculty representation in most of the colleges is higher yet.

Despite all the trendy Jewish "neo-conservatism," the fact is that Jew and Marx (though not Stalin or Gorbachev) still go together like Amos 'n' Andy on scores of elite and once elite American campuses. Consequently, the Jewish left is raising an enormous collective howl in response to Irvine's venture.

Unfortunately, Irvine, who has a Japanese wife, will not be monitoring the pro-minority and anti-Majority race propaganda that will be emanating from the groves of academe, nor, since he is a friend of Israel, will he be listening for the roars of Zionism. A third of a loaf, however, is better than none.

Justice at Last

Doris Day, last seen in a cozy photograph with the late AIDS-wasted Rock Hudson, has won a 17-year, \$26 million lawsuit against Jerome Rosenberg, who had been her husband Marty Melcher's lawyer for 15 years. Rosenberg cheated the couple out of millions of dollars while acting as their financial adviser.

Holocaust Survivors Challenged

Imagine attaching Elie Wiesel to a lie-detector and having a polygraph expert lead him down a list of questions on the Holocaust. Imagine doing the same with other famous "survivors" like Mel Mermelstein, Simon Wiesenthal, Kitty Hart, Rudolph Vrba and Filip Müller.

This fantasy moved a baby step closer to reality last October, when Jan Tucker of the extremist Committee Against Nazi [sic] Extremism (CANE) -- which specializes in bullying revisionist historians -- foolishly challenged his scholarly foes to a little "experiment" with polygraph machines.

California's *South Bay New Times* (Oct. 3, 1985) reported how Tucker would like to have several of that very rare breed of "survivors" who claim to have actually witnessed gassings hooked up to a polygraph. Then members of the Jewish community and representatives of the Institute for Historical Review (IHR) would be allowed to ask them questions.

L.A. Rollins, who is a contributing editor of the *IHR Newsletter*, jumped at the offer in a letter to the *New Times* (Oct. 24):

I challenge Jan Tucker to put up or shut up.

I challenge him to find some survivors who will actually agree to let me and other revisionists publicly question them about their "eyewitness testimony" regarding gassings.

More specifically, I challenge Tucker to persuade any or all of the . . . big-time, professional "Holocaust" survivors to let me and other revisionists question them publicly . . .

Why is it, for instance, that when Elie Wiesel makes a public speaking appearance, questions from the audience must be written on slips of paper so that they can be screened to protect him?

Maybe Wiesel is afraid to answer skeptical questions about his "Holocaust" testimony.



δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

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17th-century cathedral in Cuzco



Porters on the Inca Trail

A SWING THROUGH SOUTH AMERICA



Open-air market in Peru



Folk musicians in La Paz

Safety Valve

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

□ A friend sent a newspaper clipping about the October 1985 London racial riots in which black and brown hands stabbed to death a police constable, injured more than 200 other officers and in one night caused almost half a million dollars in damage. A picture shows a debris-filled sidewalk with an overturned automobile beside which exhausted hobbies rest on their riot shields. When one considers the contributions of this century's English "leaders" in making possible such scenes, my friend's comment written in the margin is apropos: "What was it the old traitor promised -- 'blood, sweat and tears.' He damn well kept his promise." So he did.

362

□ There never was, of course, any possibility that the PLO terrorists captured by U.S. Navy jet fighters over the Mediterranean would have been brought to the U.S. for trial. The very last thing that Zionists want is to have Palestinian grievances aired in an open U.S. courtroom. It's a curious truism that shooting an individual with a Uzi is terrorism, but wiping out refugee camps with 500-lb. bombs and napalm is a "legitimate extension of state power."

950

□ Jesus, we've got to get a millionaire husband for our childless female *Instaurationist*. I see she was at it again in the December issue.

612

□ Like AIDS, Christianity destroys the immune system.

902

□ Your story on the "redneck" commercial winning the election for Virginia's new black lieutenant governor, Doug Wilder, is only half the story. His campaign manager Goldman was also shrewd enough not to show Wilder's chocolate-colored face prominently in other political ads. Off-camera voices described Wilder's service in the Korean War, his tenure in the state senate and the fact that he wrote the Virginia controlled-substances law, and pictures of him were carefully crafted so he looked at worst like a white man with a suntan. Many of those voting for him, I'm sure, had no idea he was a Negro.

223

□ Jews themselves are the cause of anti-Semitism with their overweening arrogance. They revel in it, literally roll in it, and have done so throughout history by their constant demand for recognition of their "unique Jewishness." I used to wonder what they were talking about until I read some of their writings. So important is ego to the Jew that he has written whole books on that item alone. One such book raved on about God himself being, after all, just another Jewish egotist, as indeed were all the prophets! And I for one take their word for it -- the whole Judeo-Christian proposition, as propagated today, is a product of Jewish imagination and audacity. I ask myself, for the 10,000th time, how have they been able to so deceive the world? And for the 10,000th time I say that if I could believe Moses and his fabled tablets, I could believe Henry Kissinger and his briefcase. Is mankind eternally damned to dwell in the Jewish shadow and under the boot of Jewish arrogance? If so, the stupidity of the human race is depressing and appalling indeed.

215

□ A vignette of our new America and the promise it holds for us was an incident in Richmond, the capital of the Old South. After filling my gas tank at a service station, an Hispanic attendant took my credit card. When he didn't return, I went into the station and found him talking on the phone. He could not make himself understood to the credit card center, so he handed the phone over to me. An Oriental was on the other end. After I had served as an interpreter, I got an earful from the Aztec about how awful the Chinks were. In the name of racial toleration and brotherhood, I agreed that we Americans were in deep trouble if we let the Asians take over. The Aztec agreed happily, no doubt dreaming of the glory days and of lifting still-pounding hearts skyward again.

687

□ Now that I am convinced the Holocaust was a Zionist fabrication, I am also becoming skeptical about Einstein. In his speculations, called "thought experiments," he denied the objective existence of both space and time. It is interesting to note that the engineers at NASA still depend on Newton and ignore Einstein. A recent article in the establishment press mentioned that Einstein was dyslexic. While that only means he was a slow reader, it is hardly a qualification for a "super genius." Ultimately, he may be remembered as a crackpot who diverted a couple of generations of theoretical physicists from reality.

554

□ It is unlikely that we WASPs can forcibly assimilate the minorities, so we had better concentrate on learning about our own culture, supporting whatever is left of it and doing something creative using our own traditions as foundations. If we can demonstrate that we are not culturally moribund, some of the assimilable minorities may join forces with us.

676

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□ As the first to comment on Zip 209, the "childless female Instaurationist," and having seen her reply in the January Instauration, I went back to last July's issue and reread her original letter. I can still draw no conclusion from it except that she is a spoiled brat, demanding big bucks and a perfect mate, and unwilling to make any sacrifices for the continuance of her people. This impression may well be wrong, but many other people seem to have gotten the same idea from her letter.

Since she specifically asked me why I am childless, I will explain. In the first place, many Instaurationists would think me unworthy to reproduce, as I happen to be an American mongrel, only one-fourth Anglo-Saxon and one-eighth Nordic. The real reason is that I have never found a woman who was willing to put up with my political and racial views. And I am unwilling to deny my feelings on the race issue, which is certainly more important than my own personal fate.

302

□ Although it goes against the grain of what liberal-oriented psychologists say is the "rigid, authoritarian bent of right-wing individuals," we should try our best to be more understanding of the needs of the females of our race. They have it tough enough already without our adding to their burdens. I sometimes think what they want most from us is that we stop and really listen to them. Many of us don't. Anyway, we might take to heart the following passage from Thackeray's *Vanity Fair*:

What do men know about women's martyrdoms? We should go mad had we to endure the hundredth part of those daily pains which are meekly borne by many women. Ceaseless slavery meeting with no reward; constant gentleness and kindness met by cruelty as constant; love, labour, patience, watchfulness, without even so much as the acknowledgement of a good word; all this, how many of them have to bear in quiet, and appear abroad with cheerful faces, as if they felt nothing.

566

□ Liberals laud themselves for such "courageous" acts as picketing a South African Embassy. Does courage lie in doing those things which all your friends and social/business contacts believe to be correct?

200

□ In its obituary of Potter Stewart, CBS News reported that the Supreme Court Justice once told a reporter that he thought the Vietnam War was unconstitutional because only Congress can declare war. That brings up a question: Why didn't this issue come before the Nogood Nine in the 1965-73 period?

614

□ A good many of the folks at work, including some of the women, are into body building. To my eye, the physique of a zealous female body-builder is quite as grotesque as the physique of a human sloth.

293

□ Once upon a time there lived a woman named Myrtle who became a mother of two sons and two daughters. The richness of her family life was assured by husband Louis, who was endowed with a strong will, a strong back, the eye of an eagle and a flintlock with a straight bore. One day he happened to send two of his red-skinned brothers to their happy hunting grounds somewhat prematurely. This, I believe, must be true since I am here today fondly recalling all sorts of family yarns. Alas, Louis lacked a formal education and without the benefits of affirmative action simply jumped to a premature conclusion upon seeing war paint. He shot first and later asked questions. This is all I have to say to Zip 209.

□ Long live Instauration for having the courage and daring to publish "the news that the New York Times deems unfit to print."

113

□ We are very fortunate to have established rapport with Lady Zip 209 (her home address), or in her earlier incarnation, Zip 205 (her business address). In her first communication she took many of us apart with her statements and observations. Now, in the first paragraph of her second letter she has applied the coup de grâce with her perceptive questions. Gentlemen, this is a very intelligent woman. Is she not speaking for every woman we have ever loved or would love to love? Deep down inside we must admit to ourselves that we also want to provide adequately for our children. This is why we are working so hard to make the grade. It is also not the woman's particular cross to bear that we "make it" or not. She must look out for herself, and this includes finding a mate who can pay the bills to raise her children properly. Personally, I'll bet that Zip 209 is attractive enough to make any man proud. She has probably attracted a vast number of weak-kneed nice guys and jerks that want to kiss her feet on the first date. How can a woman respect that?

775

□ Up to now I've been supportive of the idea of abortion rights for women. But I've begun to realize that most of these aborted fetuses are white (18 million since 1973). With our race's low birthrate, it might not be a bad idea to support alternatives to abortion for desperate white females, such as Jerry Falwell's Liberty Godparent Homes (261 now in existence), which care for the pregnant mother and, if desired, arrange for the child's adoption.

208

□ I should admit that I have a Peruvian Luteran mestizo pen pal of the opposite sex. I can understand why some American Nordic and semi-Nordic men find certain nonwhite or part-white women attractive. The Peruvian señorita is what a lot of American Majority women are not -- feminine, maternal and capable of loving a man. Some miscegenation can be blamed on the emotional and physical frigidity of the liberated Majority woman, who is the real loser in the feminist-sponsored war between the sexes. When will these gals wake up?

984

□ Perhaps Zips 209 and 302 should have tea together sometime. Unless I miss my guess, they will both discover why the other is childless and all without a word being spoken. This in itself makes me wonder why they refer to themselves as Instaurationists. We are renovated in our progeny, for without them we are flickers that become extinguished.

223

□ No doubt many have seen American TV newscasts of South African black children burning their school books "to protest Apartheid." What you were not told, as I learned on my recent trip there, is that the American TV newsmen paid the kids to burn their books and to perform on camera. A small black boy protested to the South African police because he was paid less than the bigger boys. He felt he had been cheated. After newsmen were banned from black areas in the Cape, the incidence of violence dropped 80%. I think South Africa will survive, but the whites there desperately need our help. Awaken your friends to the brainwashing of "our" TV and news media.

604

□ Zip 300 (Nov. 1985) wonders what good independence would do for the South, since it hasn't done South Africa any good to be independent of the U.S. Well, for one thing, Southern independence would weaken the U.S. -- and since the U.S. is the main muscle and money behind the liberal-minority coalition's anti-Aryan dreams, this would benefit every Aryan on earth. Even if a self-ruling South were to go down the tube -- a fate into which it and every other Western nation and people are already sinking -- at least a free South would go to its grave as its own master. The desire to be one's own master is one of the major characteristics of Nordic man. Who knows, possibly we wouldn't go down as far or as fast under a new Richmond as we are presently doing under the old Washington. In our race against racial death, a little extra time wouldn't hurt.

563

□ When in a mood of dark humor, I will often turn on the local so-called Christian broadcasting station. Today I heard a straight-faced Christian say that Christianity was responsible for all scientific progress. I told my wife that had it not been for Christianity, we might have landed on the moon in the 1600s. All of the electric ministers that I have seen seem to be nothing but cult leaders lusting after gold and empire -- personal gold and personal empire.

369

□ You might be interested to know that the Board of Trustees here at Indiana University recently voted not to disinvest from corporations doing business with South Africa. Earlier in the semester a public and educational forum covered all the issues fairly thoroughly and the case against disinvestment was much more sound and realistic than the granola heads pushing for disinvestment. The whole ordeal (or facade) has stifled the demonstrations and the anti-South African campaign here is dead in the water for the foreseeable future.

471

The Safety Valve

□ "So the Jews say." This was actor Robert Mitchum's comment concerning The Event which later caused him some discomfort during a subsequent TV interview. The question surfaced again during another magazine interview in which he commented that he was an actor and played whatever role he was being paid for, even if he were to take the part of a faggot. I found a similar attitude among some teacher friends of mine, one of whom is remarkably astute concerning factual information. This particular teacher was well acquainted with the books by Butz and others and had never given me reason to believe that he held any contrary notions. When I asked him why he still elected to peddle the Big-6 line in his undergraduate history courses, he replied that he was just a teacher and would teach anything he was paid for. Doesn't this also remind one of the professional athlete who "belongs" to any club or city that will pay him to be "one of theirs"? Or of any woman who will be someone's wife if the price is decent enough?

347

□ Sometimes I think the Scandinavians are the worst Nordic racial renegades. Take Dolph Lundgren, for instance. Unless the guy has a yen for the exotic and a taste for the kinky, why would he want to bed Grace Jones? Frankly, I was surprised to learn that Grace even fancies men.

111



□ Apparently Nordics are of special interest to the Third Sex, as well as the first two. I refer you to the late Yukio Mishima's cruising for blond youths in New York.

201

□ We are expected to reward the loathsome behavior of the AIDS people with sympathy, pay the costs of their crimes against nature with huge federal appropriations to find a cure that will enable them to continue their perverted lifestyle. Meanwhile, millions of people must face the danger of being infected and killed by a creeping epidemic that may someday turn into the 20th century's Black Plague. We cannot even suggest that the answer might be to quarantine all those exposed to AIDS and all those who have AIDS. Just the thought is enough to brand the thinker as a bigot and racist, though homosexuality seems to be a curse of every race.

320

□ The fact is that the Germans did kill millions of Poles, Russians, gays, Gypsies, German Lutherans and Catholics, Czechs, mentally unfit, Ukrainians, Balts, Hungarians, Dutch, Scandinavians and Jews. It's very well known that they killed at least 1½-2 million Jews in Russia and Poland alone by shooting, starvation and forced labor. Frankly, whether the gas chambers existed or not is irrelevant in the long judgment of history. The National Socialists were indeed pathological criminals and gangsters of the worst sort. Every Holocaust revisionist I've met has been a person who would like to see all Jews exterminated.

There is a constant tone of whining, self-pity, paranoia and "the world is against us" syndrome that appears throughout Instauration -- the very unfunny Cholly Bilderberger columns are a prime example. Instauration is not an attempt to reason with readers, it is an attempt to whip up hatred and hysteria. One's greatness is not from one's blood veins; it is only through the efforts of one's mind, which is an exclusively individual attribute. Racism is the lowest, crudest form of collectivism, whether it be your decaying WASP racism, Nazism or Zionism, to name three examples.

The attempts at philosophy in your publication are pathetic. It's as laughable as Henry Kissinger's attempt at philosophy in his memoirs. Even in academic publications I have never seen such pretentious, poseur-like bafflebap. I would suggest you read Not in Our Genes by R.C. Lewontin, Steven Rose and Leon J. Kamin (Pantheon, 1984, \$21.95). Largely, you merely criticize and to the small extent you show any constructive proposals, they are totally objectionable -- merely a rehash of Nazi Germany, 19th-century European colonialism, racist segregation systems of our old South or else Odinnist crap. Since South Africa's totalitarian, racist ideology is based on the very same premise as racist Zionism, why do you hypocritically condemn Israel for doing exactly what you praise South Africa for?

Non-subscriber

□ The American people want protectionism, but no tariffs on the cheap imports they buy. They want to lower the deficit, but don't want to hike taxes. Question: Do they believe in arithmetic?

606

□ You're right, Zip 926, the IHR did cut and run under fire. But it was a wise withdrawal, dictated by an untenable field position. Now they have regrouped stronger than ever, and we all advance with gathering power and resolve. Of course, there will be embarrassments and lost battles and bitter and unexpected setbacks. We're in a bloody rough war, and if your feelings are permanently hurt and you want full explanations plus your money back, fair enough. We'll win without you. I was hurt, my friend. We were all hurt. But I wish the IHR only the very best and I will continue to support it and its fine positions. Incidentally, the Zündel and Keegstra affairs have galvanized right-wingers in Canada and around the world as nothing else in the past 40 years. One other thing: way deep inside, not many whites will chortle (not the whites we want, anyway) with Mel and his mélange. But a helluva lot will get madder. So come on, 926, cheer up and let's at the bastards! We need you, friend.

Canadian subscriber

□ Instauration has suggested that our cause is ill served by piecemeal patchwork. We need a calamitous event; nothing will happen until Joe Sixpack's belly touches his backbone. Therefore, we should do what we can to hasten events. Patching will only prolong the agony. We must work for those measures and candidates which seem destined to more quickly achieve the inevitable.

600

□ Yesterday I took my son to see Rocky IV. The crowd went wild with hate when the Russian boxer killed the U.S. fighter (a black). Later, when Rocky beat the Russian, my wife and son stopped whispering in Russian. She became so fearful of the audience that she begged me to leave. Interesting?

060

□ After viewing a recent performance of Tchaikovsky's Nutcracker, and being unable to take my eyes off the ballerina who played Clara, I finally had to admit to the underlying reason for my racist outlook, and why I'm a subscriber to this magazine. That reason is my preoccupation with physical perfection. Unfailingly, instinctively, I judge approaching pedestrians on the streets of Manhattan according to their genotype. They are Nordics or Alpines, mesomorphs or ectomorphs, dolichocephals or brachycephals, and so on. It is not that I'm a superficial person -- or a womanizer -- only that I make some automatic connection between outer aspect and internal quality. In Zoo City, with its overflow of mud people and of Northern Europeans with less than noble characters, this predisposition leads to many disappointments. But still one goes on, looking and judging, searching for that combination of innocent wonder and physical perfection which alone makes life worth living.

113

□ The American colonists, unable to enslave the native Indians, imported about 400,000 black slaves from Africa. This took place chiefly between 1700 and 1800. They had no intention of making them voting citizens or supporting them when they did not work. They had no thought of declaring them equal. They were just blacks who had been sold into slavery by their own chieftains in Africa. Then, from 1861 to 1865, in what is surely one of the most peculiar happenings in history, more than 600,000 white men died in a war which brought emancipation to the slaves. This was especially strange because the slaves supported the slaveholders far more than they did their liberators. They have since confirmed their disinterest in freedom by voting overwhelmingly (89% to 98%) against the political party which gave them freedom. Few other people in history have been handed their freedom without fighting for it. Yet despite the magnanimous treatment and the high hopes of whites, blacks have not lived up to the full citizenship status that has been granted them.

701

□ A well-known professor (whom I leave unnamed; I quote from private correspondence) wrote: "The ritual spit at the Germans is a kind of symbol that conveys the assurance that everything is kosher."

774

□ A local white patriot who had difficulties with the IRS was recently visited by three of its agents: one Negro female, one Pakistani male and one white male. The trio asked to come inside and talk. He refused. They then asked if they could talk to him at the door. He said, "Start talking." They did, warning him of dire consequences which would result from his uncooperative behavior. That is all that happened this time. No shootout.

477

□ White Gorbachev and Reagan were talking about the plight of Russian Jews (and lesser matters like the arms race). Donald Regan made some headlines of his own by saying that women do not have the same level of interest in such matters as men. This can be confirmed by casually observing the preferences of supermarket shoppers loitering around the magazine racks. I have often wondered at the female indifference to the Big Picture, particularly since the Majority is going to need the wholehearted support of all its members if there is to be any hope of reversing its decline. Could it be that -- even after all the liberating and consciousness-raising -- females nevertheless instinctively concentrate on the nest and let the male keep watch for distant dangers? This could be a sensible evolutionary trait, for it would mean that children are given the attention they need and thus a better chance of survival.

775

□ South African Prime Minister P.W. Botha speaks of his nation having "crossed the Rubicon" in his campaign to improve race relations. Didn't he mean the Styx?

040

□ I regularly listen to our local National Public Radio station for the music as well as the Bolshevik news coverage. One Monday morn, as I recall, the NPR "Morning Edition" revealed that black debbil Louis Farrakhan had successfully broken the media blackout in L.A. No media freedom lovers and people's-right-to-know types would sell Minister Farrakhan time to advertise a meeting he was holding. Only days before the scheduled event, Farrakhan and associates figured a way around the media blockade. Fearing that the media would cover the meeting, pan their cameras on unfilled seats and intone deeply about the lack of support for Farrakhan, the organizers decided they needed to reach the black masses. What they did was rent some of those automatic phone-dialing machines and program them for prefixes of predominantly darker exchanges. It worked. The hall was packed to capacity. Evidently I wasn't the only local listener to NPR. State Representative Cathey Steinberg was on the news two days later announcing that since automatic phone machines were such a nuisance, she was going to introduce legislation in Georgia to ban them.

300

□ The rascally, bully-boy policies of government are equally divided, as I see it, between aliens and deplorable creeps of our own. A heave-ho to the foreign aiders, the beggars, immigration slobs and phony do-gooders who are bleeding us dry. Add to that all the sappy drivelt drummed into our ears by way of the tube, and we wallow in a sordid pool of nothingness. A blind people with few redeemable qualities due to indoctrination, unable to see the handwriting on the wall, the most beautiful of all nations on the skids. Our shame!!

038

□ One of Newsweek's articles on Gaddafi (Jan. 20, 1986) ended with the sentence, "And how does a ruler of fewer than 4 million people get away with being the world's most conspicuous troublemaker?" A better question might be, "And how does an even more troublesome nation of 4.5 million to the east of Libya manage to run the foreign policy of a country of 235 million?"

327

□ I read loads of stories from around America about bizarre and ghastly crimes, and it never ceases to amaze me how often they refer to the culprit's five or six children. A Harlem mother cooks her baby under the broiler to drive out the devil? So what! She has plenty more where he came from, and will get out of the psych ward in ample time to conceive a personal replacement. Question: How many able, contributing members of society do you know who have five children?

462

□ If there is one man who can turn part of the Kennedy clan from its compulsive liberalism, his name is Arnold Schwarzenegger. This Austrian right-winger's marriage to one of Teddy's daughters may make for some ver-ry interesting scenes around the family hearth.

591

□ Various species of army ants will stealthily cover a large mammal, taking care not to bite or sting until they have almost completely enveloped its body and its fate is sealed. Reminds me of Hispanics swarming over the Rio Grande.

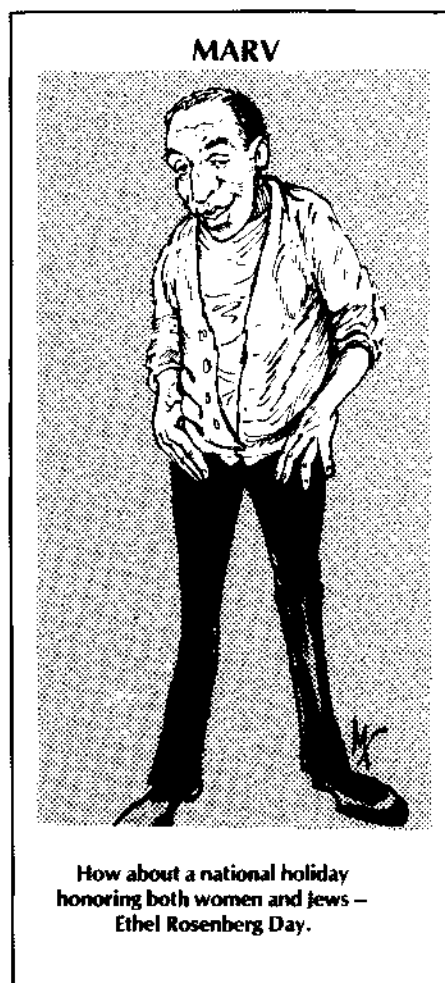
606

□ My articles, if there is anything in them -- and I believe there is -- will take time to sink in. In the meantime, waiting for someone to come up with a response, I am going to just mellow things out, as we said in the 60s. My point is illustrated by something I saw on TV the other night. A cameraman had spotted a suicide attempt in New York City. Someone had perched on the ledge of the roof of an 18-story building. Over the side of the building he draped a banner which said, "God's word is eugenics!" He told the newsmen, who by that time had climbed to the roof, that he had written three books proclaiming "God's word is eugenics," but that he could not find a publisher. Fortunately he was restrained before he could jump. That man on TV exhibits in compressed and extreme form my own frustration.

Richard Swartzbaugh

□ His South African distributors agreed to honor a request by Woody Allen that his movies not be shown in that embattled country. Now if he'd only do the U.S. the same favor.

802



BEFORE HEFNER, GUCCIONE AND STURMAN CAME SAMUEL ROTH



Roth let it all hang out

In a recent analysis of our sex-saturated times, critic Jonathan Yardley wrote, "We have Hugh Hefner to thank for the pervasive . . . We have Hugh Hefner to thank for the spectacle . . . We have Hugh Hefner to thank for the exhaustive . . . If public sex is now an everyday fact . . . it can all be traced back to the fall of 1953, when Hefner produced the first issue of his new magazine."

"Hef" may still be the king of what now passes for "softcore" pornography (*Playboy* retains a 4.2 to 3.5 million circulation edge over Bob Guccione's *Penthouse*), but the sultan of the hardcore stuff is unquestionably Reuben Sturman. About 80% of the country's 40,000 video stores stock X-rated cassettes, and nearly every one of them must deal with Sturman's gigantic Cleveland warehouse. The son of Soviet Jewish immigrants, Sturman got his start in the 1940s peddling comic books from the trunk of his car. In the early 1950s, he switched to girlie magazines. Today, his self-styled "news agencies" -- Crown News, Noble News Co., Imperial News, Majestic News, Castle News and Sovereign News Co. -- sell pictures of people engaged in weird and normal sex acts to sweaty-palmed customers throughout North America and Western Europe. "I detest flamboyant people," says Sturman, who leads a calisthenics class at a Cleveland Young Men's Christian Association.

The FBI's 1977 report on pornography concluded that "Sturman has accomplished almost a total takeover" of the peep-show business. His one big competitor was the Greek-American, Michael Thevis of Atlanta, who was the chief Southern pornocrat until 1979, when he went to prison for conspiring to murder an employee-turned-informer. Today, Dixie is another jewel in Sturman's crown.

Most porno films are shot in California. Producers wishing to "go east" have to deal with Sturman, because only he distributes in all 50 states. The "Doc Johnson" line of vibrators and other sexual paraphernalia brings in additional millions. Sturman owns a chain of 20 video stores in Midwestern shopping malls ("Visual Adventures"), and is adding 10 outlets a year. "Vertical integration" is the business lingo for combining wholesale with retail trade.

Since Sturman is the undisputed king of a business with \$4 billion in annual U.S. sales and a very high profit margin, he must be one of the richest people in America, along with assorted drug dealers and Mafia chieftains who somehow never make the "Forbes 400" list. The 1982 Ohio governor's crime task force stated that Sturman "doesn't appear to have actual membership in any organized crime family, but he does maintain close contact with members of New Jersey's DeCavalcante family and New York's Gambino family." Recently, three of Sturman's top henchmen -- Allan I. Goelman, Edward Seltzer and Ronald Braverman -- have been in federal court on perjury and tax-evasion charges. Sturman himself can point to a string of legal victories, although the Justice Department is hard at work building a tax-evasion case against him.

Founding Father of Filth

"The Man Who Paved the Way" for the Hefners and the Sturmans was, in the expert opinion of *Hustler* magazine, Samuel Roth. "The Granddaddy of Smut" was in and out of jail much of his life for pirating

the banned works of James Joyce, D.H. Lawrence and scores of lesser men. "We are only beginning to realize how much we owe him," wrote Bill Ryan and Leslie Horvitz in their February 1976 paean in *Hustler*.

In was in June 1957 that rookie justice William J. Brennan wrote for the Supreme Court's majority that a book, in order to be "obscene," had to be devoid of "socially redeeming value." Those three words from the case of *Roth v. United States* have since been stretched to include a thousand and one Sturman books and films with ghastly titles (and ghastlier contents) like "Dirty Teacher Loves Donkeys."

Samuel Roth was born in Poland in 1894 to a family of America-bound Jews. In 1904, he arrived on New York's Lower East Side. A failed poet, Roth would turn to producing little magazines which specialized in running pirated works like *Ulysses* and *Lady Chatterley's Lover* in serial form.

A turning point in Roth's squalid existence came in 1933, when some Gentile literary friends, a Mr. and Mrs. Harlan, paid him and his wife, Pauline, a visit. The Harlans had never hidden their anti-Semitism from the Roths, and, on this occasion, when Roth himself had just been badly swindled by several kinsmen, Mrs. Harlan began to justify the defensive measures being taken by the new regime in Germany.

"I see your point," said Roth. "But how can I let the thought of a few dishonest Jews blur for me the vision of a whole people?"

His guest was adamant:

But have you really in your mind a vision of a whole people? You have a vision, of course. But it is not a vision which came to you out of the experience of your life. It was imposed on you, like any other form of patriotism, when you were too young to examine anything critically. It was grafted into your blood by the rabbis, in the spirit of my country, right or wrong. You have probably, all your life, suffered experiences such as these at the hands of the Jews you dealt with. But have you allowed your vision of the whole people to be modified ever so slightly? It just simply hasn't occurred to you that the living people has to back up the living vision. Your vision, believe me, is one thing. What the Jews are in reality is something entirely different.

"Such an argument in my own house!" Roth would later write. "I would never have thought it possible. For the moment I was even too stupified to protest."

Mrs. Harlan continued:

I have heard you talk of your princely Jewish blood. You may have something of a mystic strain in you yourself. But look at the Jews you associate with. We have been meeting them in your house during the past year. We ate and drank with them at your table. Didn't they continue to come here days after they had secretly sold you out? Are we to accept them as specimens of your princes of the Jews' blood? In the course of our own lives, my husband and I have met many Jews, for how is one to avoid them in New York? But even knowing Jews as genuine as you and your wife has not helped to modify our feeling that Jews are a nation of leeches crowding the sensitive arteries of mankind. Take what is happening in Germany.

"Blind race hatred," Roth interrupted.

Conducted by eighty-five million people? Do you believe a whole civilized nation would stand aside, witness what Hitler is doing to the Jews without a protest, unless there were real abuses on the part of the Jews which justified what is happening?

Recovering at last, Roth hotly defended his people, and "the Harlans smiled and tactfully changed the subject." But, Roth would soon write, in one of the dramatic peaks of 3,000 years of anti-Semitic literature, "I don't think they had the faintest notion of what they had accomplished."

For they had opened in me the locked gate of an emotion that must have been pounding away at my heart for a long time. It dawned on me suddenly, blindingly that all the evils of my life had been perpetrated by Jews. How powerfully woven about me had been my racial illusion that even a suspicion of this had never occurred to me before? The scroll of my life spread itself out before me, and reading it in the glare of a new, savage light, it became a terrible testimony against my people. The hostility of my parents towards me, reaching back deep into my childhood. My father's fraudulent piety and his impatience with my mother which virtually killed her. The ease with which Frank had sold me out to my detractors And a thousand minor incidents too petty to mention. I had never stretched out a hand to help a Jew or a Jewess without having had it bitten. I had never entrusted a Jew with a secret which he did not instantly sell cheap to my enemies

Please believe me, I tried desperately to put aside this new, this terrible vision of mine. But the Jews themselves would not let me With the subtle scheming and heartless seizing which is the whole of the Jew's fearful leverage in trade, they drove me from law office to law office and from court to court, until I found myself, before I properly realized it, in the court of bankruptcy. It became so that I could not see a Jew approaching me without my heart rising up within me to mutter: "There goes another Jew-robber, stalking his money."

And, in the meantime, the ages-old Jewish clamor grew noisier and noisier: *Help or we will be exterminated* On every side I was being eaten alive by Jews. And yet I had to make some answer to that cry [of "persecution"]. The realization of what that answer must be at first horrified me

For weeks I went about in a daze. Better, I vowed to myself a thousand times, be quiet, say nothing. But how could I keep quiet? In the name of what could I say nothing? After a lifetime of honest thinking was I to hold back because I could not reconcile myself with an old and apparently unsound tradition? I must give utterance to my feelings or forever after remain in a foul and oppressive darkness

[One desperate night] a face, an old familiar, tortured face, floated into the subconscious area of my mind The face spoke to me wearily, soothingly:

"Why have you permitted yourself to get into such a fever? Do you think you are by chance the first Jew to have been robbed by Jews? See what they did to me. Jews have always been like that. Jews always will be like that. It is not worth bothering about."

"I know," I replied. "But . . . what do you want with me?"

"I want to beg a consideration of you. Get out of the habit

of talking and writing about my love of Jews. I know you mean well, but do you realize how you mock me when you do that? . . ."

"I didn't know," I said.

"There is much more you are yet to learn. But don't be afraid. What you are now learning is to be hated, not feared." And the face and the voice vanished.

I lay back on that shallow cot, my eyes fixed on the ashen shadows moving along the old wall before me. "I may not have been the first Jew wronged by Jews," I vowed to myself. "But I will be the first Jew to arise and tell the truth about them." From that point on I slept peacefully.

The result of this singular vision and vow was the sensational underground treatise, *Jews Must Live*, subtitled "An Account of the Persecution of the World by Israel on all the Frontiers of Civilization." The chapter headings give a good idea of what Roth had to get off his chest:

Jew-Hatred as a Natural Instinct
Leolom Tickach: "Always Take"
The Bringing-Up of the Little Jew
What Have the Jews Contributed to American Culture?
[see illustration below]
The Jew in Business
The Jew as a Lawyer
The Jews, the Theatre and the Woman Market
The Rape of Lakewood, Long Branch and Atlantic City



How Roth styled the
Jewish contribution to American literature

According to the disingenuous authors of the *Hustler* article, "[Roth's *Jews Must Live*] was a scathing attack on men like himself in publishing and elsewhere -- but it was taken as an ethnic slur." (Imagine that!) A "terrific furor" is said to have erupted as Jews scavenged the libraries and bookstores of New York, seeking out copies they could rip apart with their hands. Not at all surprisingly, the book "gave Sam more trouble" than his porno works, with numerous threats made on his life. Most revealingly, when Roth was next up on an obscenity rap, "there was no one standing in line for a chance to defend him." After years of being sprung from jail after short sentences, Roth learned what it was like to serve three years (1937-40) and five (1955-60). When Justice Brennan wrote his three Pandoraesque words, Roth had three years left to go in Lewisburg Penitentiary.

Somehow, Roth was allowed to work for Naval Intelligence during World War II, joining folks like Lucky Luciano and Meyer Lansky in a display of wartime patriotism. After the war, Roth sunk to a new low by publishing two obviously fraudulent yet widely praised books: *Inside Hitler*, purported to be written by the Führer's "psychiatrist," a Dr. Kurt Krueger, and *My Sister and I*, which had Friedrich Nietzsche confessing to incest with Elisabeth. In his later years, Roth chose the WASP nom de plume Norman Lockridge for a long series of sex books he authored. After railing against sneaky Jews in his magnum opus, Roth went right on being one and associating with others.

Since smut was his specialty, Roth's remarks on "The Theatre and the Woman Market" are especially noteworthy. The Jews never had a true theater of their own, he wrote -- only burlesque. Yet three-quarters of the West's entertainment dollars went into their pockets in the early 1930s. For the Jew knew what the depraved urban masses wanted, and was just low enough to supply them with it.

I have no doubt that the presence of a Jew in the theatre is the one great impediment to the development of the drama on its more spiritual side. You have only to glance at the history of the theatre to realize that the art of playwrighting and the arts allied with it flourished only where the Jews were not in a position to interfere with them. Because it was a sort of state church, the Greek theatre was absolutely Jewless The moment the Jew enters the theatre a sort of impotence falls over the scene. Witness contemporary England

"Nineteen out of 20" theatrical agents were now Jews, Roth stated. They controlled a vast surplus of beautiful women who would never succeed at acting. Roth then explained, in ugly detail, how the Jewish agents would lead their innocent young charges, step by compromising step, toward the brothel door.

The surplus of these poor delightful things is shipped out, with our overproduction of cotton, potatoes and copper, to China, Japan, Panama, South America and every port-of-call in the obscure regions of the Pacific Ocean where women-hungry men willingly pay dearly for the dainty white meat of Broadway.

What I am telling you here is known to every good newspaperman in New York, Chicago, and the coast. Oc-

asionally, after slobbering around some night dive into the early hours of the next day, the boys get drunk enough to write the story up. But to date no editor of a newspaper has been drunk enough to publish such a story. The printing of one such story, the editor knows, would be quite enough to ruin his newspaper and lose him not only his present job but the hope of ever again finding another one

[The victims] are the sweetest and most beautiful women in the world

To these agencies, with offices on Broadway and in Hollywood, streams the feminine beauty of America. A few, indeed, are picked for legitimate roles. The rest? It would be the human thing, of course, to tell them to go home, and try their luck in domestic pursuits. The agents might do that -- if they did not have a further, more profitable use for them.

"Jews must live," indeed!

In recent years, a right-wing publishing house down South produced a new edition of *Jews Must Live*. Unfortunately, five of Roth's original 17 chapters were omitted without readers being informed of the fact -- in at least a couple of instances to spare their Christian sensibilities. Also, according to *Hustler*, Sam and his wife once went so far as to fling several copies of the book into a river, "just to get them out of sight."

With Jews hunting the book down in libraries, anti-Semites secretly banning entire chapters of it, and the author himself destroying copies, it is fair to say that *Jews Must Live* is the literary "hot potato" of our otherwise libertine society.

A WORLD-TRAVELING SUBSCRIBER DROPS IN ON SOUTH AMERICA

I arrived home two weeks ago, after having done an admirable job of dodging earthquakes, coups and thieves for 3½ months, but I had a great time and have to count South America as one of my most glorious travel binges. Though it would be impossible to write a full-length account of all the countries I visited -- Ecuador, Peru, Bolivia, Paraguay, Argentina and Chile -- I can provide a summary.

Ecuador, a high-altitude microcosm of the continent and a much more stable and easy-going country than either of its two neighbors, Colombia and Peru, was my starting point. I stayed there a few days, then flew out to the Galapagos for a week of sailing and exploring. It was a wonderful experience walking in the footsteps of Darwin and Melville among all the strange, unique and incredibly tame animals in their native habitat (the wildlife in these isolated islands have no natural fear of man).

I spent nearly six weeks in Peru, the most interesting country on my itinerary. Desert, jungle, soaring mountain peaks, a great variety of native Indians in their colorful dress (and even more colorful hats) and always seeping through the Spanish laminate the legacy of the Inca empire. Unfortunately, the country is a wreck, politically and

economically, and it's the most thief-ridden place I've ever been in. Nothing in Africa even came close. While violent crime against tourists is rare, it's no exaggeration to say that I met more travelers who were robbed than weren't, mostly by means of razor-slashed bags or pockets. The problem is that too many people go to Peru. I never expected to see so many tourists in such a far-off place. But that doesn't mean you'll have help if you run into a problem. I met a German in Cuzco who, after being robbed of his travelers' checks, went to the American Express office for a refund. He was told it didn't have the money. (That's not what they say in the TV spots!) The next day I met an English tour guide who had a man in her group accidentally fall and break a leg. When she took him to the hospital, she was informed she'd have to go out and buy the plaster to make the cast!

I must say Cuzco is one of the most beautiful (and thievingest) cities I've ever visited. It was built on the original Inca street plan and the ancient stonework is still to be seen in many places. In fact, the Spaniards constructed many of their buildings right on top of those stone foundations -- a remarkable sight.

Everything said in "Mexico on the Brink" (*Instauration*, July 1985) holds true for Peru. The roads, especially in the mountains, are often indistinguishable from dry riverbeds. Breakdowns are a daily occurrence. If you expect to see your baggage when you reach your destination, you have to get off every time the bus stops to pick up or let off passengers and keep a beady eye on it.

It was with the greatest joy I crossed into Bolivia and spent a badly needed week of relaxation at La Paz, the charming capital. Bolivia is the most Indian, most backward and most unstable country in South America. Compared to Peru its population is delightfully laid back. Fortunately, I got out a week before nearly the entire workforce went on strike and brought the country to a standstill.

It was slow, rough going through southern Bolivia, then two days through the Argentine Chaco before arriving in Paraguay. If you yearn for weird places, this is the country to visit. I'm still trying to get a handle on it. The landscape is not terribly interesting, much of the country being covered



Llamas grazing in the Peruvian Andes

alternately by the swampy and wooded Chaco, a harsh, primitive area which extends into Argentina and Bolivia. The roads are much better than in the Andean countries. I got around mostly by bus, once by riverboat and once by a train that averaged about 30 mph and was pulled by a venerable wood-burning steam engine. It's difficult to classify the people of Paraguay. Most of them seem to have the copper color of the mestizo, but their faces look more European. Yet, according to my guidebook, there is less Spanish blood in Paraguay than in the neighboring nations.

German Mennonite settlements scattered around this very rural land account for much of the agricultural output. (Psst, the elderly waiter in the Estrella Restaurant in Fídelia looked an awful lot like Dr. M.) Asunción is the only city of any significance and is about as nondescript a capital as you can find. I didn't even realize I was in the city proper until I noticed that street names in my guidebook map corresponded to the street signs. Every other street and town in Paraguay is named after some general, marshal, war or victory date. It's a very militaristic but very stable country (for Latin America). President Stroessner has ruled for 31 years and he gets along very well with his neighbors.



Stroessner posters in Asunción

What makes the country so unusual is all the contradictory laws and regulations. You can be arrested for hitchhiking or camping out in an unauthorized area, but the border posts are so laxly guarded that I actually walked over into Brazil and then back into Paraguay without even being noticed! I saw a queer porno magazine for sale on a newsstand in Asunción, but when I tried to take a picture of that previously mentioned steam engine, I was stopped by a railway worker who told me, "The President forbids it." (I photographed it the following morning without any fuss.) The Stroessner regime had such an appalling record of denying basic "human rights" (whatever they are) in the 70s that Jimmy the Tooth felt obligated to cut off foreign aid. Yet self-governing religious communities are allowed to thrive in complete freedom. Paraguay can best be described as a cross between Albania and Home on the Range.

Other items that make Paraguay delightfully unique: the very mellow harp music, the bottle dancers (folk dancers who perform while balancing several bottles stacked on

their heads), the beautiful hand-woven randuti lace (made only in a town called Itagua) and the national drink, yerba mate, a sort of herbal concoction sucked through a metal straw from a sculpted cattle-horn vessel.

The last three weeks of my journey consisted of a whirlwind tour of Argentina and Chile. I liked both a lot, although they weren't as interesting as the northern Andean countries, simply because they have no native Indian population to speak of. The population, at least in Argentina, is mostly unmixed Spanish and Italian. Now it's not my intention to plug the superiority of the Southern European over the mestizo and Indian, and I realize Argentina has an extremely mixed-up history, but a traveler on a brief visit can't help but notice that the major roads are in good shape, that trains and buses depart and arrive on time, that people are generally kind and helpful, and that there's little need to be concerned about thieves. Best of all, you can walk into most any restaurant and order a fresh salad without worrying about coming down with typhoid or amoebic dysentery.

Buenos Aires was very pleasant and very European. I took a train from there to Mendoza and then a bus through the Andes to Santiago, Chile, passing beneath Mt. Aconcagua, the highest peak in the Western Hemisphere. I arrived in Santiago on the afternoon of September 11, the 12th anniversary of the overthrow of the Marxist Allende regime. Ten people had been shot dead in street riots the previous week. Things seemed peaceful enough, though a heavy atmosphere hung over the city -- lots of well-armed police patrolling the streets. That night some malcontents blew up the power pylons and blacked out the entire city. Helicopters with huge searchlights prowled the skyways and 700 protesters were arrested in a park. I found out about the arrests a week later from an Australian traveler who recalled a frightening night of groping around the city in total darkness while all those choppers hovered overhead. All I knew was that the lights had gone out in my hotel.

I had hoped to finish my trip by taking the weekly train from Calama, Chile, to La Paz and flying to Miami from there, a ride that is supposed to pass through spectacular moonscape desert scenery. But all of Bolivia was on strike. Since a state of emergency had been declared, the train was cancelled for the third straight week. I worked my way north through the Atacama Desert and flew back home from the port city of Arica.

Ponderable Quotes

The differences between the nations and the races of mankind are required to preserve the conditions under which higher development is possible.

A diversification among human communities is essential for the provision of the incentive and material for the Odyssey of the human spirit.

A.N. Whitehead,
Science and the Modern World

ECOLOGY, THE HYPOCRITICAL SCIENCE

Probably the major problem of the many religions that have come and gone -- or come and stayed -- since intelligent life forms began to take shape on this tortured sphere has been that of resolving the internal contradictions inherent in each creed. Once the founder or founders of the new belief had laid down the basic, and usually rather broad tenets, the ironing out of inconsistencies and the creation of a comprehensive structure became a prime source of disputes, disaffections and volcanic, interminable squabbles. Schisms developed when strongly varying viewpoints could not be papered over.

A primary tool of the religious (or, in recent times, ideological) consolidators is a form of thinking -- or non-thinking -- which George Orwell clarified and christened "double-think." This described the act of holding two contradictory ideas in one's head at the same time, and also the denial of the very existence of objective or tangible phenomena if such would endanger the overall structure of the credo's "truth."

It is a conceit to think that enlightened moderns are quite beyond those kinds of intellectual convulsions. On the contrary, intelligent people are often much more susceptible to double-think than are, say, a moderately perceptive working man or farmhand, who can frequently see through blatant hypocrisy in a flash.

But the "sensitive" urbanities of the thinking class are usually very anxious for peer approval and terrified of excommunication, and thus will engage in semantic and spiritual acrobatics the like of which makes one doubt their very sanity. In fact, in a very real sense, such people are insane. Their illness roots itself in their compulsive need to synchronize their very real concerns with the dominant religion of the twentieth century: Equalitarianism.

Perhaps in no other public movement is this sorry state of affairs more evident than in the teachings and activities of the ecologists. Their cause is (generally and for the most part) legitimate and just. Preserving the open spaces and the wilderness is important -- spiritually important -- for human beings, and particularly for Westerners, whose culture dictates large-scale and "open" conceptualization. Preserving the various animal species in their wild state -- especially those species or subspecies that have become threatened because of the encroachment of man -- is also vital, demonstrating our responsibility to the natural way of things, the realization that each species and subspecies is valuable in its own right and should be protected.

Unfortunately, very few of the ecological activists and leaders are totally logical; few have overcome the superstitions of Equalitarianism when the question of the preservation of subspecies of *Homo sapiens* comes to the front. While ecologists will erect barriers around a newly discovered primitive tribe so as to guarantee that tribe's way of life and biological integrity, the preservation and protec-

tion of our particular subspecies of *Homo sapiens* has been double-thinked out of existence: i.e., the continued existence on this planet of the Caucasian, and more specifically the Caucasian of Northern European origin. After all, Mankind is One, according to the dominant dogma of our century.

Great effort and expense have been lavished on saving the snail darter, although there are many thousands of subspecies of fish. The endangered condor and bald eagle are but two variants of the bird-of-prey family, most of which are not endangered, yet it is legitimate to go to almost any lengths to assure the continued existence in the wild of these great soaring birds.

However, the ecologists have said nothing about securing the biological future of the White Man. That would be an unspeakable and horrific exhibition of "racism," and for a member of the modern intelligentsia to even suggest that Caucasoid preservation is a legitimate concern would be akin to a fundamentalist Christian cavorting naked with witches and warlocks in a moon-draped forest.

The ecologist would say: "All fish are not the same, all birds are not the same, all trees are not the same; each subspecies is supremely valuable. The disappearance of even the tiniest individual variation is an unacceptable loss to the world." At the same time his sacred and unimpeachable religion informs him that all men, Congoid, Mongoloid and Caucasoid, and the many subgroups, are the same, and any attempt to differentiate among them, or to proclaim the inherent value of those differences, is heresy of a criminal kind, and will be punished. The ecological activists stand exposed as double-thinking hypocritical fakes of monumental cowardice -- shameful charlatans as malodorous as the silk suit shamans of televised Christianity.

One illustration of how the starched dogmas of the modern religion work against the principles to which the ecologists supposedly adhere is in the zero growth population propaganda, which falls only on the ears of a people whose birthrates are already in alarming decline; the multiplying hordes of the Third World hardly hear the message at all, and pay it little heed if it does get through. And when Mother Nature takes a hand in reducing -- by drought, crop disaster or other calamity -- the numbers of those who have foolishly multiplied beyond their productive capacity, the typical ecologist sets aside his noble cause and opens his heart and his checkbook in submission to his true and everlasting master: the cockeyed and drooling visage of the great god Equality. The Alaskan musk ox, when attacked by wolves, will form a defensive circle, with the homosexual members of the herd placed on the outer perimeter: the least valuable are the first to fall. But the ecologist, drunk on his heady Equalitarian creed, castigates the government for not spending additional billions

to seek a cure for AIDS, the plague whose viral, microscopic "wolves" have been unleashed upon a burgeoning population of aberrants by an all-wise Nature.

The enormous force of the Equalitarian religion can be seen by the fact that it has produced so very few apostasies, and those that have developed have been too weak and ill-prepared to do effective battle against the Equality priesthood. The ecological movement in its full flower has, however, produced a host of adherents minimally equipped with real intelligence, integrity and courage. Yet few of them would logically deny that Caucasoid man is a part of

the animal world, subject to the same basic laws of Nature as the snail darter, the condor or the mountain gorilla. So where then, among the leadership or among the militant activists, are those who will break free of the chains of falsehood draped over them by this bizarre anti-Natural religion? Where are those who can recognize and denounce the fundamental indifference of their movement to the biological future of their own kind, and to help others burst the bonds of programmed double-think? In short, where the hell are the heretics and the apostates?

VIC OLIVR

The reality behind the media obfuscation

THE PRESENT SITUATION IN SOUTH AFRICA (I)

Let me say straight away that South Africa is not about to blow up. It is not about to blow up because, in a very real sense, nothing very much is happening. It is obvious that the media have been misleading the world again. Somewhat surprisingly, a U.S. State Department study on South Africa, recently submitted to the Reagan administration, has reported that the unrest in the country poses no threat to the government and will soon subside. The situation is not revolutionary or even pre-revolutionary. So not all Americans have been misled.

South Africa's declaration of a State of Emergency has been condemned throughout the West, especially by the French, who have actually broken off diplomatic relations, even though they themselves had just declared a similar State of Emergency in New Caledonia. Although blacks everywhere support their "brothers" here, it must be supposed that every Western politician, on assuming office, takes an oath in which he swears by Almighty Lucifer to be an unswerving traitor to his own white race. Nevertheless, what the strange masters of the Western news media must find particularly disconcerting is that the township rioting is not directed against the whites, but against other nonwhites, against rival tribes and their rival tribal political organisations, while the Zulus have as usual taken advantage of the situation to burn down the shops and houses of the Indians and slaughter the occupants. Zulu police are being used to keep the peace in the black townships of Cape Town, the inhabitants of which are Xhosas, which might explain why these townships have been so quiet recently. That nonwhites are fighting one another and not the whites must be very hard to conceal or explain away, and I have no means of knowing how the foreign news media handle the problem. To the blinkered eyes of TV cameras, the township unrest simply had to be the confidently expected Grand Revolu-



tion, not a damp squib. The nonwhites simply had to be fighting Apartheid; else the entire moral of the story was lost.

Americans may have seen on their television sets the black woman being kicked and burned to death because she was suspected of being a police informer. But she was only one of the many victims of "kangaroo courts." In the Port Elizabeth township alone, 54 blacks have been burned to death during the last five months by youthful executioners known as "comrades." The victims usually have a tyre placed round their shoulders soaked in petrol, which is then set alight. This is known as the "necklace" treatment, which, according to the police chief of the area, Brigadier Schnetler, was picked up from the African National Congress. In the latest incidents two young women were abducted by ten young comrades and, after being repeatedly raped, were adorned with necklaces. Another was raped and set on fire after petrol was poured over her. This must give the young comrades a marvelous sense of power. In Natal, to switch from female to male victims, pubescent Indian boys have been found with their genitals torn from their bodies, an operation that ritual demands be performed while the victims are still living, with the highly prized parts ending up as the property of witch-doctors.

Blacks are easily intimidated. The townships have always been dominated by criminal gangs who consider mutilation to be a routine punishment for reluctance to cooperate. The victims might not always like it, but they accept it as normal, since it demonstrates that the bosses are strong and not weak, which is always reassuring. At present the intimidation is directed against anyone who is prospering and therefore part of "the system." These "collaborators" have to be eradicated in the interests of anarchy. Diligent students, not many in number, are kept away from school by the dropouts, who are many in number and usually constitute the comrades. The slogan is "Liberation Before Education." The definition of collaborator has been widened from black policemen and local authority councillors to include those who own better houses, own a shop or a car or who simply have a good job. The young stormtroopers, ranging in age from 11 to 30, are quite sure that liberation is at hand and that the outside world is with them all the way. What they do not know is that they are only cannon fodder and that their "revolution" is confined to the townships because it has no real chance of breaking out of them. Having no realisation of the resources held in reserve by the state, they are guided largely by the weekly broadcasts of the ANC's Radio Freedom, urging them to make South Africa ungovernable through the employment of unrestrained violence. In addition to these blacks, the Cape Coloureds have also been doing quite well recently in burning and smashing their facilities in the huge and quite astonishing township of Mitchells Plain, not far from Cape Town, which was created out of sand dunes and bush by the government and local authorities at enormous cost. All in the fond liberal belief that good housing eliminates crime and discontent.

Needless to say, the majority of Coloureds and blacks do not at all favour the

present situation. In their hearts blacks might like to see all non-blacks driven into the sea, but their meager brains tell them they do not want to be deprived of their jobs and comforts. Next to American blacks, they are the wealthiest Negroes in the world, owning more than five times as many cars per head of population as the inhabitants of the Soviet Union. Since black businessmen and shopkeepers have been suffering even more grievously than their Indian counterparts during the present disturbances, it is certainly not they who object to the presence of the police. Of much more importance, however, is the Zulu factor. The Zulus, who number some seven million and comprise the largest tribe in South Africa, have no love for the ANC, which is supported by other, scorned tribes. The Zulus have their own Inkatha movement, headed by Chief Buthelezi, the KwaZulu Chief Minister, who never lets an opportunity slip to lash out at the ANC, partly no doubt because he fears the black Reds might undermine his position and authority, though there has been no sign of this happening. So the ANC is not only opposed by the whites, but by the Zulus as well, a formidable opposition.

Why is it that the nonwhites, except for the Indians, are in such a state of vandalistic unrest? Does it make any sense to claim that a revolutionary situation can be caused by a race of people being forced to keep company with their own kind? Do white people anywhere in the world feel rebellious about keeping company with their own kind? On the contrary, they feel rebellious only about alien interlopers. It is a feeling shared by all distinct races. So what unthinking rubbish is the West spouting when it condemns Apartheid?

Could it be then that the blacks really feel oppressed because they envy the whites their power and riches? If this is so, then racial apartness is merely an *ignis fatuus*. The West may say that the unrest is caused by blacks being denied the vote, but the Coloureds are also rioting and they do have the vote, though they hardly make use of it. Because they could never admit to themselves that their inferior status is due to their innate differences, the Coloureds use "white oppression" as an excuse for indulging in an all-out smashing spree, not realising that it is only the whites who shield them from slaughter at the hands of the blacks. But as far as the blacks themselves are concerned, where in all Africa do they have the vote or can they vote for someone of their choice? The vote is a white, not a black fetish. Democracy is entirely foreign to Africa. The claim that the unrest has been caused by the exclusion of blacks -- so far, at least -- from direct parliamentary participation, such as is now enjoyed by Indians and Coloureds, is an explanation fit only for liberals. Anyone with the least knowledge of black psychology

knows that the real reason for the unrest is that the blacks instinctively smell government weakness in the democratic sharing of power with the despised Indians and Coloureds. They sense that white rule is crumbling and that they can soon take over. There is nothing more dangerous than the smell of "Reform," especially among primitive blacks. In Black Africa, a ruler rules absolutely, otherwise he is powerless or senile or both. It is Iran all over again, where the Shah was complainingly pushed into "Reform" by uncomprehending American democrats and was promptly ditched by them when everything went wrong. The only difference is that here in South Africa the government of the country will be taken over by other whites if the present government falls, not by blacks. As an old Voortrekker woman stated, "When our leaders grow tired and tearful, the Nation will take over."

Like the blacks, the West has also sensed that white rule in South Africa is faltering and is accordingly applying all possible pressure to hasten the process, while the Soviets play their part by sending an impressive naval task force round the Cape to pose for photographs while they reinforce their base in Angola with the very latest fighter aircraft (piloted by Russians, of course). Soviet embassies in Zambia, Zimbabwe, Botswana, Lesotho, Angola and Mozambique are the centres for Soviet operations throughout Southern Africa. Their diplomatic representative in Lesotho, a mountainous little enclave situated entirely within South Africa, is Vladimir Gavyushkin, who is not a diplomat at all, but a senior official of the International Department of the Soviet Communist Party. The West's revilement and denunciation of South Africa is giving Russia a back-handed go-ahead to attack, though the Kremlin is much too cautious to do that yet. In the meantime, the USSR will pursue its safe Fabian policy of backing subversives and relying on surrogates. Nevertheless, the Russians are refreshingly honest in that they have no illusions about blacks and their "liberation" movements and do not bother to conceal their contempt for them. Andrei Gromyko, despite countless invitations, has consistently refused to visit any black African country. It is therefore a pity that our steadfast Christian government never invited him to South Africa to counteract the American menace and offer Simons Town as a base to the Russian Navy. If nothing else came out of the visit, it might have at least opened a line of communication for possible future bargaining.

Meanwhile, our local English-language rodent press, encouraged by every concession the government makes, will not be satisfied until black majority rule is established, preferably under Nelson Mandela. It is not for nothing that even the left-wing English *Guardian* stated that this press is

largely responsible for the "dreadful image of South Africa that is presented to the outside world." It is part of Harry Oppenheimer's gold-mining empire, and as such the government is afraid to curb it. Since the start of the unrest, and acting in concert with Harry's Progressive Federal Party, the churches and universities, not to mention the municipalities of Cape Town and Johannesburg, the English-language press has sided wholeheartedly with the rioters and condemned the police. The object is to make the police hesitate to act against the rioters, just as the criticism of the armed forces is intended to get them out of Angola and stop acting against SWAPO, the black thugs who want to turn South-West Africa into Namibia and who have just about been finished off as a force of any consequence. The press drools with endless tales of innocent "children" being shot by the police while on their way to buy sweets, and of people innocently sunning themselves in their gardens (yes, we have given them nice gardens to go with their houses) being suddenly pounced upon by the police and mercilessly whipped -- with photographs of the welts to prove it. The newsmongers are doing all in their power to immobilise those who alone can protect them from death and disaster and ensure the safety of their wives and children. The good news, however, is that the most notorious of these newspapers, the *Rand Daily Mail*, whose first editor was Edgar Wallace, who was fired by its Jewish owner for refusing to put across the required political message, has now closed down. Like all the others, it was no longer a white man's newspaper and had become a black man's, more so than the other English-language dailies. As it had calculated, its sales were none the worse for that. But it lost all its advertising, as no businesses were going to waste their advertising on blacks. We can only hope that the *Cape Times* will go the way of the *Rand Daily Mail*.

The bad news is that U.S. Ambassador Herman Nickel has turned up again like a bad penny after an absence of three delightful months, armed with an ultimatum which he had helped to wrest from Reagan, stating that the U.S. would no longer be satisfied with mere statements of reform and that Apartheid would henceforth have to be seen to be abolished. On top of this incredible impertinence, Reagan, expressing his "grief" at Apartheid and as a sop to the Democrats, who would be lost without South Africa and Star Wars, imposed a ban on the importation of Krugerrands, a ban on the sale of nuclear technology to South Africa, which we never had from America anyway, a ban on the sale of computers, the imposition of strict curbs on bank loans and, naturally, an embargo on the supply of advanced weaponry, all to "encourage peaceful change in South Africa" and not of course to help ruin her economy and

render her incapable of defending herself against enemies using highly sophisticated weaponry such as the Russians in Angola. One would never believe from all this that South Africa and the U.S. are both founder members of the United Nations, whose Charter forbids interference in the domestic affairs of member states.

It is interesting to note that Herman Nickel, born in Berlin of Jewish parents and a board member of the NAACP, was once, in 1962, the representative in South Africa of *Time*, and was expelled by the Verwoerd government for his scurrilous, hate-twisted articles. His return as an ambassador is therefore a supreme symbolic triumph, and his acceptance by the present government can only be explained as either an act of equally supreme subservience or as a surreptitious indication of agreement with his views. For my own part I wish the U.S. would disinvest in South Africa and depart altogether and take its precious Nickel with them, for I do not know of a single face that so well represents the naked menace confronting us as does this sham semi-Nordic visage. He left South Africa abruptly after the South African raid on the ANC base in Gabarone in Botswana, which he vehemently denounced, evidently agreeing with Bishop Tutu, who said that there were no ANC members in the whole of Botswana but only refugees from "the stinking Apartheid policies." Neither he nor Tutu recanted when the victims of the raid were given ANC funerals with ANC flags draped over their coffins. The entire West, and the U.S. particularly, is resolved to wipe out terrorism, especially against Israel, yet in South Africa it actively supports the terrorists against the legal government. In South Africa the West's most solemn political resolutions are abruptly reversed. Thus the Israeli raid on the PLO base in Tunis was deemed "legitimate" by the Americans as it was directed against terrorists. The U.S. warships' shelling of Druse villages was also legitimate, and so no doubt was the American invasion of the British island of Grenada. But the South African raid on the ANC nest in Gabarone was at once condemned as "sheer murder" and "totally inexcusable," and all the patently obvious lies of the Botswana authorities were gladly and uncritically accepted. State Department officials have repeatedly stressed that they have the highest regard for Botswana's Foreign Minister, Mrs. Gaositwe Chiede, who insisted there were no ANC fighters in Gabarone, regardless of the number of armed ANC freebooters who were shot dead shortly after crossing the border into South Africa from that country. The Botswana government even denied ever having discussed the matter of the ANC presence with the South African government, though top-level discussions in fact took place a number of times. Even Herman Nickel must know by now that blacks lie as easily

and as naturally as other people breathe and have genuine difficulty in distinguishing fact from fancy in the best of times.

The Religious Connection

Holy men and saints have always been considered good soldiers in the war against the white race. In South Africa the first or most prominent of these was Father Trevor Huddleston, now Archbishop Huddleston, who became famous for his memorable struggle to prevent the government from moving the black inhabitants of the shanty town of Sophiatown to the new and fully serviced township of Meadowlands. Sophiatown was a model for those foreign journalists hired to show South Africa in the worst possible light, rather like the worst parts of Soweto today. (Places such as Mitchells Plain and parts of other townships where nonwhites live in homes better than many whites either in South Africa or elsewhere will ever have, are of course kept out of Western newspapers and magazines). It was the uncontrolled influx of blacks into shanty towns that brought about the Pass Laws, which are now about to be done away with in the interests of human freedom and dignity, though whites will still have to have passes when they visit black townships. Fame was Huddleston's spur. He was photographed by Ed Murrow (who had the habit of throwing coins into garbage cans so he could photograph black children scrabbling for "food scraps") gazing heavenwards with his arms dramatically outflung (a pose copied by Tutu) and with his head in front of an electric light which made the saint look as if he actually had a halo. Promoted for his good works, Huddleston returned to London, where he headed up the Anti-Apartheid Movement in between occasional church work. He has been quoted as saying that he hoped that the entire English people would become a coloured race, as it would improve them considerably.

South Africa's present-day political holy men, who wear their clerical robes as a kind of battledress, are Dr. Allen Boseak, a Coloured man who is president of the imposing World Alliance of Reformed Churches and also patron of the United Democratic Front, which, as Chief Buthelezi has said, is a thinly disguised ANC front. Then, of course, there is the equally diminutive Rt. Rev. Desmond Tutu, the Anglican Bishop of Johannesburg and Nobel Peace Prize laureate. Both are described as "courageous," like all opponents of the government, although unlike Andrei Sakharov they have nothing to fear if they do not actually break the law or call for violence. They both hosted Senator Edward Kennedy, the hero of Chappaquiddick, on his visit to South Africa, though the planned climax of his brief tour, a speech in Soweto, ended in chaos when the meeting was disrupted by members of the Azanian People's

Organization (AZAPO) waving anti-Kennedy banners bearing slogans such as "Socialist AZAPO versus Capitalist Kennedy" and chanting "Kennedy, Go Home!" Whereupon Kennedy went.

Blacks prefer communism to capitalism, though they survive on capitalist wages and handouts. When they are asked to explain the difference between communism and capitalism, they are quite unable to do so. Foreigners have been puzzled by this, and I suppose one has to know the black man to be able to explain it. Part of the answer is that communism, as the most primitive of all political movements, naturally appeals to primitives, with its absence of individual initiative and supposed equal sharing of goods. But the main reason Africans go for communism is that they know it is strong and capitalism is weak. Thus they have the utmost respect for Russia but no respect for America, though we must bear in mind that the blacks have no word in their languages for respect, only for "fear." The Americans are democratic equalitarians, fawning on blacks, while Russians (and Afrikaners) are the opposite, which can only mean that the former are inferior beings and the latter superior beings. As Albert Schweitzer himself repeatedly stressed, you must never allow a black man to think himself your equal.

Bishop Tutu urges disinvestment in South Africa. He poses as the self-appointed champion of "his people," and finds Apartheid "evil, immoral and un-Christian," but lives far apart from "his people" in a bishop's palace. No one knows what he has done to merit the Nobel Peace Prize because he is no more than an agitator tacitly calling for a war against the whites, though so many unlikely people have won this prize — Begin and Kissinger, to name two — no one can possibly take it seriously.

On the other hand, he at least pleads the cause of his people, unlike the Church of England, which supports everybody but the English themselves. Before accepting his Peace Prize in Oslo, he spent forty minutes with Reagan in the White House and said afterwards that Reagan's stance against Apartheid was no more than rhetoric. He added, somewhat impolitely, "If he were my President, I would be very ashamed of him. If he is supporting a racist policy, doesn't that make him a racist?" In London Tutu said he would revert to being "just an ordinary bishop" if Nelson Mandela were released. In Copenhagen he warned that without international pressure against Pretoria "there will be a bloodbath" because otherwise "we [blacks] would have very little option but to use violence." In London, as the guest of the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Robert Runcie, he dropped in at No. 10 Downing Street to brief Mrs. Thatcher, telling her to recognize the ANC as the only legitimate black political authority in South Africa and begging her to

impose total sanctions. Although Mrs. Thatcher is decidedly antagonistic towards South Africa, Tutu got nowhere with her. (While inviting Tutu and other South African blacks and leftists to No. 10, she pointedly and rudely refused to admit the South African Prime Minister, Mr. P.W. Botha.) She told him, as she had told others, that she could see no logic in taking steps that would ensure nothing but increased unemployment in both Britain and South Africa. Perhaps she did not realise that Tutu desperately wants unemployment and chaos in South Africa and that logic is not a feature of the black mentality.

Where Dr. Allen Boesak is concerned, the Dutch Reformed Church could never have dreamed what a viper it was nursing in its bosom. The first thing he did, on emerging from within its folds, was to have the white branches of his Church expelled from the World Alliance of Reformed Churches. He is a leading opponent of the new constitution providing parliamentary representation for Asians and his own Coloured folk, and although not a racist, because only white Nordics can be racists, he has called South Africans "the spiritual children of Adolf Hitler," has begged

the UN Security Council to force Pretoria to "negotiate" with black leaders, meaning the ANC, and while a Christian and "not a Marxist," he laid a wreath at the grave of 18 ANC members who died in Maputo during a South African raid. A married man with four children, he has had to confess to abandoning his wife for a white woman church worker. Whereas Tutu is fighting for disinvestment, Boesak is fighting for a boycott of white shops and businesses, regardless of the fact that whites produce all of the food and goods and that all wholesalers are white. This boycott, which he has ordered his flock to enforce, has been largely ineffective. While planning a big march on Pollsmoor Prison to demand the release of Mandela, he was arrested and charged with subversion, and spent three weeks in detention before being let out on conditional bail. In detention he "wrestled with God and fought with God," which may not have pleased God too much, and he said splendidly that he would resist the subversion charges to the very end. Then he implored those fighting Apartheid not to turn to violence as it would destroy their souls.

I suppose the best known white opponent of the South African government is

Mrs. Helen Suzman, the local Bella Abzug, who was at one time the only representative of Harry Oppenheimer's Progressive Federal Party in Parliament. Although her heavily Jewish constituency is the wealthiest in the country, she belongs to the party that is the furthest to the left, the Communist Party being illegal in South Africa. She is really the mouthpiece of the Grand Puppeteers of the West in their war against a beleaguered handful of obstinate whites. A great champion of the underprivileged, she feels deeply for all suffering nonwhite peoples with the sole exception of the Arabs. She occasionally drops in on No. 10 Downing Street to give Maggie an unbiased rundown on the South African situation, presumably at the behest of Harry and his pals. No longer the head of the PFP, a job that has been given to Dr. Van Syl Slabbert, a renegade Afrikaner, she could be expected to broaden the appeal of the party, though in fact the party has no future other than as a vociferous newspaper-supported opposition, forever calling for the scrapping of discriminatory laws.

To be Continued

No Instaurationist Received This Invitation

Palm Beach's Breakers, which used to be a bastion of the gey polloi, is now a Jewish pleasure dome, a sort of assignation headquarters where people like Armand Hammer buy their way into the social graces of royalty. The entrance fee for this particular affair was \$10,000 per couple to attend the dance and \$50,000 per couple to shake hands with Mr. Di and spouse. It all smacks of back-alley sordidness. What's the difference between paying 50 grand for a handshake or 20 bucks for something more intimate?

Even the media, which strangely fawn over Hammer, the man who made millions out of his oil concessions from Muammar Gaddafi, the man who broke the federal election laws by giving an illegal contribution to Nixon's 1972 presidential campaign, the man who constantly boasts of another staged handshake, the time he pressed the flesh of Lenin -- even the media were not too enthusiastic about Hammer's "pay-to-come" party.

A brief TV glimpse of the gala showed the kind of faces that belonged to people willing to cough up \$10,000 to be in the same room as the Prince of Wales. Most bore a certain resemblance to Armand Hammer. The women were so bleached and blondined you couldn't tell if they were Nordics or fake Nordics -- probably half and half.

Hammer was once a partner with his father and the Soviet Union in a company, Allied American Corp., that smuggled funds from Russia into the U.S. to foment Communist revolutionary activities. When the British found this out, they ordered the Hammers out of England. But this was a long time ago. Now the Prince of Wales slobbers over the man that his country previously banned, the man whose racial cousins killed a lot of Charles's relatives in Ekaterinburg on that bloody night in 1918.

Additional social note: Patricia Rose resigned at the last minute as chairman of Hammer's gala. She is married to 71-year-old John Kluge, born in Chemnitz in the Old Country, the hectomillionaire who runs Metromedia and is director of Kluge, Finkelstein & Co., food brokers. Mrs. Kluge, born in Baghdad and half Iraqi, was once a famous belly dancer and porn queen.

When she isn't tending her vast horse ranch in Charlottesville (VA), she attends NAACP directors' meetings. Odd that she should have ducked out at the last minute. She was eminently qualified to preside over Hammer's soiree.

*In the Presence of Their Royal Highnesses
The Prince and Princess of Wales
The Board of Directors
of
The Armand Hammer United World College
of the American West
Requests the Pleasure of Your Company
at a Gala in Honor of
Dr. Armand Hammer
for his contributions to
The International Movement of
The United World Colleges*

*Tuesday, the Twelfth of November
Palm Beach, Florida*

7:30 p.m. Reception

8:45 p.m. Dinner

Black Tie

R.S.V.P. by October 15, 1985

The Breakers

Palm Beach, Florida



A Slice of Life on the Atlanta Subway

I commute to my classes at Georgia State via MARTA (Metropolitan Atlanta Rapid Transit Authority), an acronym that more accurately means "Moving Africans Right Through Atlanta." The other evening I had a chance to see a confrontation between the New South At-LANT-tah and the even newer Third World At-LANT-tah. A woman with the hard, mean face of liberation writ across her brow was perusing a copy of some book whose title was only partly visible. I could see "A Woman's Guide . . ." but to what, was obscured. At the Martin Luther King/Memorial Drive station, a drunken blackamoor came aboard and surveyed the car for a seat. It was only about 25% full, so a decision had to be made with great care. After a few glances here and there, our gallant black graced the seat adjacent to Ms. Lib. With the confidence of a man who knows his place in the world, he threw his arm over the seat back. Ms. went into a turtle position, withdrawing all limbs as close to her torso as possible without being a total fetus. Encouraged no doubt by this reaction, the darkie attempted to insert his face between the book and the face of the reader and leered, "What'cha readin'?" No response. He leaned back and positioned his head on the opposite side of the book, evidently trying to read the spine.

Failing to make out the title, our hero managed to get to his feet and noted a new citizen from the Orient peering out at him from behind inch-thick glasses. Staggering over to the man from Asia, the man from the Heart of Darkness asked: "Who you lookin' at?" With the innocence of a child, the East answered: "I'm looking at you" in

heavily accented English. The black blinked. "I suppose you is." He then kicked the crossed leg of the seated Oriental and instructed him not to look at him any more.

Casting a baleful glance around the car, the monarch of MARTA looked around to see if the other passengers were properly respectful. All of them immediately went into the turtle/fetus submission posture and attempted to discover just what it was that made the floor so interesting. Honesty compels me to admit that I might have been tempted to do so myself save for the reassuring weight of the Beretta 9mm in my coat pocket. The black eyes met mine.

I will insert at this point a tale told me by a black police captain. This worthy law enforcement officer had observed that criminals, troublemakers and social misfits can tell when a citizen is "totin'." They can see it in your eyes.

In blackened Atlanta, under the administration of Hizzoner Andrew, late of the Carter administration's Amos 'n' Andy act, it would be a violation of every known human rights edict, to say nothing of good sense, to gun down a member of a protected species. Belonging to a law-abiding caste, I would not wish to displease the masters of my city if I could avoid it.

The black glowered. Without thinking, I smiled. He quickly surveyed the car. Apparently no one else had observed this brief visual exchange. The black smirked back. Dismissing me as a suitable object of pleasure and torment, he returned to Ms. Reader, plopped down beside her again and mumbled and rolled about in his seat until we arrived at the next station, where he

staggered out the door.

The passengers breathed easier. Ms. Lib could retreat into the demonized world where racists and sexists throw sand in the gears of our wonderful Brave New South, where blacks and whites work so smoothly together. Third World Atlanta was blacked out again.

Telling this story to some friends produced some paradoxical reactions. A female lawyer of ultra-liberal social outlook told me I should have intervened. Some coeds at law school agreed. On the other hand, Instaurationists of my acquaintance by and large approved of my decision to take the easy path and permit the liberals to live out their new philosophy. How cynically pleasant it was to hear Ms. BMW and wine-and-cheese females express a desire for white male protection backed by, horror of horrors, a handgun!

300

P.S.: MARTA trains were originally equipped with expensive upholstered seats because, as an official put it, it was expected there would be less vandalism than that which has all but wrecked the New York City subway system. But now that the graffiti are beginning to appear, now that it is costing MARTA nearly \$500,000 a year to replace the ripped and defaced seats, \$1.2 million is being spent to substitute 16,320 hard fiberglass seats for the upholstered ones. The difference between the underground *moeurs* and the underground transportation of Atlanta and Zoo City is narrowing every day.

A Cold Look at the 1980 New York City Census

One great ally of present-day white survivalists is cold, hard, mind-crunching numbers. Our mediators can lie all they want to about racial issues in general, but they still can't falsify -- too much -- the quantifiable aspects of the racial catastrophe enveloping America. An article in *New York* magazine (Jan. 10, 1983) on what the 1980 Census turned up in New York City is incontrovertible proof of this assumption. The tone of the article is predictably breezy and offbeat in its recital of the mass of nearly indigestible and Alka-Seltzer-inducing stats: there are 163 Eskimos in New York City, 29,557 women vets, 336,763 single-family homes, and so on. But all this persiflage cannot hide the grim demographic reality that lurks like a menacing beast be-

hind all the cheery chatter.

Before offering up some of these frightening yet unsurprising racial numbers, we must first introduce a permanent and blanket qualification. The nonwhite headcount and percentages are almost invariably on the low side. On the other hand, the white numbers and percentages are either an overcount (owing to broad definitions of "white") or relatively accurate. Anyone contemplating the vast, pulsating ghettos of New York realizes the difficulty of obtaining even a ballpark estimate of accurate nonwhite numbers. Coupled with this is the great and ever growing population of non-white illegal aliens in the city. Both these factors must lead to a significant undercount, which both the nonwhite communi-

ties and the city government blandly admit. If we keep this in mind, we can obtain a much truer picture of the city's racial realities -- a picture much more in accord with what is seen by any visitor who gets out of midtown Manhattan.

First of all, the 1980 Census claims that New York is now 51.9% white. Even if we accept this figure, it still means that the city lost about 1.3 million whites between 1970 and 1980 -- a very rapid exodus after several preceding decades of exoduses. The nonwhite sector of the population breaks down as follows: 23.9% black, 19.9% Hispanic, 4.3% Other. Staten Island is the whitest borough with 85.3%. Manhattan and Brooklyn are approximately 50% white, the Bronx 33.9%, Queens 62%.

If we were to stop here, the situation would be disturbing enough. But to achieve an accurate sense of the racial transformation taking place in the nation's largest city, we must examine the age breakdown of these racial components, and this the Census exhaustively provides. In these categories we see in every instance that the white population is vastly underrepresented at the younger age levels. As the years go by, white deaths and nonwhite births are steadily chipping away at that already fictional 51.9 white percentage. The only offsetting factor in this steady white erosion is the influx into the city of young and ambitious Yuppies. Yet this white influx, primarily into Manhattan, is a mere trickle in comparison to the continuing nonwhite influx into the other boroughs. And while the latter will contribute mucho children to New York's age pyramid, the former will contribute very few indeed.

To get a feel for the racial age pyramid, let's examine the extremes: 20.3% of white New Yorkers are over 65, compared to 7.1% for blacks and 4.7% for Hispanics. Only a paltry 4.2% of whites are under five. It's 8.5% for blacks and 10.3% for Hispanics. In the under-18 category, nonwhite children comprise 67.2% of the city's total, which, states *New York* magazine nonchalantly, forecasts "significant changes in New York's future profile."

It is instructive to examine the various components of nonwhite growth between 1970-80. Blacks increased from 1,545,242 to 1,694,127 (a 9.6% gain), while Hispanics grew from 1,202,281 to 1,406,024 (a 16.9% gain). The "Other" category shows the results of the first wave of Third World gate-crashing: Chinese went from 69,324 to 124,764; Asian Indians from 6,445 to 40,945; Koreans from 2,654 to 23,257; Filipinos from 11,207 to 23,810. Anyone who has spent any time in New York is well aware that these figures are low. In any event, we can be certain that the 1990 Census will reveal a great many more persons in the "Other" category.

Amidst this sea of numbers, one group mentioned in the article stood out from the rest. The borough of Manhattan had 1,428,285 denizens in 1980, of whom 69,152 (4.8%) were under five, well below the national average of 7.2% for this age group. Remembering that Manhattan is allegedly only half white, we can see that the 706,264 white Manhattanites produced only 16,082 children under five, a mere 2.3% of the white population. Simple arithmetic tells us the other 53,070 children under five in the borough are nonwhite. So Manhattan, 50% white overall, is only 23% white in the under-five cohort (to use a term dearly beloved by demographers). And even

this latter figure surely seems high to anyone who has noted the relative scarcity of white kids and the abundance of nonwhite ones. "We'll turn Manhattan into an isle of joy," runs the well known lyric. Maybe yes, maybe no. But when the newest generation grows up, the joyful islanders will be a different breed than that which the songwriter had in mind.

The reasons for this racial disparity among the young are obvious. While Manhattan's nonwhites exhibit the fecundity common to their brethren everywhere, its whites are perhaps the supreme example in the Western world of a "low fertility culture." Besides being disproportionately old, they are disproportionately homosexual and, even when not homosexual, disproportionately Jewish and childless. Furthermore, Manhattan is an arena for a substantially higher percentage of racial mixture than is the case in less trendy sections of the nation. The only thing scarcer than an Upper East Side WASPess with a child is an Upper East Side WASPess with a Majority child. And even when a white couple in Manhattan desires to have children, the fearful cost of living in their gilded enclave may well cause Dad and Mom to opt for childlessness.

From a strictly biological and ecological perspective, New York City, like much of urban America in this age, is in effect a killing ground for whites. The only redeeming factor is the previously unmentioned influx of bright-eyed and bushy-tailed whites from the provinces; whites who will probably be rendered sterile by the peculiar and deadly racial dynamics present in contemporary Metro America. Since the white birthrate nationwide is well below replacement level, the supply of whites from the countryside is not limitless.

It is fitting that a long article on the 1980 Census appeared in *New York* magazine,

which purveys on a weekly basis the standard liberal-minority credo with a curiously contrasting brand of consumerism based on restaurant-hopping, interior decorating and keeping abreast of the latest foreign films. The way in which the article itself glibly ignores the frightening racial implications of the Census is perfectly indicative of the sort of head-in-the-mud approach educated whites everywhere are taking toward these issues. Armed with their Boasite undergraduate anthropology courses and their ample quotas of racial guilt, most readers of *New York* will choose to ignore these unpleasant realities, if they manage to recognize them at all in their mad rush to get analyzed by a trendy new shrink and buy a fancy new bauble from the corner boutique.

A doctorate in demography is not needed to predict New York City's racial destiny. The Bronx, which as recently as the early 1940s was overwhelmingly white, will likely be no more than 10% white by the turn of the century. Brooklyn's nonwhite neighborhoods, unprotected by natural geographic boundaries, will be at least 75% nonwhite by A.D. 2000. The whites of Queens -- until quite recently an Archie Bunker borough -- will probably be a minority by the end of this decade. Staten Island will continue to be something of a white redoubt. Manhattan, with its traditional lure to the eager and talented, will probably remain more or less as is on the racial scale.

What do we learn from all this? Very little that most of us don't instinctively know. Multiracialism, whether of the Sesame Street or Bronx variety, is invariably a prelude to white extinction. The white race can no more successfully coexist with tens of millions of nonwhites in its midst than the dinosaurs could coexist with the mammals that were eating their eggs.

Ponderable Letter

Dear President Reagan,

It has been over three years now, and a large portion of this country remains embroiled in a bitter race war. People are being murdered every day. If anyone in this country hasn't been affected yet, there is little reason to believe that they won't soon be. The white people of this country are being quietly murdered, blackmailed, and harassed by nearly every member of the black race. I am a white male who has never intentionally broken a law in this county, and yet my relatives and friends are being killed, and my residence constantly entered by blacks. It is past time that you and the members of Congress -- the elected leaders of this country -- take effective, concrete action to stop this war and enforce the laws of this land. Stop hiding behind politics, and do what you know must be done.

A citizen of the U.S.A.

(Copies of this letter, sent to us by a friend, were also mailed to members of Congress, selected newspapers and radio and TV stations.)



A Tale of Two Towns

Stone Mountain and Commerce are both towns in northern Georgia with 1980 populations between four and five thousand. Each is roughly 85% white and 15% black. But Stone Mountain is located within the sprawling Atlanta metropolis and grew by 150% during the 1970s, while Commerce is situated 75 miles to the northeast, near Athens, and grew by only 10%. Nearly twice as many Stone Mountaineers are high-school graduates, which partly reflects their much younger median age.

For all its newness, Stone Mountain is also an historic American hamlet. It was here, on Thanksgiving Day 1915, that the modern Ku Klux Klan was born. By 1925, nearly half of the white population of Florida (of all ages) had paid the \$10 Klan initiation fee, and the organization was only slightly weaker in such far-flung states as New Jersey, Maine, Nebraska, Indiana and Oregon.

The Klan was in the news again late last year, in both Commerce and Stone Mountain, and the media's treatment of the two stories brilliantly illuminates the decayed state of American morality.

In Commerce, a Christmas parade is held annually, and last year the Klan asked if it could add a float. "Merry Christmas from the Klan" would be the message. When the town fathers determined that they could not constitutionally stop the Klan float (and the Constitution is still respected in this backwater), they cancelled the entire parade as a "great security risk." The story was picked up by the wire services and carried nationwide as "How the Klan Stole Christmas." According to *Newsweek*, "[Great Titan Danny Carver] could pass for Ebenezer Scrooge."

As for Stone Mountain, at 3:30 A.M. last October 13, the historic Klan Imperial Palace was burned to the ground. The DeKalb County Arson Unit said it was definitely arson. The \$90,000 loss was sustained by the venerable James Venable, an activist throughout most of the Klan's modern history. He hadn't a penny's worth of insurance.

The building was situated in an old residential area in the heart of Stone Mountain. The Klan had often let community groups use the hall for meetings. Historic reports from the Klan's early days were lost, but most of the major Klan relics were stored elsewhere.

Whether one loves the Klan, hates it, or feels indifferent, such a story clearly

belonged on all the TV networks and on page one of the *New York Times*. Yet, with the exception of the tiny *DeKalb Neighbor* (Oct. 23), not a single paper in Atlanta -- much less anywhere else -- carried the news.

The Ghost People

After running dozens of panicky articles about high Jewish intermarriage rates and low Jewish birthrates, the *New York Times* (Dec. 3, 1985) finally got around to acknowledging that the folks who founded America are no longer to be found among greater New York's 14 million denizens. Former Mayor John V. Lindsay estimated a WASP component of 6%, but surely that's far too optimistic a figure for those under 40 (his own non-endogamous daughter married a Jew).

If the presence of the article in Abe Rosenthal's paper was surprising, the content was anything but. A renegade dowager was trotted out to reminisce about how colorless things were when the WASPs were in power. Elizabeth Chapin, whose husband Schuyler is dean of the School of Arts at Columbia, said, "You can't imagine how stifling, how boring that old world could be."

E. Digby Baltzell, University of Pennsylvania sociologist and historian, commented to the *Times's* reporter: "WASPs built America because they were outdoors people. They made great pioneers. They hate cities. They're misfits in an urban world." (Half a truth is better than none.)

John Lindsay, who, like Baltzell, referred to WASPs as "they" (perhaps because he's a second-generation American), observed that "they" are not only down to "no more than 6%" but powerless to boot: in all of mighty Manhattan, said Lindsay, all that the WASPs retain are a few commercial banks, several scattered hunks of real estate, and the occasional cultural board. (He refrained from saying who owns the rest of the island.)

When Mrs. Chapin and her husband were asked to name some old WASP families who still have "real power or influence" in the city, they were stymied. The *Times's* reporter, however, who presumably went around the office asking everyone for ideas, at last produced seven names: John Lindsay and brother Robert; David Rockefeller and sister-in-law Blanchette; novelist Louis Auchincloss; Winston Lord, ambassador to Red China (who has a Chinese wife); Robert Goellet, president of the

American Museum of Natural History.

The article, "Of Wasps and New York," ended with a word from an ex-mayor: "We'll rise again," Mr. Lindsay vowed. But he was laughing.

Zoo City Nights

If you had been a white man or woman and happened to be walking at or near Madison Square Garden on the night of December 27, 1985, you stood a good chance of being robbed, possibly stabbed and, if you were really down on your luck, shot. The Garden had put on one of those high-culture bashes known as a rap concert, featuring a band of black troubadours who were the star attractions of a violence-inciting, hate-whitey film, *Krush Groove*.

After the "concert" was over, as many as 5,000 blacks streamed into the streets, knocking down any white pedestrian unfortunate enough to be within their reach. Jewels were ripped off all the white fingers and necks the "youths" could get their hands on. On Broadway, many white passersby lost every possession of value they had on their persons. In all, one man was shot, seven were stabbed, hundreds were robbed -- but only 16 blacks were arrested.

Hail and Farewell

Washington's Farewell Address is dated Sept. 17, 1796, but it was never delivered orally. It was printed two days later in only a single newspaper, Philadelphia's *American Daily Advertiser*. The address, a plea for national unity, appeared under a small heading on pages 2 and 3. Page 1 was devoted to advertising.

James Madison helped Washington write a part of the message in 1792. Alexander Hamilton put in his two cents' worth in 1796. The famous phrase "entangling alliances" does not appear. Rather, it was used by Thomas Jefferson in his first inaugural. Though the Farewell Address used different words, it carried the same profoundly isolationist meaning: "temporary alliances for extraordinary emergencies" should be the limit of America's foreign policy.

Today, the saddest tradition in our nearly traditionless land comes each Washington's Birthday, when a congressman recites the Farewell Address before "assembled senators and representatives." Typically, less than half a dozen members bother to show up, greeting the still pertinent and still eloquent words with the stifled yawns of the uncomprehending. Consequently, it is all the more remarkable that the new prayer book adopted by some of America's Conservative Jewish congregations includes an excerpt from the Fare-

well Address (along with other non-Jewish writings like "America the Beautiful" and the Bill of Rights).

Washington devoted part of his parting message to deploring "this plague of mankind — war," and to counseling the young republic against things like a party system of government and deficit financing. Jews could consider such warnings as most appropriate for the strife-torn politics and printing press economy of modern Israel.

Perhaps someday, a Jewish prayer book will include the remarkable speech made in New York last year by George Bush. In what could be considered his first rhetorical bid for the presidency, the forty-third Vice-President grandly declared that Americans must fight anti-Semitism for "a million years."

Not exactly in the spirit of Washington, who was not one to go into special relationships.

Crusade Against Christ

In his relentless and unceasing attempts to develop a secret history of Christianity, Hugh J. Schonfield, routinely described as an "eminent Jewish historian" by leading book reviewers, wrote a bestseller some years ago called *The Passover Plot*, which claimed that the death and resurrection of Jesus was a gigantic hoax. This is the kind of trash that sells three million copies, although a book alleging a Jewish hoax, Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, is considered anathema by practically all American bookstores and has actually been banned in Canada.

Having delivered himself of his earlier piece of religious bigotry, Schonfield has now come out with another opus, *The Original New Testament*. Normally a book that attempts to rewrite the holy writ of the overwhelming number of Americans might be expected to stir up some controversy, if not violence. But Schonfield's libel has been greeted as a fascinating historical document by Jewish and non-Jewish book reviewers alike, even though, for example, he exonerates Herod of that famous massacre and accuses St. Luke of pirating material from the Old Testament and from the renegade Jewish chronicler, Flavius Josephus.

There is, naturally, a great deal of Jewish racism in Schonfield's work, especially when he attacks the New Testament for trying to "de-Semitize" Jesus. Luke is chastised for never having set foot in Judea and John is condemned for not being a Jew. As customary with Jewish assaults on the New Testament,

Schonfield tries to pin the responsibility for Jesus' death on Pilate, while whitewashing the high priests and the howling Jewish mob which called for the crucifixion.

Speculate to your heart's content about the character and motives of Christ, but be sure to put him in a pro-Jewish and anti-Gentile light. Then jot down your wildest interpretation of events, send them to Harper & Row, and you've got yourself a bestseller. So goes the Zeitgeist in what was once a Christian nation.

Criminal Misinformation

What are the chances that an American woman will be raped in her lifetime?

On Tuesday, November 26, the CBS *Evening News* ran a feature on the booming security business. A salesman was shown telling a couple, "One in eight women that you see on the street today will be a rape victim."

"Wrong!" boomed the CBS reporter, "The real figure is one in 600." Dan Rather was the anchorman that night, and let this bit of lunacy slip by unquestioned.

FBI records show that, in 1983 alone, 78,920 forcible rapes were reported. But a Justice Department study released last spring showed that only 60% of all rapes are reported. Meanwhile, attempted rapes are at least twice as common, and only 50% of them are reported.

Assuming, as one must, that there were actually only 132,000 rapes (both the 60% reported and the 40% unreported) during 1983, and twice that many attempted rapes (264,000), for a total of 396,000, one may extrapolate from these figures to cover a normal lifespan.

The American woman born in 1981 will live 78 years, on average. Assuming she is rape-vulnerable for 70 years, one obtains the figure of $70 \times 396,000 = 27,720,000$. Divide that into the 110 million females aged 8 to 78 living in this country. Even if one assumes that many women will suffer rape/attempted rape more than once, the one-in-eight probability appears very conservative.

The one-in-600 figure pulled out of a hat by Rather & Co. constitutes first-degree criminal negligence, simply one more media lie deliberately concocted to defuse an outbreak of white anger.

According to last year's Justice Department study, even men are now being raped in America at the rate of 123,000 for the decade 1973-82. This figure undoubtedly overlooks most of the homosexual rapes in prison, nearly all of which are either black-on-white or

black-on-black. (Homosexual behavior is widespread in European prisons, but homosexual rape is nonexistent or nearly so.)

Film Flimflam

Whoopi Goldberg, the queen of stand-up obscenity, has been getting rave reviews for her acting in *The Color Purple*, the screen adaptation of a gory, hyper-realistic tale of Negro life in the South by Alice Walker. The adulatory puffery in the *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette* (Dec. 21, 1985) contained these memorable words: "[Whoopi's] first stage name was Whoopi Kusion, she admits with a loud whoop. But Goldberg seemed more dignified . . ."

Since *The Color Purple* is full of black actors and based on a black-authored novel, it had to be good — better than good, in fact, because it was directed by Steven Spielberg, the greatest film genius of all time, practically a cinematic god. Gene Shalit, the Afro-haired caricature of a bleached cannibal chief and NBC *Today's arbiter elegantiarum*, proclaimed, "It should be against the law not to see it."

Only blacks had the guts to attack what white reviewers felt compelled to call a cinematic masterpiece. A Negro picket line paraded in front of L.A. theaters showing *The Color Purple*. Placards proclaiming it was "demeaning," that is, portrayed blacks who were not as pure and perfect as Martin Luther King Jr., whose penchant for white women was equaled only by his penchant for Marx and Gandhi. In fact, the principal male character rapes his daughter and sells his chillun to an adoption agency.

The other great cinema hit of the day is *Shoah*, a grinding 9½-hour hatefest against Germans and Poles, a Holocaust film to end all Holocaust films. Jewish and non-Jewish critics pronounced it the film of the year, if not the century. One of the very few reviewers who managed to keep her wits about her, along with her intellectual integrity, was Pauline Kael of *The New Yorker*, who commented, "I made it through five hours and gave up. I just don't think it's very good. It's a very narrow-minded, slackly-made movie."

Gene Siskel, the *Chicago Tribune* TV critic, drooled that *Shoah* is not only "among the greatest films ever made," but "is the greatest use of film in motion picture history." He then told about a "teenage" boy, who survived Nazi bullets in 1945 in the Chelmno camp and who, "now 47," told his story to Claude Lanzmann, the producer-director. The arithmetic is typical of Holocaust atrocity mongers.

The Mob from Moscow

The large contingent of criminals that arrived with the Cuban influx in south Florida has been well publicized. Not so well known -- for well-known reasons -- are the swarms of Jewish criminals who arrived with the invasion of Soviet Jews, to whose traveling expenses U.S. taxpayers have contributed tens of millions of dollars. The Russian Jews, whom the press, when it does touch on this touchy subject, prefers to describe as the Soviet Mob, have now joined forces with the Mafia in south Florida in a gas tax ripoff, which has cheated federal, state and local treasuries of some \$50 million, now stashed safely away in secret Panamanian and Austrian bank accounts. In their spare time, asserts the *Tampa Tribune* (Dec. 26, 1985), the Russian-Jewish mobsters are "committing fraud involving insurance, credit cards and gold coins, as well as blackmail, counterfeiting and extortion."

Photo Fakers

Disinformation specialists have been given a big boost lately with new digital audio-visual technologies that make it possible to add or subtract bits and pieces of a photograph or a tape recording without anyone being the wiser. As one Instaurationist writes, "I see a time in the not-too-distant future when incriminating photographs and recordings can and will be manufactured out of whole cloth and constitute the most damning of courtroom evidence."

The forgery skills of the KGB, already considerable, will be greatly enhanced by this new technological "progress," which they are now busy stealing. Perhaps the next time Soviet agents send out fake letters from the Ku Klux Klan, as they did in their attempt to sabotage the Los Angeles Olympics, they will be able to enclose a photo of the Grand Wizard in the act of signing a document threatening death to all blacks, browns, yellows and Jews. Moreover, the forged evidence the KGB has been supplying the Justice Department in the latter's campaign to frame citizens from eastern Europe on war crimes charges will acquire a new and more convincing credibility. No doubt we may soon see "live" films of Auschwitz gas chambers, accompanied by snapshots of surly German soldiers throwing babies off apartment house roofs in Poland.

Digital finagling would have been a

godsend and a worksaver for Robert Capa, the late Hungarian-Jewish photographer, whose camera produced some of the propaganda masterpieces of the Spanish Civil War, WWII and the first Arab-Israeli war. In a recent review of a Capa biography by Richard Whalen, the *Chicago Sun-Times* (Sept. 29, 1985) had this to say: "[W]e do know that on several occasions he titled his photographs inaccurately so they could better serve as anti-fascist propaganda."

Capa, whose real name was Endre Friedmann, not only fibbed with his camera, but with his mouth and his pen. He said he had sneaked into a lecture of Leon Trotsky by helping workers carry heavy steel pipes. He really got in the bourgeois way -- by buying a ticket. He claimed he had parachuted into Sicily with American troops in 1943, when he actually arrived in a supply ship. His most notorious photo, the "falling soldier" of the Spanish Civil War, was almost certainly a fake. Consider the photo angle. The photographer would have been shot long before his subject.



Was Capa's falling soldier for real?

The man whom *Time* called the greatest war photographer of all time met his end when he ran over a land mine in Vietnam in 1954 while covering the Vietnamese uprising against the French. The mine, ironically, was laid by the Red-lining Viet Minh, with whom Capa deeply sympathized.

The Common Thread

Democrat Senator Howard Metzenbaum of Ohio is praised in liberal circles for his outspokenness against covert activities abroad by U.S. government agents. The fact that he's been giving interviews calling for America to assassinate

Libyan leader Muammar Gaddafi will not end that praise. One can be all in favor of killing a Gaddafi yet retain one's liberal credentials.

What makes a Gaddafi different from most other tyrants, great and small, is simply that he perceives his chief enemy as Israel, and the Israelis return the favor. That is the only common thread and that is why we can't send a military observer to El Salvador without a ruckus in Congress, the same Congress that is now roaring to approve a military attack on Libya and did approve sending the Marines to Beirut and still approves keeping more than 1,000 American troops as sitting ducks in the Sinai between Israel and Egypt.

More Sacrifices

Peace missions in the Middle East are getting more costly, not just in American money, but in American lives. The latest sacrifice on the altar of our "special relationship" with Israel was the 248 American soldiers who died in the raging firestorm of a crashed, under-maintained, overloaded chartered jet in a Newfoundland forest. They were our finest breed of GIs, members of the crack 101st Airborne Division (the "Screaming Eagles") and they were heading home for Christmas from the Sinai, where Jimmy Carter had arranged for them to be stationed as an added bribe to get Begin to sign on the dotted line of the 1979 Camp David Accords. Most of the dead were young Majority members from America's heartland. Very few came from the big cities where reside the limousine liberals and the minority politicians who have been entangling the U.S. in warmongering Middle Eastern politics since the unnatural birth of Israel in 1948.

The dead Americans were part of the 2,600-man Multinational Force and Observers (1,100 Americans, the rest from 10 other nations) that was set up when Israel finally pulled back from the Sinai. Their mission was to monitor Egyptian troop movements and serve as human buffers in case of another Israeli-Egyptian war. To attack Israel and give the Palestinians back their lost homeland, the Egyptians would have to overrun the Multinational Force's positions, killing quite a few Americans in the process. This would give the President and Congress an excuse to declare war and make it legal for Americans to start dying for Israel en masse, instead of by fits and starts as they have been doing so far.

Like the 241 American servicemen killed in the 1983 Beirut blast, like the victims of the assault on the U.S.S. Lib-

erty, like the scores of other Americans killed, kidnapped and tortured in the Middle East, the 248 members of the 101st Airborne would still be alive if there were no Zionists in the world and no Israel. No doubt many more American soldiers, sailors and marines will be missing future Christmases until our government comes to its senses and decides supporting and cheering the dispossession of millions of Palestinians is not in the interest of a nation which once made self-determination a cardinal point of its foreign policy. Israel is a tiny beachhead on the western end of that anti-Zionist land mass, the world's largest continent. Vietnam was a tiny beachhead on the eastern end of that same continent. We know what happened in Vietnam. Israel, the geopolitical stupidity of the century, is a Vietnam waiting to happen.

Cherchez le Juif

It's getting to be routine. Somebody defaces a Jewish synagogue or vandalizes a Jewish store or a Jewish home and the media go bonkers with an orgasmic display of front-page headlines and stories hinting at dark anti-Semitic plots and simmering holocausts.

Last November, 18 Jewish stores in one section of Brooklyn had their windows smashed. Nothing was stolen and no insulting racial slurs were written on the walls. The *New York Times* (Dec. 7) speculated: (1) the dastardly deeds were committed by "local non-Jewish youths," who were angry at rabbis for forbidding the stringing of Christmas lights on the main thoroughfare; (2) the first window-smashing binge came on November 8, the 47th anniversary of Kristallnacht in Nazi Germany, when Germans broke a lot of Jewish glass in retaliation for a Jew's murder of a German diplomat in Paris (a somewhat less stringent tit for tat than the 1982 Zionist invasion of Lebanon to punish the gunning down of a Jewish diplomat in London). Assemblyman Don Hinkind, not as circumspect as the *Times*, declared he "was 95% sure" that the attacks were the work of anti-Semites, referring to their "almost professional" nature. He pointed out that Gentile-owned businesses on the same street were untouched.

The *Times*, per usual, did not include in its speculative scenarios the one that turned out to be true. The perpetrator was a Jew, Gary Dworkin, who confessed to the vandalism and who, said the police, "has a history of psychological problems." Dworkin, it was explained, had been carrying on a personal vendetta against several Israelis and Ha-

sidic Jews who lived in the neighborhood.

When the *New York Daily News* (Dec. 10) announced the arrest of Dworkin, the headline read: MAN NABBED IN ROCK SPREE. Since the whole point of the story was that the anti-Semitic criminal was a Jew, the *Daily News* might have used a more appropriate three-letter word in place of "man."

Green Power

Tony Brown in his TV talk show is leading a racist crusade to get American Negroes to "Buy Black."

"Buy Aryan" was denounced as an evil slogan when Germans used it in the 1930s. But "Buy Black" is perfectly all right. Nobody has denounced Tony Brown.

The *de facto* boycott works like this. Black businesses pay \$100 each to buy a "freedom seal" containing a dollar bill within a black circle. It visibly identifies them as black-owned. To get a seal, the owner must also pledge his assistance to the black cause. Lists of black businesses are then circulated among Afro-Americans (but not among Euro-Americans), and broadcast as "public service announcements" over black-owned "freedom stations." (Did Germans once tune their dials to hear, "As a public service, let it be known that Schultz's Delicatessen is owned by a family of Aryan stock. Shop Schultz's!")

American blacks are said to spend only 6% of their consumer dollars in black establishments. For Jews, the intramural spending figure is supposed to be 75% (*Washington Times*, Oct. 8, 1985, p. 5B). Considering that most Jews are well integrated in the economic mainstream, this figure is astounding. The average Jew wanders distractedly around vast shopping malls the same as everyone else, yet winds up spending 75 cents of each dollar at Jewish-owned firms! (And without "freedom seals" and radio and TV announcements.) It all suggests that non-Jewish whites must be a lot closer to the 6% black figure than the 75% Jewish one.

Sanctuary Boosters

The U.S. Catholic Conference has appointed a new director of immigration and refugee services. He is the Reverend Nicholas Di Marzio, an outspoken advocate of what he calls "immigration reform." The American Catholic church, worried because many conservative white members are abandoning it, sees Hispanic immigration as the new ticket

to growth and power. So, led by Di Marzio and the militant bishops of Texas, it is mobilizing followers nationwide to "aggressively lobby Congress" for weaker immigration laws and laxer enforcement.

The nation's Jewish minority is turning even more viciously against the forlorn and fracturing nation which once gave it sanctuary. At its national meeting in Los Angeles last November, the Union of American Hebrew Congregations (UAHC), a body representing 791 Reform synagogues in the U.S. and Canada, approved overwhelmingly a resolution which supports the outlaw "sanctuary movement" and equates Central American illegal aliens of today with the Jews who fled Nazism. While 260 Christian churches nationwide have formally embraced the "sanctuary" cause, more than three times that many synagogues have now sided with the lawbreakers.

The 2.8% are 22% of the Richest

The 1985 list of the 400 richest people in America -- combined net worth of \$134 billion, each worth more than \$150 million -- was published in *Forbes* (Oct. 28). Actually 477 people were listed because the magic number of 400 included families. Of the 477 multi-multi-millionaires, at least 104 had identifiable Jewish names. That's 22% of the total. At last count, Jews amounted to only 2.8% of the U.S. population.

The *Forbes* list helps explain why Jews have the wherewithal to come up with 50% of the money contributed to Democratic and 25% of the money contributed to Republican candidates for Congress and the presidency. No wonder politicians of both major parties are so beholden to Jewish causes.

No Speak

The gag gangsters are closing in. An Irishman, Kenneth J. Tobin, recently relieved himself of a few vocal criticisms of two Negroes in a restaurant in Dedham (MA) and was slapped with a \$250 fine and placed on probation for a year. Charles Hely, the assistant district attorney who performed this memorable abrogation of free speech, in collaboration with the judge, actually seemed proud of what he had done, an act which more than qualifies him for a senior post in the KGB. Two anti-free-speech assignments we'll bet Hely never undertakes are to go after Jews who slur non-Jews in best-selling books and Negroes who slur whites day in and day out on radio and TV talk shows.



Cholly Bilderberger



FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly,

For the last time, what has happened to Sutter Lang?
Tired of Being Fobbed Off

Dear Tired,

I suppose that one reason I have been so reluctant to discuss Sutter for some time is that he is so changed. He has stopped drinking, and the elimination of those heroic debauches, plus a program of sustained exercise, has put him in excellent shape. Whether this has had a direct effect or not on his thinking I don't know, but there's no question that his attitudes have changed drastically.

As he says, "When I think of the years I spent bashing minorities haphazardly, I cringe. It was all very amusing, I'm sure — for others at least — but not for me. I used to wake up wondering what I'd done and why. Of course, it was flattering to be told that I was the 'only man doing anything,' but like all flattery there was something contemptuous about it. I noticed, of course, that my flatterers never emulated me, but I was always in too much of a fog to analyze that closely.

"When I came off the sauce, though, I started to do some serious thinking. And I've come to a few conclusions. The first is that the minorities can't be my enemies because they aren't my equals. Only an equal can be an enemy. I'm not saying that the minorities don't hate me, and that they aren't a problem, but that they aren't the real problem. My true enemy is the American of North European descent who will put up with the minorities. He is my blood, my racial equal at least.

"I'm not out bashing him, in my old style, because I know that the occasional bash doesn't do any good. But I'm causing him as much trouble as I can in what I hope is a deadlier way."

"Can you share this new line with your admirers?" I asked.

"I don't see why not. But you have to understand that I'm not claiming great results. All I'm saying is that I deal with the problem of this enemy in a more economical way than if I hit him over the head. I'm not saying I'm winning friends or changing minds."

"I understand."

"I hope you do, because I don't want you expecting too much here."

"I won't, I promise you."

"Well, after a lot of hard thinking, I decided that the white who knuckles to the minorities — that means practically all whites — is not only letting himself down, but letting me down, too. If it were one on one, I could settle him in an alley, but the odds are more like a million to one.

He's my enemy, but I can't take him head on. The only weapon I really have is contempt, the cutting edge of hatred. And so I use it against the very people who used to be contemptuous of me behind their flattery. And I use the same weapon — contempt."

"I don't quite understand."

"It's very simple. My cousin says, 'Isn't it terrible about Libyan terrorism,' and I say, 'You're right, isn't it. And you, cousin, are so right in being concerned about it.' And he says, 'Something should be done,' looking at me with his asinine, David Bruce type face, and I'd like to take that face and grind it under my boot, but I restrain myself and say sweetly, 'I think we should bomb Libya back to the stone age. I think we should castrate every Arab in the Middle East.' And he says, 'Wait a minute, that's going too far.' And I say, 'There's no such thing as going too far in defense of Israeli fears of terrorism. What are you, a sick anti-Semite?' And he says, 'No, of course not.' And I say, 'You sound like one. You sound like a State Department Arabist.' 'Hey,' he says, 'I'm . . . ' 'I know what you are,' I say, 'and if I hear another word out of you, I'll turn you in to the JDL.' He glares at me and realizes that I'm really telling him that I know what a jerk he is and there's nothing he can do about it. I've given him a far more lasting hiding than if I did it with my fists, and if I've been lucky enough to have done it in front of a lot of whites, so much the better. Then they're all sore. But in a way that festers inside them. Why, in a single such session, I can sometimes make a dozen or more of the enemy permanently infected with slowburning irritation, the kind that can really create some formidable pus pockets."

"Not very constructive, Sutter."

"Not meant to be, Cholly. All this talk about 'constructiveness' is just a blind for sickness anyhow. This is war, these other whites are trying to kill me with their minority filth, and I have to fight back. The only effective way to protect myself is to take that filth and hand it back to them in spades. I'm not trying to reason with them or change their minds, or convert them to sanity. It's much too late for that, and they're too far gone. If I could kill all of them with my bare hands, I would. But I can't, so I have to do the next best thing, which is take their sickness and push it down their throats until they choke on it.

"And I can't tell you how good I feel when I've really done just that to one of them. I walk away on top of the world. And the next day, thinking of that enemy, I hope he's going to get so sick he'll drop dead. I'll admit that I don't have any confirmed kills yet, but a few of the ones I've worked on aren't looking so good."

"Sutter, you're still the old Viking berserker, and I'm sure that will be good news to all your true fans."

"My 'true fans' had better watch out, because if I run into

them I won't be showing any mercy."

Well, Tired, I hope that brings you up to date on Sutter. I'm sure you're happy to know that he's alive and well and causing trouble. I'm not so sure if that trouble is exactly what you were expecting or wished to hear. In any case, I would suggest that if you do run into him, you be prepared for his new assault tactics.

Some time after he told me what those tactics were, as detailed above, I was privileged to see him in action at a large dinner party in New York, and I must say he left it in some pain. Pounding the table with an enormous hand (the wood split down the middle, reducing what had been a Chippendale antique of considerable value to kindling), he demanded: the immediate extermination of all who had aided Mengele in his years on the run; credit without limit for Israel; the erection of Holocaust Squares in every city and town in the United States, complete with fifty-foot statues of Elie Wiesel and Leon Klinghoffer (and also a fifty-million-dollar government payment to the latter's widow in recognition of her husband's "contribution to the American dream"); and the immediate invasion, by U.S. forces, of Libya and Syria. Anything less was rank anti-Semitism.

Even the sprinkling of Jews present — this was New York, remember, where there is no such thing as what used to be called a fily-white gathering — were taken aback. One of them, a splendidly credentialed Israel Firster, went so far as to suggest that Sutter was asking too much.

Sutter leaned forward dramatically, his hand now resting quietly in the wreckage of the table, and said softly: "How can there be excess in defense of Israel?"

"Well . . ." the Israel Firster said.

"You aren't really suggesting that there is a point at which we can do too much for Israel, are you?" Sutter asked, latent threat boiling through his soft words in an insidious fog.

"Oh, no," said the Israel Firster hastily.

"I'm relieved to hear that," Sutter said. "Is there anyone else here who thinks such a point exists?"

He slowly looked over some thirty Nordic faces, men and women, all drawn from what gossip columns call "the very highest rank of the American business and social aristocracy," and all wore the same expression. Cowed and embarrassed, they resembled nothing better than indentured servants who had just been asked by their overseer if they knew what scum they really were.

With fine dramatic sense, Sutter left them silent and immobile, and departed, the bullfighter walking away from a bull so dominated that he can only stare after his conqueror helplessly.

Not that it had any lasting effect. Five minutes after Sutter left, everyone was back to normal, gurgling about the new show at the Museum of Modern Art, Don Regan's powers, the latest fashions, Ethiopia, and the weather in Paris. But for a moment they had been very uncomfortable, and they had looked after Sutter with a flicker of hate. He had pushed a bit of their sickness down their throats, and who knows? It just might have set up a fatal infection, if not in all at least in one or two.

Even if it didn't, he has certainly devised a fighting

method superior to the one he used to have. There's much less wear and tear on him, and he causes much more pain.



Dear Cholly,

I used to think there was some hope in the Catholic Church because it was basically selfish. By that I mean that you had the College of Cardinals and the Curia and all the rest of the Vatican setup run by Italians who were intelligent enough to see what a threat dark people were to that setup, and clever enough to think of a way of heading it off. After all, Italians have run that Church for 2,000 years for their benefit, so they've had a lot of experience and obviously a lot of success. Not only were they working to protect their own game, but all of Europe as well. When it came down to the crunch, they were racial to the extent that they backed the European against the dark man, which they called backing the Christian against the infidel.

But now I've lost faith in them. I realize that they had to take in a black bishop or so to make things look fair, but they have hundreds. And because of their conversion drives in Africa and South America, the majority of their Church, which numbers around 800 million at last count, is dark. Sooner or later there will be a majority of dark cardinals and a dark Pope. In time, the seat of operations will probably move out of Rome to Africa or South America.

It's not hard to see what has happened (you'd have to be blind to miss it), but what I can't figure out is why. Have the men who run the Catholic Church sold it and Europe out because they don't know any better, or do they know what they're doing? And if so, what possible reason can they have?

It seems to me that they are playing a numbers game, and think that if they can create enough Catholics, no matter the color, they'll be triumphant in some way. But I could be wrong. Anyhow, do you agree?

Protestant Dismayed At Catholics

Dear Protestant,

I agree and I don't. Your answer is the most rational, but from what I know of the Vatican, limited but from insider sources, and similar enterprises (governments, big business), rationality is not the final determination.

For what it's worth, it seems to me that the Vatican is as confused as everyone else by the contemporary world. And reacting just as wildly, and just as much against its interests.

The Church knew how to work with a pan-European aristocracy in order to control a peasantry, and to create a livable society for everyone. But it doesn't know how to cope with a Europe in which docile peasants have turned into restless, demanding, Americanized proles. Neither does the aristocracy.

(The situation is not that different in Britain, where the once-powerful combination of state and church has also failed to contain rampaging proles.)

Muddled and blundering, the Vatican has backed away from what it can't handle and looked elsewhere for form and sense. It isn't exactly that a clutch of Italians and a

Polish Pope sit down secretly and say, "Let's convert all the dark people in the world because we seem to be doing badly with white people," but that they almost publicly say, "Isn't it wonderful that there are so many people in the world who have yet to learn what we have to teach, etc." Like so many organizations, they believe their own propaganda. (Just as those who run IBM really believe in Tom Watson and "Think!" and progress and all the rest of the corporate voodoo.)

The Vatican couldn't grasp the fact that it has sold out Europe and excellence in favor of Africa and South America and Asia and numbers any more than your next door neighbor understands that he is selling out himself and what used to be America when he watches television and goes to see NBA basketball.

As you point out, present policy will end badly for the Vatican. But no worse than present policy will end for Britain or America or any other North European organization. The ruling groups in all these national and supranational entities are, quite simply, out of their depth. The actual works is way ahead of them, moving in ways and speeds they can't comprehend. What we see everywhere — and this includes Russia — is the spectacle of very stupid men trying desperately to give an impression of knowing what they are doing.



Dear Cholly,

I keep hearing that it is not Nordic to be Machiavellian, and act like the Mafia and the Jews. But in a book called *Bodyguard of Lies*, written by Anthony Cave Brown, and first published in 1976 in Britain by W.H. Allen & Co., a much different picture emerges. Unless you're prepared to think that the English are not Nordics, the book certainly shows that Nordics are the all-time champions when it comes to deception and underhandedness.

The book is about how the English managed to trick the Germans throughout the Second World War, but it also points out that the Englishmen who ran the country's secret agencies were "the inheritors of that ancient British faculty that made Louis XIV's philosopher, Jacques Bénigne Bossuet, exclaim: 'Ah! la perfide Angleterre!' . . . a group of men who represented the aristocratic cream of a caste of blood, land and money . . . descendants of that self-perpetuating cabal that had created and ruled a world empire for over two hundred years . . ."

This is important to me because I am told it would be unNordic and hence impossible to adopt the methods of our enemies and band together in secret agreement to do them in by whatever means. Those who tell me this tend to insist that Nordics have never used trickery, lies and the stab in the back to fight. Who is right here?

Dying To See A White Mafia

Dear Dying,

You are. And like you, I am puzzled as to why we are told so often, especially by "conservatives," that Englishmen and Americans of English descent got where they did by playing by the rules. In England, expertise in deception and total dedication to winning by any means dates back to Elizabethan times, when England was weak and the world

was strong. On the face of it, how could a small country have put together an Empire except by such expertise and such dedication?

In modern times, Churchill was not above orchestrating the sinking of the *Lusitania* in WWI to bring America into that war and allowing the destruction of Coventry in order to protect Ultra in WWII . . . and lots more. As you know, the title of the book you mention is taken from a quotation of his (made to Stalin): "In wartime, truth is so precious that she should always be attended by a bodyguard of lies." In many years abroad, I never — repeat never — met an Englishman of any standing who was not also an agent of his government in one way or another, and prepared to do anything — repeat anything — in the service of that government. Far more fanatically obedient to their superiors than the Germans ever were, Englishmen have always been fortunate in that those superiors rarely led them into the stupidities which seemed inevitable with German leaders and controllers.

A comparable cabal of Americans of English descent ran this country until quite recently, and were just as professionally devious in running it as their cousins.

So I agree with you that it is not "Nordic tradition" which prevents the formation of a Mafia-type organization to go after the minorities and/or to take over the country. On the contrary, it would be the most natural thing in the world, and it is an indication of how far down we are that it has not happened.

Ponderable Quotes

It is difficult to make a man miserable while he feels he is worthy of himself, and claims kindred to the great God who made him. In the American Revolutionary war sacrifices were made by men engaged in it; but they were cheered by the future. Gen. Washington himself endured greater physical hardships than if he had remained a British subject. Yet he was a happy man, because he was engaged in benefiting his race -- something for the children of his neighbors, having none of his own.

Abraham Lincoln,
August 12, 1862

The American gentleman, and by gentleman I mean a man of breeding and culture, is a most attractive character, perhaps partly due to his rarity. Generally he comes of old British stock and is proud of his ancestry. He is courtly and generous, hospitable and well-mannered. Unfortunately this class is dwindling, as is generally the Anglo-Saxon stock . . .

If the Anglo-Saxon stock is dwindling, the Latin stock is increasing, and the Hebrew stock is rivalling the sand on the sea shore. New York, sometimes called Jew York, is crawling with Israelites. At Coney Island I literally saw square miles of naked Jews, all stumpy, all of a type, all quite impossible. The Negro problem may be a serious one, but surely the Jewish problem is far more so? In less than a generation New York will be a New Jerusalem, of this there can be no doubt.

Maj. Gen J.F.C. Fuller,
as quoted in *The Year 2000*
by H. Kahn and A.J. Weiner

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The fourth and concluding part of a review of Jonathan Guinness' *The House of Mitford*.

The next Mitford child was Unity, whom Jonathan defends against the charge of being a mere Hitler groupie. The whole question is a vexed one, because Hitler really did arouse admiration and, curiously enough, protectiveness in so many different kinds of people. (Mosley, however, was slightly repelled by a "feminine" quality in him.) Lord Bath, for instance, one of the remaining members of the House of Lords who look the part, was recently photographed for a German glossy in his study at Londleat (where he has a park full of lions). The room is full of Nazi regalia, and there are paintings by Hitler himself on the wall. Lord Bath is there in the usual well-worn, well-cut clothes, and there is also a life-size waxwork of Adolf Hitler in Nazi uniform. It all reminds me of a subversive little poem which went the rounds in Germany during the latter stages of the war:

Frau Wirtin hat einen Traum,
Es war so schön, man glaubt es kaum,
So schön wie ein Te Deum,
Sie sah den Führer ausgestopft
Im Britischen Museum.

But Jonathan's comments on Hitler reveal a sympathy of which he is perhaps unaware. His criticisms of the Führer for grabbing the Czech parts of Bohemia and Moravia, and for failing to postpone his invasion of Poland "to allow international opinion to acclimatise itself" (p. 422) could be interpreted as implying that his plans for eastern Europe were not necessarily evil and might have succeeded if he had been more patient. The conventional wisdom is that the war was inevitable and an excellent thing. The argument is circular and assumes that Nazism was equivalent to war and "had to be stopped." Therefore, peace favoured the growth of Nazism and merely postponed war until such time as the Nazis would have a better chance of victory.

Hitler's desire for friendship with England comes out not only in his conversations with Englishmen but also in this quotation from a public speech he made just before the war began: "Again and again, I have offered England friendship and, when necessary, the closest collaboration. But love cannot be offered from one side only, it must find a return from the other" (p. 427). His "surprisingly favourable peace offer" after Dunkirk followed naturally, but the claim that it went "quite unnoticed by the British" (p. 491) gives a false impression, as Jonathan must be aware. The British public were never allowed to know about it.

Jonathan refutes several lies told about Unity by David

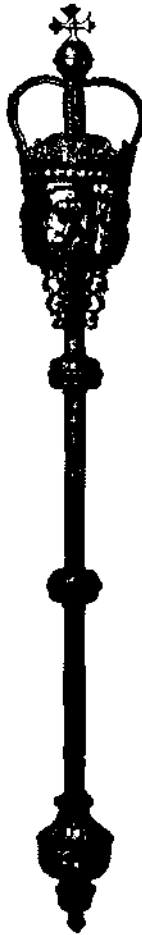
Pryce-Jones and others, but takes her to task for her letter to *Der Stürmer* containing the words, "England for the English! Out with the Jews" (p. 377). Those who are particularly shocked by this should ask themselves just how shocked they are by similar remarks made by the Israelis against the Palestinians. True, Unity did add a postscript saying that she wanted everyone to know she is a Jew-hater, but isn't Rabbi Kahane an Arab-hater, and isn't his hostility just as bellicose? However, Jonathan's description of *Der Stürmer* is accurate: "It was an anti-Semitic version of those British Sunday papers which peddle sex stories, with a vulgar prurience thinly disguised under a pretence of shock" (p. 376).

Unity is also taken to task because she felt that the best way out for a Nazi who discovered he was half Jewish was to shoot himself. The implication is that one cannot help one's origins, which is true enough. But if one's country declares war against its interests, is one not forced to fight (and very likely get killed) merely on account of one's origins? At least Unity had the courage of her convictions when the war came. The only pity is that she used a silly little pistol to do the job, and was saved by the efforts of German nuns, who regarded suicide as a grave sin. Hitler sent her back to England, where on her arrival the gentlemen of the press descended on the Mitfords like vultures. The ambulance they travelled in was sabotaged and forced to stop for repairs so that twenty carloads of photographers could have a field day.

Decca (Jessica), the next Mitford child, had ideas that differed greatly from Unity's, but she did accompany her to Mosley's Black House headquarters and later to the Osteria Bavaria and the Brown House in Munich. The basis of her beliefs was clearly cheap sentimentalism, what Roy Campbell calls "that windy swelling of the soul," nurtured in the first instance by her reading of articles by the

ridiculous Beverley Nichols in women's magazines. The unfairness of the world became something to emote over, not do something about. Only later did she develop some effectiveness, and then in unfortunate ways. "Class became an evil to her, its beneficiaries including her own family became enemies. What started as a demand for closer human relationships turned into a dehumanisation of her dealings with her parents and most of the real people she actually knew" (p. 578).

Decca's progress along these lines was stimulated by her two husbands, the first being Esmond Romilly. Like his friend Philip Toynbee, he was brought into left-wing politics by his opposition to the idea of public (private) schools, where some discipline and toughness were instilled into the sons of the ruling class. Harold Acton and Brian How-



ard had gone along the same path in the previous decade, and the whole phenomenon can be characterised as deriving from lack of sufficiently authoritative father-figures. Teenagers need to be told where to stop. Philip Toynbee describes buying brass knuckle dusters with Esmond to help break up Mosley's Olympia meeting, and the delicious *frisson* it gave him. A good detail that -- self-indulgent, left-wing, middle-class revolutionaries preparing to injure working-class supporters of a right-wing movement. The meanness of Romilly and Toynbee is evident from the way in which they gate-crashed a house party given by the socialist peer, Lord Faringdon, and got drunk. Decca was with them, so they made use of her pregnant condition to force themselves on their host for the night. Then they kept the servants up till dawn "ringing for sandwiches, tea, rum or cigars" (p. 451). It would not have worked in everyone's house. Another time, they stole thirty top hats from outside the chapel where Eton boys were at evensong and sold them to an old-clothes dealer. Now that is revolutionary activity on a high level!

To do Romilly justice, he did risk his life by joining the International Brigade in Spain, having refused to join the Officers' Training Corps at his school, Wellington. As Sherwood said, "It is *English* authority I dread" (p. 456). Later, in America, he and Decca were inducted into the Holy of Holies of the liberal establishment. Katharine (Meyer) Graham invited Romilly and Decca to stay at her father's house in Westchester County. Eventually, Romilly was killed in the RAF over Hamburg, but as Jonathan implies, this was less of a tragedy than it would have been for one of Mosley's followers, because Romilly believed in the war (pp. 456-7).

Jonathan tells one especially damaging story about Decca and her second husband, Bob Treuhaft, the American Jewish Communist. In 1955, when they were travelling in Hungary, a waiter asked them to take a letter with them to hand to his brother in America. "She and Bob thought they had better decline. He might easily be an anti-Communist. Perhaps his letter contained slander against the regime" (p. 560). Then a young woman teacher in obvious distress asked them to her house. They were about to go when they received a warning from a government official telling them to stay away from malcontents. Back in America, Decca duly wrote an enthusiastic account of the new Hungary. The very next year came the revolution, which was crushed by the Russians, partly because Anthony Eden, by arrangement with the French and Israelis, attacked Egypt and undermined the moral case of the West. I notice, by the way, that Eden's son, a close friend of Maggie Thatcher, recently died of AIDS.

Jonathan is quite perceptive about Decca's *The American Way of Death*, which was obviously inspired by Evelyn Waugh's satire, *The Loved One*. I read *The Loved One* when it came out, and literally rolled on the floor. Much of the delight was occasioned by the implicit anti-Americanism of the work. Not till later did I come to see that Americans themselves were the greatest sufferers from their system, just as we are from ours. Jonathan explains, "the spread of the over-elaborate funeral was only possible because in the United States a uniquely large proportion of

simple and ordinary people have a great deal of money" (p. 569). On the other hand, "Communism never produces the affluence on which such orgies of tastelessness can be based" (p. 571).

Decca's *Trial of Dr. Spock* is rightly dismissed as a non-event, but *The Making of a Muckraker* shows evidence of a warped talent for "investigative journalism." In *A Fine Old Conflict* she denigrates her family as she had already done in *Hons and Rebels*. "Hons," by the way, are not "Honourables," as Nancy pretends, but are hens in the private children's language made up by Decca and Debo. Perhaps the most damaging work of all is *Life itself*, in which Decca brings American leftwingers, mostly Jewish, to see how counterproductive their Freudian-Boasian-Marxist jargon is -- thus making some of them far more effective.

Jonathan's comments on Decca's book, *Kind and Usual Punishment*, are especially interesting because they show to what extent he really knows the score, however much he may cover up. Decca had been recruited for the Communist-leaning Federal Workers' Union by Al Bernstein, father of Carl Bernstein of Watergate fame (p. 555). At this point in his book, Jonathan refers to the *Washington Post* "exploiting the Watergate burglary to hound President Nixon out of office" (p. 453).

Decca is the prime example of spiritual decay in the Mitford family, but there are similar traces of weakness even in the best of us. An instance is her mother's comment on Bob Treuhaft's legal activities: "He helps the poor negroes when they are framed . . . so good of him" (p. 558). And wasn't it good of the judges to ensure that he should be paid handsomely for his humanitarian efforts? On the other hand, both Lady Redesdale and Bob's mother Aranka were concerned about the number of blacks round the Treuhaft home, for fear the Romilly daughter should marry one of them. In the end, she did have two children by a black.

Debo, the last Mitford child, was relatively unintellectual, but loved country life and interior decoration -- interests she is able to indulge as Duchess of Devonshire at her husband's great country seat of Chatsworth, where the Queen and Diana have both been guests. The Duke won a Military Cross during the war, in which his brother was killed -- the usual pattern. When his father died, he was saddled with eighty percent death duties -- the horrendously discriminatory tax on land which Deborah's grandfathers had both opposed. However, she discovered in herself a talent for management, which seems to have saved the day. The Duke is in good odour with the media, perhaps because he is a member of the Anglo-Israel Society.

According to my count, the last three generations of Mitfords came up with six straight alphas: Bertie, Thomas Bowles, Sydney, Pamela, Tom and Diana; one alpha minus (because of her impulsiveness), Unity; one alpha beta (because she never committed herself) Debo; two betas, David and Nancy; and one gamma, Decca. Not a bad record for members of a class in decline.

Jonathan Guinness cannot be counted as a Mitford, but he has performed some useful services all the same. I am

thinking especially of his part in maintaining the Monday Club, which has sometimes spoken out, carefully, against coloured immigration. The reason for the carefulness is well expressed by Jonathan when commenting upon Bertie's racial ideas: "[I]t is obscurely felt that the northern European peoples are so generally prosperous that it is somehow not cricket for them to consolidate their prosperity by exercising a racial self-interest that less privileged races can permit. As the decline in their power becomes more generally apparent to themselves, this fashion may change" (p. 113). Conservative thought of this kind can be very useful, but only if there are people who also fight. Anyway, it is apparent why Jonathan's attempts to enter Parliament have always been frustrated by orchestrated

whispering campaigns.

A speech written by Unity at the age of ten begins: "Ladies and Gentlemen, I bring you here to see the state of our country. It is like a book which I expect you have mostly read, *Gulliver's Travels*. Our country is like Gulliver, in the hands of a lot of tiny men, tied down and cannot help herself, so it is in our hands to see that she is rightly governed" (pp. 287-8). Jonathan explains that "the image of Gulliver bound relates to Fascist thinking. The Nation, the Folk, the true and decent people, were seen as tied down by the tiny men of democratic politics" (p. 288). Fascist thinking or not, the image comes from Jonathan Swift, after whom Jonathan Guinness is named. Swift meant by it (more gramatically) exactly what Unity says.

A Race of Freaks

While most social anthropologists concentrate on what various groups of people say about themselves, Edward T. Hall examines what they do. By replacing listening with watching, he garnered thousands of rare insights into those cultural actions and attitudes the world over which are so intrinsic to human behavior that hardly anyone ever speaks about them. The first major fruit of this approach was *The Silent Language*, a best seller in 1959 which to date has sold more than a million copies. Cross-cultural studies in nonverbal communication are now an anthropological mainstay.

The countless little behavioral differences which Hall's eagle eye detects may be subsumed under a much smaller number of basic behavioral factors, such as time-consciousness, relative need for space (with regard to both area and rigidity of boundaries), single-mindedness (monochronic individuals doggedly pursue one task at a time), and the amount of personal "networking" in work and play.

What rapidly emerges from even a casual perusal of Hall's work is that Northern Europeans, in the old country and overseas, are the true freaks of humanity. Not only are they at one extreme on nearly every group behavioral trait, but there is often a wide gap between them and the other 90%+ of humankind. It is a pity that Hall does not emphasize these facts in his work, and also explicate some of the underlying biological causes for "the Nordic difference" -- but then he would have a much more difficult time getting published or reviewed. Even as it is, he often takes it on the chin as a purveyor of stereotypes, ethnocentrism and the like.

Using just the examples given above, here is how Northern European peoples -- most notably the Scandinavians, the Ger-

man-speaking nations and Holland -- differ from others.

Time. The Amerindians around Hall's hometown of Santa Fe (NM) are often called lazy, contrary and worse because of their unreliability as workers. Living their lives in the here and now, their very language knows no past or future tense. Even in white-but-Latin Argentina, swimming coaches do not bother to time their Olympic hopefuls -- with predictable results every four years. Swedes, the world's most punctual people, customarily show up at dinner parties 10 minutes early, sit in their cars for 10 minutes and go in at precisely the right moment.

Space. Northern Europeans have greater space requirements than almost any other people. Even in tight crowds, their unique needs emerge plainly. Herman W. Smith, a sociologist at the University of Missouri, studied two European beaches, one in southern France, the other in northern Germany, each populated by the locals. He asked 150 of the sunbathers and swimmers about their territorial attitudes. Almost without exception, the French protested that all the beach was for "everyone," while the Germans insisted on their right to rigid boundaries, quite often volunteering the English phrase, "A man's home is his castle." (On a public beach, mind you!) One-fifth of the Germans had erected signs showing where their turf began, and nearly all had raised sand-castle walls.

Single-mindedness. Unlike most of the world's people, Northern Europeans generally prefer to do one thing at a time. The Germans are especially marked in their tendency to handle information in a di-

rect, linear fashion. Most Hispanics have no need for time-budgeting because they are usually more-or-less doing everything (or nothing) at once.

Networking. The German approach to life is highly segmented, or "low-context" in Hall's jargon. Germans do not have "well-developed, elaborate information networks." In the Third World, by contrast, one does business by developing personal friendships. Life becomes a great bazaar. "Networking" is what Jerry Rubin and other Jews have called their "discovery," when they are really just introducing and promoting the ways of the outside world.

Imagine that one is a very precise Nordic individual, with a great need for space, a low tolerance for distraction and tardiness, and a marked disinclination to form sticky, gooey networks of personal relationships just to get one's work done. Let's also say that one's city is being overrun by non-Nordics, particularly non-Europeans, with all the opposite behavioral tendencies. How can one hope to successfully compete and reproduce in the new alien environment?

Now that he is safely retired, Hall should vigorously address himself to the desperate survival needs of his own freakish kind. As he himself has noted:

The history of man's past is largely an account of his efforts to wrest space from others and to defend space from outsiders To have a territory is to have one of the essential components of life; to lack one is one of the most precarious of all conditions.



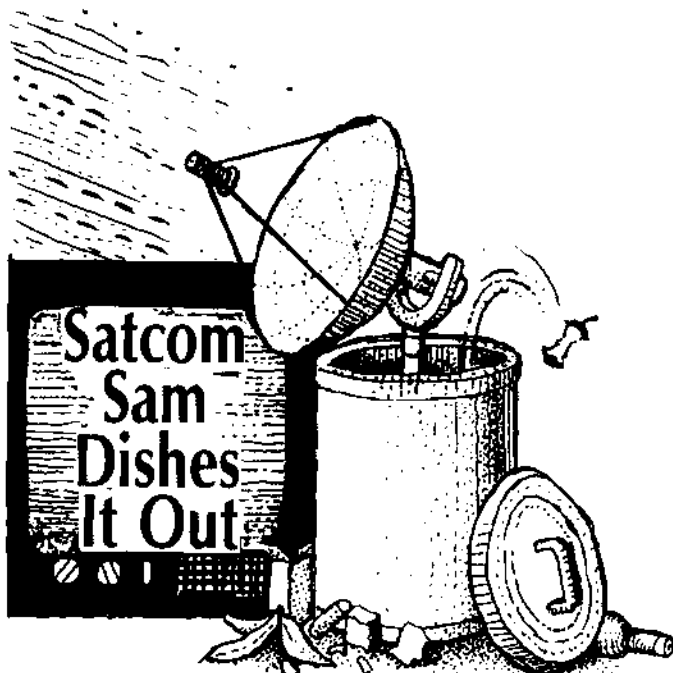
Nothing is so disappointing as backing the man you think is the right candidate, seeing him win and then finding out you voted for the wrong guy. That's how I feel when I cheer Ted Turner, the logical man to end the liberal-minority coalition's full nelson on TV, but who, in the end, will probably bow to "reality" and turn out to be just "one of the boys," one of those who put money and a false sense of respectability ahead of the more important, but less tangible rewards of human endeavor.

One thing that can be said for Ted: he's a doer. His hopeless-from-the-start attempt to take over CBS did stir up that electromagnetic behemoth and cost it a billion or so dollars in lawyers' fees, bank borrowings and stock buybacks in order to ward off the attack, which at bottom consisted largely of rhetoric and junk bonds. Ted's shot in the dark to get to be Dan Rather's boss was actually hindered by Jesse Helms, whose plea to conservatives to buy CBS stock only forced up the shares and made huge profits for speculators, who wouldn't vote for Helms if he were the last pol on earth.

Nevertheless, Ted plunges on. He's now finagling for control of MGM, mainly, I suppose, to swell the library of grade Z films for his Atlanta superstation, WTBS. For the first time his two news uplinks (some 1,200 employees), Cable News Network and Headline News, are showing a profit -- an estimated \$12 million on revenues of \$115 million in 1985, compared to a \$15.3 million loss in 1984.

Turner's Headline News, a half-hour roundup of the latest world's happenings broadcast 48 times every 24 hours, is a little fairer (how could it not be?) than the Rather, Brokaw and Jennings nightly litanies of liberalism. But not fair enough to get excited about. The same may be said for CNN, which mixes news, sports, finance, interviews, loudmouth debates (*Crossfire*) and that old ex-bankrupt, ex-radio talk show host Larry King, who plays the Donahue game of being just a little bit dirtier, just a little bit more pro-Zionist, just a little more outlandish than the more circumspect interlocutors.

In all sincerity, I would like to see Ted come out on top. I'm sure that deep down in his heart he is one of us. He has already taken a lot of guff from black organizations for not being "affirmative" enough, though Negro faces appear with monotonous regularity in his news shows. But deeper down in his pocketbook, he has to be "one of them" or perish. Any real attempt to present truly balanced news broadcasts would immediately propel him into a maelstrom of libel suits, noisy street demonstrations, black and Jewish boycotts -- the works. Ted knows this better than anyone, which is why he hired left-wing hysters like Daniel Schorr, who was too much of a liar even for CBS and who, when finally fired by Turner, came up with the ritualistic charge of racism. (A racist these days is a Majority member who doesn't genuflect sufficiently low to



black, Hispanic and Jewish racists.) More recently, Ted has added an ex-CBS australopithecus, Robert Wussler, to his payroll. Wussler, who says he has made 69 trips to the Soviet Union and boasts of his close association with Walter Cronkite and of his help in "discovering" Dan Rather, has been put in charge of this summer's "Goodwill Games" in Moscow, an affair to be sponsored by Turner.

NBC is expected to give Ted some competition this year if it launches its own round-the-clock news for cable viewers. Another dampener for Turner is the totally banal mail order pitches he is forced to run to get the necessary advertising dollar. The Big Three news programs limit commercial length to one minute and in most cases run 30-second spots, which they often pile three deep in the last 15 minutes of the show. The two Turner news shows are loaded with 2-minute and maybe even 2½-minute commercials for magazines, books, ballpoint pens, exercise gimmicks and whatnot -- commercials that go on and on until they almost drive you nuts. How Turner expects to build up ratings with such ear-insulting turnoffs is a mystery. It's true, however, that he is beginning to get a better class of advertiser if the Remington shaver carnival huckster, laxatives and fake teeth glues that help foot the bill for Dan Rather's \$2 million-a-year salary can be so classified.

* * *

Some months ago the ABC Evening News broadcast a sensational story about a black man, Otis Jackson, who told of being set upon by six white (the white was carefully emphasized) motorcycle gang members in Chicago. He claimed they beat him with chains and set his 1973 Chevy on fire by tossing a Molotov cocktail through the car's broken rear window. Before his

oppressors left, Jackson said they relieved him of \$500 in cash.

So ran this sad tale of white racism run amuck as presented by ABC. The truth, it came out later, was that Jackson was thoroughly doped up, so doped up he almost ran over several pedestrians before he crashed into a tree and his car burst into flames. At the time of the crash he was going 40 miles an hour in reverse. The genocidal white motorcyclists only existed in Jackson's fertile and opportunistic imagination.

Jackson, it turned out, was a convicted felon with a long record who was awaiting trial for the possession of two handguns, one of which had been stolen. Did ABC-TV report any of this? Did it put out a retraction on any follow-up programs? Not one word, not one pixel. Stories of white racism, no matter how false, are too good to contaminate with facts.

* * *

Like the American population, our TV screens are getting blacker by the hour. *The Cosby Show*, the boob tube's highest-rated sitcom, is setting the pace. Upcoming is an all-black soap opera, *Heart and Soul*, regarding which its producer has announced, "Everybody involved with the show -- all of our writers, our director and our crew -- will be black. If we can't find qualified black writers, we will train them." He went on to admit, "There will be charges of reverse discrimination." They won't wash, however, because *Heart and Soul* will be "affirmative action at its ultimate."

There is nothing I would like better than to have the airwaves saturated with all-black sitcoms, soap operas, news shows and rock concerts -- provided they were broadcast on all-black stations or on all-black networks. But to have TV programs that are obliged to be "all black" on white-owned stations when white-owned stations would get in trouble with the law if they deliberately promoted all-white shows, presents a problem, a cultural problem, perhaps a cultural disaster. Black entertainment can be all black. But white entertainment, in the eyes of affirmative actionists, is suspect and often illegal if it should be all white. This is the situation that is responsible for such horrific anomalies as blacks playing Wotan and Brünnhilde in Wagner's *Ring* and Dorothy in the *Wizard of Oz*. But the world would come to an end -- at least in the offices of the *New York Times* -- if a white should have a principal role in *The Color Purple* or play Topsy in a dramatized version of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*.

It's getting to be a traffic problem. American culture and its monstrous afterbirth, American show business, have become a one-way, deadend street for whites and a broad, two-way avenue for nonwhites.

* * *

A recent episode of the TV series *Hardcastle and McCormick* featured a beautiful, sweet-sixteen blonde beauty contestant who was head-over-heels in love

with an ugly, arrogant Mexican wetback. The latter enlisted the aid of the friendly WASP, Judge Hardcastle, to stop vicious gangsters using and abusing his many friends and relatives in the course of smuggling illegal aliens over the border. In the process of smashing this crime ring, the good-hearted judge had to promise the Mexican lad (himself a gatecrasher) not to jeopardize the status of any of the "undocumented workers" who were already here, and to promise to expedite the entry of the rest of his numerous brood and retinue to the Great Soup Kitchen north of the Rio Grande. The essence of the dialogue was that the entire population of Mexico has the absolute right to come here if it so pleases. If the indigenous gringos don't like it, let them lump it.

* * *

Trying to be nice to Bill Cosby and taking him at his word, I was naive enough in my November column to write that his doctoral degree in education was "honestly acquired." How wrong I was. Apparently Cosby, like most black and white entertainers caught up in the net of Hollywood hyperbole, has some difficulty with that vanishing human commodity known as truth.

Reginald G. Damerell, ex-professor of education at the University of Massachusetts, which honored Cosby with his Ed.D. in 1977, categorized the degree as "worthless as an Israeli shekel" -- my words, not his -- in his new book, *Education's Smoking Gun* (Freundlich Books, \$17.95). The author should know because he was a member of the committee in charge of evaluating Cosby's doctoral qualifications.

Cosby, Damerell explained, was a Temple University dropout, whose attention span was so short he was unable to obtain a bachelor's degree in physical education. He was personally recruited for his Ed.D. by a University of Massachusetts assistant dean of education on an affirmative action kick. When the college inaugurated a course of studies to award advanced education degrees to "mature students," Cosby was signed up to give the program some showbiz glamor. He only showed up twice during the course, once for a weekend seminar and once in cap and gown when he received his sheepskin. He didn't have to burn barrels of midnight oil to obtain the necessary credits, he was given them for his appearance on TV shows like *Sesame Street* and *The Electric Company*, and his 242-page dissertation dwelled on ways and means of using his *Fat Albert and the Cosby Kids* animated TV series for educational purposes. Cosby's doctorate, which is on a par with many other advanced degrees in the social sciences, should boil the blood of those who get Ph.D.'s in the hard sciences. They have to spend three or four years taking extremely difficult graduate courses in math, physics and chemistry and/or engineering. And they do all this while Cosby is making more money on one TV series than they will make in a lifetime.

Talking Numbers

Between 1540 and 1700, the Spanish Inquisition handed out death sentences to 1,306 of the 50,000 people brought before it. Only 687 executions (by burning at the stake) actually took place, since the remainder of the condemned managed to escape and all the authorities could do was burn their portraits (effigies). The accused were allowed defense attorneys and the poor among them a public defender of sorts. Defense lawyers, however, could not cross-examine witnesses, but they could plead for lesser punishment. (*Chicago Tribune*, Nov. 7, 1985)

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Cross burning in Virginia is a felony that can carry a prison sentence of from 1 to 6 years.

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Canada has set a quota of 115,000 legal immigrants for 1986, up 25,000 from 1985. Immigration Minister Walter McLean says the number may be allowed to rise to 200,000 annually by 1987. Even this figure, however, is smaller than the 222,876 immigrants who swarmed into Canada in 1967.

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60 men were hanged in Britain in the first three decades of the 19th century for indulging in homosexual activities. Another 20 were hanged in the same time period for the same offense "under naval regulations." (*New York Review of Books*, Dec. 19, 1985, p. 3)

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A semi-secret Canadian government poll on the Middle East was most disappointing to Canadian Jewry. Only 10% of the respondents wanted Canada to support Israel in a future Arab-Israeli war, 83% opted for neutrality, 5% said Canada should back the "moderate" Arab states.

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Nearly two-thirds of Texas prison inmates favor capital punishment for murder, child abuse and sex crimes.

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A recent Roper poll indicated that 89% of Americans want to "make an all out effort to stop the illegal entry into the U.S. of many foreigners who don't have entry visas." 77% want to "reduce the quotas of the number of legal immigrants who can enter the U.S. every year."

Last year Mr. Average American paid \$3,112 in taxes (federal, state, local), compared to \$2,845 in 1984.

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Twenty percent of Israel's exports -- \$700 million -- go to those Arab states which have imposed an official economic boycott on Israel and all its works.

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Every school day 14,000 Americans drop out of high school.

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From 1970 to 1984 the U.S. lost in the under-5 age bracket 400,000 white children and gained 280,000 black children.

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Some 7,000 Israelis failed to report for reserve duty in a recent call-up. Later about half of the malingerers showed up when promised a pardon.

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During the 11 years that U.S. District Judge Arthur Garrity presided over the Boston public school system, students declined from 94,000 to 56,000 and the racial makeup of students changed from 61% white to 73% minority. 70 schools were closed and 1,000 teachers laid off.

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In 1980, only 9% of the movies playing in West German theaters were made in Germany. In France in 1981, more than one-half of the movies shown were imported. In the U.S., 99.5% of the movies are made in America.

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38% of the 214 black teachers who took a Georgia teacher competency test last September passed; 88% of the 332 white teachers. The results were accompanied by the usual howls of racial discrimination.

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Approximately 44% of black teenagers and 56% of Hispanic teenagers in the U.S. are illiterate.

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The anti-immigrant Vigilance Party in Switzerland won 19 of the 100 seats in the Geneva cantonal parliamentary election last fall. In the canton of Lausanne the anti-immigrant, anti-refugee National Action Party won 16 seats in the local parliament.

Britain expends an annual £1,630 per capita on the English, £1,860 on the Welsh, £2,058 on the Scots, £2,460 on Northern Irishmen.

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In their not exactly roaringly successful 1984 election campaign, Democratic candidates harped on "fairness," a word which a poll recently showed was considered a code word for "giveaway" by the 5,500 people surveyed, 90% of whom said they belonged to the middle class.

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When the 1974 Trade Act made the extension of most favored nation status for the USSR contingent on letting more Soviet Jews get out of Russia, the Soviet Union stopped paying installments on the \$578 million still owed America for WWII Lend Lease. One more loss to the U.S. Treasury chalked up by politicians currying favor with Jewish campaign contributors.

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Gary (IN) and Detroit are America's two most "murderous" cities, with a 1984 homicide rate of 54.8/100,000 and 45.3/100,000, respectively. Top metro area for murder was Dade County (FL) with 23.7/100,000 homicides. Detroit and Gary are among America's blackest cities. In addition to being the hub of America's Cuban community, Miami, in Dade County, is the U.S. "gateway to Latin America" and the favorite port of entry of South American dope peddlers.

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Zimbabwe's per capita income has dropped 15% in the Mugabe years, during which inflation has averaged an annual 16%. The industrial index has sunk from 486 in 1981 to 250 a few months ago. The Zimbabwe dollar, valued at \$1.30 (U.S.) three years ago, is now worth 58¢. 100,000 of the country's 8 million pay all the income taxes. The government takes 70% of an annual \$15,000 (U.S.) wage.

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Jean-Bedel Bokassa, the deposed "emperor" of the Central African Republic, happily posed for Parisian photographers with his 55th child in his arms.

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The INS apprehended more than 1.3 million illegal aliens in fiscal 1985, all but 40,000 caught by the Border Patrol while crossing the U.S.-Mexico border. The apprehension rate represents an 11% increase over fiscal 1984.

Primate Watch

Know people by their heroes. Know that the *World Almanac* asked 4,000 high-school students in 145 cities to name "the heroes of America." Know that Negro comic **EDDIE MURPHY** got the most votes. In second place came the First Actor, **RONALD REAGAN**. Number 3 "hero" was **BILL COSBY**. Tied for fourth were mulatto rocker **PRINCE** and **SYLVESTER STALLONE**, the one-man Italian army (they didn't fight like that in WWII). Number 5: trigger-happy Majority member **CLINT EASTWOOD**. Tied for 6th: **MICHAEL JORDAN**, the mile-high basketballer, **MADONNA**, the MTV porn signora and **DEBBIE ALLEN**, whoever she is.



Stallone in mufti

Despite all the sly machinations of the Russian chess authorities -- cancelling a match when their champion -- **ANATOLY KARPov**, was about to lose -- **GARY KASPARov** is now the world's chess champion. Gary is half-Jewish and half-Armenian. Karpov is a fairly pure Russian. But the Soviets can still take heart from the antics of the previous half-Jewish world chess champion, **BOBBY FISHER**. When last heard from, Bobby, a Christian by faith, was muttering about a worldwide Zionist conspiracy.

To a Hollywood politician like **RONALD REAGAN**, rhetoric is often indistinguishable from truth. On January 2, the day before a meeting with Mexican President Miguel de la Madrid, Bonehead Ronnie declared to a Mexican news agency: "This hemisphere is truly the cradle of democracy."

Judge HAROLD GREENE, a Holocaust survivor, presided over the breakup of AT&T, the world's finest telephone system. Last December, **Judge SOLOMON CASSEB JR.** upheld an \$11.1 billion judgment against Texaco, one of the world's largest oil companies. Both of these great enterprises were founded and run by Majority members. Both may have been mortally wounded by the decisions of two minority judges.

The new U.S. ambassador to China qualifies as America's #1 living miscegenist. **WINSTON LORD**, the heir to the Pillsbury food empire, started out life as Henry Kissinger's court Nordic and before his climb to ambassadorial status was president of the Council on Foreign Relations, a group as responsible as any other for the country's chaotic foreign policy. Ambassador Lord is married to Bette Bao, a novelist who came to the U.S. from Shanghai at the age of eight.

"A petty racist who fans the flames of racism," is how Zoo City **Mayor ED KOCH** described Rep. Herman Badillo (D-NY) in his new book, *Politics*. Koch blames Badillo, a professional Puerto Rican who was brought to New York as an orphan, for having "married two Jewish women," which somehow makes him "no more Puerto Rican than I am." Someday when Koch shoots off his mouth too much, some political rival is going to come right out and call the bon vivant bachelor a gay, which he probably is.

ALLEN NEUHARTH, chief honcho of the Gannett newspaper chain, subscribes to affirmative action, feminism, minority racism and all the other intellectual credos of the successful modern press baron. Rosamunda Neuharth-Moore says all this is only a pose. She swears she is Neuharth's illegitimate daughter and that because of her birth and her sex, she is being discriminated against by daddy in her attempt to get a job on a Gannett newspaper.

New York's **DAVID STEIN**, king of the art forgers in the 1960s, was caught only when he tried to copy Marc Chagall, who, before his recent death, picked out the fakes immediately. Though Stein has since gone "legit" as a painter, many dealers have not followed suit. "About 200 or 300 of my forgeries are still on the market and listed as originals," Stein confesses.

JEANNE AYLOR, 23, a white Oklahoma woman, has turned herself into a mulatto-baby factory. First she gave birth to little Ebony and sold her to **WILLIAM** and **ROSE-ATTA STEVENS** for \$500. Then she produced Jana and sold her to **RANDY** and **SHEILA BURNS** for \$300 down, \$900 after the birth and a 1973 Buick. Alas, the greedy Stevenses requested a sister for Ebony, so Aylor stole Jana from the Burns and sold her to the Stevenses for \$500 "up front." The nine-month jail sentence will leave Aylor with up to 20 good mongrel-making years.

MORRIS FRANCIS XAVIER JEFF JR. is director of the City Welfare Department in New Orleans. At an all-black women's conference held at all-black Southern University last year, the all-black Jeff told his audience to identify themselves as "Africans first who happen to be in America." He also advised the younger black women to produce more babies so they could obtain larger handouts from The Man.

In a speech before Jews at Manhattan's Temple Emanu-El last October, **JOHN CARDINAL O'CONNOR** suggested that Catholics are getting sick of the idea that their past sufferings don't really count in light of the Holocaust. "I plead with you to recognize" that non-Jews also suffer, he said, in almost so many words. Though his heart had been "torn to shreds" by the books of Elie Wiesel and others, and though all comparisons with the Big H would seem "blasphemous and sacrilegious" to some, still, O'Connor provocatively insisted, Catholics *had suffered!* On a more anti-semantic note, the cardinal also declared, "Only to the degree . . . that I become Jewish, am I truly Catholic."

The greatest literary forger of the 20th century is back in business. **CLIFFORD IRVING**, who wrote that notorious "autobiography" of Howard Hughes, has written something called *The Angel of Zin*. It's another Holocaust tale, probably cooked up by the author to win his way back into the good graces of the media establishment. But some moral progress has been made. This time around, Irving admits that his book is fiction.

The alleged leader of a major Colombian drug ring, who was caught with a \$21 million hoard of cocaine, is a man with the very un-Hispanic surname of **KAPLAN**. His bail was set at \$1 million. Since that amount of money is chicken feed to drug peddlers, Kaplan will probably be a free man and safely back in Colombia (or Israel) by the time these lines are printed.



Britain. From our London correspondent. Tis both true and untrue that prophets are without honor in their own countries. Churchill, always alert to latch on to any issue that might propel him into Britain's catbird seat, became early on his nation's most bellicose anti-Nazi politician. When war broke out, Britain turned to the old war horse who had been clairvoyant enough to sense that the clashing dynamics of Nazism and anti-Nazism were bound to lead to a world conflagration.

But a farther-seeing Briton, when his correct vision of the future upsets rather than reinforces the dogma of the power structure, will be kept in the political doghouse. Enoch Powell, the ex-professor of Greek turned Conservative MP and once a member of Her Majesty's government, has been predicting minority riots and racial mayhem in Britain ever since post-WWII non-white migration to the Sceptred Isle turned from a trickle to a torrent. For his unerring doggedness he was dismissed as a bigot, racist, genocidist and all the other slurs that the minority racists and their trenchermen have stored for immediate use in their thesaurus of pejoratives.

After the racial riots in British cities last year, in one of which rioters for the first time opened their guns on the police, killing one and seriously injuring several, few remembered or wanted to remember Enoch Powell and his warnings. Only the London *Sunday Express* ran an interview with the Ulster union MP and gave him a chance to recall his earlier prognostications and to make a few new ones. "No," said Powell, when queried about the riots,

I was not surprised . . . I had spoken 18 years earlier of a Britain "busily engaged in heaping up its own funeral pyre." Sooner or later the torch would be put to that pyre.

Since the late 1960s, when the true dimensions of the Commonwealth immigration into Britain became known, it has been foreseeable that in the next century a third at least of the population of Inner London and other cities and industrial areas will be what is officially called "New Commonwealth and Pakistan ethnic" and is vulgarly known as "black."

At first governments attempted to suppress these facts. When they could do so no longer, they lapsed into feigned ignorance and talked through their hats to hide their faces. Now the future is plain for all to see -- in London and Birmingham, in Wolverhampton, in Leicester, in Bradford.

I have never concealed my belief as to what the result of this gigantic transformation must be.

It cannot be adequately described by any words other than "civil war": major cities of England will be literally ungovernable . . .

The catastrophe which is visible ahead of us can be averted only if its cause is prevented. That cause, I repeat, is the massive prospective increase in the relative size of the black population.

From the start I have never pretended that any other means to that end exists except a large-scale programme of officially organised and assisted repatriation, a programme extensive enough to secure at least that the present population proportions will not be exceeded in the future . . .

The Government has a moral duty now to admit what it has hitherto denied, to implement the one practical course of action which it has hitherto scouted . . .

How much more violence, hatred and fear will have to be endured before that duty is done?

Britons, understandably, agree with Powell. A recent newspaper poll showed 67% would like to stop all future immigration into Britain and 64% would support a repatriation program that would provide financial assistance to the repatriated. But, as in America -- and as a matter of fact in all Western nations -- what the public wants in the way of immigration control, the public does not get.

If Enoch Powell were gifted with Methuselah's years, he would surely fight for a white Britain until the last Englishman is forcibly mated to a West Indian or a Pakistani. After his newspaper interview, he made a rousing speech to the Tory Monday Club in which he predicted the black vote in Britain's inner cities would soon be large enough to dictate the outcome of future general elections. He defined this unhappy situation as the biggest threat to his country in 700 years.

* * *

Five West Indians were being prosecuted for blackmail in a London court when the Negro lawyer defending two of them told the judge he would withdraw from the case if the charge against the defendants continued to be described as "blackmail." "As a black person myself, I object strongly to the word," he declaimed.

It denotes a derogatory stigma to our people and is an evil word in our eyes . . . If we used the word "whitemail," I am sure a lot of people would be up in arms.

The judge said he would not presume to change the wording of the statute. The black barrister then modified his threat by saying that he would remain on the case, but would not use the word. As he left the court, he told reporters:

Words containing black in them, I suggest, denote bad or evil. It is blatant racial

prejudice to have five black men on trial and to call the crime blackmail. It's about time someone spoke out about it and something was done to change the language -- whether it is legal language or not.

* * *

After a London race relations council proposed that the street names in its district "reflect the multiracial character" of the area, it was suggested that Britannia Walk be renamed "Shaheed-E-Azam Bhagot Singh Road" in honor of an Indian revolutionary hero who was hanged by the British Raj in the 1930s.

* * *

I took note in a previous issue (Nov. 1985) of the soccer riots that have given England such a bad name and seemed so uncharacteristic of Englishmen. I signaled the Irish names of many of the rioters, but didn't suspect that these names were misleading. Kevin Whitton, recently given a life sentence for "riotous behavior at a football game in Chelsea," was considered the worst of the lot. Below is a picture of Kevin. Need I say more?



Kevin Whitton -- not from the Ould Sod

* * *

The British government recently published a booklet on prisoners' rights and decorated the cover with the Union Jack. The mere sight of the British flag, however, raised the hackles of a pension office in Newham, East London. The minority-Labourite functionaries refused to distribute the literature because the recipients might consider it "racist." The British flag, announced a bureaucrat, makes the literature look "like National Front propaganda." Neil Chubb, a Newham councillor, who was not as enthusiastic as his colleagues about minority racism, wondered if Englishmen might soon be forbidden to "wear black shirts."

Sweden. Could it be that the anti-race witch-hunt has just begun? Is it possible that students and professors at hallowed European universities will one day put books on physical anthropology to the torch and crush skull collections to powder with sledgehammers in the public square?

If that seems unlikely, consider that right now two slightly demented "scholars" named Richard Sotro and David Weston are on the loose at Sweden's Lund University, mocking and threatening some of the priceless research of Western science. At Lund is a superb collection of 2,000 Swedish skulls, painstakingly assembled and organized by men whose shoelaces Sotro and Weston are not fit to tie. This dismal pair recently "discovered" the old skull collection -- which, as a matter of fact, had been put to *intelligent* use as recently as 1978 -- and seem to feel that the mere act of "unearthing" the bones in today's rabidly egalitarian climate makes them the moral and scientific superiors of the sages who actually *understood* the material only a generation or two ago.

It is true that a savage who stumbles upon the beautiful statuary of a lost civilization is, in a sense, "superior" to the original artists. They are dead; he's alive. But a very fine contempt is the befitting emotion for unworthy inheritors everywhere.

The thoughtful savage at least carries the statue home and sets it up in the middle of his hovel. Richard Sotro and David Weston appear to be subject to less generous impulses. They profess to find it "odd" that the Lund skull collection was not destroyed following World War II, when the murder of Jews in Poland showed where this type of research "could" lead!

If such perverse logic were common, we would witness many a scene like this:

"Professor Smith, I'm afraid we're going to have to destroy all your papers on income redistribution. You see, that egalitarian clique which just took power in Bourkina Fasso has lined up and shot the 100 wealthiest men in the country."

"Are you crazy? I've devoted 40 years of my life to showing you how income redistribution can create a bigger pie for everyone. Bourkina Fasso is 5,000 miles from here. Besides, the egalitarians in 50 other countries have done a lot worse."

"All the more reason to destroy your diabolical work! Come on, boys, light up those torches."

"WOOSH!"

Perhaps we are unfair to Sotro and Weston. After all, the limit of their insidiousness was professing to find it "odd" that the cool, calm, rational people of Sweden did not rise up hysterically in 1945 to smash the evil display cases housing the evidence for what everyone in Scandinavia already knows or should know -- that Nordic, East Baltic and Lappish skulls look nothing like each other!

Sotro and Weston are so unfathomably

naive -- have been fed so steady a diet of cant and pap -- that they are actually surprised to learn that Sweden was not a giant nuthouse in the eugenics/racial anthropology field until very recently. Here are just a few of the things which the pair was staggered to "discover" -- findings which made their breasts swell with pride as if they were Indiana Jones stumbling onto the remains of an ancient sacrificial cult in some mist-enshrouded jungle:

- In 1933, the Farmers League, forerunner of the modern Center Party, included in its program a commitment to protect the Swedes against invasion by "inferior foreign race elements."

- Racism was ubiquitous in Sweden throughout the country's history until 1945. Indeed, the use of "racism" as a pejorative word was never conceived of before the rise of Hitler.

- Liberals like Gunnar and Alva Myrdal were, in the 1930s, gung-ho for forced sterilization of the retarded and other defectives. Nobody ever criticized the program in those days, and it was dropped only in 1964, when the nation turned its attention to pushing mass sterilization on the middle-class.

- In 1921, both chambers of the Swedish Parliament voted unanimously for a proposal by two Social Democratic deputies to set up a State Institute for Racial Biology in Uppsala. Its first chairman of the board was Hjalmar Hammarskjöld, former Premier and father of the future U.N. Secretary General, Dag Hammarskjöld. In 1958, the human genetics department at Uppsala University "absorbed" the Institute.

- These old Swedish institutions came up with the most outrageous findings! Examples, cited by the disbelieving Sotro and Weston: the Swedes, taken as a nation, are the purest Nordic stock in Northern Europe today; small, round-headed and dark-haired aboriginal peoples were once driven northward across Sweden by invading Nordics; the latter, who were tall, blond, blue-eyed and long-headed, brought a "superior" culture with them.

- Seven Swedish sex criminals were castrated on "humanitarian" grounds as recently as 1979.

Yes, it may be we have been too hard on Sotro and Weston. We have not seen their research first-hand, only an account of it circulated in newspapers worldwide by the Reuters wire service (see *Chicago Tribune*, Dec. 13, 1984, p. 48). Our account may be too faithful to Reuters's sensationalism, though we doubt very much that it was ever disowned by Sotro and Weston.

West Germany. Four hundred thousand Japanese tourists visited West Germany last year. Six thousand Nipponese are stationed in Düsseldorf, where huge multinational firms like Mitsubishi and Nippon Steel have their headquarters. Another 12,500 Japan-

ese live elsewhere in the Bundesrepublik. Japanese Airlines has two direct flights a week from Tokyo to Düsseldorf.

The Japanese, WWII allies of the Third Reich in the Anti-Comintern Pact, still seem to prefer Germans to other Europeans. A Japanese banker on a tour of duty in West Germany said: "Everything is clean here, looks perfect. In southern Europe, it is a bit dirty. They do not keep promises. There's a little bit of chaos."

Russia. The U.S. Embassy in Moscow employs 200 Soviet citizens, every one of them more or less in the line of work known as intelligence gathering. The Soviet Embassy in Washington employs zero American citizens (at least formally), and has no intention of hiring any.

One of the fun things that the KGB does inside our embassy is placing chemical "spy dust" on diplomats in order to track them around town. Another is to rig typewriters so that every document typed on them is automatically transmitted to Soviet agents. We know about these things not because an alert American employee discovered them, but because Vitaly Yourchenko told us what was going on. He was generally conceded to be the highest-ranking KGB defector in history -- until he redefected.

One might imagine that the 200 Soviets in our embassy were fired summarily following Yourchenko's disclosures and replaced by Americans. But that isn't the way the State Department operates. Rather, it drew up a plan that might reduce their number by 50%. A group of congressmen led by Buddy Roemer (D-LA) is planning new legislation which would require State to make that 100% -- in the face of intense opposition from the ambassador to Russia, Arthur Hartman, who has been practically living on Capitol Hill of late, pleading with the lawmakers to keep 100 Rooskies inside his palatial Moscow embassy.

Hartman, whose *Who's Who* entry says not a word about his Jewish parents, spouse (if any) or children (if any), explains that he would rather employ Soviets than Americans, since the latter "might" have drinking or sex problems and "might" become targets of opportunity for the KGB, who "might" exploit them and make them double agents. Hartman admits that his own chauffeur in Moscow is a colonel in the KGB. He also admits that the nice people who serve his meals and overhear any secret conversations are KGB agents. For some reason, none of this bothers him.

Israel. The Zionist air strike on Tunis, which killed 70 Palestinians and Tunisians, some of them women and children -- a strike heartily endorsed by President Reagan -- was triggered, so say the Israelis, by the murder of three Israeli vacationers on their boat in Cyprus. The story fed to the West was that the victims were innocent



civilians, two men and a woman, on a pleasure cruise. This version of the event, however, was not good enough for John Bulloch, the diplomatic correspondent for the London *Daily Telegraph*. He wrote in the Oct. 3, 1985, issue of his paper that the reason for the swiftness and deadliness of the Israeli air strike was not to avenge the deaths of three yachting enthusiasts, but the deaths of three Mossad agents.

The woman victim was not Esther Palzur, as stated in the Western press, but Sylvia Rafael, who occasionally used the name of Patricia Roxburgh when operating as a Zionist spy. When murdered, she and her male companions were on the track of PLO agents in Cyprus.

Sylvia was the daughter of a South African couple who took her to Israel at an early age. In Orthodox eyes, she was not a Jewess because only her father, not her mother, was one of the Chosen. In 1965-70 she was ordered to Jordan to shadow King Hussein, won his confidence and was once the guest of honor at a royal dinner. In 1974, she and five other Israelis were charged with the murder of a Moroccan waiter in Norway, whom they had mistakenly identified as Abu Hassan Salameh, the head of a PLO intelligence ring. After much pressure from world Jewry, Norway let the murderers out of prison in 18 months. In 1979 she caught up with Salameh in Beirut and helped to set up the car bomb operation that blew him to kingdom come.

Lebanon. Last September, U.S. politicians almost gloated when one of those Holy Islamic goon squads kidnapped four Soviet diplomats in Beirut. Until then it had been assumed that Soviet links to the radical Arab states, plus Russia's reputation for its "tough tactics" toward terrorists, had exempted Russians from being dragged into the cockpit of Middle Eastern violence.

When one of the Soviet hostages was executed, it was further proof that the Russians were no better than Westerners at handling terrorists. But a few days later the three surviving Russian hostages were released. Since no one knew why, Moscow was thought to be cashing in its IOUs from the radical Arabs it had been arming and nursing for so many years. In any event, the gloating suddenly stopped.

It took some time for Americans to find out what had really happened, as is usually the case when events do not turn out the way the media prescribe. According to a UPI dispatch from London, which received little or no notice in the American press, a special KGB hit team went into action after the kidnapping and abducted 12 Lebanese radicals, one of whom was immediately killed and his body sent to the gang holding the Russians. Attached to the body was this

message, "Release our three hostages or we will shoot yours one by one."

The finale was not hard to predict. The three Russians were quickly released, to the "amazement" of U.S. officials, who had been trying for a year or more to secure the release of American hostages in Lebanon.

While the U.S. blusters and threatens and uses a tea-and-crumpets British intermediary to try to free American hostages, the Russians gave the kidnappers a dose of their own medicine. If often pays to use a thief to catch a thief. It always pays to abduct abductors.

Australia. A professor at Griffiths University has charged that an academic devotee of the late Margaret Mead has threatened to kill another anthropologist. Why? Because the marked man praised Dr. Derek Freeman's icon-smashing 1983 book accusing Mead of falsifying her research on Samoan lifestyles in order to damage the case for the heredity component of human behavior. Hiram Caton, formerly a professor of psychology at Pennsylvania State University, says he has a notarized deposition in his safe deposit box from the threatened academician. Undaunted, Caton is working on a book that will expand Freeman's attack on Mead, because, he asserts, "there are many Samoas in science, many coverups, contrary to our role as men of science."

* * *

Open housing is a problem for whites, not browns, in Sydney's Redfern district. Terry and Diane Malone bought a \$40,000 home in the area, which has become a ghetto favored by aborigines. Like other whites who move in, the Malones quickly came under fire, usually from a hail of bricks. A few days after the Malones were forced to call it quits, their home was vandalized and reduced to a pile of rubble worth less than \$10,000. Yet they must go on with their \$100-a-week mortgage payments for 20 more years.

Almost next door to the Malones, another home with white occupants was set afire, as was one across the street. All this has been going on in Redfern for four years, but nothing much is being done for fear of wounding the feelings of the "native Australians," who get their children to do most of the vandalizing of the white homes, most of the rock throwing and possibly most of the arson.

Integrated neighborhoods in both Australia and the U.S. are not the happiest or safest places to live in. American blacks mug the whites blind and force them to stay behind double-barred doors at night. In Australia the aborigines rely on rocks and matches to make life impossible for their white neighbors. In both places, one's

home is becoming less one's castle and more one's deathtrap.

New Zealand. Soviet and Eastern European scientists, no longer thralls of Western opinion, now treat hereditarian thinkers with respect (Elsewhere, Nov. 1985). But on this side of the Iron Curtain, establishmentarians, force-fed a steady diet of equalitarian propaganda since kindergarten, continue to swallow whole the fabrications and distortions of Franz Boas, Ashley Montagu, Stephen Jay Gould and others of their fraternity.

Depressing evidence of just how mindless Western politicians have become emerged plainly last summer in a series of letters exchanged by David Lange, Prime Minister of New Zealand, and K. Bolton, who edits the journal of that country's Nationalist Workers' Party.

The exchange began when Bolton asked Lange why he favored drawing the nation closer to Red China while distancing it from South Africa. A namby-pamby response promoted Bolton to give Lange a short lecture on the psychology of racial differences (quoting Carl Jung) and to warn him against repeating the past results of mass miscegenation.

Before you enthuse on building a "genuine multiracial society," would it not be advisable to at least consult the relevant authorities in such fields as anthropology, genetics and psychology rather than plunging New Zealand blindly into a process which will be irreversible?

When you state that only South Africa has entrenched racism in its laws, doesn't this mean at the very least the white South Africans aren't hypocrites? Consider for example the treatment of the ethnic Chinese in Vietnam, or the Palestinians in Israel.

New Zealand is a land of only 3.2 million people (America had 3.9 million in 1790), and Prime Minister Lange clearly studied Bolton's epistle before dictating this response:

9 July 1985

Dear Mr. Bolton,

I'm not sure whether you expect me to take your letter of 20 June seriously or whether you are having me on.

You claim that modern research has shown that there are innate differences in ability between races. It hasn't. It even denies the validity of racial classification.

You say that multi-racialism leads to miscegenation and that history shows that such "hybridization" has deplorable consequences. It shows no such thing.

You refer to something you call the collective psyche of white New Zealanders. If you knew any history you would know that ethnically we are a disparate lot. If you understood psychology you would know better than to talk rubbish about white psyches.

You say that apartheid is the right to

live apart. If you believe that, you know nothing about [Hendrik] Verwoerd and nothing about apartheid.

You ask whether the Government's policy on sporting contacts [with South Africa] means that NZ must be forever subservient to outside influence. We are not subservient, unless you understand that term to mean showing a decent respect for the rights of all people, whatever their physical or cultural differences.

You are already a cultural hybrid, so why should you fear a bit more hybridization? And as you will be about as pure racially as "The True-Born Englishman" of whom Defoe wrote so eloquently, what possible satisfaction can you get from expounding the wild theories of mad scientists and the doctrines of racist politicians and murderers who have, like Verwoerd and Hitler, brought nothing but misery to the world.

Yours sincerely,
David Lange

One shudders to think what the Reagans and Thatchers might write if they had the time to personally answer their mail.

On July 14, Bolton responded to Lange, calling his letter "certainly one of the most childish I have read." After citing the studies of scholars like Tenney Frank, Elmer Pendell and Raymond B. Cattell, he asked for some clear indication of just *who* the Prime Minister was calling names:

I have previously quoted C.G. Jung on the danger of one race adopting the culture of another. I suppose therefore you must think that Jung was a "mad scientist"

You conclude your letter by comparing my views with Hitler, racist politicians, mad scientists and murderers who "brought nothing but misery to the world." Since the egalitarianism you embrace is also that of communism, using your own line of "reasoning" (if it can be termed that), I may as well frame a similar question to you: What possible satisfaction can you get from expounding the wild theories of mad scientists (Boas, Lysenko) and the doctrines of communist politicians and murderers who have, like Stalin and Mao, brought nothing but misery to the world?

By the way, who do you mean by "mad scientists" exactly? Carleton S. Coon? Louis S.B. Leakey? Sir Ronald Fisher? Francis Crick? J.B.S. Haldane? Henry Garrett? Arthur Jensen Hans Eysenck? Raymond B. Cattell? K. Ruggles Gates? John R. Baker?

Yours sincerely,
K. Bolton

On July 25, Lange wrote back:

It is plain from your letter that either your reading has been confined to the works of discredited historians and scientists, or you have been absorbing digests

of some of their writings compiled by bigots.

You are free, if you find it satisfying, to accept the flawed conclusions of Coon, Jensen, Eysenck and others. But their crude biological determinism and pernicious notions to which it gives rise have no more part in the philosophy of Labour or the politics of this country than the doctrines of Stalin, Lysenko and their ilk, or of Hitler and Verwoerd.

Yours sincerely,
David Lange

When the Prime Minister calls men like Eysenck and Cattell "crude biological determinists" whose "flawed conclusions" have been "discredited," he should understand that he is taking on some of the world's greatest living psychologists. Somehow the man should be made to understand this fact.



Ignoramus Lange

That is easier said than done, however. Because, as acute scientific critics of the Western media, such as R.J. Herrnstein, have pointed out, many of the same propo-

sitions on which the scholarly community breaks 10- or 20-to-1 in favor (e.g., the large hereditary component in intelligence) yield a journalistic split of 10- or 20-to-1 against.

The "pop science" articles in the *New York Times*, the *Washington Post* and their New Zealand equivalents may be filled with gross errors from beginning to end (one can often count 20 or more outright falsehoods in a short piece), yet it is this journalistic *emoting*, and not the tens of thousands of hours of disciplined research and theory construction, to which the political leaders of the Western world are daily exposed. Incredibly, they may honestly end up thinking, with Lange, that the subtle work of an Eysenck, who constantly plays off genetic influences against environmental ones and interactive effects, constitutes "crude biological determinism," and that it lacks the support of the profession, or that the pathetic showboating of the *environmental determinists* (for that is what they are), at which 90% of the brainiest scholars in the field sneer with contempt, is the accepted state of the art!

Is there any way of communicating to a man like David Lange that when the *New York Times* and CBS suggest that someone is an "evil scientist" with "wild theories," it has absolutely no bearing on the truth of the matter? Surely, in a land of just 3.2 million people, ignorance in high places is not yet an inevitability.

Incidentally, Lange's slap at the racial "digests . . . compiled by bigots" referred to two booklets produced by Bolton himself: *The Reality of Race* and *Scientific Foundations of Racial Nationalism*. Each may be purchased for \$1 from *Attack!*, P.O. Box 45-031, Lower Hutt, New Zealand (checks payable to the Nationalist Workers' Party). The NWP sells 11 booklets in all, some of which are available nowhere else. Its newsletter, *Attack!*, appears six times annually, at a cost of \$7 overseas by surface mail.

Unponderable Quote

Language is fascistic because the sentences are based on subordination: subject, predicate, direct and indirect object.

Roland Barthes,
at the Collège de France

Ponderable Quote

I find my identity as a gay man as basic as any other identity I can lay claim to. Being gay is a more elemental aspect of who I am than my profession, my class or my race.

Michael Denny,
"Gay Manifesto for the '80s,"
Christopher Street, Jan. 1981

Isolate 'Em

At least one politician has not been overawed by the lisping, limp-wristed lobby and is willing to stick his neck out against the sacrosanct plague known as AIDS. He is Rep. Bill Dannemeyer (R-CA), who plans to run for Alan Cranston's senate seat next year. Dannemeyer will try to nab the Republican nomination with a clarion call for quarantining everybody and anybody who has AIDS. Though the homo masses in California are howling like stuck pigs, "Dynamite" Dannemeyer, as some of his colleagues call him, will not be moved. He says he will be the only one of the nine Republican candidates in the senatorial primary who will be "talking about traditional values" and promises to spend his time in Washington working for "Adam and Eve," not "Adam and Steve."

ZPG-California Adopts Anti-Immigration Gospel

A long overdue revolt is stirring in the local ranks of Zero Population Growth. For about 15 years, this organization has been pestering its bright, middle-class members to get themselves sterilized at the first opportunity. "Stop at Two" was ZPG's favorite slogan until some member came up with "Have One, Adopt One."

In California, where the population already exceeds Canada's, and a new resident is added every 62 seconds, it is clear that fertility is *not* the problem. Two children is a large family in yuppie circles, as the state hurtles toward a nonwhite majority. There are not enough schools to handle all the children in most immigrant neighborhoods; but there are too many schools in white ones. ZPG's response? Californians are blamed for "stealing from the Third World" when they dare to have a third child.

The statewide revolt of ZPGers finally came late last year and was led from the top. Helen Graham, whose title reads State Coordinator and Lobbyist, announced in the November issue of "ZPG California" that the Board of Directors had voted that the California office of ZPG would immediately terminate operations, and would begin again early in 1986 with a new name and logo. (The address will remain 1025 9th St., #217, Sacramento, CA 95814.) The "ongoing disagreement" between the California board and ZPG's unseeing leaders in New York and Washington stemmed largely from the latter's refusal to concede that it is legal and illegal immigration, economic "refugees" and the "sanctuary" movement -- not the rare blonde woman who bears a third child -- which is going to make California a very un-Golden State before the next century.

Beneath its polite language, the Graham faction appears to be roaring mad, and 100% in the camp of FAIR (the Federation for American Immigration Reform), the Environmental Fund and Americans for Immigration Control (Box 11839, Alexandria, VA 22312). The enemy, as seen by the Grahamites, is both the new pseudo-"right" (Prof. Julian Simon, the Heritage Foundation) and the minority-racist left (League of United Latin American Citizens, or LULAC, and similar groups).

The November newsletter made the interesting point that two states -- Indiana and Georgia -- are presently being cheated out of one congressman apiece because two million illegal aliens who managed to be counted in the 1980 census were included in the Congressional reapportionment. The two most leftist areas of the country -- greater Los Angeles and greater New York -- picked up extra congressmen as a result. Folks in Indiana and Georgia should demand a recount.

Publisher with a Purpose

A new publishing house, Hohenrain Verlag, has started up in West Germany at a time when many of the old publishers are either merging or shutting down. Its publishing goals are both refreshing and stimulating:

Because of the increasing trend toward the mass book and the "message" bestseller, we nonconformists propose --

To put the worth of the individual above that of the masses, to prefer the diversity of opinion to uniform opinion and dogmatic equalitarianism, to substitute Europe's spiritual heritage for the loss of tradition, to liberate the future from "managed history."

To combine the most meaningful aspects of the natural and social sciences as a means of achieving a total synthesis of thought, keeping in mind that philosophy without biology and behavioral research is blind, and natural science without ethics is meaningless.

To offer scholars a forum for probing the basic questions of the modern world without regard to established schools of thought and to encourage them neither to respect political taboos nor close their minds to the outer frontiers of knowledge.

Never to neglect the realm of music and to devote ourselves to the return of the beautiful in art.

One of the first books of this new publisher is the German translation of *The Camp of the Saints* by Jean Raspail. Another is *Biologie und Politik* by Wolfram Hormann, which bears the mind-whetting subtitle, "The state as the pilot of evolution."

Hohenrain Verlag is a tri-nation publisher with offices in Tübingen, Zürich and Paris. It obviously has a connection with the French New Right and the Grabert Verlag in West Germany, which publishes the monthly magazine, *Deutschland in Geschichte und Gegenwart*. We wish Hohenrain well. We further wish that those of our readers who know German order a lot of books in order to give the new publisher a boost. The principal address of Hohenrain Verlag is 7400 Tübingen, Postfach 16 11, West Germany. A catalog is available upon request.

Setback for Moron Chic

In 1980, the legislators of the great democratic state of California passed a law banning the sterilization of mentally retarded people. There were no angry recall elections as a consequence, with self-sterilized Californians in the higher IQ brackets demanding an end to favoritism for imbeciles. Call the prevailing sentiment one of "Affirmative Action" for evolutionary throwbacks -- a way of "making up" for several millennia of discriminatory treatment at the hands of civilized societies.

Luckily, there are four individuals sitting on the California Supreme Court bench who want no part of moron chic. The problem reached them because one Mildred Gedney, a Santa Clara mother, was displeased by the prospect of her congenitally-idiot daughter bearing a child each time a man came along offering her a lollypop and a good time. Perhaps she didn't relish the thought of Gedney joining the Jukes and Kallikaks as watchwords for the eugenics crowd.

Though the court decided unanimously against Mrs. Gedney in the specific case of her daughter, it ruled by four to three that retards as a group are not such outstandingly precious assets of society that sterilization may *never* be applied to them. As Justice Joseph Grodin phrased it in his opinion for the court's majority: "An incompetent developmentally disabled woman has no less interest in a satisfying or fulfilling life free of the burdens of an unwanted pregnancy than does her competent sister."

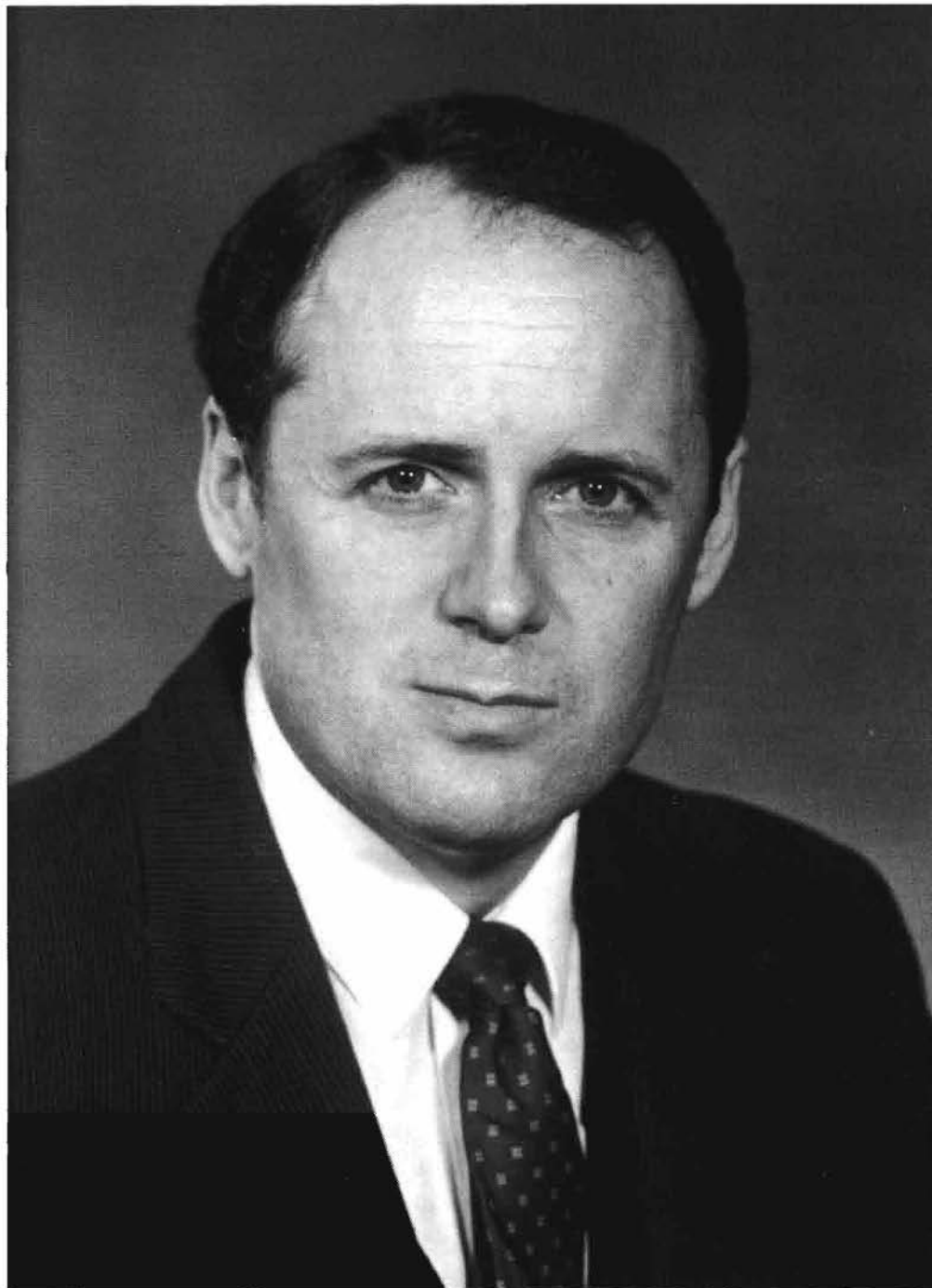


δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 11 NO. 5

APRIL 1986



DOUG CHRISTIE -- CRUSADER AGAINST CANADA'S INQUISITION

(See page 30)

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.

□ South Africa's only sin is its success. It is better for blacks than any black country in Africa. This is precisely why the Afrikaners are hated. "They are hated for their virtues, not their vices," as The Dispossessed Majority put it. Indeed, South Africa is a successful white thorn in an envious and failing black continent. If white South Africa were another Liberia or Ethiopia, nobody would give a damn.

917

□ Cholly's Gervase Brackley wouldn't go over big with me. You can have him, but I wouldn't mind drinking some of his brandy.

543

□ One reason for jailed African National Congress leader Nelson Mandela's refusal of release is the likelihood he'd be assassinated by his own party members within days of leaving prison. After 20 years behind bars, he's totally out of touch with his ANC membership. New ambitious leaders have appeared on the scene.

115

□ The common thread which runs through the Jewish-produced "Satan-is-risen" films -- e.g., *The Exorcist* and *The Omen* -- is that, when a threatened Christian begins quoting prayers and religious sayings to ward off the demon's attacks, it's totally ineffective. The *Exorcist* (William Friedkin, producer) hammered home this point by showing demon-victimized Christians seeking shelter in (of all places) a storefront synagogue, where, of course, all malevolent influences are powerless.

913

□ Johnny Carson asked William F. Buckley Jr. what guest on *Firing Line* impressed him the most with his pure intellect. "Mortimer Adler is hard to beat," said Buckley. Nelson Algren once said Adler was "the Lawrence Welk of the philosophy trade." I disagree. He was the Soupy Sales or Pinky Lee.

906

□ Dearborn (MI) has the largest Arab population outside the Mideast. I've been acquainted with their leaders for many years. They have long complimented me for my views on Jews, but that is all. They are big in the grocery and retail gasoline business in the ghetto, as they are the last ethnics that endure the risks involved. They are disinclined to offend the Jews. Their chief aim is to make money. They are very inept politically and direct what few efforts they make toward coalitions with blacks.

481

□ Did any rabbis show up for the funeral services for the 101st Airborne soldiers who crashed in Newfoundland?

509

□ It is with great pleasure that I note a growing emphasis on ecological thinking in *Instauration*. Racism is based upon a naturalistic view of the human world, an understanding that man is a species of animal which evolved like any other; but it is pleasing to see your publication go beyond this basic recognition to link the fate of the white race with that of other species, wildlife, wilderness and evolution itself. Your likening of the influx of "mud people" (how evocative!) to the proliferation of "weed" species (pigeons, rats, gulls) in degenerated ecosystems is exact and most useful. Please continue.

619

□ I noted in the December issue that Herrnstein said it would take ten hours of extra study each week for students to make up a deficiency of 25 SAT points. The black-white difference is at least 100 points. If the low SAT students use their waking hours for study they might be able to get up to the average of the white students. Can you see black students studying 50 to 60 hours per week?

306

□ A few days ago I saw some foreign television news coverage of the unrest in South Africa, or just half a minute of it, as I missed most of it. It was quite long enough for me to see the reason for Americans believing the country is being overthrown by a revolution. The first thing that struck me was the sound volume, the roar of a thousand angry throats, when in fact there never was such a sound. I am sure it was not just a highly amplified sound but a dubbed sound, perhaps borrowed from an English football cup final. Then the views of the rioting were a collection of shots of isolated incidents in altogether different areas which were strung together to present a concentrated riot picture. And thus the "free" Western news media once again managed to present a wholly distorted picture to the people.

South African subscriber

□ If we do not support Israel and allow the Arabs to drive the Jews into the sea, the Jews will swim to Europe and North America. The Jews in Israel should be commended for their desire to live exclusively among their own kind and for not possessing the unnatural desire to live among foreigners (us). If Israel expanded its borders, it might be able to attract more -- hopefully, all -- Jews. It is infuriating to be compelled to subsidize and support Jews in Israel, but if those Jews were in our countries, the cost would be much higher.

032

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☐ The bottleneck in the Jewish problem is that most people never hear of it.

213

☐ One of the more comical aspects of the Chosen People's wholesale domination of virtually all facets of commercial television is the relatively recent appearance of the Jew as sports commentator. In both local sports news broadcasting and also national sports announcing, the well-groomed Semite is slowly but surely shouldering aside his more socially mainstream brother for the job of delivering the data on baseball, football, basketball and boxing. Once thought to be the exclusive province (perhaps the only exclusive province left) of the middle-class American male, sports reportage, as a profession, actually has been under cultural assault from all manner of minorities -- blacks, women and other ethnic minorities exclusive of Jews -- for a number of years. The emergence of Howard Cosell, Captain Windy and Mister Abrasive all rolled up into one, as the overbearing centerpiece of ABC's Monday Night Football some years ago, spotlighted for all to see exactly how uncomfortably distant the Jewish personality lies from that of mainstream America when revealed in the arena of sport. When he was in residence on the program, Cosell's outrageous microphone monopoly (more often than not over matters of tactics and technique with which he was obviously unfamiliar) regularly brought down gales of criticism from the working press as well as from the program's viewers. Indeed, the popular perception in the last few years of Howard's tenure was that the program's producers were keeping this shyder-turned-pontificator on the air largely for his capacity for buffoonery, not for any ability of describing and evaluating the action. The Jewish community's social reputation must have taken another nasty tumble at the hands of Horrible Howard when he bitterly turned against his old stablemates, Frank Gifford and Don Meredith, two professionally experienced football player Majority types-turned-announcers, in a marvelously titled exposé, I Never Played the Game, published on the eve of Cosell's forced retirement from the program. In that dandy document, Cosell ravages the reputations of his colleagues with some of the meanest spite ever put to paper.

220

☐ Probably a majority of Ph.D.s in legitimate fields, including myself, have long held the view that the state-mandated racket of teaching future teachers how to teach, while not educating them in basic academic knowledge, should be abolished altogether.

200

☐ I wonder if Newt Gingrich's postgraduate work wasn't some sort of draft-dodging gimmick. It's rather funny and pathetic to see Gingrich, George Will and the other noncombatants of the Vietnam era beat the war drums today.

811

☐ It's hard to find the truth nowadays. In ten years, it may be impossible.

300

☐ Let's stop all this Zip 205 business right now. Before the recriminations get totally out of hand, I would like to clarify the male position on childless Majority females. The activists among us recognize that Majority males have largely wimped out, and that in this condition they are useless as marriage partners. Every cowardly and infantile act which Zip 205 accuses them of is true -- and more! But I have the feeling that the female readers of this magazine are not the potential wives and girlfriends of unemployed West Virginia coal miners. I have the feeling they're a pretty well-heeled bunch. Upper-class types, mostly, with a few Upper Middles. If these idealists can't make the sacrifice of marrying down, or of visiting Robert Graham's sperm bank and raising their child alone, as widows with kids have been doing since time began, then they are really materialists preoccupied with themselves, and not Instaurationists worried about their race. Now it's not that I'm asking a white woman on welfare to have ten or twelve kids who will grow up in squalor. I am addressing these remarks to female Instaurationists who have the genes and the affluence to make their sacrifice pay off. Should there still be reluctance about bringing new life into a less than perfect world, I would only ask when was life ever perfect on this planet? What could Viking mothers have seen for newborn sons, except the life of a warrior and the prospect of an early death? The fact is, life is tough. And then you die.

I know how hopeless some of you gals must feel, always looking for Clint Eastwood and only finding George Will. But women, in some ways, are stronger than men. Masculine rigidity causes many of us to break, but your female resilience allows most of you to bend. Everything has proven your capacity to bounce back. It but remains for new experience to validate the old belief that women, in adversity, are more loyal than men.

355

☐ American justice, as dispensed by our courts, has never been meticulously fair. It is perhaps best characterized by a Supreme Court Justice who soberly exclaimed to me, "People with principles usually lose." We often hear that our system of justice used to be so close to the gods that one could even hear the music. It was wondrously objective and unbiased until the non-Majority types started to get into the act. Usually the criticism is leveled at the Jews, but I feel that they are often given credit for things, good and evil, far out of proportion to the actual effect or worth. Two hundred years ago, no one could exclaim that this was a "Jewish nation." During this past half-century, we have seen Jews descend upon our legal flower garden and fertilize the corrupt weeds that were already present. Back in the days when Ohio-Kentucky was a vast wilderness, American justice left much to be desired and there was hardly a Chosenite in sight.

142

☐ In South Africa whites are going to try to keep all their country. As a result, they will keep none of it.

032

☐ President Reagan is creating hostility among hundreds of millions of Moslems by supporting and promoting Zionism. If an all-out war ignites in the Middle East with Russia backing the Moslems, is there any way the U.S. could win without using nuclear weapons? How would we benefit from such a war and would the Land of Frenzy, of dust and rocks and deserts, still be there as an attraction for all the people who hold it sacred?

958

☐ My first copy of Instauration arrived some days ago. Much food for thought. I am very grateful to you and all who have made the magazine possible. I wanted to tell you what a breath of fresh air the magazine has been to me at this point in my life -- not to mention this point in the degeneration of my country. I have spent years groping around and subscribing to this or that publication, but never found any before now that would deal objectively with the racial dimension of our problem. I took the American Spectator for two years, but was troubled by the large number of Jews writing for it. Commentary was disgusting, and the National Review's Israel and Catholic line was obviously not what I was looking for either. Spotlight was closer to what I had in mind, but it always seemed to pander to geriatrics with a high-school education and many health problems.

970

MARV



Didn't my good friend, Steve Solarz, do a beautiful number on Marcos? Next stop for our new Kissinger: South Korea or Chile.

Safety Valve



□ Re Zip 606's letter (Dec. 1985): I also have been comparing today's criminals with those of yesteryear. In fact, I was looking back with some nostalgia to our criminals of the past who were, by comparison, mainly Majority types. Can anyone imagine John Dillinger or Jesse James molesting a child? More likely they would have shot anyone who did.

477

□ My new fundraiser for 1986 is for the Sex Change Foundation, which seeks money to pay for Phil Donahue, Alan Alda and others to become females. At least once a week Phil presents a "hate men" show. He eats quiche for sure. I wonder what John Rambo thinks of Hawkeye Alda.

422

□ Can someone explain to me the intellectual gyrations the non-Jewish TV news announcers go through to keep a straight face when they report, for instance, Washington's message to Israel to only retaliate a wee bit for the Arab attacks in Vienna and Rome? People like Steve Bell and Kathleen Sullivan of ABC must know they are so closely monitored by Jewish organizations that any deviation from the party line will cause a flood of letters. What a straight-jacket to wear. I guess they earn their ducal salaries.

801

□ The perfect political ethnic alliance: a faggot, an Indian chief, an Hispanic "Latin lover" and a lawyer. AIDS, BEADS, SEEDS and DEEDS.

629

□ In high school I had only two classes with Mexicans or blacks in them -- Spanish and P.E., the latter being the only class in which minorities could excel. P.E. was my nightmare. In addition to having more blacks and Mexicans than whites in the class, we had a black coach. I was beaten up twice, was urinated on by black goons in the showers several times, exposed to drugs and pornography (many minority students ran lucrative businesses in these commodities in the dressing room), and had to watch blacks masturbate, expose themselves at the gym windows in front of white girls and slowly but surely destroy any porcelain toilet fixtures they could get their hands on. I was savagely paddled by the assistant principal and nearly expelled for having circulated a "racist poem" which recounted many of these experiences.

799

□ In 1980 my cousin was murdered in Houston by a black man who broke into his house. My brother had to go identify the body (17 stab wounds). My uncle, a prominent attorney in Dallas, died of a heart attack two years to the day after his son had been murdered. The Negro killer is already eligible for parole and will probably be out in a year or two.

324

□ No apology necessary for all those extra stars in the Confederate flag (Nov. 1985). The artist was just unconsciously inspired by the future Confederate States of America. That one will have at least 17 stars for 17 states.

222

□ I took Amtrak to my old college town in Michigan, and noticed the trains were self-segregated by cars: black car, white car, or at least a black half and a white half of a car. Michigan State, my old alma mater, is as overwhelmingly white Midwestern as ever, or more so. Happy straws in the wind, or last gasps?

981

□ I suggest we start telling liberal integrationist yuppie females, "O.K., we'll accept your goddamn Third World immigration. I'm trading you in for a docile little Oriental dollie."

101

□ During Christmas some of my friends were explaining all the negative aspects of inbreeding. Then that Wild Kingdom TV program came on about bald eagles -- how there were only 400 breeding pairs a few years ago and now there are (thanks to an intense feeding and breeding program) 1,200 breeding pairs -- all magnificent specimens. I commented, "These birds must be inferior because of all the inbreeding." No answer.

577

□ All this blather about the inhumanity of keeping Nelson Mandela, an unabashed advocate of violence, in jail reminds me of another man, a man who lost everything in an effort to make peace, forced to live out his life behind bars: Rudolf Hess.

245

□ A person can generally expect to have a poor government, but it should at least be a government of his own.

408

□ I was deeply disturbed by the opening paragraph in the December article on Alex Odeh. I had supposed the piece was about the Jewish Defense League and similar violent groups when suddenly I read about "the ocean of hate that saturates the Jewish heart and swamps the Jewish mind." Are Jews in general being equated with Jews like Meir Kahane? If so, the author does not know the contemporary Jewish heart and mind, which, more often than not, intends to "kill with 'love.'" Let's not forget that the current outmarriage rate for young Jews is 40% or higher in many states with small Jewish populations. Yes, there are many Kahane-style haters in big cities like New York and Los Angeles, but, nationally, they add up to a minority of Jews. (Israel may be a different matter.)

I wonder how many Instaurationists truly understand that most American Jews today are committed liberals on matters like race. Hatred undoubtedly lurks in their subconscious. It may even "saturate" it. But most are not at all happy to see an Alex Odeh bombed to kingdom come, partly because of their many Gentile in-laws and friends. The demographic facts of life determine this prevalent attitude. They don't want the Middle East's vendetta madness imported here, because it would fracture their personal lives.

Jews collectively are no less dangerous to the future of America for all of that. Indeed, they are more threatening. It is not the contented Orthodox Jew in Brooklyn who is a "marginal man," but the quasi-assimilated Jew in Peoria and every other town. The logic of the marginal man's situation requires him to "kill everyone with 'love,'" by reducing once-happy Majority group members to a painful marginal status like his own. Then we can all weep and whine and be gooey and neurotic and Jewish together, instead of the Jews doing it alone.

The reason I am so disturbed by Instauration's "ocean of hate" allegation is that it wrecks our credibility in the eyes of sophisticated would-be supporters who recognize its falsity. Mainstream Jewish literature, which I read extensively, is full of endless mush about "loving kindness toward all," etc. When we only read strident organs like the Jewish Press and articles about people like Mengele, we lose sight of the larger Jewish reality. Yes, Jews are dangerous to the white future. But not because they all have a "holiday in their heart" each time an Alex Odeh gets blown up. The reality is very different, but no less frightening once fully understood. Let's keep Instauration credible by presenting the real racial dangers which surround us, in all their subtlety and insidiousness.

203



PAUL FINDLEY'S BOOK OF REVELATIONS

ADMIRAL Thomas Moorer was chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff at the time of the 1973 Arab-Israeli war. Mordecai Gur, later commander-in-chief of Israeli forces, was then the defense attaché at the Israeli embassy in Washington. Gur came to Moorer demanding that the U.S. provide Israel with aircraft equipped with an advanced air-to-surface anti-tank missile called the Maverick. But the U.S. itself had only one squadron so equipped, so Moorer told Gur:

I can't let you have those aircraft. We have just one squadron. Besides, we've been testifying before the Congress convincing them we need this equipment. If we gave you our only squadron, Congress would raise hell with us.

Gur responded, "You get us the airplanes; I'll take care of the Congress."

Moorer was strongly opposed to the Maverick transfer, but was duly overruled by Congress, and by a President Nixon whose Watergate woes made him even more ingratiating than usual toward the Israel Lobby. America's only squadron equipped with Mavericks went to Israel.

Gur's line, "I'll take care of the Congress," will be vaguely recalled by a few close observers of the Washington scene, but only readers of *They Dare to Speak Out*, former Illinois congressman Paul Findley's brilliant survey of the Zionist Lobby and its foes, know how Admiral Moorer came to feel about this episode and similar manifestations of Israeli might:

I've never seen a President -- I don't care who he is -- stand up to them [the Israelis]. It just boggles your mind . . .

They always get what they want. The Israelis know what is going on all the time. I got to the point where I wasn't writing anything down . . .

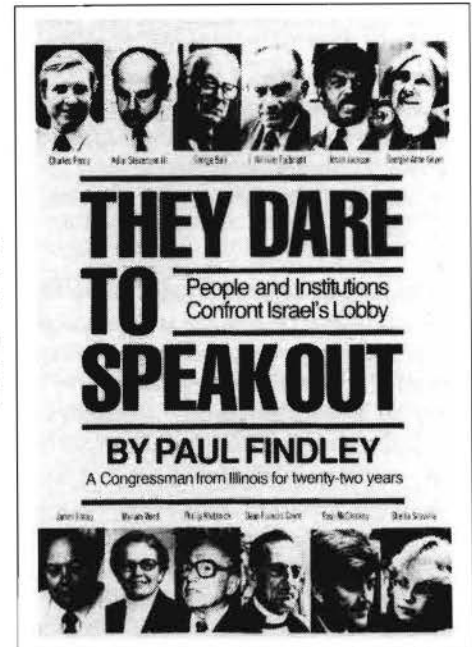
If the American people understood what a grip those people have got on our government, they would rise up in arms. Our citizens don't have any idea what goes on.



Paul Findley

Strong words indeed from a chairman of the U.S. Joint Chiefs of Staff! Americans "would rise up in arms" if they had even a clue as to "what goes on."

Now, at last, a few Americans do. Findley's stunning exposé actually reached the No. 8 spot on the



Washington Post's nonfiction bestsellers list. This was all the more remarkable because many bookstores made it almost impossible to obtain, forcing Findley to hand-deliver boxes of books to various places and to establish a toll-free 800 telephone number for orders.

In an effort at "damage control," the editors of the *Washington Post's Book World* called in Peter Grose, partisan author of *Israel in the Mind of America* and managing editor of *Foreign Affairs*, to write one of the most misleading reviews ever to (dis)grace its pages.

To most people it is news when a chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff practically calls for a populist revolution, and when scores of other leaders speak in a similar vein. But Peter Grose feels that the folks in Peoria already know the score:

Anyone familiar with the American political process is likely to greet this message with an only slightly suppressed yawn.

Mr. Findley has not discovered anything new in his investigations . . . Why should people like Mr. Findley consider it an act of great personal courage to assert the strength of Israeli influence, a fact of public life that is already well known and assimilated?

Is it "well known and assimilated" that the President and other American leaders are being virtually held hostage in their offices in Washington, their every word and gesture monitored by a tightly knit army of Jewish dual loyalists? Is the average American aware that whenever more than three or four high officials gather anywhere in the State and Defense Departments, or at the White House, all of those present assume that every word spoken will be relayed to the international Israeli network by someone in their midst? -- or that nearly the same level of well-placed paranoia pervades many congressional offices and most American embassies in the Middle East? -- or that U.S. officials now recognize that the "top secret" classification is worth-

less when it comes to America's Middle Eastern affairs?

Findley's fifth chapter, dealing with Jewish-Israeli infiltration at the Departments of State and Defense, is the most shocking one in the book. But Zionist subversion and intimidation in the Oval Office, on Capitol Hill, and in academia, the churches and the media are also well covered. Nor is the sickening coverup of the Israeli assault on the *U.S.S. Liberty* neglected.

Findley might well have titled his work, *The Book of Revelations*.

Americans Great and Small "Learn the Ropes"

A few days before he was elected President in 1960, John F. Kennedy stopped at an old friend's house in Washington. Charles Bartlett, a journalist, had introduced Kennedy to his future bride, Jacqueline Bouvier. Now the candidate needed to confide in someone he could trust that American politics was not like he had imagined.

A small group of rich New York Jews had just asked Kennedy over to dinner at the apartment of Abraham Feinberg, chairman of the American Bank and Trust Company. It had been an "amazing experience," he told Bartlett. One of those present, speaking for the group, offered "to help and help significantly" with Kennedy's campaign debt if, as President, he "would allow them to set the course of Middle Eastern policy over the next four years." Kennedy told his friend that he reacted inwardly as a common American citizen, feeling "insulted" by the offer.

As late as 1984, Findley notes, this same Abe Feinberg was bringing the leading Democratic contenders, Walter Mondale and Gary Hart, together for "private discussions" at his apartment.

Bartlett recalls relating the Kennedy episode to Roger L. Stevens, head of the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts in Washington. Stevens responded, "That's very interesting, because exactly the same thing happened to Adlai [Democratic presidential candidate Adlai E. Stevenson] in Los Angeles in 1956."

Findley cites the non-Jewish strategist who told Stephen D. Isaacs, author of *Jews and American Politics*, "You can't hope to go anywhere in national politics, if you're a Democrat, without Jewish money." When Hubert Humphrey ran for President in 1968, 15 of the 21 persons who loaned him \$100,000 or more were Jews. Findley relates how, in 1978, when the issue of F-15 fighter sales to Saudi Arabia was before the Senate, a Jewish group persuaded Senator Wendell Anderson of Minnesota to change his vote by showing him that 70% of the previous year's contributions to the Democratic Senatorial Campaign Committee had come from Jews.

In 1985, the 75 or so Jewish political action committees swung a very large portion of their donations (or "bribe money," as former Senator S.I. Hayakawa would call it) to Republican candidates, for the first time. Formerly, perhaps one-fourth of all national Republican money came from Jews; henceforth, it may well be half. Whether there will be a corresponding loosening of the Jewish grip on the Democrats remains to be seen.

Another Findley revelation which should bring more than "yawns" concerns Richard Helms, director of the CIA during the 1967 Arab-Israeli war. Helms is on record as

saying that during this critical period no important American secrets were kept from Israel.

Atlanta Mayor Andrew Young, who served as U.S. ambassador to the United Nations under Jimmy Carter, recalls, "I operated on the assumption that the Israelis would learn just about everything instantly. I just always assumed that everything was monitored, and that there was a pretty formal network." When, in 1979, Young met privately with Zuhdi Terzi, the PLO's U.N. observer, he must have known that it would lead to his firing -- which it did.

Former South Carolina Governor John C. West was the American ambassador to Saudi Arabia at the same time, and told Findley the same story:

I would never put anything in any cable that was critical of Israel. Still, because of the [Zionist] grapevine, there was never any secret from the government of Israel. The Israelis knew everything, usually by the time it got to Washington. I can say that without qualification.

Many American officials are sickened by the hemorrhaging of our technological and other secrets to Israel, yet are unable to do anything about it. George Ball, who served as deputy undersecretary of state to two Presidents and as ambassador to the U.N. under one -- a man who surely would have been secretary of state had he not stood up to the Zionists -- told Findley that the Israel Lobby's single greatest instrument of power is the charge of "anti-Semitism." And, he added, the fear which nearly every public official has of that label derives from guilt nearly as much as shame. Not only does the "anti-Semite" stand disgraced before the world, but, unless he has done a great deal of independent reading and thinking, he may feel besmirched in his own eyes -- which is sometimes the harder cross to bear. This is where the constant Holocaust propaganda pays off, a factor to which Findley devotes insufficient attention.

Though big names like JFK, Richard Helms, Andrew Young, John C. West and George Ball make for memorable and newsworthy quotes, most of Findley's book describes the deep traumas suffered by hundreds of ordinary people as they confronted, alone or almost alone, the organized might of Zionism.

The case of Mazher Hameed is all too typical. A native of Saudi Arabia, Hameed was once a highly respected and genuinely liked specialist on international security affairs employed by Georgetown University. Then, in 1981, he was asked to prepare, for publication in the fall, a study of the special security needs of Saudi oil fields. About that time, however, the battle over the sale of AWACS intelligence-gathering aircraft to Saudi Arabia began to rage in the Senate (and the media). Everything possible was done to sabotage Hameed's study defending the Saudis' needs, and, further, to end Hameed's position and ruin his reputation.

Georgetown University has often had to confront the Israel Lobby, and insiders there know when a sacrificial lamb is required to save the institution's hide. Bit by bit, Hameed saw his world fall apart. Even when he personally enlisted the aid of some of Georgetown's largest corporate donors, the fatal trend could not be reversed. After Ha-

meed's job had been terminated, the Zionist operatives on campus gave the knife one final twist.

On March 5 [1982] . . . Hameed arrived at his office to find that it had been burgled during the night. Someone had managed to penetrate three locked doors and had then pried open the file cabinet next to Hameed's desk. The burglar had first to enter the office building, which was equipped with an electronic surveillance system using card readers. Then he had to enter the locked door to the office suite and finally the locked door to Hameed's office. There were no signs of forced entry. But the file cabinet was bent and the drawer had been wrenched open. Adds [an assistant]: "This bore no signs of a common burglary. There were other valuable things that were not taken." In fact, nothing was taken at all. "It was such a lousy job, so obvious," says [another assistant], "that we concluded it was there to scare us."

The next day Hameed found that the post office box he used for some of his correspondence had been broken open. A few days later, the mailbox at his home was broken open. "Other weird things started to happen as well," recalls Hameed. "For example, I'd leave for the weekend and come back and find things in my house that didn't belong there . . . like contact lenses."

Though the reader may feel he almost knows Hameed by this point, he is wholly unprepared for what Findley springs on him next:

Those incidents were particularly frightening to Hameed -- and the contact lens prank needlessly cruel -- because he is blind.

By the end of March, Hameed had left Georgetown in "disgrace." Many old "friends" would hardly speak to him. Yet the lamb's sacrifice had saved the "Arabist" community there. *The New Republic*, which for months had promised its voracious readers an exposé of "petrodollar influence" at American foreign policy think tanks, abruptly called off the sharks, to honor its end of an implicit bargain which had seen Hameed and his project ruined.

The Lowdown Is Really Low

Here, in capsule form, are a few more of the many revelations which *They Dare to Speak Out* has placed firmly on the national record. (In his review, Peter Grose warns librarians that "[Findley's] book cannot be used as a reference source" because it conveys its anti-Zionist findings "with lip-smacking gusto" while pro-Zionist material is "given, at best, cursory treatment." By this standard, no book on the Third Reich ever published in New York can be "used as a reference source.")

- Don Bergus, the former U.S. ambassador to the Sudan and a retired career diplomat, recalls, "At the State Department we used to predict that if Israel's prime minister should announce that the world is flat, within 24 hours Congress would pass a resolution congratulating him on the discovery."

- On October 3, 1984, the issue of duty-free imports from Israel came before the House of Representatives, with both the AFL-CIO and the American Farm Bureau Federation vehemently opposed. Six congressmen supported the

powerful farm and labor lobbies; 416 sided with Israel.

- Dissenting Jews have no more leverage with Congress than the rest of us. When, in June 1983, a delegation of 18 rabbis visited Capitol Hill to argue for an even-handed approach to the Middle East, they were almost ignored. Philip Klutznick, a legend in Jewish circles, who once headed the B'nai B'rith and many other Jewish organizations, became "virtually a non-person" in the community when he began speaking up for Palestinian rights. Today, some Jews call him "an enemy." As Findley explains, unless a Jew can obtain a Zionist establishment forum, he is almost powerless.



Philip Klutznick

- Two prominent Illinois politicians, Adlai E. Stevenson III and Charles Percy, recently had their careers terminated by organized Jewry because they would not toe the Zionist line 100% of the time. As Findley demonstrates, both *did* support Israel 99% of the time, but vicious smear campaigns made them out to be practically anti-Semites. (Findley himself, when the Jews defeated him, had for 22 years in Congress "voted consistently for [massive] aid to Israel," and was sometimes "highly critical of Egypt and other Arab states.")

- Secretary of State John Foster Dulles helped Dwight Eisenhower to be the one American President who ever -- on rare occasions -- stood up to Israel. Yet Dulles caught the drift of national affairs: "It's impossible to hold the line because we get no support from the Protestant elements in the country. All we get is a battering from the Jews."

- Israel often seems to have a better knowledge of American defense inventories than does the Pentagon. Les Janka, a former deputy assistant secretary of defense, says he cannot recall a *single* instance in which the Israelis did not ultimately get the "top secret" weapons they wanted.

- When the U.S. and Israel exchange military personnel, the benefits are one way. Israelis are let into our most secret laboratories, with all the rules ignored, while American officers in Israel are strictly forbidden to enter sensitive areas.

- A former CIA agent told *Newsweek* that "Mossad can go to any distinguished American Jew and ask for his help." The appeal is always the same: last time, when Jews (supposedly) did not heed the call, "the Holocaust resulted." A senior official at the State Department told Findley, "We have to assume that they [Mossad] have wire taps all over town."

- Jewish leaks have repeatedly undermined American relations with Jordan, Saudi Arabia and other moderate Arab states. Jewish conduits are known informally as "mail carriers" and may be "spotted in every important office." Gentiles try to fight back by bypassing Jews if possible when classified documents are handed out. When a super-

Zionist like Stephen Bryen enters an office anywhere in Washington, loyal Americans are almost subliminally aware of his presence.

- High officials all over Washington assume that nearly every week at least one delegation of "important Jews" will pay them a personal visit, to ask deeply probing questions and make specific demands. Very rarely, a group of Arab Americans will call. If they do, they will be nervous, polite and reluctant to make any demands at all.

- Art Buchwald and other Jews have often denounced Arab contributions to higher education as "blood money," without providing evidence that any strings were attached. Alexander Cockburn lost his job at the *Village Voice* for accepting a \$10,000 research grant from a moderate and highly respected Arab institute. Many cases like Cockburn's have been documented, proving that simply matching Jewish "philanthropy" dollar for dollar will not solve the problem. Father Timothy S. Healy, president of Georgetown University, returned some large Arab gifts to that school partly because "his Jewish friends screamed at him privately," even after he wore a yarmulke to a Jewish service on campus.

- The Jewish community has long enjoyed a "special right" in the National Council of Churches, one which loyal Christians can only envy. According to Findley, "A representative of one of the largest Protestant denominations observes that the American Jewish Committee had 'much more effect' on the content of National Council study materials than his office, even though his denomination accounted for the purchase and distribution of three-quarters of these publications."

- At a "peace conference" held in Sacramento in 1983, one of the keynote speakers was Rabbi Lester Frazen, who, the year before, had joined fundamentalist Christians in a jubilant march celebrating the utterly unprovoked Israeli invasion of Lebanon. Frazen and the official Sacramento "peace community" forbade the opponents of the invasion to commemorate its victims.

- The "aesthetic prop," which is often wielded by Jews to selectively portray *kibbutz* members as blond, blue-eyed and handsome, is forbidden to the Palestinians. In 1981, Jewish TV producer John Wallach caught hell from other Jews for his even-handed documentary on the West Bank. The most common complaint, he recalls, was that "too many" of the Palestinian children shown had fair, attractive features.

- In 1982, Richard Broderick, a columnist for Minnesota's *Twin Cities Register*, reported inequities in the American media's coverage of the Lebanon invasion. Local movie distributors, a leading source of advertising revenue, threatened Broderick's editor with the paper's destruction unless he was silenced. He was. Then, a while later, Broderick wrote a column describing how Minnesota Senator Rudy Boschwitz was using the media to manipulate public opinion in favor of Israel. Three weeks later, Broderick was out of a job.

Findley recounts many similar tales of journalists committing what amounts, in economic terms, to suicide attacks. Yet this researcher knows, from his own work, of a great many other sacrifices which go unreported here, for want of either space or knowledge.

The Long Roots of Suppression

It is almost impossible to find fault with the first 11 chapters of Findley's book (12 counting the introduction). The epilogue, alas, called "Repairing the Damage," is filled with the worst kind of cant -- incredible as that may seem. Repeatedly, the author speaks of free expression being inhibited only "on one subject," "in one vital area," "on one controversial topic." A liberal Republican all his life, Findley apparently cannot conceive that his grim experience since learning the other side of the Middle East story -- after having served 11 terms in Congress -- has been the same experience, shared even more bitterly for decades, by the thoughtful advocates of a dozen equally "unkosher" positions.

Yesterday, the writer of this article watched a CBS *Evening News* report on the crisis in a white Philadelphia neighborhood where blacks are trying to move in. Naturally -- inevitably -- the reporter took the side of the blacks, and took it very strongly. Can Findley recall having *once in his life* seen a national news report where the cause of white resistance to the urban takeover by minorities was championed? Yet this same CBS broadcast cited a recent Cleveland poll showing that 45% of all whites in the metro areas believe that "all-white neighborhoods are best" -- i.e., believe it strongly enough to tell a stranger at their door.

The truth is that the American media are many times more open on the issue of Palestinian rights (and Israeli wrongs) than they are on certain vital domestic topics. Yet Findley refuses to show any sympathy for the frustrated and badly frightened victims of those other forms of Jewish-leftist bullying with which *he happens to agree*.

The truth is that Findley is very well informed about Jewish strong-arm tactics in the 1960s and beyond, where Palestine is concerned, but woefully ignorant about earlier times and other places. In one place in his book, he gets all bent out of shape about the awful *New York Times* editors who, in 1982, struck a *single word* from the dispatch of their Beirut correspondent. When Thomas Friedman referred to "indiscriminate bombing" by the Israelis, the boys in New York blue-pencilled the adjective.

Poor Paul needs to have his consciousness raised! At the time of the "Russian" Revolution, crack reporters from the *London Times* and other major Western newspapers watched in despair as entire dispatches were *regularly* tossed into the waste can by Jewish busybodies back at their home offices. In this way, the world was kept from knowing that a *Jewish Revolution* was, in fact, transpiring. The same thing happened almost as regularly with dispatches from Central Europe during the 1930s. A *Jewish network* -- much of it actually *anti-Zionist* at that time -- was determined that the world would never hear the German side of things.

In trying to explain *why* organized Jewry does the things it does, Findley comes up with a one-word explanation: "fear." So far he is correct. But behind that fear, for Findley, lies an equally implausible cause: the Holocaust. To him, Jewish history seems to have begun in 1933. Findley never pauses to reflect on the origins of the ancient phrase "for fear of the Jews," which, early in this century, had missions of well-informed people trembling in countries like Ger-

many, Hungary and Russia.

On the subject of political intimidation, Findley writes, "Thirty years ago we knew it in a more virulent form as McCarthyism." Now, he continues, McCarthy's tactics "have found their way back into our political process The process is less visible because, unlike Senator Joseph McCarthy of yesterday, today's would-be enforcers of political conformity often shun the limelight."

Is Findley aware that some old pols who understood the McCarthy era very well *from the inside* have said that the true enforcers of political conformity were McCarthy's foes? -- that the most effective Hollywood blacklist by far was not the short-lived and very public anti-Communist one but that maintained secretly for decades by the industry's Reds and fellow travelers?

The word "simplistic" is overworked, yet Findley's "solutions" are precisely that. He is hung up on human numbers, and seems to feel that 200,000 active members of the Israel Lobby are not really so many. History proves otherwise. He says that the "same qualities" found in these 200,000 lockstep Jews "can be found in other citizens." This is incredible coming after 300 pages documenting almost fantastic displays of Hebraic clout. Surely the concepts of ingrained "temperament" and "personality" mean something to Findley.

Is Findley suggesting that "just plain folks" from Iowa can move to places like New York, buy up things like

department stores, and otherwise again wield the sort of clout which their WASP forefathers did? Alas, history, as manifested in the evolution (and devolution) of great cities and institutions, is strictly a one-way street. Manhattan and Los Angeles real estate is in the hands of the Jews, and no one ever beat the Jews at their own game. The answer, for Gentile majorities throughout the ages, has been to insist on playing a different game. Geopolitical partition, for example, would cut off the centralized Jews from their American empire as surely as Indian independence severed the British from theirs.

"Nowhere is free speech more restricted in America than within the organized Jewish community." So writes Findley in closing. How can he hope to be called less than a "full-fledged anti-Semite" after that? With his name already "mud" in Jewish circles, Findley has little to lose by exploring how Douglas Reed, a British journalist who spent a lifetime exposing coverups greater than any described in *They Dare to Speak Out*, traced the "Jewish fear" idea back to the group's ancient history and ideas (notably in *The Controversy of Zion*).

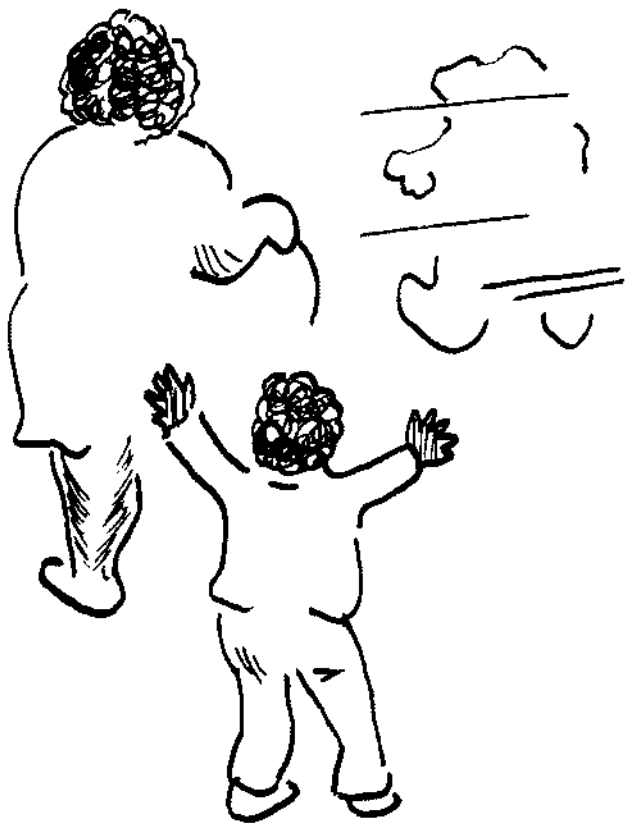
If, as Findley insists, "a dangerous erosion of free speech is occurring in the United States," and if, as he also insists, its origin lies "within the organized Jewish community," then it is only fair that he examine the analogous detective work which others have undertaken in earlier explosions of Jewish racism.

HEARD IN THE BLACKBOARD JUNGLE

THE first Negro you see today, in the street or workplace, will, 100-to-1 odds, have a vivid idea of things that to you are unimaginable. He has, unbeknownst to most whites, notions of spooks, witches, magicians and things there are no names for. This dawned on me suddenly. I had assumed, because my normal sources of information made no mention of superstitions of American Negroes, especially of urban and northern Negroes, that such did not exist. Then one day in a flash of revelation I became aware of the *mojo* phenomenon (one doesn't know if the word is a proper name and capitalized because it never appears in print). Since then I have asked questions and been exposed to an entirely new dimension of reality, one that, in terms of physical space, is as close as the nearest Negro.

I record here a talk to my class by a black engineering student (no less!). An anthropologist would call such a person an "informant" because, while others of his group remain silent and sullen, he talks about himself and *them*. I record from memory, so some expressions may not be entirely correct, although the gist is there. Here, in this first anecdote, the student seems to be remembering witnessing the birth of a child, but his memory is couched in magical terms.

"When I was ten or so," he said, "my grandmother suddenly became big around the middle; she said she had a spirit in her. She went to an old lady and got something



which looked like toilet paper floating in vinegar, only it wasn't that. Then we went out into the woods where she applied this to herself. At that moment a black creature dropped out of her belly and ran into the woods. Then her middle was as small again as normal."

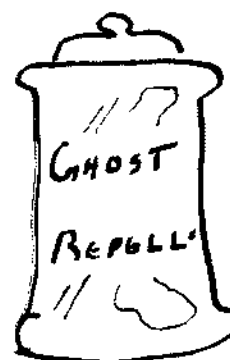
"My stepfather is from South America," he continued. "He killed three men, beating them to death with a club. They were witches. He knew they were witches who wanted to witch him and hurt him because they looked especially hard at his shadow. If a person looks at your shadow, you know he is a witch."

He was full of such tales. "The women of our house in Chicago were being bothered, you know, molested, by a ghost of the house's original owner. My mother went to an old lady who gave her some stuff in a jar. We put this on a dresser in the bedroom. Over the dresser we hung a sword. Around the bed we put some stuff. We heard the ghost walking around the room. Then the door opened and he left; he's never been back."

He said that some magic is worked with menstrual blood, which a woman mixes in a man's food to attract him to her. Hair caught in a comb should be burned, for fear it might come into the possession of an enemy and be used for sorcery. It would seem that many of these blacks have personal enemies who might be contemplating sorcery against them. Each semester I sound them out on this, asking if anyone knows what to do with loose hair caught in a comb. I wait a minute or so, then comes a tiny whisper from the back of the classroom: "Burn it." White students are puzzled and have no idea what to do with such hair. For the blacks it is old hat. The usual name for this superstition is mojo. In the South one comes across the term "hoodoo," meaning, "who do it?" In other words, when a person is in pain or has a run of bad luck, it is not some *thing* -- a virus, for instance -- but some *one*. In essence this is the basic assumption of all witchcraft: the belief that witches have malicious souls which can escape from their bodies and travel about and attack men, women and children.

The word mojo crops up only occasionally in public. I caught it once in a comedy routine by Richard Pryor. In my class it is a sort of insider joke comprehensible only to blacks. The more intelligent blacks, however, are rather evasive as to whether they believe in such things. They are likely to answer that, although they don't believe in mojo themselves, "things that science can't explain do happen."

FRITZ MORGAN



Husband's Ponderable Quote

When we first began this work, we thought at some point we'd come across a former Nazi criminal who had some remorse. We never have. They are, I'd say, happy men, psychologically quite well-adjusted. All of them look 10 years younger than their peers. They have good family lives, they make good livings, they love their children. Most important: They have no conflicts and certainly no guilt.

Serge Klarsfeld, Nazi hunter,
Chicago Sun-Times, Dec. 15, 1985

Wife's Ponderable Quote

But they are normal people. They are handsome looking, nicely dressed. This is a problem. When you see Nazi criminals in the movies, they are portrayed with leather coats and cruel eyes. In person, almost none of them look that way.

Beate Klarsfeld, Nazi huntress,
Chicago Sun-Times, Dec. 15, 1985

A MATTER OF HEALTH

THE burgeoning health food industry, the wholistic (or "holistic," as it is sometimes spelled) health movement, the doings and inventions of the "New Age" folk, are one part unscrupulous huckstering and one part a sincere and dedicated seeking after alternative preventive and remedial therapies. Given the peculiar nature of democratic man in end-game play, it is not surprising that this should be so. Nor should it come as a surprise -- at least not to any reasonably astute physician of the souls of us moderns -- that the above-named environmental movements should be enjoying today an unparalleled popularity.

There is no dearth of "authorities" among the doughty warriors of this hustling New Age movement, and claims, counterclaims and contradictions run rampant. One now-deceased wholistic health authority once wrote a book titled *Are You Confused?*, an indication of the lack of coherence in the natural health movement. The book succeeded only in adding to the confusion. And one wonders sometimes if the authorities always practice what they preach. I once knew a popular "nutritional counselor" who frequently and secretly binged on pizza and french fries. And I have yet to meet a vegetarian who was not an incurable sugar freak.

Some activists in the wholistic health movement have an idyllic vision of what life was like before civilization raised its corrupting hand. One chap of the "frutarian" persuasion used to adamantly insist that man's natural diet was fresh fruits, and nothing but. "Before tools and hunting and fire, primitive man picked fruit from the trees and was healthy," he'd declaim. His eyes twitched and he appeared perpetually hung-over (probably from eating all those grapes); nevertheless, I never had the heart to tell him that his beloved Primitive Man likely evolved from Advanced Ape because the first tool he ever used was a club to kill animals, so as to consume their flesh. As regards the simians, studies done among the wild African chimpanzees have demonstrated that their favorite dish is any small game they are able to catch.

Suspect causal reasoning is also practiced by the wholistic people. For example, it has been ascertained that the inhabitants of a certain area of the Soviet Union are extremely long-lived. It is also noted that most of these people consume a great deal of yogurt. Ergo the syllogism: eating yogurt makes for a long life. Frequently, reporters will ask an American who survives a hundred years the "secret" of longevity. Answers have been varied: Don't drink alcohol. Drink a glass of whiskey a day. Sleep ten hours. Never sleep more than four hours. Help other people. Mind your own business. And so on. Cause and effect are not only confused but unknown.

Many believe that they can attain robust health and

survive a dozen decades if they load up on vitamins and other supplements, an idea given a boost by Durk Pearson's best-seller on "life extension." It's illustrative of a fundamental fallacy of the wholistic industry, i.e., that genetic faults and inherited organic diseases can be erased and that health and longevity can be achieved by manipulating a sufferer's internal or external environment; that diet, food supplements, massage therapies, exercise regimens and such can make a silk purse from a sow's ear.

Another consideration, even more important, is the ignorant assumption that if it were indeed possible to extend life indefinitely, it would be a good idea to do so. Life that has run its course, life devoid of all future possibilities (if there were any to begin with), life -- like diseased art -- for its own sake, life without meaning, purpose or sense is as appalling a vision as the thought of being forced to attend a meeting of the League of Women Voters, or to have to drive to work each morning while listening to a cassette containing the soporific simplicities of the late Robert Welch. "Life," as a precious value in and of itself, joins the numens "humanity" and "democracy" in the Imbecilic Temple. Durk Pearson quotes Woody Allen, "Some people try to achieve immortality through their offspring or their works. I prefer to achieve immortality by not dying." The nightmare idea of an immortal Woody Allen compels one fervently to pray that the sun will explode tomorrow.

Good health, physical and psychic, is a necessity of positive life. Good health, vibrant health, means much more than a mere absence of disease. It is primarily an ancestral gift. If one's parents and more remote forebears were vigorous and well constituted, the chances are improved that their descendants will be likewise. The English Nietzschean, Anthony M. Ludovici, has pointed out that many generations of breeding in isolation, combined with a ruthless elimination of the physiologically unsound, is the only firm foundation for a population of healthy and good-looking people. Poor health -- and the more or less vague psychical and physiological disturbances from which most suffer, even when we consider ourselves in "the best of health" -- is, according to Ludovici, the result of modern random breeding. As the various parts of the body are inherited independently from each parent, the mating of physiological and psychological dissimilars can only cause genetic chaos and impaired functioning of the bodily parts, as well as a perpetual sense of dissatisfaction and dis-ease. Ludovici saw endogamy as the genetic basis of public health, provided that recessive and disease-carrying genes were systematically purged. He cited as an example the beneficial marriages of close kin in predynastic and early dynastic Egypt. "Like should marry like," Ludovici said, but he was too much of a realist to believe that this dictum would likely be obeyed in the modern demo-

cratic meld, where random breeding from disparate parents is the rule rather than the exception.

Even the barest suggestion of eugenic reform is apt to have the leaders of the democratic and Christian mob howling in fury. A few years ago a distinguished medical scientist argued that a host of specific genetic diseases could be eliminated within a few generations by a national program of amniotic fluid testing (amniocentesis) of pregnant women and the aborting of fetuses that are found to be tragically stricken with an unlucky combination of disease-creating recessive genes. That this humanitarian proposal, which could banish untold suffering and misery in the world, received little attention is proof that sound ideas wither in an unsound age. (The abortion controversy, which sets a rootless individualism against an unrealistic absolutist morality, is yet another illustration of the shallowness which surrounds discussions of contemporary issues. An increased fertility of the healthy and intelligent, and abortion and birth control for those who are not, are the vital issues which should be talked about, but rarely are.)

Modern medicine has demonstrated its ability to cut infant mortality rates and to prolong life generally, but has not yet come up with a formula for imparting vibrant health and fundamental genetic soundness in a population. Many people who would have perished early in life in less artificial conditions now drag themselves crankily through complaining decades as a result of the miracles of modern science. When doctors fail to give them relief from chronic aches, pains and general malaise, they often turn to the nostrums of wholistic health.

Nothing said above is to deny categorically any merit to the wholistic health movement. Its members often grossly exaggerate the benefits to be obtained by their systems, but then, so does orthodox medicine. In any case, no wholistic

practitioner armed with an Affirmative Action-obtained medical degree is going to cut into your flesh.

At the very least, people who are encouraged to question the popular wisdom that a Big Mac with a side of fries is a nutritious, life-sustaining meal may also begin to question other sham verities of the American century. It is also hard to argue with the proposition that anyone can benefit from a proper diet, exercise and food supplementation. If the quality of one's own life can be improved with such techniques -- and it is likely that this is the case -- they are legitimate subjects of inquiry. (Perhaps one day a supplement will be developed that will foster those prerequisites of widespread health -- racial cohesion and racial solidarity -- which the white folk could swallow down with their morning's ration of wheat germ and fortified milk.)

In his autobiography, Nietzsche insisted that "diet" was a question of far more import than the questions of philosophy or morality. And Ludovici himself was highly enthusiastic about the benefits he received from his special diet and from the "Alexander method" of conscious posture control, a wholistic modality of the 1920s. (See his *Religion For Infidels*, 1961. Ludovici lived into his 90s.)

Basic truths must be faced unflinchingly. Individual health is enmeshed with racial, cultural and political health, which in turn are locked into generalized mental and emotional health. The problem of health must be addressed, and without superficiality, but it is absolutely certain that, in all spheres of life and living, the American people will continue for some time to come to cling to their comfortable, optimistic and ignorant attitudes, in the happy belief that if they can just smile through it all today, the pain will go away tomorrow.

VIC OLIVIR

WORDS THAT SPEAK LOUDER THAN ACTIONS

In his crazy but truthful novels about Jewish life in America, Philip Roth zeros in on language as a Great Revealers. On page 107 of *Portnoy's Complaint*, we find:

[T]hat nothing was never simply nothing but always SOMETHING!, that the most ordinary kind of occurrence could explode without warning into A TERRIBLE CRISIS, and this was to me *the way life is*. The novelist, what's his name, Markfield, has written in a story somewhere that until he was fourteen he believed "aggravation" to be a Jewish word. Well, this is what I thought about "tumult" and "bedlam," two favorite nouns of my mother's.

On page 259, the author recalls the temper tantrums of a typical Jewish boyhood:

Another of those words I went through childhood thinking of as "Jewish." Connipion. "Go ahead and have a

connipion-fit," my mother would advise. "See if it changes anything, my brilliant son." And how I tried! How I used to hurl myself against the walls of her kitchen!

In a similar spirit, the compilers of *The Jewish Almanac* (Bantam) provide a list of "50 English Words That Sound Like Yiddish." Along with "connipion" and "tumult," one finds fetish, shush, shyster, and some words like "bedraggled" which "may have to be pronounced with a shift in accent to gain the full effect; e.g., bedridden should be beDRIDden."

Much more revealing than this list, however, is another one in the same volume, entitled "Yiddish and Hebrew Words Used in the American Language." The 236 words listed and defined come from Hebrew in 121 instances; from Yiddish in 78; and from Yiddish, but with a Hebrew origin, in 37.

Needless to say, there are nothing like 114 Yiddish

words in "the American language" today. Even *chutzpah* is not found in all the more recent lexicons. The compilers admit that they have mined offbeat reference works like Flexner's *Dictionary of American Slang* to come up with "such rich Yiddish terms as *plotz*, *menteh* and *kvell*," which they implore American lexicographers to take seriously.

A Language Fit for Don Rickles

If Philip Roth hints that the Jewish vocabulary offers a clue to the Jewish soul, *The Jewish Almanac's* listing of Hebrew- and Yiddish-derived words makes the connection embarrassingly obvious. Here are a few entirely typical Yiddish entries:

- Shemazel. One who always has bad luck.
- Shikker. Drunk; a drunk.
- Shlemiel. A loser or fool. ("Not unlike 'nebbish,' 'shemazel,' and 'putz,'" add the compilers -- though "putz" is also listed as "vulgar for penis.")
- Shlep. To drag a load. (A "shlep" is "one who gets stuck with a dreary task.")
- Shlock. Cheap; poorly made.
- Schlong. Vulgar for "penis."
- Shloomp. Unkempt; sloppy. A sloppy person.
- Shmaltz. Kitschy music or art.
- Shmata. A rag; raggedy clothes.
- Shmear. A bribe.
- Shmeikle. To flatter insincerely; to swindle, con or fast talk.
- Shmise. To crushingly defeat a foe.
- Shmo. Modified form of "schmuck" (see below).
- Shmootz. Filth.
- Shmooze. To "verbally putz around."
- Shmuck. A fool.
- Schneider. A card shark who "shmises" his opponent (see above).
- Shnook. A fool or sad-sack.
- Shnorrer. A Jewish beggar.

These 19 Yiddish words (several of them derived from Hebrew) appear consecutively in the glossary (though intermixed with four purely Hebrew words). The fuller definitions given by the compilers provide additional negative meanings.

Clearly, this is the natural language of a Don Rickles: "You *shmuck*! Always *shlepping* your *shlocky*, *shloomp* *shmootz* around!"

The "sh-" (or "sch-") sound brings out the hostile and negative streak in the European Jew, and yet almost the entire listing of Yiddish words in *The Jewish Almanac* is in this same ugly spirit. A few more examples:

- Farblunget. Botched up; confused.
- Greps. A belch or burp.
- K'nocker. A big shot or braggart.
- Nudnik. A pest, nagger or obnoxious person.
- Zhlob. A clumsy, sloppy dolt, usually overweight (in other words, a "shloomp.")

One looks in vain for Yiddish words conveying meanings opposed to these. While the better classes of European Gentiles were endlessly refining their vast vocabularies for the beautiful and pleasant people and things in life, Europe's Jews -- many of them rich and well-educated, with plenty of time to pursue the ideal, if they so chose -- were just as untiringly inventing new words to express the coarse thoughts which apparently filled their heads to bursting.

As for the ancient Hebrew words, which really are a part of the English language, several have positive meanings:

- Abigail (from the Hebrew name meaning "my father's joy"). A lady's maid-in-waiting.
- Jubilee. A grand celebration.
- Paradise (from the older Persian word for "orchard"). A place of bliss or delight.
- Shalom. The greeting "peace be with you."

But even the Hebrew-derived words carry a moderately high quotient of unpleasantness -- armageddon, bedlam, beelzebub (meaning "lord of the flies"), cabal, delilah, gehenna, jeremiad, moloch, onanism and pilpul.

Of the 78 words listed as being Yiddish, and without any derivation, 51 are very negative in meaning. Another 19, mainly nouns, are neutral (bagel, blintz, gefilte, shnozz, and others). Three refer to money: fin, gelt and hondle. Four more are mushy, smothering "Mrs. Portnoy" words -- specimens of endomorphy run wild:

- Bubeleh. A term of endearment.
- Kvell. To gush over a loved one's success ("My son, the doctor . . .").
- Shmaltz (Yiddish for "chicken fat"). Overly sentimental music or art.
- Zaftic. Plump, almost fat, often used in referring to a woman's derrieré.

The 78th word is *mentch*, from the German word for "person." It is the only clearly positive word in the whole lot, meaning "a kind, decent person," someone with "common sense, flexibility when called for, and compassion." Yet even this "rarest" of Yiddish words must give the thoughtful Gentile pause when he hears a Frank Sinatra, a Meyer Lansky or a Simon Wiesenthal being saluted publicly as "a real mentch."

Ponderable Quote

I look at the *Dallas* TV program and feel a deep pity. They never seem to read a book and they have such problems . . . those who live in European countries have noticed the same thing about the television series *America* feeds us: nobody reads, nobody thinks, nobody generates an idea other than a money-making or murderous one.

Vigdis Finnbogadóttir,
President of Iceland

THE PRESENT STATE OF AFFAIRS IN SOUTH AFRICA (II)



Our internal liberal enemies must surely be delighted with the way things have been moving of late, though they are never satisfied and only scream for more and more concessions and retreats and surrenders. Sharpeville in 1960 was a good start. It was rather like Amritsar in 1919, which we were only allowed to forget when the Indian Army staged another one under Mrs. Indira Gandhi, that aroused no comment. In Sharpeville, the police, surrounded by a huge mob of blacks egged on by their screeching womenfolk, refused to disperse when ordered to do so and then surged forward, whereupon the police opened fire and killed over seventy of them. The resultant shriek of liberals was immediate and expected. It was considered absolutely iniquitous that the police should have saved themselves from being mutilated and hacked to death, as had in fact happened shortly before in Cato Manor near Durban, where a handful of white policemen had been caught by surprise and hacked to small pieces which were afterwards removed in sacks. Naturally, if the black mob had killed seventy white policemen, the liberals would have been delighted, for whereas black-on-black violence is not worth reporting, and white-on-black violence sets the world on fire, black-on-white violence is greatly applauded, especially when it is the white upholders of the law who are slaughtered, for laws always cause the lawless blacks to suffer! Sharpeville caused a great panic among wealthy English-speaking people, many of whom sold up and left for England, their properties being bought for a song by astute Jews who naturally had a much better understanding of the situation and agreed with Verwoerd, who dismissed it as "episodic." One would have thought from the English reaction that it was the police who had been killed and not the blacks, and that there was no protection left in the land.

Nevertheless, after so many years, Sharpeville was wearing a bit thin, and something else was needed. Steve Biko, a martyr to the cause, was reasonably good, except that few had ever heard of him. And now we have Tutu and Boesak, who are also quite good except that they are both clownish. Something really devastating is badly needed, and the present unrest could well provide a setting for a really good massacre if the armed forces would only open up on the rioters with real live bullets, preferably on rioting "children." This is no doubt why the Government is being so

cagey about using more than kid-glove methods, though mistakenly so because if there had been another Sharpeville at the very onset, there would have been no more trouble. As things are, the situation has reached a stage where criminal gangs appear to have taken over in the black townships, extorting money from their victims in the name of various political organizations, and where the police are being taunted by elusive gangs of young Coloured hooligans who smash a few shop windows and car windscreens and quickly melt away. This would appear to indicate that the unrest is beginning to peter out. Foreign television crews, who so often betray a foreknowledge of where and when an incident is going to occur, have been reduced to their old tricks of paying Coloured youths to stage riotous scenes. Nevertheless, it remains a farce to declare a State of Emergency in the Cape Peninsula and not censor that extreme ultra-liberal rag, the *Cape Times*, which even now never has a word of criticism for the Coloureds but never ceases to attack the hard-pressed, understaffed police force. This shortage of police in a so-called "police state" has long needed to be remedied, but it is not something the liberals will agitate for.

A recent development, in the face of a seemingly irresolute Government, is that a deputation of the country's leading men of commerce, headed by Mr. Gavin Relly, the chairman of Anglo-American (what else?), has gone to Lusaka, the capital of Zambia, formerly Northern Rhodesia, whose President is Dr. Kenneth Kaunda (his degree being an honorary American one), to hold talks with the ANC leadership -- against the wishes of the Government, which has rightly said the meeting was disloyal to the young men who are sacrificing their lives defending South Africa's safety. The bespoken press has predictably praised it as a

"constructive move." It takes us back to Rhodesia again, where the Government and Big Business were pledged to "partnership" with implacable Marxist primitives. As a result of their visit, the magnates of commerce have managed to discover that the ANC is dedicated to violent revolution and would nationalise all big business corporations such as Anglo-American. Why they had to go all the way to Lusaka to find that out is a mystery, but it does enable us to be thankful that we are not ruled, at least directly, by Big Business, which thinks only of turnover and dividends and the growth rate. All that Relly's visit achieved was to give the ANC a much-needed boost, though it must be pointed out that in the Rand Club, whose ruling coterie has always been the Relly group, the talk has long centered on the inevitability and even desirability of black majority rule. The idea is that under black rule there will be no more sanctions and international animosity, and no more labour problems or anything like that, and that the new black rulers would not kill the goose that lays the golden eggs, even though the ANC has just said it would do exactly that. Even worse, no thought is given to the probability that Russia will take over, whose forces are right next door in Angola, and who are the real directors of the ANC. This only goes to show that to be really stupid you have got to be a little bit smart.

President Kaunda of Zambia, who is actually a missionary-educated Nyasa native, is like his ailing country a good object lesson for those in the West who have eyes to see and ears to hear, if there are any left. A noted lachrymator, he halts in the middle of a speech when he comes to the word Apartheid and buries his head in his hands and is racked with sobs for a good five minutes at a time before he can continue, which is not a bad break for those who have to listen to him.

Having never been to South Africa, he no more knows what Apartheid is than a Western politician. Sweden, which has just written off some \$5 million of Zambian debt to ease his country's economic problems, has always been one of this particular African bloodsucker's favourite countries. While he was there some months ago to visit his old buddy, the late Olof Palme, and collect some more white money, he warned that unless South Africa scrapped Apartheid and moved quickly to majority rule by releasing Mandela and submitting to the ANC, and that unless Western govern-

ments supported the boycott against South Africa, which the doctrinaire socialist Scandinavian countries have always un-faillingly done against their embattled kindred, there would be a revolution in South Africa that would make the French Revolution "look like a children's Sunday morning picnic." It is not realised in Sweden or anywhere else that Kaunda has been warning of a French Revolution in South Africa for well over 20 years now. One reason for his endemic doomsaying is that he wants people to know that he is not just another ignorant black, but is an educated man who has not only heard of the French Revolution, but might even have read about it.

When Kaunda was handed Zambia by the British he wasted no time in dealing with Alice Lenshina, a prophetess of the Lumpa sect of the Bemba tribe in the far, thickly-wooded north of the land, who claimed that she had died in 1953 but had been immediately resurrected. The trouble was that Alice's followers, who had all been issued with "passports to heaven," did not like Kaunda and refused to vote for him, whereupon he sent his army and police units into action and wiped them out, killing over 600, mostly by burning them alive in their huts, before Alice surrendered.

Sanctions against South Africa would hit Zambia badly. Nevertheless, Kaunda wants them imposed because he feels sure the Western governments will make good his losses, as they always have in the past. Meanwhile, visitors to Lusaka must have noted the latest symptoms of gathering economic decay. The country's prestige skyscraper, meant to celebrate the copper-based expectations of the most minerally wealthy parts of Africa, has only one elevator that works. The operator sits on top of the lift and guides it to its various floors according to the shouts of the passengers inside. The country is desperately short of capital for its basic food, and its principal export, copper, has fallen heavily in price and production. Payments to the International Monetary Fund take a heavier proportion of its export earnings each month. On top of this, there is the non-functioning of the marvellous railway the Chinese built for Zambia, from Kapiri Mposhi in central Zambia to the British-built railway in the neighbouring lunatic asylum of Tanzania, so that Zambia should not be dependent on the South African railways for its copper exports. All the Zambians had to do was to drive the locomotives and maintain the rail, but in spite of earnest Canadian assistance, they just can't hack it. Usually the drivers get blind drunk and overturn the trains because they cannot understand that brakes should be applied when sharp curves are approached. If trains stay on the rails when they are straight, why should they fall off just because the rails are curved? This brings up the fiasco of the Food for Starving Africa movement, which is due entirely to a

complete ignorance of Africa. How absurd to suppose that where, in Africa, you have a port, there you will find working cranes. Or that where you have roads, there you will have transport. Or that where you have a railway, there you will have trains. These were reasonable expectations when the colonial powers still existed, but not since "Liberation." Even Live Aid's Bob Geldof is disillusioned about Africa now, and the stars have faded from his eyes. "The more you learn, the more frustrated you get," he said. The one thing we can be sure of, however, is that if the blond people of South Africa were starving, no country in the West would lift a finger to feed them.

At the so-called Commonwealth summit meeting at Nassau in the Bahamas, South Africa, which is not a member of the Commonwealth, was given six months in which to mend its ways and hand over power to the blacks, failing which the great black Commonwealth will really get tough and pass a lot of nasty resolutions at yet another costly summit meeting. It was an ultimatum after the style of President Reagan's. Dr. Kaunda, now known as the Commonwealth's elder statesman, made a passionate plea to Britain to recognise the ANC. "My dear sister Margaret, I plead with you, the ANC is not a terrorist organisation," he told Mrs. Thatcher, and he went on to make an emotional plea for sanctions against South Africa so as to avert a catastrophe which, he said, was less than two years away and would be worse than the French Revolution. The logic of this was elusive, as was his statement that whereas Nelson Mandela and Oliver Tambo, the head of the ANC (if we exclude Joe Slovo) had been asked to renounce violence, the real violence came from the South African government. Everyone at the meeting agreed with him, including Mr. Rajiv Gandhi and the Commonwealth secretary-general, Sir Sonny Ramphal, Indians who should have been thanking South Africa for saving their fellow Indians from slaughter at the hands of the Zulus.

The Australian prime minister, Mr. Bob Hawke, also pressed for sanctions against South Africa, almost as if he did not realise that once South Africa has been disposed of, his country must be the next on the list. Suddenly it would be found that Australians too are unspeakable racists oppressing the Aborigines. Australian politicians never seem to suspect this, and perhaps they would not mind anyway, as they are trying their best now to hand their country back to the Aborigines. Perhaps it is not for nothing that many of them commonly address one another as "comrade."

The Commonwealth crusade against South Africa is claimed to be essentially moral in character. It was not mentioned at the meeting that the hosts, the political leaders of the Bahamas under the prime minister, Mr. Lyden Pindling, rake in an enormous undeclared income from the

narcotics trade. The whole Commonwealth setup is such a farce that I think I should mention that South Africans are not the only white racists in South Africa. It should be brought to the Commonwealth's attention that the white rhinoceros, which is confined to South Africa, refuses to mix with the black rhinoceros. (At one time there were a number of white rhino in the Nimule Game Reserve in the equatorial province of the Sudan, on either side of the Nile. When I was last there, about 20 years ago, there were still a few left. No doubt they have since been wiped out like the elephants around Lake Albert in adjoining Uganda, which used to be as densely packed as cattle.) Apart from the colour of their skins, white rhino, which are greatly outnumbered by the black rhino, have much thinner lips (grazers) than the thick-lipped black rhino (browsers) and are also much more stable in temperament. But above all, they will never, never miscegenate! Surely the Commonwealth should see to it that these four-ton white racials are quickly wiped out.

Mrs. Thatcher has remained opposed to sanctions against South Africa because they would not work and would have a bad effect upon the British economy, putting some 250,000 people on the unemployment rolls. Nevertheless, she has followed the Reagan line part way. She has withdrawn Britain's military attachés, while pledging millions of pounds in aid to Marxist President Samora Machel of Mozambique, in the form of food and raw materials and, not least, weaponry, so as to help him put down the anti-Marxist Renamo. This is at a time when from my office window I watch as the British vessel, *England*, calls to collect materials vital to the construction of the new military airport in the Falkland Islands.

We have always been given to understand that Mrs. Thatcher hates "wets" and refuses to have them anywhere near her, in which case it is impossible to understand how she puts up with the British Foreign Secretary, Sir Geoffrey Howe, who is not only a "wet" but a positive soak, perhaps in more senses than one. He is a man who has "profound feelings" about the "evils of Apartheid" and wants to see "more movement more quickly." He has urged President P.W. Botha to "take the earliest possible steps" to open "effective dialogue with genuine black leaders" and has expressed "considerable concern" that the South African Government has paid no heed at all to the Commonwealth summit meeting in the Bahamas. He has also voiced his deep concern about the behaviour of the South African police in suppressing legitimate black protest demonstrations. He is so obsessed with South Africa that he was presumably astonished when blacks in England started large-scale rioting, stoning, burning and smashing, burning Indians alive, and even more ominously, opening fire on the police

with shotguns (one Bobby killed). Television has a contagious influence, and it came as a shock to the complacent British who had been watching the rioting in South Africa on their television sets to suddenly find that they had the same situation on their own doorsteps, especially as they had always dismissed as absurd Enoch Powell's urgent warnings over the years that this was exactly what was going to happen unless the blacks were quickly repatriated. Britain's new Home Secretary, Mr. Douglas Hurd, after fleeing for his life from black rioters in Birmingham, exclaimed: "This is naked criminal hooliganism and nothing can condone it. It must be utterly condemned and resisted." Why does he not tell that to Sir Geoffrey Howe? And why is it that Hurd and his ilk have never condemned black rioting in South Africa but only the white attempts to control it? Why is it criminal in the United Kingdom but justified in South Africa?

In Britain, America, South Africa or wherever, blacks break the law with impunity because they do not even know what law is. With them, criminality is a way of life. The blacks in England are sure the whites oppress them because their slums and unemployment prove it and because white Socialists tell them so. They cannot comprehend that they would make a slum out of a palace and are largely unemployable. This is why in England, as in South Africa, they kill Indians, who, in spite of their colour, are employable and prosper accordingly. The British police, for their part, have only had experience in dealing with civilised people and are completely unequipped to deal with people who are in an eternal revolt against civilisation. The police have always been very reluctant to carry guns and have not really needed to do so, until now. They have tried pleading with the blacks. They have even begged forgiveness for their past deeds and have asked for another chance to prove they are not really white racist pigs! Even with white criminals and hooligans, such an approach would immediately invite renewed law-breaking. One can only suppose the police have been made to realise that white-on-black violence, especially by white policemen, is viewed as second-hand anti-Semitism, especially after Jewish judges have caused an uproar in the kingdom by giving only mild slaps on the wrists to black animals who have been exercising their democratic right to rape blonde girls. Yet since the London riots, which were significantly well organised, the mood has changed and the police are going to use plastic bullets and tear gas, just like the South African police. Like the South African police, they have the white nation solidly behind them, barring only Communists, Socialists, upside-down liberal intellectuals and the eternal aliens.

Back in South Africa, however, the abdication of white rule is proceeding apace.

After having consented to share power with Coloureds and Asians, the outnumbered whites are being psychologically prepared to share power with blacks as well. In the U.S., South African Ambassador Herbert Beukes announced that Apartheid was soon going to be dismantled altogether and that the future included "political participation at the highest levels for blacks." President P.W. Botha, however, contradicted this by stating that the Group Areas Act, the linchpin of Apartheid, is not going to be repealed, that white residential areas and schools must remain white and that "the white child is entitled to be educated in the milieu of his own white culture." He might well be considering that he has gone too far along the liberal road to retain support for his National Party. Recent by-elections have shown the truth of this, with his party's majorities in the 1981 General Election having been drastically reduced in four out of the five contested seats, with one seat being lost outright to the *Herstigte Nasionale Party* (the Reformed National Party), a party adhering to Verwoerd's policies and whose leader, Mr. Jaap Marais, is surely the most intelligent politician in the country, which is why he is never interviewed by foreign television. The seat is in Sasolburg in the Free State, where oil is produced from coal and where the electorate is naturally more intelligent than those in most other towns and dorps. It is the first time the National Party has been defeated in the Free State since 1953. However, the voting percentage poll was low, about 65%, which indicates that many National Party followers can no longer bring themselves to vote for the party nor bring themselves to vote against it.

Mr. P.W. Botha has expressed his surprise and sense of hurt that notwithstanding all the changes he is making, the West only heaps further demands and insults upon him instead of praise, a good example of this being the Western rage at his statement that disinvestment would force South Africa to repatriate its one and a half million foreign mine workers, as if this were his fault and not the West's. There was renewed Western rage when, in response to demands that Mandela should immediately be freed, Botha said it would be more fitting if Hess were to be freed.

Reverting to an appeasement line, however, Botha protests that boycotts of South African goods will hurt the blacks, whom the West is so much concerned to help, more than it will hurt the whites, whom everyone wants to hurt. It leads one to assume that, even at this late hour, he has no real understanding of the situation. If he had, he would not be doing what he is doing. South African politicians, like politicians everywhere in the West, are unread people. They do not have to pass any examinations to be elected (Botha himself was a Free State University dropout). They know nothing about race, beyond mere

skin colour, and still less do they know anything about the history of the Aryans in India and the meaning of the caste system, which should be compulsory reading in all our white schools. Only yesterday I was made to realise, while conversing with a group of typically fine blond youngsters, that they had never heard of Arminius (Hermann), without whom there would never have been an England or America. Our children are kept deliberately ignorant of their racial history, and never dream that they speak a basic Indo-European tongue much older than the Pyramids. They actually are of the opinion that they are a race of hybrids, and have no idea that they are in fact a very pure and ancient race, as their biological refinement attests. Least of all do they realise how much their beauty and purity is envied and hated, even while it is instinctively respected.

In staunch Christian South Africa itself, the intelligent but of course essentially gullible ministers of the Dutch Reformed Church all have a mastery of Hebrew, though not a one of them knows a word of Sanskrit. P.W. Botha, in searching for some kind of essential unity among South Africans of all hues, has hit upon their common belief in God, without realising or caring that their religious beliefs are entirely incompatible. It is true that many blacks in South Africa have become nominally Christians in so far as they can understand the religion at all, but this does not mean they have abandoned their traditional beliefs. Blacks worship the spirits of their ancestors, who reside in their cattle and sometimes snakes, and have to be placated if disaster is to be ward off. Then there is their belief in, and dread of, witchcraft, to which belief there are no exceptions, no matter how sophisticated or overtly civilised the black may appear, including those in clerical vestments. Then there are the Indians, Moslem and Hindu, who hate one another, and who both despise the Coloureds, who are divided into Christians and Moslems. So we can see that the supposedly uniting belief in a God is chimerical, and that all we really have is religious division. This is because, unknown to Mr. Botha, races create their own religions and religions do not create races.

The difference between blacks and whites is so wide it can never be bridged. Put simply, the two are as different as they look, which is an immense difference, a difference that extends to their very bones, marrow and brain cells. The average black here scores only 70 to 75 points on IQ tests, making him the equal of white morons. Much the same disparity applies to the differing time scales of the two races. Whites usually plan and organise with a time scale of about 25 years in mind, whereas a black, if he plans at all, does so on a time scale of about three months, which is the time it takes a crop of maize to ripen. Yet in South Africa the white man is being asked by the

West, and now even by his own politicians, to entrust his future and that of his children to a people who are mostly moronic. Blacks never share power with whites, so why should we share power with them? Blacks never give us anything, so why should we give them anything? What are they to us? We owe them nothing, though they owe us everything they have. Why should we always be expected to be generous toward the blacks when all we get from them are threats and demands? Why should we adopt a philosophy of give and take when we do all the giving and they do all the taking?

Economically, South Africa is now in a bad way. Everything has gone wrong, all at the same time, from years of drought to the fall in the price of gold. At the beginning of 1981, the rand was worth well over a dollar and now is worth less than half a dollar, and the country's foreign debt amounts to \$22 billion. This is still a mere bagatelle compared with the national debt of the U.S., but it is proportionately almost as bad. It was in 1981 that the American Federal Reserve exploded interest rates and thereby attracted billions in foreign money, including at least two billion from Harry Oppenheimer, though an ordinary South African was not allowed to transfer more than a few hundred. With world TV attacking South Africa round-the-clock, the foreign banks jumped to the conclusion that the oppressed blacks were at last rising up in an unstoppable revolution and promptly demanded repayment of their loans.

This run on the South African Reserve Bank was initiated by Chase Manhattan, with its unsurpassed leftist political record, and South Africa was naturally unable to meet its payments, with the result that the West has now decided that the best way to get South Africa to pay up is to boycott her products. We have had ultimatums from Swiss bankers, and even from mighty Luxembourg, to mend our ways within six months, the same time limit given by the British Commonwealth. The skulls of these moneylenders seem to be impenetrable. It may have something to do with the speed of modern jet planes, which reach South Africa in half a day from Europe and seems to prevent the passengers from realising they are in another world and not still in the Alps, especially when they fly down to Cape Town in our winter and see all the snow-covered mountains. They do not seem to realise that children either do not know what they want or else want something else as soon as they have got it. In any case, why do they so seldom have anything scathing to say about Black Africa, which will never be able to pay its loans from the West and instead demands that the West should write off all past loans and start up all over again as if nothing had happened.

Yet in spite of everything, South Africa is still essentially sound and will soon enough recover. Industrially she is very well run

and is intrinsically a very wealthy country. She will pay off her debts and could probably do it now if she had to. In fact, Americans could well be advised to invest in South Africa right now, when their dollars can buy them the earth. The fact remains, however, that the present South African Government is largely to blame for everything that has gone wrong, politically and financially. Stability is the first thing investors look for, and under Verwoerd and unadulterated Apartheid they had it, and the country flourished accordingly. But now, surely, after the nationwide upheaval caused by "reform," the Government cannot afford to press on with its policy. Yet it says it is going to do so, come what may, like a programmed robot that has been set in motion in one irreversible direction.

On the military front, things have been going better. In a supposed feint at the tottering SWAPO, the South African armed forces struck deep into Angola to assist Jonas Savimbi's UNITA, which was being hard-pressed by a massed Russian- and Cuban-directed strike, supported by Russian helicopter gunships, against his headquarters in the southeast of the country. The enemy had obviously estimated that the South African armed forces would be too preoccupied in coping with internal unrest to be able to help UNITA, an absurd notion probably fostered by the Russian mastermind in Basutoland, Vladimir Gavyushkin. As it happened, the South Africans went in and shot down all the gunships, routed the Angolan forces, and saved Savimbi. This was most reassuring, as I had previously worried about South Africa's evident desertion of UNITA and Renamo. In reply to the inevitable press outcry, Minister of Defence General Magnus Malan, stated that the army would continue to support South Africa's friends against the common enemy and there were no apologies to be made. It then came to light that the air force has been actively assisting Renamo as well, if in a smaller way, in spite of the Nkomati Accord. This was revealed when Frelimo forces, acting in concert with troops from Zimbabwe, overran a Renamo base in the central Mozambique district of Gorongosa,

in the province of Sofala, and found carelessly abandoned diaries or documents proving this assistance, which South Africa has not denied. These papers also revealed the foreign minister, Mr. Pik Botha, as a traitor to his country, though I am sure Pik Botha is no more than a very confused man, afflicted by the liberal virus. This would all go to suggest that the generals and the leading politicians do not see eye to eye.

What still worries me, however, is that the Defence Force has adopted a so-called "80-20 formula," (80% socio-economic and 20% military) designed to find a "solution through political and economic means" to meet the internal and external threats to the country. This rubbishy intellectual thinking is not good for soldiers. It makes them forget that the Defence Force is essentially a *force*, just as newspaper readers are persuaded to forget that their police force is a *force*. Similarly, General Malan himself has recently outlined the Communist strategy for the takeover of South Africa, except that he has only identified Russia as the enemy, and not America, and in this at least he is following the Government line. But why is it that it never occurs to our masters that America is clearly a bigger and more immediate menace than Russia?

Let us ask, would the fall of white South Africa be good for the West? Obviously it would not; the West would clearly be the weaker for it. And would it be good for the blacks and other nonwhites? Again, obviously not. There would be a great slaughter among these people and they would in any event starve. Then who will South Africa's desired fall be good for? Clearly, it would only be good for the Soviet Union, though in the long run not even to her, when the Yellow Peril starts to make itself felt.

To sum up, I am not worried about any foreign threat, but I certainly am worried by the doctrinaire egalitarian antics of my own Government. In the meantime, the Western hysteria about Apartheid is like nothing more than the dancing mania of the Middle Ages, though this time caused by the bite of tarantulas of a different order.

Ponderable Quote

The American branch of the world Z.O.G. [Zionist Occupation Government] has dismantled our industry, and debauched our currency. The churches teach a false religion of internationalism and racial suicide. The Jew controlled media incites all the races of the world and even our own women to hate us. The White man is in the toilet, it has been flushed and all the world laughs as Whitey goes down, down, around and around. It is up to your generation to climb out of the sewer and resurrect our people. It may not be fair, it is certainly not safe, profitable or popular, but it is cold hard fact. If you want a future, you will have to fight for it. Good luck, White Brothers.

David Lane,
incarcerated member of The Order



Hidden Hand

Who did the American people elect as President in 1980 and 1984 -- Ronald Reagan or Norman Lear? Don't be too sure of your answer. Ronnie chooses our federal judges -- but so does Norm.

"Archie Bunker" would not be tickled to learn that a left-wing Jew and his organization, People for the American Way, have retained a hidden hand in the selecting of judges during the administration of his beloved Gipper.

The story begins in 1952, when the American Bar Association began evaluating potential judges for the White House. For the past 34 years, U.S. Presidents have taken the names of those they wished to nominate for federal judgeships to the ABA and let that organization give a thumbs-up or thumbs-down. The liberal-dominated ABA has, in turn, solicited comments on the intended nominees from ultra-liberal groups like the Alliance for Justice and People for the American Way. Right-wingers were not invited.

Though Presidents are not formally bound by the ABA's recommendations, its disapproval has been the kiss of death in practice. Reagan, while naming more than 250 of the 743 federal judges now serving, has gone against the ABA's advice only once. Many a good man who opposed things like affirmative action and forced busing was lost to public service as a result.

All this may change because the conservative Washington Legal Foundation has filed a lawsuit charging that the ABA acts as a federal advisory committee while meeting in utter secrecy. According to Paul D. Kamenar, the foundation's executive director, "They operate in secret, Star Chamber-like proceedings in collusion with liberal, left-wing groups."

Those whom a U.S. President wishes to nominate to a judgeship may never even learn they were under consideration -- unless Norman Lear or someone of his ilk clues them in.

Nan Aron, who directs the Alliance for Justice, is incensed by the uppityness of the conservatives. "We were cut off," she moans. "The administration would like to have carte blanche in this area . . ." One would never guess, listening to her, that the President's nominations must still proceed through the Senate Judiciary Committee, an elected body whose deliberations are public.

Subsidized Trash

The House of Representatives has authorized \$167 million annually for the next five years for the National Endowment for the Arts. Some of the money is earmarked

for funding "small presses and minority presses with a track record of publishing contemporary literature of the highest quality." Somehow, Howard Allen and *Instauration* have never received any of this payola, unlike the more fortunate Gay Sunshine Press (\$30,000 for its books; \$15,000 for its magazine) and the Panjandrum Press (\$25,000 for its books). These two publishing houses are distinguished for their deep interest in homosexual writing. An anthology published by the Gay Sunshine Press in 1977, with the help of your money, contained these trendy nuggets of literary art:

I touch the motorcycle seat which was
just glued to the a-- of my god
Still retaining the a--'s warmth.
My god eats Kentucky chicken,
drinks Coca-Cola
And from the dawn colored slit of his
beautiful a-- he ejects s---.

Asking Hard Questions

In the early 1980s, the average combined SAT score for high-school seniors planning to major in education was barely 800 (on a scale of 400 to 1600). According to the National Institute of Education, getting rid of an incompetent teacher who challenges his or her dismissal in court often costs taxpayers \$100,000 or more.

Between 1640 and 1700, when most New Englanders worked the land, the literacy rate for men was between 89 and 95%. Book importers did a booming business. Today, three centuries of mindless philanthropy later, Boston's real literacy rate is estimated to be 60%. Internationally, the U.S. ranks 49th in literacy among the 158 members of the United Nations.

It was in 1965 that Lyndon Johnson handed over the first \$1.3 billion of federal money to the nation's poorest schools, under Title I of the Elementary and Secondary Education Act. LBJ declared that it meant "more to the future of our nation . . . than any law I have signed or ever will sign." This statement is a grammatical as well as a logical monstrosity, and was spoken by a former teacher.

Today, every inner-city school in the land is filled with "classroom aides" -- paid for by federal funds -- working alongside regular teachers. But the \$50 billion spent hasn't made a dime's worth of difference, according to critics like Professor Marshall Smith of the University of Wisconsin. "So where's the impact?" he demands. "The inner-city junior highs are an educational wasteland."

Right-wing "subversives" working deep within the Reagan administration's Department of Education are beginning to de-

mand that the same hard questions about costs and benefits be asked and answered in education as in any other field. Our do-nothing educators and their learn-nothing charges are an ideal breeding ground for self-satisfied equalitarianism, but what else is all that money buying?

Autre Temps, Autres Moeurs

Any American who stayed in Libya after February 1 could be fined up to \$50,000 and could be sent to prison for ten years if he should fall into the clutches of the U.S. Department of Justice. In this connection, it might be interesting to remember that Jane Fonda & Co. openly consorted with North Vietnamese officials in Hanoi, the capital of a country with which we were at war, and at the time of her visit was torturing American prisoners in the same city. Was Jane fined? Was Jane jailed? Not a bit of it. Jane came back to the plaudits of the liberal-minority coalition, and Hollywood and video-tape buyers have proceeded to give her more money than ever.

Fire Hazard

Hair grease may temporarily flatten and straighten the woolly hair of blacks, but it can also cause permanent scars on the scalp. The petroleum jelly found in many of these products is inflammable. Not only that, but when the hair does go up in smoke, toxic fumes can get in the nose and cause painful irritation as far down as the lungs. Richard Pryor and Michael Jackson, take note.

Blacks Are Free to Misbehave

Farrakhan rallies seem to be full of Jewish reporters these days. Walter Ruby of *Jewish World* was on hand at New York's Madison Square Garden last October, interviewing members of the audience as they filed out. Nearly all were enthusiastic about the Minister of Islam, and nearly all gave Ruby their names.

Adilah Bilal explained that he was a professor of black studies at Youngstown State University (Ohio), then let it all hang out:

I agree with Farrakhan that the U.S. government is a puppet of the Jews and the United States is a wicked place to be. The Jews have the money and power. If they are such good people, why do they continue to do those terrible things?

Next, George Flake, after explaining how he worked in a garage owned by Jews, said this of Farrakhan:

He's absolutely right. The Jews are the devil. They exploit this country the way my boss exploits me. The evil in the Jews is obviously something genetic.

A companion of Flake's chimed in, "Have you read *The Protocols of the Elders of Zion*? It's all made clear in that book."

Less fanatical was Richard Orange, a young black psychologist who makes more than \$60,000 a year in Manhattan. "I don't think [Farrakhan's] really anti-Semitic," he said. "Overall, I was very impressed . . . He proved tonight that he is real and has appeal."

Here are three easily traceable blacks whose "bad attitudes" were read about by many thousands of Jews. Will the Anti-Defamation League pay the employers of Bilal, Flake and Orange a visit? Will it even bother entering their names in its computer banks?

A white man who said to reporters half of what Bilal or Flake said would be looking for work -- any work -- in short order. But Jews are afraid of blacks. They know that creating a scene at Youngstown State would only win thousands of new black converts to Farrakhanism. They remember what happened when they got Jimmy Carter to fire UN Ambassador Andy Young for talking to a PLO representative. He was fired all right, but tens of thousands of blacks became anti-Semitic overnight, while other tens of thousands who were already anti-Semitic, became more so.

Brave Talk, Muddled Thought

Getting into the swing of Affirmative Action, the program that says with a loud whisper "No WASPS wanted," the Navajos have enacted a new law which orders any company doing business with their reservation to hire Navajos first and non-Navajos last. An incorrigible white, Ronald Vertrees, the president of a small Denver company, had the guts to challenge the Navajos' racist policies with a sizzling letter:

Given the historical facts, we consider ourselves to be members of the conquering and superior race and you to be members of the vanquished and inferior race.

We hold your land and property to be spoils of war, ours by right of conquest. Through the generosity of our people, you have been given a reservation where you may prance and dance as you please, obeying your kings and worshipping your false gods.

We send you missionaries and teachers to move you toward the light of civilization at whatever speed you are capable. Please confine yourselves to that reservation until you have attained a higher level of culture and sobriety. Do not presume to pass laws affecting your betters.

With all the ethnocentrism loose in this country, the Navajos are getting pretty hep. They immediately forwarded Vertrees's letter to the press and to Mobil Oil, one of Vertrees's customers. Mobil immediately cancelled its contract with Vertrees. It is very unlikely that any white firms will rush to Vertrees's rescue by giving him enough new business to take the place of what he lost from Mobil.

When the press contacted Vertrees, it expected the usual craven apology. Surprise, surprise! Vertrees announced he had "meant every word" of what he had written. He added, for good measure, "The Navajos are a Stone Age people. If it wasn't for us, they'd still be carrying clubs and bows and arrows instead of driving pickup trucks." Then, in line with the muddled thinking on race of so many Majority members, Vertrees spun off into the wild blue yonder:

I just don't believe that the Navajos, or anybody in this country, ought to have a separate nation. The reservations ought to be abolished. The Indians ought to move into the cities. They ought to marry white people . . . I'm for fundamental equality.

Blasphemous Critic

It is difficult and distressing to live at a time when we are forced to honor unheroic heroes and worship ungodly gods. We have been educated to kneel before such names as Leonard Bernstein and Gustav Mahler, although in our heart of hearts we know there is something terribly unworthy about these musical divinities. If we dared to criticize them, it would be considered the worst form of iconoclasm. It might even be considered (heaven forbid!) a sign of anti-Semitism.

That is why it is so refreshing to read British newspapers once in a while. God knows, in many ways they exhibit lower animal tastes, if such is possible, than the U.S. press, and their liberal bias is, in the main, just as emetic. But on occasion they do carry articles by such caustic and fearless critics as Auberon Waugh and Peter Simple, who are not afraid to go after the clay-footed gods and heroes that American critics supinely hold sacred.

Take the following remarks of Peter Simple in the London *Daily Telegraph* (10/8/85):

The other evening, happening to be in a room with a television set, I spent, partly in the line of duty, partly out of masochism, an hour or so watching a programme in which the conductor Leonard Bernstein gave an account of Mahler and his music.

Years ago I saw a film of Bernstein sweating and heaving with emotion on the podium as he conducted some unfortunate symphony. It was one of the funniest things I have ever seen . . .

Although I regard Mahler, in Vaughan Williams's words, as "a travesty of a composer" . . . Bernstein's account of Mahler made me feel genuinely sorry for the poor man.

Bernstein is no doubt right in stressing the "Jewishness" of Mahler's music. But he went so far as to imply or even say outright that Mahler, a Jew, had entered the Roman Catholic Church solely in order to get himself a job as principal conductor of the Vienna State Opera.

This is to accuse Mahler of the basest hypocrisy, falsity and low-minded opportunism. How can Bernstein admire such a man? And as for Mahler as a composer, wouldn't such vile behaviour entirely discredit and make nonsense of the anguished strivings of the music Bernstein conducts with such eye-rolling, breast-beating intensity?

Firebug

In the past year or so, a couple of anti-Semitic acts, first blamed on Gentiles and later found to be the work of Jews, have been reported in *Instauration*. Now blacks are getting into the game of cooking up phony stories of white bigotry.

In Salem (OR), December 23, 1985, the house of a black man, with the ironic moniker of Robert T. White, was destroyed by fire. Part of a wall that was still standing was spray-painted with the buzz initials "KKK," along with a racial slur, which the prudish press was reluctant to print.

White claimed he was in Los Angeles at the time his home, insured for \$60,000, was burglarized and set on fire. White pocketed his insurance money, but then, in Omaha a few months ago, he received a different kind of settlement. He was arrested. Police said the charges against him had to do with the house fire.

Art Critic Praises Non-Art

David Gucwa, an animal handler, submitted some "paintings" made by a 14-year-old elephant named Siri, a resident of the Burnet Park Zoo in Syracuse (NY), to Jerome Witkin, an expert on abstract art. Witkin, who was not told he was looking at the work of an animal who "painted with his trunk," was rapturous.

These drawings are very lyrical, very, very beautiful. They are so positive and affirmative and tense, the energy is so compact and controlled, it's just incredible.

Witkin made a further ass of himself by guessing that the artist was female and of Far Eastern background.

With critics like Witkin directing and shaping our artistic tastes, it's no wonder that what passes for modern art is little more than a series of animalistic doodles.

Welcome Nonwhites, Deport Whites

He came to the U.S. from Rhodesia in 1980 with his wife and three children and started a computer consulting business in Utah. Because he had spoken out strongly against tribal totalitarian Robert Mugabe, who now rules Zimbabwe with a black iron fist, he applied for political asylum in 1982, but was turned down. He has never taken a dime of welfare. Yet the U.S. government, which has welcomed with open arms thousands of certified criminals from Cuba, the Soviet Union and Israel to these shores in recent years, has ordered Lucas Erasmus deported, along with his family. Sanctuary movements have been organized in scores of churches, and some big-city mayors have declared their cities safe zones for illegal aliens from Central America. Yet these same groups could care less about a white family threatened with deportation to what has degenerated into a primitive black collectivist state already distinguished for the torture and killing of white dissidents.

Shcharansky for President?

The much touted arrival of Jewish dissident Anatoly Shcharansky from his confinement in a Russian gulag to the balmy beaches of Zion East was hailed with the kind of journalistic trumpet-blowing by the national press once reserved for the likes of Lucky Lindy. For the ecstatic media, Shcharansky's "deliverance" from the evil grip of the KGB was a cause for nothing less than a national celebration. Throughout the month of February article after article cascaded down from the empyrean heights of journalism's summit to announce a First Coming as great as the Second.

Stories of torture, especially the force-feeding on high-caloric food (like a farmer stuffs a goose to fatten up the creature's liver for pâté), brought on wails of shocked outrage. One Scarsdale princess is reported to have said that she could truly empathize with Shcharansky's dilemma of emerging from the slammer "without a thing that fits." Indeed, Comrade S's departure from his publicly funded eight years of "cot, squat, and three hots" seems to have so unhinged media hyperbole -- always a vital input at the *Times* and *Post* printing plants, but in this instance dumped into the word vats in truly gluttonous proportions -- may have depleted the world supply; the gaseous may have simply run out of gas. Is it

time to consider a Strategic Hyperbole Reserve in case the Shcharansky road show becomes a regular political vaudeville circuit for other Jewish escapees.

With a sense for the comic that might also have disclosed an unfortunate note of cynicism, if not anti-Semitism, it was reported that a number of Minnesota teenagers have incorporated Shcharansky's name in a baseball cheer. "Shcharansky, Shcharansky, He's Our Man; If He Can't Do It . . ."

Secret information obtained from confidential sources already has it that New York State plans to name a mountain in the Catskills after him. Changing the name of the Empire State altogether, however, is out for the time being because of unanticipated linguistic difficulties encountered in a secret tryout in three Bronx high schools: 98% of the students couldn't spell Shcharansky with a 4- x 5-foot crib card held at a distance of six inches. Work to be done there.

Even more significant, Washington is planning a big week-long fest to be linked with a Holocaust Memorial Pageant of Roses. The Smithsonian Institution will chip in by converting the annual Native Arts and Crafts Show held on the Mall each summer into a Display of Soviet Torture Against All Oppressed Peoples. On the hour they're going to stuff a goose just like they do in the old country.

Reality Is Complex; Theory Is Simple

Peter Ustinov, the portly actor and playwright of Russian descent, emerges as quite a patriot in his 1983 book, *My Russia*. Much of what he says about age-old Western suspicions and misunderstandings of the Motherland is timely and salutary in this touchy era of nuclear politics. But he goes astray in the obligatory ways, as on page 186, where he contrasts fascism, which is "invariably simple-minded," with "very few theories," to communism: "... far more complicated, a religion for intellectuals. It is founded on universal, as opposed to particular, ideals. It is obsessed with morality."

Clearly, Ustinov has never digested Nietzsche. The profound German thinker's output was largely devoted to showing how morality of any kind represents a simplification of reality which fits the moralist's life situation, making him look good and his foes evil.

While most intellectuals crave simplicity, the major fascist and other rightist thinkers, who grasped the Nietzschean message instinctively as well as rationally, dispensed with much of the abstruse and self-righteous breast-beating of the left, and

in the manner of straight-thinking engineers tried to understand the real situations which they and their peoples confronted. Thus, there were indeed "very few [grand] theories," as Ustinov says, and the ideals remained "particular" in most instances. But these intellectual choices were exactly that: made in full consciousness of the great simplifications being perpetrated by the charlatans of the would-be "universalistic" left. It was the left which only rarely grasped what the right was up to intellectually -- which remains the case today.

Less excusable are Ustinov's opinions on page 189. The elite young Englishmen who became Communist spies during the 1930s are now considered to have betrayed their country to the enemy. To Ustinov, this charge is "an injustice of reprehensible facility." Whatever the Cambridge "Apostles" (otherwise known as the "Homin-tern") did was done for "a friendly power."

Though Britain's Reds were punished for having been "premature anti-fascists," Ustinov continues, "No one has ever been punished for being a 'premature anti-communist.'" To which we reply: tell that to the thousands of anti-Stalinist Albanians who were betrayed by the highly placed "Apostles" and to the persecuted Red basher from Appleton, Wisconsin, who has never been forgiven for being ahead of his time.

Fundamental Truth

Mental differences between the races have long been a pain in the neck for those who ride New York City's subways. Now physical differences are proving to be a pain in a lower part of the body.

The New York Transit Authority recently ordered 200 new R-62 cars from Kawasaki of Japan, specifying that the "dimples" in the seats should conform to the human rump. Now Oriental men have some of the smallest behinds to be found, whereas Negroes too often prove that one doesn't have to be a Hottentot to be steatopygous. (See William H. Sheldon on this point, in *Varieties of Delinquent Youth*, p. 805).

Rather than paying any competent racistologist \$1,000 to explicate the situation, the befuddled Transit Authority commissioned a \$50,000 study of Zoo City derrières. Councilwoman Carol Greitzer, who thought this a waste, told the press she had personally taken a tape measure to the posteriors of 11 men and 12 women.

Little did Greitzer realize that her amateur sally into the field of anthropometry was, in the eyes of many, the precise moral equivalent of dancing around a boiling pot with Beelzebub. After all, a recent book review in *Time* described calipers -- an extremely simple tool that measures the length and breadth of the human hand -- as an "instrument of Satan" that leads directly to Auschwitz scenes. Carol Greitzer

had better cool it with that tape measure of hers or she too will come in for the Mengele treatment.

Science should "know its place," say the liberals and neo-cons. It's better that millions of New Yorkers squirm with discomfort each day than to formally acknowledge fundamental racial differences.

Double Whammy for the Young

A man with a nonworking spouse who turned 65 and retired in 1982 would have collected every cent he paid into Social Security by March 31, 1983. After that, it's pure gravy for him and his widow (if he leaves one).

Today's oldsters, who once paid a 1% Social Security tax, are collecting large multiples of the amount they paid into the system. Today, the individual rate is 7.15% (up to the \$42,000 cutoff), and young people will be lucky indeed if they get back even a significant fraction of their "contributions."

This horrendous injustice was described in *Reason* (Oct. 1983) by James Dale Davidson, founder and chairman of the National Taxpayers Union. "Weep Not for the Wizen'd" was the title, and Davidson showed that not only is the oldest portion of the population the richest, but it also has the least expenses:

Most [of the elderly] don't work regularly and thus save thousands required for commuting, dressing for work, and having meals outside the home. Because they typically own their homes outright, having bought [them] years ago at low interest rates, their housing costs, as a group, are lower.

Rather than complaining, today's older generation should be apologizing for having helped create a system which plunders future generations. Instead, "politicians are bidding against one another to make these [geriatric] windfalls even greater."

The hoppers in California are filled with bills to give elderly persons up to \$10,000 in income-tax exclusions, an exclusive right to deduct real-estate taxes paid on rented apartments, exemption from penalties for underpayment of estimated tax, special home health-care subsidies, subsidized home repairs, "grandparents rights," and more . . .

Those of working age . . . tend to vote in ways that narrowly promote the interest of the groups to which they belong . . . But retired farmers, auto workers, and doctors all want more benefits for retired people. In old age, they are united in greed, as they were once divided by it. The politicians sense this, which is why the oldest segment in our population will continue to exploit the rest of us; why we see the absurd spectacle of government investing more in the old than in the young.

Unaddressed by Davidson is an important racial factor. In many parts of America, the elderly are overwhelmingly white, even WASP, while the young belong mostly to minority races. Although the overall rate of poverty in America has been fairly stationary of late, the percentage of poor children has taken off like a rocket, especially in immigrant-saturated states like Texas. Experts have begun describing the runaway phenomenon of "babies having babies" as a "social revolution."

Elderly, white Americans do not look kindly on the new demographic realities, which is a major reason why the older generation of citizens is shafting the young. A "scorched earth" mentality is operating vigorously on a subconscious level: "Will the last white American kindly finish draining the Social Security fund before we hand the country over to the minority kiddies?"

Ethnic Ploys

The racial Machiavellianism of the 1988 presidential election is already showing up. Governor Mario Cuomo of New York, the #1 Democratic demagogue and #2 choice for his party's presidential nomination, #1 being Gary Hart, is already laying the groundwork for a campaign based on the slogan, "Vote for poor me, a poor ethnic, whom all the WASP bigots are persecuting."

In the now standard campaign trick of reverse racism, Cuomo brings up his Italian background, points emphatically to the vowels at the end of both his first and last names, and then loudly laments about a surge of anti-Italianism in the boondocks, the melodramatic antics obviously intended to convince fellow ethnics, Jews, non-whites and Catholics to support him because they too are oppressed. Mario is against racism, of course, but he's not averse to pumping up his own special minority brand of this political commodity.

But racists like Cuomo never know when to stop. Since Italians couldn't possibly be connected with a criminal organization like the Mafia, bingo, there is no Mafia. Here is the exact quote: "It's nothing -- it's a word that somebody made up." Later, he had to eat his words. But his original statement overshadows all his subsequent weaseling.

Wooing the liberal segment of the liberal-minority coalition, Mario made a big thing of recommending clemency for the cop-killer Gary McGivern. The *New York Times* hailed it as an act of great political courage. Even Bill Buckley, who some years ago helped to spring another crook who quickly lapsed into recidivism, was enthused. The man in the street, however, was not. One poster flaunted by a street demonstrator proclaimed, "Kill a cop, be paroled by a wop."

The New York Parole Board rejected Cuomo's playing to the liberal gallery, the first time in ten years that it had turned

down a clemency recommendation from a New York governor.

Hauptmann Appeal Denied

Although one of Britain's top-ranking investigative reporters, Ludovic Kennedy, came out with a book last year attesting that Bruno Hauptmann, executed in 1936 for the kidnap-murder of Charles Lindbergh Jr., was framed, the U.S. Supreme Court let stand a lower court ruling that had thrown out the appeal of Mrs. Hauptmann, 86, Bruno's widow. In 1981 she had sued the state of New Jersey for \$100 million in damages. If Mrs. Hauptmann had won her suit, it would have been a dramatic setback for the state's Democratic high command, which had orchestrated the original Hauptmann trial. It would have greatly substantiated the claim that it had all been part of a conspiracy to find a culprit, any culprit, and in the process execute a German during the Hitler years.



Bruno Richard Hauptmann

Matchmaking, Matchbreaking Rudy

Rudy Boschwitz is a "moderate" Republican senator from Minnesota. Born into a Jewish family in Berlin in 1930, he loathes the sight of Jews going out with Gentiles. When his Catholic scheduler was running around with a Jewish doctor, he and the girl's parents helped put an end to it fast. How does this fit in with his senatorial duties? asked a reporter. "This is my No. 1 duty," said Boschwitz.

Boschwitz and Rep. Larry Smith of Florida have been staging big parties for Jewish singles on the Hill. They are fast gaining a local reputation for breaking up mixed (Jew-Gentile) relationships as well as for putting together kosher ones. Yet no one has responded negatively.

"Maybe some have thought it," Rudy says, "but they haven't expressed it." (The Senator really means, "They haven't dared express it.")



Cholly Bilderberger



From the Mailbag:

Dear Cholly,

In your January 1986 column, you advocate a return to the past instead of going ahead into the future as Robert Throckmorton proposes. I think you are entirely wrong. It is much better to press on into the future, the unknown, than it is to try to go back to the past. This is what Hilaire Belloc and other conservatives tried to do and it got them nowhere. For better or worse, and I'm not denying that the future may be worse instead of better, going boldly into the future is our best bet.

Rarin' To Go

Dear Rarin',

I did not mean to say that we should go to the past and stay there. Either I'm not writing clearly, or you're not reading carefully. In the first place, such a choice is not possible. We are all carried along into the future, we go whether we like it or not.

What I was trying to point out is purely technical. When something mechanical fails — as the space shuttle launch did, for example — there is always an inquiry into what went wrong before another launching. This is, in essence, a return to the past in order to correct an error that will allow us to press once again into the future.

Throckmorton believes that things are going so swimmingly for the Majority that it does not need reassessments of any kind. I believe that things are going so disastrously that reassessments are mandatory.

I further believe that there is a direct connection, on the evidence, between the dedication to rampant, produce-and-consume technology and the decline of Majority sense of race, family and self, which has led to the rise of minority oppression. In other words, rampant technology and rampant minorities are an indivisible entity at one end of the seesaw and the Majority is at the other end. (The Majority creates technology, true, but it also creates minority oppression. In the end, the monster is stronger than Dr. Frankenstein.)

If this scenario is correct, Majority dispossession cannot be undone by more technology. Such a course, extending into the future, can only lead to more minority domination and/or collapse of the system.

The only way to undo the dispossession is to give up the current system. Just as, in the space shuttle analogy, the only way to launch successfully is to give up that component or procedure which keeps it from operating correctly, and substitute a correct component or procedure.

In both cases, this involves a "return to the past" insofar as the phrase is understood to refer to a search for the point at which error occurred. And also, in the human sense, as a

reinstatement of a remembered condition superior to a present denigration. We cannot go back to the (relatively) more pleasant living of 1940, to say nothing of 1900 or 1850, if we mean by going back a literal re-creation of time past. But we can dream of re-creating the same *feeling* of (relative) well-being enjoyed by our grandfathers and theirs.

This form of re-creating the psychological basis of the past is a strong human drive. In Christian mythology, we have been trying to get back into the Garden of Eden ever since the Fall. The Protestant Reformation was an attempt to return to a Christianity stripped of Popish adornment.

One of *Instauration's* main contributions — perhaps its most important — is keeping alive the memory of not-so-distant days in which the Majority had not yet been dispossessed. Without such a comparison from the past there would be no standard against which to measure the degradation of the present.

We can't go back and stay there. It's physically impossible. Neither can we avoid being carried forward. We only have control over how diligently and honestly we try to research the past to find the flaw which has led to our downfall; and then, assuming we find the flaw, how hard we try to correct or eliminate it

* * *

Dear Cholly,

You come across as an elitist, and I think you're on the wrong track there. It's the people at the top who have let us down time and time again. I admit you make that point, but then you come out for propping them up again. You never seem ready to go with the common man who is the backbone of this country, and if anything is ever done about getting the minorities off our back, he will do it. I think you should do a lot of soul-searching, and then give up on the so-called people at the top for good.

Bluecollar and Proud of It

Dear Bluecollar,

You apparently presume that the best of all worlds is one in which the common or average man runs things. This has not happened in human history and probably never will. It is Communist as well as democratic dogma, but doesn't work out in either system.

Human society is hierarchical in its structure. There are no exceptions. The only variations are the kinds and degrees of benevolence or tyranny of the hierarchies. I assume that you understand that the common man doesn't run things in the United States, and never has, but has always been ruled by some group or another. (That the average man has been allowed some say in what goes on in this country compared to Elizabethan England, for exam-

ple, is a difference in degree, not kind.)

If you could agree with me so far, I would concede a point to you by agreeing that, since we now have a corrupt elite, they will probably be toppled by a mob. Or that a mob will sweep into the vacuum of their eventual downfall.

But then the hierarchical process will start all over again. The next, post-revolution elite may be heavily weighted with common men at the start, but within a very short time they will not think of themselves (and their descendants) as common at all, but as born rulers. And so on.

It is not that elites are good or bad, but that they are inevitable. Once that is understood, we can see that the only variant is the degree to which the elite is responsible and effective.

Incidentally, as an elite crumbles, the common man does begin to dominate temporarily. This phenomenon is well underway in the United States today. Item: the common man used to look up to, admire, and wish his children to be more like the upper class; now the reverse is true, and the upper class apes the slovenly speech, dress and deportment of the mob (see Paul Fussell's "prole drift"). In fact, from the elitist point of view, the rise of the mob is as much an indication of dispossession as the rise of the minorities.

A delicate point: Many common men (and you may be among them) feel, and quite correctly, that they as individuals are qualitatively superior to most if not all of the members of the upper class whom they happen to meet. They further believe that they are permanently shut out of determining their own futures by their inferiors in all but position, and resent such unfairness.

If you feel this way, I would remind you that everyone who belongs to an elite is descended from someone who did not; and that although elites have always been with us and always shall be, the composition of all elites is always in flux. In other words, you have a chance at elitism, if that's what you want. Or your children do.

Lastly, I should add that I used to think our best chance lay in turning around our current elite. But in the past couple of years, it seems too late for that. This elite is as doomed as the Russian nobility in the very late 19th century. When the dam breaks, they'll be swept away. At least as a class, although individuals may survive. Because now nothing can keep the dam from breaking.

* * *

Dear Cholly,

You always talk as though the time we live in is so much worse than anything in our history. How are you so sure of that? Haven't we gone through some bad times before and come through? Do you have any basis for your assertions on this subject?

Concerned But Not Desperate

Dear Concerned,

I base my opinions on the lack of reaction. That is, I don't look at the situation as much as I look at people looking at the situation.

Example: You're driving along a highway and you see some cars at the side of the road. You stop and see that there's been an accident. A couple of people have been thrown from a car and are lying bleeding and unconscious

on the shoulder. You get out of the car, ready to help. There are half a dozen other cars pulled up, like yours, but no one has gotten out. The drivers and passengers are just sitting, watching. You rush to the victims as you call out, "Give me a hand!" You bend over one of the bodies, presuming there are people behind you now, that the other cars are emptying. You call out, "Do any of you have a CB? Radio for an ambulance!" No answer, and you turn around. No one has gotten out of a car. They sit and stare at you. At that moment you would suddenly be more struck with the peculiar behavior of these heartless onlookers than with the condition of the victims.

So it is with minority racism and Majority dispossession. As grim as the situation is, what is even more striking is the indifference of the Majority. For instance, no amount of Israeli terrorism, gangsterism and contempt for America can provoke any reaction except in such tiny amounts as to be insignificant. The same indifference holds true for the rest of the endless list of minority aggressions (see *Instauration* for the past ten years).

I agree with you that we have gone through bad times in the past and survived. But we survived by reacting to threats and challenges. What is new today is not that a threat exists, but that there is no reaction, no resistance. This is what is unique and terrifying.

Item: No matter what you may think of slavery in the Old South, can you conceive of it passing entirely unnoticed? Can you imagine no criticism of it as an institution from either Southerners (many disliked it) or Northerners? If you can imagine such a bizarre silence, you can appreciate how the modern silence on minority oppression/Majority funk will be viewed someday. (If not by vanished whites, then by historians of other colors.) This sinister, silent, interior indifference is much "worse" than any exterior threat or danger.

* * *

Dear Cholly,

I think you're actually Jim Botts, who once worked for me in a gas station I owned in Indianapolis. He used to talk just exactly the way you write. And got just as tiresome; I put him in the tow truck just so I wouldn't have to listen to him. Anyhow, that's water under the bridge, and I'll say "Hi" and hope your hernia is better.

Rusted Out But Still Running

Dear Rusted Out,

I must say that it's a relief, after all these years under a pseudonym, to be exposed. Hernia cured. By the way, I knew why I was in the tow truck.

Ponderable Quote

Harrison Ford was born to an Irish Catholic father and a Russian Jewish mother and grew up in Chicago. "My father was a pioneer of television commercials. He invented the concept of the see-through washing machine to demonstrate the suds and he was the first to use stop-motion photography."

London *Telegraph Sunday Magazine*.
May 20, 1984

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, a play. Act I, Scene 1. A literary cocktail party in London. Eugenies is standing alone and looking fondly across the crowded room at a fair, pretty girl who is being chatted up by a shy but handsome young man. Enter (from stage right) Hysteria, a large and formidable female who much resembles Barry Mackenzie's Dame Edna Everage.

HYSTERIA. I hate cocktail parties, don't you? It's so much nicer to arrange a cosy little dinner where one can really talk.

EUGENES. (*distressed at the thought*) Oh, I don't know, cocktail parties have their merits. There is freedom of flow, for a start.

H. Don't imagine I don't know exactly what you mean. You're not interested in meeting new people but in retaining your freedom of manoeuvre so that you can cut them out and make for your own kind.

E. Strangely enough, a private conversation is often more possible at a cocktail party than a dinner.

H. All you public school products are the same. The moment the conversation really begins to probe, you get up from the dinner table as though your pants were on fire; and your custom of making the ladies leave you for an hour is just barbarous. Warm, natural affection has no chance against your passion for privacy. You know, Emily Hahn says that the Englishman of your class is so retiring that he hardly seems to be in the room with you at all.

E. But is that only true of public school products?

H. No, they are just the worst. The basic problem is the Anglo-Saxon heterosexual male. You all just hate life and try to keep away from all those thousands of millions who constitute the real human race. Believe me, I know -- I am part Greek, and I can feel your rejection a mile away. Why not reject your own complex and come closer?

E. But oughtn't we to be tolerant of diversity in the human race?

H. What, and leave you in possession of the field, cultivating your high-prestige calm while all God's Mediterranean chillun continue to feel downgraded when we show the slightest sign of natural human feeling in your presence? Never! Your complex must be discarded. That's all there is to it!

E. And if we find it impossible to change fundamentally?

H. (*dripping sweetness*) Then a little race mixture will help solve the problem. I've been watching you for some time, you know. I saw the way you intercepted Chandra Singh when he was making a beeline for that blonde you can't keep your eyes off. I saw you soft-talking him, introducing him to one of the biggest bores in publishing and then deftly helping that young nitwit to introduce himself to her.

It's the most racist thing I ever saw in my life. What's her name, anyway?

E. (*distressed again*) Really, I have no idea.

H. Don't worry. I can find out, and then I think a little pressure can be applied through her boss to make her more receptive to Chandra's advances. Ah, now you're looking really hostile, Don Quixote! But at least you're looking at me, not through me. OK, OK, forget the threat. Why don't we just slip away to my flat? I might be able to offer you something better than talk.

E. Isn't it rather dangerous to take up with a stranger nowadays?

H. I can see your concern is not for me, but because you suspect the possibility of herpes -- or even AIDS! Admit it!

E. Really, I don't wish to give offence. It's just that I have promised to meet some friends later on.

H. Then why not suggest an alternative time? But no, there would always be an excuse to get out of it. Not very flattering for a mere female, I can assure you.

E. But isn't it your official stand that women enter into relationships just like men nowadays -- quite casually, without their feelings necessarily being involved?

H. (*who has had rather more pink gins than are good for her*) Don't mock me! Do you think it unimportant that I had to have a hysterectomy at seventeen? That's a deprivation you can never experience! Don't you think it reasonable to strive for a juster balance of suffering between the sexes?

E. Don't you think women need men to protect them, and isn't your militant feminism making them withhold protection? You couldn't even walk down the street if it were not for the police you despise so much.

H. You just want to put us all back in a corset.

E. Not all. The corset was a symbol of property in women among the rising Victorian bourgeoisie. Look how much more loose and attractive the Regency fashions were!

H. (*bored*) I see you're on the aristocratic kick. Tell me, why are you here in the first place? You have no interest in literature.

E. Oh, I don't know: Homer, Virgil, Dante . . .

H. No, I mean *living* literature, like Margaret Drabble, Norman Mailer, Chandra Singh. Don't you realise that the textual message of your "classics" is

utterly changed when you reencode it? . . . that the period when the text was written is irrelevant?

E. No, I think that literature is "what oft was thought, but ne'er so well expressed," though certainly the thought may as well have been recorded in the eighth century B.C. as in the twentieth A.D. I also agree with Eliot that we may enter into the mental world of a great writer, even many centu-



ries later. It is not just a matter of Barthian reinterpretation. H. Of course, you realise that no self-respecting publisher would touch reactionary views like that. You're just living in a media vacuum.

E. Perhaps, but I am at least living. And now I really must take leave of our hosts. It's been fascinating talking to you. Goodbye. *(He slides away into the crowd.)*

H. Eugenies, wait, ! . . . *(She is nailed down by another publishing executive.)*

(To Be Continued)

* * *

The latest theory about the origin of AIDS substitutes diseased monkeys in Africa for diseased pigs in Haiti. I can't see that it makes much difference. It must have gestated in some animal or other. The late Professor C.D. Darlington expressed the view that the history of man is to a large extent the history of disease. When syphilis first hit Europe, at the end of the fifteenth century, it was a killer, and had a considerable effect on sexual morals. Some of the victims survived, of course, because the strategy of the diseased genes demanded it, and the same will be true of AIDS. But its influence on sexual morality looks likely to be even greater, and our enemies are very worried about it.

In order to confuse and destabilise us, the usual two-pronged attack has been worked out. First, we are reassured that only the poor homosexuals and haemophiliacs are at risk (and it is not stressed that the homosexuals are responsible for the disease while the haemophiliacs are its victims), and that we are in no danger from casual contact with the victims. On the other hand, we are told that we might be given contaminated blood in a hospital and that bisexual males can introduce the disease into families. However, since the chief sufferers are so worthy, we ought not to dwell too much on little things like that, but just have more fellow-feeling as a result.

Actually, it does appear that there is some risk attached to "casual contact." The *Daily Telegraph* (9/28/85) reports that two hospital workers went down with AIDS after working with contaminated blood. The sharing of razors or toothbrushes with homosexuals is also regarded as dangerous (not that this is a temptation to which I can imagine myself succumbing). Then there is tongue-kissing. No wonder the Hollywood actress who had to kiss Rock Hudson on the set was worried about it! There is also scratching. An unbalanced AIDS victim who scratched other children would be putting them seriously at risk.

Leprosy was wiped out in mediaeval Europe simply because lepers were automatically ostracised -- though kindness to them was regarded as a conspicuous form of charity, since the disease was not their fault. We now have leprosy again, imported from tropical countries, and we are encouraged to mix with the lepers "because the risk is so small"! Ostracism of homosexuals, because of the danger of AIDS, would not only limit the spread of the disease but would also remove an ideological cancer from our midst. An honest politician like Bjelke-Petersen, who has made it mandatory in Queensland for every blood donor to sign a form stating that he is not a homosexual, is an example to which we should draw our politicians' attention. It will not hurt either if haemophiliacs are dis-

couraged from passing on their own disease to future generations.

Finally, there is the question as to what we should do if we ever contracted AIDS through no fault of our own. My own preference (since I would almost certainly be going to die) is for kamikaze action. For example, if I contracted it through homosexual rape in a prison, I would not just say, "Oh, bother, I've got AIDS." No, I would permanently limit the future activities of the rapists if it was the last thing I did.

* * *

It must be difficult for simple souls to make sense out of the media message. Take the case of South Tyrol -- part of a province which came into existence some eight centuries before the modern republics of Italy and Austria. It was severed from the rest of the province and given to Italy as a reward in 1918, but Mussolini failed to assimilate the South Tyrolese. Then, in the 1930s, Fascism became a term of abuse and gallant little South Tyrol was (somewhat unwillingly) raped by Nazi Germany. In the end times of 1945, South Tyrol was also incorporated into the Reich, with the acquiescence of Mussolini.

You would have thought that when Fascism was overthrown and Austria was liberated from the Nazi yoke, South Tyrol would have been rejoined to the new Austrian democracy. Not at all. Far from sympathising with the democratically elected German People's Party and reporting the good relations between the German-speaking majority and the historic minority of Ladino-speakers (Ladino being an Alpine language distinct from Italian), the media reserved their sympathy for the South Italian immigrants who came to outnumber the South Tyrolese in their own cities.

In the spring of 1985, the Movimento Sociale Italiano, which is acknowledged to be the first successor of the Fascists, gained a relative majority in the cities of South Tyrol, and you would have expected the media to deplore this. After all, Fascists have horns and tails, haven't they? But not at all. The South Tyrolese are now enjoined to pay more attention to these poor immigrants, who have been driven to desperation by German determination to survive.

For me the message is clear. If you are a German, it doesn't matter whether or not your representatives are democratically elected. You are expected to give priority to the aspirations of Sicilians and Calabrians.

Don't get me wrong. In many ways I think the Fascists were and are absolutely splendid (just as Churchill did until 1940), and I acknowledge that the Italians have treated their historic minorities better than the French have theirs. But I do feel that Italy would benefit in the long run from redrawing its frontier along the Adige (and just above Naples).

Unponderable Quote

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

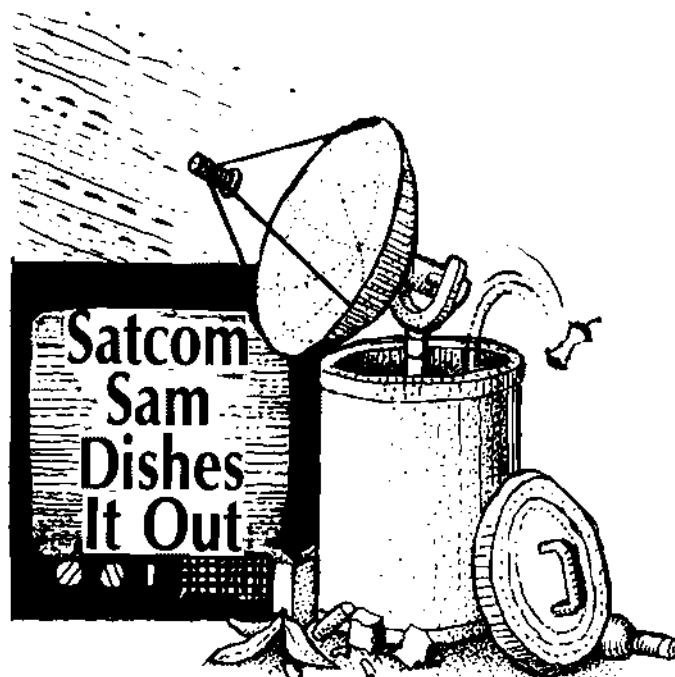
TV news, besides being hopelessly tendentious, is hopelessly unstable. The proof of this instability was demonstrated in Dan Rather's handling of the pre- and post-reporting of the space shuttle tragedy. Before the *Challenger* took off, Dan was giving NASA hell almost every night for the interminable delays and postponements of the launch. He was treating NASA as an irate passenger on a commercial flight would treat a tardy airline. Then, after that fearsome flash in the Florida skies, Dan changed his tune. Suddenly the space shuttle had become dangerous, and his video flock was bombarded with smarmy, mushy, sentimental speeches about the heroism of the crew, with special emphasis on Christa McAuliffe, the New England grade-school teacher.

Why were they heroes, Dan, if the space shuttle flight had become so routine that you and your buddies at CBS, NBC and ABC criticized the space people constantly for postponing the launch?

The people on the *Challenger* were not heroes. They were a courageous bunch of people doing what they wanted to do. Every type of travel -- by car, plane, train or horse -- involves some risks. We may be sure that there will be many more American casualties before space travel becomes as routine as Dan tried to make it out to be before the *Challenger* fell like burning Icarus out of the heavens.

One reason for Dan's sudden effusion of crocodile tears was the mediocracy's congenital ambivalence toward space. Instead of being praised to the skies for what it has accomplished, NASA of late has been a daily target of media criticism. You could feel this in Injun Dan's melodramatic and one-sided report of the charges against NASA's boss, James Beggs, which finally led to his resignation. The uninterrupted attack on the delays of scheduled shuttle launches was just additional evidence of TV news's deep hostility toward the space program, which was being associated with Reagan's Star Wars program, the media's blackest *bête noire*. All the late-blooming emotional gush over the fate of the *Challenger* crew and the hitchhiking teacher couldn't cover up this latent animosity.

TV news also went off the deep end in its profiles of the *Challenger* dead. The three Majority members in charge of the 26th space shuttle flight, Dick Scobee, Michael Smith and Gregory Jarvis, received considerably less coverage than Christa McAuliffe, who got her master's degree in education from a black college, and significantly less coverage than minority members Ronald McNair, the black, Ellison Onizuka, the Japanese American, and Judith Resnik, the Jewish astronautess. Scobee, Smith and Jarvis were only identified as persons; the others were not only identified as persons, but as belonging to a very special race or ethnic group. McNair's blackness became a favorite subject for the TV camera, as did Onizuka's Oriental heritage and Resnik's Jewishness. In fact, Resnik's special status was made explicit by televising a memorial service for her



from a synagogue and rerunning on NBC News a months-old interview with Tom Brokaw.

The Majority members were depicted as just plain Americans of anonymous ethnicity (who would dare bring up their Northern European heritage?). As such, they were not as interesting or newsworthy as those whose racial background and affiliations, in the modern parameters of TV reporting, could be accented and expanded upon to the nth degree.

* * *

As I have said before, by far the funniest and most sophisticated program on TV is *Yes, Minister* (Westar 4, Transponder 17, Saturdays, 10:00 P.M.). It is now most encouraging to hear that with the same perfect British cast, Paul Eddington, Nigel Hawthorne and Derek Fowlds, the program has been expanded and updated into *Yes, Prime Minister*, which is now running on BBC-2. It ought to cross the Atlantic in a year or two. Maybe even sooner if PBS or the Arts and Entertainment Network (Transponder 24, Satcom 3R) are on the ball.

One other tip. Any American who was stationed in Britain during WWII should not miss *We'll Meet Again*, another program broadcast over Westar 4, three of whose Transponders, 15, 17 and 21, are used by PBS. It will bring back a raft of heady memories. The British production has run its course, but it is so true to life and so well acted it will probably be rerun. Keep an eye out.

* * *

"The world is turning blue," screamed a headline in one of those supermarket tabloids (*Globe*, Nov. 9, 1985). Specifically, 85% of the actors in movies and television now have blue eyes, according to Dwight

Schultz, brown-eyed star of NBC's *The A-Team*. Schultz says he gets away with not wearing blue contacts, as some actors do, because he plays a zany, offbeat role, "and it doesn't matter what color your eyes are for that." But on shows like *Dallas*, *Dynasty* and *Knot's Landing*, almost everyone has blue eyes. "Debonair leading men all seem to fit a certain mold, and the majority of them have blue eyes," states Schultz -- including his co-star, George Peppard.

Veteran director John Stephenson agrees that the "tall, dark and handsome" formula may be on its way out in an age of color film. "Blues eyes are more penetrating, and have more depth," he says. "Brown eyes often look too dark, or unfocused, on camera. They're not as interesting to look at."

If they're not as interesting to look at, why does *The Cosby Show* have the highest rating on prime-time TV -- and why is Injun Dan's nightly spiel the highest-rated news show? The only world that may be turning blue is the nighttime soap opera world and we're inclined to doubt that. The rest of man- and woman-kind is turning everything but blue.

* * *

The following review was written by Ursula Wolf. On January 13, 1986, ABC aired what must be one of the most manipulatively scripted shows ever seen on TV, *Right of the People*. The come-ons promised a vindication of the right of the non-criminal to keep and bear arms in self-defense, and while I knew in my heart this would *not* turn out to be the message, I was intrigued enough to press the button. Sure enough, the producers offered a first half replete with rousing, ringing appeals (stolen from our side, almost verbatim) to take up arms against the rising tide of lawlessness. "I may die for my family, I may die for my country, but I'm damned if I'm gonna die because someone out there doesn't care if I live or die!" and so on. At times I found myself cheering.

The plot in both senses of the word is that the wife and daughter -- archetypal innocent victims -- of the District Attorney of the mythical burg of St. Lawrence are gruesomely murdered, whereupon the DA (stone-faced Michael Ontkean) puts a "Proposition G" on the ballot to win citizens the right to walk about with loaded guns. It passes. (Let me interject here that all crime, real and contemplated, in this TV town is perpetrated by whites, from the lowlife white drifters who kill the wife and daughter to the three white machine-gun-toting store robbers, to a couple of pretty white shoplifters . . . you get the picture.)

Opposing Proposition G initially is the fat, opportunistic mayor, who changes his tune once "the people have spoken." Continuing to oppose it are the DA's middle-aged secretary, who is "scared of all the people with guns," and Alicia (cross-eyed Jane Kaczmarek), a former St. Lawrence resident who has moved

to the big city to be a bigtime journalist. Although she's supposed to be the best friend of the DA's dead wife, her return to her hometown to cover the Proposition G initiative is evidently the first time she's seen him since the slayings. Being a journalist, she constantly badgers and whines at him to be objective, pointing out that he "wouldn't be doing this" if only his wife and daughter hadn't been offed. A minor detail, that little "if." It appears being objective means behaving as though nothing out of the ordinary has ever befallen you. It means knuckling under to the complacent indifference of others so as not to discomfit them.

Against the dramatic backdrop of mouthy women attempting to browbeat men into lying down and playing dead, things start happening in St. Lawrence. A couple of guys who take potshots at a fleeing gang of robbers get blown to smithereens. The robbers themselves are shredded by a young weirdo (white, naturally) who packs two shoulder holsters. The not-so-subliminal message: if you try to fight back, you'll get wasted. The only characters who successfully fight back are themselves morbid sociopaths à la *Taxi Driver*, given to posing endlessly in mirrors next to posters from *Raging Bull*.

All these deaths throw the DA for a loop. As reporters hostilely question him, instead of commenting, "Well, there's three fewer murderous thieves in our midst, and as for the unfortunate bystanders, the lesson is, take cover first, and then shoot straight," he can't think of a thing to say. Virtually overnight he warms without explanation to the horrendous Alicia, whom he has never liked -- and no wonder, as she looks like a typical New York female journalist. Come to think of it, he looks like a typical New York male actor. Hmmm! Could it be we were set up? The police commissioner is also played by one of them, but that figures, since in TV-land the ethnic composition of America is at least 75% Jewish, with a black thrown in for the sake of affirmative action (in this case, Billy Dee Williams, as the devoted cop, the same role he played in another TV miniseries, *Chiefs*), and a smattering of white fools, miscreants and dumb blondes. St. Lawrence is really a shtetl in the mind of some Hollywood cabal intent on keeping white people's fingers off the trigger.

* * *

This TV tidbit was supplied by Zip 775. Last night on a Johnny Carson repeat, there was a Mexican comic. After Carson's usual, "How is it going, what are you doing?" the Mexcun said that at one time he and his family picked tomatoes on a northern California ranch. Now he was going back to the ranch to buy it. In the future he was only going to have Caucasians work in his fields (much laughter). Johnny quickly cut for a commercial and did not speak to the brown funnyman for the rest of the night. Johnny is okay.

Talking Numbers

0 4 5 3 9 7 1 2

In 1939-41, Stalin exterminated 700,000 Polish citizens, including 150,000 Jews, as part of his systematic plan to end Poland as a viable nation. (Norman Davies, *God's Playground: a History of Poland*, Columbia University Press, 1982)

#

Blacks comprise 12% of America's population and account for 20% of McDonald's business. If they were a separate nation, their buying power (\$203 billion annually) would rank 12th in the free world. About 46% of all blacks live in 25 cities. 40% of all blacks grow up in fatherless homes; 60% of all black children are born out of wedlock. In 1963 a third of employed black women were maids; by 1980, less than 5% were maids. (*Newsweek*, Feb. 10, 1986, pp. 60, 64)

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With an area of less than 6 square miles and a population barely exceeding 30,000 -- only 20,000 of whom are old enough to vote -- Beverly Hills supports 35 banks, 20 savings and loan associations, 711 lawyers, 299 beauty salons, 651 medical doctors and psychoanalysts and 761 gardeners. The banks and S&Ls hold deposits of more than \$7 billion. (*Indecent Exposure* by David McClintic, p. 58)

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The average U.S. marriage now breaks up in 9.4 years.

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The annual salary of Mayor Coleman Young, the black mayor of Detroit, is \$115,000, the highest of any big-city chief executive -- \$30,000 more than the white governor of his state.

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Federal, state and local welfarism cost \$641.7 billion in fiscal 1983, up 7.7% from fiscal 1982. In fiscal 1950 it was \$23.5 billion.

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411,700 American, British, French, Belgian, Dutch and Canadian troops are stationed in West Germany, plus 380,900 of their kinfolk.

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Last November, 57 black men, women and children from Zaire were tied up by Swiss police and forced into a DC-10, which flew them back home. Switzerland turned a deaf ear to their fears of persecution by Zaire's dictatorial witch-doctor, Mobutu Sese Seko, who rules a nation the *World Almanac* (1986) calls a republic.

Shortly after Jonathan Pollard was arrested for spying for Israel, the Israeli government requested \$3.5 billion from the U.S. for fiscal 1987.

#

The *New York Times* is read (some would say worshipped) by 10.05% of metro New York households; the *Chicago Tribune* by 23% of metro Chicago households; the *Los Angeles Times* 24%; *Boston Globe* 36%; *Washington Post* 55%. The *Times* currently charges up to \$27,930 for a full-page color ad, one reason its parent company posted a \$100.2 million profit for 1984. In the early 70s, the *Times* had 846 printers, today only 287.

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The U.S. has 170.8 million TV sets, slightly more than two blarney boxes per home.

#

2.6 million Americans served in the Vietnam War, 518,000 in combat.

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Median family income in the U.S. declined from \$28,167 in 1973 to \$26,433 in 1984 -- a loud signal that the declassment of the American middle class is off and running.

#

Dade County (FL), where Miami is located, is now 41% Hispanic, 40% white, 19% black. In 1959 it was 80% white, 15% black, 5% Hispanic.

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Of 300 young prostitutes (aged 15 to 24) who walk the streets of Minneapolis and St. Paul, the majority are believed to be males.

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330,000 Jews have left Israel since the Zionist state was founded in 1948.

#

850 have died in South African strife since 1985: 442 nonwhites killed by white and black police in the townships; 238 nonwhites killed by other nonwhites; 24 policemen (mostly black) killed by blacks, 15 whites killed by blacks, 2 blacks killed by white civilians; 129 deaths as a result of scattered violence.

#

In 1980-84, black voter registration in the South increased by 695,000, while white voter registration fell by 227,000. In the 1984 elections, black registration nationwide was 66.3%, and the black vote 10.1% of the total.

47% of American women with kids less than one year old were working in 1984, compared to 31% in 1976.

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The most crime-ridden state is Florida; the least, North Dakota. The most taxing state, Alaska; the least, New Hampshire. The most conservative (whatever that means) state, Utah; the least, Hawaii.

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The Roman Catholic Church in the U.S. has 52.4 million communicants, 57,891 priests, 10,023 educational institutions and 731 hospitals. Brazil has 116.8 million Catholics.

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35 states have capital punishment; 14 of them can legally execute murderers no matter how young.

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Between 1974 and 1983 the murder rate in Canada was 2.78/100,000; the suicide rate 13.9/100,000; the motor vehicle death rate 22.1/100,000.

#

Last December the Federal Reserve Bank loaned the Bank of New York \$22.6 billion to help cover a \$30 billion electronic book-keeping loss caused by a computer glitch.

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New York's five crime families shake down major builders by taking 2% off the top of any construction job costing \$2 million or more. Otherwise, no "labor peace."

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For the year ending in June 1985, Hispanic women in the U.S. had a fertility rate of 86.1 births/1,000; black women 72.2; white women 64.6. These figures are for females in the 18 to 44 age bracket, which means overall Hispanic and black fertility rates were considerably higher.

#

An estimated 13 million civil suits were filed in the U.S. in 1985. One of them awarded \$260,000, plus \$1,500 a month for life to an 18-year-old "youth" who fell through a skylight and was paralyzed while trying to burglarize a high school in Redding (CA).

#

The U.S. black population grew twice as fast as the white population in 1980-84. In 1984, blacks numbered 28.6 million or 12.1% of the population.

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25% of the 14,125 Americans with AIDS are black.

Primate Watch

There had to be a Jewish angle to Halley's Comet, and it was not long in coming. The Jewish Telegraphic Agency announced that in the "year 95" (Jews eschew the A.D.), **TWO RABBIS** embarked on a ship to Rome that ran into a bad storm. One rabbi had only bread with him, the supply of which quickly ran out. The other had a mess of flour, which he shared with his hungry companion, who wondered if his benefactor had known in advance that the voyage would be delayed by a storm. The first rabbi replied, "A certain star rises once in 70 years and leads the sailors astray, and I suspected it might rise and lead us astray."

☆ ☆ ☆

"It's hard to believe that this horrible behavior came from Princess Grace's daughter." Photographer David Eckolvy had just been roughly slapped around by a shrieking **PRINCESS STEPHANIE** of Monaco, after he snapped her in Los Angeles with boyfriend **MIGUEL NUNOZ**, a Puerto Rican mulatto. Stephanie, who occasionally relishes looking like a man, proceeded with Nunoza to a nightclub called Tramp's.

☆ ☆ ☆

CLARENCE DARROW "DUKE" TULLY is another media mogul who hasn't quite lived up to his self-engineered image. The ex-boss of the *Arizona Republic* and the *Phoenix Gazette*, who some say was the most powerful man in his state, on a par with his good friend, Barry Goldwater, lied so often in his biographical résumé that he was finally forced to resign and retire to a hospital. He portrayed himself as a decorated Air Force lieutenant colonel and a Korean War hero, though he never served one day in the armed forces. If the publisher is a pathological liar, how truthful can his publications be?

☆ ☆ ☆

Sir Wilfred, knight of Ivanhoe, was the hero of an ethnically oriented novel by Sir Walter Scott, which one Victorian called "the most brilliant and splendid romance in any language." **IVANHOE DONALDSON** is a knight of the black power movement, who helped get friends like **HAROLD WASHINGTON**, **MARION BARRY** and **RICHARD HATCHER** elected big-city mayors. Although Donaldson and his wife pocketed about \$100,000 a year legally, his appetite for "livin' high and showin' fly" was insatiable. So, over a three-year period, he helped himself illegally to \$190,000 from D.C. city government funds. Last December 10, he pleaded guilty to several felonies.

It's easier to part with \$250 for a leather jacket if the label says the price is \$500. The deceptively "marked down" price tag has become so routine in the retail trade that shoppers are growing fearful and reluctant to buy any item that doesn't carry a preposterous price cut. One small blow for honesty was struck in Minneapolis last November when **BERMAN'S INC.**, a leather clothing chain operating in 20 states, was fined \$40,000 for routinely slapping phony half-price tags on its products at the company's coolie-labor plants in Korea.

☆ ☆ ☆

Florida's WASPs are badgered endlessly about "supporting the minority business community." As a result, many entrusted their cars to Universal Casualty Insurance Co., which became the state's third largest car insurer. Alas, owners **CARLOS PINA** and his brother **JOSÉ**, and **GUSTAVO CHOMAT** were apparently spending far too much premium money on personal luxuries. Last November, after the firm had collapsed, the Florida Department of Insurance filed a 30-page suit accusing the threesome of running an "intricate and involved conspiracy" to commit fraud.

☆ ☆ ☆

NGUMBU TZANGHI is chief of a tribe in Kenya, and, in that capacity, is required to deflower every local virgin before she marries. While doing his duty, Ngumbu has allegedly fathered 1,052 children in the past 30 years.

☆ ☆ ☆

Old ladies still walk the streets of 90%-white Washington (PA). Minne Warrick, Sarah Knutz and Lucille Horner, whose combined age was 259, attended a charity luncheon together one day last June. As they were leaving, a bald black dude named **RONALD STEELE** climbed into their car, forced the threesome to a nearby dump, then shattered each of their bodies with a series of karate-like blows. Law enforcement officials were partly to blame. They had asked for the ultra-violent Steele's release so he could lead them to an escaped pimp -- then failed to keep an eye on him.

☆ ☆ ☆

JAMES SPENCER CHURCHILL, 30, Marquess of Blandford, son and heir of the 11th Duke of Marlborough and the great-nephew of Winston Churchill, has been charged with conspiracy to sell cocaine worth \$71,500. Are the Churchills trying to keep up with the Kennedys?

Rep. BILL NELSON (R-FL), at the behest of **Rep. STEPHEN SOLARZ** (D-NY), carried a mezuzah with him in the *Columbia*, which, after innumerable delays, finally soared into the wild blue yonder on January 12. Solarz said it would be the first mezuzah in space. As is his habit, the Zionist congressman from Zoo City disregarded the factuality of the facts. **JEFF HOFFMAN**, the first Jewish male astronaut to ride the space shuttle, carried aloft three mezuzas.

☆ ☆ ☆

AL JOLSON (1886-1950), Jewish star of Hollywood's first "talkie" and famous for the "mammy" songs he whined on his knees in blackface, was an egotistical sex maniac, according to a new documentary produced by Melvyn Bragg of London Weekend Television. Irving Caesar, composer of "Swanee," one of Jolson's biggest hits, recalls a hotel room orgy which the cantor's son arranged for Russian opera singer Fedor Chaliapin. "They drank champagne while they made love to eight women," says Caesar.

☆ ☆ ☆

The 1986 calendar of LaGuardia Community College in metro New York had an entry for Hiroshima Day (August 6), but no entry for December 7. The 2,300 Americans who died at Pearl Harbor were apparently not worth remembering in the mind's eye of **RICHARD LIEBERMAN**, the librarian in charge of the calendar.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOSÉ GOMEZ, the Miami accountant who audited the books of ESM Government Securities, which went under when it found itself \$315 million short, pleaded guilty to charges of grand theft and obstructing justice. He had already confessed to similar felony counts arising from the collapse of Home State Savings Bank in Ohio, which, under the direction of Democratic bigwig and Jimmy Carter pal **MARVIN WARNER**, invested heavily in ESM. Warner has also been charged with committing a raft of financial crimes.

☆ ☆ ☆

The fuel distribution companies which serve greater New York have been seriously infiltrated by the mob. The cost is estimated at more than \$90 million annually in lost state and local taxes, with the mobsters creating a blizzard of phony paperwork to trip up investigators. Last August, three gas company executives, **MICHAEL MARKOVITZ**, **DAVID BOGATIN** and **JOSEPH SKOLNIK**, were hauled into court for "engaging in a conspiracy with organized crime." The first two were described as likely to flee to you-know-what country.



Canada. Doug Christie, the "Battling Barrister," unsettled more than 200 smug young liberals at a Free Speech Forum held in his hometown of Victoria, British Columbia, last November. Some feared that the Jewish-sponsored event would turn into a "left-wing ambush," but Christie soon had the audience "eating out of his hand," as one observer put it.

British Columbians need no longer rely on the unreliable left to defend their basic freedoms. A British Columbia Free Speech League has been started, with Christie as its first guest speaker. The inaugural meeting was held during the World Series, on a miserable, rainy October night, 50 miles out in the boonies, with nary a mention in the local media. Some last-minute phone calls were the extent of the publicity. "A few dozen hardy souls" were expected, but the meeting hall was packed with people of all ages and from all walks of life.

Throughout Canada, networks of people worried about government censorship are forming spontaneously and starting newsletters. And Doug Christie is speaking to as many groups as possible. He also found time to address the nascent America First Committee in New York. The meeting had been booked into the prestigious New York Athletic Club, but was abruptly forced to transfer to the Essex House next door.

Trisha Katson, *Spotlight's* answer to Barbara Walters, was in attendance, and eked out an interview, which brought out many hitherto unknown facts:

Christie's Victoria office was ransacked several times while he was away defending James Keegstra and Ernst Zündel against "hate" charges. One day, Keegstra's children were beaten up.

All material published by the Institute for Historical Review is banned in Canada *a priori*. "They could print the phone book of Los Angeles and it would be banned in advance." All of the political and historical material banned in Canada is critical of Jews, Israel, Judaism or the Holocaust. No material critical of other groups is banned (though that may change, partly to take the heat off the Jews).

Canada passed a "Charter of Rights" in 1982, which supposedly guarantees freedom of speech. But a clause was added -- "subject to such reasonable limits as are ordinarily acceptable in a free and democratic society." That freedom-destroying loophole has always existed in Canadian law, says Christie, and "is the very thing the American revolutionaries in 1776 were fighting against."

Elsewhere, Christie has written at length about "the bankrupt and decadent nation of Canada," with whose traditions of servility he wishes to break:

Canada as a country was never founded upon a tradition of respect for freedom. Its very confederation was a direct result of fear of the United States.

The base of most of Ontario's establishment has been the United Empire Loyalists, whose main claim to heroism is their desire to remain loyal "subjects" to King George III

Canada was founded upon the worst hide-bound conservatism, and the recent Keegstra and Zündel trials are in the Canadian tradition.

The traditions of Canada have . . . been an excellent breeding ground for other races and creeds who have brought a natural antipathy to freedom and fair discussion or criticism of government These new arrivals have quickly learned to manipulate the latent Canadian fear of the unknown, and have made individual opinion into a subject of state-issued licenses All of which makes for the dull, boring, uncreative nation of Canada, filled with pomposity and self-righteousness

Today in Canada a nation of zombies intellectualizes their quiet suicide, unrepentant, unaware even, of the loss of their heritage and future

Any person who, as a juror or citizen hearing Zündel and Keegstra give their views and explain why they held them, did not believe that both men sincerely and honestly held those views, would have to be a cowardly blend of hypocrite, bigot and half-wit. But such is the mentality of Canadians today. They piously and mindlessly accept whatever the state-run media and their government tell them.

For these reasons, the Zündel and Keegstra cases have reaffirmed in me a commitment to both freedom and independence for Western Canada, which is a driving force much like the desire for fresh air in a smoke-filled room.

Christie suggests that Americans write to the Canadian government asking for copies of the lists of banned books. "If they get requests from the United States, they will know that the word is out -- that the gulag isn't just in the USSR."

The most politically aware place on earth today may be the Olds-Didbury riding (electoral district) in rural Alberta. In 1981, Gordon Kesler was elected to the provincial parliament with 4,105 votes, running as a candidate of the Western Canada Concept (WCC), the separatist party which Doug Christie founded.

But Kesler's victory was only half the story. Running against him were Lloyd Quantz of the Social Credit Party (2,269 votes) and Stephen Stiles of the Tories (2,346 votes). The "Socreds," who ruled Alberta from 1935 to 1971, are James Keegstra's political favorites: their leaders usually split about 50-50 on whether or not to

support him. As for Stephen Stiles, he was subsequently elected to Kesler's seat and, *mirabile dictu* publicly cast doubt on some Holocaust figures. For his surprising outburst of skepticism he was immediately attacked by Jewish organizations throughout North America, most notably by Richard Cohen, the bearded weirdo of the *Washington Post*.

So, if you had gone to the polls in Olds-Didbury in early 1981, your only three choices would have been Doug Christie's party, Jim Keegstra's party and the mainstream party whose nominee would subsequently become a "notorious" Holocaust doubter. Is it any wonder that the "fire control boys" at B'nai B'rith Central are rushing approved books and kosher experts into western Alberta?

The fortunes of the Alberta right were probably helped last fall when the provincial Social Credit Party and the provincial WCC voted to join forces as the Alberta Political Alliance.

The British Columbia WCC, which Doug Christie heads, will not be making any similar moves, partly because of his continuing fight against Canadian censorship, and partly because the Social Credit Party of British Columbia -- now in power -- is a wimpish outfit which shuns issues like immigration and free speech.

* * *

While Christie is working one side of the street -- the sunny, mind-liberating side -- the Canadian government is working the other -- the dark, Orwellian side of mind control. Donald Andrews, 43, publisher of a nationalist newsletter with a Tom Thumb circulation, was given a year and Robert Smith, the editor, seven months in jail. Their crime? Criticizing in print the minority racism which is doing such immense damage to the well-being of Canadians of European descent. Both men are appealing, but since Canada is in the midst of a witch-hunt to ferret out and incarcerate critics of minority thought controllers, they are given little chance of escaping prison. Meanwhile, they have been effectively prevented by a judicial gag order from uttering a word about their political opinions. Their Grand Inquisitor was a judge named Wren, who in his ruling against them gratuitously stated that Keegstra's \$5,000 fine for his "thought crime" was "inadequate."

Canada seems to be on such a roll of free speech bashing these days that it would hardly be a surprise to see the Mounties start making use of the rack and thumbscrew on people who dare to complain about the creeping totalitarianization.

Britain. From a London correspondent. I was interested in Jonathan Guinness's remark that Hitler had said Mosley should have called his followers "Ironsides" (John Nobull, Oct. 1985). Der Führer was quite

right in saying nationalism should find its roots in its own history, not imitate other movements elsewhere. But Mosley, like all British nationalists, was faced with the problem that the different nations of Britain have very different histories.

Cromwell's Ironsides were all English. Their success in rapidly conquering Ireland and Scotland in spite of the heavy odds against them naturally left a great deal of resentment, despite the fact that under the Lord Protector both countries were unified and at peace for one of the few times in their histories. Mosley had to take these deeply imbedded hostile feelings into account when organizing his "British" movement.

The same problem confronts present-day British nationalists who talk about repatriation but never mention the times it was directed against the Irish and Scots. British nationalism has either to ignore a great deal of British history and so cease to be nationalist or use it and cease to be British. Thus the nationalists are stuck in a cleft stick. I suspect Hitler did not realize this because "English" in Germany is generally considered a synonym for "British."

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I've been listening to an interesting series of talks on Spain by Ray Gosling on BBC Radio 4, called "The Armada Revenged." He called up that old saw that "Africa begins at the Pyrenees," saying that this is still very true but in reverse. Today, Spain is overwhelmingly white or off-white, while Western Europe is full of Negroes. He noted that in Pau, the first French town of any size after crossing the Pyrenees, the main square is filled in the evenings with "truculent youths, mainly black, cleaning their fingernails with knives."

Coloured people in Spain are confined to the coastal areas, the "costas," different sections of which have been taken over by different sets of North Europeans. Squatting in or around Torremolinas on the Costa del Sol are more than 100,000 registered British citizens with their own English-language radio station and newspaper, Indian curry houses and takeaways, fish and chip shops, even gay bars. Gosling also spotted West Indians from Britain, "but not as many as in my street in Nottingham."

Spain is still quite nationalistic. Gosling came across a McDonald's hamburger shop that was smashed up because it was an insult to "Hispanidad." Spaniards still quote the prophecies of "Our Lady of the Pilar" at Saragossa (her statue was saved by a general in Franco's army after having been almost destroyed by Republican shells). She predicted that the entire New World would one day be Spanish-speaking and Catholic. In the present day, more than half the world's Catholics speak Spanish.

Gosling remarks that the Spanish were lucky to lose their empire early. The U.S., he points out, is now being flooded by

people who would otherwise be going to Spain. Portugal, which only recently lost its empire, is now 10% black, due to the influx of "assimilados" from Angola and Mozambique.

* * *

In mid-November, Alistair Cooke on Radio 4 made some interesting remarks in his "Letter from America" program. He said how at one time everything stopped for two minutes on Armistice Day, and he remembered when he first went to the States, Washington's and Lincoln's birthdays were celebrated. Today the two holidays have been amalgamated and Lincoln's nativity virtually forgotten. However, Holocaust commemorations have been multiplying. But although "it is not something a respectable commentator puts in print or on the air," he felt this was becoming counterproductive. He was encouraged to say this because it had been said to him by Jewish friends. [Editor's note: When will Alistair have the guts to say something similar to Americans?]

Cooke recounted that he had recently seen a TV program, on which a great-grandfather and grandfather, both Armenians, were teaching white children to hate the Turks for the Armenian massacres. He recalled an earlier time when mothers would encourage their children to finish their meals by telling them to remember the starving Armenians. He wondered why he felt this propaganda of hate by the Armenians was distasteful and not the Holocaust programs. He ended by expressing the hope that with time, "Turks, Germans and Vietnamese will be allowed to rejoin the human race."

* * *

Zip 077 should try talking to the weirdly dressed young people he saw in London and find where their parents and grandparents came from. In all probability in the majority of cases he will find the answer is Ireland. In 1971 the Census showed nearly a million people in Britain born in the Irish Republic, and their birthrate continues to be much higher than that of native whites. In most cases their children rapidly drop the Catholicism and other rigid shibboleths of the Ould Sod. However, they still need something to fill the void left by the collapse of the belief package lost in growing up in a country that differs so sharply from that of their ancestors. The upshot is they tend to join every kind of way-out organization, both religious and political. I once went to a Buddhist center and found the devotees were young people speaking with accents from all over Britain. But in almost every case their immediate ancestry was Irish Catholic. In the same way they walk about in the most outrageous getups. Boy George's parents, by the way, are from Eire.

The punk movement started in the poorest working class council estates where

many of the Irish live, so it is not surprising that so many of the punk stars, such as Johnny Rotten, have parents born in Ireland. Indeed, Irish immigrant newspapers like the *Irish Post* are very proud of the punk connection. The punkers and their many exotically dressed fellow travelers seem to be saying that, though not Irish like their parents or grandparents, neither are they English. A white man with an English accent, regional or educated, is no more necessarily English than a black with the same speech patterns.

One of the functions of the Irish is to produce the occasional "white" (the media in this context never mention any country) who takes part in black riots. Another function is to raise a furor, as they are now doing, over the Ulster "settlement" poems, such as Kipling's "Ulster 1912." *The dark eleventh hour draws nigh and sees us sold/ To every evil power we fought against of old.* And William Watson's "Ulster," which starts, *Laughed at her Loyalty/Trod on her Pride/Spurned her/Repulsed her/ great hearted Ulster/Tossed her aside.* Both of these poems, now being widely quoted, have caused an uproar among some of Mrs. Thatcher's closest supporters.

* * *

An amusing incident at the Tory Conference: A black woman delegate stood up and declared to cheers, "If you want queers for neighbors, vote Labour." She was deliberately twisting the popular slogan of a few years ago, "If you want a nigger neighbor, vote Labour," a state of proximity which to most Englishmen would be much worse. Most queers do not go in for mugging and rioting. However, they often serve as red herrings to distract hostility from the blacks by some in the Tory Party. Blacks, according to one Conservative Party line, are real men! Don't they rape blonde women?

* * *

I was amazed to see the names of your violence-prone soccer fans were Kevin and Barry. Kevin Barry is the hero of the very long and very popular (in Irish circles) song, which starts:

*In Mountjoy jail one Monday morning
High upon the gallows tree
Kevin Barry gave his young life
In the cause of liberty.
Just a lad of 18 summers
And yet no one can deny
As he walked to death that morning
He proudly held his head up high.*

Barry was of Norman descent. The de Berris were among the earliest followers of Strongbow, the Earl of Pembroke, who triumphed

*At the ford of Baginbun
Where Ireland was lost and won.*



Their name came from Barry in South Wales where they held land after the Norman invasion of that country. Barry was a medical student. My father, who was a young soldier himself in Ireland at that time, met Barry's brother and mother, who visited the gaol he was guarding.

"See his broken-hearted mother, whose sad grief no man can tell," says the song, in one of the more maudlin passages. My father disagreed. "She seemed more stimulated and excited by the drama than broken-hearted." He got the impression Barry's mother enjoyed playing the tragic heroine. She was elated at having produced "another hero for Old Ireland, another martyr to the crown" and might have been very disappointed had Kevin been reprieved.

* * *

A year ago, on March 28, 1985, life was just a bowl of cherries for John Stirling, 39, an American on a visit to London from Saudi Arabia, where he was stationed by Citibank and rising fast in the banking firmament. He had just finished a good dinner at Brown's Hotel and decided to take an evening stroll. On Albermarle Street, near Piccadilly, at about 10 P.M., a Nigerian named Jumbril Adejumo, 25, stopped him and asked for a light. Sterling apologized and said he didn't smoke. Without further ado, Adejumo pulled out a knife and plunged it nine inches into the American's body. That was the end of Sterling.

Last January, when Adejumo was finally brought to trial, he was asked why he had murdered on the spur of the moment a man whom he had never even seen before. He explained that he was feeling

lonely and degraded, and a social outcast. I had to let off steam. I had to cut someone -- no one in particular. All of a sudden I saw a very large man in front of me. I felt cheated because he looked rich and comfortable.

Having asked for a light and not getting one, Adejumo, in his own words, stabbed Sterling, "with all the force and hatred that had been building up inside me." The police asked the Nigerian if his victim had tried to protect himself. "No, he was charming. He smiled at me, so I gave him a stab."

If Britain had commonsensical immigration laws, Sterling would still be alive. If America had forbidden slavery from the start, hundreds, perhaps thousands of white Americans who have already suffered a fate in American cities similar to Sterling's fate in London, would also be alive -- not to mention the hundreds of thousands of whites who died in the War Between the States.

If something isn't done soon about sepa-

rating the races or putting the fear of God into the nonwhites and their white fellow travelers, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, perhaps even millions of whites will die because nonwhites like Adejumo are madly envious of a people and a culture and a civilization that they can never hope to match.

France. As the March elections approached, the media crusade against Jean-Marie Le Pen reached an all-time high in intensity and vituperation.

(1) His 49-year-old ex-wife turned against him and gave a defamatory interview to a French porn magazine, accusing her ex-husband of just about every sin under the sun -- monomania, paranoia, garoulousness, egotism, brutality, death threats, misogyny, obsessive singing, even Marxism, plus several other miscellaneous vices that partners in long marriages (the Le Pens' lasted 25 years) accuse each other of when they decide to call it quits. Madame Le Pen even went so far as to threaten to run against him in future elections. Le Pen ignored the attack, except to note that the court had awarded him custody of the youngest of his three daughters. The other two are now of age. Later, his daughters issued a public statement condemning the actions of their mother and sticking by their father.

(2) A longtime Front National supporter defected and practically accused his former leader of murdering a rich banker who died in 1976 and left Le Pen a small fortune.

(3) Charges that Le Pen had personally tortured prisoners in the Algerian war kept resurfacing, but in a more circumspect and muted tone. The press was becoming a little wary because Le Pen had won a suit for defamation against two papers whose wild accusations had gone beyond the bounds of human decency.

(4) One of the Front National members of the European Parliament, alleged the *London Times*, a Rupert Murdoch paper, was a Romanian Communist agent, who had been appointed by Le Pen in return for \$500,000 in cash. Whether Le Pen knew about the gentleman's connections with Bucharest and Moscow and whether the money, if in fact it was given to him, could more accurately be defined as a political contribution instead of a bribe, no one as yet seems to know. Le Pen, of course, denied any wrongdoing.

But all this vituperation had little effect. The Front National wound up with 10% of the vote, well exceeding the polls' predictions of 5-8%. This proves once again that the French voter is quite aware of the devious manipulations of the media and the French establishment. He is perhaps the least likely of all Europeans to be taken in

by an organized and well-timed smear campaign against the one man in high French politics who stands for his country instead of some special interest group or some other country.

* * *

Robert Badinter, Minister of Justice, and Jack Lang, Minister of Culture, are two prominent Jewish members of the French government, which under François Mitterrand has been known for its leniency to criminals of all types, except, of course, to an ex-Nazi like Klaus Barbie, who was kidnapped by French secret agents from South America and has been held in a Lyons jail for two years now without a trial.

Jack Lang has made a name for himself by defending French culture from what he calls American culture, but which in reality is the culture of his own racial cousins in Hollywood. One phase of Lang's activities, however, has received scant coverage in the press, namely, his behind-the-scenes pressure for the release from jail of his brother Claude, a convicted murderer. After killing a man in 1981, Claude was given a prison sentence of 12 years, but will be out on the streets again this coming June, thanks to a reduction of his sentence by Mitterrand and by medical statements concerning his "psychiatric troubles." Claude had also been ordered to pay 100,000 francs to the two children whose father he killed in a Nancy barroom brawl. So far he has not paid one centime.

West Germany. One of the most important books of the pre-WWII years, important in the sense that it helped entangle America for the second time in a quarter of a century in a vast international (and internecine) bloodbath, was *The Voice of Destruction* by Hermann Rauschning. The contents were advertised as the essence of many long talks between the Führer and Rauschning, who was president of the Danzig Senate in 1933-34. Attributed to Hitler were a shocking collection of brutal thoughts and Attila-the-Hun-like aphorisms that were meant to show he was no better than a madman whose favorite drink was blood and whose favorite occupation was murder.

Now, some 45 years later, it has come out that this book, accepted as gospel by the Western intellectual establishment for decades, was a magisterial hoax. Wolfgang Hänel, the noted Swiss historian, has asserted that instead of a "hundred conversations with Hitler," Rauschning, who emigrated to France in 1939 after he had a falling out with the Nazis, had only four rather brief get-togethers with the Nazi leader. The core of the book was the raw notes of these four talks, which were then edited, puffed up and expanded (in the English translation) by a Hungarian Jewish journalist who seasoned them with passages from *Mein Kampf*, Hitler's speeches,

anti-Nazi publications, even some thoughts and citations from Ernst Jünger's novel, *The Worker*.

Having recently experienced another attempt to falsify history, the forged Hitler diaries, many West German historians and literary critics were horrified by this latest revelation. As historian Karl-Heinz Janßen put it, "Whole generations of those with an interest in history, as well as countless historians, have been deceived by the Rauschning book."

Hänel's research was not picked up by the West German historical establishment, in particular the Munich Institute for Contemporary History, which has put out a wealth of material on the Holocaust. So he had to go to Dr. Alfred Schickel's Research Institute of Contemporary History at Ingolstadt. Schickel is not interested in propaganda, but in what really happened in Europe before, during and after WWII. He most emphatically does not agree with the late Golo Mann, son of Thomas Mann, who, after reading a book by Fritz Tobias showing that the Hollander, van der Lubbe, not the Nazis, started the Reichstag fire in 1933, said that the work "was not suitable" for school curricula. No matter if it was true or factual, since it helped dispel an anti-Nazi myth, it should not have been brought to the attention of students. It has been to this low level that, until recently, German history has fallen.

* * *

Two of the master peddlers of hatred toward Germans, Elie Wiesel and William Shirer, were back in the news in January. Wiesel, visiting Germany for the first time since he was let out of Buchenwald in 1945, went over to help establish a West German-American group to "keep alive the memory of the Nazi horror." When asked about reconciliation, the subject furthest from his mind, he replied with a question:

Has Germany ever asked us to forgive? To my knowledge, no such plea was ever made. With whom am I to speak about forgiveness? I, who don't believe in collective guilt. Who am I to believe in collective innocence?

It goes without saying that none of the reporters who crowd around Wiesel whenever he whistles asked him whether he had ever sought forgiveness from the relations of the Palestinians and Lebanese on whom Jews dropped phosphorous and anti-personnel bombs in their all-out attack on Beirut, or from the relations of the Palestinians massacred at Sabra and Shatila under the eyes of Sharon's blitzkriegers.

As for Shirer, he doesn't dare go back to Germany. He has lied so much about Germans that a raft of libel suits would await him. Instead, he is studying Russian and helping Bob Woodward prepare a 10-part

TV series on -- no need to guess the subject. Gerald Rafshoon, Jimmy the Tooth's #1 flack, is the producer.

Russia. Western Kremlin voyeurs believe that the Red Army had a sizable race riot on its hands when Soviet troops from Central Asia, high on drugs, laid down a rocket, mortar and machine-gun barrage on their white comrades at a military base in Afghanistan. It had all the trappings of a full-scale mutiny. As *Spearhead** (Jan. 1986), the monthly organ of John Tyndall's British National Party, commented,

This incident is just one more example of the truth that multiracial armies are thoroughly unreliable. In the case of the Asians in the Red Army in Afghanistan, most of them have more in common with the Afghans they have been sent there to suppress than they do with their European colleagues. It is amazing that the Kremlin, whose bosses are not as a rule inhibited by the same slushy "liberalism" as Western leaders, could have made the gigantic mistake of sending a largely Asian army to occupy part of Asia All history of warfare has shown that, other things being equal, a homogeneous army will beat a mixed-race army every time.

* * *

Marxism is an ideology sworn to give women complete equality, yet if any country has a 100% male oligarchy, it's the USSR, despite Gorbachev's recent display of tokenism by putting a woman on the Politburo. It's true that Russians "out-female" the U.S. by putting the first woman in space. It's also true that Russia has a much higher percentage of female doctors and engineers than any other nation. The trouble is that when the Russian working woman comes home, her work has just begun. She not only has to cook, clean house and care for her children as her Western sisters do. She also has to stand in interminably long food lines for interminable lengths of time. Understandably, as a result of all this, the Russian woman is not yet convinced of her equal status. Her convictions on the subject were strengthened by a recent spate of un-Marxist comments on women's affairs appearing in the Soviet press. An anonymous letter in the *Sovetskaya Rossiya* stated women should first be good wives, secondly good mothers and only thirdly good workers.

In spite of Marxism's indifference to good taste in the relations between the sexes, in spite of the excruciatingly bad taste of leading Marxist apologists in regard to women's wants and needs, the ordinary Russian male still treats the ordinary Russian female with a certain amount of Old World courtesy. The Bolsheviks and the

* For those who wish to subscribe to *Spearhead*, the address is P.O. Box 446, London, SE23 2LS, England. Price is \$20 a year airmailed to the U.S. No checks please.

bureaucrats, on the other hand, were and are content to turn women into street cleaners and tractor drivers, as well as members of more exalted professions.

Now, as the spirit of the times moves away from the behavior imposed on the Russian people by a non-Russian people, the daily *Komsomolskaya Pravda* comes out with statements like this:

A woman on a tractor, a woman parachuting, a woman in an underground shaft -- these were the images on which whole generations were brought up. But [for a woman] the desire to be useful to society might be realised under the roof of her own home, through her family and children.

The racial cliques of the future who will wish to change the customs and behavior of people of a different race, if they learned anything from the Bolshevik experiment in Russia, will have to resort to other means than propaganda and terror to achieve their objectives. The only effective and enduring way to change people is by changing their genes. Consequently, in the future we will probably see those self-appointed world changers developing a strong interest in genetic engineering.

Africa. If South Africa should ever switch from white to Negro rule, will it also adopt black African burial customs? Here is an eyewitness account of the burial of the chief of a Central African tribe before the arrival of the white colonizers.

Their first proceeding is to divert the course of a stream, and in its bed to dig an enormous pit, the bottom of which is then covered with living women. At one end a woman is placed on her hands and knees, and upon her back the dead chief, covered with his beads and other treasures, is seated, being supported on either side by one of his wives, while the second wife sits at his feet. The earth is then shovelled in on them, and all the women are buried alive, with the exception of the second wife. To her custom is more merciful than to her companions, and grants her the privilege of being killed before the huge grave is filled in. This being completed, a number of male slaves -- sometimes forty or fifty -- are slaughtered, and the blood poured over the grave, after which the river is allowed to resume its course. [From *Across Africa*, Verney L. Cameron, Harper & Bros., NY, 1877.]

Is this the blueprint for the burial of an unjailed Nelson Mandela? If so, world Winnie, now being glorified by the wide media, and all the female boosters of the African National Congress may regret before the earth is poured on top of them that Apartheid did not remain the law of the land.



New Zealand. How's this for an anti-white movie plot? The screen opens with a group of British soldiers exterminating the entire population of a peaceful Maori village. Later, a native who is in the British Army learns what has happened and swears revenge -- *utu* in the local vernacular -- eye-for-an-eye retaliation. So he goes about killing whites, at one time barging into a church service and axing the preacher to death in the middle of his sermon. Then a white who has watched his wife killed by the rampaging Maori adopts the latter's habits, becomes a one-man execution squad, and starts murdering every Maori he can find. And so it goes.

The film leaves the audience with two morals. One is that killing begets killing. The second is that whites started the killing and therefore the guilt for these crimes weighs more heavily on them than on the native Maoris.

AIDS is a plague that selectively infests homosexuals. The plague of guilt selectively infests Northern European whites, almost everywhere they happen to hang their hats. The film, *Utu*, is one more manifestation of this loathsome disease, just as suppurating black boils were once the manifestations of the Black Plague.

* * *

Surveys conducted by law enforcement officials and the criminology institute at Victoria University show that most rape victims here are white. Yet only 25% of all rapists are white. Below are the populations of males 15 and over for each New Zealand racial group, and each group's share of the rapes (all data for 1981).

European	1,005,777	25.4%
Maori	83,178	65.6%
Pacific Islander	26,412	9.0%

For every 25,000 Maori males 15 and older, there were 19.72 (reported) rapes in 1981. For the Pacific Islanders, the figure was 8.52, for Europeans, a mere 0.63. Thus, Maoris commit rape at 31 times the white rate, and very often select white victims.

The conclusion, writes B.W. Zandbergen: "Rape is a racial problem."

Australia. "Holocaust propaganda has . . . been effective in Australia in whipping up pro-Israel feeling. Pro-Israel feeling has also been helped by our last two Prime Ministers. Malcolm Fraser, whose mother is Jewish, and Bob Hawke, who has stated that his greatest regret in life was that he was not born a Jew and who has often cried over Israel, have both promoted Israel's interests. The pro-Israel lobby has been able

to force a resolution through the Senate stating that the official version of the Holocaust is correct. No opposition will be tolerated. PLO spokesmen are banned from entering Australia.

"An attempt was made to put radio station 3CR off the air because, almost alone in the media, it carried a pro-PLO program. *The Bulletin* magazine published a front-page cover story headed, "3CR -- Voice of Terrorism." A book called *The Survival Kit for Students*, which devoted one page to Hitler and the Nazis, was withdrawn from sale and pulped because, although Hitler was described as evil and cruel, the almost banal point that he was also very popular in the 1930s was also made . . .

"An unsuccessful attempt was made to stop the distribution of the 1984 version of *Your Rights* because one paragraph in a 400-paragraph book queried the nature and extent of the Holocaust. Zealots destroyed some of the warehouse stock of this book and an attempt was made to pressure reviewers of a reprint to withdraw their reviews . . .

"Holocaustomania in Australia is reflected in the way the 'thought police' of *The Age* [newspaper] covered the 40th anniversary of the end of WWII. *The Age* published 33 feature articles or news items totaling 26,000 words about the Holocaust in a period of 30 days from April 16 to May 16, 1985. *The Age*, which poses as a defender of freedom of information and free speech and an opponent of book censorship, refused to publish articles about the end of the bombing Holocaust of German cities, which had led to the deaths of over 750,000 civilians, mainly women and children, and the end of the Holocaust in Russia, which lost 20 million dead in WWII! *The Age* also refused to publish letters commenting on its use of its paper to brainwash people. In the past it has refused to give revisionist historians subject to character assassination in its columns a right of reply, and has also refused to publish reviews of revisionist books. *The Age*, which used to be called *The Thunderer* and describes itself as one of the world's greatest newspapers, found the books, according to an *Age* employee, "too hot." One would have thought that in a democratic society with a free press that people querying the nature and extent of the Holocaust of Jews would be treated fairly, especially since the Holocaust is used as a daily propaganda weapon for Israel, and Israel's policies have alienated Muslims, contributed to massive oil price hikes and could lead to WWII!

"Australia's first Jewish Governor General, Sir Isaac Isaacs, a great Australia jurist, who believed Jews should assimilate into the countries in which they lived, warned of the dangers of Zionism and the dangers

of displacing Arabs (whose fellow Arabs control so much oil) from their homeland."

From the pamphlet "Censorship," published by John Bennett, President, Australian Civil Liberties Union.

El Salvador. This small Central American country has a predominantly Indian and Mestizo population which has never accepted Western institutions of marriage and parental responsibility. This is in spite of the Catholic Church's commanding presence there for over 400 years. More than 70% of Salvadoran mothers are not married, perhaps because there are few indigenous moral restraints to inhibit male and female promiscuity. It is common for men to father children by several women and be totally oblivious to the existence and needs of their offspring. Since there is a strong taboo against abortion, orphans and abandoned children abound. Instead of being rocked to sleep in cradles, babies have often been left to die in garbage cans.

Pictures in living color of the castoff children are being beamed into U.S. homes to touch the hearts of viewers, who are told they are a product of the civil war and repressive government policies. Admittedly, the civil war has aggravated the situation, but it certainly did not initiate the problem, which is endemic to the glands of the population. Meanwhile, our ever compassionate, ever blinkered churches show us with guilt, and admonish and command us to adopt a Salvadoran child or infant. In spite of the large adoption fees and with the indirect help of our lax bureaucracy, El Salvador has now become one of the main supply centers for the foreign baby adoption market. Both nonprofit and private adoption organizations, lawyers, agents and "baby facilitators" are busy filling orders. But, as in all human cargo programs, there are hitches. Child kidnappings in which infants have literally been snatched from the arms of their mothers have increased in recent months to the point where they are even ringing some alarm bells in the super-altruistic braincells of the clergy.

Lawyers have turned adoption work into a lucrative business by creating their own child procurement networks, which include caretakers to run makeshift nurseries and professional forgers to turn out false documents. "Baby scouts" roam villages, refugee camps and city slums to spot likely candidates and then coax destitute mothers into giving up one or more of their offspring. Hospital workers are paid to bring in babies abandoned in the city's large maternity wards. One lawyer explained that once he has a child in his possession, the rest is easy. A woman, often a woman of the streets, is paid to pose as the mother, obtain a birth certificate and sign a paper consenting to "her" baby's adoption.

The Voice of Truth

Dick Lamm is ever on the march. The Colorado governor, in a speech to graduate students at the University of Denver, warned them -- and us -- not to be overly concerned with Russia, Japan, he stated, may be just as great a threat -- and our domestic situation is not exactly shipshape. He ticked off such pressing matters as galloping immigration, the bankrupting budget deficit and the disastrous trade imbalance.

The Russians, with "a billion Chinese that hate them sitting on one border," and a war of attrition in Afghanistan, have their hands full, their stomachs full of vodka and their brains full of claptrap Marxist economics. The Japs, on the other hand, are busy driving U.S. products out of the world market.

Lamm, unfortunately, did not urge the U.S. to stay out of the Middle Eastern imbroglio. That would have been too much candor, even for the most candid politician of the day.

Anyway, it's reassuring to hear one intelligent voice talking about the real issues, while most other pols curry favor with the media with war cries against a tinpot Libyan dictator who rules over an Arab-Berber population which has hardly emerged from the nomadic stage. We can barely send one military adviser to El Salvador without a congressional revolt. But the high muckety-mucks of government, politics and the media are prepared to applaud bombing runs on Tripoli, a Marine invasion and the outright assassination of Gaddafi. The different reaction, of course, has to do with Libya being the mortal enemy of Israel.

Fair play? A nation of 237 million with huge amounts of resources and overbrimming with H-bombs and the latest military technology bullies a desert country with 1/95th its population and 1/140th its GNP. Since there are many more terrorist training camps on the Russian steppes than on the Libyan sands, why doesn't Reagan do something about them? You don't get at the wolf by killing his fleas.

All we can hope is that history catches up with our saber-rattling CEO and his warmongering camp followers before he leaves office. We know it will catch up sooner or later, but to let that political mountebank get away with budgetary murder at home and military mayhem abroad, while our country is overrun with nonwhite legals and illegals anxious to turn it into just another Third World state, is not the kind of leadership that should go unpunished in the leader's lifetime.

No Malingering He!

The *Village Voice* often outhustles *Hustler* in scurrility. One of its chief libel artists is a Chosenite named Jack Newfield, who decided to do a little hatchet job on Robert Novak, one of the very few columnists who dares to fight the Israeli lobby. Wrote Newfield, who spelled Novak's name two different ways in the same paragraph:

Novack (and his partner Roland Evans) is an uncommonly snide promoter of war and the use of military force. But Novak is another MFA (Missing From Action). He was at the University of Illinois during the Korean War, did not enlist and was not drafted.

In point of fact, Novak served in the U.S. Army in Korea in 1952-54, was discharged honorably as a First Lieutenant and remained as a member of the Army Reserves for five years. When told about the "defamatory and slanderous error," as Novak defined it, that appeared in his paper, *Voice* editor David Schneiderman laughed. His excuse was that Newfield did not understand what AUS stood for in *Who's Who*.

Soft Soap Defense Doesn't Always Work

It was the same old legal rigamarole. A young black, Christopher Caldwell, tortures and kills an octogenarian white couple in Pittsburgh and, when brought to trial, the press is decked out with headlines on how the killer was "quiet" and "kind." In reporting the court testimony, the *Post-Gazette* was careful to inform its readers that Caldwell was young (18), went to church every Sunday and that a Freudian psychiatrist had said the accused was not able to understand the consequences of his acts. Further testimony was introduced that Caldwell *had* seen the error of his ways, had "turned his life to the Lord" and was now in a position to help "lead others to Christ." His black teacher deposed that he had a talent for writing and drawing and that he was driven to crime because he had flunked out of second-year high school and couldn't get a job. In the witness box his aunt described him as "nice, kind and lovable."

The "nice, kind and lovable" Caldwell had tied Boykin Gibson, 88, and his wife, Sara, 85, to chairs and then slit the throat of the old lady with an eight-inch kitchen knife while the husband was forced to watch. He repeated the procedure on the old man, giving him the coup de grâce with an icepick to the heart. Caldwell and a couple of black pals then stole what they could and left.

For once the pro-criminal press coverage, the snide attempts to blame society, the psychiatric sleight-of-hand, the Christian "he's a good boy now" tactics and the heart-tugging pleas of character witnesses and family members did not work. Since Caldwell had already pleaded guilty, it was the job of the jury, composed of blacks and whites, to choose between death in the electric chair and a life sentence. The jurors chose the hot seat.

Awakening Ethnics

"White ethnics" are coming to life in New Jersey. Republican Governor Thomas H. Kean has been pushing a Holocaust curriculum hard in the state's high schools and Polish-American parents don't like the treatment it gives their overseas kinsmen. During 1985, Polish groups and individuals sent the governor about two dozen letters on the subject, causing Gerald Flanzbaum, chairman of the Advisory Council on Holocaust Education, to request some revisions.

German-American parents have also been sending their thoughtful letters to Trenton, but the response has been nil. They are third-class citizens, whereas the Poles are second-class.

Reluctant Common Sense

Ann Landers, a member of a tribe that has made circumcision a cherished religious rite, reluctantly agreed with one of her readers that cutting off a male baby's foreskin is not exactly the wisest of procedures, particularly as one in 500 of such operations brings complications in its wake. Ann agreed that the screams of pain from the infants and the \$200 million in circumcision fees picked up each year by doctors were not in the best interests of the victims, their parents and the country at large. She did, however, carefully qualify her approval by noting that boys wanted to be circumcised because they feel "different" when seeing their friends in a shower room. She then quoted unnamed GIs in WWII and Vietnam who said they wanted to be circumcised to please the many women who supposedly preferred circumcised sex partners. The last statement, of course, is arrant nonsense, since the great majority of men outside the U.S. and the Jewish and Islamic world are uncircumcised and their women would be horrified if they weren't.

Call Out the Army!

On January 22, the Los Angeles County Board of Supervisors voted to ask the President to declare the county a "federal disaster zone" because of the impact of illegal immigration. In a separate vote, the board called on the federal government to reimburse the \$272.1 million spent by the county last year on aid to illegals, and also to mobilize military units along the Mexican border to assist Border Patrol agents.

There are an estimated 648,000 illegal aliens in L.A. County. Though only one-tenth of the total population, the illegals account for about three-fourths of all births in the county's public hospitals. All the babies, of course, become citizens just by being born in the U.S.

This pithy message was heard by those who called the FAIR Immigration Hotline during the week of January 23-29. The recording changes weekly, and may be reached 24 hours a day at (202) 387-3284.

Strange Emphasis

A poll was recently conducted by the *Portland Oregonian* to determine what mattered most to the public. It was taken after readers statewide has been subjected to a veritable barrage of anti-Apartheid news stories and editorials about South Africa. On one memorable day a front-page banner headline let it be known that the most important happening in the entire world was the burning down of Mrs. Winnie Mandela's house. After such continuous media salvos, one might have expected that South Africa would matter very much to the people of Oregon, a liberal state despite or perhaps because of its two "moderate" Republican senators and its "moderate" Republican governor. Curiously, however, South Africa did not appear anywhere on the list of the ten most important issues. One might well ask why, if that faraway country means so little to Joe Oregonian, is the most influential paper between Seattle and Sacramento forcing an indigestible slew of South African news down his throat?

Free Bumper Sticker

Texas Instaurationists and Instaurationists who have a particular yen for Texas may order this three-color bumper sticker free by writing Wake Up Texas, P.O. Box 1201, Houston, TX 77244-1201.

Texas is celebrating its sesquicentennial this year. Some Majority activists are planning demonstrations that emphasize the state's white heritage, as it becomes more evident that by the time the Texas bicentennial rolls around, the state has a good chance of being Hispanicized. On Alamo Day (Mar. 6), two airplanes flew over San Antonio dragging banners with this strange and shocking device: REMEMBER THE ALAMO -- SEND ILLEGAL ALIENS HOME.

Texas is the one state in the union that was once an independent republic. It might be better off today if it had stayed that way. Texans kicked out the Mexicans once. They could easily do it again if it weren't for the federal government in Washington, whose cowardly reluctance to enforce U.S. immigration laws is the main cause of the Lone Star state's tragic browning.

Dishonoring King Day

Although most Americans were opposed to it, the first nationwide King Holiday was observed with all the pomp and circumstance that a minority-oriented media and a minority-tilted government could muster. A couple of Klan marches in the South and some political indifference in the Northwest were rare exceptions to the Majority's cowardly swallowing of St. Martin's Day.

One person who was not a coward was Karen Collins, a part-time school teacher in Silver Spring (MD), who objected to an obligatory course in honor of King and called him a Communist fellow traveler to boot. She was immediately transferred and ordered to sign up for a human relations course. Yes, America also has its Vietnam-style "reeducation" programs.

A singular demonstration against the media's obsessive celebration of black racism came a day after King's birthday at Dartmouth College, where a dozen brave souls tore down a black shantytown that had been illegally erected on campus to protest Apartheid. Ten of the clean-up squad wrote for the *Dartmouth Review*, a rogue publication that often defies the liberal-minority party line so dear to the editorial innards of most college publications.

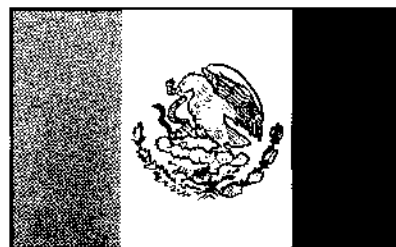
The Dartmouth faculty mechanically resorted to the shrill defamation accorded to any act of real dissent in institutions of higher learning, all the while continuing to praise black dissenters in South Africa and Jewish dissenters in the Soviet Union. One prominent academician called the razing of the shantytown "a vile destructive act . . . brown-shirt bullying on the order of Kristallnacht." Inspired by such invidious comparisons, the left-Jewish-nonwhite canaille quickly mobilized and "occupied" (in other words seized) the administration building. Negroes, some 9% of Dartmouth's 11,300 students, composed about half of the occupying force.

Jews, who comprise 10% of the student body, also took part. Dartmouth Jews had a special beef against the *Dartmouth Review* for coming out against the administration's attempt to increase the number of Jews in the college, the present proportion being the lowest of any Ivy League college. Apparently Jewish students are not satisfied at being overrepresented more than three times in America's richest and most socially upbeat universities.

Severe disciplinary measures were taken against the shanty busters. Nearly all of them were kicked out, though they were given the right to apply for readmission at various times in the future. No member of the motley crew that took over the administration building was suspended, the theory being that a minority-perpetrated evil is never as evil as a Majority-perpetrated one.

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Instauration®

VOL. 11, NO. 6

MAY 1986



Drawing by John Singer Sargent

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THE FORGOTTEN COMPOSER
OF "BLUE-EYED" MUSIC

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 a nation, Israel did not exist for about 2,000 years before 1948. It came about in ancient times as a consequence of invasion, although some would like us to believe that God was the general with the flashing sword. Was its re-creation at the cost of outraging or offending hundreds of millions of Moslems and Arabs an act of utter idiocy? The idea that God gave the land to the Zionists may go over with ignorant tribesmen, but it hardly will sell to enlightened people. Rabbis have kept the Jews in hot water for multiple centuries and their ability to do so does not support the widely held belief that Jews are a people of superior mentality. If Jews are the best that God and man can do, then the future of mankind is hopeless.

958

□ If everybody hates the Afrikaner so much, why the hell don't they leave him alone? The answer is, of course, greed. Everybody wants a piece of his flesh because they want what he has wrought. He subdued a hostile environment, made it livable, and now everybody wants to steal it from him.

917

□ The notion that Israel is our "only true friend" in the Middle East is, at bottom, nothing less than a canard. The founders of Israel were and are Marxists who have little regard for Western capitalism. Currently, over 90% of Israel's economy is state-directed. Moreover, the Zionists' belief in a state religion should further put us on guard. But most important, the very idea of Zionism embodies the notion of expropriating the property of others.

200

□ Please print this letter. My Confederate ancestors, some of whom came from Missouri and Kentucky, cry out from their unmarked graves for justice. Let's clear up the argument once and for all surrounding the controversy over whether or not Missouri and Kentucky were admitted to the Confederacy. A message from President Jefferson Davis was received by the Provisional Congress of the CSA on Nov. 11, 1861, informing it that he had signed the Act admitting Missouri to the Confederacy on an equal footing with all other states. A similar message informing the Congress that the President had signed a similar act admitting Kentucky was received on Dec. 10, 1861. Both Missouri and Kentucky sent voting members to the Senate and House of the CSA Congress throughout its existence. See *Journal of the Congress of the Confederate States of America* (U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington, 1904). As Instaurationists should know, we cannot depend on the "facts" presented to us by modern historians. We must go straight to the source for reliable information.

223

□ The Chosen are prominent in law, medicine, clothing, higher education and real estate -- among other occupations. Some of these used to be honorable professions. They no longer are. Is there a correlation here?

903

□ With the increasing number of Orientals here, I'm expecting any day now that the Rotten Apple will soon be observing Marco Polo Bridge Day or the Rape of Nanking Day. They are really starting to nose out the Jews here in small business. Fruit stores, Chinese restaurants and massage parlors are springing up all over town.

113

□ As for Jesse Helms, I guess he felt it wasn't worth it to "fight the good fight." I wonder what pressures were brought to bear to make him change. His defection is a good lesson for Instaurationists. No politician can be trusted.

111

□ Cholly is pretty much on the beam in his reply (April 1986) to "Bluecollar and Proud of It" concerning elites and the common man. Although I strenuously object to the premises propounded by my elitist-loving friends, I am appalled at the "Proud of It" attitude and Bluecollar's idea that the common man is the "backbone of this country." The common man has never made much of a contribution to the U.S. except his tax money and his willingness to be cannon-fodder for wars that are directly contrary to his best interests. The modern common man is incredibly ignorant, alarmingly fettered by religion and "patriotism," disgustingly easily led by his enemies, and astoundingly hard to convince to do anything substantial in the interest of himself and his posterity. Where in years past common people made sacrifices to ensure a better future for their children, they now refuse to have children in order to make a better today for themselves.

I am one of those Cholly mentioned who considers himself as good or better than those members of the elite of whom he has real knowledge. My contempt for our present elite is virtually boundless, but my disgust with the common man is almost as great. Those idealizing the common man should recall the grand juries which cleared and then charged Bernhard Goetz, and, even worse, those juries which award millions of dollars to persons injured in the act of committing crimes and to women claiming to have become nymphomaniacs because they were hit by trolley cars. Trusting your fate as a defendant in a jury trial to twelve common men picked at random from the population must surely be the American form of Russian roulette.

317

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□ "Sounding Off on Two Front-Burner Issues" (Dec. 1985) was fine as regards homosexuality, but less good on protectionism. Certainly it's true that the proportion of producers to consumers is constantly falling in America. Partly, this is because of modern methods of production. In Britain, for example, the Minister of Agriculture has informed us that a little over 2% of the work force produces 75% by volume of the food consumed. Of course, this doesn't mean that the rest can't be doing something useful, as in Finland, which has increased its industrial workforce by 38% in the last ten years, while Britain (and even America) are passing into a "post-industrial" phase. But the remedy is not tariff barriers but rather a refusal to support non-producers if unfilled jobs are available.

Protectionism in a multiracial society is merely a recognition that one is permanently in the second league. It means shoddy goods in the shops which no one has any incentive to improve. It means that union overmanning and featherbedding become institutionalised for lack of competition. It means that factories which do produce tend to have a virtual monopoly in their market sector. It means supplementary charges on imports (to equalise their prices with those of home products), which will merely hand the Japanese extra profits on a plate and enable them to ensure such quality that they will be able to take over the whole market anyway. Above all, it means raising tariff barriers against cheaper products from the Third World -- one of the major reasons for mass immigration.

If you want an example of a protected economy, take a good look at India. It has all the hallmarks: "labour-intensive" solutions ("to produce more jobs"), unionised and monopolised production, and inferior, otherwise uncompetitive products (e.g., razor blades which cut your face to pieces).

Let's face it. No one is going to allow us to cut the birthrate of nonwhites until we take over the whole system. Too many mediators have psychological capital invested in their proliferation. Meanwhile, the very last thing we want is to create a protected economy, in which inefficiency and lethargy are institutionalised. The less we protect our inefficient producers, the more likely it is that the welfare state will break down. Isn't that just what we want?

What we need is a Majoritarian solution, in which we consider our own interests only, buying one another's products, giving one another business, employing our own people, and frustrating "equal opportunity" legislation wherever we can. It can be done, and is already being done. Otherwise, how do so many all-white businesses manage to subsist? The system is our enemy, and it is time that our interests came first -- yes, even to the extent of collecting welfare payments and moonlighting on the side.

To be sure, there are plenty of Majority workers who are suffering from unrestricted competition, especially from minorityites who receive discriminatory tax-kickbacks, but this problem is not going to be solved through protectionism. As for Japanese competition in the matter of automobiles and computers, an answer is to automate the production line, phas-

ing out inefficient workers. "Jobs" which are preserved by restrictive practices do nothing for the self-image of those who hold them. I am afraid the service sector is the only employer possible for many of those people being laid off in factories and offices. But the service sector is a sector for human choice, and we should know how to choose in favour of our own. Racial, not national, autarky is the solution. Meanwhile, protectionism means a lower standard of living (through misuse of resources) and more unemployment in the longer run.

British subscriber

□ Personally, I side with the white Christians against the anti-Christians, not because I like the creed, but because anti-Christianism is just one more way to dispossess us. Christianity was once a white strength. Curiously, I believe its absence during that now passed age would have been an even greater strength. Today I see Christianity -- applied or practiced -- as a foe quite as great as the federal government. Yes indeed, we would have been far better off had we not picked Christ up out of the sand and the back alleys, dusted him off, Aryanized him, and made something out of him and his creed. I will not mourn his or his religion's passing. Nor, if the reverse were to come to pass, would he mourn our passing, for "red and yellow, black and white, they are precious in his sight."

293

□ I worked in a hospital in San Francisco for eight months. From a nurse I learned that many "unwed" girls who had babies in the hospital were married. They told authorities they weren't because they couldn't afford the insurance that paid for obstetrics. So forget the illegitimacy statistics. They are based in part on what people tell hospital authorities. And who checks on the truthfulness of those statements?

606

□ Marilyn Monroe really didn't deserve to be a cog in the Kennedy-Hoffa-Mafia wars. She was the leading courtesan of our time. She married a sports star, a leading playwright and was the lover of a President and his presidential candidate brother. MM was the 20th-century Marquise de Pompadour.

111

□ There is nothing on this earth as important as our white genes. The supreme concern of our leaders must be the survival of these genes and their deliberate upgrading by select breeding.

902

□ Try giving Zip 205 a whole article in which she could expand on her reproductive philosophy. It would keep the Safety Valve filled for years.

119

□ Reading Instauration is like escaping back into sanity from a huge lunatic asylum, wherein only euphemisms, dishonest semantics and unvarnished lies are allowed expression. Where all the inmates know the rules and assist in enforcing them.

774

□ Unlike the English, we aren't hung up on accents. The Hunts of Texas and the Gettys of California let their money talk for them. So does J.R. Ewing of Dallas. When E.F. Hutton talks, it does so through its lawyers. Marvin Kalb, Barbara Walters and that ilk inevitably betray their origins. They like to hit those "t's." The word "censor" also gives them away.

844

□ Just saw Mary Jo's last date on TV announcing his withdrawal from the 1988 race for President. He can always find employment as a department store Santa Claus.

900

□ It is trite to ask our prospective ladies to believe in us when we do not believe in ourselves.

775

□ I read the snivelings of Zip 205 and I was not impressed. Part of her problem is where she lives -- D.C., the bellybutton of La Cesspool Grande. If her highest estimation of a future life is to be the wife of a federal bureaucrat, and if she really wants to stand on a windy corner in January viewing the Inaugural Parade, then I would say that she chose the right place to be. Why are you there, anyway? Culture? You've got to be kidding. If you want to be inspired by buildings, your best bet would be to invest \$25 in a picture book. I went to the Lincoln Memorial and forever lost interest in democracy. Besides the litter blowing in the wind, I saw more foreign gooks in strange costumes than I ever want to see again. I had to pinch myself to believe I was in America, let alone the American capital. A big salary? So, your living expenses are also big. I suggest you go to Small Town USA and find a job there. Besides being in a quieter, safer place to live, you'll also find that white males have not become extinct.

802

□ During an evening of telephone chatting, I asked some teacher friends how they resolved the grading issue, when it was so evident that masses of "passing" students could not correctly add two simple fractions. Here follows a sampling of the grading formulas that were offered:

1. 60% tests, 40% attendance. If you warmed your seat each class day without a hitch, you accumulated 40% of your final grade.

2. 50% tests and 50% "effort" computed as above. If you don't bug the teacher, your effort grade is 100%.

3. 25% tests, 25% homework and 50% "class participation" computed as before.

4. 10% tests, 40% "class participation," 50% "effort." This is a favorite for summer school.

5. Ten times the square root of your test average when class attendance is not compulsory. Thus a 49 average becomes a 70 on the report card.

6. Tests 20% and homework/class "activity" 80%.

7. The test average plus the student's IQ. The fellow that gave me this one claims he hasn't hit 100 yet. He "teaches" math to the athletic scholarship crowd at a super-jock college.

341

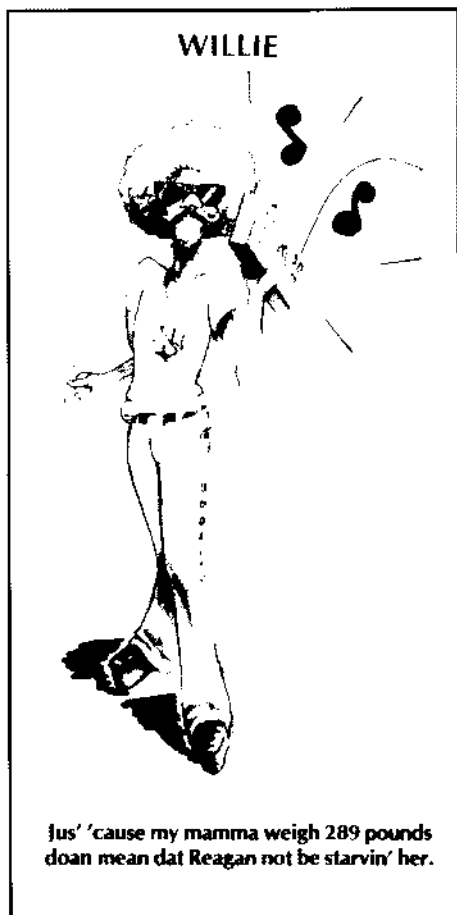
The Safety Valve

☐ I can't buy Zip 203's disagreement (April) over "the ocean of hate that saturates the Jewish heart and swamps the Jewish mind." Jews in general do have an ingrained hatred of Gentiles -- some Gentiles, such as Germans, more than others. Most Jews are not on the surface like Meir Kahane, but if they were truly different and honestly repelled by his words and deeds, they would silence him as effectively as they silence Majority types. Deep down in the Jewish psyche they do agree with him. The horrendous Jewish outmarriage rate, cited by Zip 203 as evidence of a lack of hate, is actually an expression of self-hate. Perhaps many Jews unconsciously realize what a destructive and dangerous people they are, and are trying to dilute the monster genes they carry.

317

☐ There is simply no substitute for direct, personal experience when it comes to discernment of racial differences and the race problem that is tearing Western civilization asunder. The further one delves into the hinterlands where a great many whites have not had close encounters with the dark races, the more one finds liberal ideas of racial equality cling to with a ferociousness that is as frightening as it is appalling. As a veteran of both a heavily integrated high school and the U.S. Navy (1973-77), I've had more brotherhood than I can stomach for a lifetime.

089



☐ Our newspapers are as full of Winnie Mandela as yours are, which is not surprising as nearly all Western newspapers march rigidly in lockstep to the same tune, and Winnie is quite an appealing name. It makes her seem so human, and serves to obscure the fact that her soulmate is a murderous criminal, who prefers to remain in prison rather than abjure violence -- unless he is merely trying to keep away from Winnie. It must, however, occur to those members of our race who are still capable of independent thought that while we are shown all those carefully selected photographs of Winnie, we are never shown any heart-warming photographs of Frau Hess or of Hess the younger and his family. Mandela, the primitive Communist thug, must be set free, but Hess, the Peace Emissary, must not be.

South African subscriber

☐ I am concerned with what shape America will assume after the second American Revolution, which now seems inevitable. I do not want to see this country become a carbon copy of Nazi Germany or any other fascist regime. So what model do we look to or what period in America's past should we try to emulate? Is there enough of a Staatsvolk left in America to lead an authentic American revival?

984

☐ Zip 293 (Jan. 1986) should be applauded when he writes that the Statue of Liberty is "the symbol of everything that went wrong with America." Bang on! Kali is an Indian goddess who is in the process of committing suicide. Never before have I thought of Ms. Liberty as an incarnation of Kali. But it fits perfectly. I don't think the statue should be destroyed. We should keep it to remind us of what our parents have done. How they were duped! She isn't a Trojan Horse, but a woman of good will -- blind good will.

932

☐ When a guy feels all alone in the racial struggle, it's nice to know that there are intelligent people out there who read and write for Instauration and who are not Nazis and KKKers.

850

☐ As an Italian American I resent your continued vituperative attacks on Mediterraneans. Month after dreary month Instauration is filled to the brim with such slander. No, we are not unassimilable. We want to be a part of the Majority and do not want to be cast with Jews, nonwhites and their ragtag coalition. Of course the Italian-American leadership is riddled with race traitors and renegades, but no more so than the top echelon of the Majority. If properly led, the average Italian would gladly fight alongside his racial cousins against the common foe. Remember that we, too, are European and white, and that divisiveness in this time of peril can only hasten our demise. I, myself, if called upon, would give my life to preserve an America that is true to our Western ideals.

306

☐ The networks and the newspapers are assuring me that as an American I have been "traumatized" by the blowing up of the Challenger. Count me out of that consensus. I regret the deaths of the crew (although after many decades of antiwhite haters exercising a deathgrip on the American government and American institutions, I won't concede that anyone -- astronaut or whatever -- who actually enjoys playing in this cesspool on any level can be termed a "hero"). The black crewman once said that while growing up poor in the American South he dreamt of becoming an astronaut. Yet his immediate ancestors living on a continent honeycombed with lakes and rivers "never dreamt a sail," as Thomas Dixon once put it. In every sense -- cultural, racial, scientific -- the three minority members on the craft were hitchhikers. The networks showed over and over again -- in living color -- the explosion of the spacecraft, thereby pandering to the lust of democratic man for spectacular tragedy at a safe distance. While I was watching I thought of the Germans, who had been the principal developers of rocket technology, and whose defeated soldiers and civilians had been treated so dishonorably after WWII (while at the same time we and the Russians were busy stealing both their technology and the scientists responsible for it). I also thought of Arthur Rudolph, the scientist who contributed so much to this essentially Faustian reach to the universe, and who after years of service was shamelessly kicked out of the country by sick fanatics and Jewish jackals in the Justice Department. Although many highly qualified British, Germans and Scandinavians deserved to go on space missions, NASA was too busy searching for Mexicans, blacks, Jews and Orientals to glorify people who spring from races that could not ever have developed this technology that comes from the soul of Northern European man. Undoubtedly the space program will continue, but to me it has all become a metaphor: a body is sinking rapidly into the quicksand, up to its armpits now, while the mud-splattered and imbecile head, blithely unconcerned with what is taking place, continues to lay careful plans for a glorious future. Unless an eleventh-hour realization of its peril shocks it into grabbing for whatever overhanging branches may be near, the finely chiseled dolichocephalic head will suffer the fate of the Challenger.

920

☐ What saves me is this: Somewhere along the line I discovered our enemies are profoundly unsure of themselves. They know they are "putting one over on us" and therefore they are in a state of permanent nervousness. No triumph is truly satisfying for them.

886

☐ One thing I've noticed about debates on immigration reform. The civil libertarians say we won't accept a Worker Identification Card. I wonder. Most of us would agree to any kind of I.D. if it meant that undocumented workers would be kept out. Yet we have all these freaks on TV saying we won't. Milton Friedman doesn't speak for all of us.

902

□ My guess is that if all of Haiti's Negroes were replaced tomorrow by citizens of Japanese descent, that country's gross national product -- and standard of living -- would probably exceed Canada's in less than 40 years.

628

□ Far too many Instaurationists dismiss the blacks as less than bright. A dangerous mistake, perhaps resulting from the publicity about low test scores. After a lifetime of dealing with them, I believe blacks are cunning, highly disciplined in front of whitey, secretive and filled with hatred of those with paler skins. They have survived under a paternalistic system very well. Lots of them agree with the principle of physical separation, but for the foreseeable future they will continue to "shuck and jive" because that method has been working pretty well. At times I am almost ready to agree with those blacks who think we are the dummies. They might have something there.

112

□ I hear a lot of talk that "if only things get bad enough, then people will listen to us." Don't count on it! The tempest-in-a-teapot over Libya in the media proves this. Gaddafi, "the new Hitler," "Gaddafi the madman," "Gaddafi the Israel-hater" is planning to send terrorist squads to the U.S. Then, after all the Sturm and Drang, out comes the news that the "airport terrorists" came from Lebanon and not Libya. Suppose we did go to war. Suppose things did deteriorate domestically. Don't kid yourself that Joe Sixpack would be able to "see the light" and identify the true culprits. As long as the unmuzzled media are around to spew lies and distortions into 100 million American homes, the mediacrats will call the shots, define reality on their own terms and be ever ready to create a Hitler image for anyone who dares question our Israelocentric universe.

787

□ Try not to feel bad about the brouhaha in the January 1986 issue concerning 17 versus 13 stars (thank God they were only five-pointed). We're all human. I remember back about 1943, when shooting into the sun in an Ohio bean field, I downed a hen pheasant. The shock, the embarrassment, the misery! Well, grandmother said, "It'll taste good" and though it took a bit more stuffing, all at the table agreed it was an exquisite bird. Characteristically, no one suggested that "eating crow" would be better fare.

327

□ My plan to win the war on drugs is simplicity itself. The President appears on TV telling those who desire cocaine and other drugs they will be able to obtain them free of charge at their local post office. Within two years most hardcore druggies will have expired on these riches. Most Colombian farmers will be back planting a coffee crop, and most pushers will have filed for unemployment. Alas, several Miami banks will have closed their doors. Economics, not appeals to morality, is the issue here. It is also the solution.

606

□ The white business community in South Africa has entered into secret talks with black leaders and has generally threatened to sabotage the system. The white South African has created a vast civilization of which he is justly proud, but now it is threatening to be his grave. He and maybe whites throughout the world are at a crucial juncture. He has to choose, finally and irrevocably, between his civilization and his race. It is time that whites think seriously about the theories of the anarchists, especially Proudhon, who proposed a simpler and more basic social order. This order would be one that the white race could live with and still be a race. Unfortunately, anarchism is still a dirty word with whites in all countries, who, as god-fearing "conservatives," still believe in such ideas as "civilization" and "law and order."

619

□ Instauration could not have come up with a better choice for Majority Renegade of the Year than Newt Gingrich. For those of us who are acquainted with Newt's antics and skulduggery in Washington (99% of which are never reported by the media), it was indeed refreshing to read an accurate account of this latter-day Truckler. In what was otherwise an excellent article, it was disappointing that nothing was mentioned of "Just Plain" Newt being one of the 99th Congress's premier draft-dodging wimps.

200

□ I do not subscribe to the principles of populism. I believe that societies are always led by elites and not by the general populace. I think those with our views would be better advised, on account of the limited resources available to us, to concentrate their propaganda and effort on the elite, especially the children of the elite in prep schools.

Accusations against the elite of having "sold out" or being "corrupt" are just as correctly aimed at any social class. The middle class in America has been bought out by prosperity, FHA and VA mortgages and other goodies. The working class whites in America have sold out in return for unions, food stamps and rent subsidies. Unfortunately, no class as a group has shown racial integrity, cohesion or loyalty.

In a healthy society, the upper, middle and working classes of our people would work together, each performing its own particular useful function in furtherance of the interests of our race and civilization. However, our enemies have been clever enough to buy off all social classes and to set the various classes of our race at each others' throats.

I do not idolize or idealize the upper classes. However, I recognize the grim truth that they and they alone run things. It has proven utterly impossible to organize the working and middle classes to accomplish anything desirable. That is not to say that the working and middle classes do not number in their ranks many solid and fine individuals. For that matter, so does the elite. One thinks of Carleton Putnam, Lothrop Stoddard and many others of the upper classes who have had much to lose and have in many cases lost it by virtue of their courageous loyalty to their people.

300

□ I like the Q-and-A format of Cholly's recent pieces. Makes for interesting reading. Most important, it breaks up the page. Readers hate a solid page of type.

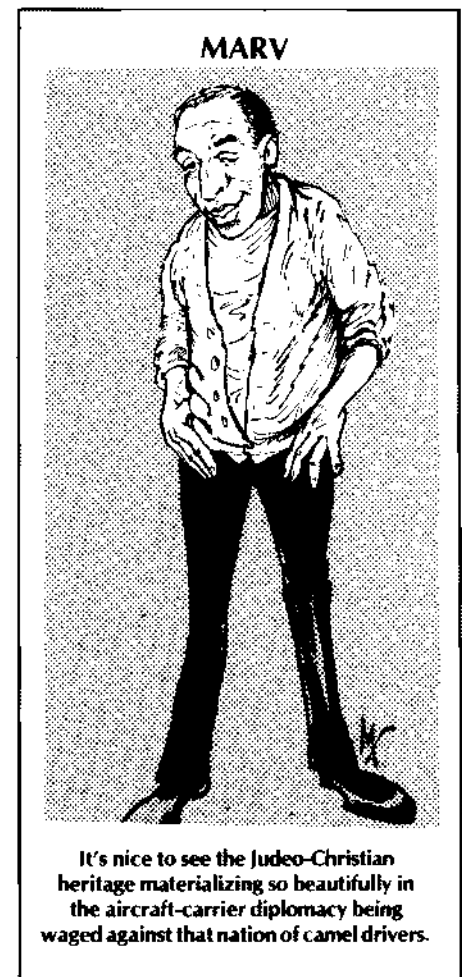
602

□ Libya, whose leader has offered to join Reagan in combating international terrorism, has lately been described by our President (and the media) as a threat to American security. But this is only Israel speaking through Reagan's mouth. The big shots in Jerusalem correctly foresaw that the death of one or two Israelis at a ticket counter in Europe would not be seen as just cause for mounting another air raid against Palestinian women and children. So Zionism's principal agent, the U.S. President, was called upon to advance Israeli foreign policy. In no time we were putting pressure on the Arabs by deploying naval forces around the Gulf of Sidra. This, of course, was to counter the threat of Libyan warships which are stationed off Maryland and New Jersey.

135

□ One more reason to dislike Jesse Jackson. His candidacy for elective office, previously a no-no for religious leaders, could unleash another group of screwballs such as Pat Robertson. No one had guts enough to tell Jesse that church and state don't mix. Robertson and his ilk can thank Jesse for breaking down that barrier.

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AN ENGLISH WRITER'S ANTI-SEMITIC CONUNDRUM

AUTHORS who write in the genre known as fantasy have some singular advantages over those who choose to limit their wordcraft to reality. While all fiction (even the naturalistic school) is by definition *fantastic*, in that it is to some degree invented, created and shaped by an imaginative mind, it is nonetheless true that writers who dwell in fantasyland revel in the phantom winds that unfurl and swell their literary sails. They have an awful lot of fun with their printed page magic and, if they are sufficiently deft, a reader can hop aboard and happily be seduced by the wondrous illusion.

Michael Moorcock, an English novelist, is a master magician. Having made his reputation with numerous works of fantasy and science fiction, he outdoes himself in two recent novels: *Byzantium Endures* and *The Laughter of Carthage*.

A brief overview of these books might suggest they are historical novels, as they take the reader through the chaotic years that followed the 1905 uprising in Russia. Crammed into the pages are Moorcock's microscopic attention to detail and local color, to precise descriptions of Russian cities and steppes, even of particular streets and sections. The same Baedeker treatment is given to European and American cities. The author expertly imparts the idea that he has actually been in the places he describes, and in the thick of the events he writes about.

Any skilled literary fantasist can create this illusion of reality, this fictional solidarity that allows his figures to glide more or less undetected through stone walls. The reader must relax and spike his critical judgment to enjoy this sort of literature, which is why fantastic fiction is not everyone's cup of tea, though others who have a taste for it will read little else. It is possible that Moorcock actually did spend hundreds of hours digesting the books, magazines and newspapers relating to the decades in question. Personally, I rather suspect that he did little more than cursory research to lay the historical groundwork for these two curious literary items.

Moorcock's two novels are written in the form of an autobiography of one Maxim Arturovitch Pyatnitski, or "Pyat," born in the Ukraine around the turn of the century. We are never told directly that Pyat is a Jew or a half-Jew, but he is circumcised (rare for a Russian in those days), his father was a revolutionary who met an untimely end, and the other characters in both books constantly "mistake" him for a Jew. Pyat never ceases to insist that his father was a Don Cossack, and that he himself has a strong intellectual or spiritual disaffection for Jews, as well as for revolutionaries, liberals, blacks, hippies and assorted other blights of modernity. He is a pan-Slav, yearning for the time Russia will match up to its true potential and put Bolshevism into a permanent deep-freeze, return to Orthodox Christianity, capture Constantinople and make the new Byzantine Empire the Third Rome.



Michael Moorcock

Yet Pyat is no stuffy Tsarist conservative: libertinism is his glory and cocaine his daily fuel. (There was so much *sneg* in Russia at that time, he says, that both sides fought the Revolution and civil war on cocaine energy.)

Throughout his *Candide*-type adventures Pyat, a self-proclaimed engineer, carries in his valise a number of futuristic technological plans, most of them absurd, as well as a blueprint for a scientific Christian utopia. (Moorcock's experience in the science-fiction genre gets a workout here.) The precision of biographical and geographical detail is thus counterpointed by a character of obvious fantasy: the result is a sporadically entertaining mirage.

Without this heavy component of fantasy these novels almost certainly could not have been published, definitely not by such a conspicuous conglomerate wheelspoke as Random House. The mask of the fantastic protects and allows Moorcock to range over a smorgasbord of *verboden* opinions and ideas, some of which sound like the most racial paragraphs of Henry Ford's *The International Jew*. There are most assuredly writers and journalists laboring on the good ship *Establishment* who occasionally chafe at their golden chains, who are sometimes possessed by a pathetic desire to spit from their mouths the coin of the realm that gags the truth. Possibly Moorcock can be numbered among this mutinous crew, and now, donning his motley masquerade garb, is thumbing his nose at his ever smiling but demanding taskmasters.

On the other hand, the bizarre twists that Moorcock attaches to the racial and cultural views expressed in these novels, like the strange twists of character he imputes to his protagonist, suggest that the author set out to execute a sophisticated symbolic caricature of a world supposedly dead and gone. Moorcock's *motive* in writing these works is much more interesting than the books themselves. As I know nothing about the author other than what is contained in the brief biographical note on the flyleaf, I will leave it to others to decipher the riddle, should they consider it worth the effort.

Pyatnitski is born in Kiev in somewhat impoverished circumstances. Even before he reaches puberty he invents a motorized hang glider contraption. His mother then sends him to live with his merchant uncle in Odessa, where he takes up with artists and bohemians, and also with a Jewish whore. From there he departs to a scientific academy in St. Petersburg, where he falls in with cocaine-snorting dilettantes, Marxists and anarchists, while stoutly maintaining his anti-revolutionary opinions. When the Kerenskyites and later the Bolsheviks do a number on the Tsar, he returns to Kiev and becomes a technical adviser to Ukrainian nationalists (almost, but not quite, inventing a devastating laser beam to destroy the Red Army). Fleeing to Odessa, he is captured by revolutionary bandits led by Nestor Makhno, an historical figure. Here he discovers his childhood sweetheart to be a camp-following whore/nurse. Eventually making his way to Odessa, he fights with an Australian contingent of the anti-Bolshevik Allied Expedition, then escapes by boat to Constantinople, "buys" a young prostitute from her parents, makes his way with her to Rome and then to Paris, living on dreams, generous friends and the ever-present cocaine. All the while he is pursued by a Jewish *Doppelgänger*, who he believes is a Soviet commissar out to destroy him.

Armed with grandiose plans for "cities in the skies," he sets up an aircraft company with a bisexual (yes, Pyat engages in that sport as well) Russian nobleman whom he knew in St. Petersburg. When the company fails and there is talk of his being arrested for fraud, he ships off to America, first New York, then Washington, and then, of all places, Memphis, where he outsmarts a couple of Southern con-men who take him for a rich Russian aristocrat. With the collapse of his ambitious and preposterous schemes for establishing himself as the leading scientist of the South, he tours the country lecturing for the Ku Klux Klan, at that time (the early 1920s) at the height of its power.

When he is beaten up in a small Western town as a result of Klan political infighting, he wends his way to San Francisco, where he is reunited with a cockney actress he had met in Russia, a Mrs. Cornelius, whom he regards as his guardian angel (despite the fact that she once bore a child by Leon Trotsky!). He joins her somewhat sluttish acting troupe and ends up in Hollywood, where he hobnobs with the cinematic gentry, among them his hero, D.W. Griffith. The Russian bemoans the fact that "the greatest cultural figure of the twentieth century" is down on his luck, due to the perfidy of Hollywood Jews. All these adventures take place before the protagonist, a buffoon acting within the framework of a farce, turns 22. (A sequel is implied; thus we can expect to see a third, even a fourth, novel detailing the life and times of M.A. Pyatnitski.)

This most incredible son of the Russian steppes yearns for the restoration of "Byzantium," a Greek Christianity upheld by a militant Slavic Empire that would both dominate and defend "the West." The enemy of this empire is "Carthage," now a slithering entity comprised of Jews, Moslems, Bolsheviks, Roman Catholics and a number of others who scheme constantly against the enlightened millennium of Pyat's dreams.

Recalling some incidents from his youthful days in Odessa, he writes: "My dislike of Jews, my anger at being

identified with them, was because we Ukrainians were inundated by Jews. The Revolution was directly inspired by Jews."

But Byzantium, he admits sadly, is on the wane. The West offers scant help against "Carthage," and Pyat rages against the manifestations of decay, such as "the feeble English lounge who lives only to smoke keef and claim the State's baksheesh. No wonder white girls seek out the spurious vivacity of the grinning Negro, the secure wealth of a fat Asian patriarch."

The English are the particular objects of his wrath:

With their Empire gone, their economy collapsing, their culture in ruins, they drown in a sea of rotting flotsam, the detritus of Colonial glory. And as their self-satisfied little island sinks do they at last shout 'Mea Culpa'? No! They sing *Rule, Britannia*. It is a horrifying spectacle.

(Pyat confesses that in the 1940s he did meet Oswald Mosley, one who fought the rot. He also confesses that the great Englishman would have prospered more if he had done something about his halitosis!)

But England is not alone in its death rattle.

I have seen Empires collapse around the world, and it is always at the hand of the Red and the Jew . . . I have seen the same effects in a dozen great cities during their ultimate decline. When Christian girls decide to desert the ways of virtue to fornicate with the Pagan, then chivalry is lost forever. It is the same in New York and Paris, in Munich, in Amsterdam. Oriental Africa has once again married brutality to cunning and given birth to Carthage . . . The self-mocking West, dismissing the moral conviction of three thousand years, is ripe for conquest. And of course the one to benefit most will ever be that sly desert herdsman, your Jew.

Noting the popularity of Negro musicians in the U.S., Pyat again pitches his lance:

Only a generation sated on every possible sensation could make heroes and heroines of wretched drug fiends and alcoholics, most of whom died deservedly early deaths. And as for their white imitators, they were traitors to their heritage . . . Where white apes black, there Carthage has entirely conquered.

A drug fiend who condemns drug fiends, a quasi-jew who castigates Jews, a multilingual cosmopolitan who bemoans the destruction of a contradictory civilization now turning on itself? No clear answers are discernible, which is most likely the author's intention.

We see Moorcock constantly quick-changing Pyat from an embittered Paul Revere to a slapstick vaudevillian jokester. Pyat as Paul:

The twentieth century is a graveyard of well-intentioned heroes and unrealized dreams. When they talk about their mythical Six Million they never consider the real victims of Socialistic Reductionism: the magnificent, golden visionaries, the clear-eyed fighters for Order and Justice, the tireless, selfless Knights of Christendom who, from Deniken to Rockwell, took up the sword against Bolshevism only to be cut down by cowards, deceived by traitors, betrayed by followers who lost their nerve at the crucial moment.

A few moments later Pyat is once more the burlesque comic: "If it had not been for Hitler, who took everything too far, Italy would now be the world's most advanced nation."

The *New Statesman* thought that Pyat's personality was "a model of moral and cultural bankruptcy that can serve as a paradigm of the failure of Western civilization itself." Well, maybe, but why such a crooked road? Is Moorcock venting his frustration at the antiwhite philo-Semitic establishment by smuggling forbidden thoughts into his fantasy? Or is it all his idea of a great cosmic joke? If these novels are meant to be a simile for our civilization, then I don't believe the author has done a particularly good job of it. The mad jumble of insights and absurdity combined with the rambling, wordy nature of the novels, the dull trivia and somewhat self-indulgent prose, add up to a confused -- though often interesting -- parody.

Reading Moorcock set me to thinking about the future of the novel. *Byzantium Endures* runs about 370 pages and *The Laughter of Carthage* 560. How many readers will plow through 900 pages of these two novels or, for that matter, through the many others published each year, many with much less basic writing skill than that sometimes displayed by Mr. Moorcock? Can it be possible that serious readers are genuinely engaged, for example, by a tedious account of Irish drunks working in a Buffalo cemetery, so described in the highly praised novel, *Ironweed* (written by a Gentile but published only when the author's mentor, Saul Bellow, pulled some strings with his pals in the publishing game)? Five hundred or a thousand pages of Cervantes, Dostoyevsky, Dickens or Stendhal are an investment in a great experience; but the Western novel (like all other Western art forms, save one) is "finished," so to speak. We will not again see the likes of such authors. Minor artists working in the great traditions will always be worth reading, but, today, only if they have something of importance to say, something that engages the imagination and spirit of people of significance. That is to say, something *political*. Even burlesque must have some underlying relevance and coherence.

The Camp of the Saints was a stylistically flawed novel, yet it read beautifully because it dealt with a matter of world-shaking significance, a *political* problem; readers could not put the book down. Though novels far more "finely wrought" than Raspail's are popping out of the publishers' presses every day, almost all of them are dead before they hit the desk of the first sycophantic reviewer. Dead, even if they are "critically acclaimed." Dead even if they top the best-seller charts. It is far better to walk among the trees destined to die so that these time-wasters can see daylight than it is to read fiction without meaning for the lives of late 20th-century Westerners.

In these times a novel that does not deal with politics -- true politics, racial and cultural politics, the only kind that matters -- is a presumption. Five hundred pages of precious verbiage that says nothing is 500 pages too many. Politics (in the sense described) is the *last* true art form left to us; racial and cultural politics is an art yet to be brought to its final, Faustian development. The many Western artists yet to come (yes, they will come, these Caesars) will be ir-

resistibly drawn to politics, the only remaining art form that has the power of spiritual fulfillment.

No novelist coming after the end of the 19th century can ever be a great artist, nor any painter or musician. There will not be another Dickens, as there will not be another Wagner. But, for the artist of politics, the world is yet to be formed. From the formlessness of today the political artist of tomorrow can shape a masterpiece. The clay, though flawed, has great creative possibilities, capable still of being shaped into a terrible weapon. What we have created we can destroy, and rebuild, with our science as hand-maiden to our art, our political art, our last and our greatest creation.

In the world-wrenching dramas to come writers will be little more than minor actors. Their day of genius is done. But they can give their lives and their work meaning by writing of the things that have meaning: politics, and the peripheral issues that spring from the political impulse. Politics again becomes an expression of the soul, a function of the spiritual: a compulsive *necessity* to the most advanced and significant people who are the inheritors of those titanic, magical forces that created Western Culture.

For those who fear an outpouring of dull works of propaganda, let them be reminded that all works of art are propaganda, if only for the expression of a cultural bias. Propaganda -- in the modern sense -- is a subconscious bias become articulate. Like anything else, it can be done well, done artfully (as by Leni Riefenstahl in film), or done badly. The future may well see political propaganda elevated to high art.

VIC OLVIR

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THE ANTI-RED, "POOR WHITE" GENERALS

"THERE wasn't a decent worker or peasant among them." According to Geoffrey Bailey in *The Conspirators*, "with a population ratio of 1.77%, Jews in Lenin's Russia made up 5.2% of the total party membership, 25.7% of the party's Central Committee and from 36.8% to 42.9% of the ruling Politburo, while among Soviet diplomats and especially senior officials of the secret police, the percentage of Jews was even greater" (Harper, NY, p. 129). But what of the Bolsheviks' foremost enemies -- the White generals? Most textbooks (and all Hollywood film renderings) portray the leaders of the armies that fought the Reds as reactionary, plutocratic, cruel and heartless oppressors of the masses.



Kornilov, by no means a plutocrat



Denikin, pro-Russian half-Pole

Consider General Lavr Georgevich Kornilov, arch villain of Eisenstein's *Ten Days That Shook the World*. He was short and wiry with a Mongolian look. Kornilov's father, while technically an officer in a Cossack regiment, actually held a rank closer to that of sergeant major in the regular army. Later the elder Kornilov resigned and accepted a post as a petty clerk in Siberia in order to earn more money to provide for his son's education. General Kornilov's mother was a simple Cossack woman. Through hard work and effort, young Kornilov obtained entry into the Siberian Cadet School, then passed with distinction into the Mikhailovsky Artillery School and was commissioned. As a lieutenant with empty pockets, he moonlighted for extra money by giving language lessons to fellow officers.

Next let's check out General Anton Ivanovich Denikin, leader of the White Army in the Kuban. Most college texts emphasize Denikin's iron adherence to the policy of forced Russification. In fact, Denikin's mother was Polish and his father was a serf who did not enter the army until he was 30 and only became an officer at 52. Like Kornilov, young Denikin rose up through the ranks, putting in a year as a common soldier before he obtained a commission. Never once attempting to hide his Polish origins, he promoted Russification because he saw it as the only alternative to the balkanization of the Czarist empire.

While Communist "historians" still refer to Kornilov and Denikin as upper-class "Czarist exploiters," they were both of humble origin and had inherited no money and no land -- unlike the Red generals, Brusilov and Tukhachevsky.

PERCY GRAINGER

AND HIS "BLUE-EYED" MUSIC

IN 1983, *Instauration* carried some comments on Spielberg's film, *E.T.* The reviewer asked plaintively, "Instead of having a crummy little worm come down to us from heaven or outer space or wherever, why not a visit from a lovely Nordic princess?" The question is rhetorical and the answer obvious, given the allegiances of today's cultural arbiters. Five decades earlier, though, Americans were blessed with just such a visitation. The venue was the Hollywood Bowl, where in August 1928, the brilliant Australian virtuoso and composer Percy Grainger conducted a series of concerts described by his biographer as "orgiastic riots of Nordicism."¹



Percy Grainger

While some of the works performed then are still relatively familiar, others have since been relegated to a predictable obscurity -- censored into oblivion, like Howard Hanson's *Nordic Symphony*, Op. 21.²

The climax of the series was the concert's finale on August 9. In the intermission and before a capacity audience of 23,000, Percy Grainger was joined in an elaborate marriage ceremony to the serenely beautiful Swedish poetess and artist, Ella Ström. His wedding gift to his bride took

pride of place as the last item on the program: a wistful piece called *To a Nordic Princess*.

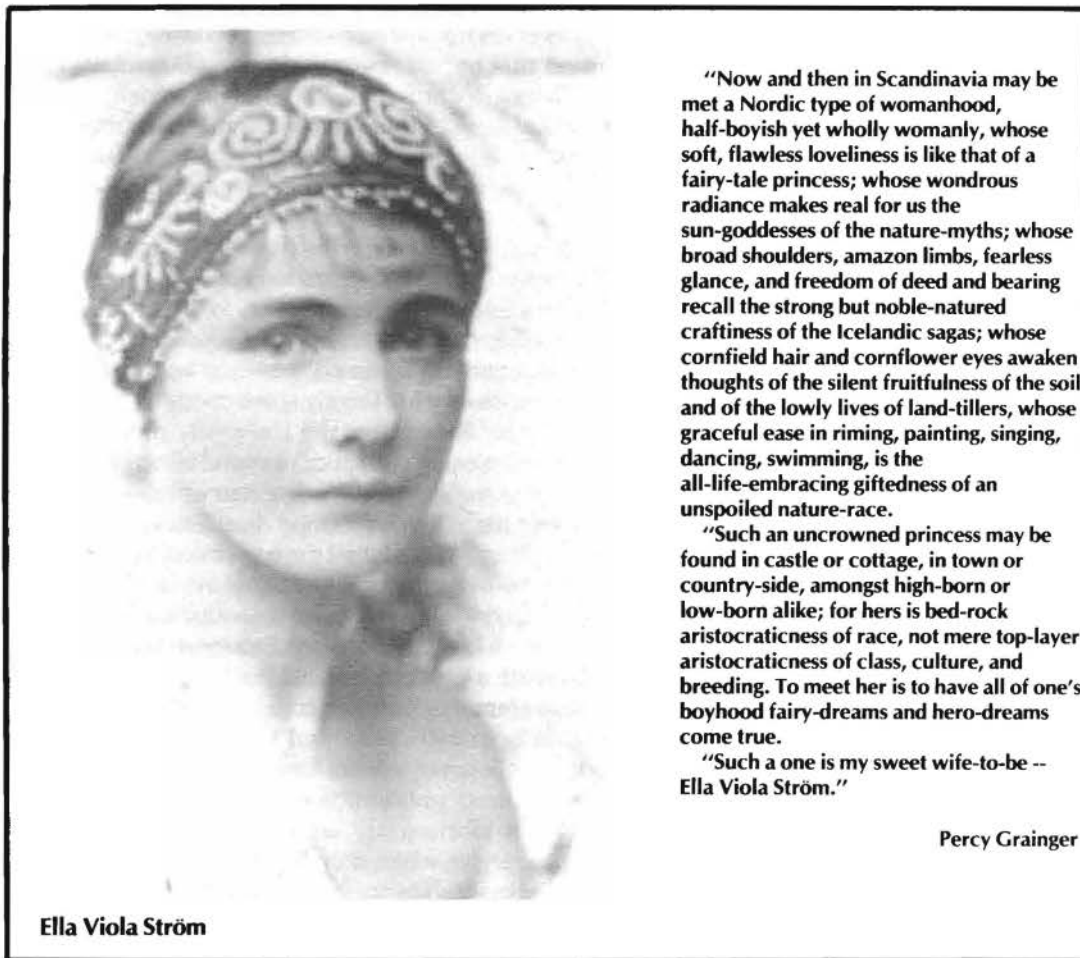
Grainger was then at the height of his popular acclaim. Born in Melbourne in July 1882, he was the only son of John and Rose Grainger. Father John was a prominent architect and talented painter, a heavy drinker and a notorious philanderer. Shortly after the birth of his child, he infected his golden-haired wife with syphilis. By 1890, suffering from alcohol and nicotine poisoning, he was packed off to England for a rest cure. From then on Rose supported herself and her son by giving piano lessons.

Percy was her best pupil. Apart from three months of formal schooling, he was entirely home-taught. By the age of twelve, when he held his first concert series, Melbourne's music lovers were so taken by the handsome young prodigy that a benefit concert ensued, the proceeds of which enabled him to continue his musical studies at Frankfurt-am-Main.

By the turn of the century he was ready to launch his career in London, where he performed a series of recitals to boisterous acclaim. His popularity was assured when, in 1903, he toured Australia, New Zealand and South Africa, playing always to packed houses. On his return to London he was "lionized" by the old and new aristocracies, and guaranteed a successful career as a society pianist.

There were greater depths, however, to Percy Grainger, and his contemporary musicians were quick to recognize his many-sided genius. Conductor Sir Charles Williers Stanford featured him as a soloist, and he played frequently under the baton of his friend, Hans Richter. Edvard Grieg admired his piano virtuosity above that of all others. Sir Thomas Beecham asked Percy to become his assistant conductor. Richard Strauss introduced the young Australian's compositions to Germany. Several tours of Europe and Scandinavia were completed, always to packed houses -- save for royal command performances in Norway. A life of honors and rewards were his for the taking. There were only two obstacles to a highly successful lifetime career: his high moral principles and the period in which he lived.

From the age of four or five, Rose had introduced her son to the Icelandic sagas, which always remained his favorite reading. Among other works, the *Anglo-Saxon Chronicle*, Hans Christian Andersen and Freeman's *History of the Norman Conquest* were read aloud to him daily. Years later he wrote, "Out of the Freeman book the Battle of Hastings had become (& still is) an acute personal tragedy. My duty as a composer seemed clear: to turn back, in my music, the tide of the Hastings battle, by celebrating all seemingly Old English (Anglo-Saxon) & Norse character-



Ella Viola Ström

"Now and then in Scandinavia may be met a Nordic type of womanhood, half-boyish yet wholly womanly, whose soft, flawless loveliness is like that of a fairy-tale princess; whose wondrous radiance makes real for us the sun-goddesses of the nature-myths; whose broad shoulders, amazon limbs, fearless glance, and freedom of deed and bearing recall the strong but noble-natured craftiness of the Icelandic sagas; whose cornfield hair and cornflower eyes awaken thoughts of the silent fruitfulness of the soil and of the lowly lives of land-tillers, whose graceful ease in riming, painting, singing, dancing, swimming, is the all-life-embracing giftedness of an unspoiled nature-race.

"Such an uncrowned princess may be found in castle or cottage, in town or country-side, amongst high-born or low-born alike; for hers is bed-rock aristocraticness of race, not mere top-layer aristocraticness of class, culture, and breeding. To meet her is to have all of one's boyhood fairy-dreams and hero-dreams come true.

"Such a one is my sweet wife-to-be -- Ella Viola Ström."

Percy Grainger

maneuvered into another internecine war, he considered the coming conflagration in purely racial and cultural terms. He had little sympathy with the Germans, believing that a German victory would threaten the smaller Nordic cultures of Denmark and the Low Countries. Furthermore, Germans were to his mind the least Nordic of the Teutonic peoples. Actually, his opinion of all Europeans -- other than the Dutch and Danes -- was low: "Europeans are neither gentle nor fighters. They are merely riff-raff [cheap white trash] for the most part."⁶

A pacifist and nursing a burning ambition to become Australia's first major composer, Grainger had no wish

istics, by ignoring, as far as possible, all seemingly Norman traits & influences & those derived from the civilization of the Roman Empire."³ Such was to be his mission.

Percy was interested in those periods of history when the Nordic racial influence was strongest, and his faith in the abilities of the Nordic race was confirmed by experiences in the world beyond his immediate home. He came to believe that the separation of races was a certain guarantee against race riots. In 1903 he visited Brisbane, which he found to be "Full of Chinese, Kanakas, & worse still, ½-breeds To let lower races in in itself shows weakness in the stock; folk must be clean mad after the example of the USA & all past history, to beckon in colored & lower-race work into a land that as yet has no race-hatreds or -wars within itself, & need have none."⁴

Percy was convinced that racial characteristics were a crucial determinant of cultural creativity and concluded that the output of blue-eyed composers excelled that of others. Many years later he tried to prove this theory by photographing the irises of his leading contemporaries.

While studying at the Hoch Conservatorium he noticed that the most brilliant students there were Anglo-Saxons and Scandinavians. He felt sure that the era of German musical domination was ending, "that a period of English-speaking and Scandinavian leadership in musical originality lay just ahead."⁵ There is little doubt that he saw himself as one of the leaders of this renaissance.

When it became obvious that the white world was to be

to die in the trenches. In September 1914 he and Rose left for New York. Eighteen years later he wrote, "I know that my music will bring more honour to Australia than any soldier-work I could have done in British armies."⁷

The British reacted strongly against those in their empire who were not zealous and dedicated partisans of warfare with arrests, internments, vicious personal attacks and mindless vilification. Hans Richter, for one, was so contemptuously vilified that he returned his honorary musical doctorates to Oxford and Manchester Universities. Even in New York, Percy was not immune. In England, private and public attacks were made on him, his works were dropped from most concert programs, and many friends and acquaintances flatly refused to answer or acknowledge his letters.

Whatever slanders were put about, though, his musical genius was undeniable. By March 1915, he had played to thunderous applause and jubilant critical acclaim in both New York and Boston. In the same season he stormed Minneapolis, Philadelphia and Chicago. When Woodrow Wilson dragged yet another predominantly Nordic nation into the European carnage, in an impetuous moment Percy enlisted as a saxophonist with the 15th Band of the Coast Artillery Corps, subsequently taking out American citizenship.

At the end of World War I, Percy resumed his career as a pianist, largely in order to finance his dream of producing a series of concerts consisting entirely of what he termed

"Blue-Eyed" music -- relevant compositions by Anglo-Saxons and Scandinavians.

Having always been avidly interested in folk music, Percy completed an arrangement of a Morris Dance tune, *Country Gardens*. This was to be his greatest public hit, selling 35,000 copies annually for over twenty years. Royalties from his compositions earned \$10,000 to \$15,000 a year. He gave three command performances at the White House.

Nevertheless, the slander and vilification that followed him from England never completely died away. To the old malice was added jealousy -- envy of his success, his winning ways with women, his musical brilliance. For his outspokenly open racialism and anti-Semitism he also earned the hatred of those who never forgive and never forget. His enemies were determined to have their pound of flesh, first personally and then professionally.

Percy's relationship with Rose had always been unusually intense and emotionally intimate. They loved each other as few mothers and sons ever have. She was the one center of stability in his life -- friend, comrade, business partner and devoted manager. But by 1922 Rose was a physical and mental wreck, partly as a result of tertiary syphilis. (Fear of passing on the contagion had caused her to employ a nurse for the first five years of Percy's life, in order to minimize physical contact.)

A tragically false rumor was deliberately circulated in New York, alleging that their relationship was incestuous. Insulted, disgusted, at her wit's end and physically decrepit, Rose died in a fall from the 18th floor of Manhattan's Aeolian Building. The police report stated that she either jumped or fell.

Percy was so devastated he thought of suicide. Perhaps it was only the memory of Rose's belief in his greatness and his mission that kept him alive. He plunged himself more deeply into his work, giving up most of his social life. Very soon he began to look years older. He survived, but he never got over the bitter personal loss.

He also suffered financially from Rose's death. Left on his own, he was a poor financial manager, giving away his money as fast as he earned it. He supported at least nine people, and was a lavish benefactor of musical causes and other charities. Even more financially injurious was his inability to deal with the shystering tactics of the musical establishment. From the moment that they were guaranteed a princely income from *Country Gardens*, his main publishers, Schott and Schirman, contrived to let his other music go rapidly out of print. By printing a small and shabby initial run, they could limit his outlets as a composer, and then claim with circular logic that the composition had not sold well enough to justify keeping it in print. In that way, his most serious and ambitious works were denied a hearing, with the result that many came to think of him as the author of only a few lightweight and extroverted piano pieces.

The new medium of disc recordings should have ensured the livelihood of a pianist-composer whose genius was universally acknowledged. But Percy's first contract, with Columbia, was exclusive and gave the company final say over which works would be issued. Inevitably, they

selected his performances of the works of other composers, almost never his own compositions. This unhappy practice continued after he had negotiated a new contract with Jack Kapp of Decca Records. His mature works were ignored. In 1950 he and Leopold Stokowski collaborated on an RCA recording of those ebullient early works that had never been allowed to find an audience. As a result, Columbia asked him to conduct a recording of some of his other compositions. RCA blocked the proposal.

Percy continued to compose, to rearrange earlier works and to adapt folk songs, but all outlets for his serious works had been effectively closed by what amounted to a publishing and recording embargo, which he was powerless to end. His later years were largely spent on the establishment of the Grainger Museum at the University of Melbourne, and in experimenting with gliding sound effects not unlike those heard in some recent electronic music.

Retaining his early interest in linguistics, which had made him fluent in at least six European and Scandinavian languages, he never lost interest in his old ideal of English language reform. Believing that his mother tongue was corrupted by too many Southern European influences, he tried to create a modern form of the language, purged of non-native elements. He even engaged a full-time research assistant to help with this "Blue-Eyed English," of which the following is a sample: "I have always believed in the wish-for-ableness of building up a mainly Anglo-Saxon-Scandinavian kind of English in which all but the most un-do-withoutable of the French-begotten, Latin-begotten and Greek-begotten words should be side-stepped & in which the bulk of the put-together words should be wilfully & own-up-to-ly hot-house-grown out of Nordic word-seeds."⁸

In February 1960, in White Plains, Percy died of abdominal cancer. His lovely Nordic Princess Ella was beside him. At the very last, Grieg's 1907 comment may have been fulfilled: "Like a god he is lifted above all suffering, all struggle."⁹ To the end he pathetically tried to bring and keep Nordic music before the public, driving his sick body beyond its limits in the attempt.

Percy Grainger's crusade was a failure. His compositions are seldom played outside Australia, and even there it is only the light, exuberant work of his youth that is heard. Very few of his serious compositions have ever been recorded. Most of those Nordic composers whom he admired, befriended or helped have suffered a similar treatment -- Grieg and Delius being the only real exceptions. The Grainger Museum in Melbourne keeps his flame burning to some extent, although it is starved of funds; and the University of Illinois has had the initiative to issue private recordings of some of his compositions. A few younger pianists and composers have recently begun to "rediscover" him, but hardly anyone interested in folk or medieval music, in the revival of both of which he played a crucial role, has even heard his name.

A suitable epitaph for Percy Grainger may be written one day. In the interim, we could do worse than heed the words of Dr. Kaare Nygaard, his American physician: "Of course he was a genius -- whatever that actually means. Among many other things he also impressed me as being almost a

human Saint."¹⁰ We can perhaps hope that if and when our culture is liberated from its cacophonous occupiers, the unrecorded and unperformed music of his maturity will delight the ears of those for whom it was written and from whom it has been withheld to these many years by those whose favorite instrument is the drum.

SELECTED RECORDINGS

Grieg Piano Concerto (Duo-art piano roll). John Hopkins cond. RCA VRL 0168. With Leopold Stokowski cond. Grainger Favourites.

Over the Hills and Far Away (Music for Symphonic Band). University of Illinois, cond. Harry Begian. Nos 74 and 75.

The Orchestral Works of Percy Grainger. 5 volumes. Cond. John Hopkins. EMI 55 14, 7606-8, 430000.

Salute to Percy Grainger. English Chamber Orchestra, Benjamin Britten, et al., 2 volumes, Decca SXL 6410; 6872.

NOTES

1. Bird, John, *Percy Grainger* (Melbourne: Sun Books, 1982; first published London: Paul Elek, 1976), p. 199.
2. Howard Hanson. Born 10/28/1896. Won the Prix de Rome, 1921. Inaugurated the American Composers Concerts at Rochester. Member of the Royal Swedish Academy of Music and the American Institute of Arts and Letters. Won Pulitzer Prize, 1944; Ditson Award, 1945; and George Foster Peabody Award, 1946.
3. Bird, p. 11.
4. Dreyfus, Kay, (Editor), *The Farthest North of Humanness: Letters of Percy Grainger 1901-14* (Melbourne: Macmillan, 1985), p. 25.
5. *Australian Journal of Music Education*, No. 18, April 1976, cited in Dunstan, Keith, *Ratbags* (Melbourne: Sun Books, 1980), p. 223.
6. Dreyfus, p. 434.
7. Dreyfus, p. 529.
8. Bird, p. 196.
9. Grieg, Edvard, *Diary*, 5 August 1907, cited in Dunstan, p. 217.
10. Bird, p. 249.

Anthropological Double Talk

Part of living is noticing differences between one thing and another. Every school kid who admires athletic prowess has noticed that blacks run short distances very fast and jump very high. With no malice or racism they wonder why this is so. They are not likely to find out why in *The American Journal of Physical Anthropology* or any other anthropology journal, whose writers do not acknowledge that race exists.

Since anthropology is essentially the study of race in some sense or other, the subject does now and then intrude into academe's officially raceless view. I have before me all the major and most of the minor anthropology journals, and I have been perusing the assiduous labor, over a 20-year period, of a host of paid scholars. I will dig deeper in the future, but this is what I have come up with now.

Peredes (*Current Anthropology*, Feb. 1984), "On the Concept of 'Race': an Iron-ic Footnote." He laments that, although anthropologists have repeatedly said that the word ethnic group should be substituted for the word race, the public has not yet got the point. "The older usage of 'race' survives in colloquial parlance in at least some rural areas of the American South." Worse, the word was used in the older sense even in a standard intelligence test for adults.

Beals, Smith, Dodd (*Current Anthropology*, June 1984), "Brain Size, Cranial Morphology, Climate and Time Machines." At one point Beals et al. state flatly: "Hominid expansion into regions of cold climate produced changes in head shape. Such change in shape contributed to the increased cranial volume."

The article is probably trying to provide an alternate theory to that proposed by Darwin, that the larger brain being more intelli-

gent gives its possessors a better chance to survive. According to Beals et al., the brain increases in size simply to keep warm, because it is known that a small head cools faster than a large head.

What is useful about this article is that it summarizes the current data, courtesy of the computer, on the distribution of brain size throughout the world. "Each degree of equatorial distance adds 2.5 cm³ to the volume . . . Global means for populations in temperate and cold climates is 1,386 plus or minus 6.7, while that for hot-climate populations is 1,297 plus or minus 10.5. [There is] an absolute difference of 89 cm³."

Although the authors claim that the larger brain is a direct adaptation to cold climates, nowhere -- until their last response to "comments" -- do they disclaim the idea that there is a relation between brain size

and intelligence. The commentators, however, with one notable exception, chose to read the article as a refutation of the "Darwinian" explanation of brain size. For instance: "The paper of Beals and colleagues [is] an important contribution . . . against a direct relation between cranial capacity and intellectual capacity." This seemed to be the general consensus. One commentator, however, chose to ignore this conclusion:

The brain uses so much energy that extensive brain enlargement would be incompatible with survival in food-scarce environments unless it provided cognitive skills enabling increased foraging efficiency and/or increased cultural adaptation to harsh circumstances. The fact that a correlation between cognition and brain size has not been convincingly demonstrated does not mean that it has been disproven."

Ponderable Quotes

The issue of race is becoming constantly more delicate among thinking Freemasons. Traditionally Negroes have not been admitted to the lodges of the United States. A Negro, Prince Hall, established the first Negro lodge in Boston. It has spread across the country, with its own Scottish rite reaching up to the thirty-third degree. In most states the Negro lodges are considered clandestine or irregular. Offering some for complete democracy in Freemasonry in the United States is the present stirring of conscience in some grand lodges to admit Negroes into their member lodges. All other racial groups -- Latin American, Oriental and American Indian -- are now freely admitted.

Arthur Waite,
A New Encyclopedia of Freemasonry

We were lucky the British were prejudiced colonizers. If there had been more intermarriage, it would have destroyed the purity of *our* race and culture, not theirs.

Bengali intellectual, as quoted in
the New York Times, Dec. 29, 1985

ADL Terrorist Exposed

Right-wing newsletters generally concentrate on free-market and supply-side economics with a heavy seasoning of doomsaying and financial tips. Very seldom, if ever, do they pay any mind to the racial conflict. For this reason, our hat goes off to Laird Wilcox, who puts out the Wilcox Report, the December 1985 issue of which contained a real scoop.

Back in 1981, Wilcox was invited to participate in a panel discussing a TV documentary, "Armies on the Right," made by WCCO, Minneapolis. Wilcox writes:

Included prominently in the documentary was a segment on the activities of two leaders of the New York City branch of the Christian Patriots Defense League, identified as "John Austin" and "Jim Anderson." Both "Austin" and "Anderson" had attended the 1981 CPDL Freedom Festival in Flora (IL), where they taught a course in street combat and techniques of hand-to-hand violence called "street action." They were also observed listening in on conversations and taking photographs of other festival participants and their families.

During this videotaped segment of "Armies on the Right," both "Austin" and "Anderson" flaunted their hatred toward racial minorities, and in terms much more extreme than one normally hears from bonafide CPDL members! "Austin," for example, referred to a group of young Hispanics on the street as "subhuman trash" and "cockroaches." "Anderson" stated that he was a "racist." Both "Austin" and "Anderson" were behaving in the manner they imagined would represent the stereotype of a far right-winger.

On 7 October, 1981, several months after the WCCO documentary was filmed [but before it was aired], the same "Jim Anderson" was arrested by the New York City Police Department on charges of possession of an unregistered rifle and carrying a weapon in public view. "Anderson" and an accomplice, identified as Kevin Reid, were arrested when they were observed brandishing a sniper rifle on the roof of an apartment building. That arrest was reported on page three of the *New York Daily News* of 8 October, 1981, the following day. However, in the [newspaper story], "Anderson" was identified by his real name, James Mitchell Rosenberg!

James Mitchell Rosenberg, alias Jim Anderson, alias Jimmy Mitchell and others, is a paid agent provocateur of the Anti-Defamation League.

[Wilcox then writes about his dealings with WCCO's producer, Jim Hayden, and cameraman Paul Henschel, who inter-

viewed him at his apartment in Kansas City (MO).]

[We discussed a peculiar experience they had while they were interviewing the leaders of the New York City chapter of the CPDL. Henschel said that "John Austin" insisted on wearing a false mustache during the interview and that he and "Jim Anderson" would frequently huddle together and speak in low tones, as if they were concealing something! Both Hayden and Henschel seemed uneasy about these two characters. I explained to them that there was, in fact, widespread infiltration by police agencies and by the ADL into right-wing groups. Often, the most fanatic and vicious members of these groups were actually plants. This seemed to interest them but, for one reason or another, we didn't pursue it further. Both "Austin" and "Anderson" were left in the documentary.

On 7 December, 1981, I was flown to Minneapolis by WCCO for the premier of "Armies on the Right," in which I was quoted as an authority on extremist groups, and to participate in a 90-minute call-in show, "Town Meeting," immediately following the documentary. Also taking part in the "Town Meeting" program was, among others, one Morton Ryweck of the Anti-Defamation League!

At one point during "Town Meeting," [it was] stated that "Jim Anderson" portrayed in "Armies on the Right" was really James Rosenberg, "a Jewish infiltrator," and that "John Austin" was a member of the American Nazi Party. WCCO "Town Meeting" moderator Pat Miles interjected that "we've been told by the leadership [of the CPDL] that that's not true!" I chimed in with the observation that while I couldn't comment on this specific case, infiltrators do occur in political groups. Ryweck immediately killed this line of conversation by injecting that we shouldn't "lose sight of the thrust of the program" and not just "get hung up on one or two individuals." So much for that! The troublesome topic didn't arise again.

Rosenberg's activities as an agent provocateur are much more extensive than the WCCO-CPDL affair, however. In 1979, Rosenberg was identified as leader of the Confederation of Independent Orders of the Invisible Empire of the Ku Klux Klan in Pittsburgh (PA). Rev. Raymond Doerfler [a Klan member], described Rosenberg as the "brains" behind the group. In addition to compiling lists of members and sympathizers, Rosenberg was observed suggesting violent and illegal activities. In March 1978, Rosenberg was party to discussions culminating in an alleged plot to provoke

[his Klan group] into bombing the Trenton (NJ) headquarters of the NAACP. In July 1978, Rosenberg was named by sources within right-wing groups as a key figure in orchestrating a clash between Ku Klux Klan members and anti-Klan forces in Jamesburg (NJ) . . .

Rosenberg also attempted to infiltrate the Mountain Church, headed by former Ku Klux Klan member Robert Miles, in Cohoctah (MI). He attended several meetings, did his usual confidence act, was spotted as an agent provocateur and sent packing back to the ADL! Rosenberg has also been seen with members of the Progressive Labor Party and the International Committee Against Racism (INCAR), both violence-prone groups on the far left, as well as the notorious Jewish Defense League, an admittedly terrorist cult espousing fanatical Zionism.

Rosenberg is a militant Zionist himself. He claims to have served in the Israeli military. According to sources familiar with Rosenberg, he also served as a briefing officer at a Tel Aviv Holocaust documentation center controlled by Rabbi Meir Kahane, the founder of the Jewish Defense League.

The ADL's involvement with Rosenberg is a matter of public record. During a deposition taken from Irwin Suall, ADL "Fact Finding" Director, on 10 July, 1984, in the matter of Lyndon Larouche vs. NBC . . . the question of Rosenberg's undercover work for the ADL came in.

Suall's testimony was a masterpiece of evasion as Larouche's attorney tried to pin down his extensive involvement with Rosenberg. Suall did admit to having contact with Rosenberg during "the last few weeks." ADL attorney Barbara Wahl, noting that the deposition is a public record which might fall into the hands of the newspapers, directed Suall to refuse to answer questions about Rosenberg and invoked the New York "shield" law, which is designed to protect the confidential sources of bonafide newsmen and not ADL libelers and ritual defamers. Suall, of course, is in no sense a bonafide newsmen! . . .

The ADL's unconscionable hoax perpetrated against television station WCCO aside, I have reason to believe that the James Mitchell Rosenberg case is merely the tip of the iceberg concerning ADL black operations against the American right-wing, and I have further reason to suspect that ADL operatives may have been implicated in acts of "right-wing" violence.

The Wilcox Report Newsletter is published irregularly by Laird Wilcox, P.O. Box 1832, Kansas City, MO 64141 (\$15 for 10 issues).

Dangerous Legal Precedent

"A Los Angeles jury awarded \$5.25 million in damages to Mel Mermelstein, a Nazi concentration camp survivor, who said he was emotionally tortured by the taunts of a man who kept telling him the Holocaust never happened."

So said the news. This is what Zip 926 thinks of the matter:

One of the great principles of Anglo-American law has always held that every man is entitled to his day in court; that he may not be judged until he has had an opportunity to present his side of the controversy.

Now, in a dangerous precedent, a Los Angeles Superior Court jury on January 17, 1986, sat in judgment of a citizen of another country who was not even present to defend himself! In publishing his conviction that no Jews were gassed during World War II, Ditlieb Felderer, a Swedish citizen, was found to have libeled Mel Mermelstein, a Long Beach (CA) resident,

The U.S. Supreme Court long ago held that a state could not obtain jurisdiction over a non-resident unless he could be found and served within the state or unless he voluntarily submitted to the jurisdiction of the court. Since the State Department refused to allow Felderer into this country following his conviction in Sweden for approximately the same "offense" (one which Mermelstein pursued with vigor), how could he respond to a summons, even if he chose to?

One is left to wonder whether those twelve jurors, good and true, who so casually sat in judgment of a citizen of another country, without ever hearing his testimony, will live to rue what they have done to our legal system.

Mermelstein's suit should have been thrown out by the first judge it was assigned to, if for no other reason than he has no more chance of collecting \$5.25 million from Felderer, who is practically penniless, than Felderer has of getting \$5.25 million

from the Wiesenthal Foundation for publishing his anti-Holocaust literature.

Ditlieb Felderer, incidentally, is a partly Jewish Austrian who moved to Sweden some years ago. At one time he was a member of Jehovah's Witnesses and was married to a woman from the Philippines. He has done some interesting Holocaust research, having probably made more visits to Auschwitz than any other Holocaust skeptic. But he has made such tasteless remarks and sent out such tasteless items in the mail to Holocaust survivors, some of it under the misleading imprint of the "Jewish Information Service," that any jury which viewed them would develop intense feelings of sympathy for the recipients. Because of the insulting and irritating way he presented his research (e.g., sending ashes and hair to former concentration camp inmates), Felderer's work on the Holocaust must be considered as counterproductive as it is productive.

A Minneapolis Month

Americans used to think that Minneapolis, the biggest city in a state with a high proportion of Scandinavians, was a paragon of urban law and order compared to what goes on in the heterogeneous megapolises of New York, Chicago, Los Angeles and Philadelphia. No more. As the following news, most of it occurring last January, from Minneapolis shows, the city is fast catching up with the depravity that has become the norm for most of metropolitan America.

- John Peter Nunn, a black, was convicted on two counts of attempted first-degree murder and six counts of second-degree assault. While robbing a furniture store, he shot one employee.

- Three black Minnesota Gopher basketball stars were arrested for raping an 18-year-old white girl.

- Security was tightened at a Minneapolis-based airline after a rumor that "a Libyan sympathizer" tried to hire a local citizen to plant a bomb in a commercial plane flying to the U.S. from Canada.

- After a two-day trial, Ron Edwards, president of the Minneapolis Urban League, was found not guilty of possessing a handgun without a permit. Edwards was arrested while sitting in a car with another black, who has just robbed a white woman

of her purse.

- Representative Randy Staten, the only black member of the Minnesota legislature, pleaded guilty to writing 76 bad checks to local supermarkets. He was slapped on the wrist with a year's probation.

- Ben B. Reuben paid a \$5,000 fine and was permanently barred from running or supervising a brokerage house. He had been selling unregistered stock at exorbitant prices.

- Raymond Presley, the city's highest-ranking black police officer, was suspended without pay for 20 days. Noted for his absenteeism, Presley had gone off to play golf several times while he was supposed to be on duty. Not one to accept discipline gracefully, he charged that the Minneapolis police department was a "racist institution."

- Minneapolis parents pleaded with school officials not to tamper with the public school system and to put a higher priority on quality education than on desegregation.

- Robin Stillday, a black, pleaded guilty to raping a white woman who had artificial arms.

- In 1970, one in ten Minneapolis youngsters were minority members. In 1980 the ratio was one in four. Some

14,700 students, one-third of the city's public school enrollment, are living in fatherless families. More than 900 illegitimate babies were born in Minneapolis in 1984, up 30% in seven years.

- Police are looking for a 24-year-old black who raped a white woman at gunpoint. He forced her into his car as she was walking toward a bus stop at 7:00 A.M.

- William Rubin and Janet Karki were convicted of bilking investors of millions of dollars in a securities fraud. While living with Karki, Rubin secretly married a Majority manicurist.

- Indian leader Dennis Banks, now on parole in South Dakota, may be brought to trial in Minneapolis for transporting firearms and explosives -- charges which he has been successfully avoiding for 11 years.

As far as can be ascertained, not one descendant of Minnesota's Scandinavian population appeared in the crime news during the month of January, unless in the role of a victim. Every one of the criminals or the accused was either a black, an Indian or a member of a white minority. So goes the cycle of civilization in Minneapolis and many other parts of the U.S. Whites build; others unbuild.

The Current Political Muddle

As the nation approaches the 1986 mid-term congressional elections, a mood of apprehension hangs over Washington. Most political pundits recognize that the Reagan administration has abandoned its promise to reduce government interference in the lives of the citizenry. Although the welfare bureaucracy has been slimmed down from the gigantic to the mammoth, Affirmative Action and "community action" programs are still sedulously percolating.

Like most presidents who have found their political impotence revealed to the public, Reagan seems to be retreating back to that favorite political last resort, foreign policy. As past campaign imperatives run aground on the shoals of practical politics, the administration's emphasis shifts toward such esoteric matters as the "East-West equation" and "Middle East terrorism."

Interestingly, much the same political shifting is going on in the Kremlin -- and for many of the same reasons. Since the socialist empire has long proved its congenital inability to deliver on its promises for a classless economic paradise, grumblings on the home front are being dealt with by fabrications of external causes. With both camps committed to this international ledgerdom, we have, presto-chango, a summit. If Mr. R. can't stop his budget busting and Comrade G. can't end the foodlines, perhaps they can save us from a nuclear firestorm. Happily for them, there's no standard by which to evaluate their performance on the international stage. After all, no foreign policy expert has yet come up with anything like a GNP or a crime rate figure to judge attainments in summity.

The Middle East, it need not be said, presents a subject of far greater complexity and far less tractability than the capitalist-communist stand-off. Neither the Arabs nor the Israelis seem willing to sit still for the required political portrait. Ronnie being no more willing than his predecessors to beard the lion of Zionism, America's room for maneuvering is reduced to little more than placating the Jewish lobby, all the while attempting to reduce the damage to our real interests among the hundred-million-plus Arab supporters of the Palestinian cause. Such political smoke-screening is not easily maintained. (Ask the families of the 500 American servicemen who died in the Beirut Marine barracks and in the Arrow Airlines crash.)

Our "Israel right or wrong" diplomacy promotes a vast upswing in Arab anti-American radicalism, which leads directly to explosions of terrorism that, in turn, are met with cynical demands from our State Department for international "reprisals."

The contradictory nature of our Middle East policy is clearly revealed when Reagan usually finds himself willing to deliver on George Shultz's stentorian call for military action against Middle Eastern extremists. Should we be so foolish as to go to war for Israel, America would find itself as politically isolated as our client state. This much our European "allies" have repeatedly told us.

The underlying question now being debated in Washington is whether these domestic and foreign frustrations will produce a reaction against the Republicans or whether the national swing toward economic (but not social) conservatism will continue to produce GOP victories.

On the face of it there is little reason to expect the Middle American vote to defect back toward Democratic Party leftism. The small businessman, the white-collar office employee and the blue-collar worker have been too badly singed by the economic and cultural perversions of Lyndon Johnson's Great Society.

On the other hand, the Jewish vote, after tenuous flirtation with the Republicans, did flare to become a hot and enduring romance, if only to reward Reagan for his obedience in "taking the necessary action" against Gaddafi & Co. The President has apparently decided to carefully sidestep the contempt that Jews developed for Jimmy Carter when that pathetic creature tried to mediate the Middle East struggle along the lines of Christian equity. The Zionists have always wanted the whole pie, and

they are not in any hurry to define the architectural limits of the crust.

Meanwhile, the most loyal Democrats, the 28 million blacks, are beginning to have second thoughts. In the Northeast, a growing black middle class is questioning the inability of welfare (basically a payoff for black Democratic votes) to lift the black poor to a higher rung on the economic ladder. It's possible that the black political leadership (not at all the same thing as the black middle class) may someday acknowledge what some of us have always known: that welfare is as destructive as drugs to the black underclass. And, for the millions of blacks actually trying to follow society's rules -- let's face it, a lot of hard work just wouldn't get done without them -- racial favoritism and Affirmative Action diminish their individual achievements.

If this budding trend away from welfarism takes on any sizable life of its own, the Chosen may have to go elsewhere to find allies. With a significant number of American beginning to take the measure of Jewish ambitions (though staying as quiet about it as ever), the list of Zion's potential political friends seems to be embarrassingly small. The Protestant fundamentalists are having doubts about the size of their own bedrock support, now that some of their emissaries in Israel have been hit with all manner of anti-Christian violence. This leaves the Jews with the fags, the libbers, the drug culturists and the warmongers -- people who always turn up on the good-guy side of every liberal equation.



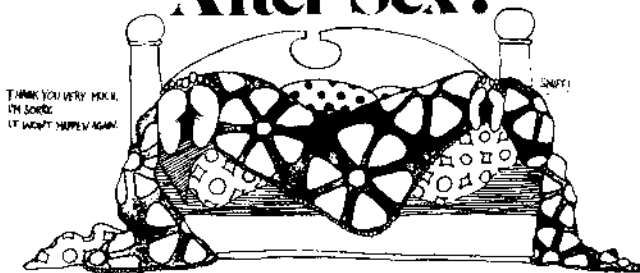
Although more than 51% of births to black teenagers are illegitimate, compared to an alleged 19% illegitimacy rate for white teens, Time (Dec. 9, 1985) was behooved to put an unwed 15-year-old, blue-eyed blonde on its cover to illustrate its feature story, "Children Having Children." Since all kinds of Indians, Asians and Hispanics are lumped by statisticians into the white race when making black and white comparisons, it is doubtful if even 10% of America's illegitimate offspring are born to blonde teenagers. Yet a Nordic girl, Angela Helton of Kentucky, had to take the photographic heat for the wayward behavior of huge and appalling numbers of unwed baby-making nonwhites and assorted dark whites.

Permissible Slander

The war against the WASP is heating up. Take a look at the cute little piece of ethnic libel entitled *What Do WASPs Say After Sex?*, written and illustrated by Matt Freedman and Paul Hoffman (St. Martin's Press, 175 Fifth Ave., New York, NY 10010, \$3.95). This is pure racism in the old Julius Streicher vein, with the racial slurs being directed against the target race in the form of dirty jokes and cartoons loaded with accusations of bigotry, homosexuality, frigidity and even bestiality.

Here, for example, is what appears on the cover.

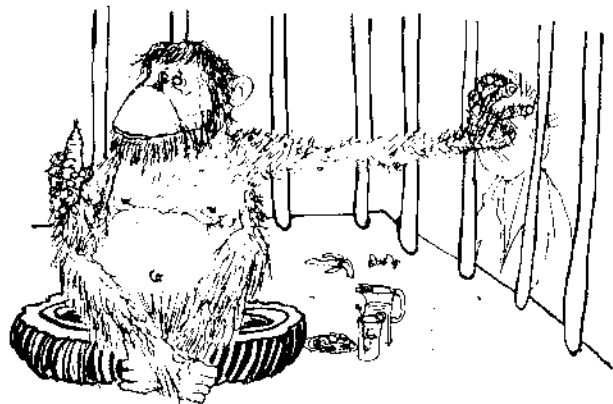
What Do WASPs Say After Sex?



Matt Freedman & Paul Hoffman

And on page 30.

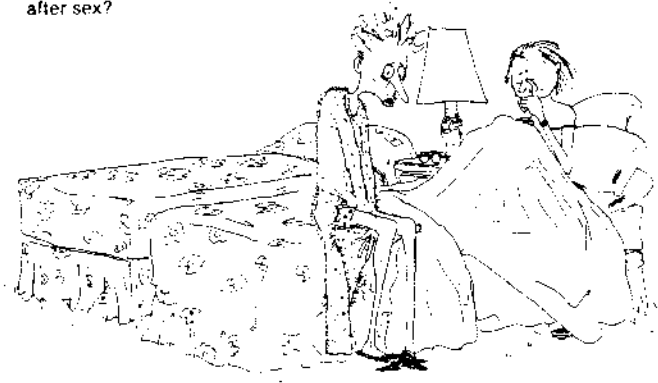
What do you get when you cross a WASP and an orangutan?



I don't know. But whatever it is, it won't let you in its cage.

And on page 39

What do WASPs say after sex?



"Thank you very much. I'm sorry. It won't happen again."

And on page 53.

How do you tell the WASP women at a nudist colony?



She's the one wearing the wire brassiere

Despite more and more literature like the above, Majority members -- not Jewish racists -- are still being blamed for the country's endemic racism.



Untrustworthy Critics

"*Shoah* is a crashing bore," asserts an *Instaurationist* in whose artistic discretion and taste we have the utmost confidence. Yet 99% of American film critics gushed over it. Only one "famous name," that of Pauline Kael, a Jewess, had the guts to react to *Shoah* honestly. She called this nine-hour Holocaust hatefest against Poles and Germans "logy" and "a long moan" and admitted she wasn't able to sit through more than half of it. As punishment for this act of supreme insensitivity, the Zion-maniacal *New Yorker* (Feb. 1986) devoted a whole page of vituperation to Ms. Kael, in which were embedded such pejorative niceties as "moral idiot."

The same situation was more or less encountered in the reviews of *The Color Purple*, a movie that had to be sacred because it was directed by Steven Spielberg and because it had a black theme and a black cast. Only a few blacks and the white critic John Simon (presumably a Jew) of *National Review* were courageous enough to demur. Simon summed up the universally acclaimed hit with the words "infantile abomination."

A new flap over *The Color Purple* arose when, after being nominated for 11 Academy Awards, it failed to win any. This happened before, in the late 70s, but that movie did not have the benefit of Spielberg and a black cast. The Hollywood NAACP and other groups protested the obvious "racism" of the decisions, and even some blacks who had criticized the movie's unflattering portrait of Negro men screamed that it should have won some awards.

We have now reached the point in popular and so-called serious films where the content or message dictates the approval rating of the critics. A pro-black, pro-Jewish or pro-Hispanic movie, even though an artistic horror, rates three or four stars. A pro-WASP movie or play, though beautifully acted and directed, would rate only one or two stars and might even result in some street demonstrations and boycotts, if by some miracle it managed to make it before the cameras.

Style and substance are the inseparable props of art. All the minority racism in the world and all the cowardly kowtowing of critics will not change this immutable law. Defying it may allow craven reviewers to hang on to their jobs in this Age of Mendacity and will fill the pockets of Spielbergs for a few decades, but it will not prevent *Shoah*, *The Color Purple* and similar cinematic and TV tearjerkers from ending up in the ever more crowded junkyard of bad cultural jokes.

Nut Killer Called Rightist

It wasn't exactly a pleasant Christmas Eve for the Goldmark family of Seattle. A brutish nut named Donald Lewis Rice broke into the Goldmark home and, flaunting a toy pistol, brandishing some handcuffs and uncorking a bottle of chloroform, bound and beat father, mother and the two children to death, though the father and one son held on to life for a few more days in the hospital. When Rice was apprehended, the media immediately made the quadruple murderer appear to be a fascist, anti-Semite or right-winger of the worst type. He had confessed he committed his heinous homicides because Goldmark was a Jew and a Communist. Rice's charges were universally denied, though Goldmark's mother, Sally, had been a member of the Communist Party for a time in the 1930s and his father, who came from New York, had won a famous libel suit against a man who had accused him of being a Communist. As for being Jewish, although the papers said he wasn't, the name does not sound too Aryan, and Goldmark, a lawyer, was always on the ultra-liberal side of every cause. In fact, he and presumably his family were so liberal that the four of them (the two sons were 12 and 14) let a crazy with a toy pistol kill them one by one, apparently without even putting up a fight.

The aura of racism which the media fastened on Rice should have been removed, however, the minute it was found that after his crime he took refuge in the apartment of one of his closest buddies, a Negro, and when it was discovered that another of his close friends, a white woman who was something of a guru, had been married three times, twice to blacks and once to an Iranian.

The racist angle turned out to be another of those media pipedreams, but who would have known it? Not a word of Rice's hybrid connections was allowed to seep out in Seattle's "impact press," which cavalierly kept this news to itself. What editor these days would let the truth spoil a good story!

Legalizing Genocide

The Genocide Treaty is merely one more milestone in the worldwide crusade to halt in its tracks any and all objective criticism of minority groups, especially Jews. As such, it was bound to be approved one day by the invertebrate and dilatory U.S. Senate. Like the Martin Luther King holiday, the annual billion-dollar tribute to Israel and the "hate laws" that already exist in several states and several foreign countries, the Genocide Treaty is designed to stifle

any discussion of the major part that racial differences are playing in the world crisis. Making it illegal to criticize them as a group allows dynamic minorities to act under a special protective shield and thereby maintain their certain political and economic advantages over majorities, who can be criticized and slandered at will.

The Genocide Treaty criminalizes not only acts against minority groups, but whatever might psychologically injure them. This makes unlawful any word in speech or print that can be interpreted as causing them "mental harm." A newspaper editorial or column that, say, questions the Holocaust, even a phone call that contains a racial slur, will consequently be a crime. In practice, however, no one in the more than 90 countries that have signed the treaty has yet been arrested or convicted under its provisions.

Also, much has yet to be done before an American citizen can be hauled before an international court and punished for genocide. The Senate's approval contains several reservations that have to be worked out in both Houses of Congress before this international statute can supersede U.S. law. Until such necessary legislation is passed, this country's adherence to the treaty is purely symbolic.

From an Instaurationist point of view, we would like to see the Genocide Treaty enforced immediately by having the ever-obliging Justice Department arrest some Kansas citizen and send him to Switzerland, Uganda or elsewhere to be tried by black, yellow and brown judges for objecting, say, to affirmative action quotas. The court proceedings might turn out to be quite interesting. It would also be interesting to have a U.S. Supreme Court ruling on the international court's ruling.

And wouldn't it be embarrassing for the Jews, who wrote and promoted the Genocide Treaty, to have it first applied to the Israelis, whose killing and uprooting of Palestinians is today's principal example of genocide?

Black Apartheid Booster

Some white South Africans may think it very clever of their government to pay \$390,000 a year to William A. Keyes to act as one of their American lobbyists. Others, certainly most Afrikaners, might think it a total waste. Keyes is one of those fast-talking black Republicans who make a handsome living out of providing the only black face at GOP gatherings.

Not so long ago -- in 1978 -- Keyes hitchhiked to Washington from his home in Gastonia (NC) and got a job as a mail sorter. For no particular reason, except skin color, he was soon hired as a research assistant for one of those numerous and totally ineffec-

tive Republican study groups. From then on it was up and away. The Republicans were willing to pay almost anything to a freakish black who would spout anti-welfare clichés.

In 1982 Keyes was moved into the White House as a "domestic policy adviser." In his spare time (or was it on government time?) he founded a PAC to finance black Republican candidates. This stratagem, of course, came to nothing. But in this unenlightened ninth decade of the 20th century, when race is involved, a man is not credited or debited for what he does, but for his physiological aura. Climbing further up the ladder of successful failure, Keyes finally engineered his South African connection and now will pocket practically all his annual \$390,000 stipend, subtracting only chicken feed for his one employee.

Yes, Bill Keyes has it made! Henceforth, he will have plenty of time and plenty of dough to indulge his favorite occupation -- dating white females.

Philly's on Fire

All over America, young white men are going to prison for fighting back against outrages vastly greater than those known by the insurgents at Lexington and Concord. In Philadelphia, Vincent Callahan, 20, Thomas O'Donnell, 22, George Stewart, 25 and an unnamed minor may soon be joining the swelling ranks of political prisoners. Last December 12, they allegedly attacked an unoccupied house in that city's threatened all-white Elmwood neighborhood -- a house which the Establishment was cynically using as the thin edge of another black wedge.

Ah, you say, but their arson (a gallon of gas on the floor and a match) was cowardly and despicable, hardly the stuff of Valley Forge -- now a parklike, suburban setting 15 miles northwest of Elmwood, where, in the dead of winter, well-heeled conservatives may be seen, driving slowly around in their heated cars, thinking lofty thoughts about the Founding Fathers.

Does anyone think for a moment that Callahan, O'Donnell and Stewart would not greatly prefer spending a cold winter in the countryside, training for combat with the likes of General Washington, to doing such a deed as they are charged with? Alas, our age of technology, centralization and government infiltration has rendered the George Washington approach less than viable.

Philadelphia's black mayor, W. Wilson Goode, and the rest of the Establishment will surely see to it that these young men rot in jail for years to come. Yet William Tecumseh Sherman, out of pure spite, burned hundreds of beautiful Southern mansions, and monuments to his memory continue to adorn the Northern landscape. Much more recently, the Anglo-American bombers levelled Europe's "art city," Dresden, despite

the lack of military targets. They were called "heroes." And just last May, Mayor Goode himself gave the order to drop a concussion bomb on MOVE headquarters with the result that sixty \$100,000 black homes were burnt to the ground.

The four young men of Elmwood, or whoever torched the unoccupied \$20,000 house, did it because it was the only way they knew to fight against the forces which are fast driving all working-class whites from all U.S. cities.

While making comparisons, let it not go unnoticed that Mayor Goode imposed a "state of emergency" on the 70-block Elmwood area last November 22 not because of any deaths or assaults but because crowds of young whites had gathered on two successive nights to noisily protest blacks moving into what some reporters admitted was a "white island in a black sea." The Goode decree, which was lifted only on January 3, forbade groups of four or more people "from gathering or congregating upon public highways or public sidewalks or in other outdoor places in the area."

The South African government, under extreme provocation, with black killings mounting into the hundreds, finally issued such a decree last summer. The American media howled in unison. Yet not one peep was heard from the media when Mayor Goode suspended the civil rights of the whites in Elmwood.

D.C. Horrors

Over the last few months, readers of Washington's major papers have been treated to a series of vile murders perpetrated by members of the city's black "underclass" (as the welfare bureaucracy terms it). In the latter part of 1985, "The 8th & H Street Gang" relieved one of their racial number -- a 49-year-old mother of nine children -- of about \$20 and in the process cut short her life in a particularly sadistic fashion. They impaled her on an iron bar.

In mid-January of this year, the same anthropological milieu produced another horrible murder: the decapitation, dismembering and disemboweling of a five-year-old child by her own mother. Apparently carried out under the influence of "truth medicine" -- LSD and its parallel agent, angel dust -- the child's remains were reported scattered all around the mother's apartment. Said one of the investigating police officers, "It's the most gruesome thing I've ever witnessed. I'll never forget it in my life."

Such is life in inner-city America. Though whites try to forget it, they are daily hostages to the threat of just this kind of sadistic brutality by a race that has never been able to make the transition from the drum to the drawing room.

Thanks to patronizing liberal welfarists who have convinced urban blacks that

their problems arise solely from white racism, the dark-skinned drug culture goes on its hallucinatory way, picking up steam like a runaway locomotive heading straight for the passenger terminal. Few blacks, if any, have the common sense to understand that they alone are responsible for their desolate condition and they alone hold the key to what they do or don't do with their lives.

Nowhere is this cultural delusion better expressed than on a local black-owned radio station, WOL-AM. There, each morning, the listener hears host Cathy Hughes moaning about "oueh pwoblems in deh racist society of dis America." Beyond that, Ms. Hughes offers a vapid menu of racist platitudes about "hows de black folk gots to spend de money in de community -- jes' like de white folk does." On those rare occasions when someone with enough sense to think beyond the next marijuana joint calls in, he usually gets the fast hustle, "You be thinkin' jes' like de white man, brotuh!"

And, in fact, it is there -- in the mental cynicism of the black community's leadership -- where the worst offenses of cultural disinformation are committed. At the local level, it is the Cathy Hughes of the world rationalizing and prevaricating. At the national level, the spiel is put out by high level personalities. In the end, it's the black proletariat, mystified by the sophisticated complexities of white European culture, that stumbles into the self-defeating impasse of blaming others.

To be sure, the white liberals have all gone to the suburbs, driving their BMWs and Merkurs to the outlying Semitic country clubs, while the rest of us are left to endure the consequential social disorders. Aside from the Reverend Farrakhan, the blacks just cannot figure out what is happening, other than to occasionally note that it is their own folk who are dying like flies in the street.

Too Jewish for Jews

The play, *Be Happy for Me*, closed after one performance on Broadway. It was so awful that the *New York Times*, generally quite tolerant toward Jewish forays into the dramatic arts, could find nothing good about it and dismissed it as "Jewish, male menopause comedy." Even in their home base there is a limit to the amount of Jewishness that Jews will put up with in their films, plays and books.

Ponderable Quote

I would level this country with the sweep of my hand, if I could.

Alice Walker, author
of *The Color Purple*

One More Sacrificial Lamb

A certain Gerald Lieb, a gentleman of the Jewish persuasion, was horrified that the Department of Education would distribute copies of a speech by a department official that defined the U.S. as a "Christian nation." When Lieb wrote a snide letter to the department saying that the U.S. was never a Christian nation and objecting to the "commingling of religion and government" (which has been elevated to a fine art by the state populated by Lieb's racial cousins in the Middle East), he received a forthright reply from a government economist, Christopher Sundseth, which contained this bombshell sentence, "This country was founded by Christians, who came escaping the kind of small-minded tripe that you espouse."

What happened thereafter is routine. Lieb complained about the "insulting and derogatory letter" to Congresswoman Patricia Schroeder (D-CO), who got in touch with Sundseth's superiors. He was fired pronto. The stock of Schroeder shot up a few points in the Jewish community, and she will probably get more Jewish PAC money than she had counted on for her 1986 election race. And one more Majority member went down the tube.

Vengeance Unlimited

Revenge is sweeter than sweet for those who never forgive and never forget -- and never stop cashing in on their shaky, obsessive and twisted memories.

One alleged war criminal, John Demjanjuk, has been airlifted to Israel where, à la Eichmann, he will probably be put in a glass cage (perhaps even the same one) and humiliated for weeks and months on end by a Jewish prosecutor and three judges as the Western media salivate. Not only the book but the encyclopedia of evil deeds will be thrown at him for his supposed sadistic activities at Treblinka in WWII, where he is accused of being "Ivan the Terrible." But Demjanjuk swears under oath he was never at Treblinka. A Ukrainian, he says he was forced into the Red Army, wounded and captured by the Germans in the Crimea, and rode out the rest of the war as a member of a labor gang building barracks for construction workers. The chief evidence against him is a Nazi I.D. card, which he and an American professor who knows about such things claim was forged by the KGB. As anyone familiar with KGB operations can attest, this may well be the case.

Another kangaroo court, this time run by Yugoslavian Reds, awaits Andrija Artukovic, who was kept for months in a federal prison and then flown to Zagreb, Croatia, where he was delivered to Yugoslav authorities on a stretcher. He is 86, legally blind, has severe heart problems, can no longer walk and has difficulty handling his thoughts. Artukovic is accused of murdering "hundreds of thousands of Jews, Serbs and Gypsies" while a minister in the rump government of Croatia during WWII, when Croats achieved fleeting independence from their Serbian masters with the help of the Germans.

Artukovic's son, Robert, who lives in California, is suing the Justice Department for \$10 million. He says his father is totally innocent and is merely a pawn in a U.S. diplomatic effort to play up to Yugoslav Communists in the hope of luring them further away from the maw of the Russian Bear. We think that's a very diplomatic way of describing an even more servile act of the U.S. government -- a craven obeisance to Jewish vengefulness.

The Order in Disorder

A couple of years ago, 23 people set out to change the face of the United States by working outside the system. A few enemies were killed, some places were set on fire, a hoard of money was collected by robbing armored cars and banks, some counterfeit bills were made, and sundry other crimes were committed by the first organized Majority insurrectionaries of the 20th century.

But soon the work of one or more informers began to pay off. Literally hundreds of law enforcement officers were on the march. Eventually the group was rounded up and its leader, Robert Mathews, wiped out in a large-scale, semi-military operation which included an armed helicopter and a whole gaggle of local police, SWAT teams, U.S. Marshals and FBI sharpshooters.

Now 11 of the 23, one of them a woman in her fifties, are in jail, having been given sentences of up to 100 years, sentences which could be augmented in state trials that may follow the 14-week, million-dollar federal trial. If such does not happen, some or all of the 11 may be considered for parole in 10 to 15 years. What about the remainder of the original 23? Some got off entirely by informing, the chief Judas, one Thomas Martinez, getting probation. Others received much lighter sentences by plea bargaining, which is a form of informing, since it puts those who refuse to admit their guilt in a worse light. One of the defendants, who claimed he was really not a member of the group, was represented by a

Jewish lawyer. Only Richard Scutari, a man, like Martinez, with an un-Majority name, managed to escape the dragnet for a time. Given the honor of inclusion in the FBI's "Ten Most Wanted" list, he was picked up a few weeks ago in Texas.

Will The Order ever be known and considered in the same light as the terrorists who threw that tea party in Boston? Will the informers ever be tagged as American history's most villainous villains?

Who can say? All we can say at this juncture is that, if the majority of 23 revolutionaries turn against their comrades or refuse to support them after their arrest, then the time is still very unripe for action. The spirit of sacrifice and total loyalty so necessary for any revolutionary undertaking is in pretty short supply when the informers and compromisers of an activist group outnumber the other members.

The Order collapsed in disorder in a country too surfeited with consumerism and what passes for "the good life." There are bound to be more Orders in the future and, as the "good life" for most deteriorates into the "bad life" for practically all, there will be a growing sense of honor and trust among their members.

But little will be accomplished until some such group enlists hundreds of thousands of members, 99% of whom will no longer be in the mood to snitch on their fellows the moment they find themselves behind bars.

Lesbian Lawyer Gets Hers

In mid-January 1985, a policeman in a Denver suburb shot and partially paralyzed his ex-wife's lawyer. The four shots were fired at the end of a divorce hearing. The next day the court building was wild with protesters proclaiming the shooting was conclusive evidence of man's hatred of woman and his eagerness to do her violence. That same day the stenographic records of the proceedings were sealed by the judge.

The policeman had four grown children, the youngest 18 and in the Marine Corps. He had been divorced from his wife for two years. The judge was of the Jewish persuasion with pronounced feminist sympathies. The wife's lawyer was of the lesbian persuasion, just before he pulled the trigger, the policeman had been ordered by the judge to sign legal papers applying for a second mortgage on his home and assigning the proceeds to his ex-wife. The coup de grâce was the judge's ruling that the wife's monthly alimony be raised at once from \$750 to \$1,050.

The judge, whose name, appropriately, is Murray Rectal, has had more of his decisions appealed in three years than any judge in Colorado history. The local bar association is determined to defeat Rectal in the next election. The cop got 20 years.

Another Michelangelo?

Leonardo, Pascal, Alfred Whitehead, Edwin Schlossberg . . . Renaissance men all. Whoa, back up there! Ed Schlossberg? "Renaissance" is the high-falutin' word *People* magazine used to describe Caroline Kennedy's fiancé. Caroline, the daughter of Camelot darlings Jack and Jackie Kennedy, and the stepdaughter of Aristotle Onassis, is a first-year law student at Columbia University.

The lovebirds first met five years ago when Caroline was 23 and Ed was 36. But everything was kept low key for fear that 95-year-old Grandma Rose Kennedy would object to her Catholic granddaughter marrying out of the faith. Evidently this roadblock has been overcome -- after all, any day now Mama Jackie may be marrying her semi-permanent escort, Maurice Templesman, who is as Jewish as Ed. Anyway, Ed and Caroline are expected to get hitched this summer.

Ed, "an intellectual jack-of-all-trades," has two Ph.D.s and wrote one thesis in the form of an imaginary dialogue between Albert Einstein and playwright Samuel Beckett. His daddy, who hails from New York and Palm Beach, is a textile mogul. As an author, Ed has written or co-written nine books on various subjects from home computers to calculator games. As a poet-artist, he paints doggerel (see below) on specially treated T-shirts whose slogans turn different colors depending on the wearer's body temperature.



A Renaissance poem?

In Cold Blood

Ever heard about Paul Fava? Of course you haven't. While both his hands were against a wall, while he was offering not the slightest resistance, Fava was shot and killed by the policeman who put him under arrest. This was a year ago and the officer is

still free and walking the streets of Zoo City. Why haven't you heard of this? Because Fava was a white kid and the murdering cop is a black.

Two Styles of Sinking Buckets

Among the special events of the recent National (sometimes impolitely called the "Negro") Basketball Association All-Star Game was the "Slam Dunk Contest." In this event, the contestants perform gymnastic gyrations and ballet sautés while in the act of "slam dunking." Getting the ball through the hoop is not important. It's how well you "style and pro-FILE." Points are awarded by a team of judges.

All the participants were black. The winner was 5' 7" Spud (short for Sputnik, 'cause he jump so high he almost go into orbit) Webb.

A different kind of skill showed up in the long-distance shooting, which was easily won by Larry Bird (basketball's last white hope). Las Vegas bookies paid Bird the ultimate compliment by refusing to make book on this contest. Apparently they know what their cousins in the social sciences don't. But then they wouldn't be bookmakers for long if they didn't.

Undercounting Jews

Majority members who would like to know the number of Jews in their midst are totally beholden to Jewish statistics. This is so because Jewish organizations are opposed to a federal census of Jews -- and what Jewish organizations want, Jewish organizations in this day, age and country almost always get.

How do Jews count Jews? Largely by means of telephone surveys. The calls are supposed to be random, yet they often skip newly developed areas. Also, Jews who are called and asked if they are Jews over the phone have been known to deny the allegation. Soviet Jews are especially reluctant to talk. In a survey in St. Louis, only one in ten would agree to answer questions. Israeli immigrants are equally secretive, often refusing to admit that they are permanent residents, although they may have been in the U.S. for more than a decade. Jews who only speak foreign languages, Jews in the military, in nursing homes and college dormitories are also likely to be excluded from Jewish head counting.

All of this adds up to what an article in the Jewish monthly, *Moment* (Dec. 1985), claims is a gross undercount of Jews. In fact, writes the author, Gary Tobin, "it seems quite possible that the Jewish populations of the largest metropolitan areas have been underestimated by as much as 5% or even 10% . . . [This] might involve hundreds of

thousands of Jews."

For example, the *American Jewish Yearbook*, the main source for the annual "Jewish Census," estimated the number of Jews in Phoenix to be 32,000. A semi-scientific study conducted shortly afterward came up with a figure of 45,000, a difference of 40%.

It is also important to know who are defined as Jews. The latest *American Jewish Yearbook* count for the United States is 5.8 million, but this figure includes some 500,000 "non-Jews" living with Jews in the same households. Who exactly are these people? As Gentile wives or husbands or "roommates" of Jews, should they be counted as Jews? The author of the article says that if they "behave as Jews," they should be. He is probably right, but many physical anthropologists would disagree.

Never in ancient or modern history have figures been tossed around so arbitrarily as have numbers associated with Jews. Six million died in the Holocaust; 4 million were gassed at Auschwitz; 5.8 million reside in the U.S. Yet these numbers are often based on little more than hearsay.

The media may have enshrined these figures, but that doesn't mean they are correct. Someday, in a more enlightened age, when historians have freed themselves from the anti-Semitic taboo and are able to examine and weigh them, they may be relegated to the realm of myth and primitive numerology. Meanwhile, the world has become a slave to the Jewish tyranny of numbers, and all that the few independent thinkers who still exist among us can do is whisper our skepticism.

More Than Skin Deep

One of the largest serial murder flareups in U.S. history has occurred over the past four years in the Seattle area. Most of the bodies, found either in various stages of decomposition or reduced to skeletons, were dumped in unfrequented and tree-lined locations south of the city. All known murder victims have been female; almost all have been involved in prostitution. An unusual feature of the case is the random mix of black and white victims.

The Green River murder toll increased to 35 by the end of December with the discovery of two skeletons about 100 feet apart in a heavily wooded ravine. Within a few days the King County (Seattle) medical examiner's office identified the two sets of bones as to sex -- both female -- and race -- one black, one white. The race of other Green River skeletal remains has been identified by dental records and other bodily data.

Yet we are constantly being told that racial differences are limited to skin color!

Crime-Happy Newcomers

While Cuomo says there is no Mafia, would he also agree that there is no non-Italian crime organizations, such as the ones *Newsweek* (Dec. 30, 1985, p. 26) listed and said were giving the Mafia a run for its money? City by city, they were:

San Francisco: Taiwanese, Japanese, Vietnamese

Seattle: Vietnamese, Taiwanese, bikers

Chicago: Mexicans, Colombians, blacks, bikers

Detroit: Arabs, blacks

New York: Colombians, Israelis, Pakistanis, Asians, Albanians, Lebanese, Nigerians

Atlantic City: Blacks

Philadelphia: Israelis, blacks, bikers

Miami: Colombians, Cubans, Canadians

Houston: Mexicans, bikers

Las Vegas: Colombians, Cubans, bikers

Los Angeles: Mexicans, Colombians, Chinese, Japanese, Vietnamese, Israelis

The Israelis, *Newsweek* explained, dominated insurance fraud in Los Angeles and in New York. "Russian immigrant thugs [a euphemism for Soviet Jews] are now a force in extortion and contract murder." Colombians, the most violent group, run the \$60-billion-a-year cocaine trade. Mexicans and Southeast Asians are taking over the "illegal commerce in heroin." Albanians and Israelis are also into drugs. Asians move so fast from city to city that the FBI and local law enforcement agencies can hardly keep up with them. The Chinese specialize in racketeering.

Of Pound and Perlmutter

Ezra Pound is always good for a snappy quote. The *Spotlight* recently cited one of his wartime shortwave radio broadcasts from Italy: "The danger is not that you will be invaded," he told his faithful American listeners. "It is that you have been invaded." Last summer, Donald V. Clerkin's *Euro-American Quarterly* (P.O. Box 2-1776, Milwaukee, WI 53221) recalled how Pound was fond of saying, "Think, dammit!" -- and how his friend and fellow poet, e.e. cummings, once rejoined, "You sadist, you want people to think!"

On the centenary of Pound's birth last October 30, the *Washington Post* quoted Guy Davenport, ardent Pound admirer and author of *The Geography of the Imagination*:

"I have seen students learn Chinese because of him, or take up medieval studies, learn Greek, Latin, music; the power of his instigations has not flagged."

Pound was the opposite of a philistine. For a philistine, one turns to Nathan Perlmutter, national director of the Anti-Defamation League, who, last September 6, was given a forum in *National Review* to confess (for a change) to his and the ADL's philistinism. As a young man, Perlmutter recalled, he had loved Voltaire and Jack London, and "worshipped" Nikos Kazantzakis of *Zorba the Greek* fame. Then he made the mistake of reading the "wrong" works of all three men, notably the Greek writer's autobiography, *Report to Greco*. The anti-Semitism therein ended his adoration forever.

Growing older and more sophisticated, Perlmutter learned that anti-Semitic characterizations pervade much of Western literature. The ADL, he said, is delighted to "play philistine" in order to put an end to that tradition. But, he added disingenuously, "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." To paraphrase the title of Arthur Butz's book, Perlmutter's barefaced assertion could be described as "The Lie of the 20th Century."

In a different sense than Guy Davenport had in mind when speaking of Ezra Pound, one may say of Nathan Perlmutter, "The power of his inquisitions has not flagged."

Black Ballot Fixing

The great problem with civil rights legislation has always been that, despite the congenital irresponsibility of many of its boosters, it is supposed to work both ways. It was mainly designed to protect Negroes, but Negroes, like whites, are expected to obey the legislation. That, of course, was just about the last thing many civil rights beneficiaries would think of. Imagine having to obey laws that you inflict on your opponents!

This must have been the line of reasoning that motivated civil rights leader Spiver Gordon of Eutaw City (AL) when he personally mishandled black absentee ballots in the 1984 Democratic primaries. Gordon, an official of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference and a Eutaw City councilman, was sentenced to six months in jail, a \$1,000 fine and 500 hours of community service for mail fraud and for giving false information to an election official. Gordon had persuaded elderly and mentally incompetent blacks to mark their absentee

ballots the way he wanted them to. This was exactly the practice that he had so loudly criticized white election officials for back in the days before the Voting Rights Act was passed. Gordon, by the way, is only one of eight blacks who have been on the receiving end of 210 felony charges for absentee ballot fraud. Recently convicted on the same charge was James Colvin, the black elected mayor of Union (AL).

Raiding the Heartland

One of the many convenient myths invented to bemuse whites into not resisting their descent into second-class citizenship is that nonwhites take out their criminal tendencies on each other, that blacks and browns, not whites, are the chief targets of black and brown violence. This is only a half-truth that is becoming a quarter-truth. The main reason that whites as a group have escaped black crime is geographical. It's hard for a Harlem mugger to practice his chosen profession in a suburb of Tulsa.

But don't think that the day of cross-country crime is not fast approaching. When rats empty one cupboard, they look for another. Since ghetto cupboards are becoming increasingly bare, the predators are ranging further and further afield. When we hear that crime in the suburbs is increasing, we are led to believe that this is the work of suburbanites. Not so. More and more of it is the work of inner-cityites out on four-wheeled criminal larks.

The law enforcement officials of Scottsdale (AZ) came around to this view after a recent armed robbery of a jewelry store. The six men arrested were members of a Los Angeles street gang, composed of what police described as young people from "low income and refugee communities." Another jewelry robbery in Bellevue (WA) a few weeks earlier had also been the work of marauding Angelinos. Concurrently, bands of young Vietnamese, some traveling in vans, have been committing crimes in Idaho, Texas, Louisiana and Florida. Their specialty is stealing late-model Japanese cars and car stereos. When this gang was first organized, its members concentrated on shaking down fellow Vietnamese. Now, says a California Justice Department official, "they are branching out."

Big Brother Word Processing

The hackers at Michigan State University have developed a computer program that analyzes compositions written by students in English courses. The program checks for grammar, syntax, punctuation and spelling. In perfect harmony with the times, it also sends out warning signals when it discovers any "racist" or "sexist" language.



Cholly Bilderberger



FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly,

I enjoyed reading Richard Swartzbaugh's series of articles, "Utopia of the Instincts," which concluded in the December 1985 issue, but I found most of it hard going, and some of it downright incomprehensible.

In the last article, he seemed to be saying that we whites have a conflict between what we are and what we have created. What we are is white and a race, to put it as simply as I can for myself, and what we have created is our society. I think his image of our society as a mirror which mocks us is clear and even brilliant, and I can follow his argument at the end in which he says that a showdown between what we are and what we have created is coming, if not already here.

It's what's in between that confuses me. The business about Hegel superseding Darwin, with the resultant picture of man controlling his own evolution through "dialectic"; nature "alienating itself"; and more, much more, in the same vein. Finally, he cites Wilmot Robertson's *The Dispossessed Majority* as an illustration of his argument that we have dispossessed ourselves, but that book seems to me to argue that we have been dispossessed by outside forces, specifically the minorities.

Can you shed any light on these problems?

Dedicated to Clarity

Dear Dedicated,

I doubt that I can shed much light, and shall very likely only muddy the waters further, but we all like to take a crack at explanation and I am, naturally, no exception. So here goes:

Like you, I admire Swartzbaugh. For one thing, he fits my preconceived notion of how the flow of thought should proceed in this most confusing area: from the large to the small. It is tempting today to rail at the specific abuses; but in the long run it is far more constructive to look for grand first causes. Swartzbaugh does not stoop to listing the endless day-to-day incidents of minority brutality and Majority funk; he seeks the unified theory which would explain everything.

I like this approach, because I think it is essentially practical. I think the answer lies in the past, and Swartzbaugh agrees with a vengeance; I would go back a mere few thousand years, he goes to the dawn of human biological time. Until we are agreed on general theories, we can't proceed to specific remedies; Swartzbaugh thinks of nothing but general theories. As you can see, I am favorably disposed toward his approach. Now to his theories themselves:

Like you, I find some hard going. Like most academics, Swartzbaugh tends to write for those in his field rather than for the general reader. This has, in modern academia, a stultifying effect on style. In advanced cases, the style can become impenetrable. With Swartzbaugh, quite a bit of light penetrates the thickets of tortuous sentence construction and syntax. My own solution for the areas of permanent darkness is to ignore them. There's enough provocative material in the lighted areas to compensate; more than enough, actually.

Your terse synopsis of his last article is accurate enough. The grist for my mill is his firm assertion that we created our world -- our "civil society," as he calls it. And his equally firm assertion that this creation has turned into a monster/god which we worship and which is destroying us; and that our only hope is to destroy it before it finishes us off. I have been saying all that in my own, non-academic fashion for years, and it is naturally pleasant to find corroboration.

(In this context, don't worry about Hegel and dialectically controlled evolution and the supercession of Darwin. That is just Swartzbaugh's way of anchoring his ideas to the perceived dogma of the immediate past. It gives his ideas a kind of legitimacy -- and in any detailed examination of them it is important to explain their relationship to the past -- but you don't need to understand Hegel or Darwin to follow the most important parts of his picture.)

You have put your finger on a very interesting contradiction in the dispossession picture. Swartzbaugh does not say in so many words that *The Dispossessed Majority* supports his argument of dispossession from within (self-dispossession), but he does cite examples from it, and we are left with that implication. You are right, it seems to me, in feeling that the book suggests dispossession primarily from without. Swartzbaugh further says that the book "highlights the sense of alienation that whites feel everywhere." My own reading suggests that this was a sense which the book wished to explain and/or bring about. In other words, if the sense existed consciously in a majority of the Majority, or even in a sizable part, it would have long since boiled over in some sort of counterreaction. The book would not have been necessary.

I believe, with Swartzbaugh, that we have dispossessed ourselves. Which means that those who have swarmed into all areas vacated by our self-dispossession are not the instigators of our problems. They are not dispossessors, but looters in an already abandoned society.

Note Swartzbaugh's splendid opening sentence in that article: "Nowhere on earth does the white man have a worthy foe, a peer whom he could take seriously, except himself." The statement should be graven in the hearts and minds of all who would deal seriously with questions of

society and race. Note, too, that nowhere in that article does Swartzbaugh go back on his opening. Nowhere does he inveigh against Jews, blacks and other looting minorities. His concern and concentration are only for and on whites.

He has, let us concede, the right end of the stick. If all his arguments and ideas were quite wrong (they are not), he would still be a model because of the correctness of his approach based on that one sentence. He understands that the looters in the abandoned streets are only looters, and have no intrinsic interest or meaning to whites. White survival depends on understanding the white creation of its very own monster/god, its all-devouring society, and then destroying it. Should that process take place, the looters would automatically be dispossessed and, in the homely phrase, "put in their place." It would be so simple and inevitable that it doesn't bear discussion.

Conversely, if Swartzbaugh has the right end of the stick, all those who spend their time complaining (to say nothing of howling) about the minorities, have the stick by the wrong end. Serious whites, following Swartzbaugh's dictum, should swear off minorities completely, as some may have done with such health hazards as tobacco and alcohol. Like those substances, carping about minorities is an addictive, counter-productive habit. None of those who suffer from it can ever hope to take the first step toward true understanding and real action. They are permanently stranded along a sort of mental and psychological Skid Row, using endless anti-minority whining as winos use cheap drinks — as an excuse to evade the real world.

That real world is a grim place, in which it is not at all certain that we whites are capable of survival. It is a difficult place to take straight, without rose-colored glasses, drink, drugs or other intoxicants. And most difficult of all is the problem of what "to do." It is all very well to say that we should be looking for unified theories, but very few whites are qualified to do that, even if they have the freedom to do so. What about the rest? Exactly what does a concerned white do to satisfy his craving to do something?

I wish I knew. There is certainly no consciously linear solution. That is, no one can say, "Improve yourself in every way every day, and when there are enough whites doing the same thing, everything will come to a head and turn out right." And yet . . . wouldn't a happy ending have something of that in it?

If we consider the signing of the Declaration of Independence a positive illustration of whites at work — perhaps one of the last we have — we may ask how the signers arrived there as a clue to how we might arrive somewhere, some day. Obviously, there is a difference between a change only in the methods by which materialistic society would proceed rather than the immense shift away from such a society in any form, but the behavior patterns could still be pertinent.

John Adams, for example, one of the prime movers toward independence, did not start out as a young man with formed ideas on doing away with British control, but was interested only in his own career. We may ask, however, what drove a fifth-generation New Englander from a family of modest farmers into becoming an ambitious lawyer and intellectual. He did not join his relative, Sam

Adams, nor Paine in complaining constantly about British unfairness — in fact, he was even the successful defense lawyer for the British soldiers accused in the so-called Boston Massacre. But in retrospect we may say that everything prepared him for the Continental Congress in which he played so important a part. It was not a conscious preparation, and it was not linear, but it was complete and effective within the required parameters. The same could be said for all the delegates.

In thousands of years, looking back to a successful white renaissance, should such occur, the same might be said about men who had an official part in bringing it about. And the lesson would be the same: There seems to be a sort of unconscious preparation at work in the lives of men who do important things, and very little conscious preparation.

Applied to our own time, it would seem that no concerned whites consciously know what we should do, only what we should not do. For the rest, we can only attempt to understand the message we are receiving. This process works on several levels. For someone like Swartzbaugh, the information received through the senses is sophisticated and multi-dimensional, and calls out for an attempt to be professional and find unity. At another extreme, the information is simple and crude, and calls for a gun and disunity. The rest are in between. But, if successful, the pattern would have more and more whites looking for unity, no matter on what level. Until, at last, would come the point at which this desire for unity would become so strong as to require an outward form. At which time would come action.

As pretty as this simplification is, it remains only a possibility. Equally possible is the scenario in which there is no mounting desire for unity, but, instead, a continuation of current white apathy culminating in a formal white end of some sort. Certainly, this is the scenario to which all signs point at the present time. Without an awakening to the need of some sort of unified theory and practice, it will be the scenario of record.

It is not, then, that we need to adopt Swartzbaugh's theory (or any other specific theory), but that we need to understand that it is only through some agreed theory, leading to some agreed practice, that we are going to be set in motion.

This may seem rarefied and of no practical use to those unequipped for or unattracted by theorizing. "All very nice for you theorists," they say, "but what do we do on a day-to-day basis?" Well, do what unhappy masses have always done: grumble, fret, spill over into spasmodic reaction, and wait for your leaders to finish theorizing and start leading.

Unponderable Quote

A presidential commission says new tests for lethal genetic diseases are creating an urgent need for guidance on ethical questions being raised It threw its moral weight against using genetic tests to choose the sex of a child or produce a superhealthy race of people.

Chicago Tribune, March 1, 1983

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, Act I, Scene II.

Leander and Cynthia are sitting in the bow window of an old public house looking out onto a street where a broad-shouldered cockney in shirtsleeves is selling shellfish from a large wheeled stall or "barrow." The rain is drizzling down.

CYNTHIA. This is fun. You know, I could never have come here by myself or even with a girlfriend, not because this pub isn't perfectly safe but because of getting here -- you know. Or do you? I suppose for a man it's so different. You don't have to worry about mugging or anything.

LEANDER. I was so very pleased when you agreed to come, just on the basis of that introduction by Eugene. I know that you were in some doubt.

C. That dreadful cocktail party! I suppose one gets used to them. They're part of the job. But that horrible woman with the butterfly glasses was so insinuating, and Chandra is so pushing. I really was grateful when you invited me for a drink. It's just that -- I don't know you, you see, so I had to make a fast decision.

L. So you didn't think I was dangerous?

C. Oh no, I could see you weren't. You have lovely clear eyes, like Mummy's malamute, Freddy.

L. And you have eyes like cool blue pools, and a face like Pallas Athena, and hair like soft spun gold, and a lovely slim body, and a delicate, bewitching scent which I can't describe.

C. My goodness! do you always compliment girls like that? -- after five minutes' acquaintance? You must have a lot of success! Anyway, I don't wear scent -- only a very little eau de cologne.

L. That's why I can just catch that scent -- like Freddy.

C. Look at that man outside. He doesn't seem to mind the cold drizzle, but just gets on with selling shellfish and making his customers smile.

L. The quips are part of his stock-in-trade, and he doesn't mind the weather because he's healthy and active.

C. Still, think what a fuss Hysteria would make about socio-economic deprivation.

L. Not in this case, I think.

C. I think I can guess why -- wrong kind of animal for lavishing sympathy on.

L. Just so. Besides, he's not too poor, judging by the roll of notes he just pulled out.

C. What are those big shellfish on the right side of his barrow?

L. They're called whelks, and they're the cheapest. But actually they're very good. It's only because they're common that people look down on them -- just as people take

green grass and trees for granted until they become scarce. You know, in the last century servants used to ask how often they would have to eat oysters in the week, because oysters were considered poor food; and on the Rhine there were actually laws passed to stop people from giving their servants salmon more than two or three times a week. It's not much of a salmon river any more.

C. Quite the ecologist, aren't you?

L. Oh, yes, that's what matters most. My job is really part of it. We publish coffee-table books on wildlife, you know, and I edit them.

C. I envy you. We publish novels in our section of the Hainfeld empire, and I thought it would be such fun -- learning all the secrets of the human heart, you know. But whenever I read any manuscript that's in the slightest degree hopeful, they reject it out of hand. Successful novels must be scatological, it seems, with plenty of drugs, despair and dirt.

L. They call us Sloane Rangers, and they resent our "fresh air fixation," as I've heard it called. Look, are you free next Sunday? I belong to a birdwatching group, among others, and we are going to drive down into Kent and take over the watch on a hoopoe's nest. The idea is to learn about its habits while keeping away any possible egg-collectors. You'll need old clothes because we have to kneel in a ditch.

C. Thank you ever so much for the kind invitation to spend Sunday in a ditch, but as a matter of fact I'm booked up. Chloe has promised to give me a preview of some wonderful Roman clothes she's showing next week. I went to Rome last summer and felt so dowdy beside all those lovelies on the Via Veneto.

L. What does it matter? I can see through clothes in a trice, though sometimes I wish I couldn't. No amount of clever packaging can conceal second-rate goods.

C. Well, five minutes ago you gave me a hint that I am not a second-rate bag of goods, and anyway, girls don't just dress to please men. There's one's *amour propre* to consider.

L. Yes, and the welcome jealousy of other women!

C. Hark at our masculine Puritan -- so full of contempt for the childish ways of women!

L. Oh no, I was just miffed because you despised our hoopoe. I know that feminine ways are built in, as masculine ones are. The ethologists have demonstrated that. Besides, there's plenty of human evidence from the good old days.

C. I see, so women are perfectly predictable. All you have to do is consult your ethological handbook and instant success is yours. And just what do you mean by "the good



old days''?

L. (eagerly). Why, the Upper Palaeolithic, when man and nature were still in balance.

C. You must be barmy. Don't you realise how much shorter their lifespan was then?

L. Yes, but they *lived*. They didn't spend most of their time seeking a substitute for living, or an anodyne against the pain of it.

C. You must admit your views are a little unusual.

L. Perhaps, but they're pretty well-grounded all the same. I can see how everything interrelates. When I first understood, it was like a mystic revelation, or like that old Highland hymn: "Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,/ When first my soul believed."

C. "I once was lost, but now am found/Was blind, but now I see." Are you a scientist by training?

L. Well, I'm on the way to being one. You know, when I'd finished three years on a short service commission in the army, I'd hoped to go to Oxford or Cambridge. My qualifications were good enough on paper, but I hadn't reckoned with the quota system, which operates against people from schools like mine. I didn't want to go to some secondrate establishment where all they do is learn sociology by heart, whatever they're supposed to be studying. So I was pretty well reconciled to having no degree.

C. That's rather a disadvantage in publishing.

L. I know, but then I found out about the external degrees at London University. The final exams are marked together with internal ones, and have just the same standing. So I polished up my maths and biology, and now I'm doing a degree in zoology. What about you?

C. Well, I was never much good at maths, or anything else, really -- only gardening, because Mummy taught me so much, and I love flowers. Also, I can draw, so I just went to the Ruskin School of Art. By the way, did you see those wonderful watercolours of roses at Spink's in King Street?

L. No. I'd need a guide. Will you show them to me -- perhaps on Saturday morning?

C. I'll ring you tomorrow and tell you if I can.

L. And wait! After the exhibition, will you have lunch with me? I can't take you to a restaurant in the Piccadilly area, but I can offer something better -- food and wine bought over the counter at Fortnum's and consumed in the lovely garden of St. James's Church a hundred yards away. There are hundreds of flowers and a view down over Jermyn Street of the best cheese shop in London. There are big bins for the paper bags, and a little coffee house for afterwards.

C. What if it rains?

L. I wouldn't care -- not if you were there. We'd just have to postpone lunch and content ourselves with a coffee and a cake. Anyway, the sun will come out, if only to look at you.

C. Be careful! Remember Canute's courtiers, who claimed the laws of nature would suspend themselves! Now please keep your promise and see me home.

To Be Continued

* * *

I thoroughly approve of the item, "Fan the Flames," in the February '86 issue of *Instauration*. In England our free-

dom to disseminate information is restricted by a series of laws against racial incitement (i.e., fighting back). If provocative stickers are found on you, or in your house, prosecution will probably follow. However, my own experience teaches me that it is possible to make an impact in almost perfect safety if the following points are kept in mind:

1. Select short propaganda items and turn them into stickers by pasting innocuous glue on the back. They should be difficult to remove.

2. Never carry more stickers than can be put up in a few minutes, and make sure none are left on you when you have finished.

3. One well-placed sticker can work wonders. I have in the past plastered an entire underground station late at night, but now I carry only one sticker at a time and try to place it where it will make the maximum impact (e.g. in the middle of a notice board, on the rear window of a minority-ite's car, in a supermarket, in a train, on a ferry-boat). Never place a sticker in a mean place. Putting one in a public lavatory, for instance, will do more harm than good.

4. Make sure that the stickers are appropriate to the district and target group that you are aiming at. Special attention should be paid to items of feminine interest (e.g. about rape and street crime).

5. Never paste up stickers in your own area. None of us are as invisible as we think, and stickers appearing in your home areas will sooner or later be suspected to have come from you.

6. Non-stick items of greater length are highly suitable for placing among hand-outs (e.g. for the use of tourists or students).

7. Don't forget that the products of photocopying machines and typewriters are individually distinguishable to the trained eye. Don't use your own for this purpose.

8. In the very unlikely event that you are cornered by someone who sees you putting up a sticker, don't reply to him, just move away and make for public transport. But never run. Remember that his denunciation can do you a lot of harm, so leave him with the need to stop you physically if he wants to go further. If you have no more material on you, it is going to be very difficult to pin anything on you in any case, especially if you have left no evidence at home or can remove it in time.

Ponderable Quotes

Why then do they still identify the God of Moses with the God of Jesus? The one said, "I am a jealous God and visit the sin of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation." And the other said, "Suffer little children to come unto me." Is it the same promise?

A.A. Milne,
Year In, Year Out

It's not that some of my best friends are Jewish, it's all of my best friends.

Stephen Birmingham, homosexual specialist in Jewish social history, *Chicago Sun-Times* (May 31, 1985)

Representative Robert K. Dornan (R-CA) is the occasional occupant of the "right-wing seat" of *Crossfire* (CNN, Galaxy 1, Transponder 7, weekdays at 7:30 P.M.), whose left-wing perch is permanently occupied by Tom Braden, an old newspaper hustler who is half an honest liberal and half a vicious character assassin of any Majority member who appears on the program and so much as dares to express any thought that favors his own kin over the kith of the truckling Braden's beloved minorities.

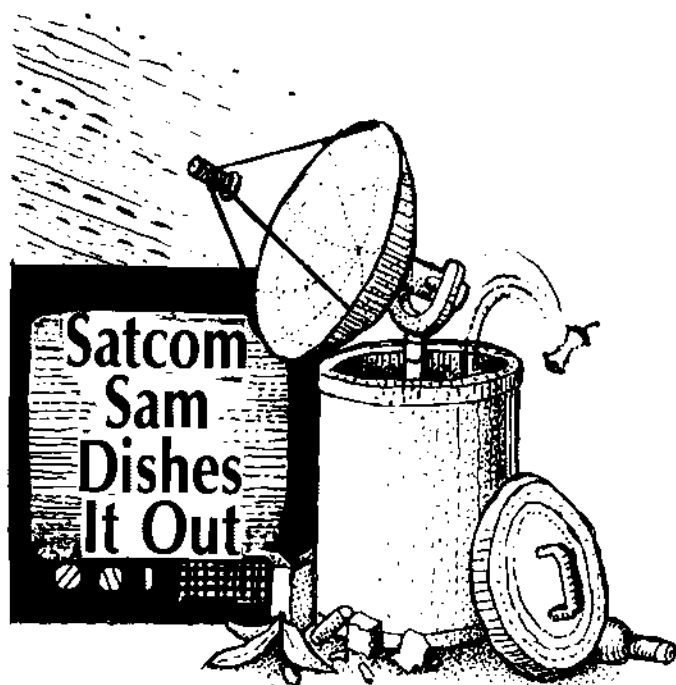
After Dornan's loose-mouthed, fast-lipped speech in the House denouncing Vladimir Posner, the Soviet commentator who was picked by ABC-TV to refute a dreary Reagan speech on defense, Braden started out his nightly program by accusing his co-host of anti-Semitism. In one of his most sycophantic appeals to Jewry to date, Dornan had denounced Posner for covering up for Soviet anti-Semitism. He tried to drive his point home by calling Posner a "disloyal, betraying little Jew." No matter how pro-Semitic a politician is or pretends to be, he is never permitted to call any Jew "disloyal" and "betraying" even in the process of proving his own 100% devotion to Zionism.

The ADL summoned Dornan to a special hearing the next day in which he cravenly apologized and begged pardon. He said he called up every rabbi in his district to ask for forgiveness, and he had the Congressional Record amended to read, "betraying little turncoat." At the beginning of his *Crossfire* program, Braden only grumpily accepted Dornan's renewed apologies. Ironically, the gist of the program that night was the right of Posner to reply to Reagan, a right which Braden staunchly supported only a few minutes after he had attacked Dornan for exercising the same right in his criticism of Posner.

Dornan is one of the more repulsive politicians of the kosher-conservative clique. He is a nephew of the late Jack Haley, the Tin Man in *The Wizard of Oz*. After a short, inglorious career in B movies and a TV sitcom, he started a talk show on a Los Angeles television station, then ran for Congress, serving two terms before he was ousted by a Democrat. He won back his seat in the 1984 Reagan sweep.

Dornan had one previous run-in with Jews when he stated for the record, "New York liberal Democrats only build F-15s for Israeli pilots, not for our pilots." This, of course, produced the usual series of Dornan mea culpas and another routine recital of all the things he had done for Israel, such as voting for every pro-Israeli bill ever introduced in Congress. He made the cheese more binding by pointing to his nomination as the Jewish War Veterans' "Man of the Year."

Dornan's true feelings about Jews have managed to sneak through in a couple of Freudian slips, which makes his subsequent tearful apologizing and groveling all the worse. It demonstrates once again the venality of the modern American politician, who, for the sake of votes, financial contributions (bribes) and



media approbation, is willing to go all-out in support of a cause which he realizes is harmful to the national interest and only good for a people he basically detests.

* * *

Morton Rubenstein, onetime head of the Mutual Broadcasting System, is the new president of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, the federal moneybags for PBS. Chairman of CPB and the most influential voice in the disposal of her organization's annual \$159.5 million budget is Sonia Landau, the only child of a Denver Jewish family, whose name is never revealed in her "bios." She has revealed, however, that papa made a lot of money in oil wells and the department store and hardware business. She married Arnold Landau, a California lawyer, in 1969 and divorced him ten years later. At present, she is the missus of John Corry, the TV critic of the *New York Times*, a marriage which could, if it already hasn't, engender a conflict of interest for both spouses. Sonia gets \$150 a day for each day she works for CPB, a paltry sum for a millionairess. Although a soi-disant Reaganite, Sonia is hot for ERA and differs sharply with the President on the abortion issue.

* * *

On the *CBS Evening News* (Feb. 17, 1986), Dan Rather said Rio de Janiero is in Argentina. On *60 Minutes* (Feb. 16, 1986) Morley Safer announced that there were 50 million Hispanics in the U.S. The Bureau of the Census comes up with a different number. It estimates that there were 16.9 million Hispanics in the U.S. in March 1985.

Talking Numbers 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

The average Israeli has savings in one form or another of \$9,500, compared to \$7,180 for the average U.S. citizen. (*Chicago Sentinel*, Feb. 6, 1986)

#

Bishop Tutu's Johannesburg diocese is \$150,000 in the red because of the growing lack of enthusiasm of his white congregation. So he raised close to \$1 million in a 12-city U.S. tour. What one white subtracts, another can be eukred into adding.

#

403,811 Americans visited Israel in 1984; 133,764 Germans; 131,304 Brits; 125,121 Frenchmen.

#

West Germany is financing 80 to 90 research projects in Israel to the tune of \$3 million per year.

#

It costs Australia \$3.7 million a year to detect and deport 5% of the country's 50,000 illegal immigrants. The latter figure is the official government estimate of the number of illegals, though every Aussie with half a brain knows it is a gross undercount.

#

George Will banks between \$12,000 and \$15,000 for each of the 40 speeches he makes a year. Robert Novak gets \$6,000 per spiel; William Safire, \$18,000.

#

45% of the respondents to a recent Gallup Poll (*Washington Post*, Jan. 16, 1986), put down the media as biased. 41% described news organizations as liberal; 19% as conservative.

#

Outfielder George Foster, whoever he is, will pocket more than \$2 million in salary in 1986 from the New York Mets, making him the highest-paid player in the major leagues.

#

A money-raising ad for the Statue of Liberty Foundation featured 12 "great Americans": 6 Jews, 2 Scandinavians, 1 Irishman, 1 German, 1 Austrian and 1 Greek.

#

Canada's 25,000 Eskimos contributed \$75,000 to Ethiopian famine relief. Whereupon Canadian taxpayers shelled out more than \$50,000 to send 4 Eskimo officials on a tour of Ethiopia.

The Martin Luther King Federal Holiday Commission managed to raise only \$300,000 of its projected \$1.5 million budget.

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The Los Alamos National Laboratory has spent \$4 million since 1980 fighting discrimination and civil rights lawsuits.

#

The sloppy work of auto workers under the influence of alcohol and drugs adds an extra \$175 to the cost of every U.S.-made car.

#

It is expected that 80% of the 60,000 Haitians in Florida will not return to Haiti, even though their "political persecution" by Baby Doc Duvalier (their excuse for coming here) has been ended with his departure for foreign parts.

#

There are 12 to 15 million illegal aliens now in the U.S. So states a man who should know, Maurice Inman Jr., general counsel for the Immigration and Naturalization Service.

#

San Francisco is fast becoming the world's first "Gasian" city. Jonestown-by-the-Bay is already 33% Oriental, 20% gay. White families with children have declined from 61,000 in 1960 to 24,000 in 1980. In the same time, nonwhite families with children have increased from 18,000 to 33,000.

#

Britain had 110,000 illegitimate births in 1984 and 146,000 legal abortions. Bengali, the second language in Inner London schools, is spoken by 12,000 children.

#

The U.S. Hispanic population, now numbering 16.9 million, has grown by 16% in the last 5 years, 5 times as fast as the population at large.

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Illegal aliens are counted when apportioning congressional seats. If they weren't, Indiana and Georgia would each have one additional congressman, while California and New York would each have one less.

#

In 1960 the U.S. had 285,933 practicing lawyers; in 1980, 542,205; in June 1985, 653,680.

The California Supreme Court overturned the death penalty in 11 cases in the last 24 hours of 1985. Since 1977, the Court has rejected capital punishment 52 times and affirmed it 13 times. The latter cases are still being appealed in federal and state courts.

#

Last September, as many as 60 Haitians were tossed overboard to drown from an overcrowded 45-foot sailboat smuggling illegal aliens into Florida. The dead had complained of ill treatment or had otherwise earned the dislike of the black crew.

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Blacks are the most numerous smokers of menthol cigarettes.

#

The number of million-dollar awards in damage suits has risen from 7 in 1970 to 401 in 1985. Because of increasing product liability costs, Piper Aircraft Corp. will no longer make its small recreational planes and is laying off 850 workers.

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52 fast-food restaurants are robbed every 24 hours in the U.S.

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The word "his" has been expunged at least 10,000 times in the campaign to remove "sexual bias" from Minnesota's statute books.

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Last October, 92% of the whites taking the Texas high-school junior graduation tests passed; 80% of the Asians, 79% of the Indians; 75% of the Hispanics; 67% of the blacks.

#

Four West German math teachers joined 93 Americans in a teacher competency test in Atlanta. The latter brought their calculators along; the Germans left theirs in their motel. 45 of the participants passed. The Germans placed 2nd, 5th, 9th and 11th.

#

"Light-skinned people of European descent now total 34% of the world's population. By the end of this century they will number 25%." (*World Press Review*, Dec. 1985)

#

Four Pakistanis, who own land in California but who are not U.S. citizens, and live in Pakistan, received \$153,000 in government subsidies for participating in a rice program. Meanwhile, American farmers continue to go bankrupt at an alarming rate.

Primate Watch



The Chicago Police Department keeps two unmarked cars on standby, their use reserved exclusively for guarding **JESSE JACKSON** whenever he comes to town.

☆ ☆ ☆

ERNEST A. EDWARDS JR., the black developer who won the contract to rebuild 61 of the houses burned to the ground in Philadelphia's **MOVE** rebellion, was arrested on forgery and theft charges last August. In December he was arrested a second time for robbery, conspiracy, theft, receiving stolen property, simple assault, riot, disorderly conduct and criminal mischief.

☆ ☆ ☆

ARMANDO ESTRADA, **ARMANDO GARCIA** and **ROMAN RODRIGUEZ** are the three drug-dealing Miami cops recently jailed for committing three murders. **OSVALDO COELLO**, **RODOLFO ARIAS** and **ARTURO DE LA VEGA**, three other Miami policemen, were arrested for racketeering and trafficking in cocaine.

☆ ☆ ☆

The black groom was **JON ST. ELWOOD**, 33, a player in *The Young and the Restless* soap. The white bride, **IRENE HUBBARD**, a beauty company exec, was 30 years older. At least there won't be any children.

☆ ☆ ☆

"I don't consider them human, they are subhuman." So bespoke **BHAGWAN SHREE RANJNEESH** of Americans from his \$460-a-night hotel room in New Delhi, after his hurried exit from the U.S. **ROBERT ROETHLISBERG**, a "Texan," shelled out more than \$5 million for the guru's 85 Rolls Royces. Meanwhile, five women followers of the Bhagwan were put on probation for five years for arranging 400 fraudulent marriages to get U.S. citizenship for alien cult members.

☆ ☆ ☆

D.N. MALCOLM, the black driver of a Buick weaving down Interstate 81 in Virginia one night last January, shot Trooper **R.M. McCOY** in the face when the latter ordered him to pull over and approached his car. Previously Malcolm, an illegal alien from Jamaica, and his black companion had shot the man who had given them a lift and stolen his car. After killing the State Trooper, they raided the house of Anthony Loicano, stabbed him to death, kidnapped his wife, Christine, and took off in the Loicano family van. Following a high-speed chase, the van overturned and the two illegals shot their hostage and "committed suicide," according to the official report.

Sandinista strongman **DANIEL ORTEGA** used his Diner's Club card to charge \$3,500 worth of high-fashion spectacle frames and lenses for himself, his wife and his daughter on his trip to Zoo City last year. While in the U.S., **SEÑORA ORTEGA**, a graduate of a British convent school and a swank Swiss finishing school, visited with **JANE FONDA**, **WARREN BEATTY**, **GARY HART**, **BIANCA JAGGER** and **HARRY BELAFONTE**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Smuggling bodies is a pretty good business these days. One "**TRAVEL AGENT**" in Raymondville (TX) brought in 550 illegal aliens a month (at \$2,000 to \$2,500 each) in vans, 18-wheelers and mobile homes. The new crop of wetbacks in this area of Texas now includes **ISRAELIS**, **IRANIANS**, **KOREANS**, **PAKISTANIS**, **PORTUGUESE**, **EGYPTIANS**, **NIGERIANS**, **SRI LANKANS** and **GHANIANS**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Senator KENNEDY, one of the nation's leading proponents of gun control, had to work fast to get his bodyguard, **CHARLES STEIN JR.**, released from the Washington (DC) clink. Stein had tried to enter the Senate Office Building with two submachine guns and nearly 150 rounds of ammunition. **Senator METZENBAUM** is an even greater hypocrite, if such is possible, than his fat-faced colleague. Long the leading critic of CIA covert operations and dirty tricks, Metzenbaum formally stated in an interview on WKYC-TV in Cleveland, "And maybe we are at that point in the world where Mr. Gaddafi has to be eliminated." Host Dick Feagler chimed in, "You mean, literally?" The senator replied, "Literally, literally." On a 12-city fund-raising tour, **Rabbi KAHANE**, the ex-Birch Society member, openly called for the Libyan dictator's assassination and said the U.S. should "bomb the hell out of" Tripoli.

☆ ☆ ☆

Six years ago **RAYMOND POREMSKI** of Detroit received his high-school diploma. Since he still can't read it, he is suing his school district for allowing an illiterate like himself to graduate.

☆ ☆ ☆

Thomas Fehmel and Winifred Danz, both 28, were due to be married on February 1. But two weeks before the wedding he and his fiancée discovered **ANTHONY CRIPPEN**, a Shinnecock Indian, burgling Fehmel's apartment. Since the betrothed pair recognized him, Crippen, with 16 previous arrests, hacked them both to death with the help of five kitchen knives.

The **SAN JOSE MERCURY NEWS** (Dec. 10, 1985) appeared with this banner front-page headline: **MEXICAN IMMIGRANTS CALLED BOON TO STATE.**

☆ ☆ ☆

Trying to do one better than his colleague, **Senator ROBERT KASTEN** (R-WI), a "conservative" Episcopalian who was arrested last December for drunken driving and running a red light, **Senator DAVID DURENBERGER** (R-MN), a liberal Catholic, was taken into custody at Logan International Airport in Boston and charged with disorderly conduct and resisting arrest. The Minnesota solon had jumped into a cab at the head of a long line of people waiting for taxis and refused to get out when ordered to do so by a policeman. A friendly magistrate let him go.



Cab-napper Durenberger

☆ ☆ ☆

The body of blonde Melissa Ackerman, 7, horribly sexually abused, was found near her home 30 miles from Chicago last summer. Detailed pictures of the gruesome event turned up in a kiddy porn magazine called *Pure*. **PETER GUS SOTOS**, whose apartment contained pictures and news clips of Melissa, has been charged with maintaining, distributing and possessing child pornography.

☆ ☆ ☆

Seven men pleaded guilty on Dec. 27, 1985, to tax evasion and fraud for claiming hefty deductions on contributions to the American Cancer Society which they had never made, thereby cheating the IRS out of \$4 million. Their last names were **FREDETTE**, **GERSHUNY**, **SHAPIRO**, **GOLDBERG**, **HARRIS**, **LEDERMAN** and **MINDER**. The alleged mastermind of the tax fraud scheme, **MIRIAM GRUBARD**, a former American Cancer Society fundraiser, will be arraigned later.

It pays to be a Zionist flack. How it pays! **JEANE KIRKPATRICK**, the American Beate Klarsfeld, just rang up \$100,000 in her personal cash register from a Jewish foundation for being 1985's most prominent American Israel Firster. Jeane's son, **JOHN**, is also heavily invested in the booming minority business -- as executive director of HAVE (Hispanic American Voters Education) and as a member of the law firm of Barnett, Alagia, Zamora and Suarez. The Suarez is the present-day mayor of Miami.

☆ ☆ ☆

MICHAEL BOAZ TAHORI, **HERZEL AROBAS** and **PATRICIA ANNE MOHALLEY** were arrested at the Seattle-Tacoma Airport in January for possession of \$1 million worth of prime quality cocaine. The two men are Israeli nationals.

☆ ☆ ☆

ANTHONY GERALD WRIGHT, a black, was arrested and held on \$50,000 bail in Fort Worth after being charged with the rape of a 65-year-old cancer-stricken white woman in her hospital bed.

☆ ☆ ☆

Alleghany Commuter Flight 1050 was put in danger of crashing when a black passenger rushed into the cockpit and began hitting the pilot. **JOHN GARY JOHNSON** was subdued with difficulty by the rest of the crew. The plane did not allow smoking and Johnson lost his cool when he was ordered to douse his cigarette.

☆ ☆ ☆

Selling \$40 gemstones over the phone for \$900 was **PAUL FINKELSTEIN**'s business until he was arrested for fraud. Though he had swindled gullible Floridians out of millions, the judge let him off with 10 years' probation. Meanwhile, the "indigent" Finkelstein cruises about in his twin-engine Chris Craft and lives in a luxury two-story townhouse with a balcony on the Intercoastal. His current monthly expenses run about \$3,785, not counting what he spends on his boat.

☆ ☆ ☆

YOKO ONO has not seen nor spoken with daughter Kyoka, her child by religious cultist Tony Cox, since 1977. Cox won custody in the 1969 divorce.

☆ ☆ ☆

An American Dental Association ad featuring Americans with the winningest smiles contained four and only four photos: **WALTER PAYTON**, the black NFL football player; **BALU NATARAJAN**, the dusky winner of the National 1985 Spelling Bee; **LEONTYNE PRICE**, the black diva; and **MEL FISHER**, the salvager of sunken treasure.

EDWIN FEULNER, the so-called conservative who heads the so-called conservative Heritage Foundation, wants the U.S. go to war with Libya and Iran. In the warmongering columns he mails out to newspapers, Feulner never reveals he is married to a Jewess and, according to Jewish law, has Jewish children.

☆ ☆ ☆

Single black mothers should start thinking seriously of polygamy. Such was the advice given at a luncheon for 800 Negroes by **HORTENSE CASSIDY**, president of Delta Sigma Theta, a sorority of black professional women.

☆ ☆ ☆

Ex-Veeep **WALTER MONDALE** arrived in Israel in late January as a freeloader on the first plane of Pan Am's new New York to Tel Aviv run. It was Fritz's sixth trip to his favorite foreign country.

☆ ☆ ☆

RALPH RICHARD of Pawtucket (RI) is accused of raping his 4-month-old daughter, Jerri Ann. Wife **DONNA** is charged with beating her to death. The black couple will be tried separately.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although he has now racked up 20 accidents, involving six fatalities, two of them children on a school bus, **LESLIE DAVIS**, a black engineer of Florida East Coast Railway, is still at the throttle of his 3,000-horsepower locomotive. For relaxation Davis, who wears bifocals, says he reads the *National Enquirer* "a lot."

☆ ☆ ☆

First he killed a cab driver, then the owner of a car he stole, then he robbed, raped and murdered a 65-year-old grandmother, then he robbed and murdered a 55-year-old woman sleeping at a rest area. In the course of the latter crime the victim's eyelid was blown onto his pants when he shot her in the face. Killer **KEVIN MALONE** proudly let it stay there and wore it as a badge of honor. Malone, of course, is black. All his victims, of course, were white.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although he pleaded guilty to mail fraud in his business dealings with the 1984 New Orleans World Exposition, **BENJAMIN MAYERS**, the Seattle novelty king, was handed a \$50-\$75 million contract (no competitive bidding) by Vancouver's Expo '86.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1981, when his United Bank of America was going under, Chairman **SAMUEL SAX** spent \$5,000 of his depositors' money on personal phone calls to Israel.

Eleven persons, mostly if not all minorityites, were found guilty in Chicago in January for cheating the Illinois Medicaid program out of \$20 million. The ringleader was **MORTON GOLDSMITH**, who had \$250,000 in local bank accounts, yet by claiming he was a pauper got a lawyer whose fee was paid by the citizenry.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **WALL STREET JOURNAL** blames the economic miasma known as Haiti on "bad government."

☆ ☆ ☆

After being told the defendant was a victim of racism, an eight-member military jury chose life imprisonment instead of death for black Navy Petty Officer **MITCHELL GARRAWAY JR.**, who stabbed a white lieutenant to death with a 12-inch Marine knife while at sea off Bermuda.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOHN ZACCARO JR., son of **GERALDINE FERRARO**, was arrested for trafficking in cocaine in Middlebury College (VT). "He was certainly the major dealer at the college," said the Middlebury Police Department. There was evidence he had been selling drugs on campus before his mother's bid for the vice-presidency.

☆ ☆ ☆

RAYMOND MILIAN-RODRIGUEZ, another one of those Cuban-born Miamiites who have been enriching U.S. culture of late, laundered an estimated \$1 billion in drug profits before he was sentenced to 35 years in jail and fined \$6.49 million. He was carrying \$5.4 million in cash when arrested at the Ft. Lauderdale airport.

☆ ☆ ☆

Democrat **MARLENE JOHNSON**, the present Lt. Governor of Minnesota, was convicted of shoplifting in 1970. **DAN COHEN**, a Republican Party liner, slipped newsmen this information, which didn't stop her from handily winning the 1982 election. When it was printed, he was revealed as the tipster. Claiming he was promised anonymity, he is now suing three Minnesota newspapers for breach of contract, misrepresentation and fraud.

☆ ☆ ☆

It started out as black-white puppy love. **MALKY**, the 17-year-old street smart Chicago black, loved Grace, the 16-year-old Italian-American white. They had dated for two years, until Malky decided his teenage dream girl had started to "badmouth" him. When he went to her home to complain he lost his temper and killed her with a baseball bat. Grace's nine-year-old brother, John, who tried to help his sister, was also bludgeoned to death.



Canada. The British Columbia Free Speech League claims that the book, *Legends of Our Time* by Elie Wiesel, reeks of race hatred and should fall under the government ban on works criticizing Jews and other minorities. As the League sent its formal complaint to the proper authorities, those same authorities were prohibiting the importation into Canada of *The Life of an American Jew in Racist, Marxist Israel* by Jack Bernstein. Being anti-Zionist, the book automatically came under the censor's ax, since Canadians are not allowed to read the Palestinian side of the Middle East conflict. If they should, they might start asking questions about Israel, about Jews in general and even, God forbid, about the Holocaust.

It is this terrible fear of Canada's masters that Canadians might be induced to start thinking for themselves, which brought about the cancellation of a debate at the University of Toronto between South African Ambassador Babb and an anti-Apartheid fanatic, Professor Irwin Cotler. Four faculty members said that they would go to court, if necessary, to prevent the debate, a threat which cowed university officials into calling it off. The professors were afraid that Ambassador Babb might present Apartheid in a favorable light.

The only good news on the censorship front was that the Deschenes Commission, another of those inquisitorial bodies with the mission of plunging Canada deeper into the morass of book burning, was dealt an unexpected blow when Sol Littman, whose charge that the late Josef Mengele had once tried to enter Canada was responsible for the hue and cry that set the commission up, backtracked and confessed he had no evidence for his allegation.

* * *

The Simon Wiesenthal Center in Toronto used the tax number of another "charity" in a mail-order campaign asking for donations, which the center promised would be tax-deductible. Such a promise in this case is totally contrary to Canadian law. The government promised to investigate, but the promise is just about as far as anyone expects the investigation to go.

* * *

Talk about hate literature! Some of the most hate-filled attacks of recent times have been dripping from the venomous pen of Irving Layton, the Jewish bard who at odd moments is called Canada's greatest living poet. Not liking a recent biography of himself written by a lady literary critic, Elspeth Cameron, Layton has deluged the public, the media, the universities and various institutions with poison pen letters. Here are

a few drops from the inkwell of vitriol he poured on Cameron.

[My loathing for the genteel, Anglosaxon [sic] sensibility that makes of Canada a sanctuary for ambitious mediocrities like yourself . . . a liar, a cheat, a hypocrite and a phony, I've chosen these words carefully, Elspeth . . . lies, distortions, inaccuracies, anti-Semitic slurs and misstatements about my life and career . . . evil, lying bitch . . . filthy, lying literary strumpet . . . academic semiliterate WASP . . . sexual fantasies as well as her anti-Semitic bias which perhaps comes naturally to the daughter of a prominent WASP physician . . . reeks from WASP self-righteousness . . . a class-conscious snob . . . the living symbol of everything I've ever loathed about this country . . . you'll wish with every rotten fiber of your being . . . that you'd never seen the light of day but had run out of your mother's womb like piss from a whore's vagina . . . [See the Canadian magazine, *Influence*, Feb.-Mar. 1986, p. 62]

But even this didn't satisfy Layton's overflowing biliousness. He actually wrote a letter to Elspeth's husband saying, "So what's it feel like to be married to a pathetic liar?"

Here we have a vicious racist attack against Anglo-Saxons by a member of a race that has instituted the "hate laws" that have all but closed down free speech in Canada. Yet the newspapers barely mentioned it and the authorities are sitting on their hands. While Jewish racial vituperation against WASPs and Canadians of German and Eastern European descent, although conducted on a 24-hour-a-day basis, go unpunished, a few isolated attacks on Jews by non-Jews are treated as crimes and the perpetrators dragged into court and either fined or sentenced to jail.

Britain. Although Jews comprise only 1/200th of the 56.5 million Britons, about 23% of Maggie Thatcher's cabinet was Jewish, until Leon Brittan, the Minister for Trade and Industry, was let go for lying in the recent Westlands helicopter scandal. When asked about a replacement for Brittan, John Stokes, a Tory MP, suggested a "red-blooded Englishman." Such words are red flags to the minority monitors of British public opinion. The Jewish Board of Deputies, whose operations include the snooping functions of the ADL in the U.S., brought Stokes quickly to heel. Apparently he was foolish enough to think that one could opt for a bona fide Englishman with bona fide English blood cells to fill an important government post in an English country. He humbly apologized, though he

added he was "amazed that the remark could be construed as anti-Semitic."

* * *

Eleven Brits are now facing jail for publishing and distributing literature that rubs minority racists the wrong way. The law under which they are being prosecuted is Section 5A of the Public Order Act, which makes it a crime to distribute

divers items of written matter which are threatening, abusive or insulting in cases, where having regard to all the circumstances, hatred was likely to be stirred up against racial groups, namely coloured people, Asians and Jews in Great Britain.

Among those charged are John Tyndall, ex-head of the National Front and present leader of the British National Party. He promises to fight this un-British attack on free speech from low court to high court.

* * *

Jewish influence in British drama is even more pervasive than it is in government. Harold Pinter, Tom Stoppard, Peter Shaffer and Arnold Wesker are among the most prominent British playwrights and all are Jews. Shaffer was responsible for *Amadeus*, the play and film which tried to turn Mozart, the West's most sublime musical genius, into some kind of a juvenile buffoon. Wesker, who admits "Jewishness pervades everything I have written," has just finished a TV documentary on Zionists for West German television. He considers his major work to be *The Merchant*, a rewrite of Shakespeare's *The Merchant of Venice*, which makes Shylock the hero of the piece instead of the villain. His work in progress is a play on the theme that Jews are "an indigestible element" in the Gentile world. Wesker says, most ungratefully,

I often feel there is -- I don't know if it is a Jewish paranoia -- but I have a suspicion that the English literary and theatrical establishment, whereas it is prepared to let the entrepreneurs be Jewish, like the publishers, the theater managers, the producers and film makers, it is determined not to let the English scene become as Jewish-dominated as the American scene.

* * *

Jah Bones (yes, that's his real name) is the bossman of Britain's estimated 15,000 Rastas, those dreaded, dread-locked, pot-puffing Jamaicans who mix voodoo with a far-out brand of Christianity. Bones wants his flock to migrate back to where they came from.

I want repatriation because I do not want to fight English people on the streets, and, anyway, repatriation is inevitable . . .

If we want to live with dignity and self-respect, we have to get out of this country. On this I agree with Enoch Powell. Just because a few black people were born in this country does not mean they are British.

France. On Jan. 28, 1981, four minority racists waylaid a young French nationalist, Michael Caignet, a student studying for a Ph.D. at the Sorbonne, in a Paris suburb and doused him with sulphuric acid. The results are shown below.



Michael Caignet before the attack . . .



and after

A passerby noted the license plate of the car that sped the criminals away after their foul attack. Apparently in no hurry, the police finally tracked down the owner of the automobile, a Jew named Marcel Aziza, the father of a young Zionist thug, Yves Aziza, in whose room were found all kinds of incriminating documents. A few months

previously, a similar acid attack had been carried out on an 85-year-old man, Charles Bousquet. It was a case of mistaken identity. The minority goons were really after Pierre Bousquet, the editor of a nationalist publication, *Le Militant*.

A commission of inquiry found that before the police arrived at his father's apartment, Yves Aziza had fled to Munich, where he had relations who managed to get him to Israel. Michael Caignet remained in a hospital for almost three months, receiving several skin grafts. He was classified as 25% permanently incapacitated because of scars on his left eye and around his mouth and the overall disfigurement.

On Feb. 14, 1981, a Paris court issued a bench warrant for the arrest of Yves Aziza, who is still at large, presumably in Israel. The other three acid throwers have never been identified or arrested.

West Germany. Nothing horrifies the West German establishment more than the specter of anti-Semitism. When the war was lost, the German power elite, who inherited the political, economic and social wreck that Hitler and the Allies had left them, decided the only policy that could keep Germany from being consigned to the graveyard of history would be complete and abject surrender to world Jewry. Everything Jews wanted would be given them. Not a word of criticism of Jewry would be permitted.

This policy, although a craven and servile one for a once proud nation, proved to be correct. West Germany was allowed to exist and, provided it paid the Jews and Israel the greatest amount of war reparations in history and provided it never questioned Jewish or Zionist politics at home or abroad, it was once again to become one of the world's great industrial powers.

Although throughout the post-WWII years and the rosy days of the "economic miracle," right-wing groups in Germany were put in their place, often by force, anti-Semitism, banned by law, nevertheless managed to make a weak peep or two. The peeps have grown louder in recent months.

Some Germans, having seen their nation toe the Zionist line for the last 40 years, finally decided it might be time to "normalize" its relations with Jews, that is, to put these relations on the same footing as West Germany's dealings with all the other peoples of the earth. First of all there was Bitburg, when Chancellor Kohl and Ronald Reagan actually defied Jewish wishes. Then came neutral or occasional complimentary statements about Jews in left-wing publications like *Der Spiegel*, which recently carried an article about Mayor Koch of Zoo City. In his 1977 election campaign in New York, *Der Spiegel* commented, "the beautiful Jewess, Bess Meyerson, appeared before the voters side by side with the ugly Jew, Ed Koch." The mayor

immediately screamed anti-Semitism and claimed *Der Spiegel* was trying to "recapture the spirit of *Der Stürmer*." What really got Koch's goat was not the comparison of Jewish beauty and Jewish ugliness, but that *Der Spiegel* had gone on and explained that Koch had dragged Bess Meyerson to his election rallies in order to dampen insinuations that he was not a certified heterosexual. *Der Spiegel's* exact phrase was that the Jewish Miss America "machte ihn männlich."

Other so-called affronts to Jews emerged in the form of objections to some late-blooming payments to "Jewish slave laborers" by a German bank which had bought the Flick industrial empire. (Non-Jewish slave laborers, of course, though many times more numerous, got nothing, as the Polish press complained.) Indeed, one sharp-tongued Christian Democrat Bundestag delegate, Hermann Fellner, said this new outburst of payola "creates the impression that Jews are quick to show up whenever money tinkles in German cash registers." Hardly had this storm blown over when Count Wilderich von Spee, the mayor of Korshenbroich, opined that one way to balance his city's budget was to "kill a few rich Jews." The count had to resign, but not before a town meeting had given him a boisterous reception and festooned him with flowers.

Then there was the attempt to put on a play by the late Rainer Werner Fassbinder, which dared to make a heavy out of the lead character, a Jew. When forced to cancel the production, Günter Ruhle, the theater manager, warned the "no-hunting season" on Jews was over. To top off all these embarrassing gestures of verbal liberation, Günter Dürr, a Socialist Party leader, denounced the now reclusive Menahem Begin as "a murderer, fascist and terrorist."

Russia. Postal authorities here have refused to deliver letters from Israel with stamps bearing the likeness of Theodor Herzl, the founding father of modern Zionism. The letters, practically all to Soviet Jews, are being returned to their destination with the words, "Addressee Unknown."

Greece. Elsewhere (Dec. 1985) carried a report about a Greek sea captain who made 11 black stowaways walk the plank in shark-infested waters off the coast of Somalia. The captain explained that the act was not as bad as it sounded because "sharks don't eat blacks."

An *Instauration* correspondent in Europe took an interest in the affair and wrote to the Greek captain. He received a reply on Jan. 27, which cast a different light on the matter, as frequently happens when news stories are followed up. The stowaways, wrote Capt. Antonios Pliotranopolous, had actually revolted. With great difficulty, he and the crew managed to herd them back in the



fo'c'sle. When they broke out again, the captain decided to put them in one of the lifeboats and send them ashore. Refusing this order, they were forced to don life jackets. Thereupon, the crew half pushed, half persuaded them to jump overboard, not a life-threatening situation since the ship was only 1½ miles from the shore and there were numerous villages on the shoreline. After all 11 were floundering in the sea, they were thrown pallets and barrels to use as rafts.

When the ship got back to Greece, some members of the crew tried to blackmail the captain, threatening to tell the authorities what had happened unless he gave them sizable sums of money. The captain said no. That's when the matter got into the hands of the press and the courts.

The captain, who has two young children and a wife to support, got ten years, though he explained he was only trying to protect his ship from an armed rebellion. The crew members, including the informers, were given lesser sentences.

Israel. A certain Joan Peters, whom the media have been reluctant to identify except to admit she was once a CBS correspondent in Lebanon, has written one of the greatest hoaxes ever to appear in print. It's entitled *From Time Immemorial* and barefacedly tries to prove that the Jews have a demographic claim on Israel. By a clever twisting and selecting of figures, Miss, Ms. or Mrs. Peters alleges that it was the Palestinians, not the Zionists, who streamed into the Holy Land early in this century, mainly in order to cash in on the job opportunities offered by the Zionist economic boom.

Peters's book is not just a partial lie -- it's the whole cloth. Yet it has received favorable reviews in leading newspapers and magazines. Once again, because Majority reviewers are too craven for the task, the truth had to be rescued by a few dissident Jews. Anthony Lewis, who tries to inject some consistency and coherence in his dogmatic liberalism, called the book "slippery." Professor Yehoshua Porath of the Hebrew University in Jerusalem criticized Peters unmercifully in the *New York Review of Books* (Jan. 16, 1986). Albert Hourani, an Oxford historian, called the book "ludicrous and worthless."

Nevertheless, the fabrication of history is a growth industry in a culture obsessed with Jews and things Jewish. Peters' book continues to be taken seriously, although the historic fact of the Zionists' forcible dispossession of the Palestinians has taken place and is still taking place in front of our very eyes.

The theme of the entire book is easily nullified by three sentences from the *En-*

cyclopaedia Britannica (14th Edition, Vol. 17, pp. 133-34).

In World War I, Jews comprised 10 percent of Palestine's population. By 1940 there were 456,743 Jews in Palestine -- one-third of the inhabitants. The remaining two-thirds consisted of 145,063 Christians and 1,143,336 Moslems, whose ancestors had lived in Palestine for a hundred generations.

* * *

From the *Jerusalem Post* (International Edition, Aug. 10, 1985):

Three young Arabs from the village of Arabbuna in the Jenin district are reported by the police to have confessed to the kidnap-murder of Afula teachers Yosef Eliahu and Lea Elmakais. The army had already demolished their homes. If they are convicted, it will not be by a mob, but by a duly constituted court of law.

Weren't the accused already convicted if their family's homes were demolished?

Wonder how Congressman Stephen Solarz, who supports any Israeli atrocity 100%, would react if he were brought to trial on some charge -- operating as an agent for a foreign power, for instance -- and before he appeared in court his house in Brooklyn was bulldozed flat?

India. We hear so much about democracy in India and we hear so much from India about white racism, we thought it fitting to mention that this country, which contains within its borders millions of untouchables and a caste system based on color, has recently re-instituted public hangings. The first persons to feel the noose were a mother-in-law and a husband found guilty of that peculiarly Indian crime of bride-burning. Hindu brides still stand a chance of being killed, usually by being doused with kerosene and being set on fire, when their dowry is considered insufficiently liberal by the groom or members of his family.

Japan. Is there a gene that determines our taste in music? A team of Japanese doctors decided to give the idea a try. They subjected 126 awake and bawling babies and 60 sleeping babies, all one week old, to different types of music -- rock, jazz and classical. When Brahms's "Cradle Song" was played, 70 to 90% of the crying babies stopped crying. When rock and jazz were played, 80 to 90% of the criers kept crying. Although none of the sleeping infants was awakened by the soothing sounds of the "Wiegenlied," four of them woke up and started bawling when the doctors switched to rock and jazz records.

South Africa. Five scientists from an "unknown" country were drifting helplessly on an Antarctica ice flow and facing death from cold and starvation when they were rescued by members of the South Africa Antarctica expedition. Incredibly, the scientists refused to be picked up until their rescuers promised not to identify their country of origin. They didn't want anyone to know that they had been saved by "white racists." The rescued scientists were almost certainly Russians because the Soviet Antarctic station is the next-door neighbor, so to speak, of the three research stations that South Africa maintains in the frozen continent.

* * *

The white Anglican Dean of Johannesburg, the Very Reverend Mervyn Castle, was found guilty on Nov. 22, 1985, of committing an "unnatural sexual offense" with a black man in a car in a public park. He was fined \$300, which was paid by Nobel Peace Prize winner Bishop Tutu, who gave Castle a hearty hug before the trial began.

* * *

In semi-urban Sasolburg, which the National Party has held since 1953, the Herstigte Nasionale Party candidate, Louis Stofberg, the first MP to be kicked out of the National Party after refusing to condone integration, captured 6,606 votes and won by a margin of 367. He thus became the first HNP MP. Some called it poetic justice.

The victory of the "untouchable" HNP produced such shock waves as (1) a hastily organized secret meeting of a delegation of the Anglo-American Corp. with President P.W. Botha and (2) the first-ever TV interview with HNP leader Jaap Marais. In regard to the election, Willem Kleynhans, liberal head of the department of political science at the University of South Africa, said that the HNP had an able nucleus and that its victory "must be greatly attributed to the professional way in which it fought."

A stocky, blue-eyed admirer of Robert E. Lee and Paul Kruger, Louis Stofberg is acquainted with the works of Nietzsche and can best be described as a happy warrior. He sacrificed a lucrative law practice to become the HNP's general secretary for 16 years, during which the party was subjected to media witch-hunts, social ostracism, the break-up of its meetings by political opponents, government dirty tricks and phone tapping, for which P.W. Botha had to pay Stofberg \$500 in settlement in 1981.

Asked why he fought so long in adverse circumstances without much prospect of success, Stofberg said he drew his strength from historical examples: "I was constantly convinced that if we persevere long enough, victory would not stay away, unless someone could prove that the Afrikaner people is destined to be destroyed and then we would still continue the struggle."

Philippines. How do you define a democrat? In Manila a democrat is a millionairess who runs for president and announces in advance that if she loses she won't accept the outcome. When she does lose -- at least officially -- her followers seize the government TV station by force, take over the streets, and she rides into power on the shoulders of defecting generals.

How did all this come about? Well, NBC sent over 35 staff members, plus six crews from its Asian offices, plus Tom Brokaw. NBC and CBS rented earth stations for live satellite coverage. ABC air-lifted a complete 15,000-pound earth station to Manila at a cost "significantly less than \$200,000." CNN, which only sent ten people, arranged for a satellite uplink from the Philippine TV station. CBS rented the entire top floor of Manila's plush hotel for its 30 to 40 staffers. Altogether, the networks spent several million dollars boosting their candidate, Corazon Aquino.

Not to put too fine a point on it, the great outburst of democracy in the Philippines was really nothing more or less than a coup, engineered in part by a nightly U.S. TV barrage against Marcos. It could have been and should have been, according to the Philippine constitution, crushed by the army, but the order never came from the lips of the aging and debilitated strongman. Cory Aquino won because of her wealth (her family owns some of the islands' richest banks and biggest sugar plantations) and because she had the support of the

bigger guns, the heavy artillery of Field Marshals Rather, Brokaw and Jennings.

"The Monkeys Have No Tails in Zamboanga" is an old song. No Marcos, no Aquino, no NBC-ABC-CBS propaganda juggernaut is going to clean up the economy of a country of 7,100 islands that is already in the grip of a Communist insurrection and a long-festering secession movement of Moslems. Massive genetic engineering would be the only way to solve the Philippine problem.

One of the Communists' first acts after Cory took power was to ambush and kill 16 Filipino policemen. Mrs. President responded -- despite the pleas of the United States -- by freeing a lot of imprisoned Reds, who want to kick the U.S. out of its military bases so they can hand them over to Gorbachev. When the time comes to renew the leases in 1991, Cory may go along with them or she may take the blackmail route.

Meanwhile, Filipinos continue to pour into California and overload this country with more and more of the genes that from the beginning of history have proved totally incapable of establishing an honest and efficacious government.

Haiti. It wasn't the international pressure, not the country's economic collapse, not the riots in the streets, not the cut-off of U.S. foreign aid, not even the stinging denunciation by the usually soporific Secretary of State, George Shultz, that brought down Jean-Claude (Baby Doc) Duvalier.

According to Cecilia Rodriguez, a correspondent for the Colombian newspaper, *El Tiempo*, it was that Old Black Magic! Just as Reza Pahlavi, Shah of Shahs, sealed his own doom when he started messing with the mufis, mullahs, ayatollahs and assorted religious fanatics, so the President for Life of the Western Hemisphere's most rundown nation cut short his own reign when he stopped paying homage to Haiti's voodoo hounsans (priests) and mambas (priestesses). According to Señora Rodriguez, "Voodoo is to daily life in Haiti what the Protestant work ethic is to life in the U.S."

Unlike his father, Papa Doc (himself a hounsan), Baby Doc chose to listen to Western advisers and turned a tin ear to the beat of the jungle drums. French anthropologists assert that the West's failure to recognize the power of voodoo over the local population was the reason why international development projects failed in Haiti. The various foreign agronomers, cartographers and geographers simply ignored the vise-like grip superstition has on Haitian society. "Voodoo governs everything, our moral codes, the way we rationalize, eat, and work the land," head hounsan Max Beauvoir explains. Baby Doc was even blasphemous enough to veto a request by the hounsans that the University of Haiti open a School of Voodoo Medicine. In so doing, he stuck the final pin in his own voodoo doll.

Stirrings

The Split in Jewry

Jewish power in the U.S. is so all-pervasive, it takes a lot of soul-searching to figure out how to end it. The best chance at present appears to be a breakup of the Jewish establishment from within. Signs of this are already visible in Israel, where the religious Mediterranean Jews from the Middle East are falling out with the irreligious, socialist Alpine Jews from Poland. Without the support of the latter, the pioneers who built Israel, and their descendants, the Zionist state will collapse decades before the expiration date that geopolitics has set for that most artificial of nations.

Some of this newfangled divisiveness has lapped over into the American-Jewish community. Rabbi Meir Kahane, the terrorist chief of the gang that wants to exterminate the Arabs as thoroughly as Jews of old exterminated the Amorites and other peoples, began his inglorious career as the leader of the Jewish Defense League, whose members heartily approve of bombing Soviet embassies, assassinating American Arabs and U.S. citizens from Eastern Europe, and other acts of mayhem and violence. When Kahane moved to Israel and became head of the fanatical, right-wing Kach Party, he bequeathed the mantle of JDL leadership to a Canadian-born, Los Angeles goon named Irv Rubin. Now Kahane has accused Rubin of involvement with dope peddling and damned him for fraternizing with two of Kahane's bitter enemies, one Murray Wilson and one Bertram Zweibon, whom, he says, are trying to have him assassinated. He also accuses them of burglarizing the JDL's New York City headquarters.

Since, in an effort to keep his U.S. citizenship, Kahane signed an

affidavit submitted to a U.S. court that he would no longer have anything to do with the JDL, Rubin says he is now in complete control of the organization and that his erstwhile boss can do nothing to remove him.

It is *Instauration's* guess that, if it weren't for the Arab threat and the American taxpayers' annual tribute, Israel would fragment into a million pieces. The most neurotic population group in the world can hardly be expected to have the necessary statecraft to govern a technically bankrupt nation that is in a constant state of war. Since the Arab threat is not likely to go away until Israel goes away and since it is most unlikely that an Israel-first Congress would discontinue American aid anytime soon, the only short-range possibility for Israel's downfall remains a split in the Jewish ranks. If you can't weaken your enemy by your own strength, you must rely on his own weakness to do the trick. So we must cross our fingers and hope that the Jews in Israel, in the U.S. and worldwide are approaching closer to the day when they begin to fly at each others' throats. Only then will they get off our backs. Only then will we be able to stop worrying about them and start worrying about ourselves.

Massachusetts Rebuffs Fairy Lobby

Two years ago the Massachusetts House of Representatives passed a law enshrining homosexual rights by a margin of four votes. A few months ago it went into political reverse and defeated the same bill 88 to 65. AIDS changes minds. As of today, Wisconsin is the only state that has a law specifically protecting homosexuals against discrimination in housing, employment, credit and public accommodations. Massachusetts, however, remains the only state to be represented in Congress by a self-proclaimed sodomite, Gerry Studds.



College Prof Speaks Out

Suppose an intelligent Majority member wants to do some reading on the subject of race and intelligence and its relationship to poverty, crime and unemployment. His local bookstore or library will contain numerous works by Montague Francis Ashley Montagu (né Israel Ehrenburg) and Stephen Jay Gould. It was Montagu who, in the 1942 edition of his oft-revised *Man's Most Dangerous Myth*, referred to Soviet Russia as the "outstanding example of perfect management of ethnic group relations under unusually difficult economic conditions." As for Gould, who boasts that he learned his Marxism on his daddy's knee, he espouses the pop-Marxist dogma that no differences in cognitive ability exist between racial groups and that any belief in such differences is merely a ploy of the existing social order to oppress and suppress less fortunate groups. If our intelligent Majority member wants to explore the possibility that such observed differences are the direct result of racial differences in cognitive ability, he'll have to do a lot of exploring. Arthur Jensen's *Straight Talk About Mental Tests* (Macmillan, 1981) is aimed at the general reader, but the author hews carefully to his line of expertise -- psychometrics. The one book that covers all the bases of this hereditarian point of view, Stanley Burnham's *Black Intelligence in a White Society*, is the one book you can't get in any bookstore. It can, however, be purchased by mail for \$3.00, postpaid, from Social Science Press, Box 5712, Athens, GA 30604. It examines and summarizes material from the fields of history, psychology, neurophysiology, economics and criminology and provides references to the original research for those who wish to dig deeper.

Professor Burnham gives us a taste of black literary style with the following "essay" written by one of his students:

My basic point in my term paper was that Black mothers and daughters had it rough in life and that no one in society really understood the hard life. They had it, hard in a "white world" that caused a lot of discomfort with black people in trying to get along today. Blacks are at each other throat not with each other against one another. This also, makes that some how that Black people have got to find some way of bringing unity together in the "white world."

And so on for three tortured paragraphs.

While Burnham considers the black-white differences in learning ability to be "so glaring, so manifestly obvious, that they cannot be wished out of existence," he doesn't consider the situation hopeless. Rather, he recommends, too optimistically we believe, a series of steps which, if implemented, would allow blacks and whites to live peacefully and prosperously in the same society. He argues that all programs of social intervention should lower romantic levels of expectation to a realistic level of expectation. Looking into the future, he argues for government-funded obstetrics for all women (as much to encourage reproduction among the capable of both groups as to discourage it among the incapable), a graduated tax allowance for each dependent child based on parental income level and, finally, a generous cash award for welfare mothers who agree to be sterilized after their second or third child.

A Blow Against Academic Corruption

Courage is such a rare commodity in these dog days of civilization that any display of it should be shouted from the rooftops. Our shouts are dedicated to Jan Kemp, the 6' 2" University of Georgia instructor in remedial English and mother of two, who grew tired

of the phony marks given to Negro athletes so they could stay in college and not be expelled like ordinary students when they failed to maintain a required grade average. Dr. Kemp, whose Ph.D. is in English, sharply protested when nine "Ds" given to black remedial students were arbitrarily raised to "Cs" by her boss to allow the flunkers to play in the January 1, 1982, Sugar Bowl.

In return for her protests, Kemp was demoted, eventually fired and made the target of a smear campaign, which, among other things, attempted to link her to a homosexual teacher. She replied by suing her bosses for slander and libel.

Then things started to go downhill for Kemp, who was not the confrontational type and had a history of mental depression. Twice she tried to kill herself, once by plunging a kitchen knife in her breast and later with an overdose of antipsychotic drugs. Somehow she managed to pull through and filed a second suit, this time for violation of her right to free speech.

When the case came to trial, a sympathetic jury awarded Kemp a \$2.6 million judgment, which included \$80,000 in lost wages, \$200,000 to compensate her for mental distress and \$2.3 million in punitive damages. Reeling at the verdict, university officials promised not to admit any more athletes who were incapable of handling college-level courses. They also promised to investigate the hoary practice of tampering with student grades.

Dr. Fred Davison, president of the University of Georgia since the late 1960s, tendered his resignation as a result of the affair. His departure is no loss to the school, whose band director's banning of the song *Dixie* for the last sixteen years has been upheld by Davison as an exercise of "academic freedom."

Georgia is not the only university that has been corrupting academic standards in order to enroll star athletes who can be counted on to increase the sale of tickets at sports events. But Jan Kemp so far has been the only university professor to put her career -- and at times her life -- on the line to try to stop it. Give the woman an "A" for courage.

Fighting to Keep Their Farms

"A group of farm activists wearing military garb is encouraging Upper Midwest farmers to arm themselves with guns and 'Christian economics' . . . to protect their farms from foreclosure by 'bankster gangsters.'" This from the Associated Press in January.

The news item is probably a typical wire service exaggeration designed both to titillate and to scare city slickers. But even if it's half true, it demonstrates that at least some farmers are not taking their financial beating lying down. Most of the meetings were addressed by Tommy Kersey, a Georgia farmer who used to be the head of the American Agriculture Movement. The speakers were careful to eschew any racial remarks, but people in the audience were heard to murmur and whisper such buzzwords as "Jews" and "Zionist conspiracy." Well they might, since New York grain speculators are making more in a week buying and selling futures on food products than the men who grow the food make in a lifetime.

The farm activists were also unhappy about the billions going to Israel each year and the new free trade agreement with the Jewish state. These billions would have saved thousands of American farms from foreclosure, and the elimination of tariffs on Israeli food imports into the U.S. is another smack in the face for American agriculturists, especially citrus growers.

Ponderable Quote

Wise men are never scholars and scholars are never wise men.

Lao-tse

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.

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Instauration®

VOL. 11 NO. 7

JUNE 1986



Tom Watson



Gov. John Slaton



THE REHABILITATION OF LEO FRANK

Are the Rosenbergs next in line for posthumous pardons?

Safety Valve

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

☐ A word to the wise for all intellectually honest people. The question of race must be opened in the universities and academic journals for free discussion; this is according to the ethics of science, which puts free inquiry above political ideology. To fail to do this is to turn the politics of race into an ideological free-for-all. Richard Swartzbaugh, for example, a self-proclaimed philosopher of race who will not wait for science to catch up to him as he unfolds his obscure ideas, is reported to have said: "A little knowledge is said to be a dangerous thing. I can turn a little knowledge into a very dangerous thing." For anyone who respects science this view is objectionable but it should cause the most immediate concern for the scholars and scientists in the university who have the finances and the scientific equipment to carry out controled study on racial differences. And it is no use pretending there are no differences. Only such established scholars can be blamed if philosophy -- and here we mean the explosive philosophy of race -- carries the day and sweeps science aside.

722

☐ One of the best graffiti statements I ever ran across was, "A Jew is an Arab who was born in Poland."

119

☐ What we lack is a brilliant tactician -- a guy who knows how to advance our goals. For instance, for all I know bilingualism is a good thing for us. It hastens the day of confrontation and encourages those Latins who want to remain separate.

329

☐ We have been on an ever accelerating binge of renaming things. If reality is too difficult to handle, then label it something else. Garbage collectors become "sanitation engineers" and students with IQs on a par with orangutans are called "exceptional." Morons become "slow learners." The field of education (pasture would be a better word) is replete with these tragic inanities.

810

☐ You couldn't have picked a better issue in which to run the article, "Fan the Flames" (Feb. 1986). As the writer suggested, I marked items on a dozen pages to photocopy and send out to enlighten Majority members. My pattern of operation differs in two key ways from that suggested in the article. I assemble clippings from various sources into sheets of items devoted to a single subject, and I work anonymously. I suggest that everyone work anonymously and mail to columnists, editors, preachers, legislators and friends. For those who have neither the time nor the daring to produce and distribute such material, but will remail it, I produce a new set of three or four pages on major topics about every 30 days, sometimes reprinting two-page articles from *Instauration*. May I invite Safety Valvers to write for current samples from "Info," Box 5114, Eloise, FL 33880.

338

☐ The February issue was a very good one. I even got something out of Cholly for once, that item not being among my favorites in *Instauration*. He provided food for thought for those of us who grow impatient. I myself have often observed that were we able to yank out the cancer that afflicts us by its roots, the patient could hardly survive.

512

☐ I must take issue with at least one statement in Cholly's column (Feb. 1986): "All your suggestions for organizations would immediately be denounced as racist . . ." The venomous charge of "racism" has been one of the most effective weapons of minority spokesmen to shame the Majority into inaction. A publication such as *Instauration* should not be perpetuating, even inadvertently, a fear of name-calling and an oversensitivity to what the "general public" thinks (if it thinks at all).

Another negative attitude, in my opinion, suggests that about all we can do at this stage is meditate and contemplate. Nonsense! Time is not on our side. If we cannot organize for political activism just yet, we certainly should be establishing our infrastructure, utilizing carefully selected, technically and politically competent persons. Each of us must also remain or become physically and mentally fit which, in many cases, will require a drastic change in diet as well as a commitment to a regimen of vigorous exercise.

The readers of *Instauration*, especially the contributors and letter writers, appear to include some of the most promising Majority leadership elements. What's wrong with communicating among ourselves? Suppose one benefit of subscribing to *Instauration* were the privilege of having mail forwarded to various Zips. The addressee could respond or not, or could respond anonymously for a while through the forwarding service as a security precaution. Those wishing to participate could have a letter added to their Zip and would be required to furnish the editor with large self-addressed envelopes and stamps. This should not present an undue burden to the staff.

021

☐ Why is Cholly whiningly attacking *Instaurationists* whining about Jews? In earlier columns he whined copiously about them himself. What's he trying to do? Cop out and -- much too late -- adopt a mask of respectability?

914

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□ We got the school people here in this jail to grant us permission to have 1½ hours every Friday afternoon to conduct a Western Culture Class, in which the inmates would give lectures on why and how racial groups formed the Western nations. When the Jewish inmates discovered we had formed a White Western Study Group, they went into a frenzy. A Jewish spokesman went to the instructor who permitted us to form the group and ordered the class suspended immediately. When this failed, he had his father, a rabbi in Pittsburgh, bring pressure on the rabbi assigned to the Pennsylvania Bureau of Corrections, who in turn leaned on the warden, who leaned on our simple-minded instructor, who seemed befuddled by all the pressure. Formerly he did not believe me on the power of minority racism, but now he is a changed person. Our study group was to last for 13 weeks, but due to all the pressure, we were permitted only 10 weeks of class study. I went to the Jewish inmate who put the chain of events into motion. He told me, "I don't care where you hold your white study group -- in the cell block, in the yard, in the hallway, in the gym. You will never hold any more Western Culture Classes in the instructional school rooms. I won't permit it." I found out later that Jewish inmates had gone to the Black Muslim inmates and tried to entice them to attack us for having our Western Culture Class. We told the blacks the study of our culture involved no hatred for them or the Jews, but love of our own kind and our beautiful past that had been suppressed by Jews.

Prison inmate

□ The "news" -- screened, circumcised and kosherized from NYC -- is beamed far and wide as the gospel truth across America day after day, and decorated with toothpaste ads of the typical American family composed of Stanley, Sheila, Dave and Sid, while the popular names of Ken, Chris, John or Dorothy are rarely, if ever, heard or seen anywhere on either TV or in print advertising.

087

□ In Hamburg, as well as other German cities, the National Democratic Youth is quite active. Their pro-Aryan "Ausländer Raus" stickers are everywhere, including West Berlin. There, however, the Allies do not permit the conservative NPD Party to be placed on the ballot. The dangerous rise in interracial marriages is due to the presence of American blacks, African "refugees" and the ever-encroaching Turk. Americans are unpopular anywhere in Europe because of the black and Zionist control of our foreign policy.

482

□ Although Instaurationists have more than noted the fact, it is worth considering again how successful Jews have been in penetrating and manipulating the nation's conservative media (ironically, in many cases, established to counter just those leftist-internationalist impulses spread by the virus of Jewish politics). Because of this invasion, the conservative media as we've known them in the past have taken a fairly discouraging turn for the worse.

220

□ Racial integration, as practiced by American liberals, has destroyed our urban world, and with it a good chunk of our everyday culture, plus hefty parts of our economic potential. And it has not helped the blacks. Everyone knows full well that the blacks' own destiny is theirs to claim. No amount of liberal pimping can overcome that group's obvious shortcomings or its indifference to overcoming them. Culture, as a commodity, is a costly thing indeed, taking hundreds of generations to germinate and the care and patience of those respectful enough to understand and appreciate it. What the average person knows today, but is too polite to say, is that black valuation of that commodity known as morality is deficient.

120

□ Any good soul having difficulty in picking out the winners and losers in America's Wheel of Fortune foreign aid game need only glance at how things went for "strong man" Marcos when the old fox of the Philippines attempted to turn his fast-depleting troopies onto the swirling revolutionary band forming up in the public squares of Manila. The next sound heard by El Presidente was the outraged roar from the Grand Duke of Foggy Bottom, George "The Mouseman" Shultz, threatening absolute and total cutoff of the miserly \$200 million in military aid if the isolated old fossil should use his weapons on the mob rushing into the palace.

863

□ I am often asked to give advice on the selection of a dictionary. I direct the person not to consider a dictionary that is devoid of the word "instauration."

167

□ Of all the big-time columnists going today, Evans and Novak seem to provide the only honest reportage on the Israel question. They have been banging on these pipes for several years now. Their honesty toward America's best interests in the Middle East should be respected by us all.

220

□ The nascent structure of terrorism replacing diplomatic relations between governments and inaugurated by the Zionists will prevail until all opposition to Zionist aggression is destroyed or Zionism itself is dissolved.

300

□ It was always the ancient duty of the priests and monks to tell people what was and was not fit to eat. That is true in all of the ancient religions. Today in the modern Christian religion you can eat any rubbish that you want regardless of the deleterious effects upon health and mind, and you are still a Christian in good standing. The good persons, whose duty it is to know, are completely ignorant of the effects of food on character. It is a case of the blind leading the blind. It is only our ministers and priests who can instruct the people about food because they have the longest views and are not in the food market. As long as the religions fail their duty, the people will be misled from bad to worse food.

600

□ Zip 229 makes it clear that he blames the Constitution for the condition we whites find ourselves in today. How then does he explain the fact that whites everywhere in the world find themselves in the same fix? I reiterate that the Constitution, along with the so-called first ten amendments and the eleventh, was a solid foundation upon which to build. It has not failed us, we have failed it. To blame the Constitution for the ills we whites suffer today is like blaming a Rolls Royce for mowing down a row of houses while in reality it is the irresponsible cluck who mis-used it who is to blame.

402

□ Hispanics in south Texas have taken over the sesquicentennial celebration for this area. Talk with any of the old-timers who were around during the centennial celebrations (when Texas really was Texas), and they'll tell you that Mexicans were conspicuously low-profile during that event. The obvious reason being, of course, that their ancestors had fought to keep the state part of the abomination that was and is Mexico, and were responsible for the massacres at the Alamo and Goliad. Fifty years later, however, we are neither the same country nor the same people. Since "Anglos" are now fair game in their own country, the minorities try to outdo one another in vilifying us, a thing which only a few decades ago would have been inconceivable. The embarrassment of 1936 has given way to the aggression and castigation of 1986. Typical of all this tastelessness was the appearance of Mayor Henry Cisneros of San Antonio on Good Morning America, as he led the TV cameras around the Alamo. How ironic and tragic that a Mexican alcalde now takes the nation on a guided tour of the fortress his people destroyed, and then pontificates about "how many Hispanics [were] inside the Alamo." At most there were six, or 3% of the besieged. Now that Mexicans have reconquered the Southwest, not one mediocrat is able to see the incredible insult to the defenders of this shrine of having a racial cousin of those responsible for the massacre act as host. It's rather like having Hitler take Jewish visitors on a tour of Auschwitz. By the time of the bicentennial celebration in 2036, an Hispanic president of the U.S. will probably be telling the remnants of a totally downtrodden American Majority that all the defenders of the Alamo were Mexicans.

782

□ My old part-time high-school girlfriend is occasionally on television and a frequent guest at the State Capitol. She has a plump salary and a plush and powerful job. Twice divorced, she is now living with a liberal think-alike. If it weren't for her direct intervention, her oldest son would undoubtedly be in prison for the several violent acts he has committed. At least one daughter is a full-blown drug user. Her first husband is an alcoholic while her second has attempted suicide. So much for the feminist power elite. As I look back on those high-school days, I wonder about the reason for her rapid rise in the world. She was a dull student. My conclusion: Her vertical ascension was directly proportional to her horizontal tilt.

142

The Safety Valve

□ Wyatt Marrs, a professor of sociology at the University of Oklahoma in 1958, wrote a little-known book entitled *The Man on Your Back*, or *How to Live in a Modern Day Society Without Producing*. He defined "human parasites" as "misplaced religious altruism [and] a perversion of biological selection," which allowed "chronic dependents [to] enjoy reproductive advantage over workers." He died years ago in obscurity.

489

□ In reply to a demand on my part that the Catholic leadership stand up to the cultural slander of Germans and others who are being taken apart by the Holocaust shows, one prelate answered, "We've just got to let the Jews blow off steam a bit because they are still suffering terrible pain from the war's horrors." Well, there it goes again, to paraphrase an American President. We Majorityites have got to worry about the sensibilities of the very people who are, culturally speaking, eating our flesh.

412

□ Congratulations on your expert exposé of renegade Gingrich. One of the best I have ever read. I think it would be a great idea to make copies of it and mail it to all of his registered constituents before this November's election.

235



□ A travelog on a seldom-visited part of the world offers readers a delightful change of pace, without at all swerving from the subject matter. I think you'd agree with me that travel to foreign countries is a tremendous educational experience. I've always felt that no person is qualified to make disparaging remarks about a country he's never visited, any more than he's entitled to inveigh against a book he's never read. I'm sometimes piqued, for example, at blanket statements alluding to the savagery of Africans. This doesn't mean that I'm blind to race differences. I can see that savagery in black faces on the street. I'm well aware of the atrocities that took place when African colonies became independent, although I was too young to understand what was happening at the time. However, I never think about my travels through Africa without warmly recalling the innumerable acts of kindness and hospitality the natives bestowed upon me. It's just as asinine to write off most Africans as violent savages as it is to believe that most Arabs are "terrorists."

On the other hand, there are very few whites who travel to Third World countries who will admit to inherent racial differences, aside from obvious physical characteristics. Most people who travel, as you might expect, are Nordics. I can count on my fingers the number of Greeks, Spaniards and Southern Italians I have encountered on my travels. Offhand I don't recall meeting another American of Southern European ancestry on the road, either in America or abroad. The great majority of travelers seem to come from Germany, France and the English-speaking countries. Over the years I've met and spoken to hundreds, if not thousands, of other travelers I've bumped into on trains and buses and in restaurants. I can recall many pleasant conversations and truly nice people whose company I enjoyed. But not one was sympathetic to the ideas espoused in *Instauration*. You would not believe how many times I've heard glowing tributes to Castro or the Sandinistas, how many times I've been asked if blacks are still oppressed in the U.S. I've often reflected on the irony of trying to knock some racial horse-sense into the empty head of someone who looks like Charles Lindbergh.

Peripatetic subscriber

□ Nixon, Carter and Ford all confessed in their memoirs they should have been tougher with Israel. Look for a similar view in the 1992 memoirs of Reagan.

987

□ The Chosen know that if they scream long enough and loud enough for something, they always get it. This was proven once again with the release of Shcharansky. After creating the Soviet state, and then losing control of it, they wish to decamp to the greener pastures of the West and are the only people with the "moral right" to do so. No such right for the Russian people who have to go on trying to survive under a system foisted upon them by their "brilliant" culture-enrichers.

782

□ I must pause in my perusal of your "Majority Renegade" piece to defend the honor of the late Esquire founder and editor, Arnold Gingrich, who described his ancestry as "Pennsylvania Dutch." The only Jewish thing about Arnold was his appearance, which was that of a somewhat diminutive, pixieish Mitch Miller. I mention this not to pick nits -- I may yet be mistaken about Gingrich's ancestry -- but to remark upon the annoying eagerness of rightist periodicals to smear as Jewish anyone whose name isn't Bob Jones or Sally McGillicuddy. I have seen Bertolt Brecht, Ethel Merman (née Zimmerman) and Gregory Peck -- Gentiles all -- gratuitously attacked this way. Who's next? Arnold Schwarzenegger?

100

[Editor's note: Touché. But Gingrich slaved his life away for publisher David Smart; Brecht clung enduringly to a Jewish mistress; Ethel, who sang like a Jewish nightingale, had a Jewish husband and half-Jewish children; and Peck played the hero who masqueraded as a Jew in *Gentleman's Agreement*.]

□ Why the Israelis continue to cite the Balfour Declaration as justification for their occupation of Palestine is beyond me. To the Arab world, a colonial "grant" is now a piece of paper. Could they really be attempting to appeal to the Anglophilia of the American public when they trot out that defunct document?

606

□ I recently had an interesting conversation with a Hollywood actress, who told me AIDS has brought back an old habit, celibacy. She says you can't imagine the amorous doings of actors and actresses. So an overwhelmingly gay disease threatens the whole casual sex scene. Oh, well, the thespian avant-garde: first into and now first out of the sex scene!

903

□ Our mental health depends on having an outlet for our ideas. Else we'd be reduced to writing on bathroom walls. Hurrah for *Instauration*!

405

□ My son is at West Point. Last year's commencement prayer was delivered by a rabbi. The main speech was delivered by a white, and its main point was identifying who is "the enemy within" (in the Oath of Allegiance). Well, you would never guess. It is not a Russian with an H-bomb or a terrorist with an Uzi. It is "within us"; it is our "prejudice."

902

□ While you write incessantly about bad movies, I'll tell you about a good one, *The Albino*, an action-packed flick that has been in distribution for a while, but not reviewed anywhere. It's the story of a white South African's attempt to avenge the death of his wife at the hands of a crazed black albino terrorist. The Albino kept me on the edge of my seat. The white man is a hero in a fatalistic sense and represents the fight-and-no-surrender ethic. The networks will never show this movie, even with serious editing.

255

□ When are we going to get a good videotape of a succinct, tastefully presented version of our view of philosophy and culture? The threats to our future need to be encapsulated in a carefully produced documentary. Couldn't we use the same techniques to get our people out of this mess that were used to get them into it?

833

□ In my piece about Patrick Donner, I mentioned that the Swedish Finns had been 10% of the population, the same as the Protestant population of Ireland. This latter statement should have read, the Anglo Irish "Church of Ireland" population. The Protestant population of the Emerald Isle is actually 20%, the remainder being mostly Presbyterians. Irish usage often calls communicants of the Church of Ireland (Episcopal) "Protestants" and others by their sect names.

English subscriber

□ I know that Instauration's basic editorial position is racial/rational. Mine is primarily cultural/irrational. The dynamics of race and culture are beyond capture by rationalism, and the process of life and living can't be quantified by the methods of the laboratory (though this is not to deny the great value of empirical science). I think that this "rational" outlook is what gives rise to the expressions of despair found so often in Instauration, and to the futile quibbling over "optimism" and "pessimism" -- as though one were weighing up the gold in the till! We do what we do because of "irrational" inner necessity, because of what we are, not because we have made precise positivist decisions based on objective self-interest -- the bedrock of rationalism. The high degree of professionalism involved in getting Instauration out each month on time for years isn't rational. If those responsible were truly rational, they would apply their talents to enriching themselves, living it up in the here and now.

920

□ I really like Cholly's Q&A format.

904

□ The Challenger tragedy was conclusive proof that TV is our primary source of information. Bye, bye New York Times, Washington Post, Newsweek and Time. Our own battle will be won or lost on the tube. Our enemies know this, too.

886

□ The lie detector idea is the type of innovative thinking we need ("Holocaust Survivors Challenged," Feb. 1986). But we should be very cautious. Evidence exists that such tests can be fixed by the use of tranquilizers and other tricks. Also, we are dealing with a crowd of expert fixers. Perhaps the IHR might want to put 50 grand on the line for a series of tests. Hell, make it a charitable event. Tell Wiesel, et al., if any of them passes the test, the money would be donated to the Israeli charity of their choice. It would be just the IHR's luck, however, that Mel would suffer a heart attack while on "the box" (as the coppers say) and sue everyone in sight.

842

□ It's funny, isn't it? The Far Right and the Left have one thing in common: Each attracts scum determined to put its members in jail.

297

□ The 63.6% black, 36.2% white split of starters at the Super Bowl is a preview of the U.S. population percentages sometime next century. The jig is up when the quarterbacks become black. No wonder that McMahon, Marino, Eason and Montana got all that publicity. They are the last remaining white faces in the backfield.

449

□ Just think of a man from Mars looking at Phil Donahue. Almost every show he tells us that men are insensitive brutes, date-rapists, boozers and cruds who abandon their children, abuse (physically and mentally) their wives -- and these are just their lesser sins. If Phil has his way, Huxley's "Brave New World" may turn out to be a society led by dykes, with the men confined to concentration camps (to be called Reeducation Centers).

119

□ Those figures on illegitimate births are flawed. Many of those black girls are married, but they tell the welfare case worker they're not. In that way they get free obstetric care, while we whites have to pay up front or have Blue Cross.

339

□ After their poor showing in the Super Bowl, the New England Patriots confessed that four starting players had drug problems. This tells us that anyone betting on pro football needs to have his head examined. The gamblers can now control teams by passing out or withdrawing drugs. "The thrill of victory and the agony of defeat" slogan may soon be replaced with "your potheads beat our potheads."

608

□ I know Zip 300 and his views on the upper classes (May 1986) personally, and I am astonished that he does not see the glaring hole in his own argument (he must be getting old and senile). He states first that societies are always led by elites and that the upper classes alone run this country. In the same breath, he complains that we shouldn't be too hard on the uppers, because upper, middle and working classes have all sold out and are to blame for our plight.

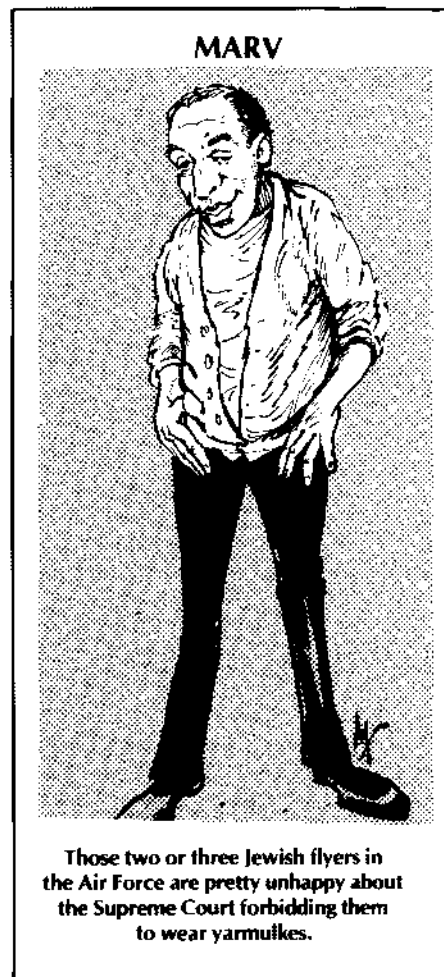
If the uppers are the keepers of all the power, then their sellout is the only one that's important. As leaders, they could and should have kept the others from selling out for the "freebies" Zip 300 lists, almost all of which are government programs. Thus, if they are the only ones with power, the uppers are the only ones to blame for the situation we all face today.

I am not denying his contention that we should work to subvert the children of the upper classes, using the Philby ring as our model, but for exactly opposite purposes. Unlike 300, I say we must also work on the middle and lower classes. We shouldn't put all our racial eggs in a basket that has already hatched so many traitors to our cause.

302

□ "Talking Numbers" (Dec. 1985) stated, "In 1934 the Hitler government sterilized between 180,000 and 200,000 insane, feeble-minded, epileptic or chronic alcoholic Germans." This is a gross inaccuracy. In 1934, when the compulsory eugenic sterilization law of July 14, 1933, took effect, 62,463 sterilizations were performed upon cases in nine categories that came under the law: hereditary feeble-minded, schizophrenics, epileptics, manic-depressive psychotics, the seriously physically deformed, the hereditary deaf, hereditary alcoholics, the hereditary blind and Huntington's chorea victims. This figure comes from a statement made in the mid-1930s by Dr. Franz Gürtner, Reichsminister of Justice at the time. Dr. Fritz Lenz estimated a maximum of 350,000 sterilizations were performed from Jan. 1, 1934, to the end of WWII. Dr. Hans Harmsen, formerly Director of the Akademie für Staatsmedizin at the University of Hamburg, estimated a total for the same period of between 200,000 and 250,000. No precise figure can be given, because most of the records were lost during the war. For 1935, according to Dr. Gürtner, the total was 71,760. Two-thirds of all eugenic sterilizations were performed in 1934-36. After that there was a significant decrease in the number of cases referred to the Erbgesundheitsgerichte (hereditary health courts). Hereditary feeble-mindedness, schizophrenia and epilepsy accounted for 85% of the total number of eugenic sterilizations in the period 1934-45.

191



PARDONING THE UNPARDONABLE

"OUR grand old Empire State has been raped!" In such vivid, vivid language did grand old Thomas E. Watson react to the first Frank sellout. Outgoing Governor John M. Slaton had pardoned the very important client of his law firm, Leo M. Frank, on his last day before leaving office. The resulting outrage and tumult led to Slaton being driven -- literally -- from Georgia, and Frank being dragged from the state prison in Milledgeville and strung up near the grave of Mary Phagan, the 13-year-old girl he was convicted of raping and murdering in 1913.

For 73 years Frank's friends and racial cousins have been trying to turn the perverted killer into a second Dreyfus. Northern newspapers published articles and cartoons portraying Georgians as vultures, ghouls and savages -- all before Frank's execution. Atlanta Jews bought newspaper ads to inform (warn) the public that even putting Frank on trial was an act of gross anti-Semitism.

Watson, the South's leading populist, was quite right when he suggested American Jewry was determined that the life of one little Gentile working girl was not worth that of an affluent Jew, educated at Cornell and sent down from New York to manage a sweat shop of underpaid white female Southern teenagers.



Leo Frank

In 1983 the Georgia Board of Pardons and Paroles was petitioned by the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith to posthumously pardon Leo, who just happened to have been the first president of the Atlanta B'nai B'rith. The grounds for the extraordinary action was the Lazarus-like revivification of the last living eyewitness in the case.

Alonzo Mann, Frank's office-boy, was "found" by the Nashville Tennessean's Jerry Thompson, an "investiga-

tive reporter" (in the vernacular, "professional character assassin"), who had previously infiltrated a klavern of the Ku Klux Klan and had earned a few bucks from the American Jewish Committee for snooping on his own people. In his courageous and disinterested -- and dollar-earning -- search for truth, he managed to stumble across 84-year-old Mann and his remarkable one-minute-to-midnight confession.

Mann announced -- after how much gentle prodding from Thompson we do not know -- that after all the multiple years of silence he was finally ready to blow the whistle on the *real* murderer of Mary Phagan. Thereupon he pointed a gnarled finger at Frank's colored "sweeper," a roustabout named Jim Conley, who had been the state's principal witness against Frank.

Mann disclosed that on that fateful Confederate Memorial Day of 1913, he had walked into the pencil factory and come face to face with Jim Conley carrying the body of Mary Phagan down the stairway. Conley hissed at the young intruder: "If you ever mention this, I'll kill you." Frank was nowhere in sight.

The terrorized Mann went home and spilled the beans to his parents, who were evidently the spiritual ancestors of those Long Islanders in 1964, whose tongues refused to wag while they complacently watched the rape-murder of Kitty Genovese. Mom advised young Alonzo to keep his lips sealed.

Conley was arrested five days after the murder. His story was that, on the orders of Frank, he had carried the victim's body down to the basement *in the elevator*, not by the stairs, after the latter had done Mary Phagan to death. Once Conley was safely behind bars, Alonzo Mann or his parents might have told the police a different story. But they kept as silent as a whisper in deep space.

At Leo Frank's trial, Alonzo testified as a character witness for his boss. While on the stand he had ample opportunity to "fess up." How the body was brought down to the basement was a paramount issue of the trial. But the alleged death threat from an incarcerated Negro and the sage advice of his parents kept Mann's lips sealed.

Frank was convicted. The famed private detective, William Burns, scoured the state, issuing flurries of press releases and promising momentarily to arrest all manner of parties unnamed. Somehow he never got to Mann. Even after Conley received a jail sentence for his part as an accessory to the murder, Mann remained too frightened to speak up. If he had, Frank might never have felt the constriction of that fatal noose. As the years slipped by, no amount of remorse or guilt ever induced him to talk.

Conley was eventually released from jail and died in the early 1960s. Once the threat against his life was finally and forever removed, Mann, if indeed he ever was fearful, could talk without fear. Not a word. Then, in 1983, he was

providentially ferreted out by the American Jewish Committee's hireling, and all this long-repressed knowledge miraculously gushed forth -- at what price we can only guess.

The shocking "new evidence" was tailored to erase the presumptuous presumption that a New York Jew, educated at Cornell and married into one of the most aristocratic Hebrew families of Atlanta, could even have been momentarily considered guilty of murder, let alone rape. True, Frank's stories to police and his efforts to throw blame on several other parties might look somewhat suspicious to bigoted eyes, but thanks to the moral standards of the late 20th century, such irrelevancies are to be consigned to the ashcan of legal trivia. An earlier era's liberals might have applauded the "intolerant" Georgia of 1913 for taking the word of a Negro over a white man, but today that kind of affirmative action is unacceptable when the white man is Jewish.

The Georgia Board of Pardons and Paroles, as reported earlier in *Instauration* (June 1984), failed to respond to the first highly publicized appeal for a posthumous pardon for Frank based on Mann's revelations. Rejecting Jewish pressures, it decided this "new evidence" by no means proved his innocence. In fact, inside information from the board indicated that certain blacks in and out of public office were outraged at Jewish attempts to blame a Negro for Mary Phagan's murder. Who was the most blatant booster for the pardon? Our old friend, Jerry Thompson. No doubt he saw Pulitzer Prizes and movie rights and front-page bylines in his rosy crystal ball. Even Jews did not have the energy to match his round-the-clock pestering of board members.

When the loudmouthed media lobbying failed, quieter and stealthier influences went to work. The *Atlanta Journal and Constitution* (March 12, 1986) had it just about right:

[Pardons and Paroles Board] members were happy when Louis Kunian, Jewish businessman, contacted the state last year and asked renewed board consideration of the case The board informed Kunian that in all likelihood, it "would be happy to grant a pardon that didn't say anything about guilt or innocence" And that led to three private meetings between Jewish community leaders and the board

The meetings paid off. The pardon was signed, sealed and sent out on the world's news tickers. At long last Paroles Board Chairman Wayne Snow said he could hold his head up. "Our earlier decision was depicted as evidence that it was still Tobacco Road down here and we weren't interested in doing the right thing."

The radio news was especially amusing. The board was said to have two objectives: (1) to "bind up the wounds" that sensitive Jews have suffered for the indignities and injustices heaped upon them for the past 73 years; (2) since the state had failed to protect him, Georgians owed Frank something. After all, his appeals had only been rejected by the U.S. Supreme Court twice and by Georgia courts five times; (3) as the ADL had been kind enough to point out, Frank would never have been convicted today on the standards of evidence of 1913. Item (3) brings up a ques-

tion. Will the ADL seek to have posthumous pardons for more Jewish murderers (such as Louis Lepke, *et al.*) who did not have the advantages of a college education, wealthy relatives, Miranda rights and an organized press clique?

From Mount Olympus or Stone Mountain, the Frank controversy can be viewed as a struggle between two races with a long history. Southerners of 1913 still imagined they were a people with a chivalric past. Haunted by images of cavaliers, moonlight and magnolias, they would never turn their backs on the tragic end of a little girl violated and killed by an outsider. Mary Phagan was not just an ordinary human being; she was a Southern girl. Her fate shocked Southerners of both high and low estate. The "lynch mob" was made up of leaders of Marietta society, including retired judges, businessmen and ministers. Those men decided to fight against what they saw as a relentless media and political campaign to ensure that justice was *not* done.



Mary Phagan -- symbol of Southern womanhood

The corrupting, odorous smog of money and power polluted the entire Georgia landscape during the Frank case. Since the champions of Mary Phagan could not fight dollar for dollar, they armed themselves with guts and stick-at-it-ness. Much as their parents had charged countless emplacements of blue-jacketed foes, the "Knights of Mary Phagan" were determined that this fight should be fought away from smoke-filled back rooms and courtrooms. They saw this course as a strategy of honor.

Those opposed to the Southern ethos, those defined in their own holy book as a "proud and stiff-necked people,"

were equally determined that one of their own should not die unavenged. For more than seven decades they fought a sly and subtle propaganda war. No books were printed to confirm the guilt of Leo Frank. Instead, volume after volume, magazine article after magazine article, newspaper story after newspaper story and even an early motion picture ballyhooed the Frank side. The *Atlanta Journal and Constitution* was unable to let more than a year or two pass without a new article on the shame that is Georgia's for not allowing the judicial process to remain bought. In reference to the Frank case, negotiator Louis Kunian remarked, "We've been around for 3,000 years. We're used to pa-

tience." Once again the patient approach won. Although Alonzo Mann didn't live to see it, Frank finally got his pardon -- without reflection on his guilt or innocence, of course -- although that legal nicety will be quickly obscured.

Broadway plays, movies, TV miniseries, docudramas and a 6,000-page novel by Leon Uris to follow. Hit tune, "Holocaust in Georgia," now being composed, lyrics by Johnny Paycheck, music by Irving Berlin. Stick around. After the victory comes the incessant, repetitive, maudlin, century-long victory celebration.

FROM STIRNER TO NIETZSCHE: A CONVOLUTED EGO TRIP

PRUSSIA (1815-1831) was a model society, strong but not smug, organized but not oppressive. Authority was respected, yet different sectors and interest groups felt free enough to carry on their arduous work. Having defeated France, Prussia was concerned, at that time, only to remain independent and had no thought of squandering itself in conquest. The nation fostered a self-sufficiency and inner strength. Later, however, as that society unraveled -- intellectually as well as politically -- the released turbulence rolled across Prussian boundaries to the far edges of the earth.

As the very image of a contented kingdom, Prussia had as its most prestigious intellectual Georg Wilhelm Friedrich Hegel, a man who reflected this contentment in his personal life. His last twenty years, which he characterized as a "reconciliation with reality," saw his personal dreams of success fulfilled. He made it clear to his friends, even

where his philosophy was turgid, that the Prussia of the time suited him well. He respected the trust Prussia had given him and without which he could not continue to hold the chair of philosophy at the University of Berlin, the most prestigious teaching position of Europe in that day.

Hegel's "conservatism" was a reflection -- a "mediation," in his own language -- of the society of his day. He found a place for everything in Prussian society. There was room for the individual, the family, Protestantism as the state religion, for bureaucracy and schools. Hegel's colleagues appreciated his high esteem for education and overlooked (as scholars who agree with the central role he gave education do even today) his acceptance of the racism that was current in Germany at that time. In this all-embracing quality of his thought Hegel has his critics who point especially to his dictum that "the rational is real; the real is rational." They find in this one formulation a rationalization of every excess of German society. Actually, however, Hegel was acutely sensitive to the conflicts in society and to the fact that its elements were not fundamentally in harmony, although he let such conflicts work in favor of his system rather than against it.

Conflicting and "excessive" realities were seen, as they intruded into other elements of society, to be resolved into harmony through "mediations." The very excess of a social failure leads it into a contradiction with other features, and with itself, and evokes the mediation which becomes, itself, a new dimension of society. Any negativity, or anything in an institution which men might in retrospect call evil, is resolved, through this mediation, into a good. The very badness of something, where it is excessive badness, is what causes it to resolve itself into a mediation which is good. This is how Hegelianism works out in practice. Thus, for example, the conflict between individuals and between the small personal familial group on the one hand and the civil society on the other brings into existence the state, which is the highest "moral" reality and the end of human strivings and bickerings.

This was a philosophy appropriate to a society, Prussia, which believed itself to be the culmination of history, and



HEGEL

to a philosopher who believed that he had "reconciled" all previous philosophies. But Prussia and the Hegelian system would not be allowed to prevail.

Coming late in his life to academia, Hegel's early career had been anything but smooth. His theological studies were unsatisfying. Unable to find a teaching position, he wandered about in poverty. His writings of this period show his dissatisfaction with society. He was a sharp critic of the existing German order and an admirer of the equalitarian ideals of the French Revolution. This is Hegel's "young" period, and writers stressing these early ideas called themselves the "Young Hegelians" and included such influential thinkers as Bruno Bauer, Friedrich Engels, Max Stirner and Ludwig Feuerbach. The main difference between the late writings of Hegel and his early ones, as interpreted by the Young Hegelians, turns around a simple ambiguity in the German word *Aufheben*. This term can mean either to preserve something or destroy it. Where the old Hegel had stressed the mediative or conserving moment or phase of the dialectic, and saw in the existing order a resolution of all previous major conflicts, the Young Hegelians viewed this order only as a provocation for the total overthrow of society.

For (the elder) Hegel, the state reconciles the family with civil society. For Friedrich Engels -- who typifies the Young Hegelians in his uncompromising "radicalism" -- civil society contradicts the family, overthrows it, only to be overthrown, itself, by a new "proletarian" order. Engels' ideas, which he developed in detail in two books, *The Origin of the Family* and *Socialism: Utopian and Scientific*, directly contradict Hegel's mature view and open an entirely new phase of the dialogue on the nature of man and society.



Engels as a young man

The Young Hegelians all had hoped for university positions, or at least for some official sanction by men in power. But all of them, including Engels, were denied that. Engels was sensitive, artistically inclined and solitary, the youngest son of a hard-driving Prussian commercial family. Influenced at an early age by his mother's Pietism, he was obsessed by religion to the point of writing poems to Jesus. (A rumor that Engels was Jewish is untrue; his ancestors were mainly farmers.) At the university he attended Hegel's lectures and gathered with a circle of intellectuals at a local wine cellar. Eventually he entered his father's prosperous business, in which his brothers had already taken the leading role. Friedrich was consigned to a small and unimportant branch in Manchester, England.

Engels did not adhere to the idea of mediation, so favored by the moderate conservative Hegel. For Engels nothing exists which will "reconcile" forces of major dimensions such as the proletariat and capitalist. Rather, in his view a conflict is resolved only as one party overwhelms and supplants its adversary. Thus the conflict between capitalist and proletariat has the outcome that only the latter will survive and dominate the next phase of history. This is Engels' famous formulation of conflict theory. For the purposes of the present article, however, attention will be diverted to one of his more obscure theses -- one which, in light of the subsequent development of German philosophy, assumed greater proportions. In his analysis of the human institution of family, Engels likewise shuns the notion of "mediation," declaring that this biological group, which perpetuates the human species, will in time be phased out to be replaced by "society." In this view, stated in his *Origin of the Family*, Engels followed the ideas of the utopian Fourier.

A key word in this discussion, and one that allows the careful reader to predict Engels' views on a given subject, is "ego," a term also used by Engels' arch rival Max Stirner. Engels, a consistent anti-egoist, believed that the ego stands in the way of a society of social men. What obsessed him about the family and made him its determined adversary was the thought that it could be the locus of an ego. If the society of social men failed, it would be on account of the ego as it lodged itself in the intimate group of husband, wife and child. Whereas for the "moderate" Hegel the small family has a place, albeit a subordinate one, in society, Engels, on the other hand, consistent with his radical rejection of the idea of mediation, consigns the family, along with every other ego group, to oblivion.

Two Outsiders

Each in his own way, in relation to family background and the German society of the time, Friedrich Engels and Max Stirner were outsiders, a fact which brought them together in Frau Hippel's Berlin wine cellar and also made them comrades in the radical revolt against Hegelian "mediation" philosophy. Spirits among these fellow intellectuals ran high in Berlin at that time, but Engels soon came to understand Stirner as a violent antagonist of socialism. He wrote, with the assistance of Marx, a confused attack on him in *German Ideology*. For Engels, Stirner was to be treated as a joke, although judging from the great length of his written assault on "Saint Max," there was a certain grim

recognition of the power of his opponent's ideas. What Engels did not foresee was the shape Stirner's philosophy would take when developed by Friedrich Nietzsche, who proved everything Engels said about Stirner to be an understatement.



Stirner as drawn by Engels

Engels promoted the thesis that the bonds that had constituted society in the past, those of family and community, would, in accordance with the needs of advancing modes of economic production, be overwhelmed by increasingly massive and abstract forms of social organizations. Private and "egoistic" humans would be replaced by citizens of a progressively universal supersociety. Stirner, by contrast, was contemptuous of the very word society as used by most radicals of the day, and stressed the "ego," the self-sufficient individual totally independent of society. To Stirner, the ego asserts itself against society, not so much in an act of revolution as in a gesture of withdrawal.

There was in Stirner's egoism a certain futility, which Engels dwelled upon with great sarcasm. Stirner's ego remained too small and isolated to trouble a society as massive as industrial Europe, which Engels saw becoming more expansive still as it pushed itself across regional boundaries to extirpate every form of familial and tribal self-centeredness. The facts could not be denied. European commerce, Engels perceived, was increasing relentlessly and so were the forms of society associated with it. The overwhelming impression created by this build-up of social and economic momentum indicated that Engels would carry the day over the pint-sized solitary ego of Stirner.

A poem by Engels humorously describes the way Stirner, at their meetings in the Berlin wine cellars, always took the most extreme position. When everyone else had called for the abolition of religion and the state, Stirner "would go whole hog and call for the destruction of law and society." Born Kaspar Schmidt in 1805 to a lower-middle-class Berlin family, Stirner's nom de plume was given him by classmates, who poked fun at his high forehead (*Stirn*). His father died early and his education was disrupted by his

mother's progressive insanity. Failing the examination that would qualify him for a university faculty, he taught several years at a girls' finishing school. When his first wife, the daughter of his landlady, died in childbirth, he married an early-day feminist, who deserted him after he lost her inheritance in a dairy business. Sent three times to debtor's prison, he spent his remaining days in a solitary room, where he translated, for pennies, the works of English economists.

Stirner died in 1856, at the age of 50, of blood poisoning caused by a flea bite. His funeral was attended by only one person, his Berlin comrade, Bruno Bauer. Somehow, Stirner's book, *The Ego and His Own*, survived in a few musty libraries where it was discovered by Friedrich Nietzsche, who was able to develop Stirner's ego in such a way as to make it an offensive weapon in the war with Engels' "social man." It is generally conceded by scholars that Stirner had a decisive influence on Nietzsche, that the latter's "superman" is simply the ego that, rather than hiding from society, as Stirner's did, confronts it aggressively.

Engels would gladly have seen Stirner's concept of the ego die of pure isolation and lack of social nourishment. When Nietzsche entered the scene, however, and resumed Stirner's concern with the ego, new social realities -- for instance, a massive interest on the part of common people in the idea of race -- had begun to darken the horizon of the now less than exuberant industrial society.

For Nietzsche the ego was no longer to be regarded as small and isolated, so long as it appeared in the superman and finally, at the end of Nietzsche's career, the so-called blond horde. The ego began to emerge from solitude and assume a role in the world at large. The superman is simply a king-sized and politically formidable ego, one that forges and molds the world to its own conception. In jolts of increasing intensity, the "social man" shudders at the impact of the egoist and the ego race.

RICHARD SWARTZBAUGH

Unponderable Quotes

Australia is changing. We're an anomaly as a European country in this part of the world. There's already a large and growing Asian population in Australia and it is inevitable in my view that Australia will become a Eurasian country over the next century or two. Australian Asians and Europeans will marry one another and a new race will emerge; I happen to think that's desirable.

Bill Hayden,
Australian Minister for Foreign Affairs,
as quoted in *Asiaweek* (Aug. 19, 1983)

God led us beyond our WASP (White, Anglo-Saxon, Protestant) confines. We could hardly wait to hear the melodious sound of Spanish again, eat Mexican gourmet food, and embrace our friends in East Los Angeles.

Dondeena Caldwell,
Church of God missionary

THE HEROIC LOSER

BACK in the 1930s, before most readers of these lines saw the light of day or the gloom of night, Belgium was roused to a high pitch of public emotion by a "fascist madman" (or "fascist hyena," as the Communists preferred to call him) by the name of Léon Degrelle, the founder of the much feared and much maligned Rexist movement, which in a few years managed to win 30 seats in the Belgian Parliament and whose leader was being talked about as the country's future strongman. There came a moment when Degrelle, with the support of some key military figures, might have been able to take over Belgium by a coup d'état in the Mussolini manner. But he stuck loyally to legality and waited for the votes that never came. What hurt him and all the other Hitler clones that were springing up on the perimeter of Germany was the unbridled expansionism of Der Führer. The more territory he won, the greater Grossdeutschland grew, the more his enemies in France, Holland, Belgium, England and Scandinavia could play on national fears and feelings and demean their local führers as traitors -- "patriotic traitors," as one perceptive writer, David Littlejohn, oxymoronically put it.

Although Degrelle, whose political philosophy was 75% National Socialist (with the accent on the Socialist) and 25% Medieval Catholic, preached strict neutrality in the pre-WWII years, it didn't get him off the hook. When the Germans invaded Belgium in May 1940, he was immediately arrested by the Belgian government and dragged around, often in chains, from one prison to another in Belgium and France, always one step ahead of the German army. Only after France had accepted defeat and upon the intervention of German Ambassador Otto Abetz was he released, half-starved and half-alive.

The conventional wisdom of Hitler Europe dictated that Degrelle would return to Belgium and rule the country as a pro-German autocrat on the model of Norway's Quisling. Instead, he politicked behind the scenes, trying to replace Belgium's corrupt, money-oriented, decadent style of Western democracy with some innovative devolutionary ideas, one of them the rather grandiose scheme of founding a new "greater Burgundy" out of parts of Holland, Belgium, Luxembourg and northeastern France. There's little doubt that this romantic scenario included Degrelle playing the part of a reincarnated Charles the Brave.

His geopolitical scheme was getting nowhere when Germany invaded Russia in the summer of 1941. Assessing the conflict as one between civilization and barbarism, as a do-or-die attempt of Europeans to throw off the alien Communist virus which was sapping the lifeblood of the West, he put aside his politics and joined a fighting force of Walloons (French-speaking Belgians) that was affiliated with the Wehrmacht. Offered a commission by Hitler, he signed on as a private in order to work his way up through the ranks. His Walloon Legion was later merged with the Waffen SS, the elite force with which he fought bravely and unceasingly on the Eastern Front. In spite of five wounds -- one almost mortal -- and some 85 face-to-face encounters with the enemy, he rose so high and fast in the command structure that before the German collapse he was the General of the Viking Division and had been awarded the highest German military decoration ever given a foreigner, the Knight's Cross of the Iron Cross with Oak Leaves.



At the tender age of 18, before he turned from poetry to politics

Rather than surrender to the Allies after a back-to-the-wall defense of Berlin, Degrelle made his way to Denmark and then to Sweden, where he and four others took over a deserted and decrepit Heinkel belonging to Albert Speer and flew off to Spain. The plane had just enough fuel to make it to San Sebastian, where it crash-landed on the beach, injuring Degrelle so badly that he had to spend the

next few months in a Spanish military hospital, much of the time in a neck-to-foot plaster cast. All the while, the Allies were trying to get Franco to release him so he could face one of those fixed-in-advance kangaroo courts and Star Chamber affairs which the media dubbed war crimes trials. Franco refused to give him up, however, and helped protect him by giving him a false identity.



On the stump in 1938

In Belgium, the liberators assassinated his brother, jailed his septuagenarian non-political mother and father (the latter died in prison, the former under guard in a hospital) and jailed his wife, the mother of his six children (who was let out after six years). Degrelle's house was leveled to the ground to prevent it from stirring up any better-to-be-forgotten memories of the stirring Rexist days.

Various kidnapping teams were sent to Spain to remove Degrelle by force, but all for one reason or another failed. Two body-snatching groups from Belgium were countermanded at the last moment by the Belgian government,

which didn't want such a discredited but still mesmerizing political figure put on public trial, thereby dredging up a lot of scandal about the politicians who had collaborated with the Germans and who were now posing as dedicated, lifelong anti-Nazis. Although Degrelle had never, in his own words, "touched a hair of a Jew in or out of Belgium," Israeli kidnapping teams made two attempts to grab him, both times being stopped and arrested by the Spanish police. A third Zionist attempt was made only a few months ago. This time it was foiled by Spain's new socialist government.

Degrelle has been forbidden to set foot in his own native country, which has banned all his books and writings and all radio and TV interviews. The English translation of his incredible wartime experiences, *Campaign in Russia: The Waffen SS on the Eastern Front*, is available from the Institute for Historical Review (P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505) for \$17.95.



A sunburned refugee in sunny Spain

If there was ever a contemporary Westerner who has led an heroic life, it is this once handsome, once dashing, still charismatic 80-year-old Belgian, a combination of Lindbergh, Sergeant

York and the Prisoner of Chillon. Having proclaimed his readiness to go anywhere in the world he could get a fair trial (which means nowhere these days), he is forced to live out the remainder of his life in a foreign land, where, incidentally, he has made out rather well as a building contractor. One of the best minds of the 20th century has, for all intents and purposes, been immobilized because its possessor happened to fight on the losing side of a war. A less fanatic and more chivalrous world would have made constructive use of the high intelligence of such a man. But in the modern mood of unsleeping vengeance and blind hate the idea is to kill your enemy and, if that fails, torture him, imprison him, humiliate him, ostracize him and never under any condition welcome him again into the family of man.

No state, not even Russia, has ever accused Degrelle of any war crime, yet the media continue to treat him as the lowest of criminals.

Hitler, who was quite taken with him, once said that if he had a son he would want him to be like Degrelle. That's a pretty high compliment from a man who put Germans, not Belgians, at the top of the Aryan totem pole. Rudolf Hess, who continues to languish in prison, is the most prominent National Socialist still living. Léon Degrelle comes in a close second.

It will be interesting to see if the unforgiving and unforgetting furies and harpies of Zionism will let Degrelle die in peace or make some final, last-gasp melodramatic effort to shoot him down or string him up. Degrelle himself might welcome such a climax. All we can be sure of is that it won't be a bloodless operation.

Americans were stalking horses for Jewish and Russian vengeance

KANGAROO COURT AT NUREMBERG

WHEN countries are at war, their populations often regard the leaders of an enemy country as personally responsible for everything that takes place in the course of hostilities, and hence deserving of punishment. After Waterloo, there were demands for Napoleon to be tried and executed. Similar outcries were made during the 1914-18 conflict -- variously known as "The First World War" or (significantly) "The Kaiser's War" -- distinguished, for instance, by the widely repeated slogan, "Hang the Kaiser!" Such an outcome was averted by Wilhelm II's taking refuge in neutral Holland in late 1918. There were even more widespread calls for vengeance, on a personal level, against the political rulers and military leaders of Germany in the 1939-45 war.

In 1945 a tribunal for the trial of "war criminals" was set up by the victorious Allies, primarily under American leadership. The bare preliminaries were being worked out in 1943, with Judge Samuel Rosenman acting as the personal representative of President Roosevelt. Several of the men who later sat on the bench at Nuremberg -- such as the

American Francis Biddle, the Englishman Sir David Maxwell-Fyfe and the Russian I. Nikitchenko -- were involved in the preparation of the Charter for the four-power International Military Tribunal (IMT). The prospectus for the trials was drawn up to a large extent under the supervision of Col. Murray C. Bernays. The IMT Charter was finalized by representatives of the United States, England, France and Russia three months after Germany had capitulated and the German defendants had been arrested.

Each of the accused was charged with one or more of the following offenses: (1) crimes against peace; (2) war crimes; (3) crimes against humanity; (4) conspiracy to commit any of the three foregoing types of crimes.

Of these four, only one (war crimes, i.e., violations of the laws or customs of war) was already recognized as a breach of international law. The other three were inventions of the IMT, with no precedent in either national or international law. The absence of precedent was not only disregarded in the establishment of the IMT, but regarded by the Allied legal staff as especially meritorious. Absence

of precedent in German law, in particular, was considered irrelevant. Bernays was quoted as saying in late 1945:

You know, a lot of people here at home don't realize that we are now the government of Germany in our zone and that no judicial system can exist other than the one we approve. We are the law. If we wanted to, for instance, we could try Germans for crimes twenty, thirty, forty years old.

According to the IMT Charter, guilt could be considered as having been incurred not only through individual actions, but through membership in groups whose criminal nature the IMT had declared in advance to be proved and beyond question. Obedience to orders emanating from a superior (whether military or civilian) was specifically excluded as justification for any form of behavior. If an enemy of Germany (with a representative sitting as a judge) had committed the same act of which a defendant was accused, it was not considered a valid defense. The guilt of the accused was assumed in advance, and the intention of

sponsored organizations actively engaged in the production of war materials (often using prisoners of war or Jews from concentration camps as forced labor). One defendant, Robert Ley, committed suicide before the trial. Martin Bormann was tried in absentia, having presumably died after leaving Hitler's bunker in Berlin. Aside from the above-mentioned, there were 15 other defendants. In alphabetical order: Hans Frank, Wilhelm Frick, Hans Fritzsche, Walter Funk, Hermann Göring, Rudolf Hess, Ernst Kaltenbrunner, Fritz Sauckel, Arthur Seyss-Inquart, Albert Speer, Constantin von Neurath, Franz von Papen, Joachim von Ribbentrop, Alfred Rosenberg and Baldur von Schirach.

During the trial, not only the defendants but many defense witnesses (men and women) were kept in prison with minimal amenities and sustenance. The German lawyers the court assigned to the accused demonstrated mediocre talents, except for Doenitz's attorney, Otto Kranzbühler. The prosecution's staff consisted largely of American law-



at least some of the judges was clearly to find all the defendants guilty, as shown especially by the Russian judges who, at a pre-trial party, drank a toast to the conviction and hanging of all the accused.

The trial of the major figures was held at Nuremberg from Nov. 20, 1945, to Oct. 1, 1946. Nuremberg was chosen because of its association with the Nazi Party (and also, perhaps, with Richard Wagner's opera, *Die Meistersinger von Nürnberg*). The defendants were a mixed bag. Four were top military brass: the two generals, Alfred Jodl and Wilhelm Keitel, and the two admirals, Erich Raeder and Karl Doenitz. Another was the journalist Julius Streicher, notorious for his anti-Semitic tabloid, *Der Stürmer* (published from 1919 to 1944). The economist, Hjalmar Schacht, and the industrialist, Gustav Krupp, were included because of their contributions to the German war effort. The other defendants had been top-level diplomats, politicians and administrators of governmental or government-

yers. Some, including the chief legal adviser, Robert Kempner, were German Jewish refugees of very recent American citizenship.

Documentary evidence constituted a large part of the prosecution's supporting material, the validity and relevance of which were not open to question. The defense was afforded relatively little opportunity to sift through the huge mass of available documentary evidence or to introduce any other documents into the proceedings.

The final decisions were reached only after considerable debate, not to say wrangling, among the judges, of whom there were eight in all, two for each of the four powers. The clashes were due in part to incompatible concepts of justice and in part to different backgrounds in legal procedure. The Russians' original intent was undoubtedly to turn the IMT and its proceedings into a version of the well-known Soviet "show trials," with the a priori presumption of the defendants' guilt and with their conviction a fore-

gone conclusion. From Bradley F. Smith's detailed analysis in *Reaching Judgment at Nuremberg*, it is evident that there was a great deal of bargaining, quite often "hard-nosed," in connection with the verdicts. Although the Russians wanted the death penalty for all, Fritzsche, Schacht and von Papen were acquitted and Doenitz, Funk, Hess, Raeder, Speer, von Neurath and von Schirach were given prison terms. Of these seven, all except Hess were eventually released. The others were sentenced to hang. Generals Jodl and Keitel asked for military execution by firing squad, but their requests were disregarded. They were hanged like common criminals along with the others.

After the IMT trials in 1945-46, twelve further follow-up trials were held at which less important persons were accused of various types of crimes specified in the Charter. These trials were held before the Nuremberg Military Tribunal (NMT). They attracted less worldwide attention than the IMT because the defendants were relatively minor cogs in the Nazi machine. Held under American auspices, they were conducted with even less attention to Anglo-Saxon principles of justice. The defendants were subjected to very brutal treatment in prison (well over a hundred men were beaten and kicked in the testicles). The prosecution staff and the lawyers appointed for the defendants were largely Jewish.

Criticism of the War Crimes Trials

1. They were imposed by the victors, essentially as a modern manifestation of the attitude expressed by Brennus in 390 B.C., when the defeated Romans complained of his unfair treatment. He replied laconically, *Vae victis!* (Woe to the vanquished!)

2. They embodied a disregard for pre-existing law, especially the *ius commune gentium* or "common law of nations," which can be assumed to prevail no matter what governmental authority, if any, is exercising power.

3. In violation of what, ever since the French Revolution, has been regarded as a sacrosanct principle, the victorious Allies set themselves up as legislators, plaintiffs, prosecutors, judges and executioners.

4. Although it is a basic principle, embodied in the U.S. Constitution, that no ex post facto law may be imposed, the IMT and NMT did exactly that.

5. It is a cardinal principle of Anglo-Saxon justice that an accused person is presumed innocent until proven guilty. The IMT and NMT trials were held on exactly the opposite presumption.

6. Obedience to superior orders was excluded as justification for an action. In military discipline, on the other hand, strict obedience to orders is essential, no matter what the subordinate thinks of them. Saint Augustine, in *The City of God*, states specifically that the soldier who kills in obedience to a command is not guilty of murder, since he is "but the sword in the hand of his captain." If this were not universally the case, military effectiveness would be impossible, since no commander could count on his troops obeying orders and battles would be like the croquet game in *Alice in Wonderland*.

7. Many unsupported documents, whose truth or falsity could not be ascertained through direct interrogation of their authors (either in person or by correspondence) were

admitted as evidence for the prosecution. It was not permissible for the defense to question their authenticity or their relevance. If an excerpt from a document was introduced by the prosecution, the defense was not allowed to examine the entire document to determine whether or not the excerpt had been taken out of context.

8. The "tu quoque" defense -- that the accusers had engaged in the same type of action as that of which the defendants were accused -- was not admitted, except in the case of Admiral Doenitz. His counsel was able to obtain and introduce a statement from Admiral Chester Nimitz that the American Navy had engaged in exactly the same kinds of unlimited submarine warfare in the Pacific that Doenitz had ordered in the Atlantic. The Russian government, in the Nazi-Soviet treaty of August 1939, included a secret clause providing for a Russian aggressive war against Poland -- exactly the crime of which the Nazi government was accused. Only by a technicality was the IMT able to exclude evidence of the existence of that secret clause.

9. The concept of "conspiracy" to commit war crimes of any type was novel and ill-defined. In some instances, it took considerable ingenuity and distortion of logic to make it apply, particularly to the military defendants and to Julius Streicher. He could hardly have been considered to have "conspired," in any reasonable sense of the term, to wage aggressive war or to commit crimes against the laws of war, against peace, or against any but a very small section of humanity.

10. As their disproportionate presence at Nuremberg indicated, the trials were a means of avenging the maltreatment of German Jews under the Nazi regime.

11. It was widely said that the Nuremberg trials were expected to set a new precedent for international law. Pacifists, especially, rejoiced in the prospect of abolishing obedience to military orders as justification for actions deemed reprehensible or criminal. In the following decades, however, the pattern set at Nuremberg was followed in only two internationally important trials, both of them mockeries of justice. In the case of Adolf Eichmann, the state of Israel showed its total contempt of international law when it violated Argentine sovereignty, captured and drugged him, and flew him off to Israel. In the biased trial held in Jerusalem in 1961, the foregone conclusion was the death sentence and hanging. The mock court held under the sponsorship of pro-Communist groups in Stockholm in 1970 to convict the United States of having waged aggressive war in Vietnam.

In retrospect, the Nuremberg trials were clearly nothing but kangaroo courts. The legal criteria were much closer to those of, say, Ivan the Terrible or the Yahweh of the Pentateuch than to those of any Western systems of law. They amounted to little more than a Russian and Jewish vendetta, in which the Americans were used as cats-paws. Even admitting that some of the defendants at those trials deserved their fates, it is evident that they should have been given a trial far more consonant with the principles of not only Anglo-Saxon justice, but universally recognized elementary justice and the "human rights" so loudly and pompously sanctified in recent years.

IN THE AUSTRIAN ELECTION, WALDHEIM RAN AGAINST THE WORLD JEWISH CONGRESS

THE Hotel Imperial in Vienna is one of the world's best. A cousin from a Prussian military family used to go there with a girlfriend during the war, and the maître d' always greeted them with, "Grüß Gott, Küßt die Hand, Heil Hitler!" In this city the normal South German mode of address is neatly combined with a polite reference to the ruler of the day. A similar Austrian compromise is to be found in the Ringstrasse, the street on which the Imperial is located. The traffic goes one way, but half the trams go the other way -- as directed by a sign too small to be noticed. A few years ago, when Kurt Waldheim stepped out of the Imperial and was knocked down by a tram, I felt that if he had been killed, as an unfortunate Canadian ambassador had been some time previously, it would have been no great loss. Waldheim was such a time-server, lending his nasal, disharmonic countenance (he is a Nordic-Dinaric, or Noric) to all sorts of Third-World skullduggery. Jews would have felt as I did because during his two consecutive five-year periods as Secretary-General of the United Nations (1972-82) Zionism was condemned as racism by a sizable vote (Nov. 10, 1975). Equally galling to our Jewish friends, Waldheim invited Yasser Arafat to speak to the General Assembly. Remembering that even his predecessor, U Thant, was referred to in Israel as "a slit-eyed anti-Semite," one need not be a psychiatrist to fathom their sour attitude toward Waldheim.

Research into Waldheim's past has been going on for some time, but the World Jewish Congress waited until he was committed to the Austrian presidential campaign before pulling out the tarbrush. Some of the motives were plain: to terminate his career as publicly as possible, and to punish the Austrians for supporting ex-Prime Minister Bruno Kreisky (whose pro-Palestinian activities had been so much more difficult to counter because he was himself a Jew). Also, I believe Jews decided it was time to blackmail both Austria and East Germany, now that they have milked West Germany for enormous sums.

But behind these obvious motives there lay a further, age-old one -- the desire actually to create a wave of anti-Semitism so that the reaction can be used to strengthen the racial cohesion of the Jewish masses. The very vulgarity and exaggeration of the attacks on Waldheim could be expected to disgust ordinary citizens who seldom thought about Jews, for the excellent reason that there are relatively few of them in Austria. The Austrians are lukewarm anti-Semites at best, so it was necessary to fire them up. To quote "Anthony Blond," the un-blond British-Jewish publisher, "One thing the Jews cannot survive is indifference." It is indifference which leads to assimilation, and this results in Jews becoming "just like everyone else."

In his memoirs, Waldheim understandably omits all reference to Nazi association or to his intelligence role in the

Balkans between 1942 and 1944. Otherwise, he would probably not have become either Foreign Minister of Austria or UN Secretary-General. He merely says that after being injured on the Eastern Front (in fact he was wounded in the leg at Stalingrad), he was unfit for front-line duty and studied law in Vienna, graduating in 1944. Such *suppressio veri* would have been all right in my eyes if he had not also gone in for *suggestio falsi* about his blameless political record. Actually, the cavalry corps to which he belonged was incorporated into the SA, and a form has been found, filled out on April 24, 1940, which indicates this clearly. His repeated denials, notwithstanding, that he ever belonged to a Nazi organization gave rise to the only effective witticism ever ascribed to Fred Sinowatz, a Croat from the Burgenland and a Socialist who is the current Chancellor of Austria. Said Sinowatz of Waldheim, "Only his horse was in the SA." Whatever he may say about it, Waldheim was a member of the National Socialist Student Federation from April 1938 on. There is even a photograph showing a person remarkably like Waldheim among a group of young men waiting to greet Hitler at the Anschluss in March 1938.

When challenged, Waldheim claimed that he had left his Balkan experiences out of his memoirs because they were "uninteresting." The WJC, on the contrary, found them most interesting. Waldheim was in fact a member of the Heeresgruppe E, which occupied the Balkans under the command of General Alexander Löhr, who was handed over to the Yugoslavs and tried and executed as a war criminal in 1947, for reacting in the traditional military manner against Communist partisans who had deliberately broken every rule of warfare. This is rather as though Prince Eugene of Savoy had been handed over to a Turkish court and executed for war crimes on the grounds that he had slaughtered so many Turks when he caught them crossing the Danube at Zentya in 1697! A plaque commemorating General Löhr was recently put up at the Austrian Military Academy -- on the express permission of Defense Minister Friedrich Frischenschlager of the coalition Freedom Party, the same politico who got into hot water for shaking the hand of Obersturmbannführer Reder on his release from an Italian prison.

The charges brought against Waldheim have their funny side. In the summer of 1942 (together with a lot of others), he received the Order of Zvonimir with oak leaves from the "fascist marionette state" of Croatia. Much later, he received a similarly high award from Tito. So he is probably the only man in the world to hold decorations from two such antithetical regimes. Only a masterful time-server could boast of such a feat.

The WJC claimed that the Zvonimir order was a reward for his part in the Kolar offensive of that year, in which

"tens of thousands were killed" in Bosnia (*La Stampa*, April 2, 1986). Waldheim begs to differ and says he was in Montenegro at the time, serving as an interpreter with the Prussian Alpine Division. Since he admits that his Italian is even worse than his English, he must have been one of the worst interpreters in history. On television he protested that the offensives against the partisans were not massacres, but battles against "hard opponents," although he personally had "never seen a single partisan." This did not jibe with the claim of a certain Johann Mayer, on whose evidence Waldheim's extradition was demanded by the Yugoslavs in 1948. It was Mayer's testimony that caused Waldheim to be put on a UN war crimes list (together with the unit chaplain and other obviously innocent third parties). After Mayer had stated that Waldheim was responsible for killing hostages, the latter commented that Mayer was a well-known liar and embezzler who was trying to save his life while in captivity.

A photograph exists of Waldheim standing at attention in front of German Army Colonel Macholz, SS Gruppenführer Artur "Papa" Phelps and Escola Roncaglia, Italian Commandant of Montenegro, officers associated with the organization of Operation Schwarz, in the Podgorcia area, in which 15,000 are said to have died in May 1943. It was found by a "collector" early in 1985 and kept secret for over a year. Waldheim agreed that he was in the photo, but

denied taking part in the Podgorcia offensive. As a poem now circulating in Vienna has it (forgive the poor translation):

They seek him here, they seek him there,
Those Jews, they seek him everywhere.
Did he do this? Did he do that?
That demmned elusive diplomat.

The gravest charge that has come to light so far is that Waldheim was the head of one of the three intelligence sections on General Löhr's staff in the vicinity of Salonica in 1944, when 40,000 Jews were deported from that city to German camps. The evidence was examined by Austrian President Rudolf Kirschlager, with the help of a committee of modern historians. No evidence was found that Waldheim had been near Salonica at the time. The committee, however, did support Nazi hunter Simon Wiesenthal's contention, "He must have known."

Kirschlager, former secretary to the red-tilting Cardinal Koenig of Vienna, reminds me irresistibly of an old-time undertaker's mute -- one of those men dressed in black hired to look lugubrious at funerals. Apparently, *bien pensant* Austrians fancy what one writer has called "a dropping-down-deadness of manner" in their head of state. The Austrian President whom Waldheim is trying to strenu-

#1 Nazi Masher

Westerners have heard an awful lot lately about Waldheim, but have heard little -- much too little -- about the man behind the men who are out to get him. We are referring to liquor king Edgar M. Bronfman. One of the planet's richest inhabitants, Bronfman is the son of a Canadian superbottlegger, Samuel Bronfman (the name means "brandyman" in Yiddish), who was a close associate of the deceased Meyer Lansky, the Jewish "brains" of the Mafia. It was bootlegging money that made it possible for Sam to propel Seagram, his alcoholic semi-monopoly, into the giddy, golden heights of the Fortune 500. It was the illicit profits from his bootlegging empire that provided the seed money for his \$2.8-billion-a-year business empire which, since Sam's death in 1971, has been presided over by son Edgar.

Edgar was the big wheel who gave the go-ahead for the hounding of Waldheim by signing a memo, "Do it, EMB," and handing it to one of his minions. As President of the World Jewish Congress, he has recently been jetting back and forth from Moscow and other Eastern European capitals -- in effect running his own private State Department -- in attempts to persuade the Soviets to let more Jews emigrate. Having achieved no great success in this project, he apparently decided to boost his morale by switching to an easier and more potentially successful line of work -- Nazi-bashing.

Interestingly, right in the very midst of the campaign against Waldheim, Edgar's third wife, Georgia, was robbed of \$365,000 worth of jewels the night before the Grand National steeplechase in England, an event that has been practically preempted by Seagram. The robbers struck either before or after a lavish party thrown by Edgar at the Prince of Wales Hotel in Southport. The daughter of a publican who runs Ye Olde Nosebag for thirsty wayfarers north of London, Georgia is English, as was his second wife, the freakish Lady

Carolyn Townsend, who sent him packing the very first night from their honeymoon suite at the St. Regis Hotel. Edgar's first wife was "Our Crowd" Jewish and a member of the Loeb banking family. With her he had five children. With his two later Gentile wives he has had none.

Edgar's son, Samuel Bronfman II, was presumably kidnapped a few years ago and released when his father handed over \$2.3 million in cash. Later, when the two kidnappers were arrested and brought to trial, they testified that young Sam was a homosexual and had actually masterminded his own kidnapping in order to milk money out of his father. The jury found the kidnappers guilty of extortion, but not guilty on the kidnapping charge.

To celebrate the 50th anniversary of the World Jewish Congress, which functions in 66 countries, Edgar threw another lavish party at the Waldorf Astoria in early April. Prime Minister Shimon Peres of Israel was the guest of honor. Edgar, incidentally, has Peres's private number in Israel and can -- and does -- reach him at any time with the flick of a few buttons.

So while Waldheim remains the target of his co-racists, the bootlegger's son, who claims to belong to the allegedly God-fearing and allegedly clean-living Orthodox branch of his religion, lives it up and burns the candle of Mixed Marriage and Mammon at both ends. In the daytime, he operates out of an office on the fifth floor of the Seagram Building on Park Avenue in the million-dollar presence of two massive Rodin statues and a Miro tapestry. It's the world's most beautiful modern skyscraper, designed by the 20th century's most talented architect, Mies van der Rohe, the non-Jewish German who was briefly a member of Josef Goebbels' Reichskulturkammer.

It's a long, long way from Auschwitz.

ously to succeed is much given to homilies on the need for everyone to be sensitive about the worries and fears of "our Jewish fellow citizens." Not only his official report on the WJC charges was absurd; his agonized expressions and Delphic utterances were a study in hypocrisy. He was commissioned in the German Army with the rank of captain in March 1945, and was sent out in a hopeless defense operation against the Russian armored divisions, and was promptly wounded. Dr. Steyrer, Waldheim's Socialist opponent in the presidential race, managed to avoid the dangers of war by pursuing his medical studies in Prague.

The most telling aspect of the campaign against Waldheim was the way it was internationally orchestrated. This was not just a matter of picking up news items from the press agencies but a whole range of obviously prepared leading articles and other opinion-forming pap in leading Western newspapers and journals. William Safire called Waldheim's whole postwar life a lie, and claimed that he was an agent of the East Bloc. His very candidacy in the Austrian presidential election was presumably an attack on Western values! Israel Singer, Secretary-General of the World Jewish Congress, promised Austrians no "honey-licking years" if Waldheim were elected. The Israeli News Service carried the headline, "Waldheim as Plunderer," quoting Maurice Soriano, head of the Jewish community in Rhodes, to the effect that Waldheim was one of three German officers who turned up on the island with empty suitcases to take away Jewish valuables!

The need for some backtracking was underlined by the Austrian reaction to the media overkill. The conservative People's Party, under whose banner Waldheim was running, refused to knuckle under and made political capital by counterattacking instead of hiding its head in the sand. Alois Mock, the party's elder statesman, never considered much of a hero, stood up manfully for Waldheim on all occasions. Party spokesman Michael Graff dared to make the following comment in answer to Singer's threat: "I won't accept that, not from any Christian, Jew, Hindu or Moslem." Later, he cast all caution to the wind by referring to the WJC as "dishonorable" and "hate-filled."

People's Party supporters put stickers on Waldheim posters saying, "Now more than ever," as an opinion poll showed that 87% of the electorate resented the international kibbitzers. Spokesmen for the Socialist Party found it necessary to stress that the election would be decided by Austrians, not outsiders. The statement was echoed by Kirschläger and Foreign Minister Leopold Gratz, who had himself been the target of a hate campaign some years ago, when accused of belonging to the Einsatzgruppen in the Ukraine. However, Gratz made the point that while Waldheim was insisting on his innocence for the benefit of the Austrian electorate, he was at the same time asking "his American friends" to forgive the oversights in his memoirs. I would add to this further evidence of Waldheim's disingenuousness his claim to have been attacked by Nazis when distributing leaflets in his teens.

Kreisky behaved reasonably well, referring to the "colossal perfidy" of the WJC, but naturally supporting Steyrer, the candidate of his own party. However, he failed to remember that Waldheim had mentioned his Balkan service to him in writing some years before. Perez de Cuellar,

the present UN Secretary-General, initially described the WJC's charges as "absurd," but was soon media-ized into eating some of his words.

That the American press unmercifully attacked Waldheim goes without saying. His UN connection was enough to persuade conservatives and neoconservatives that they should accept Jewish media handouts without question. In Britain, the London *Times* carried a leading article against Waldheim even before the WJC's allegations were made public. The sex-change author Jan Morris wrote an article denigrating the Austrians in the *Observer* color supplement, dwelling on "the predatory half-Magyar faces" of the Austrian aristocracy who invited him to their country houses. His own smirking expression should have warned them against too much familiarity with an unpleasant transvestite who dresses up in tweedy drag. Of course, much of what he says about Austrian hypocrisy is true, but far truer of those against Waldheim than for him. A key article, written by Norman Stone for the *Daily Telegraph* (April 29, 1986) said in part, "I have seen the 1,500 pages of documentation sent by the World Jewish Congress to incriminate Waldheim and they are frankly nonsense." The same issue of the paper tells how, when Secretary-General Waldheim visited Yad Vashem, he refused to cover his head, but did remove his shoes at the Dome of the Rock mosque. In the *Spectator* (March 15, 1986), Richard Basset passed on the unexpected information that Waldheim's real family name was Waclawek and commented that he could hardly have been expected to show much courage in view of his Czech origins!

What shocked foreign commentators most was the "crassness" of Austrian references to the Jews. Having so few of them since the war era, Austrians had not been trained to adopt the usual Anglo-Saxon mealy-mouthedness in all matters where Jews are concerned. For instance, a young girl dared to ask a reporter, "Is Rupert Murdoch a Jew?" (He isn't. He's something much worse -- a collaborating goy.) Representative Sauerzopf of the People's Party said that a constituent of his had asked him, "What has the World Jewish Congress to do with our presidential election?" That is not a common question during American presidential elections.

West Germans, who might be expected to experience a little *Schadenfreude* at the Austrian predicament, were surprisingly sympathetic. Austria's *Neue Kronen Zeitung* (March 28, 1986) managed to dig out the address of Herbert Warnstorff, Waldheim's immediate superior in the Balkans, who lived somewhere in the Ruhr. He testified that Waldheim's army job had absolutely no importance or influence. He also remarked that Jews had not been the subject of conversation in the officers' mess near Salonica when Waldheim was there. Chancellor Kohl pleased the Austrians, but got into hot water in the English-speaking world, for referring to Waldheim in Salzburg as a patriot who had suffered the common fate of Germans and Austrians in the 20th century and stigmatizing "the arrogance of the late-born" among his critics (*Neue Zürcher Zeitung*, April 29, 1986). He said that if he could vote in Austria, he would vote for Waldheim. Kohl is a very large man who gives an overwhelming impression of physical energy (he actually bounces up and down when speaking in public)

and is by no means a complete sell-out of the usual democratic type.

Jews in America accused Waldheim of falsifying documents and papers that proved he was at Salonica at the time of the deportations and therefore "had blood on his hands." Neil Sher, chief Nazi hunter of the Department of Justice, asked Attorney General Edwin Meese to place Waldheim on a "watch list" and refuse him entry to the U.S. in the event of his election. In Austria, on the other hand, it was music to hear Kreisky refer to the WJC's "unheard-of baseness" and Graff refer to their "transparent untruths." The official People's Party organ, *Neues Volksblatt*, even carried the headline, "Blood on the Hands of Israeli Politicians." The party plastered Austria with placards bearing the slogan, "We Austrians vote for whom we wish." Unfortunately, the yellow border of the placards was stigmatized as anti-Semitic, so they had to be withdrawn.

In the May 4 election, Waldheim got 49.6% of the vote, Kurt Steyrer 43.7%, Freda Meissner-Blau (the Green candidate, married to a Jew) 5.5%, and Dr. Otto Scrinzi, a "middle-rightist" 1.2%. Waldheim thus failed by a whisker to get the absolute majority, which means that there will have to be a run-off election with Steyrer on June 8.

Waldheim did much better than the People's Party candidate in the last general election, and he undoubtedly benefited from the backlash effect. Nevertheless, many of his timorous supporters were frightened off by the worldwide media vituperation. He began his campaign with an overwhelming majority in the opinion polls, which was whittled down week by week. Most of the Meissner-Blau votes will probably go to Steyrer in the run-off, with most of the Scrinzi ones going to Waldheim. The world, which shouldn't give a damn about the Austrian presidential election, but which is kept on tenterhooks because Jews give such a great damn, will continue to be kept on tenterhooks.

Great Old Mags

No doubt about it! Our greatest cultural losses over the years have been suffered in the print media. Coming from Philadelphia, I clearly remember the importance and excellence of the departed *Bulletin* in providing national and community news in a way that made the adolescent perusing its pages conscious of the style, grace, balance and art that was once evident in certain newspapers. Quite a few towns had their own *Bulletin* in those far-off days, papers that set a social tone, even cultural goals for the young reader's later life.

If the newspaper was the arbiter of middle-class social fashions in those days, the magazine was the guardian of our cultural Alps. Back in the 1920s and 1930s, there were magazines aplenty that did yeoman work in this regard. Who would deny the remarkable achievements of the *New Yorker* in its initial decade of publishing, though by Pearl Harbor it had become its worst imitator, relying on a pat format and clichés that had once worked so brilliantly in the days of Jimmy Walker.

Town and Country has been another casualty of the times, perhaps because of the decline of "High Society" and the emergence of its vulgar replacement, "Café Society," in the late 1930s. You only need flip through some mid-1920 issues to see that social leadership in those days meant family tradition, deportment, a sense of balance and the obligation to community service. What do we have today in its place? Little better than pill-popping escapees from Studio 54 freaking out with their endless talismans of materialism -- the "in" cars, apartments, clothes, stereos, jewelry, vacations and gourmet

recipes scattered through the pages of *W* magazine.

A convincing illustration of the cultural disparities between then and now can be had by contrasting the original *Vanity Fair* and its contemporary illegitimate child. The original, developed by the ingenious employees of Condé Nast's publishing empire in the 1920s, depicted the American elite in a manner to elicit respect, not envy. A few minutes with the 1935 *Vanity Fair* would make your intellectual juices water, not evaporate as they do today.

The magazine par excellence was the earlier incarnation of *Fortune*, which treated its readers to the very best in financial reporting -- and much, much more. Each issue was nothing less than an artistic wonderkind, with lavish color spreads of eye-catching water colors of such mundane subjects as the plastics industry and the world sugar industry. When you read a *Fortune* article, you were exposed to a graduate school course, all wrapped up in a Christmas package of delightful writing, layouts and graphics. Some of the readers of those earlier *Fortunes* were captains of industry educated at an Ivy League college of old Edwardian elegance after Spartan years in a coldwater New England prep school.

Fortune, *Vanity Fair* and many other magazines, big and small, fought the good fight for a sensible society. One of the smaller variety was V.F. Calverton's *Modern Monthly*. Calverton was a native of Baltimore, an old-school political utopian who subscribed to the Russian Revolution until he actually went there to see the results for himself. The brutality of the bureaucratic Bolsheviks so energized his publishing spirits that he started a magazine to provide an anti-Soviet perspective during a time when the John Reeds of the world were peddling Comintern propaganda on a global basis and their sympathizers were taking over mainstream liberal journals like the *Nation* and the *New Republic*. If it hadn't been for Calverton, no one might have ever read Max Eastman's literary storm signals about Joe Stalin's workers' paradise.

Who knows anything today of Calverton or of the old *Vanity Fair* and *Fortune*? Only if we look very hard can we still see their imprint on the face of American popular culture -- or at least on that residue which has not yet been fatally contaminated by the social obscenities of the present crowd of civilization bashers, those unworthy heirs of an abandoned and rejected heritage.

Ponderable Quote

Years of experience have taught me that one should never venture an opinion, favourable or unfavourable, on events concerned in any way with Israel or the Jews. Any attempt at a detached view opens the way for letters, telegrams, personal expostulations and, above all, telephone calls.

A.J.P. Taylor, British historian

Scenario of Dispossession

Anyone who wants a preview of the coming utopia of antiwhite racism that awaits the American Majority should skim-read *Blacks and Social Justice*, a gruesome new tome by Bernard Boxill (Rowman and Allanheld, Totowa, NJ, \$34.50).

Boxill is terrified by any form of education that is private or voluntary, which means he is foursquare against vouchers. Parents should not be permitted to have the final say in their children's education, because many of them are "uncaring" and wouldn't be too discomfited if their kids should grow up to be animals. The author rejects the idea of community-run schools for the reason that inner cities simply do not have the qualified personnel and the proper facilities to operate such institutions.

Forced busing is not enough for Boxill. Since white flight has stymied the best-laid plans of the busers, something has to be done to keep whites in the cities. Further exoduses should be forbidden or prevented, though the author does not go so far as to recommend building Berlin-type walls.

Boxill is not even satisfied with the equalitarian's fondest dream -- guaranteed equal opportunity for blacks. He wants something more. Since equal opportunity does not guarantee equal income -- he thinks many people would not take advan-

tage of even the best opportunities -- he demands *equal achievement*. Only that draconian (and unachievable) measure would force blacks to take advantage of the equal opportunities offered them in his equalitarian Shangri-la.

What Boxill really is doing is cooking up a program of racial vengeance. He demands retribution for U.S. blacks for all past wrongs done to them, not by themselves or by the tribal chiefs who sold them into slavery, but only for the wrongs done to them by whites. Meanwhile, he wants stepped-up affirmative action, much more preferential hiring and expanded quotas -- and more money, much more money. Whites exploited blacks in slavery days, so whites must recompense them with mountains of dollars -- just as the West Germans (but not the East Germans) have had to shell out for the Holocaust (though U.S. taxpayers as a result of Congress's lavish grants and gifts to Israel have shelled out even more than the Germans).

Boxill doesn't mention the Indians, who have been treated worse than the blacks. He has a selective, choosy view of injustice. His only principle seems to be the "different principle" of the wild and woolly sociologist John Rawls, whose credo is that the only economic inequalities that should

be permitted in this modern world are those which cause no economic disadvantage to anyone. Although when someone, somewhere, gets more, someone, somewhere else, is going to get less, Rawls's doctrine is taken seriously by the international school of leveling social scientists. If nothing else, it serves as a war cry for the large legions of the envious to dispossess the smaller legions of those who have by fair means or foul accumulated more of life's goodies. Let the dispossession be accomplished and we may be sure that Rawls's doctrine will be pigeonholed as its advocates dream up an entirely different and less altruistic rationale to protect and secure their loot.

First it was civil rights, then affirmative action, then quotas. Next it may be capital levies to redistribute white wealth to nonwhites -- first to put nonwhites on an equal economic footing with whites, then to see that nonwhites are richer than whites. After the economic solution may come the military solution, otherwise known as the Haitian solution. At that point, since there won't be any whites around, blacks, Hispanics and Asians can start an internecine civil war over the leavings.



Sofaer Makes It Legal

As the Middle East mess goes from messy to messier, we learn from the Evans and Novak column (March 5, 1986) that U.S. policy toward the area is now in the uneven hands of Abraham Sofaer. It was Sofaer who presided over the Ariel Sharon lawsuit against *Time*, which never should have been allowed to come to trial. Let an American citizen go to Israel and try to sue an Israeli publication for libel and see what happens.

It was Sofaer who was put in charge of the mission to Israel to interview people about the Pollard spy case. Sofaer is pretty much at home in that country. One of his favorite and most frequently visited towns is Jerusalem, where his wife has an apartment. Nothing much seems to have come out of the mission. Mrs. Pollard is out on a \$23,500 unsecured bond, a privilege rarely accorded to spies, and her husband has temporarily dropped out of sight. Some say he is being interviewed by Mossad agents.

It was Sofaer who told the Israeli paper, *Ha'aretz*, that Israel's "launching a war into Lebanon" was O.K. Note that he

didn't even call it an "invasion." At least he didn't call it a sightseeing tour. His legal endorsement of the war against Gaddafi has not yet appeared, but it is doubtful if he will find anything illegal about it. It will be interesting to read his erudite brief justifying the killing of Muammar's infant daughter and maiming of his two sons.

It was Sofaer who quit his federal judgeship to become legal adviser to the State Department, and who then issued a Talmudic opinion approving Israel's bombing of Tunis and America's midair hijacking of an Egyptian airliner. Earlier he had published a paper "excusing" Israel's air attack on the Iraqi nuclear reactor in Baghdad. The latter exercise in international pettifoggery displayed a certain amount of ingratitude because Sofaer's Jewish parents came to the U.S. from Iraq by way of Bombay, India, the learned judge's birthplace.

It is customary for a legal adviser to any government agency or department to stick to the law, or at least put a higher priority on the law than on policy. This is not the case with Sofaer. To justify his

meddling with issues he doesn't quote Coke, Blackstone, John Marshall or Justice Brandeis, but Sammy Kaye -- "What comes first, the music or the words?"

A first-generation American, a registered Democrat and a Carter appointee, Judge Sofaer is not the kind of person normally selected for an important State Department post in a Republican administration. But just as Nixon used Kissinger for protection, Reagan, or at least Shultz, decided it would be nice to have a Jewish shield to supervise the handling of Middle Eastern affairs. How can you run into trouble with Zionists if you put a Zionist in charge of what matters most to Zionists?

Unponderable Quote

[Haym Salomon] came to America an unknown Jewish immigrant and died the most revered and honored patriot of his time.

Florida Mason, Oct.-Dec. 1982

Black Sprinters, White Marathoners

A track meet is a natural laboratory for the study of racial differences. Each ability, such as running, jumping and throwing, can be isolated from the others. In American track meets, members of several races compete against one another. Here, where everyone strives to do his or her best, where the athlete's performance is only minimally determined by his environment, nature, not man, discriminates and segregates. Running events are a salient instance of this rule.

In the short distances blacks dominate. The long distances are largely white affairs.

Why this is so is only lately beginning to be understood. Although it is now emanating from serious scientific research, the truth of the matter still gets through to the average person by word of mouth or from such casual sources as runners' magazines. In official anthropological journals, the subject is still more or less taboo. It is forbidden not only to speak of mental differences among the races, but of physical dissimilarities as well. The grapevine theory as to why races differ in sports is forced to concentrate on such "value-

free" traits as slow-twitch versus fast-twitch muscle cells.

Blacks are said to have a higher proportion of the fast-twitch variety; whites have more of the slow-twitch type, especially in their lower body. Each sport requires a different proportion of muscle cell type. Fast-twitch muscles are necessary for excellence in boxing, basketball and short-distance running. Slow-twitch muscle cells are what it takes for high-performance swimming and long-distance running. Whites are better offensive linemen in football because of their bulkier calf muscles. The jumping capability of blacks, aside from their possession of fast-twitch cells, is still not fully understood. A certain difference in the way muscles are attached to bones may account for it.

The best black long-distance runners, who train at high altitudes, are from East Africa. Their body type is suitable to this sport, since they are very linear with short torsos and long limbs. There is some scientific controversy, however, as to whether East Africans, particularly East African runners, are authentic Negroes. Noticeably,

different from West Africans, they have been designated members of a Nilotic race and seem to be an ancient mix of North African Caucasoids and Negroes. When competing against whites they do not win the ultra-long-distance runs like the Marathon (26 miles). Habitually they lead at the start but fall behind in the end. The explanation is that for a long race a high proportion of slow-twitch muscle cells is essential. As if by an iron law of nature, runners in the middle (milk chocolate) range of color win the middle-distance races.

It is possible that psychological factors may be as relevant to athletic prowess as physical factors. For instance, there is no totally convincing physical explanation as to why Nilotes from the East African highlands do not win long-distance races. It may have something to do with the fact that all long-distance runners concede that the capacity to overcome boredom in their endless training runs is of decisive importance. The comparative ability of black and white athletes to battle ennui has not yet been fully investigated by psychologists and behavioral scientists.

Groveling to the AIDS Lobby

One of the worst aspects of the minority syndrome that has infected Western thought in this century has been the media's pussyfooting reaction to AIDS. A visitor from Mars or Halley's Comet might think that every victim of this loathsome disease was suffering from an even worse malady, anti-AIDSism, which the press has been treating as a social aberration on the order of anti-Semitism.

A PBS television documentary on AIDS focused briefly on Fabian Bridges, a Negro male prostitute, who, before he succumbed to the lethal ailment, boasted that he was going around infecting at least six homos a day. Nevertheless, for fear of being called bigots or "homophobes" the police and health authorities allowed Bridges to run wild for weeks until they could summon up enough courage to arrest and hospitalize him.

The very fact that this 20th-century leper was shown on PBS earned the network an avalanche of criticism and boycott threats from homos. The producers were told that they had committed racism in its rankest form. If they had to show a carrier of the deadly disease, it was intimated that they should have concentrated on a white like Typhoid Mary. Never, never should

one speak disparagingly of AIDS and never, never feature a black in such a negative setting.

Blacks and gays are oppressed minorities. AIDS carriers are an oppressed minority. Since no minority is allowed to be criticized in the mass media, someone who is a member of three oppressed minorities at once is the last person on earth one would expect to be displayed in an unfriendly light on a TV screen.

A scenario somewhat similar to that involving the roving Negro plague spreader was repeated in Minneapolis when a 29-year-old male prostitute (race unspecified), who had been identified two years before as carrying the AIDS virus, admitted that in the last seven years he had performed his ugly routine 1,000 times. Nevertheless, health authorities let him continue to prowl the streets and even hesitated for a few days to ask that the phone of the male prostitution ring for which he operated as a call boy be disconnected. If this wasn't bad enough, a female prostitute exposed to the AIDS virus was released from a Minneapolis jail on \$1,000 bond.

More pandering to the AIDS minority was noted in Washington (DC) when a bill

to prevent insurance companies from making AIDS carriers ineligible for health and life insurance was presented to the city fathers. If it passes, and it well may, healthy citizens everywhere will have to pay higher insurance rates just because one high-risk group, and one only, has been exempted from the normal restrictions placed on health and life insurance applicants.

One "typically American" way to fight the AIDS epidemic is the lawsuit. A prominent Los Angeles shyster, Marvin Mitchelson, has sued the estate of Rock Hudson for \$14 million on behalf of Marc Christian, who claims to have been Rock's live-in lover in the last years of the actor's life. Marc asserts that Rock neglected to tell him he had contracted AIDS. The problem with such suits is that it takes six months or longer for the AIDS virus to show up and by that time the infectee may have had several or dozens of other "contacts," thereby making it impossible to identify the real villain. In the Marc Christian case, for example, it is not at all clear whether the plaintiff will ever get AIDS. But Mitchelson avers that the mental anguish of his client justifies the inordinate claim for damages.

A Linguist Straightens Out Our Linguistics

"How well the Scandinavians speak English!" exclaims an English subscriber in the *Safety Valve* (Jan. 1986). They should! For most, English is their official second language, and they begin their study of it in their earliest primary school years. Consequently, many a Scandinavian truck driver may speak English quite well, his formal learning of the language being constantly reinforced by the pop lyrics and other broadcasts he hears on his truck radio. Off the road, he often spends his leisure hours viewing American films.

But it is nonsense to assert that the French and English are unable to learn each other's tongues! (Tell that to our 19th-century literati or to the modern diplomat!) I teach Old English (the language of the Anglo-Saxons, c. 500-1100) and Old Norse (the language of the Scandinavians to c. 1500) to university students, and have studied Swedish. So I believe I have some authority to correct the Englishman's inaccuracies.

(1) The Scandinavians do not speak English without a foreign accent.

(2) English does not come easier to them than any other language. The other Scandinavian languages are easier for them.

(3) English is easy for Scandinavians not because it contains many Old Norse words, but because English and the Scandinavian languages are descended from two related branches (Old English and Old Norse, respectively) of the Germanic family of languages.

(4) The grammars of English and Scandinavian languages are not equally simple. Swedish is simpler in that it is more regular than English. Icelandic is much more complex, with four substantive cases, three genders and a highly inflected verbal system.

(5) No modern person can read the *Anglo-Saxon Chronicle* accurately without previous instruction. Speakers of a western German dialect, of Dutch or English, are likely to be as able, untutored, to perform this task as the modern Iclander.

(6) Scandinavians can understand many words of modern Icelandic (e.g.,

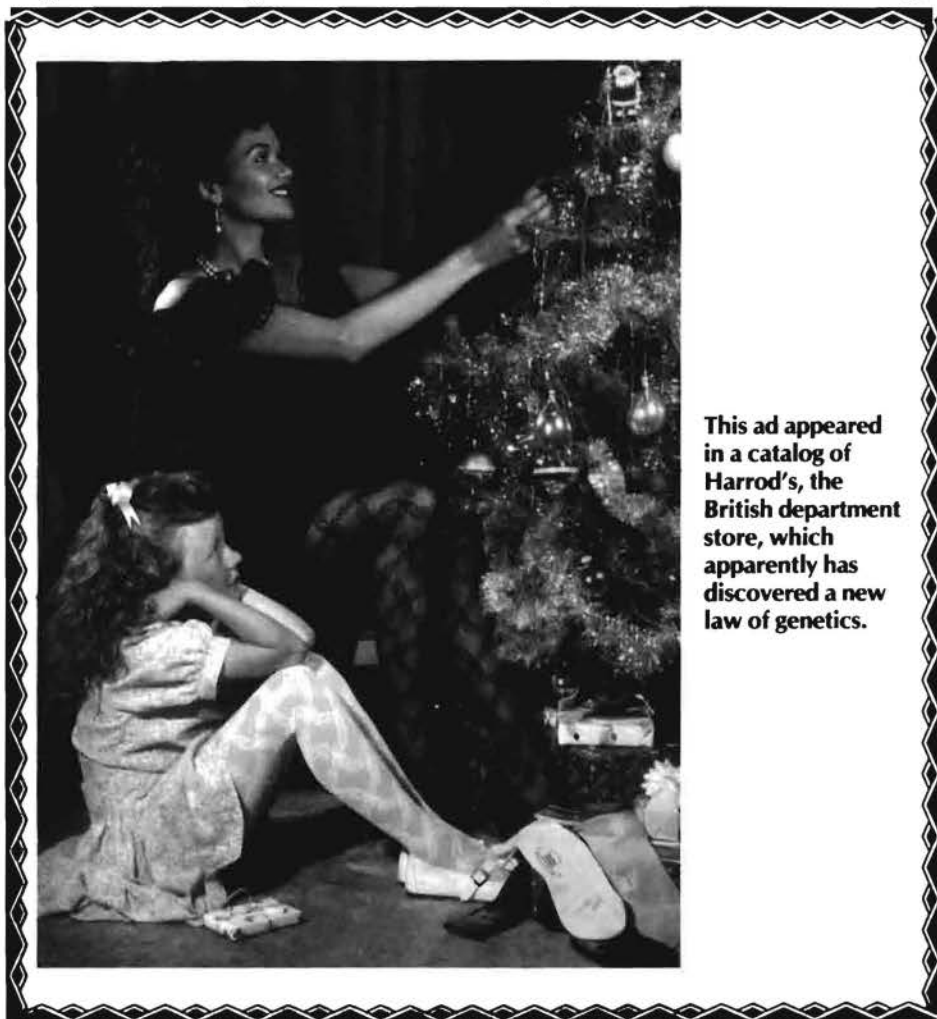
orm, "worm," "serpent"; *hus*, "building." Similarly, modern speakers of English can understand many words of Old English (e.g., *land*, *word*, *full*, *swan*).

(7) The Scandinavians have not lost their "th" completely -- the Danes still utter the sound although they spell it with the letter *d*, and the sound frequently occurs in words where the "th" sound was not historically present. The Icelanders, whom your subscriber seems to distinguish from Scandinavians, have retained their "th," as have we English speakers. In Icelandic, the "th" sound also carries a distinct semantic function in the system of verbal suffixes, and so is found more frequently than in modern English (but compare our earlier third person singular present tense forms such as *cometh* and *dependeth*).

Your subscriber might be interested in John Geipel's explanation of the loss of the "th" from some Scandinavian languages in *The Europeans* (Longmans, London, 1969, pp. 125-26):

The level bite [in which the incisors of the two jaws meet edge-to-edge] was characteristic of most of the Europeans . . . until medieval times . . . [I]n all but the most sequestered rural parts of Europe, the level bite has given way to the overbite, in which the upper incisors bite in front of the lower incisors. The overbite was originally an adaptation to a change in eating habits occasioned by the supplanting of a largely meat diet by one consisting predominantly of cereals and vegetable matter . . . (It may be significant that the very parts of Europe where the edge-to-edge bite either still exists or has only historically recently been supplanted by the overbite are those where the dental fricatives (the *th*-sounds) are, or were until fairly lately, still found as phonemes in the local languages, i.e., Lappish, Icelandic, English, some varieties of Scandinavian, Frisian, etc. . . . It is certainly easier to pronounce the *th*-sounds with incisors that meet in a level bite than with those that overlap and there is evidence that strongly indicates that these phonemes are disappearing from languages where speakers made the transition from the level to the overbite more than 1,000 years ago; the process has already begun in some English dialects, notably those of London and Kent. cf. the Cockney: *muver* and *fink* for *mother* and *think*.

BRITISH SUBSCRIBER



This ad appeared in a catalog of Harrod's, the British department store, which apparently has discovered a new law of genetics.



Hispanic of Many Colors

Severe burn victims are given skin grafts from cadavers. These grafts are usually rejected after three or four months and replaced by natural skin. A new drug, cyclosporine, however, allows the cadaver skin grafts to take hold and be accepted.

This may seem to be medical progress, but that wasn't exactly the case for Osbaldo Serrano, 85% of whose body was burned in a car accident in 1983. The skin of white, black, Oriental and Hispanic corpses was used as grafts. Now, two years later and after liberal use of cyclosporine, the different types of skin have become permanent. As a result, the 13-year-old Serrano sports a patchwork of several shades of skin all over his body, even on his face.

Serrano's new epidermis came from a skin bank, which does not identify its wares by race.

Anatomy of a Lie

When a villain is perceived to be both anti-Zionist and anti-Semitic (two adjectives that have lately been twisted into synonyms), he becomes so villainous that anyone is permitted to say anything about him and the media will print it as the gospel truth.

In November 1985, Harvard Professor Glenn Loury, a Zionist black, made a speech charging that Joseph Lowery, Benjamin Hooks and Julian Bond had given "the decoration of Martin Luther King" to Muammar Gaddafi, now designated by the American media as world terrorist numero uno. Loury's statement was immediately picked up by *Commentary*, the American Jewish Committee's house organ. Morris Abram, vice-chairman of the U.S. Civil Rights Commission, repeated the charge in a column he wrote for *USA Today*, and Albert Vorspan of the Union of American Hebrew Congregations did the same in a column in the *New York Times*.

It all added up to a collective putdown of so-called anti-Zionist blacks by Jews and other blacks who are suspicious of any person who has any dealings whatever with an "enemy" of Israel. The only trouble was that the much criticized bestowal of the medal by Lowery, Hooks and Bond never happened. As is so often the case with Harvard professors and Israel-obsessed magazines, the wish turned out to be the father of the thought. Lowery, Hooks and Bond had never set foot in Libya and had never met Gaddafi. Furthermore, no award of any kind had ever been given to Gaddafi by any of the black dignitaries. What had happened was that Lowery and Bond had met

Yasser Arafat, as have several U.S. congressmen, while on a fact-finding mission to the Middle East. It was this "sin" which inspired the invention of a libel that fitted in very neatly with the paranoia over Gaddafi now raging in this country.

When confronted with the facts, Loury said he was merely citing information he got from a book, *Jesse Jackson and the Politics of Race*, by Thomas Landess and Richard Quinn, who in turn claimed they had got their information from a dispatch in the *New York Times*, which, it so happened, had been referring to an entirely different group of low totem-pole blacks. Vorspan and Abram apologized briefly and rather unremorsefully. *Commentary*, which is above reproach, made no apology at all.

Mother Trouble

Adam Hochschild is the moneybags behind *Mother Jones*, the old-fashioned, ultra-left, ultra-minority racist magazine that was recently \$3 million in the hole until Adam, using his father's mining money, made up half the debt, and donations from 27,000 readers made up the rest.

In 1980 the magazine had a circulation of 233,000. Now it's down to 150,000. A new publisher has been hired and a new editor is in the cards. New graphics are being considered as well as a new name. To cut costs, two issues have been skipped this year.

The average reader of *Mother Jones* used to be a 32-year-old earning \$23,000 a year. Now it's a 35-year-old making \$33,000. The race of the average reader we leave to our readers' imagination.

Hitler's Royalties Go to Jews

In 1975 the British publishing firm, Hutchinson, decided to reissue *Mein Kampf*. Immediately and routinely British Jews raised the roof; bookshops warned the publisher they would boycott the work; and the quiet in Hutchinson's offices was shattered by loud threats of resignation.

Then came the inevitable waving of the white flag. It was agreed that an anti-Nazi scholar would write a "sober" introduction and the price of the book would be set high enough to prevent it from falling into the "wrong hands" — meaning that the ordinary Brit was contemptuously looked upon as not having enough brains to evaluate his reading matter on his own.

The first surrender was followed by a second. What was to be done with the royalties? Hitler's copyright had been seized by the Bavarian State Publishing House, which was horror-stricken at the

thought of making money out of the Archfiend's writings. The same feeling was quickly echoed by Curtis Brown, the literary agent who had put the deal together.

Who ended up with the money? The people who usually end up with the money. Every six months a royalty check -- the Hutchinson *Mein Kampf* is still in print -- goes to a Jewish charity.

Condensed from the Australian magazine, *Good Weekend* (Jan. 17-19, 1986).

Tutu Tut-Tuts Pacifism

He's a peacenik all right! Hark to the irenic words of Bishop Tutu: "Virtually all school buses in South Africa carry only white children. They are the softest targets." The "non-violent" Anglican divine then warned that black revolutionaries might teach Negro servants of the Afrikaners to slip poison "into their early morning coffee. We cook their food and take care of their babies. Some of the domestics could be recruited and given a vial of arsenic." In a week when the Zulu and Pondo tribes were slaughtering each other in his homeland (63 dead), Tutu was in Hollywood presiding over a soiree hosted by Hanoi Jane Fonda and her ex-terrorist husband, Tom Hayden, who bought a seat in the California state legislature with his wife's millions. The show biz gang was represented by Robert de Niro, Barbra Streisand, Whoopi Goldberg, Richard Pryor, Tyne Daly, Richard Thomas and Ed Asner. *USA Today* said Tutu had raised \$407,809 in his semi-royal, 13-city progress. Tutu said it was nearly a million.

Gay Anti-Zionist

Anyone who dares to fight the powers that be in America and wants to be heard must have an organizational base. Otherwise, he will never get published, never be able to speak to large orderly meetings, never get his word out. The Communists, the LaRouchites, the Farrakhanites and other sundry groups, although they don't make much of a splash in the overall public opinion pool, nevertheless do have offices, publications, staffs, financial resources and enough followers to protect themselves from the juggernaut which the government, the courts, the law enforcement agencies and the media crank up to flatter the isolated dissident.

One such organization is the gay movement, which happens to harbor one of the cleverest, most outspoken and most thought-provoking writers extant. He is Gore Vidal, a patrician of venerable British and Venetian lineage, who would probably be jailed for his writings if he wasn't one of the most disgusting pederasts who prowl the streets of Rome, his longtime

home. But beggars for truth these days can't be choosy about the character of their truth-tellers. We are so stuffed with untruth that we must be content to snatch crumbs of veracity from whatever hands, dirty or not, are willing to feed us.

In recent months, Vidal has written articles for *The Nation* that have brought shrieks of anti-Semitism from such as Michael Novak, a onetime Democratic Party ghostwriting hack and author of some disgusting ethnic slurs against WASP women (see *The Rise of the Unmeltable Ethnics*). Novak of late has metamorphized into a Catholic conservative, to the energetic applause of the very same people he used to smear so thoroughly a few years back. What particularly incensed Novak was Vidal's article in *The Nation* (Mar. 22, 1986) attacking the "distinguished, brave and brilliant editor of *Commentary*," Norman Podhoretz, and Midge Decter, his intellectual and physical consort. Vidal had written -- and rightly so -- that Mr. and Mrs. Podhoretz are Israeli fifth columnists and are inching us into war, perhaps even a nuclear war, with their overweening dedication and support of Israel. Indeed, Vidal was not afraid to say that Podhoretz's "first loyalty will always be Israel."

Vidal's proposal for a viable Middle East policy is succinct and most heretical:

[T]he time has come for the United States to stop all aid, not only to Israel, but to Jordan, Egypt and the rest of the Arab world. The Middle Easterners would then be obliged to make peace or blow one another up or whatever. In any case, we would be well out of it. After all, the theological and territorial quarrels of Israel and Islam are as remote to 200 million Americans as -- what else? -- the War of the Roses.

In an even more controversial piece in *The Nation* (Jan. 11, 1986), Vidal produced his own revisionist view of American history. He proposed that the American empire, which was 71 years old and had been born when the first shot was fired in WWI, died on Sept. 16, 1985. That was the date it became a debtor nation. That was the day the money power, which moved from London to New York at the beginning of the century, officially moved to Tokyo.

Vidal then throws in his foreign policy shocker. The real threat to U.S. security and well-being, he asserts, now comes from Asia, not Russia. Consequently, our only hope of fending off the brawn and brains of the slowly consolidating Asian masses is a military and economic alliance with the USSR.

Clashing Clerics

Blacks and feminists are at war within the American Methodist Church. The mutual bitterness is great, and there appears to be

no prospect for healing the rift.

The chief cause of the falling out was the conviction of a black Maryland minister on charges of sexually harassing two white women and three black women on the job. In testimony before a church court of 13 Methodist ministers, the plaintiffs said Rev. John P. Carter talked about sex non-stop. Though only one of the women was physically harassed, three others said Carter dropped his support for their work after they rebuffed his verbal advances.

Following the conviction, by a 12-0 vote -- with the only black man on the jury of 13 abstaining -- Rev. Carter's wife Deborah walked up to the bishop of the Maryland church, Joseph Yeakel, and called him a "racist."

"You have ruined the reputation of a black man," she sputtered. "This is not over."

Maryland's black and white Methodist congregations were merged in 1965, and things have been tense ever since. Recently, 30 black clergymen gathered at Howard University in Washington to hear the campus minister, Rev. Lovell Parham, declare, "The women clergy have become our enemy." (At Wesley Theological Seminary, between 35 and 55% of incoming students each fall are women. Six to 12% are blacks.)

The feminists charge that the church's white male hierarchy is more fearful of being called "racist" than "sexist." Brenda Bratton Blom and Elaine de Coligny, the white plaintiffs in the Carter case, say they believe they would not have had "a prayer" of pursuing their charges without the participation of the three black women.

The blacks in the church allege that the white male hierarchy is more responsive to charges of "sexism" than "racism."

Both sides, black and feminist, worry that they're being "used" as "pawns" in a "white male conspiracy" to hang onto power. Both have been trained to look upon "the enemy" as the white male. As the black-feminist bickering intensifies, the white men, rather than choosing sides, have wimpishly retreated into silence.

Yet black bitterness seems to be determining the outcome. "We can't trust them," says Rev. Parham of white clergywomen. And he sees no means of reestablishing that trust.

Christers on Jewish Radio

What's so unusual about Howard Warshaw's Universal Broadcasting Company, which has 14 radio stations in 13 major markets, or Scott Ginsburg's Statewide Broadcasting with 4 radio stations in major cities, or Howard Schwartz Associates' 9 stations?

What is unusual is that these Jewish-owned radio networks are chiefly noted for

their Christian evangelical broadcasts, and a significant part of their income comes from fundamentalist preachers carrying the message of Christ to millions of listeners.

WABS, "the single most popular religious station in the Washington-Baltimore, Maryland, area," is owned by Edward Tornberg, a Jew, yet it airs three "Jews for Jesus" programs. Similar programs are aired by Forus Communications (Samuel Rosen, principal owner), which has radio stations in Chicago, Atlanta and Syracuse (NY).

Celebrity Corner

Al Jolson (1886-1950), Jewish star of the first "talking" motion picture and famous for the "mammy" songs he ground out in blackface, was an egotistical sex maniac, according to a new documentary produced by Melvyn Bragg of London Weekend Television. One New York theater manager would find a different showgirl to sleep with Jolson "each night before the curtain went up." Faded showgirl Bonnie Green, now 68, recalls life with Jolson:

We would go to the races, and Al would bet on every horse in the race, so he could tell his friends he was on the winner. He had to win at everything.

He used to drag me along with him to the fights, although I detested boxing. He made me sit in the front row so he could see me get splattered in blood.

Liberal Wisecracker

Q: What do you call one white man surrounded by ten blacks?

A: Coach.

Q: What do you call one white man surrounded by a hundred blacks?

A: Warden.

Q: What do you call one white man surrounded by a thousand blacks?

A: Postmaster.

No, these jokes were not cracked at a Grand Konklave of the Ku Klux Klan as a burning cross lit up the night in a Georgia pine forest. They flowed from the pure, liberal, people-loving mouth of Rep. Patricia Schroeder (D-CO). What she was trying to do, she piously explained, was to make a point about the need for the Postal Service to put more blacks in positions of authority.

Despite her noble intentions -- if they were noble -- Ms. Schroeder was taken to task by Negro columnist Dorothy Gilliam in the *Washington Post* (Feb. 24, 1986) on the basis that such joking "further unravels the frayed fabric of racial harmony."

Gilliam is well aware that one of the few ways of keeping free speech alive in this era of numbing censorship is the ethnic joke. As a professional censor, she would like to make cracks like Pat Schroeder's illegal. But would she do the same to the honky jokes?



Jewish Terrorism

The streets of Boston are resounding to the tramp, tramp, tramp of militant Jews. In the third week of March they picketed a church where Rev. Jesse Jackson was endorsing Mel King, a black candidate for Congress. In the final week of March, the JDL went after King himself, calling him "a danger to American Jews" and "an apologist for communism." What awful thing had King done? In a grievous lapse of political savvy, he backed the establishment of a Palestinian state and said he would be willing to meet with Yasser Arafat. Earlier these same Soviet-bashing Jewish terrorists picketed an exhibition game played in Boston by a visiting Russian hockey team.

Concurrently, in northern New Jersey, two churches in which "Jews for Jesus" groups had been holding services were defaced with the slogan, "This Time We Write -- Next Time We Bomb." Underneath were the initials "JDL." No arrests were made, even though the FBI had just put out a press release boasting of how many terrorists the G-men had arrested in the U.S. in 1985. No members of the JDL appeared on this list nor any suspects in the murders of Alex Odeh, the head of the Los Angeles branch of the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee, and Tscherim Soobzokov, whom Jews (but not the federal government) considered a war criminal. As for the arsonists who torched the Institute for Historical Review headquarters in Torrance (CA) and firebombed several Arab-American offices throughout the country, they are still unarrested, unjailed and unprosecuted.

Indian Lore

On August 17, 1862, in the town of Acton, Minnesota, four young Ogallala Sioux warriors murdered a small group of settlers for no apparent reason, precipitating what was later known as "The Great Sioux Uprising." President Lincoln estimated that more than 800 whites died during those terrifying six weeks. Thirty thousand fled their homes, some never to return. Whites of all shapes and sizes -- men, women and children -- were shot or hacked to death, scalped, disemboweled and on occasion cannibalized.

The white reaction to the massacre culminated on December 26, 1862, with a mass execution of two or three dozen Sioux, following a "legal" proceeding that had a distinct Nuremberg flavor. Thousands of Indians and half-breeds were rounded up and 306 were sentenced to death. Personally reviewing each case, Lincoln determined that many of the accused

were innocent and that, at most, only 38 were directly involved. During the trial, the court acted with great prejudice and the evidence against the defendants was often the rankest hearsay. The Germans at Nuremberg had a media-conscious Truman in the White House. The Sioux were fortunate to have lived during the presidency of Abraham Lincoln.

American Indians, it should be added, were some of the bloodthirstiest, most treacherous and most deceitful people on earth. The Iroquois (Dan Rather's remote ancestors) were perhaps the worst of the lot; their name literally meant "realadders." Cannibalism, a common practice, was a religious version of "you are what you eat." It paid to be a coward because the lily-livered never suffered this fate. Scalping was not, as Boasian anthropologists falsely claim, a practice introduced by the white man. It was an economical version of carting off an enemy's head as a war trophy, as proof of "bravery." Back in the wigwams, the suspicious stay-at-homes needed visual evidence like heads (scalps) or prisoners. Moreover, the term "bloodthirsty" is not figurative. It was not unusual to observe Redskins lapping up fresh blood pouring out of a butchered enemy, white or otherwise.

Tree Talk

Last year on the Sunday before Halloween, two black women and their children were walking through the Six Flags Amusement Park in Maryland when they ran into a "talking tree." They didn't like what they heard. One pickaninny was called a "prime ape's son" and the other, a girl, was told her photograph would appear on the cover of a "food stamp magazine." One of the two mothers was referred to as the "black ape in the pink sweater with speed bumpers on her chest."

The two black ladies are now suing the amusement park for \$2 million. The park's lawyer denied everything and said the Halloween exhibit featured a tree that was billed as "sarcastic." He stated that the two blacks and their kids had been the only Negroes in a group passing by the tree at the time and accordingly were obvious targets.

Kosher Tax

Last year a friend of *Instauration* wrote several large companies asking about the K and circle U on the labels of their food products. Borden, Lever Bros., Del Monte, Ralston Purina and General Foods all replied in the same general, non-informative and noncommittal way. All said or implied

that the rabbis' charges for inspecting their food products were minimal and that the cost was not passed on to the customer. None would reveal what the cost was. None agreed to refund this "religious tax." One company, Ralston Purina, said that "showing a product with kosher approval is necessary in certain parts of the United States." General Foods replied that it had not solicited the K imprimatur.

So here we have 2.8% of the U.S. population (Jewish figures) -- and only a part of that 2.8% kosher-keepers -- imposing its dietary laws on the rest of the country and forcing the largest food companies to pay fees to rabbis which they refuse to make public. What a fascinating subject for a full-scale media investigation, particularly in regard to this open defiance of the Constitutional mandate on church-state separation.

Who Scared Whom?

All too frequently we come across references to the "Red scare" which swept America following the Bolshevik Revolution. All too frequently we have been led to believe that it was a sort of pre-McCarthy witch-hunt of innocent Communist sympathizers.

One minor literary event, however, confirms that the "scare" was either not so scary or that certain areas of American culture had already fallen victim to minority bullying.

Edgar Rice Burroughs was among the most popular writers of the period. As creator of *Tarzan of the Apes*, his tales were snapped up for magazines and books almost as fast as he could rip them out of his typewriter.

In 1918-19 he wrote a novel he called *Under the Red Flag*, a cautionary, patriotic, 21st-century tale about the Soviet Union conquering the world. Yet this timely work by an immensely popular author was rejected by no fewer than 11 publishers during the prime "scare" years of 1919 and 1921.

Burroughs finally rewrote the book, turning the Communists into extraterrestrial aliens. This time he had no trouble at all selling it. In fact, the book is still in print under its second title, *The Moon Men*.

Jews Not a Race

Jews like to have it both ways -- and they often get their way. Although by far the richest American population group, Jews have nevertheless managed to muscle in on the small business perks and low-interest loans offered by the federal government to disadvantaged minorities.

But Jews have missed the boat in their attempt to obtain the special protection of two 19th-century civil rights laws designed to give Negroes the same rights enjoyed by whites and to make it a crime to deny the

benefits of the law to anyone on account of race.

When a Silver Spring (MD) synagogue was spray-painted with swastikas in 1984, members of the congregation decided to raise the criminal ante against the eight parties who were convicted of destroying property. They charged the accused with violating the two civil rights laws mentioned above. But this meant the plaintiffs had to prove that the Jews, like the blacks, were members of a distinct race. They didn't prove this to the satisfaction of a U.S. District Court, which last year threw out the case. Earlier this year an appeals court upheld the dismissal.

Since most Jews deny they are a race (at least in public), it ill behooves them to go to court to instigate litigation based on the assumption they are. They can't have it both ways. Or can they? There is always a higher court to run to and there are always other states where anti-Semitic incidents can start the legal maneuvers all over again.

Mail Order Defrauders

Almost 300 full-time Postal Service inspectors are assigned the task of investigating mail order swindles. About 1,000 cases a year are prosecuted, some 98% successfully. Here is a resumé of the largest such scam operations (see *Consumer Reports*, Feb. 1986):

- Robertson Taylor Co. Miracle Diet Pills. Estimated 1984 sales, \$16 million. Mitchell Friedland, president. Friedland was arrested in August 1985 and charged with 113 counts of criminal fraud.

- Avant Garde Media Inc. Publisher of erotic magazines offering phony sweepstakes prizes. Ralph Ginzburg, president, for whose pornographic magazine the late Supreme Court Justice William Douglas once wrote an article, was charged by the Postal Service with false representation in 1984 and ordered to pay civil penalties of \$25,000. In 1985 a U.S. District Court ordered Ginzburg and his company to pay a \$4,050 fine. Other fines and penalties will be determined in a future hearing.

- Encore House Inc. Diet pills, binoculars, other products. Estimated 1983 sales, \$20 million. Norman Chanes, president, pleaded guilty to two counts of criminal mail fraud and was sentenced to 90 days in jail.

- Direct Marketing Inc. Diet and sex pills, air conditioners. Marc Platt, president, Ira Smolov, secretary. Both pleaded guilty to conspiring to commit mail fraud and were given suspended jail sentences.

- Direct Marketing Enterprises Inc. Jewelry, telephones, watches. Estimated 1984 sales, \$100 million plus. Jerry Williams, chairman, Stephen Brown, president. In January 1984, the company paid \$10,000

in civil forfeitures and fines.

We have no comment on the above except to suggest that the paternal grandfathers of Stephen Brown and Jerry Williams, the men in charge of Direct Marketing Enterprises Inc., probably had different surnames.

Black Beaten at His Own Game

Perhaps he discovered some cultural bias in Trivial Pursuit. Perhaps he just wanted to make a few bucks. Whatever his motive, Dwayne Hall put together a black version of the popular board game and called it BlacFax. Accumulating, with some difficulty, 3,000 questions about blacks in history, science, the arts and other categories, Hall introduced his product at the 1985 Central Intercollegiate Athletic Association basketball tournament at Norfolk (VA), where eight black college teams were competing. He says he sold 5,000 of his games at \$18.95 each.

Last year a TV station in Norfolk focused its cameras on a group of people, mostly blacks, playing BlacFax. White anchorman Jim Kincaid, who had covered the civil rights movement in the 60s, won hands down. Among the losers was Dwayne Hall.

Censored Divestiture

Did you read the following news item in your local *Daily Bugle*? No, you didn't.

Late last year delegates to the AFL-CIO convention not only condemned El Al Airlines for provoking and prolonging a 20-month-old strike by the Machinists Union; they brought up the charge of union busting and introduced a resolution that ordered all AFL-CIO affiliated unions to stop buying Israel bonds. Here was a disinvestment campaign that practically no American ever heard of. Compare it to the wild publicity given to a similar campaign against South Africa.

The AFL-CIO convention eventually deleted the disinvestment section from the resolution, but some AFL-CIO affiliates did pass it. Meanwhile, the AFL-CIO continued to sanction a national boycott against El Al, one of the least-publicized boycotts in the history of business-labor relations.

An Africanized Future?

America is heading toward the pits, if a scenario provided by Governor Richard Lamm of Colorado in his new book, *Mega-traumas: America at the Year 2000*, has any

substance. Here's how it goes. At the start of the 21st century, President Susan Hesperus is in the White House. Civil liberties are no more. Ten Cubas are established in Latin America, one of them the People's Republic of Mexico. Some of the biggest U.S. cities are abandoned by whites and are under the rule of gangs.

Lamm offers two more pleasant scenarios, but it is the bleak, doomsaying one that sticks in the reader's memory -- not just because it is more dramatic, but because it seems more credible. Some frustrated Majority members probably hope Lamm is right because they can't seem to get anywhere in the present state of affairs, which might be defined as one of steadily increasing governmental entropy. If the trend continues and nothing is done to stop it, in a few more generations the whites of America may be in the same tenuous position as the present-day Afrikaners.

Chaos forces people to come to their senses, to turn off their TV sets and to get out and do something. Lamm says his days of wrath will come in 14 years, at a time when whites will still be the majority in this country and still have an all-important numerical edge. But if Lamm's worst case scenario is delayed for 50 or 100 years, our chances for survival will shrink, as our ranks become smaller. The longer we wait, the longer we put off reacting, the greater the possibility of the country's -- and our -- Hispano-Africanization.

Fourth World Mendicants

An Instaurationist working as a consultant to a Fortune 500 High Tech company recently came upon a not-so-subtle attempt to get something for nothing out of Silicon Valley. Attached to a returned technical marketing questionnaire was a letter from International Movement ATD -- Fourth World. This outfit, which claims the dubious distinction of having coined the term "Fourth World," rattled the plate for developing "street-computer programs" in New York's Lower East Side, so "the poorest and less educated people or minorities can step into the informational and technologies age." Centered in Paris, ATD Fourth World has branch offices in Guatemala, Senegal, Ivory Coast, Haiti, Thailand and in the hands-down winner of the *Instauration Worst Place on Earth Contest* -- Upper Volta, which lately changed its name to Burkina Fasso, the "Nation of Upright Men." The term may or may not be derived from *Homo erectus* and probably has no direct connection with that other kind of Homo which congregates in San Francisco, so called because of the superior lubricating qualities of the shortening for the AIDS-inducing practice of "fisting."



Cholly Bilderberger



FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly:

I assume that the reason we are so interested in Gaddafi is that we are carrying the ball for the Israelis. His anti-American rhetoric is no worse than Castro's, and we don't take Castro that seriously. Even if the "terrorist" acts ascribed to him were all true, they couldn't add up to the threat that Castro poses much closer to us through subversion in Central and Latin America. (I put "terrorist" in quotes because it seems so crazy on a day-to-day basis in the media to keep reading the word as applied to anything the Arabs are accused of doing and nothing the Israelis actually do. A door blows off a plane and kills a few people and it's Arab "terrorism." On the same day, the Israelis bomb Lebanese villages and kill and wound ten times that number and it's "retaliation.")

Obviously, if there's one rule for Gaddafi and another for all our other critics, it must mean that the Gaddafi situation has a different element in it. And that element has to be Israel.

This seems obvious, but no Americans seem to understand it. We can expect the dominated media to screech about Gaddafi, but what about everyone else? As one of the carriers which carried out the March bombings in the Gulf of Sidra came back to the United States in early April, all the crew members interviewed were proud to have been a part of working over this threat to all mankind. The same is true with anyone I talk to. The American people seem to have been taken in completely. My first question is: Is this right? And if so, how have we become so gullible?

Another thing that bothers me is that it seems so obvious that the entire administration, from Reagan on down, is taking so much pleasure from setting Gaddafi up and going after him. If the Israelis are calling the shots, and we have to assume they are, shouldn't that be humiliating to Reagan and company? You'd think he and Shultz and the rest would be doing what they're doing with long faces. But no, they're like kids let loose in a candy store. Don't they know they're being manipulated? Or are they?

Finally, I keep having the feeling that something is happening which is a landmark of some sort. Reagan calls Gaddafi a "mad dog" and we seem to be at war with Libya when no war has been declared. I don't recall Kennedy slinging such epithets at Castro even during the missile crisis. It seems so extreme. It's hard for me to get this into the right words, but if you didn't know we were a nation on the skids, this would convince you. There's something about the artificial hysteria which seems so un-American, so unquestioning and sheeplike. We're acting like the people we used to laugh at in banana republics and cheap

dictatorships. No one questions anything. Is this what it's come to?

Once an American and Proud of It

Dear Once:

I'm afraid this is exactly what it's come to. As one of my sources in Washington says, "They couldn't get Mengele, so we had to give them Gaddafi." If we were neutral in the fight between the Israelis and the Arabs, no Americans would be in any great danger. But instead of being neutral, we are Israel's co-belligerent, and have been for years, and so it is not surprising that the Arabs, especially the Gaddafis, consider us enemies. What is surprising is that they have done so little to us in relation to what we have done to them.

No one on the Washington scene except those at the top (exceptions I shall try to explain) seriously questions the power and control of the Israeli lobby in furthering its interests. Representatives, Senators, civil servants, appointees up to (but not including) Cabinet level — let's say 95% of official Washington — are frank in private and concede that for practical purposes that lobby controls United States policy and action in those areas in which it has those interests. Begin bragged years ago that Israel controlled Washington. If anything, that control has increased. Knowledge of this control has been openly disseminated in books by anti-Zionist Jews like David Lilienthal and non-Jews like Paul Findley — neither a fanatic and neither right-wing. The fact of the control is not arguable.

Nor is the indifference to the control. Official Washington doesn't care, and neither does the public. Books could be written as to the reason for this indifference to a takeover by an alien power. In the country which was once America, bristling with safeguards, watchful of foreign incursion! Explanations range all the way from bad food to materialism run amok. But no matter the reason(s), the indifference is all-pervasive.

Given, then, a control exercised by a determined Israeli lobby (in this sense, 90 percent of all American Jews are Israelis), and an indifference to that control on the part of the vast majority of Americans, nothing is surprising. My answer to your first question is: Yes, you are right, the American people have been taken in completely. Mainly because we have become completely indifferent as to whether we're taken in or not. As to how we have become so stupefied, I don't know for certain and at this point I don't believe anyone else does.

Now, as to your observation that the Reagan administration seems to be taking so much pleasure from setting Gaddafi up and going after him. There is a childish intoxication at the very top of the current ruling clique in Wash-

ington which is quite different from the cheaply cynical, quasi-stoic acceptance of reality (Israeli control) by the rest of Washington. This intoxication starts with Reagan and spreads to those immediately around him, but goes no further.

To understand it, it is necessary to understand Reagan, a goodnatured combination of bumbling accommodation and inflexible certainty: if he finds himself saying something it must be true. When he says the national debt has not increased since he has been in office, he believes it. When he says Nicaragua is about to invade the United States, he believes it. When he says Gaddafi is a mad dog, he believes it. He is completely manipulated by Israelis (again, very nearly all so-called "American" Jews are Israelis), but he is so simple-minded he doesn't know it.

His naiveté rubs off on those close to him. When Shultz, with his great booby face and artificially calm manner, calls for Gaddafi's extinction, he is being sincere, having convinced himself that he has had this idea on his own. And so on, through Reagan's Cabinet and his close official family.

As a clique, they are all boobs in the best American tradition but with — you are right — a new and vindictive nastiness added. This can be attributed to deracination. The more completely people sever connections with their roots, the easier it is to maneuver them into acts which they would have found impossibly demeaning when they were still in touch with their past.

We are bombarded with examples of how the Nazis manipulated good Germans into all sorts of crimes; and most Americans don't believe that the same could happen here. But it is happening. The Israelis have put the American government and the American armed forces to work for them in adventures which are verging on the criminal. And these adventures will grow increasingly criminal until . . . they culminate in overt criminality. If they have not already done so.

(This sequence is unavoidable because the Israelis, like all cruel people with power, have not and will not be able to resist pushing it to the limit. In private conversations in Washington now with Israelis from both sides of the ocean, one finds a definite note of triumphant savagery in regard to the American saps whom they have been able to take over and control. A strong whiff of weakness is heady stuff to bullies; it drives them to increasing sadism.)

It is tragic, but it is also comic. Some of the details in Washington are pure *opera bouffe*. Examples:

- A senior official saying, "We're all confused about the side being blown out of the TWA plane and the Berlin nightclub being bombed because no one knows whether Gaddafi did it or the Israelis did it. The administration was hoping and praying that the Libyan leader would do something after we went into the Gulf of Sidra. If he hadn't, we or the Israelis would have. Contingency plans, just like the *Lusitania* in the First World War. The Germans didn't take the bait, so the British had to do the job themselves. Now no one knows for certain who has done what. What we do know, though, is that someone did something, which is all that counts if you're setting someone like Gaddafi up."

- The wonderful Kalb brothers, Bernard playing Father Monitor at the State Department and Marvin covering the

State Department for NBC News. One might think that placing an Israel Firster in a most public position at the State Department and his brother in an equally public position in the media would be dangerous in that even the most obtuse American boob would notice the impertinent indifference to "public" opinion. But one would be dead wrong, and have to admit that the laugh was on one; no one notices anything.

- Larry Speakes, the all-time winner in the Oafish Press Secretary Stakes. Unable to read his script at press briefings without getting all tangled up in syntax, grammar and pronunciation, he gives the lie to the whole preposterous charade every time he opens his inept mouth. (Bemused query: How is a yokel like Speakes, barely literate and functional, even by booboise standards, hired for such a job?)

- Congressional leaders fresh from White House briefings on the "situation," flaccid faces in the Washington sun, mouthing their tired lines — "Well, I guess we'll have to do whatever has to be done . . ." — without conviction, as uneasy as oxen who sense quicksand but have no way of getting out of the yoke and onto high ground.

- Limousines dashing around town on official business, tightlipped twits playing the role of history makers.

- The evening news anchors breathlessly disposing of any distance between themselves and Libya. It's all real, all unquestionable.

- Intense American Jews moving in and out of offices, private homes, discreet meeting places, restaurants, sure of themselves, filled with self-righteous energy. (As one of my sources says: "After all, you can't blame them for being excited. This is the first time they've gotten the U.S. Navy directly under their orders.") Contrast this with the empty faces and sluggish movements of the non-Jews.

- A social arbiter (female, not Jewish) saying at a party, slowly and through clenched teeth: "Gaddafi should be castrated and his testicles preserved and nailed on the Wailing Wall for eternity."

- Same party, a male civil servant, highly placed, saying listlessly: "The Arabs are inferior people and should be wiped out." Listener, a bit concerned: "Isn't that what Hitler said about the Jews?" Civil servant: "Yes, but he was wrong." "Couldn't we be wrong?" "Not about Arabs."

- The rather strangled silence on Gaddafi-bashing from the professional quasi-conservative pundits: i.e., Kilpatrick, Buckley. Buckley, corrupt but knowing, has to understand what's going on, and it's rather amusing watching him holding it all in. For he cannot open the Israeli box without jeopardizing all that he has put together so carefully. No matter what the Israelis do — and he dines with American Israelis constantly — he cannot criticize. If he did . . . no more *National Review*, no more prestige, no more carefree Atlantic sailing trips. All lost, and yet, when one looks into those cheerfully decadent eyes, one does see some pain. It is galling to struggle to the top only to find your nose planted firmly in an Israeli posterior.

In time, should there ever be a reversal of American torpor, the Reagan clique will be seen as far more treasonous than a thousand Benedict Arnolds. Each Washington administration since World War II has deferred to Israel, and each, by virtue of deferring further, has been more

7 treasonous than its predecessor. That the clique which will follow this one will be even more treasonous does not detract from the current culpability. If Americans could miraculously be infused with the same energy and (relative) common sense that they had one hundred years ago, Reagan would be impeached tomorrow for having sold out to a foreign power. But to be fair, we must concede that if that could happen, Reagan himself, suddenly aware of the depths to which he has descended, would very likely be the first to denounce his actions of the past five and one-half years.

Franklin Roosevelt, *bête noire* of the right, may have made unnecessary and humiliating concessions at Yalta. But even if he did make those mistakes, he did so as a free man of aristocratic temperament who believed that in the end he could outfox everyone and put America on top for good. Temperamentally, he could not have acted as the

clear tool of foreign interests, as Reagan has done. Roosevelt may have been an unscrupulous rascal, but he was not an Israeli golem.

I would be kidding both of us if I pretended that this wretched situation is going to improve. It is not, because it has too much inertia. The combination of Israeli insistence and energy and American indifference and torpor has created an irresistible force, and there is no immovable object in its way. The force must go on and on and on until, like all forces, it finally spends itself or does run into the immovable object.

We cannot tell whether this will take five years or fifty or five hundred. Personally, I believe that no matter how short or long the time, it will be sufficient to destroy the United States as we have known it. The work of destruction is already well underway; it is only a matter of completing it. I strongly doubt that it can be stopped or stemmed.

There She Goes Again!



Nancy Reagan just can't seem to resist kissing black pates. The picture of her smooching the scalp of Mr. T went around the world. More recently she was snapped kissing the gleaming ebony skull of "Curly" Neal, a basketball celebrity.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, Act I, Scene III.

Eugenes and Leander are sitting in the corner of the smoking-room of a club. There is a decanter and glasses in front of them.

EUGENES. Do you like this port?

LEANDER. Yes, very much. I haven't seen much vintage port for the last couple of years.

E. Yes, I know, your father had to cut back.

L. You know the whole story, so there isn't much point in concealing anything. The fact is, like a lot of others in our position, we had been living off capital for a long time. First, the manor house went, which in itself was a step down on the previous generation, and then our manner of living began to change. The fact is that my father ruined himself in order to send me to school and help me out while in the Regiment. Without that extra burden, he could have managed.

E. Yes, and now your company is in difficulties. I hear it may be taken over by Hainfeld, the publisher.

L. I can't understand it. Our sales are pretty good, and we do our best to promote them.

E. Yes, but your tax burden is crushing because you aren't prepared to do what Hainfeld does.

L. What's that?

E. Transfer your profits to a subsidiary located in a tax haven by means of under-invoicing.

L. I see what you mean -- sell the books for export to the subsidiary on the cheap, so that it can make the profit and pay much less tax.

E. Just so, and the next stage is the upstream loan.

L. How does that work?

E. You establish a third company, apparently unconnected with yours, and funnel profits towards it, mainly from the second company. In due course, the third company lends money from abroad to the first, and the first company even gets a tax kickback on the interest it pays to its own subsidiary.

L. It all sounds a bit fishy, if I may say so, and surely it must be pretty easy for the Inland Revenue to see what's happening?

E. No. Bank secrecy and financial expertise can conceal almost anything. The real problem is to get through to people like you and your boss and convince them that if they don't adopt such methods, the dice are loaded heavily against them.

L. But aren't taxes a necessity? To support the system?

E. An excellent reason for paying as little as possible. Consider how the tax money is used -- to subsidize an army of parasitic mediators and an even larger army of parasitic aliens. But don't worry, you'll still have to pay a lot of tax.

L. That isn't really what you wanted to talk to me about.

E. Not the main thing, no, but it's part of my plan for saving

you in spite of yourselves. When I saw you at that cocktail party, I didn't recognise you as your father's son, but I did observe your reaction to Cynthia.

L. Yes, she's quite pretty, isn't she?

E. My dear young friend, you are more transparent than you realise. You looked like Sir Galahad first setting eyes on the Holy Grail.

L. (*uncomfortably*) Should we really be discussing this?

E. Why do you think I went out of my way to introduce you to her? More to the point, I have heard rumours that the pot-bellied, pop-eyed Hainfeld also has his eye on her.

L. But that's absurd. I know he has a reputation for making up to his staff, but he's so much older -- and so much uglier. Surely he realises what a fool he'd be making of himself?

E. What if she said yes? Imagine what follows.

L. The thought is so disgusting that I wonder whether there's any point in continuing this conversation. What right do you have to suggest that she might agree?

E. Other girls, no less beautiful to the unprejudiced eye, have agreed. Consider the circumstances. She wants to make a career in publishing. Now I'm not saying that girls who want to make careers in publishing have to go to bed with their bosses. Plenty have turned them down flat, and yet gone on to become executives. But not everyone reacts to refusal like Gentiles. Some suitors feel, and rightly, that any refusal must contain an element of racialism.

L. All the same . . .

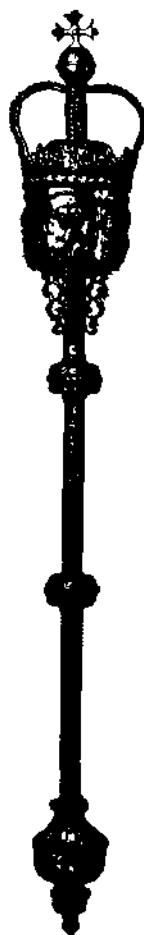
E. No, you can take it from me that refusal will mean loss of her job and a whispering campaign which will make it difficult for her to find another in publishing. Now it might be different if Cynthia had the backing of an influential family, but she hasn't. Her father died in 1975, and she has three sisters, all of whom had to be educated. So her mother has been living off capital even more than your parents. Cynthia has literally nothing to fall back on, and is developing a rather expensive taste in clothes. She would not relish going on the dole.

L. I still can't believe she will say yes to Hainfeld.

E. I think the chances are she won't, though the pressures may be very great. What interests me is that you are so stuck on her. Would you be prepared to marry her?

L. I hadn't planned to marry till I was thirty at least, and I'm only twenty-five. Also, my salary isn't really big enough to marry on, and I just can't skin my father any more. But Cynthia is the sort of girl one meets once in a lifetime. Yes, I do want to marry her.

E. Then invite her to ski. I understand you ski pretty well, and I have ascertained that her mother could quite afford it



when the opportunity occurred. Why don't you arrange a package that will take you to Cervinia, where the lifts link up with Zermatt but the prices are much lower? You can get it across to her that she can hardly afford to dress *à la romana* for a cocktail party, but she can afford to buy skiing clothes in Rome when she goes there again with Chloe next week.

L. But I don't speak Italian, and she wouldn't come with me alone.

E. The name Cervinia is an invention of Mussolini's. The real name of the place is Breuil, and all the older folk speak French. Besides, there's no reason to invite her alone. Ask Chloe to come too, and suggest she bring a friend. I happen to know she has set her heart on an extremely diffident young man of means who is not a good skier, whereas Chloe is.

L. Where is the advantage in that?

E. You donkey, don't you see? You and Chloe will shine, and can save by not taking a ski course. The others will see you both zipping by for six days, after which you will each take one of them in tow for three or four days' free skiing -- showing infinite patience and stopping frequently after each brilliant imitation of a ski teacher. It can hardly fail; and the girls can easily fit in the skiing on their way back from Rome.

L. I must say it sounds like a winner. But why are you trying to help me like this, and what about afterwards?

E. Once you have shone in front of a girl in a public context, you can return to your normal ecological invitations with a fair degree of confidence that she will accept. I predict that if all goes well she will even accompany you on your bird-watching expeditions, with only an occasional regimental dinner by way of a change.

L. But it's hardly fair to marry her if we can't ever educate our children.

E. That's where my tax-saving suggestions come in. Let us mount a two-pronged attack on your boss, and I will collect a fee for my services. That can be my motivation for helping you.

L. I'll think about it. Thank you, sir.

E. Many would regard me as a wicked old pander and shyster, but I never had a better conscience. Now we'll walk over and listen to the blackbirds in St. James's Park.

* * *

I find it interesting to see how Italian journalists are allowed to get away with so much that would be banned in most other countries. Take an article by Beppe Gualazzini in *Il Giornale*, the main Milanese newspaper, of March 29, 1986. It is entitled, "A Meeting with Neanderthal Man," and concerns the aborigines of Australia. (Their cranial capacity is in fact lower than that of Neanderthal man, though they share certain characteristics of lower evolutionary grade with him, such as beetling brows, poor development of the frontal lobes and the capacity to warm up while asleep.)

Gualazzini had read that the aborigines were charming people -- highly intelligent, very interested in art and music, and with attractive faces: "It is not true at all, and the counter-effect is tremendous. Meeting them, one performs a sudden leap backwards of 30,000 years." He describes them as "blackish Neanderthal men with the facial expres-

sions of deformed monkeys and slow, clouded minds. Their children are already like old men. They stink, even when clothed, of sweat, urine and alcohol. They are alcoholics, even as children."

It appears that the aborigines, like the Eskimos of the Arctic and most Indians in North American reservations, are being rotted by generous government handouts, and pass their lives in an alcoholic haze. Gualazzini's impressions are borne out by Hal Colebatch's article, "Australia's Human Zoo," in the *London Spectator* (Dec. 21, 1985). He tells us that the effect of returning homelands to the aborigines is

oddly like Apartheid . . . with identity cards and passes governing entry onto vast tracts of land . . . But comparison with South African Bantustans is less than just: Bantustans, however politically and economically inadequate, were set up with some national image of being modern independent states and have had some successes and achievements. Australian Aboriginal homelands will be human zoos for preserving and enforcing of pseudo-primitivism.

Within those areas the white man's writ no longer runs, and practices such as murder, beating women for being cheeky, and whistle-cocking are now common.

Colebatch says that he once saw

an Aboriginal woman whose legs had been beaten into spongy, oozing masses of bruises for being "cheeky" in the desert. Her cheek, as far as I could gather, had consisted of drinking at a waterhole before the dogs.

Whistle-cocking is an old aboriginal custom, part of an initiation ceremony, which changes, so to speak, the usual route of ejaculation. The penis is split open underneath with a piece of broken glass or a knife, and the victim then makes a whistling sound when urinating.

The really odd thing is that this state of affairs has been brought about by Christian guilt feelings carried to ridiculous excess. Colebatch refers, for example, to "the well-known white author Xavier Herbert," who "last year offered to pay for the defence of any Aborigine who would only spear a white man, on the grounds that the two races and cultures were at war." Clearly, his duty is to let himself be tortured to death, like the character in Patrick White's *Voss* -- the lengthy, tedious novel which won him the Nobel Prize. But of course Mr. Herbert means some unfortunate policeman to get that spear in the back.

My own view is that the Australian government deserves our full support in so far as it permits the aborigines to maintain their culture on a separate basis, instead of having them live in shanty towns. I don't even think it matters that in this way mining companies are prevented from exploiting the resources of the homelands. After all, what would be done with the money? It would just be spent in creating more prosperity and permitting more and more Southeast Asians to parasitise the white population. As for whistle-cocking, it should be applauded as a form of sterilisation. All savages mutilate themselves, and who are we to criticise the aborigines when we have made no effort to do away with the Hebrew rite of circumcision in our own hospitals?

In all the talk and blather about "terrorism on TV," hardly a word is ever heard about what causes it. As for ending it, the discussions are restricted to the pros and cons of the Reagan cure, which is heading in the direction of bombing every Arab country flat. Because of the silence surrounding the real reasons for the explosive Middle Eastern violence, it was refreshing to review PBS's *Flashpoint: Israel and the Palestinians*. It ran for 2½ hours, half of the time consisting of the routine obligatory paean to Zionism. But, in a very welcome change of pace and propaganda, the Palestinian side of the story was also presented. What was the reaction of those pillars of democracy, liberalism and free speech, the PBS stations in New York and Washington? They refused to carry the program.

* * *

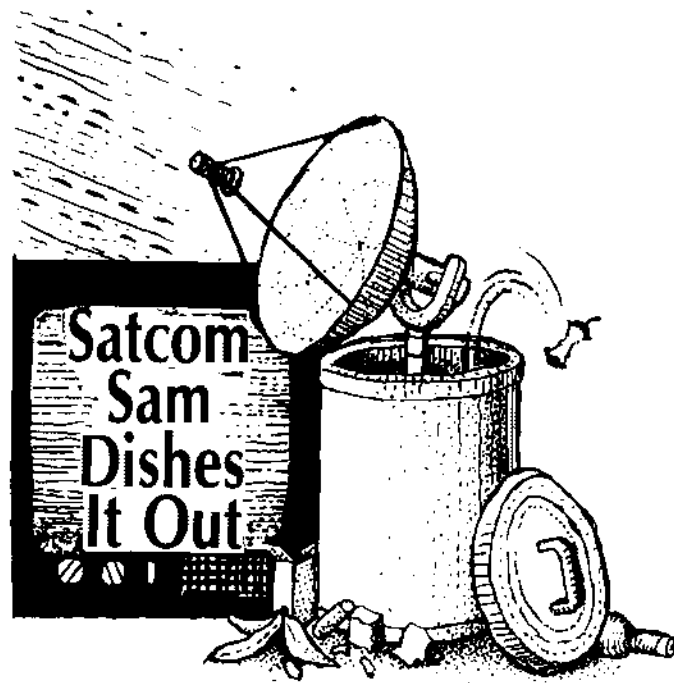
A BBC television producer got eight people together -- four nonwhites and four "white racists" -- and encouraged them to talk freely about their feelings and frustrations on camera. The hope was that "letting it all hang out" would clear the air and bring the participants closer together. The hope was blasted. The racists were more racist than ever by the time the program ended, and the nonwhites more antiwhite than ever. Apparently race feelings cannot be wrenched out of human hearts and minds by face-to-face confrontations and by hearing the trials and tribulations of whites and nonwhites out of their respective mouths.

The whites in the program included a company manager who had lost his job when Rhodesia was handed over to the blacks, a Londoner who had been mugged twice by black "youths" and a legal secretary whose house was collapsing in value because of its location in an integrated area.

The more the people talked, the further apart they found themselves. Even a little peacemaking trick dreamed up by the Jewish producers -- one of the whites was turned into the skivvy of a Hindu preparing a highly seasoned Indian dish -- did not relieve the tension. It is doubtful if such an experiment will be tried again soon. British television may find it safer to handle race the American TV way -- the way of the lie.

* * *

Having taken up just about every antiwhite cause they could think of, it comes as no surprise that TV producers are now engaged in special pleading for illegal aliens. One episode of *Fortune Dane* had a Negro hero joining hands with a Jewish lady mayor to save two Latin American illegals -- a father and daughter combination -- from the evil clutches of some Nazistic Immigration and Naturalization Service agents. In the course of the show it was made crystal clear time and again that the human rights of the illegals were much more precious than the rights of Americans to protect themselves from being overrun



by a flood of uninvited aliens. At the end, the dark-eyed, dark-skinned señorita hugs Dane's blond, blue-eyed male assistant, and Dane hugs his blonde, blue-eyed female assistant. All the miscegenating characters didn't live happily ever after, however. The show was taken off the air after just a few weeks.

* * *

In order to mollify the anti-Apartheid crowd, the Jewish producers of *Knots Landing* and *Falcon Crest* banned the showing of their nighttime soaps in South Africa. It's too bad the American television audience wasn't equally favored. In a less mollifying and more hypocritical mood, NBC, which has been consistently baiting white corporations for doing business with South Africa, sold its miniseries *Princess Daisy* for a healthy sum to the South African Broadcasting System.

* * *

The History of White People in America, a snide racist attack on the American Majority, was so popular when the first two specials were shown on Cinemax that four more episodes are being prepared. The book version, already in its sixth printing, has sold 85,000 copies.

* * *

One of the least bright of the dimwitted sociological thoughts that waft weakly and weekly from black political commentator Tony Brown (Westar 4, Transponder 15, Thursday, 10:30 P.M.) is his "Buy Freedom" campaign. Essentially, Tony would have blacks keep their money in the black community by exclusively patronizing black businesses. As he once explained, "We blacks are responsible for the outlay of \$210 billion

each and every year. That's power we can use to free ourselves!"

Away they go to all the black Bloomingdale's, Hispanic Hechts' and Asian Macy's. But Tony, if your colored folk haven't yet built these emporia of consumer delights, then, brotuh, how in the world is your scheme going to work?

It will be most difficult. All the blacks have to trade off in the way of economic enterprise is their own restricted labor skills and, perhaps, a truckload of food stamps. The idea that they can hold out on whites by buying their necessities from a neighborhood dime store instead of reggae-ing on down to the suburban shopping mall boggles the imagination.

Let's assume that blacks demonstrate some social and economic solidarity and start agitating with their welfare dollars. Wouldn't our lives be better without all the battalions of ancient Buicks and their "colorful" passengers lumbering out from the inner city to spend a day among the honkies? Couldn't we get along without those endless racial face-offs, the ominous leers, that hyphenated motherhood-debasing mantra and the eternal screeching of ghetto blasters? Without black shoppers there would be little need for black clerks. Think about that the next time you approach one of those affirmative action beauties at the check-out counter -- all those Lulu Belles, wrestling with that old bugbear, the English language. And wouldn't you feel much more relaxed and unflustered in your twilight walk back to the parking lot? No more furtive checks for moving shadows. Why, it would be just like it was back in the 50s when Mom took the family to Sears after dinner.

Yessuh, Tony! That "Buy Freedom" campaign of yours might actually buy us some of that badly needed and long-forgotten commodity. Even whites can have a dream.

* * *

Bravo Theater (Satcom 4, Transponder 2) is on every evening at 8:00 (EST). It has no commercials and offers a wide range of foreign films, opera and drama that is way above the level of the kid stuff that saturates most of the U.S. airwaves. Apparently carried by few cable systems, it is not even listed in *TV Guide* for my area. A friend in San Francisco said his cable service does not offer it.

This is unfortunate because Bravo Theater broadcasts programs that add a modicum of substance, quality and intelligence to a very unsubstantial, tasteless and generally cretinous medium. Recently Bravo videoed *Heimat* every Sunday. This was a special 8-part, multi-hour TV production of German Director Edgar Reitz's response to NBC's *Holocaust*, which he said mangled history and gave a totally false picture of Germany.

Heimat is the story of a small German town between the early 1920s and the early 1980s. It traces the lives

of various townspeople: the village blacksmith, his wife (the honest, decent peasant woman), one son (a small-town politician on the make who marries a Berlin madam), another son (who abandons his wife and children and goes off to Detroit to seek his fortune), the latter's wife (who has an affair with a half-Jewish civil engineer) and her brother (who rises high in the SS).

Heimat is unique because there are only a few passing references to Jews and the *Endlösung*, and only one short segment devoted to a Nazi atrocity. The Jewishness of the engineer, who has an illegitimate son by the abandoned wife, is hardly mentioned. As a result, the viewer has the impression that even these sequences were injected reluctantly, as if Reitz realized his work might be banned if he didn't make at least one or two bows to the prevailing dogma. In sum, *Heimat* is a television rarity. A straightforward, unadulterated drama of real Germans facing real situations as real people. It contains not one of those swastika-adorned monsters fabricated in the Teutophobic, "vengeance-is-mine" minds of \$5,000-a-week hate-mongering Hollywood hacks.

Bravo, Bravo Theater!

* * *

Dr. Ruth Westheimer, the 57-year-old, 4' 7" dwarf who has become America's authority on sex (how did she ever learn?), was trained as a sniper for the Jewish underground in Israel in 1948. Although she is a passionate devotee of Sigmund Freud, her doctorate is neither in psychiatry nor in psychology nor in medicine, but in education.

* * *

Two Ponderable Quotes on the subject of television and its influence on America:

There are still a few Neanderthals who persist in believing that television's impact doesn't matter; that entertainment is entertainment and it has no effect on human behavior. As most of the country knows by now, that is pure poppycock. TV is the most pervasive and most influential medium ever. It shapes values and affects behavior.

Ron Aldridge,
TV-Radio critic

I have never seen a single [TV] program where a Jewish person was presented in a negative light.

Rev. Donald Wildmon,
Springfield (MA) *Morning Union*
(Dec. 28, 1985)

Talking Numbers

The world's developing countries owe \$865 billion, of which \$141 billion in interest and other debt charges should have been paid in 1985. But was it?

#

The three commercial TV networks spend \$750 million a year on their news shows and employ 4,000 journalists and other media creatures.

#

The British-Irish agreement on Northern Ireland, which lets Dublin have a say in the Ulster government, has the backing of only 8% of Northern Ireland Protestants. So estimates a poll commissioned by the *Irish Times* (Feb. 1986). 69% of the Southern Irish were enthused over Maggie's sellout.

#

A limited, four-color edition of 350 copies of *Anne Frank, Diary of a Young Girl*, has been published by Jewish Heritage Publishers in partnership with the Pennyroyal Press. Price tag is \$1,500 per copy. One illustration features a pen, but not the ballpoint variety.

#

19,496 babies born to black mothers in Chicago in 1984 were bastards. Of the 53,906 infants delivered in the Windy City that year, 5,865 were illegitimate whites. Keep in mind that in black-white "either or" demographics most Hispanics are counted as whites.

#

In 1980 the Los Angeles County population was 27.5% Hispanic, 6% Asian and Pacific Islander, 12% black, 53% white. The corresponding figures for 1985 were 31% Hispanic, 10% API, 12% black, 46% white. 73% of the births handled in the University of Southern California Medical Center were from the wombs of illegals.

#

The average product liability award in jury trials was \$345,000 in 1974; \$1.07 million in 1985.

#

A recent Pori Institute poll in Israel indicated a 69.7% approval rating for Reagan.

#

In recent years the number of small publishers of black-oriented books has dwindled from 18 to 6. Only 6 black senior editors are holding down jobs in New York City's 510 publishing houses. The Waldenbook chain stocks 88 books having to do with black studies.

The widow of Lester Davis, a black who committed suicide in prison after burglarizing his sister's home, was awarded \$250,000 by a Detroit court. The city was deemed negligent for not putting Davis in a supervised detoxification cell. Davis, a recidivist sans pareil, had a record of felony convictions a foot high and was on parole when he committed his final crime.

#

Minnesota has the highest graduation rate from public high schools (89.3%). Expectedly, the District of Columbia has the lowest (55.2%).

#

Libya may clear a \$1- to \$2-billion profit by taking over the fixed assets and \$150 million annual income of U.S. firms forced to quit the country by the Jewish-inspired Reagan embargo. Ironically, the four chief U.S. oil companies in Libya are Occidental and Amerada Hess (both Jewish controlled), DuPont's Conoco (20% or so of DuPont is owned by Seagram, a Jewish company) and Marathon Oil, a subsidiary of U.S. Steel.

#

To be admitted to the U.S. Air Force Academy whites and Orientals must score at least 580 on an entrance test; Hispanics 560; Indians 540; blacks 520. These requirements include 20/20 vision. If the applicant's vision is fuzzy, Orientals and whites need 620; Hispanics 580; Indians 570; blacks 550.

#

In the mid-60s, 15,000 Americans were in the Peace Corps; today only 6,000, assigned to 62 countries. The average Corps "person" is between 29 and 30 and is paid \$20,000 a year.

#

Fabio Grobart, one of the founders of Cuba's Communist Party and still a member of the powerful Central Committee, is among the 1,200 Jews remaining in Cuba. 15,000 resided in the Pearl of the Antilles when Castro took over in 1959.

#

Jews account for about 20% of Harvard's student body and 30% of Yale's. Until 1960 the Jewish quota at Yale was held to 10%. Then Rabbi Richard I. Israel got together with Rev. William Sloane Coffin Jr. and the two clerics began to lobby and harangue Yale's president, A. Whitney Griswold. Today, the Jewish presence at Yale is 10 times larger than the Jewish proportion of the U.S. population.

Of the 559,763 legal immigrants who entered the U.S. in 1982 (refugees not included), 49.1% came from Asia, 13.2% from the Caribbean, 10.7% from Mexico, 10.7% from Europe, 6.5% from South America, 4.4% from Central America, 2.7% from Africa, 2.1% from Canada and 0.6% from Oceania.

#

A subscription to *Pravda*, the daily update of Kremlin dogma, will set an American back \$34.50 per year. A sub to the English translation of *Pravda*, now available from Associated Publishers Inc., St. Paul (MN), will cost the same American \$630 per year.

#

The American Arab Anti-Discrimination League (1731 Connecticut Ave., NW, Washington, DC 20019) has compiled a list of 24 acts of terrorism or other illegal deeds committed by the Jewish Defense League from 1970 to 1982.

#

In January 1967, the now defunct minority racist magazine, *Ramparts*, claimed that 250,000 children were killed in the Vietnam War. Dr. Spock used the figure constantly in his political speeches. Nobel Peace prize Martin Luther King Jr. raised the ante, "So far we may have killed a million of them -- mostly children," and blamed it all on the U.S. Armed Forces -- a lie from which even *Ramparts* recoiled. The *AIM Report* (Feb. 1986) said the *Ramparts* figure was exaggerated by a factor of 12.

#

44 senators asked the Justice Department to indict Yasser Arafat for the murder of two U.S. diplomats in Sudan in 1973. No member of the PLO has asked its legal staff to indict the Jewish Defense League for the pipe-bomb murder of Tscherrim Soobzokov in New Jersey last year.

#

Current U.S. aid to Israel costs every American \$32 and (figuratively) gives every Israeli \$1,700.

#

Simon Reisman takes home \$1,000 a day for acting as Canadian Prime Minister Brian Mulroney's chief trade negotiator.

#

The black-owned Minnesota Valley Transportation Co., which operates a short-line railroad and was financed largely by federal and state low-interest loans, went in the hole \$675,000 only two years after it was founded. It was recently bought by one of its many white creditors.

Primate Watch



A **TURK** in Hagen, West Germany, locked his German wife in the cellar of their rented home for 11 months. She was down to 72 pounds when discovered and rescued by their landlady.

☆ ☆ ☆

Once a federal narcotics prosecutor, former Assistant U.S. Attorney **DANIEL PERLMUTTER** confessed he had stolen drugs and \$46,800 in cash from a government safe. The money was used to support his cocaine habit and to pay for the favors of prostitutes.

☆ ☆ ☆

When so many of the nation's farms were going on the block, **MICHAEL STEINHARDT** of New York was making as much as \$90,000 in one afternoon playing the stock and commodities markets. Steinhart's career as a Wall Street speculator began when his father gave him 200 shares of stock for his bar mitzvah. He now handles investments for the Bronfman family, Yale University and Marc Rich, the nation's biggest income tax dodger, who is now hiding out in Switzerland or Spain. The SEC once charged Steinhart with stock manipulation, but that didn't diminish his money-grubbing by one erg.

☆ ☆ ☆

A Massachusetts licensing board has finally revoked the license of psychologist **FAYE IRENE SHAPIRO** for serious misconduct. One client stated Shapiro made lesbian advances to her, such as frolicking in bed and forcing her to go to gay bars. Also in Massachusetts a jury found **DR. ROGER MAMAY** guilty of raping a 78-year-old woman and sexually assaulting three other female patients.

☆ ☆ ☆

BENNO SCHMIDT JR., a dark minority type who clerked for Chief Justice Earl Warren and who will play a part in a forthcoming Woody Allen film, is the new president of Yale, succeeding **A. BARTLETT GIAMATTI**, whose genotype and phenotype, like Schmidt's, differ markedly from those of Yale's founders. Neither gentleman cared to give the names of their parents in their *Who's Who* entries.

☆ ☆ ☆

She was the first self-proclaimed lesbian mayor of any American city, but apparently that distinction did not prevent **VALERIE TERRIGNO** of West Hollywood (CA) from embezzling \$9,000 in federal funds allotted for aid to the poor and homeless. Ms. Terrigno could (but won't) get 111 years in prison and a \$111,000 fine.

RICHARD VIGUERIE, the mail-order mogul who declines to rent his mailing list to Howard Allen Enterprises, is being sued for \$1.1 million by First American Bank of Virginia in the matter of a loan, which Viguerie used to purchase the ShowBiz Pizza Place Restaurant franchise in Fairfax (VA). Seven other banks and business firms are also suing him for welshing on his debts. Nevertheless, Viguerie, who has probably done more to harm true conservatism in this country than **WILLIAM KUNTSLER**, continues to be a prominent spokesman and wheeler-dealer for the Republican right wing.

☆ ☆ ☆

Something very close to slavery was practiced by **MELVIN** and **NORMA MOSHLAK**, who for six years forced a mentally retarded man to do their housework, all the while beating him and stealing his Social Security checks. Police arrested the Moshlaks when their "slave," his body covered with scars, collapsed from malnutrition.

☆ ☆ ☆

Back in May 1985, *Instauration* commented on **JURELL HORNE**, an ambitious young Georgia black who advertised his qualifications for probate judge by saying he had "a multitude of public experiences: religious, social, bi-sexual, bi-racial and various handicapped." Local political experts predicted that Horne would never get anywhere in politics because his knowledge of English was too narrow and his experiences, particularly in the field of race and sex, too wide. At first the experts were right. Horne lost out in his try for probate judge. Now they are eating their words because Horne has become an honorable member of the City Council of McRae, Georgia.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although Ingrid Bergman, **DAVID O. SELZNICK**'s weak answer to Greta Garbo, played Golda Meir in her last film role, she had a secret yen for Nazi Germany, according to one of her husbands. In 1938, before she was given a medal by the Third Reich, she signed a three-picture contract with UFA, the German film company. Two years later, when she told Selznick she wanted to return to Germany to fulfill her contract, he wrote in a studio memo:

I think it is outrageous that she should consider accepting the hospitality of civilized nations and want to work with the Nazis . . . If she makes one more picture in Germany she will not make another picture in any of the few civilized nations left.

With hardly any solid experimental proof to back up their bid for worldwide publicity, **Professors EPHRAIM FISCHBACH** and **S.H. ARONSON** of Purdue boasted to the press they had discovered a so-called "hypercharge" which upset Galileo's law that all objects, regardless of mass, shape and size, fall at the same velocity in a vacuum.

☆ ☆ ☆

A hardcore, real-life snuff film -- that's what it was. The blustering, lusty Latin American general was invited into her bed by a sloe-eyed señorita. At the crucial moment, she leapt from under the covers and gave the high sign to her revolutionary pals who burst into her bedroom, clubbed the discombobulated and frustrated Somoza-supporting head of the Nicaraguan National Guard into insensibility, burned him with cigarettes, gouged out his eyes, hacked off his private parts, which were taped inside his mouth, and watched him take several anguished hours to die. Later, when **NORA ASTORGA**, who staged this sexual ambush, was appointed the Sandinistas' ambassador to the U.S., the State Department, which is seldom on the right side of anything, turned her down. But it couldn't stop her from becoming Nicaragua's envoy to the United Nations. Almost her first act at her new post was to deny with a straight face what everyone in the world except Dan Rather knew to be true, namely that the Sandinista Army had invaded Honduras, where it was trapped for several days by the Contras and suffered some embarrassing losses.

☆ ☆ ☆

If one would have thought that that old Southern senatorial stereotype, **Senator JAMES EASTLAND**, would have died with his segregationist principles intact, one would have thought wrong. Shortly before his death last February he wrote a licksplittle letter to black racist **AARON HENRY** congratulating him on his "gallant, dedicated and persuasive leadership that has made recognition of a life that includes all mankind possible. I personally thank you for helping me to see the whole picture." The letter, signed "Jim," contained a \$500 check made out to the Mississippi NAACP.

☆ ☆ ☆

A white bartender named Phil Thompson hailed a Chicago cab driven by a Nigerian named **FELIX**. The latter was riled when his fare changed destinations a few times, so riled he started running red lights and scooting down traffic-heavy streets at 60 mph. When Thompson tried to restrain him with a stranglehold, Felix bit off a piece of his little finger. The police finally managed to stop the cab and helped in the search for the missing pinky. No luck. The Nigerian had apparently eaten it.



Canada. Canada's much touted Charter of Rights, at the very time the government is banning books at an ever faster clip and jailing people for thought crimes, will be used as a legislative prod to open up the Royal Canadian Mounted Police to homos. If the Conservative Party has its way, and it probably will, the Mounties may soon be called the Royal Canadian Mounted Fags. The Charter will also broaden the role of women in the military (has the era of the infantrywoman arrived?) and allow minority members to take the day off on their esoteric holidays. Worst of all, it will authorize that supreme example of equalitarian folly -- giving the vote to the mentally impaired.

* * *

When Canada set up the Commission of Inquiry on War Criminals, a fancy name for the organized witch-hunt against Canadian citizens of Eastern European origin, its mandate was specifically limited to "atrocities" committed by Nazis and those in the employ of Nazis. No mention was made of the Soviet Union, Hitler's ally for the first two years of WWII, and the country which shipped 60,000 Ukrainians and 500,000 Estonians and Latvians out of their homelands in sealed freight cars to Siberia (*Globe and Mail*, Mar. 4, 1986). Two refugee scholars from those once independent Baltic countries, Ron Vastokas and Lubomyr Luciuk, have charged that the KGB (then the NKVD) executed 30,000 Poles and Ukrainians at Katyn, Vinnitsia and Lvov, and liquidated the two million Soviet citizens forcibly repatriated at the end of the war by the U.S., Britain and Canada. Vastokas and Luciuk further charged that the Soviets even pioneered the use of gas chambers in 1938 in the Vorkuta gulag.

A Croatian, Marco Djukic, was so disturbed by the Canadian vendetta against Eastern Europeans and by the Americans' delivery of the blind, senile, stretcher-borne, 86-year-old Andrija Artukovic, a wartime Croatian official, to the Yugoslav Communists, that he doused himself with gasoline in front of the U.S. Consulate in Toronto. He was saved from being burned to death by fellow Croatian demonstrators. The media that was so eager to headline the self-immolation of Buddhist monks during the Vietnam War hardly noticed Mr. Djukic's fiery gesture.

* * *

James Keegstra, the ex-teacher who is appealing his \$5,000 fine for "preaching race hatred" (he had the audacity to give his students both sides of the Holocaust controversy), was greeted with a standing ovation at the first meeting of the Canadian

Free Speech League in Edmonton in early March. The Canadian government is also appealing Keegstra's sentence; it wants a stiffer one.

* * *

Rev. Joyce Barnett and Rev. Alison Kemper are Anglican deacons in Toronto. They are also lesbians who claim they are "married." Both reverends remain in good standing in Canada's Anglican Church.

Britain. From a London subscriber. The Heseltine affair is a welter of confusion. Westland Helicopters, the only British helicopter firm, said it would go broke if it could not sell its latest model to the Ministry of Defence, which was headed by Michael Heseltine. The company claims it told Heseltine this a year ago, to which he replied that the market forces must take their course. Westland then made a deal with Sikorski of the U.S. and Fiat of Italy, who promised to buy a large but not controlling number of the British company's shares and boost its sales. Heseltine then averred that a crucial British industry could not be allowed to be taken over by the U.S. Thereupon he patched up another offer by four European firms, three of them nationalized and all losing money. At the same time he suggested that if the Sikorski deal went through, Europe would no longer buy Westland choppers.

Solicitor General Sir Patrick Mayhew wrote Heseltine a letter pointing to the "inaccuracies" in what he had been saying. The contents, leaked within two hours of the letter's delivery, made Heseltine look like a liar. Heseltine then quit the cabinet in a rage and went off to his fancy spread in Northamptonshire, where he likes to strut about in a pair of gleaming jackboots given him by a German general. When a committee investigation undertook to discover who had leaked the letter, it was found that the culprit was a senior civil servant in Leon Brittan's Ministry of Trade and Industry. Brittan hesitatingly and reluctantly admitted he had authorized the leak, which had the approval of civil servants in Mrs. Thatcher's office. They, it was explained, didn't ask her first, so she was unaware of it. (Such is the claim of her supporters, though, of course, her political opponents say this scenario is quite impossible.) At any rate, Brittan resigned, while Maggie repeated that she had had nothing to do with the affair.

Three-quarters of the shareholders had to vote in favor of Sikorski for the deal to go through. Some persons bought blocs of shares in the hope of stopping it; others bought blocs to support it. The small shareholders and the work force largely supported the Sikorski bid. When it came to a vote,

only 60% were in favor, so the deal fell through. But not for long. At a second meeting the necessary 75% of the votes were garnered and Sikorski won.

Michael Heseltine is a posturing Welshman who likes to make public appearances in a flack jacket, although he managed to escape most of his military service. He went to Shrewsbury Public School, which seems to specialize in producing eccentrics like the editor of *Private Eye* and Paul Foot, the Trotskyite son of Lord Caradon. Heseltine, a fanatical "European," is an equally fanatic equalitarian.

All in all, the Heseltine affair is a tempest in a teapot. It is largely due to the alarm of many Tory MPs at the ever higher unemployment figures as the next election draws nearer, the rapidly diminishing public support of the Conservative Party in the polls, especially in previously strong Tory seats, and Mrs. Thatcher's refusal to modify her policies and spend money to reduce joblessness.

The Westland issue, which was officially declared "closed" after Mrs. Thatcher's speech saying she knew nothing of Leon Brittan's authorizing the leak, bobbed up again in the person of Alan Bristow, one of those who bought a large bloc of shares to oppose the Sikorski deal. Bristow said he had been approached by two peers before the meeting who promised him that if he would swing to the Sikorski side he would get a knighthood and the chance to resell his shares at a £2 million profit. As only Mrs. Thatcher could authorize a knighthood, the peers may have been her go-betweens, which means she might have been pushing for the Sikorski offer all the time.

It could be argued that Jews, like Leon Brittan, preferred an American option because the U.S. is more pro-Israel than the European nations. On the other hand, it turns out Heseltine, a millionaire, owes his early rise to a Jewish student he met while he was an undergraduate at Oxford. Clive Labovitch in a newspaper article told how he became friendly with Heseltine and later took him into his family publishing firm. Given this important head start in business, Heseltine had nowhere to go but up. It is not clear whether the Harvester Press, which Heseltine eventually headed and where he made his fortune, belonged to the Labovitch family or whether Heseltine branched out on his own later. Labovitch, it is unnecessary to say, is strongly pro-Heseltine and rhapsodizes over his friend's great qualities.

* * *

No leading British politician, not even Enoch Powell, mentions the part immigration plays in this country's increasing unemployment. For instance, the Irish Republic has the highest birth and unemployment rates in Europe. When they leave school at age 16 and until their 18th birthday, the

Elsewhere



Irish get no financial help of any kind from their government. Consequently, many in this age group come to Britain, where they receive lavish welfare benefits and bring up the youth unemployment totals. Meanwhile, colored immigration, both legal (relations and refugees) and illegal, continues to flourish.

* * *

Sir Keith Joseph, the Jewish Minister of Education, says he is getting too old to stand at the next election. A close supporter of Mrs. Thatcher, he is known as "The Mad Monk" because of his ascetic appearance and his fondness for quoting the more obscure texts of monetarism.

* * *

Sir Immanuel Jacobovits, the Chief Rabbi, had a long discussion with Dr. Blanche, the Archbishop of York, who retired recently, on Radio BBC-4. It was amusing to hear the Christian prelate frantically agreeing with Dr. Jacobovits on the similarities of Judaism and Christianity, while trying to hide his obvious shock at some of the Chief Rabbi's words. Dr. Blanche was all "care and compassion" and "mea culpas -- we are all guilty," as Dr. Jacobovits blithely remarked re inner cities, "Why can't they try self-help, why should they always demand more and more of other peoples' money?" As to African famine, the Chief Rabbi elucidated, "If they prefer to spend money on arms instead of food, that's their responsibility." One got the impression that Sir Immanuel was quietly mocking the Archbishop as the latter contorted his comments as if to pretend to agree while saying the opposite. One came away with the idea that the Archbishop was a silly old fool.

* * *

An exhibition of 20th-century German painting here in London has ignored the paintings and artists of the Third Reich. On Radio BBC-4, the interviewer asked the German organizer of the exhibition about this. The German explained that the Nazis favored "chocolate box art," which "unfortunately" is very popular with uneducated people. He intimated that most people going to an exhibition that included Nazi art would prefer it to modernist works and might come to the conclusion that the Nazis could not have been as bad as they had always assumed. To avoid this embarrassment, the organizer left out the Third Reich paintings, explaining in a leaflet how bad and destructive they were.

* * *

The Police Memorial Trust wants to erect a monument to honor Keith Blakelock, the white constable who was hacked to death

by blacks in the recent Broadwater Farm riots. When she heard about it, Dolly Kiffin, a black official in the area, had this comment: "There'll be no memorial in Broadwater for no policeman. Kill the police!"

The three young blacks accused of killing Blakelock are 13, 14 and 15 years of age. They were let out of jail to spend Christmas and Boxing Day (first weekday after Christmas, when public workers are customarily given a box of goodies) with their families.

* * *

At the appropriate moment, the Park Department in the Haringey district of London put in its regular request for 1,000 black plastic bags for dust bins (garbage cans in America). This time, however, the order was rejected by the Negro-dominated Haringey Council because it contained the word "black" and for this reason was "racially offensive." The Park Department has now switched to gray bags.

Haringey is practically the private fiefdom of Council Chief Bernard (Barney) Grant, the Guyana-born black who exulted over the killing of Constable Blakelock. Grant himself has been accused of discrimination for hiking the scores of non-whites on a test for a job opening. Grant is so sensitive about his racial origins that he actually sacked a Haringey Council female employee for using a banana-shaped pen.

* * *

Seven whites have been hounded out of an integrated Liverpool school by blacks. The students reported that white teachers were afraid to protect them and that the principal refused to guarantee their physical safety. The black presence in the school has not been confined to the bullying of whites. Blackboards have been renamed chalkboards; discos have been replaced by reggae parties; library books have been racially censored and the student body was forced to observe two minutes of silence for a black revolutionary hanged in South Africa. A white student who drew Greenland bigger than Africa in a geography quiz was not only given a low mark; he was punished.

Meanwhile, in East London, three white students, suspended for needling an Asian math teacher who bore some responsibility for expelling one of their friends, came back to school only to trigger a walkout by teachers who said they would stay out until the white students were permanently expelled.

* * *

Kerb-crawling is what the British call prowling the streets at night soliciting prostitutes. Kerb-crawling was what Justice Co-

lin Hart-Leverson, 49, was caught doing in a London red-light district, an activity that cost him a £200 fine. The accused first tried to exculpate himself by saying he was Jewish and celebrating Yom Kippur, but that was hardly justification for openly propositioning three women, one of them not in the trade. Hart-Leverson has a second home in Beverly Hills (CA), where he married his wife Anna -- they are now divorced -- and where he maintains a law practice for Hollywood clients. He has stood for Parliament twice as a Liberal and lost both times. His latest escapade has hardly improved his chances for a third try.

* * *

The Azan, the Moslem call to prayer, rang out loud, clear and most stentorously from eight loudspeakers atop the 150-foot minaret in Birmingham. Only two, not the usual five, daily ululations that "there is but one god and his name is Allah" were permitted at first, in order to gauge the reaction of the English residents of the city. Abdur Razzaq, secretary of the mosque, expects to begin the full five-a-day treatment when the month's trial is up. There are now 37 other mosques in Birmingham waiting for the go-ahead signal. If they get it, it will be hard to hear church bells any more in Britain's second-largest city, which is 2,300 miles from Mecca. It will also be hard to sleep after 5:00 A.M., when the first chant will be broadcast.

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The Lambeth Council is offering a Heterosexism Awareness Course for its staff members. Since "heterosexuality is the norm," the aim of the course is to "develop practical anti-heterosexual strategies in relation to work issues . . ." The course will be conducted by a group called WHAT (Women Heterosexual Awareness Trainers).

* * *

John and Austin Duffy are identical, 70-year-old twins. Last September, John was taken to a Liverpool hospital with a collapsed lung. Brother Austin visited him regularly for a week, then he, too, was carried to the hospital. His problem? He had a collapsed lung.

France. To the horror of French establishmentarians, Jean-Marie Le Pen's Front National now has 35 seats in the French Parliament. The FN will, accordingly, receive the "major party" privileges accorded the Socialists (205 seats), Communists (35) and the two large parties and some splinter groups of the Conservative coalition (289). Le Pen will be given a car and driver, be consulted about the Parliamentary agenda and, most important, will receive a proportionate share of TV time.

With a so-called Conservative Prime Minister and a Conservative majority in

Parliament, France may now expect a dose of Reaganism. Laurent Fabius, France's Jewish Prime Minister, resigned, and President Mitterrand, who still has two years to go, appointed Jacques Chirac, a Senator Dole type, in his place.

Now that Le Pen is "in," French Majority activists worry about whether he will try to become respectable by soft-peddling his tough stand on immigration. Also, in the language of American politics, it is wondered if he will maintain his momentum.

One reason for the good electoral showing of the Front National was the Socialist government's inability to secure the release of four French hostages held in Lebanon, one of whom was murdered during the negotiations. Le Pen's anti-Arabism helped him on this issue, although he mainly directs it against legal and illegal immigrants from North Africa. Ironically, in regard to the Middle East, Le Pen is almost forced to tilt to the pro-Arab side because of the unremitting hostility of world Zionism and French Jewry to any manifestation of French nationalism.

It is interesting to note that the French Nouvelle Droite (New Right), while performing exemplary service toward reviving Western culture by its publications, its seminars and its public meetings, has kept rather quiet about Le Pen, almost as quiet as it has been about the Holocaust and the kidnapping and imprisonment of Klaus Barbie.

* * *

Robert Badinter, former French Minister of Justice and one of France's foremost Jewish power brokers, has been appointed President of the Constitutional Council, which in some ways is the equivalent of the U.S. Supreme Court. It was Badinter who abolished capital punishment in France and extracted much of the teeth from France's 200-year-old criminal code. His predecessor, Daniel Mayer, also Jewish, stays on as a member of the council.

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Holocaust trivia: Rabbi Josef Eisenberg, inadvertently one must suppose, explained that the disappearance of Jews from rural synagogues in Alsace before and during WWII was not due to genocide but to their migration to cities. . . . A Jew who was sent to Buchenwald with Elie Wiesel has stated that a principal reason for the high death rate there was the sudden change of diet after the camp's liberation. Half-starved during the last few months of the war, the inmates were suddenly plied with huge amounts of chocolate and corned beef by the GIs. Their shrunken stomachs simply could not take the surfeit of calories. . . . Last year Henri Rogues, a Ph.D. candidate at the University of Nantes, submitted a 273-page thesis on the confessions of Kurt Gerstein, the SS officer whose revelations

before he died mysteriously in a French prison at the end of WWII have always been considered one of the major proofs of the Holocaust, particularly in regard to the existence of gas chambers. Three members of the college faculty assigned to examine and evaluate Rogues's work all excused themselves for one reason or another. . . . An Italian scholar, Carlo Mattogno, has published a book, *The Gerstein Report, the Anatomy of a Falsehood*.

* * *

In Robert Faurisson's trial on charges of spreading race hatred by denying the gas chamber tales, the Paris Court of Appeals ordered him to pay 60,000 francs to reproduce the contents of pages 7 through 10 of its ruling in three publications, in one of which, *Historia*, the Jewish organization LICRA, Faurisson's accuser and persecutor, saw to it that the words were carefully truncated to make the court seem more hostile to Faurisson than it was. When the latter refused to pay because of the "cut version," LICRA garnisheed his salary to the tune of 60,000 francs. In response, friends of Faurisson published an "Appel des Mille!" Fair-minded Frenchmen were asked to write out a check for 60 francs to the order of Robert Faurisson. When 1,000 such checks are collected, the 60,000 francs will be given to Faurisson to compensate him for his loss. *Instauration* readers may send their checks to Robert Faurisson, c/o La Vieille Taupe, BP 9805, 75224, Paris Cedex 05, France. Sixty francs is currently equal to \$8.70.

Belgium. In the late 1930s most of Antwerp's Jewish "diamond crowd" made it to the U.S. To lure them back after WWII, Prime Minister Paul Henry Spaak promised the self-exiled Jews special exemptions from the ordinary way of doing business. All but a few returned.

Officially the present export of cut diamonds from Belgium accounts for about 330 billion Belgian francs a year -- 6% of the country's total annual exports. These figures, however, are in the category of myth. Part of Spaak's deal exempted the Jews from making out invoices on their sales. This made it easier for them to vastly undervalue their income and profits and consequently escape paying a large share of their taxes.

Last January a disgruntled employee instigated a government investigation of the diamond cutters' shady financial operations. A veritable hornet's nest of phony bookkeeping, fraudulent tax returns, fake inventories and secret customer lists in code was uncovered. Nevertheless, Belgian and Jewish insiders are convinced the investigation will not be pressed too rigorously. Too many top-ranking politicians probably have their hands in the till. Meanwhile, in Antwerp's gilded ghetto, bearded

Orthodox Jews in their black caftans and velvet hats go about their work cutting and polishing high-priced stones from South Africa, a country that almost certainly will never be the target of Belgian economic sanctions.

East Germany. German Communists here and in Mother Russia refuse to be elbowed out of the atrocity-mongering industry. They feel terribly slighted by Holocaust propaganda, which concentrates on Jews and gives short shrift to the 20 million or so non-Jewish Eastern Europeans and Slavs killed during or after WWII. Accordingly, the East German government has set in motion a campaign to ban the word "Holocaust" from any recitation of Nazi evil-doings. With this editorial taboo, the regime hopes to end the Jewish monopoly on war crimes. To get this anti-Holocaust campaign off to a good start, the East German Communist weekly, *Weltbühne*, explained that the word "artificially places a language barrier between the truth about the past and the ability to understand it."

Romania. Since the only people allowed out of this Iron Curtain country are Jews -- the same people (remember Ana Pauker?) who brought Romania the blessings of Communism -- many non-Jews are trying to convert. Chief Rabbi Rosen, however, is hanging tough. As if he didn't know, he wants to probe the motives the wavering Christians have for switching to Judaism. As a result, very few get his go-ahead sign in the form of conversion certificates and those who do must wait several years. In this way, emigration slots continue to be monopolized by old-timey Jews.

Oman. The government of this oil-rich Persian Gulf state has made it a crime for its citizens to marry foreigners, although the new law has a few loopholes for oldsters, the handicapped and Omanites who wish to wed citizens of neighboring Arab states. One reason for this sudden burst of endogamy is that Oman, with a population of 1.5 million, has 300,000 foreign workers on its premises.

Israel. Jewesses who are in the top echelons of the feminist movement in the U.S. might well devote some of their anti-male energies to Israel, which as far as women are concerned is one of the world's most repressive countries. Women hold no cabinet posts in Israel, occupy only 10% of the Knesset seats and get 20% less wages than men in comparable jobs. Divorce is about as hard to obtain as it was in 16th-century Spain. Only rabbinical courts can grant it, and more and more of these religious judges are members of the ultra-Orthodox sect that considers divorce a social aberration, if not a mortal sin.

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Elsewhere



Some 360 foreign correspondents are stationed in Israel at any one time. If this weren't enough, 900 more of them were flown into the country in 1985 on special assignments. Only New York City, Washington, D.C., and Moscow have larger press contingents. As BBC reporter Michael Elkins says, "Israel is the most over-reported country on earth . . . We feed the process of world fixation with Israel."

* * *

Without ever appearing before a U.S. jury, John Demjanjuk, a Ukrainian-born American and former Cleveland auto worker, was stripped of his U.S. citizenship in 1981 and last February was handcuffed and airlifted to Israel to stand trial, again in a juryless court, for war crimes allegedly committed nearly 45 years ago. The latest word about the Demjanjuk case is that several non-Jewish witnesses in Poland and elsewhere will swear Demjanjuk is telling the truth when he says he was never even near Treblinka. The problem is, will these witnesses be allowed to appear in an Israeli court? An affidavit signed and notarized in 1947 by one Elias Rosenberg, now deceased, may cause some trouble for the prosecution. It states that the man known as "Ivan the Terrible," who is supposed to have been Demjanjuk, was actually stabbed to death in an inmate rebellion in the camp in 1943. Another Treblinka survivor, Avraham Goldfarb, has made a similar deposition.

Testifying against Demjanjuk will be a troupe of Jewish witnesses, many of whom have been traveling around Europe and America for years accusing various and sundry non-Jews of committing horrible atrocities.

* * *

While Jews in the U.S. play leading roles in emasculating our immigration laws, Jews in Israel enforce their immigration regulations to the hilt. On one Friday last March, 27 members of a black religious cult from the U.S., who claim descent from ancient Hebrews, arrived at the Tel Aviv airport. Next day, Saturday, all 27 were herded onto a plane bound for New York. The Israeli deportation process took less than 24 hours. In the U.S., Jewish lawyers and judges sometimes manage to delay the deportation of illegal aliens for years, if not forever.

* * *

One of the multitudinous forms of war reparations to Israel has been the cheap labor given kibbutzim by teenage Germans, Americans and other Westerners, some of them in the belief that they are compensating Jews for the travails of the

Holocaust. This large, largely unpaid corps of toilers would actually be illegal in many of the countries from which these exploited workers come. As might have been expected, quite a few of these Gentiles, male and female, married Kibbutzniks and started raising Jewish families. Other non-Jews became Pied Pipers and lured innocent, insulated Israelis to the fleshpots of the West, fleshpots often presided over by a more free-wheeling species of Jew.

Well, the free lunches are over, at least on some Jewish collective farms. In addition to their willingness to perform stoop labor in the fields, the Westerners brought along such modern Western habits as drugs, hard rock and permissive sex -- all of which has upset the stern morality and religious codes of the most straitlaced kibbutzim, three of which have now closed down their work programs for foreigners.

* * *

To allay the anger of U.S. blacks who want to end trade with South Africa, Israel likes to claim that its imports from Apartheid-land are only 1.7% of its total imports (1983) and its exports to South Africa only 1.8% of its total exports. It makes a good story, but that's all it is -- a story. What's missing from these trade figures is what is bought and sold for South Africa's and Israel's joint military and nuclear ventures and the huge quantities of uncut South African diamonds Israel purchases through a third party, the DeBeers Central Selling Organization in London. When these figures are added in, the trade statistics undergo a radical change. Israel's military sales to South Africa amounted to some \$350 million in 1985, the same year it bought \$750 million worth of South African diamonds. Consequently, Israel, instead of being one of South Africa's least important trading partners, is one of its most vital.

South Africa. At a meeting held under the auspices of the Afrikaner Volkswag (Folk Guard), Dr. Theo Schumann, former Deputy Chairman of the South African Atomic Energy Board, proposed setting up a three-member panel to provide his countrymen with "correct information" about what he termed "the fable of the six million Jews murdered by Nazi Germany." He then discoursed on the "amazing control" of Zionists over his country's reading habits. Some 90 books and pamphlets leery of the Holocaust had been banned from bookshops by Jewish censorship squads. The audience of 1,000 cheered lustily.

Philippines. All that can be said about the Philippines is that everything is right on schedule. An aging, weakening strongman, friendly to the U.S., has been hounded out

of office by a brilliantly orchestrated media and political campaign and replaced by a "woman of the people" -- all in the name of democracy and human rights, although said woman is a multimillionaire, although she came to power by a coup, although once in power she started packing her country's Supreme Court and sent the legislature packing, although she freed the leading Filipino terrorists (Communists) and although she is now ruling by decree, that is, more dictatorially than the hated and hounded Marcos.

Dan Rather, Washington and Corazon Aquino must be congratulated on a superlative putsch. In a year or two there will probably be an orthodox anti-American Marxist government in the Philippines, complete with gulags, mass purges and Russian instead of American warships riding at anchor in Subic Bay.

It happened in Cuba; it happened in Vietnam; it happened in Nicaragua. Will Rather, Jenkins and Brokaw ever learn?

Thailand. Travelers who arrive in Thailand and have a "hippie appearance" will be shipped out of the country on the next plane.

Australia. Mrs. Dvora Waysman moved from Australia to Israel in 1971. A few months ago she trekked over to the Australian Embassy in Tel Aviv to get her passport renewed and was told she had lost her citizenship. In spite of her screams of protest, it all seemed quite reasonable. Why should anyone who moves to Israel and becomes an Israeli citizen remain a citizen of another nation? Nevertheless, Mrs. Waysman and her many supporters argued that since Jews have managed to get the principal of dual citizenship recognized in such Western nations as the United States and Canada, why not Australia?

To drive this point home, Mark Leiber, President of the Australian Zionist Federation, initiated a bitter personal attack on the Australian immigration authorities and on the Australian Ambassador to Israel, Dr. Robert Merrillees. As with all news about Israel, the Australian media immediately picked up Leiber's words and in no time made it appear as if the Australian government was engaged in some kind of anti-Semitic crusade. Everyone fell over himself to beg pardon. The harassed Dr. Merrillees assured angry Jews that he had the deepest sympathy and understanding for his "fellow Australians" and promised them "we will continue to do our best to help them retrieve their situation." He added, off the record, that all they would probably have to do to regain their citizenship is to return to Australia some time in the future and stay a year or so.

It's a pity that Jews in the matter of citizenship don't offer Palestinian Arabs the privileges they demand for themselves.

LaRouchite Coup

It may have been the end of the world for the media, particularly since it darkened the gubernatorial aspirations of Adlai Stevenson III, a liberal cult figure, who now has declared his intention to run as an independent. It was also a well-merited kick in the behind for the Democratic political establishment. For these two reasons Instaurationists have no choice but to rejoice at the LaRouche victory in the recent Illinois primary.

LaRouche is a political gangster who will spout any nonsense and sponsor any cause he thinks will get him in the public eye. He has ranged over the entire ideological spectrum from left field to right field, from Trotskyite to pro-Russian to anti-Communist to ersatz patriot. He seems to subscribe to the theory that any idiotic pronouncement is worth pronouncing, any conspiracy is worth promoting, anything goes.

Right now about half of what LaRouche is preaching approaches the truth. Leaving aside his present bugaboo, Elizabeth II, whom he dubs the "drug queen," he and his crowd are on target when they advocate Star Wars, nuclear power, quarantining people with AIDS and draconian sentences for drug dealers. In regard to AIDS, most Instaurationists would extend enforced isolation to all potential AIDS suspects, namely the entire homosexual population of North America. We forget that throughout most of history such a quarantine has been in effect -- the quarantine of the closet.

It takes a certain amount of brains to get an electrical engineering degree, about three times the brains needed to get a degree in the social sciences. Catholic Mark Fairchild, the LaRouchite who won the Democratic nomination for Illinois Lt. Governor, is an electrical engineer, and he made a fairly good appearance and a fair amount of sense in his TV interviews. Janice Hart, the LaRouchess who was nominated for Secretary of State, made practically no sense when she compared herself to Joan of Arc. Frenchmen would not be too happy about a brash Jewess trying to wrap herself in the armor of their national heroine.

There were all sorts of racial over- and undertones to the LaRouchite victory, some of the most interesting of which were ignored by the media. The press did mention that the Majority-sounding names of Fairchild and Hart attracted downstate Illinois voters who have no great sympathy for the ethnics and blacks who run the Chicago machine. But it was the black vote which did the most damage to Stevenson's political hopes. Negroes voted about 75% for Fairchild against Aurelia Pucinski, the Chicago sewer commissioner and daughter of a Polish Alderman who had until recently helped to thwart Mayor Harold Washington's complete takeover of the Windy City (windy as much in political rhetoric as in weather).

LaRouche claims he has no money of his own, but it costs mucho dollars to mount the many campaigns his candidates have entered (at last count 149 for the House, 14 for the Senate, 6 for governor and 618 for other offices in 26 states). Some of the money may come from his minions' aggressive buttonholing of bemused travelers in the nation's leading airports. Where the rest of the money comes from, only the gnomes in Zurich and the Cayman Islands may know.

Of interest to Instaurationists is how LaRouche attracts some fairly intelligent people to his coven. The answer may be that the latter are so fed up with the system that they are willing to join any cause that offers any hope of a change. If they are willing to hitch their stars to the wagon of a muddle-headed Machiavelli like LaRouche, think how many above-average types could be persuaded to follow a straight-thinking and straight-talking Majority leader, if and when such a longed-for, long-awaited, messianic individual should miraculously materialize.

Hunkering Down for Armageddon

In answer to the letter to Cholly Bilderberger from "Ready to Go" (Feb. 1986), we've found there is something we can do which is legal, constructive, private, practical, natural -- and desperately needed!

We've lived in the remote mountains of Northern California for well over a decade, starting out in a teepee and progressing to our present ranch home. A few years back something happened that really pushed us into "Ready to Go's" situation. We started to raise a family and now have three children, aged six years to six months. When we sit here, secluded and safe in this beautiful forest and look at our blue-eyed and blond-haired offspring we feel a certain joy and satisfaction. But at the same time we feel an uncertain fear and foreboding for their future!

We long ago came to the conclusion that our only real purpose in life was the betterment of our own people. So we decided it was high time to make this goal our life's work in order to leave a legacy on which our children could build. What we needed to establish for them was a tribe, a clan, or an extended family, with whom they could live, learn, work, marry, rear their children -- and survive!

We first tried to join organizations, a largely negative undertaking. We were amazed to find that we ran into everything from self-styled witches to child molesters, all claiming to have something to do with Nordic religion or white racialism. Too often the leaders turned out to be childish, insecure individuals with real ego problems. They were like our politicians: those who most want to be elected to high office are usually the least qualified. However, our experiences were not a total loss, as we did make a few worthwhile acquaintances.

We were in a unique situation, living on an isolated ranch with ample room for visitors. We knew there were lots of racially aware people in the cities who would love the opportunity to spend their weekends and vacations with people of like body and mind, especially in a remote, natural setting. This could be a place where they could "be themselves" without any of the fears that accompany such gatherings in megalopolises. We contacted some urban friends and invited them to spend a weekend with us. After a couple of good meals and some tramping through the woods, we discussed our ideas. Their response was overwhelmingly favorable and enthusiastic, so enthusiastic we decided to have more such gatherings, for which we devised the following rules, regulations and ideological limitations:

(1) Everyone needed to be of visible Northern European ancestry and had to have awareness of and pride in same. We would strive to develop in our guests intense feelings of loyalty, racial kinship and selflessness.

(2) No wimpishness, whining, egalitarian nonsense, sex perversions, drugs or unnatural affections for minorities.

(3) We would promote and preserve Northern European values, culture and heritage. As we planned for a proud future, we would never forget our proud past.

(4) Ours would be a very private association, with no public displays. It's both surprising and reassuring to see how naturally the finest feelings of group solidarity bubble out of an otherwise seemingly common individual when he or she is inducted into an educated, dedicated and yet lighthearted band of people.

(5) Our culture, heritage, values and our racial survival are the props of our spiritual foundation. Although we recognize we need deep spiritual roots to succeed in the long term, none of us has any use for the present-day Zionist or liberal perversion of Christianity. We cannot build on sand. The old Norse religion is interesting, but it has little attraction for the average Majority member. Since we certainly don't want to try to invent a religion, unless and until something better comes along we are satisfied to let our religion be our race.

(6) There will be no advertising of our group. That would destroy our privacy and involve too much effort sorting out the crazies. All newcomers must be sponsored by someone we already know and whose judgment can be trusted. The accent must be on quality, not quantity.

(7) We will have no officers, dues, membership cards, newsletters, seminars, workshops, membership drives, uniforms, high priests or any other of the bureaucrats and bureaucratic structures which tend to dehumanize organizations. It is most important that we feel and act like a family, not members of a club.

(8) Our long-range plans are for as many of us as possible to move to this area, where we have our base. We have no interest in a commune, only in a community. We live in a small county, sparsely populated, where, if necessary, it would be easy for a relatively small group of residents to gain enough political power to protect themselves from any possible hostile acts by the locals.

Is what we are up to working? Well, it has been one year now, and we have grown from five families to twenty people (13 adults, aged 18 to 40 and 7 children, aged 6 months to 13 years). This is not 20 names on a mailing list, but 20 superior individuals who, except for the younger children, are active participants in our endeavors. A few have moved into the area, others are quite willing to make a four-hour commute, even in rain or snow. We've already interested some local residents, and those of us in cities are spending more and more of our free time with each other. That may not sound like the beginning of a revolution, but we are thinking in terms of generations.

We have some regularly scheduled events on appropriate holidays, where we feast, drink, have bonfires, watch videocassette shows, listen to classical and European folk music, take nature trips and, most important, enjoy the close companionship of our own compeers. In addition, the ranch is always open to our friends on most any weekend or weekday. The interest and enthusiasm are growing right along with our slowly increasing numbers. Just as we had hoped, the older children are as visibly inspired as the adults.

If economic chaos comes, as Cholly predicts, so much the better. We know where we will be and what we will do. We believe it's time for all Instaurationist types to start finding each other and start developing what one might call natural, organic, extended families, whether in ruralia or urbania. We need this sort of effort all over the country. We owe this to our posterity.

959

(Any subscriber who wants to write 959 may do so by sending the letter to Instauration, Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. The editor will forward it promptly.)

1986 IHR Convention

A report from an eyewitness. Of the seven conferences since 1973, the February 1986 one was the most attended and probably the second best (the 1983 meeting that featured David Irving was generally regarded as the most informative and most lively). A high point in this year's gathering was Doug Christie's banquet address, which brought the entire audience to its feet. Sam Dickson, the Atlanta lawyer, gave the best all-around presentation with his iconoclastic speech on Dishonest Abe (as the speaker all but called him) Lincoln. To the relief of all concerned, the Jewish Defense League was nowhere to be seen.

The 1986 meeting was probably the most overtly anti-Zionist and ethnocentric. This was evident in the uncensored and forthright remarks made by those who attended the "open forum" session, a first-time innovation. Among those present were David

Duke of the National Association for the Advancement of White People, Ed Fields, the indefatigable editor of *The Thunderbolt*, and Tom Metzger, the scourge of California's illegal aliens.

The Institute for Historical Review is now operating from its new headquarters in a modern office building. With 24-hour security guards, it's the best protected and most spacious HQ the organization has ever enjoyed. The new acting director is Bob Berkel. He will be helped out on weekends for a while by Tom Marcellus, who has stepped down. Ted O'Keefe, a brilliant young Harvard graduate, will probably do most of the editing of the *IHR Journal and Newsletter*.

Eugenics in the Offing

Defective genes in an infinitesimally small human embryo formed in a test tube by fertilizing the egg of a woman with male sperm can now be detected and identified, even when the embryo consists of only a few cells. If anything seems wrong or abnormal, the embryo simply will not be implanted in the womb. The thwarted couple can then create another embryo by the same method, which this time may pass genetic inspection. It goes without saying that as a result of this new medical breakthrough, Christian fundamentalists and Orthodox Jews will have less to rage about.

The embryo-screening process is now being worked out in the Michael Reese Medical Center in Chicago. It doesn't take much imagination to figure out what this would do for the human race if the technology were perfected and universally adopted. No more defectives, no more monstrous births, no more mental retardates.

Destroying embryos that contain genes that cause hereditary diseases and defects would be the greatest boon to human development and progress since *Homo sapiens* evolved from *Homo erectus*. What a deflationary boon for health care, the spiraling costs of which are now threatening to bankrupt many Western nations!

Already the stirrings of this "birth-perfecting" technology are taking place unnoticed. Tens of thousands of women, 16 weeks pregnant, are voluntarily allowing their fetuses to be tested for defects. If any serious defects are discovered, most of these women hasten to the nearest abortion clinic. A more interesting technique, quite possible but not yet practiced, is the husband's fertilization of not one but several of his wife's ova in vitro. After a thorough examination, the best of the various embryos will be implanted in the wife's womb. In other words, the couple will be able to pick the best baby in the "litter," rather than be stuck with the first fertilization, as has been the case since the beginning of human history.

Challenging KGB "Evidence"

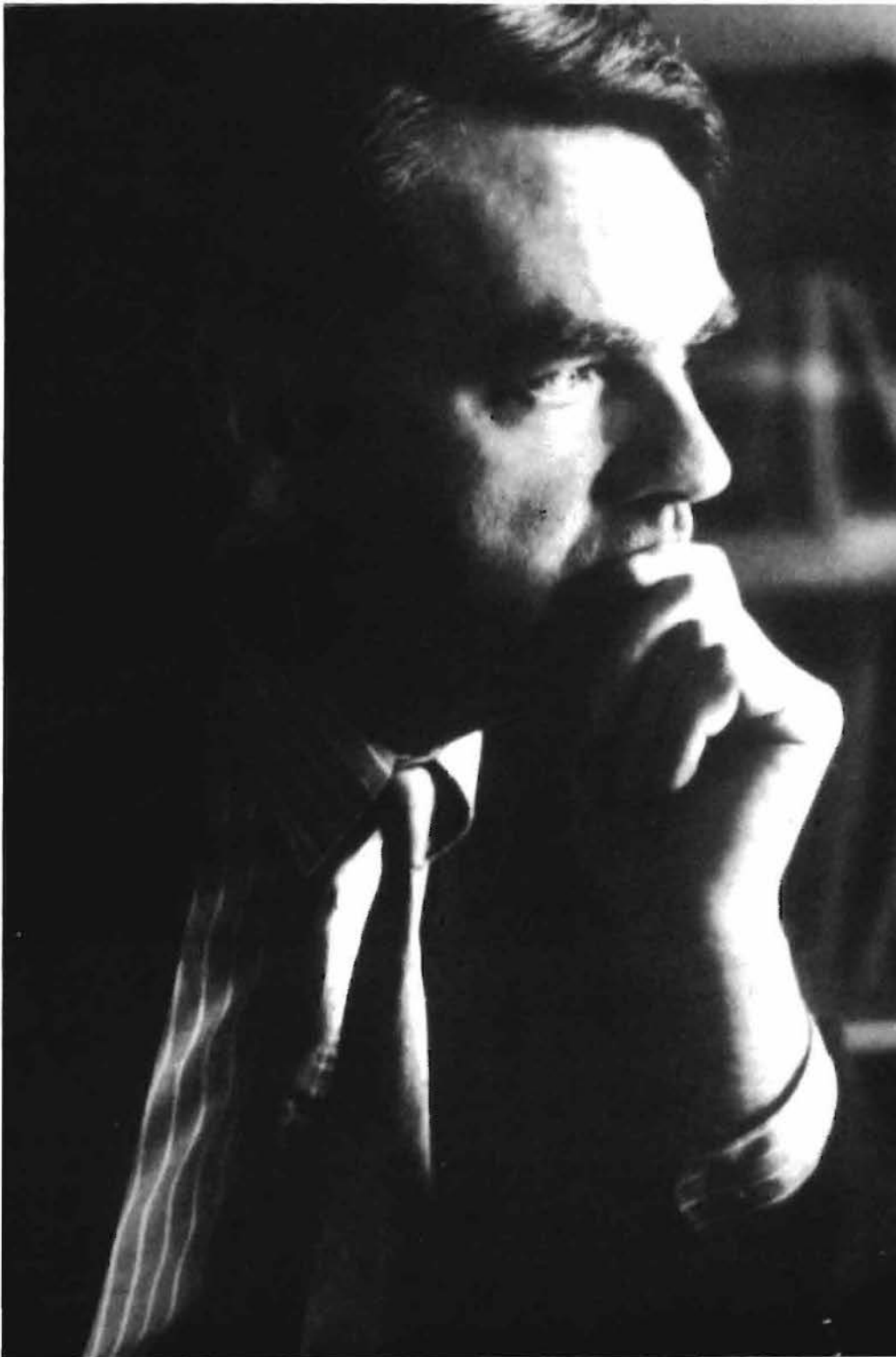
Last December 8, 120 members of the New Jersey chapter of the National Confederation of American Ethnic Groups gathered at 728 Ridge Street in Newark. The most important business of the day was passage of a resolution calling for the President and the Senate to investigate the Office of Special Investigations (OSI), and its reliance on the Soviet KGB for "evidence" against American citizens suspected of "war crimes." The resolution noted in passing the continuing secrecy of the OSI-KGB agreement, the prior passage of a similar resolution by the Veterans of Foreign Wars (Stirrings, Dec. 1984), and the denunciations of Soviet "evidence" by federal judges like Dickinson B. Debevoise, Thomas Tang and Norman C. Roettinger. The resolution ended with a vow that New Jersey candidates for office who ignored this plea for justice would be opposed by all those present.

δύστανε, μοίρας όσον παροίχι.

Instauration®

VOL. 11, NO. 8

JULY 1986



**DAVID
IRVING --
GREAT
DEMYSTIFIER**

Safety Valve

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

☐ No, Zip 402 (June), I do not blame the Constitution for all our present ills. We have only ourselves to blame. We allowed the Constitution -- a fairly solid foundation for an almost exclusively Anglo-Saxon nation -- to become corrupted by amendments and reinterpretations which today have the force of law. The weakness of the Constitution is shown by the fact that it has been so easily and totally subverted. The Constitution did not protect us from getting into the situation we have now, and even if we could go back to the original document, it would not protect us in the future. Let's get serious: the U.S. cannot go back to the Constitution circa 1791 any more than it could go back to horse and buggy transportation while automobiles exist. We have come too far in our evolution. Majority redemption cannot be a cut-and-paste job dragging us 200 years back into the past. It must be a total new beginning which can cope with the realities of the world we live in today.

229

☐ I don't think any writer is doing a real service to suggest that through conservatism, through Reaganism, by means of any kind of mendacious Buckleyite fakery we can transform the U.S. into some kind of pure Icelandic republic. I also feel absolutely no sense of "noblesse oblige" toward anyone in power (fair play in a nest of venomous snakes?), or for those who suck on the mammaries of those who have the power. Here I am in accord with the Bakuninist sentiment: "The urge to destroy is a creative urge." As the sage of Sils-Maria put it: "Those who you cannot teach to fly, teach to fall."

024

☐ I strongly recommend the soundtrack of Louis Malle's film, *Alamo Bay*, a dramatization of the Texas-Vietnamese "Shrimp War" of 1978-79. It was panned by the critics, but won honors overseas. The soundtrack, composed by Ry Cooder, contains some real fighting anthems for Majoritarians, a beautiful melancholy love song and the brilliant instrumental "Theme" of *Alamo Bay*.

770

☐ Can you believe it? One radio station in the Washington (DC) area broadcasts homosexual love songs!

200

☐ When a black rapes a white mother, in full view of her children, in the hometown of the Washington Post, the story is racially censored. When a black loses a part in a school play, thousands of miles away in Utah, there is a picture and a half-page spread on page 3 of the paper. This evil duplicity goes on all the time.

223

☐ Those who say Americans will not accept a worker identification card to help stop the illegal alien invasion are all wet. We already have such a card -- the Social Security card. Try getting a job without a Social Security card. Try opening a bank account without one. Try going to college or getting a driver's license without one. When the minorities and the media cast a German bogeyman demanding, "Let me see your papers" to combat the idea of an American worker I.D., they are talking about something that is already here. The new proposals, designed to stop illegal aliens from getting jobs and Social Security, are only to make what we already have more tamper-proof and less easily counterfeited.

245

☐ What goes through the mind of a non-Jewish film critic such as Roger Ebert when faced with reviewing another Jewish soap like *Shoah*? He knows he must praise it to the skies to keep his job. He hopes the Gentile members of the audience will understand his dilemma. But they don't. As a result, his judgment on all films will be called into question.

557

☐ I have two brothers and seven sisters (two of these by adoption). My extended family, including brothers-in-law and sisters-in-law and their children, totals 48. Not one of them has dated or married a black, Hispanic, Jew or American Indian. At family gatherings we talk freely of how the news is minority oriented. All of us are opposed to Affirmative Action.

420

☐ "The Current Political Muddle" (May) makes some notable points, but overlooks the great con finally being understood and used by the Democratic Party. The election of a liberal white, a radical black and a woman -- all Democrats -- to Virginia's top three offices last year shows what will happen all over. The party will seek out left-wing candidates and promote them as conservatives. The Democrats in Virginia swept the state on a Republican platform -- getting tough on crime, fiscal conservatism, anti-drug promises and all that kind of thing. The "redneck" endorsement for the black Democratic candidate, already mentioned in *Instauration*, will become a common occurrence. To counter this trend, the Republicans will probably think themselves very clever to dig up blacks to endorse their candidates, and very effectively stampede even more whites to the "conservative" Democrats.

228

☐ Some hold that ethnocentrism is one of the primary misfortunes of man. But tell that to the Chinese and the Jews.

932

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□ The Instauration article (Oct. 1985), while it points out areas of special concern for mediation philosophy, chooses as an example of the mediator -- Yippie Abbie Hoffman -- precisely the person most people would think of as an agitator. This is a paradox, although, as a matter of fact, my book, *The Mediator*, does indeed rest precisely on such a paradox. But the example needs some explication. The work of an agitator is to divide, that of a mediator is to unite.

The point is that agitation and mediation are part of the same process. Agitation -- to see or to actually create divisions where none existed before -- might be described as the first phase of mediation. I might go on to say that to create gaps artificially, to invent them, is the mediator's favorite *modus operandi*. For instance, I have in mind an agitator on a grand scale -- President Reagan. One does not have to find a Jewish liberal to see mediation at work. He may deliberately, with the mediation strategy in mind and in order to foment a principle of universal government, cause friction with Russia. He stimulates a conflict in order to assuage it. He totally overlooks, on the other hand, the natural friction between, for instance, debtor and creditor in the American economy. The reason he emphasizes one area and ignores the other is that, given the tools of government at his disposal, he can flourish best as mediator and conciliator in the arena of international politics.

The racial conflict in America, while it would appear on the surface to be an ideal opportunity for mediators, and has indeed been so exploited, may finally turn into a disaster. Such a conflict is too vast, violent and unmanageable for the mediator. The bridge that spans black and white may finally collapse into the widening abyss. While feeling that the race issue deserves his attention, the mediator is somewhat leery of it and is most cheerful when fomenting small squabbles, which are truly the mediator's stock in trade. The mediator is not an intrepid fighter fond of great causes.

Mediation, we must not forget, is a pervasive feature of modern society and those who practice it do not always stand out from the general population. Some lead quiet lives and dress and talk conservatively. The staid WASPish judge is a much more formidable agitator than Abbie Hoffman.

I am coming more to the view, 12 years after my book was published, that the point to emphasize is that the mediator, while he will step into any gap between human beings, large or small, or intrude into any dispute or conflict, likes to engineer these divisions. Where, for instance, there is peace within the family, the primary ego group, he would create dissension. In dictating the points of contention, and dictating them in a highly conscious and precise manner, he is able to structure himself more securely -- and powerfully -- into the relationship.

The main point of the Instauration article is well taken. That is, there is now needed a careful classification of the spheres of human life in which mediation, in the double meaning of agitation and reconciliation, can intrude into human bonds and take hold there, thereby inverting the values of man and society.

Richard Swartzbaugh

□ Satcom Sam (Feb. 1986) dismissed Jeffrey Lynn's statement on *Crossfire* that all religions, no matter what their ideological content, should be entitled to tax exemption as "idiocy." Sam is incorrect both as to principle and as to the immediate context of the "fix" the Majority now finds itself in. Being inherently a matter of the heart and of intuition, religion does not lend itself to objective determinations of validity.

We Instaurationists happen to live in a country in which almost every institution and all of the commanding heights of power are occupied by our sworn enemies and their willing tools. Consequently, the more latitude given to the authorities to evaluate subjectively any important public issue, the worse it will be for us. Conversely, the less discretion they are allowed, the better. Either all religions should have tax deductions or none. I myself would prefer to see no encouragement given to any religion by way of tax-deductible status. Failing that, I think all religions, no matter how wacky and way-out, should enjoy equal access to the federal trough.

I am apprehensive about the ultimate fate of my immortal soul as I say this, but I would like to know if there is any religion wilder than the one which affirms that God impregnated a virgin, one-third of whose child was predestined to be crucified and die, thus enabling another third of himself to forgive his creatures (mankind) for behaving as he created them.

Does Sam think that federal authorities (or for that matter the likes of Robert Doman) would accord Odinism tax deductible status? Sorry, Sam, but I have to agree with Mr. Lynn and the American Civil Liberties Union on that point.

Even more off the wall were Sam's casual remarks (originally coined by Richard Weaver) that ideas have consequences. He suggested that since several deaths had resulted from Satanism, then the government should deny it the federal goodies given to the mainline religions. Specifically, Sam took issue with Lynn's

statement that beliefs should be carefully distinguished from acts. If the principle that acts and beliefs cannot be separated were enshrined in law, it requires no imagination to see where it would lead. I'm sure federal prosecutors would love to indict certain magazine and book publishers whose products were found in the libraries of the member of The Order. After all, Sam, ideas have consequences.

210

□ The political situation in France, after the last elections, seems to improve and might well turn into fabulous prosperity. I say "might," because it ought to be theoretically just the opposite, now that we have a Socialist president and a rightist prime minister, though Mitterrand has never ceased to be a crypto-conservative and Chirac a crypto-collectivist. If they cooperate, France could be relatively well managed, and the first weeks of this odd couple at the helm of state show they cooperated very well. French public opinion only wants peace and prosperity. It was Reagan who gave France a sumptuous gift with the Gaddafi bombing. By not permitting U.S. planes to fly over France, Mitterrand-Chirac made it difficult for Gaddafi to make his people (and the immense Arab world) see France as an enemy.

French subscriber

□ I know it is impossible because of distance and other factors, but just once I would like to see a convention of all Instauration readers and supporters. How nice it would be to meet and talk with people who think and feel as I do. Probably wouldn't solve anything. But I know we would have a hell of a time trying. And with any luck, maybe some of our enemies would try to crash the party. As I said, I know it will never happen. Still, one can wish now and then.

092

Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!

Once in a Lifetime Opportunity!

We're Auctioning Off a Complete Set of Instauration

To help us out financially, a generous subscriber has presented us with a complete set of *Instauration* from the first issue (Dec. 1975) to the present (July 1986). That's 128 issues in all. They are not xerox copies, but the original magazines just as they came off the printing presses in the last 11 years. All issues are in good shape, except for binder holes in the first 35 issues.

We are not putting a price on this. We are going to have an auction. The highest bidder will receive what may someday prove to be a valuable and unique collection. We are, however, requiring that no bid be less than \$500. Add \$50 for shipping charges. Foreign bidders add \$100. Please send your written bid to Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920, before September 1, 1986.

Note: We are working on a 40-page index for Instauration, which will probably include as many as 5,000 entries (name and subject), for which we plan to charge at least \$20. It's a long, thankless, time-consuming job. When and if it's completed, we will send the index free to the highest bidder.

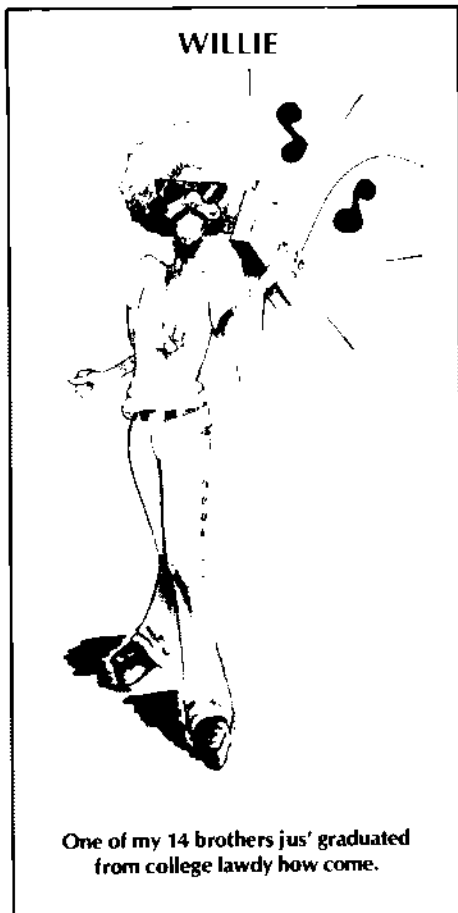
Safety Valve

□ Until our crowd realizes that Middle Americans, not the Wall Street crowd, are our allies, we'll get nowhere. Today they are stooges for Falwell, Swaggart, Pat Robertson and Oral Roberts. But they are our prospects. Unfortunately, I don't get along very well with them. They're too stuffy. Yet I recognize they are America. In a pinch, you can trust them. George Wallace (in his early days) and Huey Long had these people as their "core" supporters. We must get them on our side. They now support Reagan, but when his bubble bursts, they will be ready for a real leader. Alas, we ain't got one to give them. Who wants a death sentence? Well, let Lyndon LaRouche have them for a while. They'll tire of him.

122

□ Re Zip 032 saying that if we did not support the Israelis, they would be pushed into the sea and would swarm over here and cost us even more. Certainly 032 realizes the Jews have the bomb and won't get pushed into the sea before they push the button. If too much pressure is applied on them, they may drop the bomb on an Arab capital. I can think of no better way for the hypocrisy and façade of Holocaustianity to be lifted once and for all. The more screws applied to Israel, the more viciously it will retaliate. After a few more Shatilas and Sabras, people will only laugh at mass Holocaust weepings.

304



□ About that fiasco in the Illinois Democratic primary. The voters were really saying, "To hell with the Establishment." You should have been here to enjoy the hypocrisy and confusion. Adlai whined that Fairchild and Hart won because their names were attractive. And what, pray tell, was Adlai's only asset? His followers interpret his confused rambling as profundity. A young lawyer who bested Adlai in court told me that he is not profound, only stupid.

600

□ So Dartmouth kicked out the Dartmouth Review staffers who tore down the "shantytown" built to protest Apartheid. Those of us in America who have more of a memory than the usual two-week collective recollection of the TV-added general public remember that it wasn't that many years ago when Negroes rampaged through Ivy League schools armed with guns and bombs and were amnestied or even exonerated for their terrorist acts. I feel sorry for the expelled conservative students, but sooner or later they'll just have to learn about the double standard of "just-us-black-folks" in the courts.

787

□ I find the liberals' most obvious weakness is that while they so ferociously attack everything the average white stands for, they never actually declare just what they themselves stand for. When I have the misfortune to encounter these rabid fanatics in polite surroundings, my language is not always what it should be, but usually I manage to have a good laugh, which much upsets them and is more effective. Yet it is their very fanaticism that is their argumentative undoing. At heart they must surely suspect that their beliefs or desires are totally contrary to reality, and this would explain why they are so rabidly fanatical. They live in a world of dream-wish fantasy, and if reality contradicts this fantasy, which it always must, then reality must be changed to conform with it. The way to attack them, if you can be bothered, and we must bother, is to force them to say exactly what kind of a world they are striving for, and when you do this, you will be surprised how foolishly they flounder.

British subscriber

□ The mention of what is going on in Texas is appreciated, but by no means should it be put in the future tense, "by the time the bicentennial rolls around, the state will have a good chance of being Hispanicized." Put this in the present tense! Truth is, the browning of Texas is occurring at a nightmarish rate. With the disintegration of Mexico's economy, with the oil glut and Mexico's exploding population, things will only accelerate. So you ask, "What is being done?" Absolutely nothing! What we see happening every day is right out of Raspail's book. Not just a bad fantasy story, but a nightmare we are living this very moment.

765

□ The other day a Canadian yacht on a world cruise arrived off Durban and the lady owner expressed surprise at seeing high-rise buildings. Presumably she expected mud huts. She reminded me of a young Canadian I met in Uganda some 20 years ago who had come down the Nile, or rather, up the Nile, through Egypt and the Sudan, and whom I showed around the Murchison Falls where the young Nile rushes through a gap only 19 feet wide on its way to Lake Albert, and plunges down in a foaming torrent to a comparatively placid stream full of crocodiles and honking hippos. As night fell, we went to one of the superb East African Railways and Harbours hotels nearby (now ruined, of course), and during the course of the dinner my companion told me that while he could well believe he was in the heart of Darkest Africa at the Murchison Falls, he could not believe it in this hotel, which he told me was more splendidly appointed and had better food than any hotel in Canada itself. I am recounting all this because Canadians vie with Scandinavians in being South Africa's most vehement critics, yet as "God's Frozen People" have not the faintest concept of the country. South Africans, to be sure, have little knowledge of Canada and Scandinavia, but with the difference that South Africans never criticize these lands. They could, if they wanted to, point to the Indian and Eskimo reservations in Canada (and the Indian reservations in the U.S.) as being prime examples of Apartheid, which they are. Of course, we know that these reservations are meant for the good of these primitive peoples who cannot fit in with white civilization, though they are more intelligent than blacks. Yet South Africa's own reservations (the Homelands) are treated as criminal.

South African subscriber

□ While we cannot ignore what prominent minority members say on TV or in the newspapers, we must never, never believe that their media appearances show us what they really believe. They know all about the art of political theater.

189

□ Cholly (Feb. 1986) admonished a gung-ho activist to "pray for economic chaos" as the proper initiation point for significant action. If Instauration believes this is sound advice, isn't it time to start a new department gathering and assessing facts and tendencies indicating a movement in this direction? Or conversely, shouldn't Instauration try to interpret what is going on as indicative that it is premature for anyone to count on the possibilities that may arise from an economic bust? One can ruminate and speculate and philosophize and dream just so much about some lovely racial resurgence likely to come about "someday" in the "golden age of the future." In the meantime, the hard practical world formed by gunfire or the threat of it remains in the hands of the Adversary. "We Shall Overcome," maybe. The reality is that we are continuing to undergo. So -- when do we start seceding from produce-and-consume and the whole swinish nightmare as a prelude to what Cholly suggests? Or is he just fantasizing?

809

□ I've often wondered what the Founding Fathers would have thought had they known that someday their magnificent piece of statecraft would become nothing more than a fat, stupid, docile milch cow for people who at that time were huddling in ghettos in Eastern Europe.

782

□ Lunching at the Hotel Bel-Air, I had an excellent view of a Jewish wedding. The guests and their Chosen costumes were straight out of central casting -- the women in the most modern dresses with shoulder boards that a Notre Dame linebacker would have envied, ornate hats, and as much jewelry as the human frame can support. Spike-heeled silver sandals seemed the most popular footwear. The bushy-haired men all favored dark, three-piece suits with mats of dark wirey hair peeping over the top of their open-necked shirts. All wore silver yarmulkes. Finally, after much intoning, the glass was broken, crushed by heel, and I was free to turn my attention to other riveting spectacles. A woman at my table said, "If you turn around, you'll see the star of The Color Purple sitting right behind you." Then this (typical) WASP added, "I could just kill that Academy Awards Committee for not giving it an Oscar. I think it was the best film I've ever seen. Of course, you've seen it." I allowed that I had not, nor had any intention of doing so. Then I turned and, sure enough, there sat Whoopi Goldberg, complete with cornrowed hair, in the company of an extremely sloppy white, balding, blond male. My cup ran over!!

919

□ Austinites had themselves a big Texas Sesquicentennial Parade on March 2. One float carried signs saying "Stop Deportation Now," "Free Nelson Mandela" and "Texas, Built on Stolen Land, Black Slavery, Mexican Blood." A poster showed a Mexican being lynched, while white kids danced around him holding the Texas flag. You'd never know that LBJ has been dead for 13 years, because his "spirit" certainly lives on in Austin -- as do his ever-multiplying black and brown brothers.

786

□ The Safety Valve has again tossed us one of those hate letters. "Non-subscriber" (Mar. 1986) gives us the intellectual finger in a manner that lifts his diatribe above the sophomoric sass of the "Jewish Princess" (July 1985). No surprise. Any pro-Majority publication anywhere is targeted for relentless harassment, whether physical or in the time-honored technique of hate mail. I doubt that Instauration's low profile has helped it escape this nuisance. As for Non-subscriber's taking us to task in exact areas, he hates us to begin with, not on various levels of philosophical or political grievance. Since "Racism is the lowest, crudest form of collectivism" is a statement direct from Ayn Rand's essay, "Racism," Non-subscriber must be a libertarian. I went around intoning this cant syllable for syllable for ten years, so collectivized was I by objectivist-libertarian "individualism," a word now as gutted by the minority cliché mongers as "democracy."

468

□ I'm a 44-year-old white male. My DAR mother's side is English and Irish. My father's parents were from Austria. I moved to Hawaii in 1970, mainly to ride the surf, an obsessive habit of mine. As a lawyer I work in child abuse and see firsthand the reverse breeding going on. My clients' average IQ is around 80. These poor people are paid by welfare to breed and they do so very well. But they are so mentally deficient that when they have a child they often abuse or at least neglect it to such a degree that it has to be taken away and adopted out to a family with a higher IQ. The adopting parents thereby forego having their own children so they can care for the retarded one they have taken on. My opinion is that child abuse depends on IQ and intelligence, not race. There are very few child abusers, practically none, among the Japanese because very few of them have a low IQ. I got a divorce from my first wife last year, after having two smart and handsome children. I have only dated two women since then. One asked me if I would father a child with her and, of course, I said yes. The baby is due in September. The mother is white, blue-eyed, surfs, sky-dives and is quite attractive. My problem is I have not fallen deeply in love with her. She is very hurt by this situation, but is still looking forward to having the baby. I did fall in love with the other woman I dated. Although I'm pulling away from her now out of sheer willpower, it's very difficult. Besides loving me, she is a lawyer, a Stanford graduate, beautiful and in better physical shape than any other woman I've ever been with. She plays the piano and violin and is an excellent cook and seamstress. I even married her for 2½ months and then divorced her two months ago. She wants to have up to six kids with me. She's very exciting. So what do you think are the flaws in all this? One is I don't want to be committed to anyone at this point. The other is she's Japanese-Chinese. Yes, I crossed the line to the amazement of my friends and all concerned. What I ask is, how come I haven't found a white girl of this superquality who would want to have up to six children? I want to have as many children as the woman is willing to have. I have some money, so I could pay \$200 to \$250 per month for up to about ten of them. However, I only want to father kids with healthy attractive white women. I'm smart, healthy and good-looking. My father's IQ was 168. Mine can't be that high, but it's not low. I graduated from UCLA Law School. If any female subscriber to Instauration wishes to try this adventure, contact me. It's better than going to some silly sperm bank.

967

□ In Africa the sustained Christian attack upon embattled whites is entirely beyond forgiveness. Archbishop Huddleston has stated outright that the sooner the white race is wiped out everywhere, the better it will be. Must such an enemy be immune from attack because he is a Christian prelate? For myself, I go along with Mark Twain in holding that anyone who believes in Christianity at all must be half mad. When this crippling Asiatic fantasy and slave morality becomes a fanatical enemy of our race, then it is time we abandoned it.

South African subscriber

□ My otherwise right-thinking friends are all gaga over Reagan's bombing of Libya. I'm the party pooper when I refer to Reagan as the "errand boy of Israel." That tag was my sanitized version of what an Arab acquaintance said Reagan is called in the back alleys of the Levant.

778

□ I could have been rolling in filthy lucre long ago if I had been willing to change my tune. I am a writer banned almost everywhere because I have not and never will compromise. I write for my race, for the future of our blonde children, and I abominate their deadly, ugly enemies.

515

□ Keith Murdoch was the honest reporter who blew the whistle on the Gallipoli debacle in WWI. And he did not bleed for the Australian aborigines. Son Rupert adheres to the taboo, discovered in my lifetime, of not referring to criminals by race, often when it might aid in their capture. However, I do notice that since Rupert took over the Chicago Sun-Times, photos that tell the racial tale are used. Many still buy the competing Tribune because of the long-deceased Colonel McCormick, who showed a touch of sanity now and then. Today, the Tribune is dishwater. The Sun-Times gave Harold Courlander (plagiarized by Alex Haley) a two-page spread. It has also carried a couple of semi-fair articles about Arthur Jensen.

606

MARV



Getting Ronnie to bomb Syria will be easy.
Didn't we persuade him to star in
"Bedtime for Bonzo"?

The Safety Valve

□ I argue that both Cholly and Throckmorton are right. It's just a matter of getting things into sequence. Cholly is correct that we must first regain our psyches by rebuilding our original racial worldview. As fantasy writer Clark Ashton Smith (1891-1961) said, "We must reattain the beginning." The answer to Cholly's challenge appeared in the same issue of *Instauration*, on the back page where Odinism was highlighted. We must obliterate the "Judeo-Christian" heritage and reestablish true heathenism-evolutionism in order to create a vitalizing Weltanschauung. Once this is done, then the enormous inductive force of Western science described by Throckmorton will rapidly pull the race forward and upward. Two thousand years ago we were shunted off onto a dead-end religious siding. To survive and conquer we must briefly back up and get onto the main line of Destiny, after which our science and technology will take hold instantly and cause a lightning advance. One of the keys to reattaining the beginning is to become familiar with nature mysticism, on which subject there are superb writings available. Our journey should begin with Richard Jeffries's *The Story of My Heart*, then proceed to the works of Hamilton Wright Mabie (1848-1916). Of Anglo-Saxon and Huguenot stock, Mabie was an 1867 graduate of Williams College and became an essayist and philosopher of nature. Mabie's books should be read in this order: *In Arcady*; *Under the Trees*; *In the Forest of Arden*; *A Child of Nature*; *Nature and Culture*. The third author to be sought out is John Burroughs: *Accepting the Universe*; *The Light of Day* and *The Breath of Life*.

043

□ It looks like our attack on Libya is the first part of Reagan's apology to Israel for Bitburg.

031

□ Gore Vidal is against the Jewish religion's anti-fag doctrines. That's his real beef against the Podhoretzes. In turn, the Jews keep him around because they know: (1) he isn't serious; (2) he shows the world they don't punish dissent. But we must be thankful for minuscule favors. Like so many homos, Vidal is working his "death wish" overtime. Or could it be that he has been tested positive for AIDS and doesn't care what he says?

115

□ Some commentator has said that Cleopatra was the very beautiful offspring of ten generations of brother and sister intermarriage. Would Caesar and Antony have wanted an ugly, retarded moron for a mistress? I think not. But how could she have been so attractive if she was so inbred? Everyone knows inbreeding produces biological horrors. My history professor says so. So does my janitor.

303

□ Grenada, Nicaragua, the El Salvador rebels, Libya. Ronnie sure is taking on the heavy hitters. I wonder how he would do against Portugal. Probably lose.

803

□ The minorities make sure that we don't do anything about the race problem except the wrong things.

300

□ Instauration is greatly appreciated by those of us who find it remarkable that anyone else in the world thinks as we do. The letters column is a constant source of exasperation and amusement. Cholly's writings are fine examples of well-reasoned despair.

701

□ I have recently noticed a subtle shift in the focus of Holocaust vengeance. It has moved away from the overcivilized, cowering, brain-washed remnant of the once great German people to the Russo-Slavic auxiliaries of Hitlerism. Not only are these less sophisticated ethnic groups less susceptible to the blackmail which the Germans accept; they are frequently proud of having fought against communism. But it's not their failed attempt -- or alleged brutalities -- which have turned them into "war criminals." It's because their racial kin have managed to take control of the Politburo. Now that this institution no longer is in Jewish hands, the Soviet Union is a Russian state. The Ashkenazi Jews who once ran the show no longer have Russia for a plaything.

469

□ In a front-page article, the New York Times charged that Kurt Waldheim once belonged to a military unit which "fought fierce engagements with Yugoslav partisans." Apparently the losers should have known -- in advance -- not to give a good account of themselves in battle. Even the act of fighting well is an atrocity if it's done by the wrong side.

113

□ Instead of thinking the Jews were chosen because they were so good, what about having been chosen because they were so bad? Romans 10:21 puts it this way: "All day long I have stretched out my hands to an unruly and defiant people." Martin Luther, bless his soul, called them, "Just devils and nothing more." What better way could God show His boundless grace than to choose such a people? Would His grace have been so boundless if he had chosen a fine, upstanding people?

233

□ The scene is a meeting hall half full of whites, blacks and Asians. A black man gets up and says he is proud to be black. He wants his children to be black and his grandchildren to be black. The audience enthusiastically claps. A Vietnamese man stands up and says that he is proud to be a Vietnamese. He wants his children and grandchildren to be Vietnamese. People yell it sure is wonderful to see someone proud of being what he is. A white stands up and says he is proud to be white. He wants his . . . All hell breaks loose! "Lousy racist!" "Ignorant honky!" "Stupid jerk!" "Throw him out of the country. He's un-American!"

128

□ Lee Iacocca, while head of the Statue of Liberty-Ellis Island Foundation, named 12 immigrants who will be honored for making substantial contributions to American life. The list includes two Chinese, an Englishman, a Scot, a Costa Rican, a Jamaican, and, wonder of wonders, a German! You say that's only seven? Well, the other five are you-know-what. As an Irishman I am consoled to note that the awards will be made aboard the USS John F. Kennedy.

077

□ A fertile field to be worked is the Armed Forces. A young friend of mine, raised in a white suburban enclave, is in the very integrated Army. Before he signed up, his contact with blacks was limited. Now he ends his letters, "From the spade brigade." I sent him a few copies of *Instauration*. His white comrades were astounded to learn that such a magazine existed. However, they are afraid to subscribe for fear of getting on some CIA or FBI list. A ranking officer in a large police force expressed the same view.

603

□ South Africa is Rhodesia II. I've seen this film before. If the Afrikaners want to save themselves, they must declare war on the U.S. for inciting revolution within their nation. A hopeless gesture? Perhaps. At least they would be declaring war on their true enemy and, most important, it would start a debate in this country.

110

□ I was one of those fortunate people who got off on Martin Luther King Day. When I tried to come up with a way to protest the paid holiday, my first thought was to sneak into the office and do a full day's work. Then I hit upon a better idea. I'm donating a full day's salary to *Instauration*.

606

□ I am sickened and disgusted by the candidates for federal judgeships and U.S. attorney jobs who wimp out and beg pardon for past pro-Majority actions and statements when they come before Teddy Kennedy and Howard ("Let's Kill Gaddafi") Metzenbaum for confirmation. When will some guy with guts, knowing full well the game is over, come out and say: "Let me tell you two things about myself, Senator Kennedy: First, I never got thrown out of college for cheating. Second, I never drowned anybody. For someone like you to sit in judgment on my ethics and my morals shows just how low this country has fallen."

317

□ That LaRouchian lark is the gad-dumbest thing that's happened in Prairie State politics for quite a while. Instaurationists should have little use for LaRouche and company, but it shows what can be done.

625

□ The First Amendment is so long dead and gone I expect to see soon in the Safety Valve: "Zip code withheld by request."

524

DAVID IRVING, THE GREAT DEMYSTIFIER

ANYONE who ever doubted the immense dynamism of minority hostility should examine the case of David Irving. That, at age 48, he isn't yet down and out is a tribute to his unusual resilience. But life is sadly different for him today than it was yesterday.

When Irving's first book, *The Destruction of Dresden*, became a bestseller in his 23rd year, he was on his way to becoming Britain's most highly remunerated historian. As late as 1977, his biography of Erwin Rommel earned him \$250,000 in American paperback rights alone. It was the appearance of *Hitler's War* that same year which marked the beginning of the reversal in Irving's fortunes. The author, arguing that Hitler knew nothing of any plan to exterminate Jews, compounded his *lèse Judaica* by offering \$1,000 to anyone who could prove him wrong.

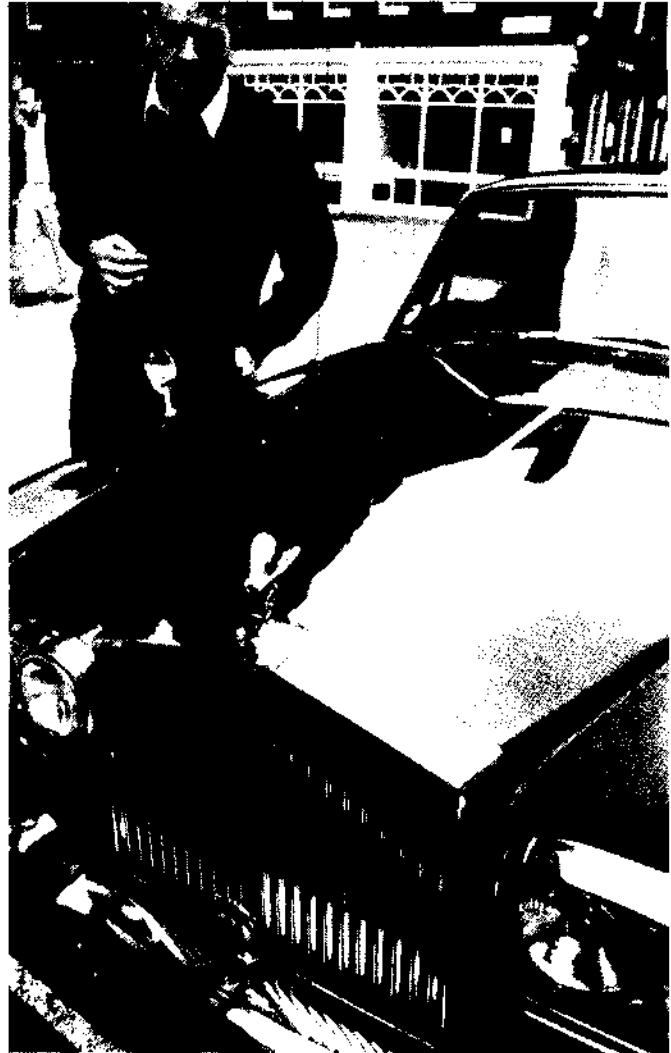
Since then it's been downhill for Irving, as an unsympathetic Robert Harris reported in the *Tattler* (Sept. 24, 1984). Reviewers have grown hostile, new paperback editions have become scarce, and his most important work to date, a million-word biography of Churchill, a decade in the writing, may never be published in either Britain or America. Publisher Michael Joseph commissioned the study in 1975, apparently failing to appreciate that Irving routinely goes through five and ten times more archival material than most of his competition, and, more importantly, reports *everything* of consequence he finds. Doubleday signed a \$75,000 contract for the rights, then backed out after childishly explaining to Irving's Jewish agent, Max Becker, that it "didn't like" the sections hostile to Churchill!

That's the sort of "refutation" that Irving has grown accustomed to. While the world is deprived of a chance to know what's what, Irving, who knows what is what, is prevented from paying his bills. The result, according to the snide report of Robert Harris:

His marriage has broken down The taxmen have taken him to court three times Now, as a final indignity, he's being forced to leave his first-floor [London] flat in Duke Street, near Selfridge's

Like Adolf Hitler, whose self-portrait used to hang on his wall, Irving's fortunes have suffered a spectacular collapse in the space of less than three years. Duke Street has been abandoned, room by room, its contents stripped by revenue collectors and divorce lawyers ("those merchants of joy," as Irving bitterly describes them). By the time of his departure, his Reich had dwindled to little more than a bunker at the back of the flat.

As late as 1981, Irving had boasted on TV: "I live in Mayfair. I drive a Rolls-Royce. I have four children. I'm very happy. I've got everywhere I wanted to be. No one has yet shot me down. I'm indestructible, I think." Even Mr. Historical Establishment, Professor Hugh Trevor-Roper, had hailed Irving as one of the "few guides I would entirely trust . . . indefatigable in pursuit of evidence, fearless in face of it, sound in judgment" So where did the chap go wrong? Certainly his 1984 address to the Institute for



Irving in his salad days

Historical Review had something to do with it. No one who wishes to keep his "scholarly respectability" is allowed to speak to people who cast a skeptical eye on Holocaust propaganda. Though *Hitler's War* sold well in hardcover, there was never a paperback edition: that single boycott cost Irving \$150,000.

A remaining source of income has been Irving's successful speaking tours. Last year, however, while in Vienna he was arrested by the Austrian State Security Police and ordered out of the country on suspicion of "neo-Nazi" activity!

Recently Irving made a swing around the world that beat the time of Phineas Fogg by 35 days. He spoke in South Africa, Australia, Canada and ended his tour in Atlanta. Most of his speeches were delivered to decorous, civilized audiences, though he was banned from the University of Australia by one of those free-speech-loving faculty

groups, and in Atlanta the local police snapped pictures of everyone in the audience, perhaps in honor of the First Amendment. When one inquisitive individual walked into the room where police photographers were fiddling with their equipment, he was promptly arrested.

Irving told four different Canadian audiences that Churchill was the main villain in the decline and fall of the British Empire. Britain, he asserted, should have packed it in no later than June or July of 1940. After that the British squandered practically all of their material resources "purely for the benefit of Churchill's own prestige and ambition." As for the Jews, Irving only half-believes in the Holocaust. "Extermination was haphazard, not organized." Hitler knew nothing about it, and he himself favored a Zionist homeland in Madagascar. Even more surprising, the only Hitler documents that have come to light with reference to Jews show der Führer actually defending them against zealous Nazi depredations -- e.g., his telegraphed order to various officials to stop the vandalism on Kristallnacht.

In his Atlanta speech, Irving concentrated on the lacunae that routinely appear when the private diaries of noted Western politicians and military men are published. Secretary of War Stimson once admitted to Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau that he was erasing all parts of his diary that might cast blame on President Roosevelt for Pearl Harbor. A perusal in Hyde Park of the diary of one of FDR's secretaries indicated that the President, who did more for Jews than any other non-Jewish head of state since Cyrus, was himself a closet anti-Semite who continually sniped at the Jewish wire-pullers who surrounded him.

Irving's deep research on Churchill revealed fact after astounding fact. He took bribes from Czechoslovakia. He was saved from bankruptcy by a South African Jewish millionaire. He maintained a staff of 40 at his Chartwell

spread before he became Prime Minister. He made some important military decisions while he was drunk. He was the leading member of a group called the Focus, which was organized by British Jews in 1936 with the object of getting Britain into war with Germany. He hit an all-time low in statesmanship when he tried to get the Royal Air Force to drop anthrax bombs on German cities. He deliberately goaded Hitler into blitzing London by sending British planes to attack civilian targets in German cities.

The world has been assured and reassured by establishment historians of the smooth and friendly cooperation of Roosevelt and Churchill during WWII. Irving discovered from unpublished portions of Secretary of the Interior Ickes's and Canadian Prime Minister King's private diaries that Roosevelt had the habit of calling Churchill a "drunken bum."

Since his biography of Churchill is full of such juicy, iconoclastic tidbits, British publishers, as well as their American confrères, have flatly turned down Irving's manuscript. Anti-Nazi heroes must not be allowed to have feet of clay. Until now, only a German publisher has had the courage to sign with Irving, and current plans are to publish the work in both German and English.

Every one of the 150 people who comprised his Atlanta audience, minus a couple of the usual informers and the cop photographers, agreed that David Irving was a superlative speaker and an even more superlative excavator of deliberately buried historical facts. As he is due back in Atlanta this October for another speech, those who might wish to attend should write his Georgia sponsors, the Atlanta Committee for Historical Review, P.O. Box 2010, Decatur, GA 30031. They will be notified of the time and place when the date is set. Two cassette tapes of Irving's Atlanta speech (150 minutes long) are available from the ACHR for \$12.

What the Libyan Delegate to the UN Should Have Said to the Security Council After the Bombing of Tripoli and Benghazi

MR. PRESIDENT, in justifying its bombing attacks upon Libya, the U.S. delegate has enunciated two principles, both of which we can agree to.

The first is that terrorism originates only in an act of brutal force -- such as massacre, torture and bombing. Acts of brutal force in response to an act of brutal force are acts of self-defense and these, unlike acts of terrorism, are justified. Indeed, to act in self-defense, the U.S. delegate asserted, is a nation's right and duty.

The second principle he enunciated was that it was a third party's right and even duty to come to the aid of a party engaged in self-defense and to employ, if necessary, brutal force -- for instance, bombing -- in that assistance. So doing would be an act of self-defense and not terrorism.

Mr. President, it follows from these principles that if an

act of brutal force precedes in time another act of brutal force, this does not mean that the former is an act of terrorism and the latter an act of self-defense. The question of which is terrorism and which is self-defense can only be decided by locating in the chain of events the act that initiated the use of force.

The two principles to which the American delegate has so eloquently appealed require us, in this session, to go back in time and ascertain what initiated the use of brutal force in that chain of events which has terminated in last night's bombing of my country.

But before we commence this historical survey, Mr. President, let me call your attention to a third principle enunciated by the American delegate -- the principle of democracy. If we have understood the American delegate

correctly, a people has the right and even duty to be governed by a democracy. Should they be denied this right by a second party, they are presumably entitled to commit acts of brutal force to assure it. In keeping with the first principle of the American delegate, such acts could not be construed as terroristic.

Keeping the three principles of the American delegate firmly in mind, let us go back in place and time to Palestine and the years immediately preceding 1948. In those years, Great Britain, as the ruling power in Palestine, forced the then predominantly Arab population of that country to accept against their will a large immigration of Jews. In this case Great Britain resorted to the kind of force used to uphold and enforce the law, not brutal force. So we should not wish to say that the British government in supporting Jewish immigration was engaged in acts of terrorism against the resident Arabs. But since the Arabs then constituted the large majority of the Palestinian population and since they objected to the enforced immigration of Jews, Great Britain was denying them their democratic rights and consequently was denying, to take the American delegate at his word, their basic human rights. Thus, in opposing Britain's enforced immigration of Jews, the Arabs were acting in defense of a human right and their acts, even if they included brutal force, could not be construed as acts of terrorism. So, Mr. President, we have not as yet located the act of brutal force that constitutes the original act of terrorism in the chain of events that led to last night's bombing of Libya.

In 1948 the United Nations, against the will of that same Arab population which for centuries had composed the overwhelming majority of the inhabitants of Palestine, decreed that the Palestinian homeland was to be divided into separate Arab and Jewish states. In opposing this further denial of their democratic rights, the Arabs and their allies were acting in defense of a human right, and once again in accordance with the American delegate's first principle, they were not engaged in terrorism.

On the other hand, those parties which supported the partition were guilty of participating in a denial of the Arabs' democratic rights. Since they did resort to the use of brutal force both before and after the partition, they were guilty of acts of terrorism.

The initial act of terrorism was not merely an act of brutal force in support of the United Nations' arbitrary partition of Palestine. It was an act of far greater inhumanity and scope. The troops of Zionism, with the announced intention of driving the indigenous population from its homeland, subjected the Arabs -- men, women and children -- to bloody massacres and other indescribable acts of terror. Such large numbers of Arabs left their homes and properties and fled into the desert, and so many perished in the sporadic massacres and killings, the Jews were soon able to become the majority of the population. Accordingly, Mr. President, we have located the party responsible for initiating the use of brutal force and that act itself -- namely, the Jews of what is now called Israel and their bloody and ruthless and deliberate expulsion of millions of Palestinian Arabs and their supporters from their homeland.

When those Palestinian Arabs and their supporters resorted to acts of brutal force in retaliation, these had to be,

in line with the first two principles of the American delegate, acts of self-defense and not acts of terrorism. According to the same principles, when in the subsequent chain of events Israel and third parties retaliated, those retaliatory acts continued to be acts of terrorism. They could not be justified as acts of self-defense. It should be noted, parenthetically, that Israel and its allies have not merely preserved the ill-gotten gains of the original acts of terrorism, but have greatly expanded those gains, as proved by Israel's present military occupation of the West Bank and Gaza, its seizure of Jerusalem, and the savage invasion of Lebanon. It may therefore be said that Israel and those who have aided and abetted it have before the eyes of the world not only engaged in terrorism but have compounded terrorism.

Let us now return to last night's bombing of Tripoli and Benghazi and the events immediately preceding it. The American President, Mr. Reagan, has referred to Colonel Gaddafi, the leader of my country, as a mad dog, presumably to be shot on sight. He and the American delegate to the United Nations have claimed that my government is responsible for the nightclub bombing in Berlin and other acts against America and its citizens. These they have termed acts of terrorism. On the other hand, they have claimed that the bombing of Libya was an act of self-defense, not an act of terrorism, and therefore justified. But clearly, given the three principles just enunciated by the American delegate before the United Nations and presumably subscribed to by his superior, Mr. Reagan, the descriptions of these acts, the words used to defend them, are just the opposite of how these gentlemen have defined them.

Mr. President, as everyone is aware, the United States has from the beginning aided Israel in every way possible, including the furnishing of masses of deadly weapons, in order to preserve and even expand the gains acquired by the original acts of Jewish terrorism. On the other hand, Colonel Gaddafi and the Libyan government and the Libyan people have in every way possible tried to support the Palestinian Arabs in their continuing battle of self-defense. The United States stands convicted therefore by its own professed principles of engaging in continuing and unrelenting terrorism against the Palestinian Arabs and those befriending them. Since last night's brutal bombing of Libya was intended as a retaliation against acts undertaken or supposed to be undertaken by Libya in furtherance of the Palestinian Arabs' continuing self-defense, it had to be nothing else than an act of deliberate terrorism.

Here it might be noted that acts of terrorism have been admitted by Mr. Reagan, his delegate to the United Nations, and the American government, to be supremely evil acts. The American leadership would also have us believe that those committing such acts are mad dogs, presumably to be shot on sight. Does it not, therefore, have to be concluded that Mr. Reagan and whoever else is responsible for the bombing are themselves mad dogs, deserving to be shot on sight?

That, however, is not the view of the Libyan government or any civilized person. A human being is, after all, not a dog and hence cannot be a mad dog. Human beings can, of course, be mad, but should mad people be shot on sight or otherwise treated as brutish animals? This fallacious

argument, which has been promulgated by Mr. Reagan and his government, is just as pernicious as the cynical depiction by so-called American and Israeli statesmen of acts of self-defense as acts of terrorism, and of acts of terrorism as acts of self-defense.

I have made it absolutely clear, Mr. President, that even by its own principles the United States, along with its associate, Great Britain, merits the condemnation of the United Nation for its bombing last night of Libya. At the very least this body should request that the United States and Britain apologize to Libya and Colonel Gaddafi and recompense the Libyan people for the suffering and damage they have incurred, though no apology or amount of money can compensate Colonel Gaddafi and his wife for the death of their infant daughter and the wounding of their two young sons. Needless to say, this body, as a prime protector of the existence of the state of Israel and thus, indirectly at least, responsible for setting off this chain of terroristic acts on the part of Israel, the United States, and those other states and groups that have either aided Israel or turned their backs, if not turned their weapons, upon the aggrieved Palestinian Arabs -- this body cannot be expected to pursue a final resolution of this continuing chain

of terrorism which now seems to involve a large part of the earth. For that resolution would require that the land from which the Palestinian Arabs were driven be returned to them, together with just recompense for their more than 40 years of suffering and deprivation.

In conclusion, let me remind this body of the blatant hypocrisy of Mr. Reagan, who discourses so much on human rights, but turns a blind eye on Israel, which has ignored and trampled on human rights for the last 40 years.

What is to be done? Are we to go on making empty and meaningless gestures in this hot-house of cynicism and jaded ethics? What do I and the government of Libya suggest? We call upon those nations which are genuinely concerned to identify, condemn and stop acts of terrorism, to walk out of this place and form a new body which will do just that.

The above, of course, is a mythical scenario. The delegate from Libya, instead of speaking these words, couched his speech in the anodyne phraseology so pleasing to the United Nations. The delegates did not rise as one man and walk out of the hall to found a new UN, one based on "moral truth." In other words, it was business as usual in this most useless and powerless of present-day international organizations.

The semantical wanderings of a venerable adjective

FROM "FAIR MAIDEN" TO "FAIR HOUSING"



THE Democratic National Committee made a survey of 5,500 adults late last year, and found that most regarded "fairness" as a code word for government giveaways. Incidentally, nearly 90% of those surveyed described themselves as middle class.

The low estate of the once proud word "fair" became clear to this writer on December 4, 1981, when he spent an afternoon in the Library of Congress, plowing through the card catalog's entries with that heading. It was possible to place all of the "fair"-titled books into a half dozen rough groupings. First, 30 books (or booklets) were about locales with names like Fair Haven and Fair Oaks. Second, 43 novels, plays, and the like had very simple and highly ambiguous titles like *The Fair*. Third, 48 entries had somewhat less ambiguous titles such as *Fair Enough*, *Fair Play!*, *The Fair Example*, *Fair Fight* and *A Fair Account of . . .*. Fourth, 93 titles applied the modifier "fair" to a non-human subject: fair moon, fair garden, fair buildings, fair winds, fair science, etc.

There were two other, more numerous groupings of "fair" books which packed a stronger emotional punch and were generally opposed both in meaning and in direct social implications. First, 115 "fair" titles clearly described the desirable nature of human beings. Three seventeenth-century examples, all comedies, were *Fair Em*, *The Miller's Daughter*; *The Faire Maide of Bristow*; and *The Fair Maide of the Exchange* (by Thomas Heywood). Second, 221 "fair" titles alluded to abstract justice: fair housing, fair enforcement of labor laws, and other things. A very rare

early example was the book, *Fair Dealing Between Debtor and Creditor*, by Cotton Mather (1716).

It will come as no surprise to Institutionists that the frequency of these two usages of "fair" in book titles has flip-flopped in the twentieth century. The following table summarizes the change through time:

The Word "Fair" at the Beginning of Book Titles

Period	As Human Beauty (I)	As Abstract Justice (II)
to 1719	5	1
1720-1859	22	2
1860-1879	0	1
1880-1899	36	1
1900-1904	0	0
1905-1914	16	3
1915-1934	7	10
1935-1944	10	37
1945-1979	19	166
Total	115	221

Does this table indicate that while the population of the West has become both homelier and more darkly pigmented (and thus less "fair" in both senses), it has acquired a truer sense of justice? The opinion of the Democratic Party should tip one off that the reverse is the case. A couple of representative "fair" titles from the 1970s help to drive home the reality:

Fair Housing: Fact or Theory?: The Enforcement of Title 8 of the 1968 Civil Rights Act, by Georgia Anne Persons, Atlanta: Washington Internship Program, Southern Center for Studies in Public Policy, Clark College, 1971.

The Fair Housing Experiment: Community Relations Councils and the Housing of Minority Groups, by Jane Perry, London: Political and Economic Planning, 1973.

Once upon a time, young people -- especially young ladies -- went to college in no small part to study fair knights, fair courtesans, fair gods and the like. Now they read and write dry-as-dust tomes which merit snappier, more truthful titles like *The Dusky Welfare Mother, How Dark Was My Housing Project or Farewell, Fair Friends*.

If you look closely at all the old books about fair people, you'll see that almost every one of them is about fair people extending their domain on earth and making a fairer world around them (that's where all those books about fair gardens and such come in). The fair people don't just sit around all the time admiring one another (though there's plenty of that too, and it makes nice reading).

In contrast, if you look closely at all the new books about "fairness," you'll see that almost every one of them is about whittling down the domain of those who were once called fair in the biological and aesthetic sense of the word.

With the word "fair," and many others, a shift from a concrete, visual meaning to an abstract one allows casuists to swarm in. Once the language is undermined, fair's connotations of beauty, quality and fitness are undermined. Thorleif Boman, the brilliant Norwegian philologist, hit the nail squarely when he wrote: "For the Hebrew, the decisive reality of the world of experience was the word; for the Greek it was the thing." (*Hebrew Thought Compared With Greek*, p. 206). Today "fair" is a manip-

ulative word. Less than a century ago it was primarily a quality (or range of qualities) which could not be tampered with.

In the years through 1914, "fair" as human beauty appears in 79 book titles in the Library of Congress collection; from 1915 on, in 36 more. Meanwhile, "fair" as abstract justice jumps from eight entries through 1914 to 213 in 1915-79. The ratio of usages shifts from 10 to 1 favoring beauty -- which, in a very real sense, is natural justice -- to 5.9 to 1 favoring an abstract "justice" (usually in some bureaucrat's dull eye). Thus, until about 1914, the dominant moral code of our civilization remained broadly aesthetic (in the sense of actively favoring quality and fitness). Only since then has the all-enveloping ascendancy of ugliness and leveling in the West occurred, as prophesized by Nietzsche, who died in 1900.

The fate of the word "fair" is one more shred of evidence supporting the proposition that the Big Rot set in around the time of the Great War.

Ponderable Quotes

Some day the state of Israel is going to drive some President of the United States right out of his mind (it may already have happened) if it doesn't involve him in a worldwide holy religious war first.

Former Judge Les Bewley,
Vancouver Sun (Canada), July 6, 1985

[Everyone believes] that the Displaced Person is a human being, which he is not, and this applies particularly to the Jews who are lower than animals Either the Displaced Persons never had a sense of decency or else they lost it all during the period of their internment by the Germans. My personal opinion is that no people could have sunk to the level of degradation these have reached in the short span of four years.

Gen. George Patton,
as quoted by Martin Blumenson in
Patton: The Man Behind the Legend, 1885-1945

Hitler was right, but he picked the wrong people: he should have stuck to the Slavs and left the Jews alone.

Ernest Chain, Jewish Nobel laureate

Peretz is indeed interested in Israel. Although he grew up in a Zionist household, his own commitment dates from the Six Day War in 1967. Before hostilities broke out, Peretz had signed a public statement asking the U.S. government to come to the aid of Israel. He also called Henry Kissinger, heretofore a sworn political foe, to repeat the request. As recounted by Kissinger during the *New Republic's* birthday party, when he asked Peretz what a dove like him was doing urging U.S. intervention abroad, Peretz replied, "Dovishness stops at the delicatessen door."

Citizen Peretz
by Gwenda Blair

WHAT RACISM OUGHT TO BE

THE angry letter from Non-subscriber (March 1986) must have stung a great many readers by coming too close to the truth. It is indeed a fact that far too many racists suffer from severe character defects and are collectivists of the worst sort. Eric Hoffer's magisterial analysis, *The True Believer*, described the flawed individual who seeks to dissolve himself in a mass movement. Although the racist movement in the U.S. is hardly massive, there is a very definite subculture of people who conform to a party line, not because of any independent appraisal of the evidence but precisely because of a need to lose a defective self in some sort of conformity. It may also be true that every doubter of the Holocaust whom Mr. Non-subscriber has met wants to exterminate the Jews.

It was Ayn Rand who characterized racism as the lowest form of collectivism, on the grounds that since one is automatically born into a race, no effort at all is necessary to join such a collective. I hazard that Non-subscriber is a present or past follower of Ayn Rand and her philosophy of Objectivism. I was an Objectivist myself, until a friend convinced me that an Objectivist society of (low-IQ) blacks would not be productive. Objectivism, despite its doctrines, is far from immune to becoming a religion, and I have met putative Objectivists who hew to a party line as thoroughly as any true-believing racist.

But I'm not about to match Non-subscriber's ad hominem with my own. Let me, rather, argue that racism can and ought to be the *highest* form of collectivism -- one, moreover, that is consistent with reality. Objectivism, for all its pretense of conforming to objective reality, is at bottom not a scientific doctrine. Despite their praise of Aristotle, Objectivists regard men as rational *beings*, not as rational *animals*, in a full Darwinian update of Aristotle's famous phrase. A cursory glance at Miss Rand's essays will reveal how often she uses the term rational being, how rarely rational animal. Objectivists are astonishingly uninterested in how men acquired the ability to reason in the course of evolutionary history. In fact, Ayn Rand once said, "I am not a student of evolution and, therefore, I am neither its supporter nor its opponent" ("The Missing Link," *The Ayn Rand Newsletter*, May 21, 1973).

A truly scientific temper will not rest until it can account for how intelligence evolved, how thinking derives from brain processes, and *why* (as Ayn Rand insists) thinking is volitional. A racist, of the best sort, is simply an evolutionist willing to own up to the fact that intelligence and will are variable across the different groups of men. Racists know that rational *animals* have children and that what the future has in store is to a large extent -- in some cases, to an overwhelming extent -- shaped by *who* has children. With mere rational *beings*, on the other hand, it is quietly assumed that intellectual progress is dependent solely upon the will, upon what people *choose* to think. There are no dull-normal blacks in the novels of Ayn Rand!

Objectivists, their regard for Aristotle notwithstanding, have a huge dose of Platonism in their deification of Mind, as though minds had nothing to do with brains, biological and racial variation, and evolution. They are content, like the Talmudists, neo-Platonists and medieval scholastics, to pile deductions upon deductions (deductions which, even on their own terms, are far from watertight), letting their abstractions get carried away from reality at a geometric pace as they proceed link by link down the deductive chain. In reality, our concepts are always provisional working definitions. How well our concepts represent the real world is measured by feedback from observation. (This is what Ayn Rand says, in far too many words, in her *Introduction to Objectivist Epistemology*. In practice, she acts as if she has secret access to the final essence of things, such as man being a rational being.)

It is easy to denounce Ayn Rand for being Jewish (though it's hardly her fault!), but she did instill an ethic for capitalist man, a distillation that was helped along by the double culture shock of moving from a Jewish to a Protestant and from a Communist to a capitalist milieu. (She was born in Leningrad, then St. Petersburg, in 1905.) Insiders often have an intuitive understanding of their own culture that outsiders never fully grasp. (Can non-Jews really understand what it is like to be Jewish?) Outsiders, on the other hand, can articulate what insiders take for granted (which is why I can try, at least, to come up with new insights about Jews). Outsiders and insiders might as well learn from each other, while the inevitable antagonisms continue, for there will always be outsiders and insiders as long as mankind is larger than a single tribe.

The temptation is nevertheless always there to erect some sort of universalist system, of which the systematizer usually believes he is the sole inventor. The ideas he comes up with or absorbs can even prove to be useful. They make deep grooves (not the final metaphor!) in the brain and become hard to modify. The rigidity of any system is a matter of degree, even to those who, like me, try to stick to their guns solely on the grounds of evidence. Though it does seem all but absolutely conclusive that capitalism is *better* than communism, even for Black Africa, this does not mean that blacks will catch up with white living standards (even Soviet living standards). It merely means that the economic laws of supply and demand apply quite generally over the globe. It is also true that eugenics is desirable for every race. They could all stand improvement.

Racists of the true-believer sort that the Non-subscriber abhors are often whole-hog collectivists who denounce capitalism and individualism, as though free enterprise and rational law were not among our greatest achievements and as though we were not the most individualistic of mankind. Such racists are not interested in what kind of social system is best for our race and dwell instead on their

own peculiar need to immerse their own particular defects in an alien whose behavior and character is more typical of other races than of ours. For this reason we must take care to design social policies around the best representatives of our race, not around our psychological misfits!

I hasten to emphasize that the general truths about supply and demand do not amount to universalist dogma. I am afraid I will continue to be misunderstood here, as I have in the past, and will continue to be taken as an advocate of universalism, even though I have repeatedly taken pains to emphasize that the *rules* of the game (economic and social policies) are distinct from the *players* of the game (the result of racial and eugenic policies). Of the two, the makeup of the players is in the long run more decisive, mainly because the players make the rules. It was, after all, individualistic peoples who founded individualism and capitalism. Successes can be copied by groups, as well as individuals, and there is real merit to the claim that there is only one global civilization now, namely ours, with its basis in science and rational law.

Social evolution, if our race stays intact, will not stop at the pre-Darwinian worldview of Ayn Rand. Indeed, biology has gone beyond Darwin's natural selection and Mendel's genes to more general bases in molecular biology and population ecology. Mathematics and physics have moved from calculus to topology. Social philosophy has moved beyond natural rights and utilitarianism to a new conception of a social contract. In philosophy, David Gauthier and Jan Narveson have moved beyond John Locke's 18th-century natural rights view of a social contract to a more comprehensive role for the state in matters of justice and morals. A different view is presented by the political economist, James M. Buchanan, who focuses upon trade and compromise over *disagreements* and does not try to force a universalist solution by manipulating the idea of rationality. For Buchanan, it is up to the people themselves to agree upon a political order, though they may well wish to listen to his sound advice on the limits of politics.

An evolutionist would certainly want to listen to these philosophers and economists, though he obviously couldn't agree with all of them! He would also want to study *A New Morality from Science: Beyondism* to get the broad perspective offered by the social psychology of Raymond B. Cattell. We need as many truths, or the most accurate current approximations thereto, as we can get. Some of these truths are close to being universal, in that every society needs to adopt them if it wants to survive. These are what Cattell calls maintenance values, which he distinguishes from experimental values. He proposes that they should be adopted by all societies, not arbitrarily but in sync.

Here is where race comes marching into the picture. The racial makeup of a people shapes (but far from wholly determines -- Non-subscriber goes to the other equalitarian extreme) the relative feasibility of alternative pathways of cultural development. In my last piece, "Instauration's First Decade" (Oct. 1985), I hypothesized about the peculiar brain structure of Europeans being responsible for the emergence of reflective self-consciousness and ultimately empirical science. Similar hypotheses might be advanced for Japanese manners, German music and Jewish photo-

graphy (the last item is rather remarkable considering Judaism's ban on graven images). Further hypotheses should be advanced for Northern vs. Southern styles in Indian Hinduism and European Christianity, and for political and economic styles in the latter as well. Historical accidents play a large role in all aspects of culture -- after all, only one possible pathway can become actual -- but racial factors do help undergird the choices.

A major choice concerning our own future development is how far we will continue to move from anthropomorphism to appreciating the importance of the inherent randomness in the world. Even the ancient Jews, at the time they were strongly influenced by Greece, had an inkling of the issues: "Time and chance happeneth unto them all" (Ecclesiastes 9:11). Nuclear plants and freeways have to go somewhere; it is silly to hold physicians to standards of infallibility; incomes can never all be equal. If the role of chance in these things were fully appreciated, a lot of senseless agitations and lawsuits would cease.

Now, if we like, we can stretch things (how tortuously, I do not know) and claim that mankind is One and that cultural differences are all a matter of relative degrees of emphasis and development along different axes. It is very tempting to be an out-and-out Western and white supremacist and boldly assert that, however much cultures developed in their own directions before the rise of Europe to global supremacy, the rest of the world *now* is, slowly but not all that grudgingly, trying to catch up with the West, with varying degrees of success. Ayn Rand certainly saw America as the light of the world and had particular scorn for the provincial ("racist," she called them, but they really aren't) Balkan nations.

Under the new ideas of the social contract, racial differences of degree, let alone of kind, are more than enough to mandate what may as well be called Apartheid. This is true even in little things, like murder. All societies condemn it, but all define it differently. Different punishments are extracted. Trade-offs between the (costly) collection of evidence and the occasional conviction of the innocent are accomplished in diverse ways. Can anyone, even Objectivists, claim there is a single "right" answer to all these choices? A social contractarian and evolutionist answer is to let each people decide for itself.

For the more basic future directions, the imperatives of race in racio-cultural experiments stand out far more. It should be realized that evolution can only be directed, not planned down to the last degree. Evolution is not a prescription for totalitarian government; it is in fact only moderately collectivist, inasmuch as our brains are not hardwired together into some sort of "collective mind." Thinking is an individual process, in contrast to breeding, which involves a gene pool. Besides, there can be no one "right" evolutionary direction, for the broad sweep of evolution involves several not always compatible things, among them order, diversity, adaptability, negentropy and complexity. Diverse excellences are the watchword, not uniformity or conformity. Evolutionism is a multi-faceted ethic of aspiration, involving as it does experimental as well as maintenance values.

Ayn Rand has also urged that excellence, beyond mere survival, is a discussion of virtues. The ethic of evolution

goes far beyond her scheme by explicitly incorporating the facts of biology, but it does not advocate whole-hog collectivism the way some racists, of the worst sort, do. To repeat, race pertains to the players of the game, not its rules. How diverse the rules will be is a question that can now only be asked, not answered. We can get some inkling, however, by studying the past and by reading science fiction, which goes way beyond the limits social scientists are defining for us.

Astute readers will have noted that I have left the word race quite unspecified, beyond being obvious about not regarding mankind as one big (human) race. There is a rich ambiguity here and no hope for a unanimous solution. Even if we had all the facts of biology at hand, we would still not know the future of racio-cultural experiments and people would not all evaluate the facts in the same way.

What can be said is that the great nations of Western Europe -- England, Germany and France -- have provided a critical mass of interacting people sharing the same language. Scandinavia never did lead the way, even if its racial stock was superior. On the other hand, it certainly seems to me that the American and Soviet empires are far too big.

I have no Grand Plan -- after all, we have barely begun thinking about these matters -- for shuffling the world's peoples about. No doubt the people themselves wouldn't mind being consulted, and no doubt some would opt for more homogeneity than others. At present, perhaps all that can be done is to get people to take biological factors into account and try to be informed. Real freedom of migration will only come with space colonization.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

No Backlashes, But Some Backfires

All is not lost. In recent months a few sparks of resistance have flared in the descending night of America, not so many as to make a day again, not enough to dissolve any of the blacker shadows, but sufficient to give hope that the once great firestorm of the Majority's esprit de corps has not been altogether extinguished.

- Discount king Sam Walton, richest American (\$2.8 billion) according to *Forbes*, has taken it upon himself to buy American, not Japanese, merchandise for his 850 stores in 22 states. Retailers and wholesalers have to look around, says Sam, but, if they do, and if they order in sufficiently large quantities, both they and their customers will make out better with products made in the U.S.

- The Voice of Tomorrow, the underground shortwave broadcaster, is still pulsing out its warnings against minority racism and its clarion calls for "white American resistance" on 1616 kHz. The schedule is by necessity catch-as-catch-can. Around 11:00 P.M. on weekends is a good bet.

- It is what they call in lefto-pinko politics a set piece. Goons are sent in to break up meetings of Majority activists, whereupon the attacked, not the attackers, are arrested for defending themselves. The stereotyped hitcom was played out in Marietta (GA) last February, after which Joseph M. Alfonso, an agitator on the payroll of the Anti-Klan Network, charged that he had been assaulted by Ku Klux Klansman David Holland. A jury upset the minority racists' best-laid plans by finding Holland not guilty. Looks like the anti-Kluxers, at least in Georgia, are going to have to revise their act.

- The Arabs among us continue to accuse the FBI of sitting on its hands in regard to finding the murderer of Alex Odeh, the

head of the Los Angeles office of the American Arab Anti-Discrimination League, and finding the perpetrators of several acts of violence and arson last year against Arab organizations -- all while the Department of Justice is spending a small fortune sending its emissaries abroad to the Soviet Union and other European countries to gather tainted or forged "war crimes" evidence against American citizens.

- Jews don't always get their way -- not

always. Captain Simcha Goldman, a part-time clinical psychologist and a rabbi, tried to trash the Air Force's dress code by wearing a yarmulke in the line of duty. The Supreme Court just barely (5-4) forced him to doff it. Somewhat the same problem arose in Canada. When the first Sikh graduated from the Canadian Army recruit school, he was told he would have to exchange his turban for a steel helmet. When he refused, he was cashiered.

Color Them Brown

Benetton, an octopcean Italian clothing chain with 3,200 stores worldwide, is infiltrating heavily into the American market. To promote its crayon-colored sportswear, it is running a "colorful" ad campaign on south Florida billboards. People of all colors are shown mixing happily together.

Apparently Benetton officials don't realize that the ultimate result of race-mixing is not at all colorful. Everyone becomes a muddy brown. But perhaps there is a method to the company's mad equalitarian kick. It may be counting on the possibility that when all men and women are colored the same, they may rush to buy pink, yellow, blue, peach and lime sweaters, skirts, trousers and ski pants to compensate for their dull, monochromatic pigmentation.



Of Pap and Papology

Papology, a puzzler of a new word, appears in a recently published sociological tract, *The Physical Attractiveness Phenomenon* (Plenum Press, NY) by Gordon L. Patzer, a pedantic academician, who gets a monthly paycheck from the little-known and not overly distinguished Loyola Marymount University in Los Angeles.

In the definition of the author, papology "is the study of physical attractiveness." After plowing through 308 pages of the densest sociological jargon, the reader comes away with the feeling that never has a more interesting subject been so mishandled and so downgraded. Patzer broadly hints that physical attractiveness is a stick which good-looking people rely on to beat down not-so-good-looking people. In short, it's a form of discrimination that must be stopped, if necessary by law. Exactly how, the world's foremost "papologist" doesn't say, except to list a few traits of handsomeness that can be used as criteria to identify this evil group.

One such trait (or "curse") is height. Somewhat ruefully, Patzer points out that the taller of the two candidates has won every U.S. presidential election since

1900, the 1976 Carter-Ford race excepted. The average height of a U.S. Senator in 1978, according to Patzer, was slightly over 6', compared to the 5' 9" average of the male population as a whole. Attractive physical traits of females are an oval face, clear skin, "large blue eyes," fine eyebrows, long lashes, straight, diamond-shaped nose (whatever that is), moderately sized mouth and unprotruding ears with small lobes. Beauty standards, it appears, have not changed much since medieval times when Miss Middle Ages generally had "hair that is blonde and golden, eyes that are sparkling bright and light blue, cheeks that are lily white and rose pink, white teeth, fingers that are white, long and slender, small waists and dazzling skin that is soft as silk."

Male handsomeness, writes Patzer, is adumbrated by a square-shaped face, bushy eyebrows and a Roman nose. (Is he setting up Dick Tracy as a paragon?) For handsomeness in both sexes the mouth should be wider than the width of the cheeks and the height of the forehead greater than the width of the chin. Patzer concludes by stating that both males and fe-

males prefer the mesomorph physique (halfway between the fat, heavy endomorph and the skin-and-bones ectomorph).

Although loath to admit it, Patzer gives the results of a survey that show Anglo children were rated more attractive than minority children even by Hispanics and blacks. In one rare paragraph he even indicates that physical attractiveness may correlate with mental ability. But that is as close as the hyper-cautious Patzer gets to race. The whole theme of his book is that attractiveness is an unmerited social plus, awarded to the undeserving by a fickle heredity. He completely and perhaps deliberately ignores the fact that the traits which make certain people attractive are, for the most part, the very same traits that distinguish and define the Nordic race. These are also the very same traits responsible for the Aesthetic Prop, the last thing the Dispossessed Majority has going for it. To Patzer there are no such animals as racial traits — only physical traits.

Patzer is the kind of scholar who, if he wrote a book about the orbits of the planets, would never mention gravity.

Life Among the Barbarians

Although William Casey, the director of the CIA, lives directly across the street and this is regarded as a good neighborhood, the apartment building in which I live was the scene of a grisly racial murder a few years ago. The victim was Kathleen Boyden, the granddaughter of the founder of Deerfield Academy, one of America's preppiest prep schools. A graduate of Smith College, young, good-looking and starting to carve out an important career for herself, she was beaten to death by a Negro maintenance man who was hired to work here, despite his having been convicted of violating the Mann Act, which, putting aside the legalese, means he was found guilty of pimping.

Miss Boyden screamed and the neighbors heard her, but they didn't want to get involved. The Negro dragged her body through the deserted hallways around 3:30 A.M. and down to the garage, where he put her in his car and drove to another neighborhood. The decomposed body of his victim was found in the abandoned car several days later.

A year ago around midnight I heard screams from the parking lot and looked

out to see a giant black pulling a tiny white woman toward a car. She was digging in her heels and screaming and crying. At least 100 people must have heard and seen her, but I was the only one to go out and help. It turned out the black was a jilted boyfriend and her new boyfriend was black, too.

That's not unusual; in fact, it's almost the norm around here. A woman two floors below me lives with a black man. The resident manageress, who knows all about Kathleen Boyden's slaying and who testified at her killer's trial, nevertheless dates black men and flirts with the black maintenance man who replaced the one who killed Miss Boyden.

I could go on and on. The place I lived before moving here was a few blocks down the same street. Almost the very same kind of killing happened there. A marine biologist in her early 20s was murdered by a black who, although he had already been convicted and served time for sexual assaults, was nevertheless given a job in a women's dormitory and the keys to their rooms.

An autopsy of the victim's body, accord-

ing to the newspapers, showed she had had sexual intercourse just before she was slain, but that there was "no evidence of rape."

The victim's family sued the apartment complex for \$1 million and won. The same black may have killed another, older white woman in the same dormitory, but someone had "touched up" the body with a venetian blind cord to make it look like a suicide. This woman had no family to prod police, so they called it a suicide and let it go. They tried to do the same in the case of the marine biologist, but her bereaved parents wouldn't let them. The murderer was finally caught when he assaulted another woman who escaped and told the police. The cops finally managed to put the pieces together. In all, this one black criminal killed about six whites. Although he was a mass murderer, the papers played the story as one of only minor interest.



Four Questions from a Qualification Examination for College Basketball Players

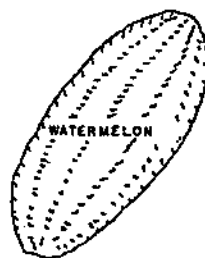
WORD SEARCH

FIND THE WORD IN THE WORD LIST BY
LOOKING ACROSS, DOWN, DIAGONALLY
AND CIRCLE THE WORD YOU FIND.

```

X X X X X X X X X X X X X
X X X X X X X X X X X X X
X X X X X X X X X X X X X
X X X X X X X X X X X X X
X X X X X X C A T X X X X X
X X X X X X X X X X X X X
X X X X X X X X X X X X X
X X X X X X X X X X X X X
    
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WHICH IS
BIGGER?



A.

LIMA BEAN



B.

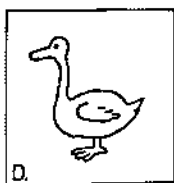
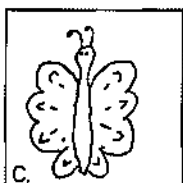
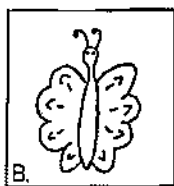
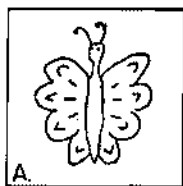
CHECK CORRECT BOX BELOW WITH YOUR
ANSWER.

A. ☐

B. ☐

WHICH ONE IS DIFFERENT?

ONE OF THE PICTURES IS DIFFERENT FROM THE
OTHERS. CAN YOU FIND IT?



WRITE YOUR ANSWER HERE _____.

CAN YOU GUESS THE ANIMAL
IN THIS INCOMPLETE DRAWING?



WRITE ANSWER HERE _____

(THEN SEE IF YOU CAN COMPLETE
THE DRAWING.)

Ponderable Trivia

King County (WA) was named after William R. King, who was elected 13th Vice-President of the U.S. in 1852. He never actually held the office because he died of TB before he could be sworn in. Recently the King County council officially declared that the county was not named after W.R. King, but after Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr. Vice-President King happened to be, as John Quincy Adams once wrote, "a gentle slave-monger."

Remember Gary Pearl, the Kentucky sanitation worker who became a nervous wreck working with blacks? A Workers Compensation Board ordered that he be given a job in an "all-white setting." No one thought the order would stand up for long, especially with the NAACP growling and grumbling about "racism." It didn't. In January, a circuit judge flatly rejected the order, ruling that "an integrated work place is a fact of life." Apparently Pearl is headed for another nervous breakdown.

Another Kentuckian in the news lately was Sam Chandler, the Shelby County high-school principal who publicly condemned interracial dating. He had to apologize, of course -- in the local newspaper. But that wasn't enough for Rev. Louis Coleman, a black man of God, who complained that Chandler only regretted that his remarks had caused "concern," but had not begged to be forgiven for his stand against race-mixing. Chandler replied that his apology had been "adequate."

As the black-Jewish rift widens, Jews are going all out to cement a political alliance with Hispanics. One señora in Chicago, who had received some Jewish largesse for modernizing her living quarters, gushed: "They must have very big hearts. I think these Jews are very good Christians."

Esther Gitlitz, 87, had always said that the Nazis had killed "my whole family." Then all of a sudden, brother Wolf turned up in New York. He had survived the camps, lived in Russia until 1979 and then moved to a kibbutz in Israel.

The voice at the other end of Leiba Wainer's phone was that of Yakob Basner. Lieba, who lives in Milton (MA), thought Yakob, her childhood friend from Latvia, had been another Holocaust victim. Actually he had been living in Long Beach (CA) since 1980.

Only 5,999,998 to go.

The power of the Gay Lobby, despite the AIDS plague, has forced the Justice Department to cease and desist querying applicants for federal prosecutor jobs about their sexual orientation -- that is, whether or not they are fairies.

Herb Caen, the keyhole columnist of the *San Francisco Chronicle*, reported that a Negro kidnapped a young white woman off the street and drove her to his apartment where he stormed and raged, "You have to learn to respect black men." The woman was then compelled to "wash his dishes." Caen thought the way he described what she was really forced to do was cute.

The directors of Bodley Head, a British publishing house, are debating whether to let *Little Black Sambo* go out of print, even though "it still sells well."

According to Robert Segal (*Jewish News*, East Orange, NJ, Jan. 16, 1986), real estate bigwigs once published a graduated list of desirable home buyers. Rated #1 at the top of the list were Germans, English, Scotch, Irish and Scandinavians. #2 North Italians; #3 Bohemians or Czechs; #4 Poles; #5 Lithuanians; #6 Greeks; #7 Russian Jews; #8 Southern Italians; #9 Negroes; last, in the #10 spot, were Mexicans.

Free speech is getting costlier every day. A judge has recommended that an employee of the Defense Logistics Agency be fired and another demoted for making "highly offensive anti-Semitic remarks" about a fellow worker.

"Dear Abby" wrote a cryptic paragraph in her column (Feb. 19, 1986): "Dual nationals may be exempted from U.S. military service if their other country of nationality has a treaty or agreement with the United States providing for such an exemption."

The *Wall Street Journal* supports the use of KGB evidence in the deportation hearings of "war criminals." Yet on Dec. 9, 1985, the paper warmly approved a new book by Ladislav Bittman, *The KGB and Soviet Disinformation*, that was chockablock with proof that the Soviets routinely spread false information in order to confuse and divide their enemies.

There was a long line in front of the pay phone at Sears in Hackensack (NJ). Everyone in the queue was Jewish and everyone was calling long distance. The phone, along with many others in the area, was glitched for nearly two months in such a way that calls could be made to Israel for free. Mr. and Mrs. Hannan Moked were arrested after a two-hour talkfest that cheated New Jersey Bell out of \$104.82. Moked is head of the Israeli Defense Ministry's New York office.

Jewish students at the University of Maryland have demanded that "black extremist" speakers attacking Zionism be banned from the campus. Zionist speakers, however, will continue to be welcome.



The above is *Smithsonian* magazine's "World Face" -- a composite based on the assumption that the earth's population is now 57% Asian, 26% white and 7% black.

The Supreme Court turned down former Representative George Hansen's (R-ID) appeal of his 5- to 15-month prison sentence for filing false financial statements. Former Representative Geraldine Ferraro (D-NY) has never been and may never be prosecuted for doing exactly what Hansen did.

The Strategic Defense Initiative (Star Wars) program received its heaviest blow to date when astronomer Carl Sagan pronounced that it would be bad for Israel.



Death of a Culture Vulture

Otto Preminger is dead. A Viennese Jew who made his first mark in movies by acting as a "Nazi heavy," he was a typical Hollywood example of reverse aesthetics. Make Germans look ugly and mean by giving German parts to Jews.

Preminger also gained fame by sniping at the production code set up by the film industry to prevent the flood of filth now drooling out of Hollywood. If any one person can be credited with toppling the American cinema into its present morass of tastelessness and lubricity, it is Preminger.

When the Jewish extravaganza *Exodus* came along, Preminger, who loved Israelis as much as he hated Nazis, was the logical choice to direct what was probably the most deceitful and immoral film ever made, since it glorified the terrorists who dispossessed, tortured and evicted a million or more Palestinians from their homes and homeland. When Preminger was in Israel filming his opus, he ordered some Jewish children to cry as "Arabs" attacked their homes. They were unable to produce a tear. "Cry, you little monsters," he shouted. All eyes remained dry. Preminger then sent their mothers away to hide. "You see," he told the children. "Your mothers have been taken away. You are never going to see them again -- never!" This time the tears came on cue.

Preminger was the outstanding example of a man, a foreigner at that, who had absolutely no artistic qualifications of any kind, yet because of his racial connections and the anti-Nazi spirit of the times managed to worm his way into a position where he was able to exert a strong influence, albeit a negative and perverting influence, on Western culture.

All things considered, the film industry should be much better for his demise -- if a dozen Preminger clones were not waiting in the wings to take his place.

Resegregation Forever

The curriculum in black private schools (there are a few) is on the esoteric side. At the Watoto School in Washington (DC), all 67 pupils must dress in African garments and choose an African name (if they don't already have one). One required course in Kiswahili, a language they use in their school pledge. They do not pledge allegiance to the flag.

This may shock some "white patriots," but not Instaurationists. The more blacks distance themselves from whites, the bet-

ter, especially when the distancing is accomplished under their own power. Every time blacks do anything that works for separation, for resegregation, whites should rejoice. Maybe our great dream of separate nations for separate races will materialize, not by violence and chaos, but through the willingness and cooperation of ethnocentric blacks.

Curtis Davis, an architect, and Andrew Jones, a violinist, are two blacks after our own hearts. They are busy getting signatures to put a nonbinding referendum on the Massachusetts ballot come November, asking the state legislature to create a new city, an all-Negro city, out of a 12.5-square-mile hunk of Boston that has a mostly black population of 150,000. No hope, of course, that anything will come of it, but it's a millimeter in the right direction.

The wrong direction is the recent demand of the Black Student Union at Stanford that the university replace its Western Culture program with a World Studies program that puts as much emphasis on the African, Asian and pre-Columbian influence on contemporary American civilization as it does on the European. This is not separation but integration -- forcing alien cultures on whites. Rather than replace -- and trash -- the Western Culture course, let blacks go to their Negro colleges and stuff themselves to their synapses on Black Studies. But then let them and their vote-hungry black and white politicians stop trying to force what is their own on what is our own. Whites can be negrified (look at the palefaced soul musicians) and blacks can be bleached (look at Thomas Sowell and the black conservative economists), but nothing good, lasting or constructive, derives from such "passing." There is always something fake and ersatz in cultural changelings. They've left their side and they never quite make it across to the other side. All they have done is stake out a small claim in a cultural limbo.

Limbo, they eventually learn, is a very unpleasant and insecure place to hang their hats and what's under them -- more so in this life than the next.

The Baruch Connection

A few weeks ago, I escorted a visiting fireman to the Woodrow Wilson House, an eye-pleasing neo-Georgian mansion shoe-horned into the prestigious, leafy Kalorama neighborhood of Washington, just west of Embassy Row. The house guide -- a charming young thing in the employ of the National Trust for Historical Preservation -- told us that old Woodrow moved in these spacious digs when he quit the White

House in 1921, broken in spirit and health from his battles with an isolationist Republican Congress over the League of Nations.

How did Woodrow amass the \$100,000 in honest, old-timey gold-backed dollars to buy this lavish spread, the bulk of his years having been spent in the bowers of academe, hardly the kind of career that can pull in that kind of money? The answer to this riddle, the guide informed us, was that without a family fortune to fall back on (his ancestors were threadbare Scottish clergymen) he had to tap the funds of ten wealthy Americans. The chief financial angel of this project was Barney Baruch, the millionaire Wall Street speculator.

Could Woodrow possibly have traded political favors for the right to own this exalted address? One look at the huge banner draped in the center of the house provided a hint. There, for all to see, was Wilson's proposal for a League of Nations flag. Rays in manifold colors radiated from a central disk, above which hovered a large six-pointed star.

220

Undisbarred Lawyers

Almost 9,000 complaints were filed against California lawyers in 1984, yet only 11 were disbarred. A jury found San Francisco attorney Robert Moran guilty of laundering millions of dollars of drug money. The jurors took away his liberty with a jail sentence, but he still has his license to practice law.

So does Stephen Bingham, the Majority Renegade of 1985. After being a fugitive from justice for 13½ years, he is out on bail on a charge of smuggling a gun to his client, a black prisoner. The latter then started San Quentin's bloodiest riot, which left three white prison guards and two white inmates dead, along with the black instigator. Ever since 1971 -- and with no interruptions -- Bingham has been a member in good standing of the California Bar.

Literary Terrorism

The circulation of the Sunday New York Times is 1.6 million. Some 77,000 copies of the *Times* Sunday Book Review, which averages 44 pages, are also purchased separately. Three reviewers are on the payroll of the *Times* weekday edition; 21 on the Sunday Book Review.

Said the owner of a Pittsburgh bookstore, "Oh, I couldn't recommend a book that the *New York Times* hasn't reviewed."

Said the *Chicago Sun-Times* (Dec. 26, 1985), "To most people in publishing, if a book hasn't been reviewed in the *Times* (and especially in the Sunday Book Review), it doesn't exist."

Said John Baker, editor of *Publisher's Weekly*, "The *New York Times* has a reign

of terror over the publishing industry. Everyone is afraid to criticize the *Times*. Everyone's afraid that if they offend someone over there, their books won't get reviewed."

If Baker is right and there is a *Times*-inspired reign of terror in the book trade, then the chief terrorist is Mitchel Levitas, the *Book Review's* editor.

Who Sparked the Holocaust?

A partial answer to this question may come as a surprise to those who have been kept uninformed on the subject -- in other words, almost everyone in the West.

In a speech before the Sixth Annual Conference of the American Council for Judaism (April 22, 1950), Morris Ernst, a lawyer high in the ruling echelons of the New Deal, told how his good friend, Franklin Roosevelt, had asked for his help in mounting a rescue operation for European Jews at the beginning of WWII. FDR sent Ernst on a mission to Europe to see how many Jewish refugees the Allies would take in. Ernst returned shortly with the good news that Britain, even at the height of the blitz, was willing to accept 150,000, a number which FDR promised the U.S. would match. Shortly afterward, however, the President called the whole thing off. Ernst was horrified to find out that Zionist organizations, working behind the scenes, had informed Roosevelt that under no conditions was he to offer Jews asylum in the U.S. or any other Western country. If he did, they would never go to Palestine.

Consequently, when there was still time in 1940-41 to get perhaps as many as a million or so Jews out of Europe, Zionists torpedoed the effort because they would not be going to the right destination. Left in the unenviable position of sitting ducks, myriads of European Jews, prevented by their own leaders from going West, instead of making it to Palestine, were dispatched east to Auschwitz and other unattractive places.

"User-Friendly" Reformers

Every week the National Prison Project of the ACLU Foundation receives hundreds of often pathetic letters from prisoners who are being homosexually raped and abused behind bars and seek legal help. White prisoners were probably not very relieved to hear the NPP's executive director, Alfred J. Bronstein, explain in a recent appeal how his outfit decides which few letters it will act upon.

The NPP's first consideration is reasonable enough. It favors potential class action

suits, which have the likelihood of benefiting many more prisoners than the average individual case. But which class actions are ultimately chosen? According to Bronstein,

We . . . take those issues which seem to have the highest priority among the greatest number of prisoners and discuss them among our own staff We then discuss these priority issues with our Steering Committee, which includes experienced prisoners' rights lawyers and other persons with valuable prison background. These include two ex-prisoners, the former coordinator of the Attica Brothers Legal Defense Committee and the former director of the National Conference of Black Lawyers. We thus try to develop a consensus among our staff, experts and ourselves about the most important priorities.

The prominence of the "brothers" in the priority selection process guarantees that the specifically *black-on-white* rape plague in our prisons will be unaddressed. "It's not a perfect system," admits Bronstein, "but it is the best we can come up with"

Happily, others have come up with a "user-friendly" system which places the needs of white prisoners first rather than last. The National Legal Research Program for White Prisoners (P.O. Box 97, Suring, WI 54174), now a year and a half old, can already boast of two attorneys and several legal assistants (which compares favorably to the seven attorneys and five assistants of the ACLU's heavily funded national project).

Word of the new alternative is spreading fast, and the overworked staff is fielding an avalanche of complaints and requests. A class action lawsuit is underway. And an appeal for outside help has been launched, with volunteers needed to assist with the following:

Attorney Contact -- Everyone knows an attorney. Each of us must at least approach those attorneys and ask if they would be willing to volunteer to assist at least one [inmate] in resolving a legal problem

Letter-Writing -- All of our kinsmen are needed to write letters . . . to wardens, politicians, and other public officials, in the initial attempts to resolve problems without the need for seeking judicial review.

Donations of equipment and the sponsorship of selected prisoners are also sought. Black-on-white "cruel and unusual punishment" must be stopped pronto.

Filthy Joke Expert

He wanted to be a rabbi, but Gershon Legman, 69, evolved into the world's foremost authority on dirty jokes. Indiana University Press has just released his chef d'oeuvre, *No Laughing Matter: An Analysis*

of *Sexual Humor*, a two-volume, 1,700-page, \$75 opus containing 3,500 jokes, all neatly categorized, analyzed and annotated.

Legman has not just written smut, he's lived it. He's been married four times, once to a Playboy bunny. While teaching in California, he set up a ménage à trois with two coeds. He started collecting dirty jokes as a young boy, pasting them on index cards and filing them by subject. His exhaustive research has led him to declare, without giving an ounce of credit to Sigmund, that Americans, Germans and Dutch go for scatological humor because of their strict toilet training; that the French get their laughs from cracks about seduction, cuckoldry and sexual acrobatics, while the English prefer faggot jokes.

Because of his close contact with dirty book dealers, Legman was hired by Alfred Kinsey as a bibliographer. Perhaps his greatest claim to infamy is his alleged invention of the vibrating dildo, which unfortunately brought him no money because the government doesn't issue patents for "immoral inventions."

After Legman's mail was cut off by the U.S. Postal Service, he moved into a mossy stone house on the French Riviera. The dirty joke business pays him enough to let him live abroad, but he claims he can't afford to install an indoor toilet. He certainly needs one.

Child Has Child

The father is a 16-year-old Brazilian farm laborer. The mother is Maria Elaine Jesus Mascarennas. The papa took off and disappeared before his illegitimate daughter was born by Caesarian section. Mama is only 9 years older than the baby.



Throwing the Book at LaRouche

In an earlier issue we said that the moment Lyndon LaRouche and his gang of political nihilists were perceived to be a threat to the Republican-Democratic political duopoly in this country, they would be hogtied with lawsuits and other forms of legal and political intimidation.

Apparently that time has come. A federal investigation of a possible LaRouche credit card fraud is underway. The Justice Department and the IRS are looking closely into the group's tax returns. The Federal Election Commission is conducting inquiries into alleged campaign violations. State agencies are developing a strong interest in LaRouchite financial dealings, particularly those which may have involved selling unregistered securities. To top it off, a U.S. District Court continues to sock it to four LaRouchite groups for contempt of court, the fines for which, by the end of April, had added up to the incredible, unpayable sum of \$15.7 million.

Jews are upset about an editorial in LaRouche's publication, *New Solidarity*, which demanded the "death sentence" for Neal Sher, the chief witch-hunter of the witch-hunting Office of Special Investigations. On the other hand, LaRouche has been winning some brownie points with blacks by fielding Negro political candidates in New York and Texas. One black follower even came to blows with Phil Donahue at the JFK Airport, with the result that Phil was locked up for a few hours until police could straighten out who hit whom.

On television, LaRouche comes across as relatively sane, even pleasant, until he gets on the subject of drugs and the British Royal Family's part therein. He also makes little sense when he tries to explain how, though he claims to have no money and no income, he lives in a palatial million-dollar estate protected by armed security guards. Even the very clothes on his back, he swears, are given to him, along with his daily bread.

Divide et Impera

Someday, and it won't be long in coming, when the Majority is no longer the majority and minorities are riding herd over us, even more so than now, our only means of survival may be to play one minority against the other. Some gurus in the Reagan administration are already rehearsing such a scenario by taking the part of Hispanics in a lawsuit against the city of Los Angeles, which has had no Hispanic council members from 1962 on, until one Latino won a special election last year after the

resignation of a white member.

Blacks, with 17% of LA's population, hold three of the fifteen city council seats. Hispanics, with 27.5% of the population, have but one. The Reagan administration is supporting a suit to redistrict the downtown area in such a way that it will become an all-Hispanic political base. This strategem, needless to say, has got the blacks hopping mad.

The black-Hispanic feud in LA puts Mayor Tom Bradley between a rock and a hard place. Bradley is running again for the California governorship, a job he almost won in the last election. As all successful Democrats in California must, he is counting on a massive black and Hispanic turnout. Already he has lost some Jewish support by not denouncing in advance a Louis Farrakhan speech in Los Angeles last year. Now more than ever, he can't afford to lose too many Hispanic votes.

As its ranks dwindle, one of the Majority's best chances of political -- and physical -- survival is the time-tested policy of divide and rule. The Reagan administration in its blundering hesitancy seems to understand this, which may be why it is taking the side of the Hispanics in the current LA redistricting squabble. If this becomes the standard operating practice, if the Majority backs Hispanics against blacks, then Asians against Hispanics, then Filipinos against Koreans, and so on, it may be able to postpone the final phases of its dispossession for as long as another century. It's a sly and rather ignominious tactic, but at this stage of the country's degeneration, the Majority has nothing better in its nearly empty bag of tricks.

Athletic Rape

In the last three years 61 college athletes -- 90% of them black -- have been charged with sexual assaults (*Des Moines Register*, March 30, 1986, p. 7D). The newspaper, natch, tactfully skirted the race of the assaulted, but it's a sure bet that virtually all the women were white.

A model (if that is the right word) athlete rapist is Tom Payne, the 7' 2" freak who was the first Negro to win a basketball scholarship at the University of Kentucky. After some trouble with the police in his home state, Payne signed up with the Atlanta Hawks (\$800,000, 5-year contract) in 1971. The following year he was convicted of rape and aggravated sodomy, which earned him 15 years. In 1977, Kentucky extradited him for some unfinished business, including one count of rape and two counts of attempted rape. The state's liberal parole board let him out in 1983.

He then lit out for California, where he

appeared in a TV movie, a McDonald's commercial and a music video. His athletic and rapist record apparently opened a lot of doors for him in Hollywood. But a few months ago he was arrested again. This time he performed his occupational specialty in an underground parking garage on top of a car hood. When Hollywood police were drawn to the scene by her screams, the white victim was naked with a towel over her face and the 285-pound Payne over her body.

Payne's mother, aunt and various sports writers and reporters claim that he has been framed from the word go. Marjorie Johnson, his aunt, said her dearly beloved nephew had no reason to commit rape because he had his pick of good-looking women.

They were not ugly ones, either. Blondes. Attractive women. All wanting Tommy. I had to chase 'em away all the time.

Paul Jabara, a writer and music producer, gushed over Payne.

He was terrific, nice, sweet, sensational, talented. Just a real nice guy. Very humble, very sensitive.

A fellow basketballer, Dirk Minniefield, averred,

I admired him. He taught me about being faithful to my wife . . . He was this great big lovable guy. A normal guy.

"Down through the ages," attested mother Elaine Paine, "every time a black man is accused of rape, it's always a white woman. Why is that?"

That's a good question, but it should not be asked rhetorically. It should be put directly to the black athletes who are experts in such matters.

And, oh yes! Payne, according to his agent, Lyle Baker, is an "avid reader" of the Bible and often makes gifts of the Good Book to friends.

They're Hangin' Michael Deaver

If Rudyard Kipling were alive today, he might wish to change the first name of Danny Deever, the man they're "hangin' in the mornin'," and modify the surname. Although he's just doing what they all do when they leave the higher echelons of government, Michael Deaver has been the special target of media and House of Representatives wrath for two reasons: (1) he orchestrated Reagan's Bitburg trip against the express wishes of the "unforgetters"; (2) he's a Reagan Republican.

When Kissinger started trading his name and experience as National Security Adviser and Secretary of State for megabucks, did

anyone cry out? On the contrary, his media stock shot skyward, and NBC hired him for a fat fee. A couple of months ago the *New York Times Magazine* (April 20, 1986), came out with a piece of hagiography that practically praised him for his accumulation of riches.

Kissinger Associates, 100% owned by Henry, with 25 employees on the payroll, has swank offices on Zoo City's Park Avenue and in Washington's white Northwest. Clients include Shearson Lehman, American Express, H.J. Heinz, Arco, Fiat (Gaddafi is an important stockholder), Volvo, Fluor Corp. and Britain's Midland Bank. Each client pays Henry's firm slightly more than \$150,000 a year, for which they get four meetings, some telephone calls and, if they're lucky, their CEOs may be rewarded with an audience with the great man himself. The companies will not get anything in writing, not even one report. Henry and his associates do business exclusively with the spoken word.

The money to start the consulting empire came from such investment bankers as E.M. Warburg and Pincus & Co. Henry's two chief underlings are Lt. Gen. Brent Scowcroft, President Ford's National Security Adviser, and Lawrence Eagleburger, the perfervid pro-Zionist former Undersecretary of State. In addition to his income from Kissinger Associates and his paper profits from its growing net worth, Henry makes about 20 speeches a year at \$20,000 per.

Though he has perjured himself before a Senate committee, we can be sure Kissinger will never be investigated by Congress for conflict of interest. If only Michael Deaver had it so good.

Scandalous Snapshot

The press secretary of Steve Symms (R-ID) has gone on record with this dangerous statement: "It's the people out here in Idaho who cast the votes, not the Jews in New York." But the senator himself -- in his every act and word -- has been expressing the exactly opposite view, particularly in his frantic efforts to disown a photo with Gaddafi taken during a 1977 visit to Libya to promote the sale of Idaho wheat. Symms has been quoted as saying he "did not want to suffer the fate of Percy."

The dirty picture -- all 560,000 copies of it -- is being diligently circulated by Idaho Governor John Evans, who will be running against Symms in the upcoming elections. The damning photo is going principally to out-of-state Jewish moneybags. Idaho politicians don't have to worry about Jewish votes, but like political candidates everywhere they have to worry considerably about Jewish money in a country where there is a significant correlation between cash and ballots.

The photo ploy has already netted

\$90,000 for Evans, with rosy promises of more help to come. Symms has attempted to retaliate by calling on Senator Rudy Boschwitz (R-MN) to give him the kosher stamp of approval. Rudy obliged with a letter indicating that this side of Judea and Samaria, Zionism has no better booster than his Senate colleague.

Powerless POWER

Louis Farrakhan, the black bane of Jewry, is having trouble getting his POWER operation off the ground. To manufacture a line of toiletries and personal products -- made, sold and bought by blacks -- he cut a deal with Johnson products, one of the biggest Negro firms. George Johnson, the millionaire president, was happy about the agreement until Jews and Jewish organizations took the trouble to refresh his memory. First of all, there was the \$5 million loan from Gaddafi, which greatly displeased Jews and which, Johnson admitted, "scared the hell out of me." Then there was the Madison Square Garden speech last September, in the course of which Farrakhan said Jews were not the Chosen People.

His memory sufficiently refreshed and rehearsing all the business favors accorded him by Jews in his early, up-from-the-ghetto days, Johnson pulled out. His backtracking, stated a bitter Farrakhan, only proved what he had been saying for years -- that Jewish money leads blacks around by the nose.

Farrakhan is now looking for another manufacturer to produce his toothpaste, sanitary napkins, shaving cream and other "for blacks only" items. So far several other Negro companies have also bowed out. Nevertheless, he promises his product line will be in the stores in Philadelphia by July 1. After that, POWER will move into Chicago and eventually into 48 other markets with large black populations, that is, if Farrakhan can find some black businessmen who are sufficiently racist in their own right to stand the heat generated by a 2,500-year-old superracism.

Municipal Black Holes

No one with the slightest taste for civilization can possibly live in an American megalopolis any more. The closest one can come to an acceptable urban lifestyle these days is to reside in a suburb and duck in and out of the nearest city once or twice a month to see a play, attend a concert or shop at some specialty store whose line of products is still too esoteric for the local shopping mall. People with jobs in big cities view them simply as workplaces and skedaddle the minute their wristwatches say five. People who reside in the cities don't live. They exist.

What makes cities even more unlivable than the filth and crime is the wholesale financial mugging going on in high places. New York City has been looted by a passel of crooks -- slippery con artists like Stanley Friedman, the Democratic Party boss of the Bronx and a former deputy mayor, Donald Manes, President of the Borough of Queens, who recently committed suicide, and all the other high-flying bureaucrats and wirepullers who have been giving or taking bribes and kickbacks and engaging in other financial scams. Mayor Koch sits at the top of this disgusting dunghill and somehow gives the impression that he deserves no blame for what has been pulled off by his associates.

In Chicago the story is just as woeful. Three of Mayor Washington's principal backers on the City Council have been wheeling and dealing with a known criminal in various operations under investigation by the FBI. In Philadelphia, widespread election frauds have been uncovered. Government investigators are also turning their attention to dirty work in other large cities.

The itchy-fingered officials are practically all Jewish in Zoo City, which has a Jewish mayor. In Philadelphia and Chicago, which have black mayors, the crooks are nearly all blacks. Now that minority members have taken over the governments of our biggest cities, one would think they would make a special effort to prove they are capable of honest leadership. All they have proved so far is the reverse.

In the long ago, when WASPs ran the cities, there was some corruption. There was more when the Irish took over. Now that the Unassimilables are in charge, the corruption has gone through the roof.

Since urbanites vote almost exclusively on the basis of race and since people of Northern European descent are becoming an ever smaller minority in our cities, it is almost impossible for a Majority administration to step in and clean up the mess. Because the people who could do the job won't be allowed to do it and because the people who should do the job are incapable of doing it, the cities will obviously go from bad to worse.

Is Every Bad Guy Half-Jewish?

According to the Israeli newspaper, *Ma'ariv*, Muammar Gaddafi is the son of a Jewish woman from Benghazi whose family name was Lingi. She converted to Islam when she married a Cyrenaican desert tribesman, Gaddafi's father, in the 1940s. (*The Times*, London, April 18, 1972, p. 14b).

Polish Prime Minister Jaruzelski is a half-Jew. (*Los Angeles Weekly*, Jan. 3-9, 1986, p. 16).



Cholly Bilderberger



FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly:

In the March 1986 issue, there was a letter from a critic who signed himself "Non-subscriber." He took us *Instaurationists* to task for being "racists," and while most of what he said was beside the point, he did make one statement which has stuck with me: "Largely, you merely criticize and to the small extent you show any constructive proposals, they are totally objectionable -- merely a rehash of Nazi Germany, 19th-century European colonialism, racist segregation systems of our old South or else Odinist crap." What concerns me is that this is the line our opponents always seem to be able to get away with.

If we are ever going to be able to reach large numbers in the Majority, we're going to have to find some way to appear "constructive" to them. But in order to do so, are we going to have to give up our position on race? But if we have to do that, what do we have left? It's the cornerstone of what we believe. I think this is a real dilemma. What do you think?

Caught on the Horns

Dear Caught:

It's a dilemma, all right, and may even be an insoluble one. On the other hand, it may not be quite so mystifying if we can sort out the various forces at work.

The call for "constructive" proposals is gamesmanship in the letter you cite. The writer did not -- or was not able to -- take issue with the main reasons for racial concern: i.e., the steady increase in naked antiwhite aggression; and the fact that whites have no choice between ruling and being ruled. Under the circumstances, the only constructive proposal possible for whites is taking over the world and running it to suit themselves. That may not be a palatable proposal, but it is the only logical one if we agree that whites are threatened.

(Naturally, the writer you cite would not agree, or he could not write as he does. Even if one granted him all his points -- including the superfluity, inadequacy and wrongness of *Instauration* (and the unfunnyness of Cholly!) -- one is still left with his indifference to minority takeover and his easy acceptance of a double standard: minorities have the right to fight back against what they perceive as injustice, but whites don't. And whites could not fight back without, inevitably, being compared to Nazi Germany, 19th-century colonialism, etc., so the only possible "constructive" proposal could never be constructive to those who don't care about survival in the first place.)

Even so, such a proposal would not succeed under the best of circumstances if put directly because man -- includ-

ing white man -- is not a logical animal. He cannot face facts directly, but must always cover his desires with cant of some kind. The British Empire, for instance, was not set in motion by saying, "Let's loot the world and make a lot of money," but by, "Let's bring law and order to the heathen." American capitalists do not define themselves as dominated by greed, but solely by philanthropic and altruistic motives.

If whites in America and Europe wish to save themselves by ruling instead of being ruled, they will have to do so under an emphatically non-racial banner. White Russians are operating a white-rule empire, but covertly, under the Communist banner. Perhaps that banner is the only solution for the West, too.

In any case, race is not a viable political program for white rule. It is too direct, too frank and too argumentative. Those whites who really wish to save themselves and their race through ruling rather than being ruled -- and there is no other way to survival -- are going to have to come up with another slogan.

On the other hand, whites have a right to discuss race in any way they wish, which is what I have always thought to be the point of *Instauration*. The letter from "Non-subscriber" indicates an inability to grasp this fact. He mixes up *Instaurationist* discussion of what he presupposes is a safely taboo subject with a program implementing overt racism. He sees *Instauration* as a call to arms rather than as an attempt to re-examine all aspects of race, and the social results thereof; as a conspiracy rather than a forum.

You have a dilemma if you think a racial program is politically desirable and possible. I suggest, however, that the dilemma disappears or is eased considerably if you come to think that race is only a matter for private discussion, not for political action.

This is not to say that a suitably sloganized white hegemony would not have its unspoken racial core. Obviously, a world run by whites would be a racial proposition. The trick would be to call it something else, so effectively that no one -- including the great mass of whites -- would ever notice.

The current Jewish adventure in rule is a case in point, and there is much to be learned from it. It is completely racial, of course, but is called Zionism, and is based on a splendidly distorted and sentimental view of history in which Jews were so badly treated that they now have a right to do whatever they wish. Put that baldly, their program sounds so flimsy as to be unworkable, but we know it works beautifully. It is a clear illustration of coming up with the right cant, and we should be guided accordingly.

Dear Cholly:

From time to time, *Instauration* articles and short pieces and readers' letters have been direct in stating that perhaps our only hope lies in some kind of general disaster or collapse. This theme is based on the argument that it is impossible to change anything so long as the present system continues. The minorities will continue to take over, and the Majority will allow them to. Many of your own columns have suggested this, too.

If it is true, then doesn't some kind of collapse change from a vague, gray-area wish into our sole chance, and a clear imperative? Isn't everything else, all the "hopeful" talk about this-and-that solution, just a waste of time?

Isn't there some way that waiting and hoping for collapse could be translated into the program that many readers keep begging for?

Certainly, we need a program of some kind. And just as certainly, we don't have one. Talk, talk, talk, no matter how good, isn't a program. Articles and columns, including your own, no matter how "thought-provoking" or amusing, aren't a program. Many readers have written, in the Safety Valve, about what they perceive as the lack of a program in *Instauration*, a philosophy, a direction.

What can we do about this? I think the time for talk is over. It's a program or nothing. And can a program be based on the sky falling?

Chicken Little

Dear Chicken:

Your letter is a sort of flip side of the one above.

I agree that we need a program. I don't think *Instauration* is the place for one. It is, as noted in my reply to the previous letter, a forum for discussion rather than a promoter of any specific program. And too identified with such racial discussion to be able to switch now into effective political persuasion.

Why don't you found a periodical dedicated solely to a program of some kind? Someone should do so, why not you?

Insofar as basing your program on collapse . . . I don't think that would be effective. Not that collapse isn't coming, and not that nothing can be done until collapse comes, which means that collapse is the *sine qua non* of any program. But the program itself has to be positive rather than negative, and what can be more negative politically than collapse?

Collapse means the death of the old order, and the extinction of all those so tied to this order that they cannot bring themselves to participate in any other. Because the old order must die, it is constructive to keep the closest of eyes on it. It is the clock, by far the most accurate political and social timepiece we have.

Collapse has already occurred in many ways in the United States. Minority oppression has excluded whites from vast areas of their cities. White culture and morality have been extinguished. This is no longer a recognizably white country in any terms except the mechanical. Planes still fly, cars move, and the financial markets make money for zombies like George Shultz. But mechanical breakdown on a scale which will match psychological breakdown is coming. Rockets are failing; air crashes becoming

more frequent; products are shoddier; it is only a matter of time before the whole machine will grind to a halt.

If we mark that halt as twelve noon on an imaginary clock, assuming twelve midnight to have been our start in 1775, what time is it now? Certainly six or later. But how much later? As late as eleven? Eleven-thirty? Eleven fifty-five?

We should be able to come close to the actual time, given enough impartial research. And such knowledge would be invaluable, because then we would have a time frame inside which to plan.

Another constructive aspect of collapse consideration is that it is heartening in the most primitive way. If it is infinitely exasperating to have to watch the buffoons in charge smugly having their own way without ever being caught out, it is infinitely reassuring to know that they are merely signposts along the road to nowhere. Instead of being dismayed at the spectacle of Israel taking over the United States government, with Reagan, Shultz, et al., jumping on command like trained dogs, we should say, "Good, this means collapse is right on schedule. We can't have a breakdown without such a takeover, and the fact that the takeover is occurring means that the complete breakdown can't be far behind." In this sense, all negatives become positives; and the more negative, the more positive.

(I have often been tempted to set up a Collapse Watch in this column for that very purpose, and may yet do so. In this context, Reagan and Shultz barking happily in Tokyo over the willingness of our allies to go along with certain "anti-terrorist" moves are comic before they are anything else, like all ventriloquist's dummies. And Maggie Thatcher, the erstwhile Tiger of the Falklands, turns into the Poodle of Tel Aviv, with her yelps in painfully false upperclass accents underlining each and every word in the script which is fed to her. And so on.)

But even though collapse has many positive aspects for our side, it is negative insofar as any sort of political program is concerned. For that you need serious stuff with no smiles.

I suggest two issues for your program: immigration and Zionism. Although basic, they are not forbidden topics, and can be discussed. Many groups opposing unchecked immigration have argued that it will lead in a hundred years or less to a United States of America within which "Anglos" will be in the minority. This is not an effective argument because the overwhelming majority of white Americans don't care if their descendants are brown. They have considered and rejected the idea that such a result is undesirable enough to warrant their fighting it now. (If you doubt this, ask them.)

The proper approach to the immigration problem is to argue that it will hit the listening white American in his pocketbook in his lifetime. That is, after all, the source of such life as he has, and the only place he can be hurt. If he comes to believe that unchecked immigration will ultimately deprive him of his produce-and-consume toys, plus his NFL and NBA tickets, he may well fight back. It's difficult to put even the simplest idea into the thick American skull, but you might have a chance.

The proper approach on Zionism is to argue that it, too,

threatens the pocketbook. (Again, no proper American cares about any other damage it does.) This point is a bit more difficult for the average thickskull to grasp, but it can be done. Until quite recently, it was almost impossible to be anti-Zionist without being automatically anti-Semitic, but some daylight is beginning to appear between the two. The fact that Paul Findley, a former Congressman from Illinois, can write and publish a book in appalling detail about the Zionist (Israeli) takeover in Washington (*They Dare to Speak Out*) is an illustration of this. So is the recklessness of the American obedience to Israel in the whole "terrorist" question. Since the bombing of Libya, a number of prominent pundits have noted that the American people are being lied to in that the administration is pretending that Gaddafi is an isolated phenomenon rather than a logical extension of Palestinian dispossession.

Washington and Tel Aviv have joined together to enforce Israeli hegemony in the Middle East. The Israelis see

themselves as being able to rule from Iran to Gibraltar with United States military muscle. Russia won't step in so long as it is left with a free hand in Afghanistan and . . . elsewhere.

The average American doesn't care if his country -- and thus he himself -- is an Israeli puppet, but he does care, again, about his pocketbook. And he knows, however dimly, that if a once-strong big country becomes so weak that it takes orders from a little country, there could be financial repercussions in the big country. Israel itself is sensationally unsuccessful and irresponsible financially -- do we then wish to see Zionist economic control work itself out to its inevitably disastrous conclusion?

My advice is to take these two issues and run with them. They are not going to go away, and they are genuine threats to what really matters in this country: money and all that it will buy. They are controversial issues, but they are not forbidden.

La Reconquista

The following is translated from a column in Excelsior, Mexico's leading newspaper (July 20, 1985), written by Carlos Loret de Mola. Ironically, what the author proposes his countrymen do to "Anglos" in the Southwest, the Aztecs and other Indian peoples of Mexico have already done to the descendants of the conquistadores.

Los Angeles is the second largest Mexican City in the world. The Anglo-Saxons are still the most numerous [sic] and there are a lot of Negroes, but the numerical advance of the Mexicans is astonishing. Ten movie houses at once show the Cantinflas comedy *El Barrendero*. On the streets one has the impression of a great Mexican city. *La Opinión*, with a circulation of 60,000 copies, is one of three daily newspapers in Spanish . . .

A peaceful mass of people, hardworking, carries out slowly and patiently an unstoppable invasion, the most important in human history. You cannot give me a similar example of such a large migratory wave by an ant-like multitude, stubborn, unarmed, and carried on in the face of the most powerful and best-armed nation on earth . . .

But neither barbed-wire fences, nor aggressive border guards, nor campaigns, nor laws, nor police raids against the undocumented, have stopped this movement of the masses . . .

In 1950 they were called "Pachucos" (half-breeds); today they are called "Chicanos." They have marked social and family characteristics, agility for adapting to the environment and for conquering a great region, once primitive and virgin, that belonged to our fatherland, and we lost it. But it seems to be slowly returning to the jurisdiction of Mexico without firing a single shot . . .

These are not assault troops. Nor are they potentates who take over a territory through economic power and purchase of properties. They are a mass of workers, artisans, women and students who arrive to reinforce the base of the common people and the human virtues of this society in California. Much like them, despised and persecuted, were the humble Christians in the sovereign empire of Rome; but the meek brought down the Caesars and established -- for some two thousand years now

-- their own style of life over those all-powerful enslavers of the ancient world . . .

California society does not dare to suppress them. The efforts of misguided authorities to expel them always end in failure. They are a social and physical reality that cannot be uprooted . . .

Land, under any concept of possession, ends up in the hands of those who deserve it . . .



The next step in integration? This hands-across-the-races illustration was featured in full-page ads which Gulf Oil ran in mass circulation magazines.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, Act II, Scene I. A garden party in the Home Counties. The hostess, Lady Wigan, approaches the Vicar, while Sir Michael Cohen hangs about in the background.

LADY W. Ah, Vicar, I simply have to tell you how very disappointed I was with your sermon this morning. Surely it was not right to express doubts about the ordination of women priests when so many devout ladies are yearning to exercise the ministry?

VICAR. Of course, the last thing I would wish to do is hurt the feelings of well-meaning persons, but there were no women among the Apostles, you know.

LADY W. But times change, and we must change with them. Think of Constantia Brodribb, who has done so much to modernise theology at Lady Margaret Hall. Think of dear Mahalia Morgan, the gospel singer, who conveys such a feeling of emotional sincerity.

VICAR. I can't help pointing out that Miss Brodribb's moral theology is scarcely orthodox and that Mrs. Morgan is not a member of the Church of England. By all means, let us treat everyone with charity, but not to the extent of appointing priestesses.

LADY W. My dear Vicar, you are so reactionary that I can't help thinking we shall benefit greatly from your approaching retirement. There is also the Carter scandal. You must surely be aware that Jack Carter made some extremely racist remarks down at the public bar -- complained of paying taxes towards the support of West Indians and Bangladeshis, and used extremely offensive words to describe them? He was given every chance to apologise, but refused to do so.

VICAR. Yes, I did hear some rumour to that effect.

LADY W. It so happens that I pay a great deal more in taxes than Jack Carter. I am also a member of the Council, and I do not see why unrepentant racists should be allowed to stay in housing subsidised by the public -- especially when there are so many new citizens crying out for a place to live. But it seems you saw fit to intervene on behalf of the Carters. Couldn't you see that their continued presence on a multiracial estate is constant provocation?

VICAR. There was the rest of the family to consider. Besides, Our Lord came not to call the just, but sinners to repentance.

LADY W. There are sins and sins, and this is surely the most grievous kind. How are we ever to create a caring, sharing Christian society when persons like yourself -- in a position of *trust* -- refuse to exclude the racist menace? (*She suddenly notices Leander.*) Ah, Leander, I have a bone to pick with you, too. As you must be aware, the theme of our garden party this year is Aid to Africa. I wonder whether you realise what encouragement it must have given to

closet racists when they found you collecting for the World Wildlife Fund outside the gates?

LEANDER. I thought the collecting would work in well with the Africa motif. Besides, preservation of the animals encourages tourism, and in any case the people and animals are interdependent.

LADY W. Can you really argue that it is just and right for governments to preserve great tracts of land for animals, so that tourists from rich countries can gape at them, while countless poor Africans are desperate for living space?

L. Well, I don't much hold with tourism myself, but without it I fear the remaining wild life reservations would have been destroyed years ago. In any case, what is lacking in Africa is not living space but better management of resources.

LADY W. Such thinking is positively *South African*: big parks for the animals and slums for the people! Isn't there something rather obscene about animals being in the forefront of your mind, where people should be?

L. No, what I really find obscene is the inexorable spread of the biomass, which pollutes its own environment.

LADY W. Have you no idea how sinister that sounds? How lacking in Christian concern?

L. More and more species of plants and animals are dying out with every passing year. The forests and wild life are being ruthlessly destroyed. That is what I find sinister. And all for what? To create a concentration camp for the pullulating millions where they gasp for the remaining oxygen.

LADY W. You sound like one of those animal liberation group people who put bombs in laboratories.

L. I may not be in favour of the methods they use, but I thoroughly support most of their aims. Think of all that hideous vivisection going on, and to what purpose? To facilitate the survival of still more defectives.

SIR MICHAEL COHEN (*intervening*). We've heard that sort of talk before -- from the Nazis in the 1930s.

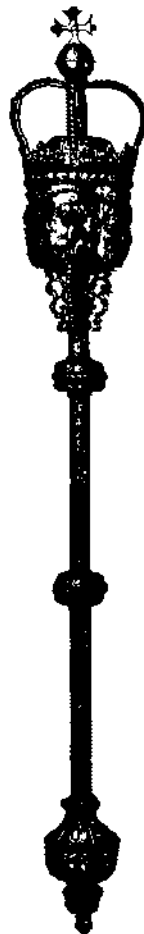
L. I don't know much about the 1930s, but I can see what's happening now.

COHEN. You can't escape from history. We all know where such ideas lead. You must have seen the Holocaust series on TV.

L. I haven't got a television set. Besides, the Holocaust is irrelevant to what I am trying to say.

COHEN. No matter how much you twist and turn, there is no escape for someone who thinks like you. All your ideas lead to Auschwitz.

L. That is blackmail! You blacken every decent instinct by linking it up with particular historical events. It's like saying that all Christians are responsible for the Crusades, or that



all Jews are responsible for murdering the Amelekites.

VICAR. You know, I have always explained the misdeeds of the Hebrews in the Bible as proof of God's longsuffering goodness in that he constantly forgave them.

L. I'm sorry, Vicar, but my objections go further still. I am inclined to agree with Toynbee that the source of all our problems is the injunction in *Genesis* to go forth and dominate all living things.

VICAR (*mildly*). But didn't I see you riding out in hunting pink not long ago?

L. Well, I agree that wasn't very animal-liberationist of me. But I do feel the hunting instinct is built in, and that we should come to terms with it. That doesn't mean I applaud the awful animal massacres carried out in Africa by my grandfather, but it does mean I would far rather have the fox hunted down -- yes, and torn to pieces -- by hounds than gassed in its den.

COHEN. You don't seem equally concerned about people being gassed by the millions.

L. As I recall, we fought a war *against* the Nazis, not in their favour.

COHEN. Then be consistent. Be vigilant against every sign of returning fascism.

L. What am I to reply, when what you call fascism obviously embraces everything I hold dear? Am I to refrain from criticising the hypocrisy of the RSPCA, when it fails to denounce the slow bleeding to death of animals in the name of religion?

COHEN. We catch the implication all right, and it's an insult to both the Jewish and Muslim communities. None of us can now be in any doubt as to your views. Lord Hainfeld will hardly be pleased to hear about them when he takes over your firm.

L. I suppose, like Gollancz, he never touches shellfish because of the biblical injunction against eating animals which lack a backbone. I can't see how he reconciles that with gobbling up so many spineless British publishers.

LADY W. Leander, I think it is time you left my garden party.

* * *

My fellow passengers on the flight out to Nairobi were a microcosm of the New Britain: stunted, partially miscegenated proles mingled with East Indians and blacks. The most objectionable of all was a high-yellow female surrounded by blacks, alternately shouting to attract attention or turning up the volume on her bloody transistor. The Indians, as usual, were laden with hand luggage, and when we changed planes a squat Jewess held everyone back so that an Indian woman with enough hand luggage to sink a battleship could go through first. The Jewess and her boyfriend then gave a petting performance on the plane which quite took away my appetite. The whole place stank of ghee, sweat and cheap scent. All too many passengers were smokers, puffing away at cheap fags. (All right, so I used to smoke the odd Havana after dinner, on Kipling's principle that "a woman is only a woman but a good cigar is a smoke," but I have long since learnt the error of my ways.)

I made a beeline for the only civilised-looking passenger, who turned out to be a Finnish Pentecostalist missionary. Soon he was pouring his troubles into my sympathetic

ear. It seems that Africans are readily converted to any kind of Christianity but that their adherence is only skin-deep -- they still steal and lie when they get the chance. He even questioned the effect of well-meaning efforts made by purveyors of aid. For example, round Lake Turkhana (which he still called Lake Rudolph) an ecological disaster has resulted from the successful efforts of some Norwegians. They introduced new breeds of fish into the lake, with a view to increasing the protein content of the local diet. The fish thrived mightily, but the local folk wouldn't eat them. Instead, they sold them and bought large numbers of cattle, goats and donkeys with the proceeds. The cattle broke up the topsoil with their hoofs, the goats ate every plant down to ground level, and the donkeys dug up the roots, leaving a desert.

This Finn contrasted greatly with other missionaries whom I met in Nairobi. They lived in a large house full of tasteless furniture, with piped church music coming out of the walls. I gathered the idea was to impress upon Africans what heaven must be like.

Returning to Kenya is always exciting. Things ain't what they used to be, but the remaining whites are as friendly and hospitable as ever. Both the Muthaiga Club in Nairobi and the Mombasa Club retain much of their old atmosphere. Blacks and Indians are members now, but that makes little difference. They have no taste for playing golf or lying round swimming pools. To be sure, they use the club restaurants, but the whites still set the tone of the place, and are quite capable of turning a dinner into a boisterous party -- like the good old days, almost. The most amusing example of how differently the races will behave in the same environment was in the old Hong Kong Club, torn down a few years ago. There, the ground floor was not air-conditioned, and that is where the Indian members congregated. The middle floor was partially air-conditioned, and that is where most of the Chinese members were to be found. The top floor was positively cold by Oriental standards, and that is where the British read their books and newspapers.

The saddest whites in Kenya are those who sidle up to the visitor and say what a pity it was that so many settlers left at independence. After all, no one was forced to leave, they wistfully add. I don't say yes, I don't say no, I just look them in the eyes, and they drop theirs. As sure as hell they know they're lying. True, there was less pressure on the remainder once the main body of settlers had left, but there were still cases where a black minister would make it clear that a white farmer had better sell up (to him) and get out, or where farmers were forced out to make way for local tribesmen, particularly in the Kikuyu areas. This resulted in the land being farmed on a subsistence basis, with little or no surplus. But in one case I know of, the local Kikuyu were more sensible: they asked the white farmer to remain on his farm as manager and share the proceeds with them on a cooperative basis. This has worked well.

The whites who stay on don't delude themselves that they are there forever -- not in a country with the highest rate of demographic increase in the world, and with an enormous unemployment figure as well. Sooner or later, envious eyes will be cast on the remaining white farms, and their owners will have to sell out for whatever price

they can get. In point of fact, as Elspeth Huxley has shown, the whites never farmed more than a small percentage of the land. It was just that they made their properties blossom, so it looked as though they had the best land.

There are other whites who remain on because they are needed. Kenya has been independent now for a generation and has generated plenty of black politicians, lawyers, even doctors. But not a single black has shown the capacity to run a large farm or a construction company, let alone an hotel or airline. As for the retail trade, it is almost entirely in the hands of Indians. When there are riots, as there were in 1982, it is the Indians who are burnt out by the black mobs, not the whites. It is the same in South Africa. Yet when this is pointed out to liberals, they look cross-eyed and describe such tensions as "politically irrelevant" (i.e., not conducive to the grand result of turning everyone against the whites) or suppose vaguely that they must have been "engineered" by the whites. Well, Kenya is not run by whites, and anyone who observes how Indians treat the black staff in their shops will be in no doubt as to the true state of affairs.

Recently, a film was made based on Karen Blixen's *Out of Africa*. The Baroness Blixen was a highly romantic lady who wrote rather well in both English and Danish (her native tongue). She was fond of Africans in a feudal way, and there is now a district of Nairobi named after her: Karen. At first, I didn't recognize this, as the name tends to be pronounced in the usual English lower-middle-class rhyme to rhyme with baron.

The good Baroness was 28 years old when she arrived in Africa in 1913, and she stayed on until 1931, when her farm, which was a little too high up for coffee growing, was hit by a disastrous fire and even more by the effects of the Great Depression. Her baronial husband is represented in the film by Klaus Maria Brandauer. He was apparently to have received an Oscar for his brilliant acting, but was denied one on the no doubt sufficient ground that he is an Austrian -- Austrians having been unpopular in Hollywood and New York recently.

The biggest failure of the film was in the portrayal of the Baroness's lover, Denys Finch Hatton, a long, lanky Etonian with a great love of privacy tempered with an occasional desire for company. In real life he was sixteen years older than Karen, and showed the "absolute lack of self-consciousness" and "complete truthfulness" to which she refers. He was enormously popular, and enjoyed the very wild parties which were then common in Kenya. At other times, he retired to listen to Stravinsky or live among the Masai. He almost always wore a hat because he was nearly bald. It was he who introduced the splendid Rhodesian breed of dog called the ridgeback into Kenya, and he was one of the first to take up flying there.

In place of Finch Hatton, Hollywood saw fit to give us Mr. Robert Redford -- a Christmas-stocking Nordic, what the Germans call a "Schrumpfgermane." Alan Ladd was another of the same type, the difference being that Ladd was an extremely nice little man, and when on a visit to Oxford in the early 1950s showed a lot of guts when threatened at a bar by a tipsy nitwit twice his size. Redford gives an impression of arrested mental as well as physical development. In fact, Meryl Streep is such an emotional

heavyweight that she seems to be talking to someone quite different from the fifty-year-old teenager who is Robert Redford. You will notice that there is no mention in the titles of the film of the man who spent over eighty hours of flying time in the antiquated Gypsy Moth of the type in which Finch Hatton died. I understand the reason is that Mr. Redford wished it to be thought that he himself was piloting the plane. Let us follow his career with reverence as he continues retrospectively to win more adherents for the liberal cause by lending it his good looks.

The Baroness's book, incidentally, has nothing about her being given syphilis by her husband, as it was not then considered usual for a lady to stress such matters. The film has a fine show of lions charging, and represents her as shooting one of them. In actual fact, Finch Hatton shot them both, in the understandably wavering light produced by her hand-held torch. Another piece of showbiz is where she kneels before the Governor to plead that land be given to the Kikuyu under her care. This is not in the book, though she did ensure that they were provided with alternative land. Maybe the scene as amended shows what good hearts they have in Hollywood, or maybe it shows how good they have become at playing on the sensibilities of stupid goys.

Still, the shots of animals and African scenes are excellent in the film, and I otherwise thoroughly recommend it.

Ponderable Quotes

The United States is full of politicians who hide the truth from the public and often from themselves. We break the rules of history, economics, and the social sciences and hope that, for the first time in history, we shall not have to pay the price. This is insanity. This is the politics of decline.

Gov. Richard Lamm (D-CO)
Megatraumas: America at the Year 2000,
p. 244

Our successful rivals among industrial nations have spent on research and development while we have scrimped. They train engineers while we train lawyers. We spend money on doctors and overbuilt hospitals and they spend money on health. The engineers they graduate go to work in the domestic economy to build better exports while 40 percent of our engineers and scientists work at building a defense system.

These countries take an ever-greater share of the world market away from us. They build factories while we build opulent homes. They have pre-empted the leadership in technological innovation in many areas. Their exports grow while our imports grow. They emphasize responsibilities when we emphasize rights. They invest in the future as we mortgage ours. They save and add to their national wealth; we spend and dissipate our national wealth.

The United States is a nation in liquidation.

Ibid., pp. 3-4

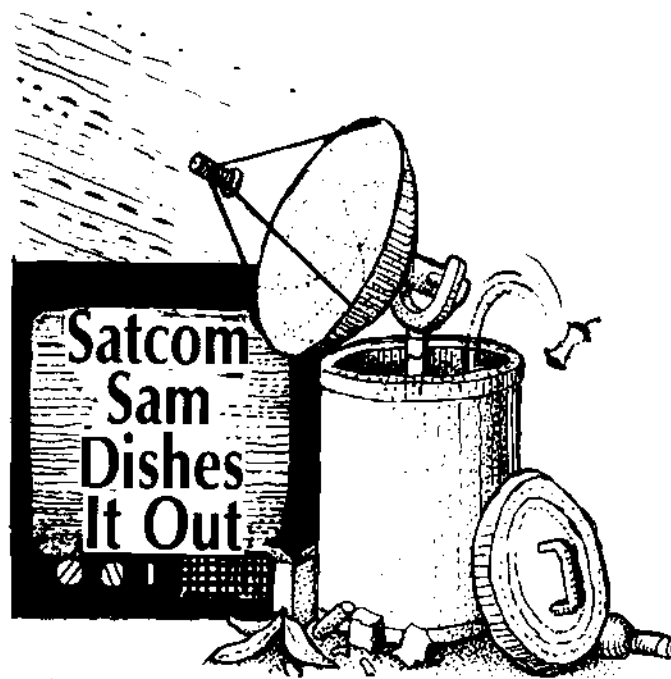
Vanessa Redgrave is by far the most accomplished actress on the tube these days, although she plays in TV and Hollywood quickies that have the most disgusting themes. On May 13 she was featured in *Second Serve*, a botched CBS bio of Renée Richards, the Jewish transsexual and Martina Navratilova pal (or pal-ess), who tried to break into women's tennis after one of "those operations." The show was a Jewish couch opera from start to finish, except the producer tried to pass off Raskin, Renée's original surname, as a Majority type, giving him/her the name of Radley. Only once did the sexually meandering protagonist admit to "its" real background when "it" referred to "Russian" ancestry in answer to a question whether "it" was "Nordic."

Vanessa's performance, as might be expected, was a dramatic tour de force. No other actress in the world could have pulled it off half so well. But the docudrama itself, as such TV artifacts generally are, was a patchwork of outright falsification, misleading innuendo and totally illogical character shifts.

First we were subjected to a long bout of paleolithic Freudianism, with the "strong" mother, a psychiatrist in her own right, outfitting her young son in dresses against the wishes of a "weak" father. Such were the reasons given for setting junior off in search of an opposite gender. Then when grown up, after a marriage, after a divorce, after fathering one aborted and one legitimate child, the hero/heroine is presented as a sort of shrinking violet who almost against his/her will was forced to take part in heavily publicized tennis tournaments and agitate and litigate against the various tennis authorities who tried (correctly and sensibly) to keep the newly created "her" out of women's competition. At the same time we were treated to an episode where a male lover happily gets dressed after a bedroom tryst with Renée as if everything was quite in order. No surgeon could ever be that good.

Ironically, just a few weeks before the broadcast of *Second Serve*, the indefatigable Vanessa circulated a petition among British actors asking them not to perform in Israel. Since Israel's state-sponsored terror is approved by the Beverly Hills establishment, Jane Fonda was "appalled" at Vanessa's attempt to punish the oppressors of the downtrodden Palestinians. "We [she and ex-terrorist Weatherman husband Tom Hayden] urge all cultural workers to strongly oppose this vicious act." It's OK with Jane to consort with the North Vietnamese torturers of American POWs, OK for Tom to have been a member of a bomb-throwing gang of hooligans, even OK for Jane to split infinitives. But never, no never, should anyone ever dare to raise a hand against Israel. Vanessa's proposal, by the way, got nowhere. At the same time, Equity, the British union of actors and entertainers, ordered its 72,000 members not to set foot in South Africa.

There is one other point about *Second Serve* that



deserves a second thought. Unlike the controversies that arose on previous public appearances by Vanessa Redgrave in the U.S. -- her anti-Zionist speech at the Oscar Awards ceremony a few years ago, her suit against the Boston Symphony Orchestra for breach of contract, the Jews' threatened boycott against CBS for featuring her in the Holocaust drama, *Playing for Time* -- there was very little anti-Vanessa noise in the media. This could mean either that the ADL doesn't want to give her any additional publicity or that the anti-defamation crowd, knowing that TV's top management is not as Jewish as it was some years ago, decided not to waste its breath.

* * *

The D.W. Griffith of pro-Majority television is Michael Hoffman II, an occasional writer for *Spotlight* and producer of *The Great Holocaust Trial*, a professionally put-together televised report of the Ernst Zündel show trial in Canada. Hoffman has several interesting TV projects in the can or at the storyboard level, among them: (1) an investigative report on the dubiousness of the exterminationist claim as to what transpired in Nazi-operated diesel-powered gas vans; (2) a collection of film clips showing how Hollywood hate-mongering movies demean and slur Germans, Arabs and white Southerners; (3) interviews with eyewitnesses of WWII atrocities against, not by, Germans; (4) a 90-minute documentary refuting some of the more mendacious and outrageous claims made by such anti-Nazi spectacles as *Shoah*, *Genocide* and *Holocaust*. For more information on the audio and video cassettes he has already turned out and what he has underway, write Michael Hoffman II, P.O. Box 730, Murrieta, CA 92362.

Talking Numbers

Pro-Israel PACS gave House and Senate candidates \$373,850 for the 1980 elections; \$1,894,800 for 1982; \$3,372,393 for 1984. That's almost a tenfold increase in 4 years. But Israel has gotten or will get 1,000 times these amounts back.

#

The Minnesota legislature has removed 10,000 "sexist" pronouns from the state's statutes. The phrase, "restoring lost manhood" caused the most trouble. When "restoring lost sexual capacity" was turned down, it was changed to "restoring lost virility." After much hemming and hawing, "father" and "mother" were left in the law books.

#

In an 18-nation education study, American 8th graders did worse than students from the industrial nations, better than those from the Third World. Japanese, Dutch and Hungarian students scored highest on arithmetic, algebra, geometry, statistics and measurement tests. In a 10-nation algebra and calculus test of the top 5% of 18-year-olds, Americans came in last.

#

Rabbi Arnold H. Feldman tried to deduct the \$4,031 he spent on his son's bar mitzvah as a business expense. The IRS objected and the U.S. Tax Court told the rabbi to pay up.

#

Only about 3% to 3.5% of the free population of the U.S. (about 75,000 to 125,000) participated in the first congressional elections.

#

According to the *UNESCO Statistical Year Book*, Lenin, Brezhnev, Marx and Mao Tse-tung are among the world's 15 most frequently translated authors.

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Bill Cosby is one of the nation's leading collectors of antiques. In 1985 he purchased a desk for \$250,000, a Tiffany silver flatware set for \$95,000 and a Redware ashtray for his cigars for \$3,250.

#

The 1980 Census stated that 49.8% of all illegal immigrants in the U.S. were located in California -- 64.3% of them in Los Angeles County, whose taxpayers must shell out more than \$200 million a year to provide health, justice and social services for this uninvited alien horde.

Although reeling from a \$117.7 billion trade deficit in 1985, the U.S. economy tossed away \$14.8 billion on foreign aid.

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7 out of 10 Americans die intestate.

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The 1986 budget for the ADL is \$24 million. About 40% of this comes from non-Jewish sources -- corporations, private foundations and the like.

#

28 reporters covered the 28,000-man British force that recaptured the Falkland Islands. 330 newsmen covered the 1,200 U.S. Marines who were stationed in Lebanon.

#

The average French citizen is taxed \$310 a year for defense; the average German \$360; Briton \$450; American \$920. \$424 of the latter sum goes to defend Europe. On average, the U.S. citizen pays more for defending Europe than any two taxpayers of the three leading European nations.

#

The 1790 Census counted 3.9 million people in the neonatal U.S., of whom 750,000 or 19.3% were black. The 1980 Census counted 226.5 million Americans, of whom 26,488,218 were black. 3.1% of these extant blacks are foreign-born. Legal black immigration is now estimated at more than 80,000 annually.

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Over 9% of obstetricians and gynecologists gave up their practices in 1983, largely because they couldn't afford the astronomically increasing malpractice insurance premiums.

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Malpractice suit settlements averaged \$5,000 in 1970; \$26,000 in 1975; \$333,000 in 1985.

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Between 1960 and 1983 the number of cases filed in federal courts more than tripled, from 80,000 to 280,000. Appeals rose from 4,000 to 30,000 in the same period.

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A new schoolboard-approved plan to desegregate public schools in Little Rock will cost \$79 million for the first year, \$51 million a year thereafter. This represents 11% of the state's public school fund.

Britain has 40,000 solicitors and barristers. Washington (DC) has 25,000 lawyers, one for every 65 people.

#

In a recent case a federal judge awarded a New York law firm \$62,000 for getting its "pro bono" client an award of \$2,500. The Supreme Court is now reviewing a case where attorneys were awarded \$250,000 in fees for getting their clients \$33,000.

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AIDS cases continue to double every 10 months in Canada. They now number 479. Half of these cases have already been closed by death.

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The operating cost of the federal courts is \$1 billion a year.

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From January 1984 through September 1985, Congressman Stephen Solarz made 9 trips to 45 countries -- all at government expense.

#

Norman Lear is worth more than \$175 million; Ray Stark \$140 million; Stephen Spielberg \$130 million; Aaron Spelling (*Dynasty*, etc.) \$100 million; Mark Goodson (game show tycoon) \$75 million. Such are the respective fortunes of Hollywood's leading Jewish showbiz moguls, according to Peter Newcomb, a reporter for *Forbes* magazine.

#

The ADL has just mailed a fancy 82-page catalog entitled *Human Relations Materials* to the nation's schools and churches. It offers for sale a vast array of books, audio and video cassettes. 7 pages are devoted to the category "Prejudice, Discrimination and Intergroup Relations," 10 to "Multicultural Education," 4 to "Problems of Democracy," 8 to "Jews and Judaism," 6 to "Israel," 6 to "Jewish-Christian Relations," 4 to "Anti-Semitism," 2 to "Soviet Jewry," 24 to "The Holocaust," and the few remaining pages to miscellaneous subjects and ordering information. The title hardly fits the contents, unless *Human Relations* has now become the semantic umbrella for Jewish Relations.

#

1 in 4 of the 606 respondents in rural Iowa and Nebraska to a Louis Harris telephone poll revealed anti-Semitic sentiments. 75% put much of the blame for farm problems on international bankers. But the number was cut to 25% when "Jewish" was interposed between "international" and "bankers."

Primate Watch



In the saccharine obits the media accorded the late **Senator JACOB JAVITS**, not a word appeared about his servile vote-begging from Communist Party bigwigs at the beginning of his political career in 1946.

☆ ☆ ☆

Her two previous run-ins with the law consisted of small-time offenses, credit card cheating and failing to appear for a hearing on an assault charge, but now **ERICA MENDELL DAYE** has been boosted to the top rung of the crime ladder. The black woman is accused of decapitating, dismembering and disemboweling her own 5-year-old son, parts of whom were found on the sofa under his mother's fur coat and parts in plastic bags in the refrigerator. The judge set bail at \$200,000, despite her pleas that she was a good Christian, a good Baptist and an "asset to the community."

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What's up with the **ZACCAROS**? Well, **GERALDINE's** husband, **JOHN**, has completed 115 of his 150 hours of community service -- his sentence for pulling off a fraudulent real estate deal. He would have gone to jail but for the political clout of his Veep-seeking wife. Son **JOHN JR.**, arrested for being Middleburg College's #1 dope peddler, will probably be extended the same leniency. Great leniency has already been offered **AMY CARTER**, the 18-year-old scion of **JIMMY THE TOOTH** and the **IRON MAGNOLIA**, who was arrested for taking part in an anti-Apartheid sit-in at IBM offices in Providence.

☆ ☆ ☆

The F is being phased out in Angeltown. The **LOS ANGELES SCHOOL BOARD**, ever "sensitive" to minority feelings, if not minority achievements, voted to limit all future marks in the first three grades to O (outstanding), G (good), S (satisfactory) and N (needs improvement).

☆ ☆ ☆

It has to come to this. The **ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS** in Victoria, Australia, warned that it would go to any length to stop Aussies from causing insects to suffer a cruel death.

☆ ☆ ☆

A New York paramedic, **MAXIMO MEJIA**, 28, was found guilty of sexually abusing an injured woman strapped to a stretcher in an ambulance taking her to Bellevue Hospital after an auto accident.

It will make the Indians happy and the blacks angry and be one more slap in the face for whites, but this may be the very reason **JEFFREY GOODMAN, Ph.D.**, wrote *American Genesis* (Simon & Schuster), which states on the basis of practically no evidence that man did not originate in Africa nor the Middle East, but in the area of Flagstaff (AZ), at least 50,000 and possibly 250,000 years ago.



Anthropologist Goodman

☆ ☆ ☆

The Goethe Institute, a German cultural organization in Boston, received a letter signed by **Senator ROBERT DOLE** that began, "Dear Mr. Goethe," and begged the addressee to come to Washington to join the "Republican circle" and attend dinner parties in prominent homes where he could meet leading GOP figures. **Senator JOHN HEINZ** followed up the ensuing but understandable silence with a more enticing letter inviting "Mr. Goethe" to Vice-President George Bush's home. This was too much for a Goethe Institute functionary, who replied that "since I have been dead for 153 years," it would be difficult to honor the invitation.

☆ ☆ ☆

It had to happen. Miami shyster **DANIEL HELLER** was tried for failing to report \$430,000 of his obscenely huge income, found guilty, fined \$30,000 and sentenced to three years in jail. But a juror joked to a couple of other jurors, "Well, the fellow we're trying is a Jew. I say, let's hang him." In his appeal, Heller played this up to the legal hilt. He even managed to get the support of the Dade County Bar Association, which so outraged a few of the honest lawyers left in south Florida that they resigned. In April, the 11th U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals handed down its decision: Retry Heller.

The **MAFIA** controls or has a strong influence over four of the nation's biggest unions: **TEAMSTERS**; **INTERNATIONAL LONGSHOREMEN'S ASSOCIATION**; **HOTEL AND RESTAURANT EMPLOYEES AND BARTENDERS INTERNATIONAL**; and the **LABORERS**. The presidents of the three latter outfits are members of the AFL-CIO executive council.

☆ ☆ ☆

SONDRA GOTLIEB, wife of Canada's Jewish Ambassador to the U.S., writes a column for the *Washington Post* on the dizzy whirl of the capital's diplomatic life. In full view of at least 12 guests at a recent soiree in the Canadian Embassy, Madame Ambassadors slapped the face of her non-Jewish social secretary, Connie Connor, for having committed the unpardonable crime of telling her mistress that one of the VIP invitees, Deputy Treasury Secretary Richard Darman, was not going to show. Will Connie gather her pride together, quit serving these diplomatic yahoos and go out and look for a civilized job? Doubtfully.

☆ ☆ ☆

Minnesota **Senator DAVID DURENBERGER**, one of those liberal Republicans who are Democrats under the brain pan, has a marriage on the rocks and two sons on drugs. Until recently he carried on a goatish affair with a female Senate staffer and currently haunts a psychiatrist's couch. Yet he continues to chair the Senate Intelligence Committee, one of the most sensitive posts in the nation's shaky security structure, and continues to lead the fight against military aid to the Nicaraguan Contras.

☆ ☆ ☆

DOUG TRACHT, Bronx-born and Bronx-sounding, is a tasteless disc jockey creep whose loudly mouthed one-liners pass for wit in the radio broadcasting racket. On his show on WWDC-FM, Washington, he had the snappy idea that if one assassination of a black leader can get Congress to declare a national holiday, perhaps "we ought to plug four more and take the whole week off." Negroes in America's most heavily disproportionate black metropolis were burned. Although the Greaseman (Tracht's *nom de air*) apologized to the point where his vertebra assumed the shape of an inverted U, blacks picketed and boycotted and his show lost a couple of advertisers. So far the Jewish management of the station has not separated Tracht from his million-dollar contract, but he would now be in the soup line if he belonged to any other ethnic group.

☆ ☆ ☆

JEFF ALMAND and **JOHN MCGILL**, two white students at Ole Miss, have joined the university's Black Student Union.



World. Is everything really on track on this crazy planet of ours? Reaganites might indeed think so since they have gotten their way so often in recent months in international affairs. The horrendous Baby Doc Duvalier was eased out of Haiti. For all we know, the same American plane that flew him and his family off to France may have transported that other horrendous right-wing dictator, Marcos, out of the Philippines. As for the third member of the hateful triumvirate, the most terroristic of them all, his radar stations and airfields have been bombed, a few of his naval vessels have been sunk, his capital, Tripoli, has been blasted, his own home was half-destroyed and two of his children severely wounded and a third killed.

Yes, it was a great succession of triumphs for Ronald Reagan, but we are not sure what history will say about him and his global dealings once Dan Rather has gone to his happy hunting grounds and Israel is no longer every good American's favorite country.

Already a few pertinent, even impertinent, questions are being asked. Is Haiti, sans Duvalier Jr., now a paradise of peace, democracy and human rights? A riot in April racked up more deaths than any similar bagarre in the reign of Baby Doc. The people are still starving, the voodoo doctors, the real wire-pullers, are still voodooing and the Tonton Macoutes, the black Simon Legrees, are plotting a comeback. Even the homosexual whites, those pipelines of AIDS, are still operating at full capacity in Port-au-Prince. In April some heterosexual Haitians tried unsuccessfully to put them out of business by raiding a four-star faggot hotel and driving its white and black sodomites out into the streets.

Nor have the de-Marcoized Philippines become a bed of wine and roses. Ferdinand and Imelda are out, and Cory Aquino is in. But some nasty generals are still around, some totalitarians of the Communist stripe have been let out of jail, and Moslem Moros in the south are more on the warpath than ever. Many Filipinos have already had second thoughts about a coup that overturned the results of a presidential election, closed down the legislature and enabled Boss Cory to rule by decree. New cliques of rioters, the camp followers of Marcos, have taken to the streets and are wagging their fingers at the dictatress who succeeded the dictator.

Is Marcos going to stage a "return from Elba"? Or is he destined for an assassin's bullet? In either event, it is difficult to believe that any semblance of stability will return to the Philippines in the near or far future. The best guess is that Cory will become the Philippine Allende or Kerensky. Will the Communists continue their guer-

rilla war until the U.S. is forced out of its bases? Could be. Perhaps the loss of Subic Bay will be greeted as another example of Reagan's brilliant conduct of foreign affairs.

Finally, there is Gaddafi. Is he really being brought to heel by the \$100 million or so that it costs to have a huge U.S. armada semi-permanently patrolling Libyan coastal waters? It is not too difficult for a superpower to bully a fifth-rate desert satrapy, but what comes next? Syria, Iraq, Iran, another disembarkment of the Marines in Beirut? The more bombs we drop, the better it will be for Israel in the short run. But will it be better for other countries? (There are other countries, although Reagan and Congress act as if Israel is the world.) Most Arab leaders are corrupt and would be quite happy to let the U.S. lay waste to Libya. Muammar is a little too charismatic for their jaded tastes. But when the bombs and cruise missiles fall on their countries, what are their masses going to say -- and do? For one thing, they may close down or burn up their oil wells and throw out their overfed sheiks and replace them with lean and hungry terrorists. When the Arab masses are driven to utter desperation, does this portend an end to terrorism or the cranking up of an everlasting Moslem holy war against anything that smells of Reaganism and Zionism?

Creeping chaos in the Philippines, more of the same in Haiti, and more chance than ever that the Middle East will become the flashpoint of WWII, a war that could easily go nuclear. Is Reagan really stupid or idiotic enough to think that this is a job well done? In truth it is a job undone. Instead of forcing Israel to grant the homeless Palestinians a homeland and thereby stopping Arab terrorism almost overnight, Reagan, every time he sticks his finger into the international pie, creates another debacle.

Undoubtedly the President and his dummy, Shultz, have a few more diplomatic "triumphs" up their sleeves -- such as the destabilization and negrification of South Africa and the "democratization" of Chile and South Korea. Pinochet and Chin Lee Chong are probably already looking around for safe houses. With the scalps of the South Africans, Chileans and South Koreans hanging from his belt, Reagan can return in January 1989 to his Santa Barbara spread and munch jelly beans while gloating over the great things he did for the world. Will he have any regrets? He'll probably think he was the greatest President the country ever had. Why, he was the man who put Gaddafi in his place! What more do Americans -- and Israelis -- want?

If only Clio didn't take so long to render her final verdict! If only the asses of history could live long enough to pay for their asininity!

Canada. "The suspension is due to the strong offensive odor which you and the interior of your taxicab emit, an odor which is deemed unacceptable to allow public service." That was the slightly garbled reason that Gerry Baker, manager of the Victoria Airport, gave to Sam Malatsi for taking away his cab license. Sam, a black import from South Africa, will file a complaint with the Canadian Human Rights Commission -- and he will probably get his stinking job back.

* * *

A 27-year-old white resident of Toronto, an apartment manager, was handcuffed, tortured and raped by two men (race unspecified). It was all pretty run-of-the-mill, except that the victim was a man, not a woman, and one of the rapists, after being caught, was found to have AIDS. The victim was turned away from a local rape crisis center, which only caters to females. The rapist who had the AIDS virus and therefore may have committed murder, was given two years probation. His "assistant" got 15 days in jail. Meanwhile, in Montreal, a health department official announced that Canada would accept immigration applications from people exposed to the AIDS virus.

* * *

Elaine Janvier became the first white chief of a Canadian Indian tribe, when her Indian husband died and a council of Cold Lake redskins voted her into the largely ceremonial office. But her job lasted only a week. Intense pressure from the tribe's 1,087 members, resorting to the approved Canadian form of "positive discrimination," forced her resignation.

Britain. Ben Kingsley, who played Gandhi in the British film of that name, mentioned on the radio the other day that he had been born Krishna Banji, the son of an East African Asian doctor who practiced in Yorkshire, and a British actress. He mentioned his father's large collection of Gujrati records. He did not, he says, want to change his name, but his father told him the family had changed it four times in the last century and once more would make no difference. Banji sounds like a shortened version of Bannerji, which is a Bengali name.

* * *

A new daily newspaper, *Today*, has been making a big splash in London. It takes advantage of all the new printing and computer technology, making it much more inexpensive to produce than the papers still dominated by fossilized unions. It is owned by Eddie Shah, who broke a strike when he introduced the new technology in his give-away papers in the north of England. Eddie's real name is Salim Jahan Shah. He is a cousin of the Aga Khan.



In March 1986, Neil Kinnock, the head man of the Labour Party, promised the Scots Labour Party that Scotland would have its own Parliament and autonomy within 11 months of his becoming prime minister. Ian Lawson, a leading Scots Tory, has joined the Scottish National Party, acknowledging that the Tory organization north of the border is in a state of collapse. The print media south of the border have almost totally ignored this important political development. A brief comment, however, was made on the radio by Malcolm Rifkind, the Tory Secretary of State for Scotland, who remarked, "It is part of the ups and downs of politics." The Jewish Scot, or Scottish Jew, represents Edinburgh in Parliament. He has just received a letter bomb from a group calling itself the Scottish Liberation Army. It didn't go off.

* * *

Rachael Webb, who is standing on the Labour Party ticket for a seat on the London council, was once a "he." Until he/she was handed £2,000 (\$2,940) for a sex change operation from the London Tenants Association, a taxpayer-funded group, Webb was Tim Scott, a truck driver and father of two children.

* * *

The word is out that if Maggie Thatcher should ever again allow American bombers to take off from Britain to blast an Arab country, all hell will break loose in her Conservative Party. As it was, most cabinet members only supported her weak-kneed kowtowing to Reagan because an open defection of party leaders would have further damaged the Conservatives' already faltering position in the polls. It might also have forced Maggie's resignation as Prime Minister.

* * *

The inhabitants of the oil rich but bleak Orkney Islands want home rule. "We're Norse," they cry, "not Scots." They complain that their Orkney culture and traditions are being ignored and neglected by British school teachers. The old Orkney dialect, with words like "peedie" for "small" and "blyde" for "glad" is never heard in their classrooms. The emblem of the Orkney for the Orkneys Movement is a Viking long-ship.

France. The new cabinet of France headed by Prime Minister Jacques Chirac, one of those soi-disant conservatives who approximate the political stance of a liberal Republican in the U.S., is conspicuous by its absence of Jewish countenances. Badinter, Joxe, Lang and Fabius are all gone. But this

should not be considered a blessing for Jean-Marie Le Pen's Front National, which now holds 35 seats in the French National Assembly. Practically all the new cabinet members made the obligatory pilgrimage to Israel before the election and, to establish their credentials with France's powerful Jewish community, they will obviously try to prove by fair means or foul their steadfast opposition to France's radical right. These "conservatives" also have to atone to French Jewry for not allowing American bombers to use French air space in the air attack on Libya.

Now that Marcel Dassault (né Bloch), the richest Jew, the richest Catholic (he converted) and the richest man in France, is dead, the most opulent Frenchman is probably 80-year-old M. Bleustein-Blanchet, who runs a drugstore, advertising and media empire which grossed 5.5 billion francs in 1984. Maurice Lévy has already been recognized as Bleustein's heir apparent.

Dassault, incidentally, who was reelected to his seat in the legislature, took sick just before it convened. As the oldest deputy, 94, he was supposed to make the opening speech. Filling in for him was the next oldest, Edouard Frédéric-Dupont, 84, of the Front National, no less.

* * *

France's Nouvelle Droite (New Right) does not, unfortunately, get along too well with Le Pen. The Front National leader was once "disinvited" to a New Right colloquy, and Alain de Benoist and his brain trusters, who are not overly religious, look down on the large segment of Le Pen's following that comes from France's large bloc of traditional Catholics. The New Right, which prides itself on being apolitical, directs whatever political interest it does have to a revolutionary rightist group which supports the Librairie française, a bookstore that has been bombed, set ablaze or otherwise attacked nine times in recent years. The New Right also keeps its intellectual skirts clean of Holocaust controversies, leaving the fight against the exterminationists to radical left-wingers, whose publishing house, La Vieille Taupe (The Old Mole), continues to crusade for Robert Faurisson.

West Germany. One of the greatest operettas, yielding precedence only to *The Bat* and Franz Lehar's *Merry Widow*, is Johann Strauss's *Gypsy Baron*. On March 22 it almost didn't make it in the Staatstheater in Oldenburg. Green Party philistines claimed it was racist because it demeaned gypsies and because its performance would be an act of callous sensitivity in view of the Nazi persecution of the Simli and Roma, two gypsy tribes who have been

implanted in Germany for centuries. Johann-Tönjes Cassens, Lower Saxony's Minister for Science and Art, rejected the silly charges by saying that he had the welfare of the allegedly persecuted gypsy tribes well in mind and by pointing out that if the *Gypsy Baron* was banned, then so must be Bizet's *Carmen*, three Verdi operas and *Gypsy Love*, one of Lehar's operettas.

Sweden. They still haven't found the assassin who did in Olaf Palme, whose death brought forth near unanimous wails of anguish from the world press. Hanoi praised him for being "the architect of the beautiful friendship between Vietnam and Sweden." *Izvestia* wrote, "he had consecrated his life to peace and disarmament." Georges Marchais, the French Communist boss, France's ex-Prime Minister Fabius and new Prime Minister Chirac, West Germany's Willy Brandt, Greece's Papandreu, Poland's General Jarulzelski, Romania's Ceausescu, the PLO's Yasser Arafat and Nicaragua's Daniel Ortega (who ordered three days of national mourning) were among those profoundly "pained" by the Swedish Prime Minister's demise. What all these mourners had in common was their liking for Palme's "ferocious anti-Americanism" and his warm feelings for Ho Chi Minh, Fidel Castro and the Sandinistas. It was precisely these attitudes which won Palme so many favorable obits in the American press.

Italy. In olden times the greatest kings and emperors of Europe genuflected to the Pope, the most powerful potentate in Christendom. The high watermark of papal temporal power was Henry IV's abject trip to Canossa to beg Gregory VII's pardon. One of the low points was Pope John Paul II's one-mile pilgrimage in April to a Rome synagogue, where he consorted with Rome's Grand Rabbi and made a speech which often sounded like a contrite apology for the very existence of his church.

In olden times (1215) Pope Innocent III forced Roman Jews to wear a yellow star. A papal bull of Paul IV confined them to a ghetto. Until the 19th century, Rome's Chief Rabbi had to present himself before the city authorities and receive a kick in the posterior in order to remind him who was boss.

Today we see a Pope sitting side by side with a Chief Rabbi on chairs of exactly equal size and with identical ornamentation -- two religious bigwigs proving their equality and the equality of their religions in a highly promoted media event. A recent Pope had proclaimed that Christians were "spiritual Semites." John Paul II went this one better by claiming Jews were the Christians' "elder brothers." At this rate, the next Pope may come right out and describe them as "our masters."

Although the New Testament says the

contrary, His Holiness announced once again that the Jews were not responsible for the death of Jesus. Chief Rabbi Elio Toaff in his address praised the Pope for these words, but in the customary Jewish fashion of selective historical remembrance, rehashed all the ills his people had suffered at the hands of the Catholics. During this tirade reporters could not help but notice a "pained expression" on the Pope's face, perhaps the same kind of expression noted on Reagan's face when Elie Wiesel was ordering him to stay away from Bitburg. The President disobeyed, but tried to get back in Elie's good graces by including a concentration camp in his European itinerary.

About the only thing the Jews didn't get out of the Pope in this modern Canossa in reverse was a mention of Israel. Even the groveling John Paul II cannot yet bring himself to recognize a succession of regimes which have been turning the sacred land of Jesus into the profanest of military and racist states.

Some sweet day the Jews may put the same pressure on John Paul II that they have put on Waldheim. After all, the Pope spent WWII in German-occupied Poland — and no official, religious or otherwise, who managed to survive those times in good health could have done so without having had some fairly close relations with the Nazis.

Poland. World Jewry is desperately trying to keep its copyright on Auschwitz. The establishment by Carmelite nuns of a convent just outside the walls of the erstwhile concentration camp has been strenuously attacked by rabbis far and near, so strenuously that on March 26, 30 Belgian Jews from Edgar Bronfman's World Jewish Congress forced their way into the convent and shouted obscenities and threats at the terrified nuns. "Now," said Sister Magiera through an iron-barred screen (she is one of the three nuns in the convent allowed to speak to outsiders), "we will have to lock our door, as we are afraid of the Jews." She couldn't understand why anyone would be opposed to the Carmelites' intention of honoring "all the dead" of Auschwitz.

It is perhaps superfluous to add that the uncut AP dispatch that contained the gory details of this somewhat ungallant assault of Jews on nuns did not get wide distribution in the U.S. The sanitized version, however, got a lot of press mileage.

Lebanon. The life of UNIFIL, the totally ineffective UN "peace-keeping" force of 5,825 men from several white and non-white countries, has been extended for another six months. These are the troops who supinely stepped aside to let the Israeli army storm through their lines in the 1982 invasion of Lebanon. Three UNIFIL soldiers have been killed and 18 wounded in the last six months.

Israel. While Jewish lawyers in America are in the forefront of delaying or quashing the deportation of scads of illegal Haitian immigrants flocking into Florida, Israeli authorities are blithely kicking American blacks out of the Unholy Land almost the minute they arrive. This action is either applauded by the media, ignored or buried on page 43. Typical is the treatment meted out to a contingent of 27 "black Hebrews," who flew into Tel Aviv from New York on a Friday night in March. On Saturday, after their frantic appeals to the U.S. Embassy had produced nothing but silence, they were herded onto a plane heading back to Zoo City.

The Pentagon has taken a rather dismal view of the new Israeli fighter bomber, the Lavi, on which the U.S. has spent \$250 million in one year. The long-term expenditures for both countries have already passed the \$1 billion mark, though all that has been produced so far is a model of the plane that sits on the desk of Defense Minister Moshe Arens, "positioned as if ready to swoop in and attack a visitor." The unit costs forecast in a confidential U.S. government study are \$22 million — 45% more than Israel's estimate. Currently the project is hanging fire, which has led some ungrateful Israelis to complain of a deep, dark conspiracy afoot inside the Pentagon to force Israel to buy American jets. What the Zionists had hoped for was a warplane subsidized by American taxpayers which Israel could then sell on the world market more cheaply than the American competition.

A retired Israeli general, some smaller Zionist fry and several Americans and Europeans — 17 in all — have been charged with masterminding an illegal \$2 billion sale of state-of-the-art weaponry to Iran. Included in the sale, which was still months away from being consummated, were F-4 fighters, C-130 Hercules transports, howitzers, anti-tank missiles — the works. All this in spite of a six-year-old embargo on U.S. weapons destined for Iran and despite the fact that \$800 million worth of the weapons were already in Israel's bulging arsenal. Rabbi Yitzhak Hebron, who heads a religious school in Jerusalem and is one of those charged, plaintively said, "I am just the money man. I have no connection with trade in weapons."

That Israeli General Avraham Bar-Am, no longer in active service, was cut in on the deal makes it almost certain that the Israeli government was also in on it, especially since so many of the weapons were already in Israeli stockpiles. The Israel connection was further established when Bar-Am threatened to sing to U.S. officials if Israel did not come to his rescue. After that threat, we may be sure that pro-Israel lob-

byists and their multitudinous friends in Congress are frantically working on a cover-up.

Even during the Iran hostage crisis, Israel was illegally selling U.S. arms to the Ayatollah. Just about everyone in the CIA, the FBI, the Pentagon and the White House knew it, but no one did anything about it, Israel being untouchable and dearer to the hearts of most congressmen than their own states. If anyone believes this is hyperbole, let him remember the *USS Liberty*.

For her Ph.D. dissertation, a would-be "communications expert," Tamar Liebes, put on a few showings of the nighttime soap, *Dallas*, for various strata of Israeli society. The Arabs were appalled, as were the Moroccan Jews. Most Soviet Jews felt there was a hidden pro-capitalist message. "They want us to think the rich are unhappy so we average people will feel more content." On the other hand, Jewish kibbutzniks warned to it. "*Dallas* is just like a kibbutz," they explained. How right they were. Since *Dallas* was conceived, written and produced by Ashkenazi Jews in Hollywood, it is hardly surprising that its Jewish values are appreciated by Ashkenazi Jews in Israel.



Southeast Asia. One of the fastest-selling toothpastes in Thailand, Hong Kong, Singapore, Malaysia and Taiwan bears the label "Darkie," a word that raises the adrenalin of black ethnocentrists and white liberals on the other side of the Pacific to the boiling point. The package has an illustration of a Negro, who some suspicious Americans with long memories, large imaginations and poor eyesight say is Al Jolson, the late Jewish comic, in blackface. Colgate-Palmolive, the owner of 50% of Hawley & Hazel, which despite its name is a Chinese company that has been manufacturing and marketing "Darkie" for 60 years, has come under intense pressure from the Interfaith Center on Corporate Responsibility, a branch of the National Council of Churches, to kill the product. Colgate has been resisting because it insists the name and packaging of the product are quite acceptable to the people of the area in which it is sold. What the company is really saying is that Asians are good racists and don't give a damn about offending the sensibilities of foreign devils, black, white or purple.



South Africa. Bishop Tutu has been elected Archbishop of Cape Town and will be enthroned in September. The news was extremely pleasing to South Africa's Anglican and Catholic churches and churchmen. Even the South African government applauded Tutu's promotion. Louis Nel, Deputy Minister of Information, purred, "I would like to congratulate him on his election to this most respected and highly regarded position in the Anglican church."

Further evidence of the South African leadership's apparent death wish was demonstrated by the honors heaped on Breyten Breytenbach, who can best be described as the "Afrikaner renegade of the century." Breytenbach once actively joined black and white Stalinists in their attempt to overthrow the white government by violence and terror. After spending seven years in jail, he moved to Paris, where he married a Vietnamese woman. On April 12, Breytenbach appeared in Pretoria to receive from an Afrikaner newspaper one of the country's major literary awards for a volume of

poetry, appropriately entitled, *yk*. It was a glittering ceremony attended by the cream of South Africa's degenerate literati.

South-West Africa. Still further proof of the South African government's weakening resolve was signaled by President Botha's acceptance of UN Security Council Resolution 435, which, if implemented, would be a dagger in the heart of the white population of the country which anti-Apartheid fanatics call Namibia. Botha's only condition was that Cuban troops must be withdrawn from Angola. Even though no date for this withdrawal was specified, he said he was quite willing to put Resolution 435 in effect by August 1.

435 calls for: (1) the establishment of a UN supreme command in South-West Africa; (2) one-man, one-vote elections under UN supervision; (3) withdrawal of all South African troops; (4) their replacement by a UN force of 7,500, plus 2,300 bureaucrats.

435 does not call for: (1) disarmament of black SWAPO terrorists entering the coun-

try; (2) retribution against SWAPO if it tries to take over by force; (3) monitoring of SWAPO military bases; (4) withdrawal of UN troops after independence.

Australia. In a rare fit of honesty -- for a politician -- Bill Hartley, an Australian MP, publicly stated that Prime Minister Hawke was more like an Israeli than an Australian head of government. The Australian Labour Party, of which he is a prominent member, called a special meeting of its National Executive Board to consider expelling or suspending Hartley, who decided to fight this all-too-typical attack on free speech and actually called on a few character witnesses to help his defense. But when it looked like his expulsion was certain, he backtracked and withdrew the invidious comparison. He carefully explained that his words should not be construed as an allusion to Hawke's patriotism. All he meant was that he disagreed with the prime minister's views on Middle East issues and on his attitude toward the Israeli government. So at the last minute Hartley managed to save his political skin. At the same time, however, he must know that his role in Australian public life is forever scarred.



A Constitutional Amendment to Redefine and Delimit Citizenship

For decades those few but gutsy Americans who refuse to let the (once) good ole USA trickle down the gutter of history without a fight have been racking their brains on how to put a stop to the unrolling of this sorrowful Spenglerian storyline. Majority activists have written a slew of books and articles on the subject; organizations and third parties have been founded; magazines and newspapers have popped up and pooped out; religious figures and shamans have gotten into the act; a few brash souls have even taken more "physical" measures . . . all, however, to very little avail.

Now out of the wild blue yonder of political daydreaming has come a proposal for a legislative solution to the problem that has confounded us all. According to a bigtime city lawyer named James O. Pace, who may turn out to be either a messiah or an ignis fatuus, the way to go is by the tried, true, legal and very American process of amending the Constitution. What Pace proposes is as neat as a pin. But its accomplishment would take the concentrated day-and-night efforts of the majority of the American Majority for nigh on a century. We are presented with a barrel of hackle-raising worms that might take a few million Majority lives to empty.

The backbone of Pace's proposal can be stated in three sentences: (1) Repeal the 14th and 15th Amendments; (2) Replace them with a 27th Amendment, which restricts citizenship and residence to Americans of Northern and Western European descent; (3) This to be accomplished by the National Convention method of amending the Constitution. (Pace believes the traditional practice of having Congress propose amendments by a two-thirds majority vote followed by ratification of three-quarters of the state legislatures would stop the amendment dead in its

tracks on Capitol Hill by minority lobbying and Majority pusillanimity.)

Pace, who writes the King's English in a clean, terse, intelligible fashion, explains that the 14th and 15th Amendments must go because the former, which was foisted on the South after the Civil War in a legally doubtful manner, puts Negroes on the same footing as white citizens and this equality, plus the Supreme Court's usurpation of states rights (unduly strengthened by the villainous 14th), is a principal reason for America's downhill slide. The 15th Amendment must be expunged from the law of the land because it gives Negroes the vote, which, in Pace's view, is making a chaotic mess out of a once efficient and brilliantly conceived system of representative government.

The 27th Amendment, which Pace has carefully crafted to replace the two deleted ones, has four sections:

(1) Kill the 14th and 15th Amendments.

(2) Restrict U.S. citizenship and residency to non-Hispanic whites of the European race and to those white from other parts who "in appearance [are] indistinguishable from Americans whose ancestral home is the British Isles or Northwestern Europe."

(3) Congress and the states will have the power to make laws to enforce the provisions of Section (2).

(4) The above will be "ratified as an Amendment to the Constitution by the Legislatures of three-fourths of the several states within seven years of its submission."

There you have it. No one with the welfare and the survival of the Majority at heart would disagree that if such an amendment were added to the Constitution, 95% of our troubles would be over and the U.S. would once again take its rightful place in history as a progressive, innovative, prosperous, law-abiding state instead of the sinkhole of crime, political duplicity and minority racism it has become. The "U" in the U.S. would once again stand for a word that has some link with reality. But the rub is how to go about it. How in the world are 75% of the 50 state legislatures, which are barely less venal and renegadish than Congress itself, to

be persuaded to approve an amendment that will practically sign their own political death warrant?

Pace thinks it's all quite possible -- and in spite of *Instauration's* deep reservations, we earnestly hope he is right. He has left no roadblock unexamined as he goes confidently along the bumpy highway to his utopia. He has even written a book, *Amendment to the Constitution -- Averting the Decline and Fall of America*, in which he comprehensively reviews and itemizes the political, social, economic and racial degeneration of the nation before launching into his proposed reforms. Seven thousand of these books have already been sent to state legislators.

Pace is particularly concerned about the immigrant influx. "There are only 200 million actual Americans," he writes, "but under current laws, there are 4 billion potential ones." We hardly need remark that there are now 240 million Americans, many of whom Pace does not consider to be Americans at all. Since he forecasts that Eastern Asia will eventually be the world center of power and trade, Asian Americans should have no compunction about returning home. The only nonwhites permitted to remain in the U.S. would be the American Indians, Aleuts and Hawaiians. All Mediterraneans and North Africans should be deported. Jews, unless they have a heavy preponderance of Northern European genes, would also be shown the gate.

The latter half of his book is devoted to making a convincing case for his amendment. He endeavors to answer all, or almost all, the many questions that arise in the minds of skeptics. By the time the reader is finished, he may actually believe that the author is on the right track.

But Pace has done much more than write a mind-teasing book. He has established a League of Pace Amendment Advocates to promote his ideas. By selling the book, by engaging in various promotional activities, by getting monthly contributions to the cause, Advocates can actually make money while they proselytize. Weekly and monthly reports and a newsletter have been designed to help keep the organization rolling.

There is no room in this thin, budget-constricted monthly magazine of ours to go into the multitudinous details -- few of them boring -- which Pace has lavished on his project. Anyone interested -- and everyone should be interested in this thought experiment -- should order the book (\$20 plus \$1 postage) from the League of Pace Amendment Advocates, P.O. Box 711207, Los Angeles, CA 90071. There is so much food for thought that the purchaser will not regret his purchase. Though he may not go along with all or some of Pace's recommendations, though he will think much of what is proposed unrealizable, he will certainly agree that a new and important activist has joined our uncommon cause -- a dedicated man with a fine-tuned, ratiocinating mind.

We think America is too far gone to be saved by any legislation, especially of the kind that attempts to preserve the country's territorial status quo. Pace believes we can actually pressure our minorities to go back where they came from by law, by agreements with their homelands, by large subsidies for travel and relocation and, only in the last resort, by the use of force. If there is such a thing, he is solidly and stolidly for a series of "humane" out-migrations, which could take as long as 30 years. No one's property would be confiscated, unless he defied the law. If those who have to leave have businesses in the U.S., they can continue to operate them in absentia. If white South Africans would admit U.S. blacks, they in turn would be welcome to come to the United States and become citizens. Some blacks and Hispanics would be given temporary exemptions to prevent any serious disruptions to the economy and the Armed Services.

Instauration believes that the Pace plan is basically impractical, that the best we can do to get the minorities out of our hair is to assign whole states or parts of states to them. Our tens of millions of parasites, we are convinced, will never detach themselves from

us until they are given their own lands on which to establish their own independent states. The liberal and altruistic madness of tens of millions of Majority members could possibly be overcome by large-scale partition of territories, but never by forced repatriation.

At any rate, we wish Pace and his group all the best. No one should be allowed to have a monopoly on nation- and race-saving in these parlous times. Who knows? Pace and his amendment just might be the answer we have all been waiting and hoping for. Certainly we should give him his head and cheer him along every inch of his quixotic crusade.

Hot Tips on Making It

Practically everyone is mixed up these days, Instaurationists perhaps only a little less than most people. We understand to some degree what is happening to us and the world around us, but this may be a disadvantage since ignorance is all too often bliss. How easy and comfortable it is to remain in a permanent state of mental vegetation and glory in the Panglossian mood that everything is for the best in this best of all possible worlds.

To some of us this is rapidly becoming the worst of all possible worlds, unless goodness is measured by the number of VCRs and computers we have at home. Nevertheless, we have to keep breathing, have to keep pushing, have to match wits with the "hostiles" in order to pay the supermarket bills.

Some of us, needless to say, are not breathing too well. By simply refusing to play our enemies' game, many too many of us are ending up on the night shift at McDonald's or moving from lowly job to lowlier job, leaving behind us a trail of lost opportunities and bad references.

To get Majority members to profit materially as well as psychologically from their rich genetic endowment, instead of wasting it in futile stunts of self-pity and misanthropy, an outfit called Julian Productions in Utah has produced an audio cassette tape that is lively, hugely informative and all pepped up to give the loose-ended WASP, WASC, WETH or whatever, a new lease on life. The title is "What It Takes" and the "what" is spelled out intelligently and entertainingly for an hour. No soporific sermonizing, no wheezing homilies, just solid, commonsensical advice on building a successful career on sound principles by starting from the basics, developing good judgment and nourishing a healthy skepticism. You'll hear wise tip after wise tip on job-getting and job-keeping, on how to rise to the top of your business or profession, and how to avoid the common mistakes that might slow your climb up the ladder of success. You'll be reminded of the importance of timing, of problem-solving and of straight thinking. It all adds up to a veritable encyclopedia of self-improvement, which ought to wring the last ounce of creativity out of geniuses and dullards. The smartest Majority member on your block can be a failure in this mixed-up world. A session or two with the "What It Takes" cassette will severely reduce the chances of this happening to you.

The tape oozes with wit and wisdom, but don't expect to hear any speeches on specifically Instaurationist themes. The contents are confined to practical advice on getting ahead, of making some needed bucks, of holding your head high in an ever more hostile environment. We can't think of a more profitable way to spend some of your spare time. It takes just \$5 (postage paid by us) to get "What It Takes." Send your check or money order to Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920.

Reshuffling the Political Deck

"Fascist chic" is sweeping Israeli Jewry, as *Instauration* reported in November (p. 34). Will Europe's Jews be next to hop on the bandwagon?

Consider the extraordinary scene which unfolded in the Italian Parliament last November 6. Prime Minister Bettino Craxi, after saying that the Palestinians would be foolish to engage in armed struggle with the Israelis, went on to defend their right to "resort to arms." "To contest to a movement that wants to liberate its own country from a foreign occupation the legitimacy of the recourse to arms means to contest the laws of history."

With these words, the entire Parliament exploded. The left side of the chamber -- Communists and Craxi's fellow Socialists -- burst into loud applause. The right side rose up in anger -- and the angriest group of all was the "neo-fascist" Italian Social Movement, the same party whose young supporters have blanketed many a south Italian town with swastika and "Duce Lives" graffiti.

What is going on here? In France and Belgium, the Communist parties, abandoned by the Jews, are in a state of total collapse, and many Jews are promoting a Gallic version of Reaganism. A very few, going further, are rallying to the banner of Jean-Marie Le Pen. The Front National leader, though accused of being a closet anti-Semite, publicly concentrates on kicking the myriads of immigrants -- most of whom are North African Moslems -- out of France. In Italy, the "neo-Fascist" party has, as the events of November 6 confirm, become not only pro-Zionist but more so than the rest of the nation.

Is this sheer novelty -- or a case of history repeating itself? In the 1930s, as a new generation is finally now learning, the Zionist movement had very close ties to Mussolini & Co. Following Hitler's accession to power in Germany and until the outbreak of WWII, a considerable part of the Zionist leadership there was not at all unhappy about the rise of anti-Semitism because it was bound to accelerate Jewish emigration to Palestine.

The Marxist, anti-Zionist Jew Lenni Brenner gives the full story in *Zionism in the Age of the Dictators* (Lawrence Hill, 1983), a book destined to have some impact on the way right-wing Jews and Gentiles see each other. For all his scholarship, Brenner retains a thuggish streak. In his column in *The Nation* (June 29, 1985), Alexander Cockburn reported that Brenner had encouraged the busting up of meetings of California's Institute for Historical Review (IHR).

Today, in America, white and black separatists meet amicably with growing frequency. In Chicago, not long ago, a group of Black Muslim leaders gathered around a VCR to eat popcorn and cheer white activist Tom Metzger's rhetorical performance on his underground videos. Meanwhile, in New York, the leftist but pro-Farrakhan newspaper, *University Times*, has begun to praise the IHR and *Spotlight* in its editorials.

It's all a bit confusing, and no one can say how the alliances will shift before the dust settles. As long as Instaurationists hold firmly to their own principles, the prospect of a thorough political reshuffling can only be welcomed. There's nowhere for white separatism to go but up.

Reviving the Science in Social Science

Slowly, agonizingly slowly, the out-of-kilter pendulum of social science is swinging back from nurture to nature. A decade or two ago the following news bits would have had great difficulty finding their way into print.

- Minorities respond differently to drugs for the treatment of mental illness, which affect different races differently, especially blacks, who "may experience hallucinations and delusions much more often than whites." (Dr. Donald Williams, Chairman of Psychiatry at Michigan State University, as quoted by the *Chicago*

Tribune, Jan. 6, 1986).

- Obesity is inherited, stated an article in the *New England Journal of Medicine*, which was picked up by the wire services and agreed to, albeit reluctantly and with many qualifications, in various newspaper editorials (e.g., the *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette*, Jan. 28, 1986).

- A study of some 1,800 adopted children in Sweden showed that the offspring of a parent with a history of crime, who was adopted and raised in a solid middle-class family, will tend to engage in criminal activities in a much higher proportion than chance would predict. Also, Swedish geneticists are looking for a gene or cluster of genes that may condemn men or women to alcoholism. (*Wall Street Journal*, Feb. 12, 1986).

- *Contemporary Psychology*, once an anti-hereditarian hornet's nest, actually gave a fairly balanced and rational review in its January 1986 issue to a book, *Perspectives on Bias in Mental Testing* (Plenum Press, 1984), which presented evidence, according to the reviewer, that is "quite damaging to the cultural test-bias hypothesis."

Slanderer Ordered to Pay for Slander

He once had a thriving French eatery on the glitzy coast of south Florida. Then a Jewish businessman, Arthur Green, decided to put Denis Rety out of business because in a phone call to the restaurateur he allegedly heard some anti-Semitic remarks. By letter, phone and a massive campaign of innuendo, Green succeeded. It's hard to make a living in the Miami area if you are tarred with anti-Semitism. Forced into bankruptcy, Rety packed up his knives and forks and left for New Orleans. But as a parting shot he did hire a lawyer and he did sue -- and on February 20 last, a jury awarded him \$22.5 million in damages. If the verdict sticks on appeal, this may well be a landmark case. In the past, anyone in public life or anyone who owned a business catering to the public could easily be ruined if accused of anti-Semitism. For the first time, the accusation may turn out to be just as expensive and financially shattering for the accusers as it is for the accused.

Ponderable Fable

As a Wolf was lapping at the head of a running brook, he spied a stray Lamb padding at some distance down the stream. Having made up his mind to seize her, he bethought himself how he might justify his violence.

"Villain," said he, running up to her, "how dare you muddle the water that I am drinking?"

"Indeed," said the Lamb humbly, "I do not see how I can disturb the water, since it runs from you to me, not from me to you."

"Be that as it may," replied the Wolf, "it was but a year ago that you called me names."

"Oh, sir!" said the Lamb, trembling, "a year ago I was not born."

"Well," replied the Wolf. "If it was not you, it was your father, and that is all the same; it is no use trying to argue with me."

And he fell upon the Lamb and tore her to pieces.

Instauration GOES PUBLIC



Holy Toledo! What's this that hit our disbelieving and incredulous eyes in Joseph Sobran's column in mid May? Was it just a verbal mirage, a rhetorical *trompe-l'oeil*?

I know of only one magazine in America that faces the harder facts about race. . . . *Instauration* is often a brilliant magazine, covering a beat nobody else will touch, and doing so with intelligence, wide-ranging observation and bitter wit.

It's a cast-iron rule in present-day American journalism that no "respectable" reporter or pundit write one friendly syllable about any publication that so much as breathes a word of dispraise for minorities. If Shakespeare had never existed in Elizabethan times and was born in this century and this country, he would be consigned to oblivion for Shylock.

Yet here all of a happy sudden we have a fighting ethnic, an American Catholic of Irish and Ukrainian parentage, with the guts to write about *Instauration* without the obligatory put-down, without assailing it as a bible of yahooism.

Sobran will probably pay dearly for this *lapsus linguae*. In very short order the *Nation* (June 7, 1986) came out with the slashing demand that William Buckley fire him forthwith. (Sobran is a senior editor of the *National Review* and writes the magazine's most probing articles.)

Instaurationists, however, shouldn't lose all their marbles over the Sobran column, which appears "on good days" in about 70 newspapers that are not the largest and certainly not of the "impact" variety. Whenever he gets too close to the truth, his columns are spiked, depending on the level of pusillanimity of the individual editor. The one that mentioned *Instauration* did not appear in the *Washington Times*. Moreover, Sobran's words were not all pro. He wrote that *Instauration* was "openly and almost unremittingly hostile to blacks, Jews, and Mexican and Oriental immigrants." He charged the mag's

nativism is so pure that it estranges most natives. Like a mirror image of the liberal press, to which it is intellectually superior [thanks, Joel], it seems to rule out the possibility of the most normal thing in intergroup relations: mixed feelings.

He elucidated in a triplet of colons:

The liberal demands the impossible: pure altruistic benevolence ignoring real difficulties. *Instauration* seems to demand something almost equally hard: sheer antagonism. It assumes a world of Hobbesian conflict at the racial level: every race against every race.

Knowing racial harmony is hard, *Instauration* takes a fatal step further and gives up on it.

To our mind, Sobran's mind then briefly wobbles on its normally steady axis.

The most important thing about any man is his immortal soul. His race is real, but ultimately secondary.

Let's back up a minute. While it is true that *Instauration* recites a seemingly endless list of minority depredations and anti-Majority activity, it doesn't do so to whip up inimical feelings against the minorities but to alert the Majority to their innate hostility. As for racial harmony, precious little of it exists except for the kind that is all give from us and all take for them. The ultimate irony, of course, is that it is we who have created the situation; we who have told the minorities that we approve of the double standard in which they can act against us but not we against them. A first step toward the solution of our racial difficulties would be the establishment of a single standard.

No, Mr. Sobran, it is not we who assume a world of Hobbesian conflict at the racial level, but *they* who know and take no other approach. Every day they say in effect, "What are you going to do about it?" To date, we have done nothing. You yourself wrote in your column, "America has become a minority-ridden country. . . ." That is exactly what we

have been saying. Where we differ is that you propose to correct the situation by "honest irritation" rather than "hostility." That sounds reasonable and civilized, but do you really think that this approach can receive any sort of hearing in a country in which racial relations are rapidly getting out of hand? No matter how honest your irritation, won't it inevitably be called hostility and treated accordingly?

You emphasize, "The most important thing about any man is his immortal soul." We disagree. We think that man and all his appurtenances, physical and spiritual, are mortal--very mortal. Which makes it of supreme importance that he solve his own problems now and not put them off in the vain hope that some jealous god or his wimpish son will eventually solve them. That's just the shabby and traditional way of shrugging off responsibility. It's now or never for us. Our only immortality is in our genes and they will never forgive us--indeed they won't be around to forgive us--if we continue to go down our present road to racial suicide.

Sobran signs off with a plea that the criticism of group behavior, which he courageously champions, should be tempered in "such a way as not to insult, but to touch the very conscience of those who are being criticized." To which we answer, "All very well, but what if those being criticized have no conscience?"

It would be *noblesse désoblige* to emit the least audible holler at Sobran for what he wrote about us. We were so astounded that we were even half-politely mentioned in a nationally syndicated column that we would have forgiven him if he had taken *Instauration* apart para by para in the 128 issues we have published to date. We have somewhat the same reaction to Alexander Cockburn, the author of the anti-*Instauration* piece in the *Nation*. The scion of a distinguished family of British Stalinophiles, Cockburn, who understandably asks his friends to go easy on the first syllable (he prefers to be addressed as Co'burn), allocates half a page to cutting both *Instauration* and Sobran down to size--his size. Plowing pedantically through two years of back issues, Cockburn, who was fired from the *Village Voice* last year for wounding the thin-skinned sensitivities of Jews and is consequently trying to crawl back in their good graces, sniggered at *Instauration* for "carrying unsigned articles" and being "edited pseudonymously." He didn't like us for

alluding to Jerry Falwell's love affair with Menahem Begin and he liked us less for saying that abortion has one redeeming social value--it is an effective means of shaving down nonwhite proliferation. Cockburn must be anti-blond or anti-youth, because he damned us for reproducing Sully's painting of a blond boy to illustrate "In Praise of Fair Children." Even worse in his view, we wrote a sympathetic piece about Archbishop Trifa, whom he dubbed a "war criminal." But the left-lining British refugee seemed to indulge in a certain amount of ambivalent *Schadenfreude* when he described how *Instauration* had little use for Jewish conservatives, paleo or neo.

Sobran was hit hard by Cockburn for the crime of mentioning *Instauration*. Though he never ceases to descant on the dangers of censorship, the *Nation's* hatcheteer suggested that Buckley "have a word with his columnist." He hinted at some dark conspiracy between *Instauration's* editor and Sobran because the latter wrote about us *after* we had written an article congratulating him on his "brave pen." Truth is, the editor has never met the man.

Little damage, indeed some good, was done to *Instauration* by all the commotion. So far a dozen or so new subs have come in over the transom. We hope Sobran will get off as easily. He is a rare jewel of a columnist. Rather than fire him, Buckley should give him a raise. Rather than lose his column, he should be given more outlets. But we learned sometime back in this business that when our side is involved the opposite of what should happen generally does happen. The consequences we face are usually more dire than desirable. This has made us both cynical and skeptical, which is not the worst mood to adopt when fighting battles in which we are one against a million.

Ponderable Quote

When the country is in trouble, it is the Lawrence Welk people who can be depended on, all the way. . . . [T]hey are America. I don't like their clothes, their glasses, their cars, their manners, their clichés. But I like them.

John O'Hara

WALDHEIM WRAP-UP

Waldheim won the run-off Austrian presidential election mainly because so many Austrians resented the meddling of the World Jewish Congress in their country's internal affairs.

The Zionists, as usual, tried to have it both ways. Prime Minister Peres and Foreign Minister Shamir mouthed well-publicized threats, while President Chaim Herzog warned against interference in Austrian domestic politics. Simon Wiesenthal accused the WJC of creating a wave of anti-Semitism in Austria at the very same time the multi-million-dollar Wiesenthal foundation was involved heavily in the election campaign.

Shamir's appeal for other nations to join the anti-Waldheim crusade had some effect, especially among socialists in Britain and Denmark. Former Prime Minister Callaghan borrowed a witticism from his Jewish grandmother's joke book when he said that Waldheim's skin was so thick that he didn't need a backbone. But the E.D.U. (European Democratic Union) in the European Parliament, comprising over 100 representatives, strongly protested the defamation of Waldheim.

The true reason for the WJC eruption was given by former Austrian Prime Minister Kreisky, himself a Jew. He said the election of Waldheim would divide Austrians, but he added that Israel needed anti-Semitism in order to stop the ongoing exodus of settlers.

German Nazi-hunter Beate Klarsfeld (husband a Jew) was injected into the campaign to do the maximum damage. She attended Waldheim meetings at Linz, Vienna and Amstetten. At the Vienna Metropol, where the conservative People's Party was holding a Waldheim pep rally, TV teams from all over the world accompanied her, expecting a field day. She did her best to grab the mike, but was stopped by a solid wall of police. At the end, when the speaker asked for questions, her raised hand was ignored. At Amstetten it was Waldheim's supporters who forced Beate and her cohort of troublemakers out of harm's way. All in all, her trip from Paris, with the avowed intention of forcing Waldheim to resign, was a flopperoo.

Throughout the campaign the Socialist Party, so long in power in Austria, was in

disarray. Chancellor Sinowatz, who had accused Waldheim of losing credibility with every passing day, had himself lost credibility in the first round of the election. Foreign policy spokesman Jankowitsch felt strongly he had to speak out against outside interference in the election, and so did Foreign Minister Gratz. The uncharismatic President Steyrer, though backed by the Socialists, hastened to assume an ecological pose in order to attract the 5 1/2% Frau Meissner-Blau vote, now that she was out of the running. The catastrophe at Chernobyl was of no help to him, because enough people remembered that he had been all for the atomic power station at Zwentendorf when Minister of Health.

A noisy *pièce de théâtre* in the run-off was the sudden appearance of five Jewish witnesses who all claimed that Waldheim was among those who turned up in Yannina, Greece, on March 25, 1944, to demand their jewelry and money before sending them off in cattle trucks to Auschwitz. *Stern*, the German weekly that bought the forged Hitler diaries, published an article supporting the witnesses' well-rehearsed story just 48 hours before election day. All five recognized Waldheim immediately. One of them, Jehoshua Maza, now living in Beersheba, was "sure a million times over" that Waldheim struck him across the face with a stick while he was dressed in full SS uniform, with SS runes and the skull-and-crossbones symbol. *Stern*, in its search for truth, omitted this part of Maza's evidence, presumably because it had already been ridiculed in the Austrian press. Waldheim had never been in the SS.

Waldheim seems to be correct in claiming that he entered a hospital on March 2, 1944, which supports the evidence dug up for an official French government inquiry. He then wrote his doctoral dissertation, which was handed in at the University of Vienna on April 14, 1944. Its title was "The Idea of the Reich in the Work of Konstantin Frantz." Perhaps he'll have it reprinted. On second thought, perhaps not.

What particularly offended *Stern* was Waldheim's claim merely to have been doing his duty. The nerve of the goy! That's a satisfactory excuse when Begin perpetrates one of

Waldheim Wrap-Up (cont.)

his massacres, but not for someone serving in the German Army, which apparently killed the wrong people.

Luc Rosenzweig (which may be accepted as a perfectly ordinary German name by some French readers) published an article in *Le Monde* the day before the election, in which he likened the German word *Pflicht* (duty) to the crack of a whip or the crash of boots. He scorned the "nauseating" Austrian election campaign, and approved of Peter Michael Linges, editor of the Jewish-oriented Viennese magazine *Profil*, exercising his right to vomit. Rosenzweig was upset by the telegram which Austrian People's Party spokesman Michael Graff had sent to Edgar Bronfman, President of the WJC. However, he took care not to quote the meat of it. Graff asked the WJC to disavow an offer of 2.8 million Schillings (about \$200,000) to a former Greek partisan if he would give false evidence against Waldheim (*Presse*, June 6, 1986). The spokesman of the WJC called this "a characteristic lie," and threatened to take legal action against Graff if he put his charge in writing. But Graff had already done just that--and he is still unsued.

On election day, Rosenzweig treated readers of *Le Monde* to a sad little article on Leon Zelmann, head of the "Jewish Welcome Service" in Vienna, who has tried so hard to explain the Holocaust to Austrian school children and who now sees all his good work in ruins. Jews in Austria, he says, have begun an internal emigration which will no doubt turn into a physical one in time. A list of French personalities, all of them nonentities with the exception of feminist Françoise Sagan, demanded that the French President not receive Waldheim if he won the election.

And Waldheim did win, with 53.9% of the vote, as against 46.1% for Steyrer. The number of protest votes stood at 3.7%, by comparison with 3% in the first round. Quite clearly, many Greens who had voted for Frau Meissner-Blau switched their votes to Waldheim in the second. Otherwise, he could not have captured the extra 4 1/4% that put him over the top. Evidently, Greens in German-speaking lands include more potential rightists than is the case in English-speaking countries. Waldheim had a 20% lead over Steyrer among the young, attracted 98% of the farm vote, 85% of the members of professions and a majority of the white-collar vote. Steyrer did better among blue-collar union members and the over-70s.

An immediate big bonus from Waldheim's election was the resignation of Bundeskanzler Sinowatz. However, this plus is partly minused by the likely resignation of Leopold Gratz as Foreign Minister, who may then be replaced by the very infamous left-winger Fischer.

We should not expect too much of Waldheim, who remains the eternal opportunist. He may have aroused the anger of the WJC when he refused to throw in the towel, but he continued to be funded by the Canadian Jew Hecht (once a Viennese) until the end. Waldheim can't wait to smoke the peace pipe with the Jews.

President Chaim Herzog of Israel, who had been ambassador to the UN during Waldheim's tenure as Secretary-General, again warned against over-reaction. Nevertheless, Shamir withdrew the Israeli ambassador from Vienna, and we should not forget Justice Minister Modai and his threat to try Waldheim if he ever came to Israel. Jewish lack of magnanimity may well lead to a year-in, year-out campaign against Waldheim and the Austrians. After all, he and the People's Party had dared to call defamation by its proper name. That will not be forgotten.

What is more, Waldheim, in defending his own record, rendered a considerable service to all those other members of the Wehrmacht who have been accused of crimes on insufficient evidence. In fact, he explicitly compared his own case with that of many other Austrians who had seen wartime service. The war crimes industry will never be quite the same again.

Kurt Waldheim's brooding presence was felt in the very hyped-up wedding of Austrian hunk Arnold Schwarzenegger and Maria Shriver, Sargent and Eunice Shriver's only daughter. The wedding was attended by just about the entire Kennedy clan except for 95-year-old Rose. Grace Jones, the court black, arrived late, not with her Swede, Dolf Lundren, but with a more washed-out and definitely less masculine blond, Andy Warhol. Kurt Waldheim, who, until the great scandal, was the newlyweds' close friend, sent two life-sized sculptures of the bride and groom. When some guests murmured, Arnold had the guts to defend his fellow Austrian with some slapdash statements. Tom Brokaw was there -- he introduced Arnold to Maria ten years ago. Oprah Winfrey, the black actress, read Elizabeth Barrett Browning's most repeated poem. Fat Face put on a wild dance with Grace. The attendance of Barbara Walters, Forrest Sawyer, Diane Sawyer, Abigail van Buren Friedman ("Dear Abby") and columnist Art Buchwald demonstrated once again the close protective interlock between the Kennedys and the media.

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

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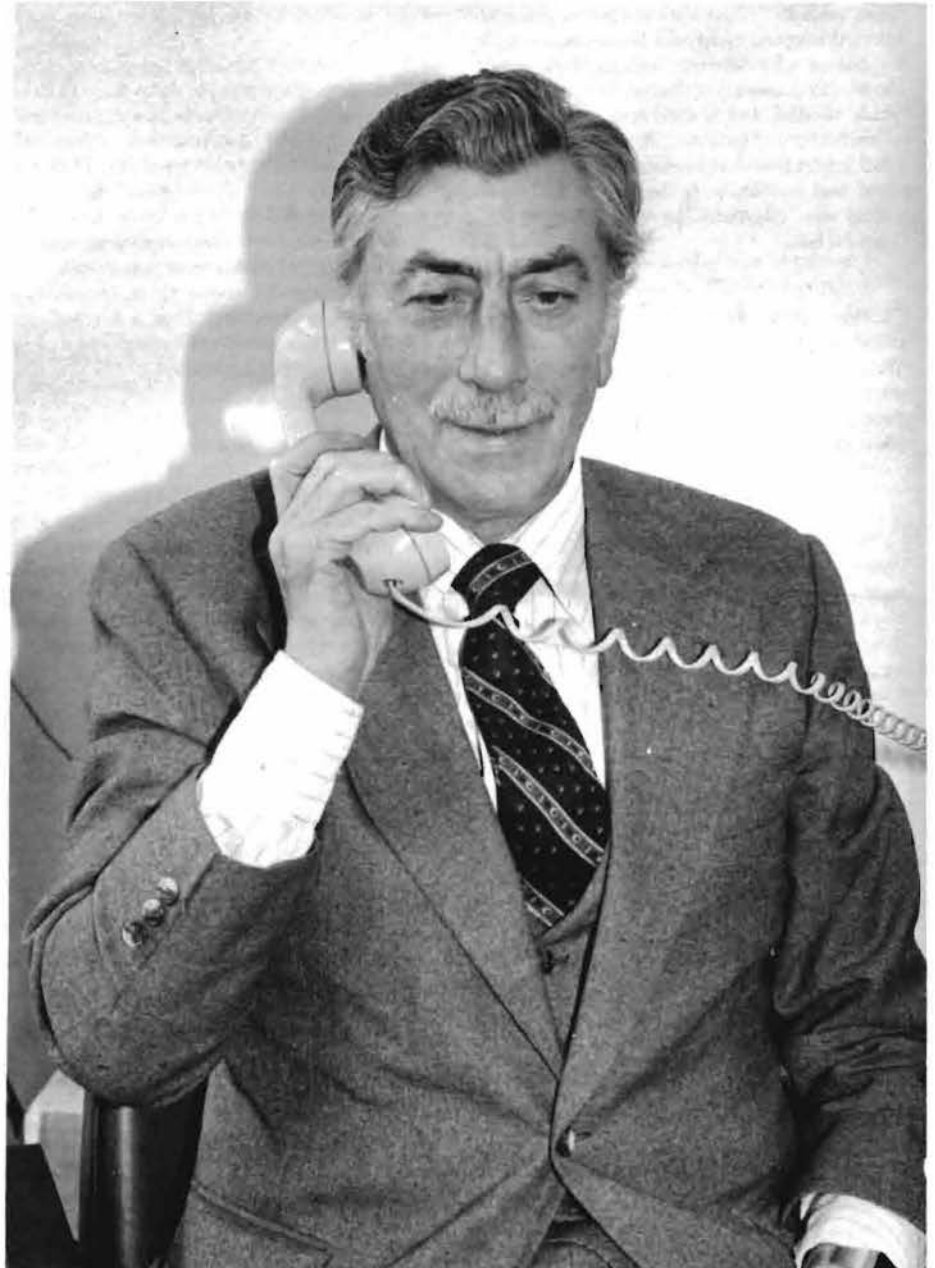
AUGUST 1986

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"The Federal Bureau of Investigation's Terrorist Research and Analytical Center said seven terrorist acts were committed [in the U.S. in 1985], killing two people and injuring 10 others. According to the FBI report, both killings and nine of the injuries were attributed to four terrorist acts by Jewish extremists" (Washington Post, July 5, 1986). Soobzokov was one of the murder victims. Alex Odeh was the other (Instauration, December 1985).

Safety Valve

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

☐ Minorityites know very well that for the most part whites no longer will fight back. Imagine their surprise when two muscle-bound blacks knocked my sister-in-law down and snatched her purse at a (formerly) nice shopping center in a (formerly) nice part of Austin. Instead of cringing and cowering and giving the description of her assailants to the black policeman who arrived 20 minutes later, she ran after them, yelling, "Hand over my purse, you god-damned niggers! Help me! Those niggers stole my purse!" Foolhardy? Perhaps. End result? The blacks got away, of course. Fleet of foot and feeble of mind, and all that! And no white came to my sister-in-law's aid. After the heist, the small group that congregated was more or less silent and hostile, with the exception of two whites who chastised the victim for her "vicious racism."

787

☐ The letter from Non-subscriber (March 1986) is the damndest thing I've ever read. "Whining, self-pity, paranoia!" Have these words, too, had their meanings switched to their opposites (as in: wrong is right; black is white; up is down)? I could not believe my eyes -- and still can't.

774

☐ "A Race of Freaks" (March 1986) was great. When we are able to talk about ourselves as freaks, we stop the minority parasites in their tracks. We are telling them, in effect, they shouldn't have anything to do with us because we are screwy, weirdos, freaks. They might call it self-hatred. I call it self-defense.

899

☐ I have just learned through Carl Rowan's column that the Reagan administration now regards the members of the terrorist African National Congress in South Africa as "freedom fighters." I believe that, as more and more pressure is applied to South Africa, the only hope of that country will be to convince the U.S. and Europe that it has the capability and the will to deliver nuclear bombs on the territories of its tormenters. The policy of the Afrikaners should be: we may go down, we may be destroyed, but if that happens, we will take one or more of your cesspool cities with us.

161

☐ A recent PBS National Geographic Special on Jerusalem, designed to show how all its citizens were living together in peace, gave considerable attention to a young Arab cabinet maker -- one of whose ancestors entered the city in the first wave of the Mohammedan conquest. But this son of an old and respected Arab family was shown to have a less than traditional hobby. In his off hours he performs as a comedian on an Arab-language television show broadcast by the Israeli government. Thus a descendant of Islamic warriors has been turned into a clown. Saladin would not be amused.

273

☐ Ryne Sandberg, currently a baseball player with the Chicago Cubs, is the best all-round player I've ever seen. Whitey Herzog of the St. Louis Cardinals agrees with me. Sandberg hits for power, hits for average, steals bases and is the best fielder in the game. He is a modest, undemonstrative Nordic with a lovely wife and child. Who gets the publicity? Why, naturally, the cocaine-sniffing, error-prone black outfielder, Gary Mathews, with a batting average well below Sandberg's.

606

☐ Zip 722's letter on the need for the question of race to be opened for free scientific discussion is another of what I call the "wish dreams" of the right. The writer seems to think he lives in a world where what should be takes precedence over what is. I agree that any science worthy of the name must put free inquiry above political ideology, but that is not the way it works in our world. No scholar or scientist in any university in this country could conduct open research into racial differences and survive the storm that would instantly be created. Rather than hearing what ought to be, I would like to hear Zip 722 expound on practical ways to turn the modern weak sister called science back into a legitimate discipline.

245

☐ Science fiction writer R.A. Lafferty is with us, along with Jerry Pournelle and various others. Lafferty once wrote that the way you boil a lobster alive is to heat it very, very slowly. The context of his statement (see his Fourth Mansions) was the liberal-minority assault on the Majority. How do you boil a lobster so that it (us) doesn't jump out of the pot? Turn up the heat very, very slowly.

629

☐ The antics of the younger Reagans, Ron and Patti, confirm Lady Bird's idea that politicians should remain childless.

913

☐ After her adopted daughter was killed and two of her young sons were seriously wounded, Mrs. Gaddafi is shown on TV for a few seconds saying something unintelligible. Contrast this treatment to the TV coverage of Mrs. Leon Klinghoffer's lengthy discussion about the killing of her husband on the Achille Lauro. Gaddafi should wise up and use some of his oil millions to hire himself a good PR man.

327

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□ Never ever thought I would say Cholly (Feb. 1986) was too optimistic. It is somewhat like saying Ibsen (who regretted that he had not been able to torpedo the Ark) was overly maudlin.

901

□ Please allow me to belatedly express my congratulations on your tenth anniversary. Posterity will record that your journal was one of the few trenchantly to chronicle America's final years. While I'm writing, I would like to openly retract every negative comment I've ever made concerning Cholly. His "mailbag" articles of the last few months have been so perceptive as to border on the astounding.

982

□ Concerning John Nobull's articles on the Mitfords, one gets the overwhelming impression -- despite some good traits in Unity, Diana and their mother -- that the Mitford siblings were an unstable and erratic bunch. As for Mosley, he spent his entire political life compromising that which should never have been compromised.

118

□ When the last individual of a race of living things breathes no more, another Heaven and Earth must pass before such a one can be again.

527

□ A friend, recently introduced to *Instauration*, took several copies with him out to sea (the ship was carrying empty containers to Japan to be filled up and brought back). Among the many films shown on board was *Revenge of the Nerds*. My friend proceeded to discuss the anti-Nordic message of the film with a very Nordic-looking mate and handed him the *Instauration* review. The mate read for a moment, then threw the magazine on the floor, exclaiming that the article must have been written by a bunch of Nazis. He said he felt so guilty about being Aryan that he had married a South American Indian in order not to be branded a racist.

775

□ I never thought Michael Caine was such a great "sex symbol," but he did seem to exude "something." The other day I read an interview in which he was asked to explain how he got his sex-symbol status. He replied more or less, "I don't really know. I guess it's because I give the impression I'm not going to all of a sudden break out in a blubber and lay all my problems on the woman." There you have it, guys.

821

□ South Africa is now undergoing the "death of a thousand little cuts." Nothing, literally nothing, it does will satisfy its enemies. It should declare war on the U.S. We are its enemy.

700

□ There are going to be some changes in the New York publishing world. Those who advanced \$1 million to Geraldine Ferraro and \$2.4 million to David Stockman for their books will be looking for jobs.

399

□ I was amused at 967's dilemma regarding his marital and amorous problems. I cannot believe that someone who had a father with an IQ of 168 (and his own not "too low") cannot figure out why he can't attract a bright, attractive white girl who wants to have six children with him. At the age of 28 (now 44) he went to Hawaii "mainly to surf," has already had two wives (one an Asian -- if you can't make it with your own race, you can always impress a woman from another), two children born in wedlock and one about to be born without benefit of clergy. By his own admission he doesn't "want to be committed to anyone" at this point. Nor at any point, evidently, considering his track record. He just wants to breed lots of little babies and will be "a father of sorts" to any that arrive. He has \$200 to \$250 a month he could supply for "up to ten children." The last time I saw statistics on child raising, the cost was about \$180,000 to bring up a child and get it through college. Assuming this takes 21 years (and not even taking inflation into account), this would be about \$715 a month, quite a gap between the \$200-\$250 Mr. 967 would gratuitously supply. Of course, the mother, unless she were independently wealthy, would have to work and during work hours her child would be put in someone else's care. (But then, if she were independently wealthy, why would she need the services of 967?) Papa would perhaps appear from time to time to pat the little one's head and take the credit if the child should be a winner. After all, he was the "father." Somehow, I don't think Zip 967's DAR mother and her ancestors had the same cavalier attitude towards family and children as he does. Immature at 44, he wants all the fun but none of the responsibility. Just as his letter demonstrates that he hasn't the foggiest notion what marriage is all about, neither does he understand what fatherhood is about. It's not just a biological act; it involves nurturing and caring for a child for all of its first 21 years of life -- and I don't mean sending a check each month. Any woman who would take Zip 967 up on his condescending offer is not going to be his "dream woman." The "dream woman" will want a man who is going to be right there with her for those 21 years and, after the kids are gone, a man who will still be there because she was worth it and he was proud to be her husband and the father of her children. A twice-divorced, 44-year-old surfer with three kids (one illegitimate), who "doesn't want to be committed" sure as hell won't be the one she chooses.

327

□ In re the anti-WASP sex book put out by Jews (June 1986), I'd like to ask the authors to define Jewish foreplay. Can't do? It's 30 minutes of begging.

205

□ The May issue arrived a day after local publication of Sobran's column, which to my knowledge is the first acknowledgement nationwide there is such a mag as *Instauration*. I suppose you will get a few saddlebags full of this. Sobran will surely be reprimanded. He has written a dozen columns scratching and clawing Zion's folk and still survives. This latest ought to do it.

181

□ My gut feeling is that LaRouchism may be the cleverest deception ever mounted by the powers-that-be. I wonder if all his money comes from the card table donations his people solicit in public places, or whether his access to the media can be explained another way. Since all the publications and organizations dedicated to the resurrection of our people have either been rendered ineffective by being excluded from major markets, or crushed after being infiltrated, there's a real possibility that LaRouche is being funded by the very forces he claims to be opposing. For although he has made some valid observations, most of his comments -- and those of his people -- are so archaic, so antic, so contradictory and finally so incomprehensible that the total effect is one of incoherence and absurdity. No single thread holds any of it together. Yet this group of eccentrics is not so outlandish that the term "neo-Nazi" isn't applicable. The placing of that straw man before the brainwashed public clearly serves the purposes of ZOG. It reinforces the special status of the Jews as "victims."

182

□ There are many purposes served by the Holocaust legend, mostly forms of blackmail. The original and most important purpose (growing out of wartime hate propaganda fiction) was and remains to blind the West to the fact that WWII was staged to destroy an anti-Jewish movement in Germany. Merely to preserve the economic and political hegemony (their lives were not in danger) of less than a million European Jews in Britain, Germany and France, the West was mortally wounded and the alien Muscovite power (which ironically is now deeply anti-Jewish) has been put within reach of destroying our entire race and culture. A West which realized how it has been cheated would be uncontrollable and implacable.

778

□ Unfortunately, I fear *Instauration* has misread the Reagan administration's motives in supporting the Hispanics against the blacks in the LA redistricting battle (Inklings, June 1986). It's not that Ronnie's people are playing one minority off against the other (they're not smart enough for that), but they're trying to encourage Hispanics to become good conservative Republicans by taking their side. Watch. They'll soon be taking the Hispanics' side against whites, because the GOP knows whites have nowhere else to go.

317

□ I have had lots of experience with Jews, just like Zip 203 (April 1986). But I never found them to be overloaded with love for mankind. Most are cynically realistic about the motives of their clients, partners and even their mates. Zip 203 should listen to them when they are relaxed. When they start talking about love, I make sure my wallet is secure. Could it be that Jews who marry outside the faith do so because they wish to opt out of a suffocating and screwy cultural scene? Many Jews can't stand their fellow Jews. They know all about the "ocean of hate." They have seen it and they don't want to drown in it.

450

Safety Valve

□ Torah! Torah! Torah! Martin Gilbert, the man who claims to know Winston Churchill better than he knew himself, now informs us that another of our smug, self-serving myths is about to collapse under the assault of Truth. Speaking of the research he did for his new book on the Holocaust, Gilbert notes, "December 7, 1941, is fixed in memory because of Pearl Harbor. It is also the day when the first 700 Jews were deported to the death camp at Chelmno, a remote Polish village. On the following morning, 80 of them were gassed by exhaust fumes channeled back into a van. After 8 or 9 journeys in that van, all 700 died. President Roosevelt's day that would 'live in infamy' was also the first day of the 'final solution.'" How long will it be before we are forbidden to commemorate Pearl Harbor Day without combining it with "Holocaust Day"?

205

□ With its lack of a priestly class, Odinism will only slowly gain strength. In today's world, a religion must constantly "beat the drums" in order to be noticed. Consider the number of TV preachers who have a direct line to God.

895

□ My mother, who was brought up in the 20s in Tampa, once related to me a Southern belief of the time: "The blacker a Negro is, the more trustworthy he is."

329



□ Our Free Speech Leagues are beginning to produce more and better speakers all the time. I sometimes wonder if it's getting to be too much, too many meetings. Yet turnouts as a rule are most encouraging and we're getting younger audiences. It all, newsletters included, feeds off itself. We meet in ballrooms, public library rooms, you name it. Our numbers grow, momentum builds slowly. The Canadian Constitution is a sick joke. It has yet to be ratified. It has the government telling people their rights, what they may and may not say and do. Your Constitution is just the opposite. It has the people telling the government what certain power it has and has not. It may yet be resurrected to save you from tyranny.

Canadian subscriber

□ July 1 was the 70th anniversary of the beginning of the Battle of the Somme. On that horrible day, 240,000 British troops were ordered "over the top." By day's end, 60,000 were casualties, including 20,000 dead. The media didn't consider this event worth remembering.

074

□ The French wanted us to join them in an air strike after the Syrian-Iranian bombings of the Marines and French near Beirut. Shultz said yes, Weinberger balked. At Dien Bien Phu, the French wanted an air strike that might have saved their position and would probably have put the truce line north of the crucial passes over which we later lost so many planes. Senate Majority Leader Lyndon Johnson dissuaded Eisenhower from air support for France. (Secretary of State Dulles was in favor of the strike.) Johnson subsequently spent his war years berating the French for not supporting his own Vietnam effort, which the French were pessimistic about. This honest French pessimism and American berating were exactly duplicated in the Libya attack -- and once again, the French were right.

629

□ A movie about the American Revolution bombed last year. It was titled Revolution, and its star was that very, very Anglo-Saxon star, Al Pacino.

617

□ I've begun watching the Christian programs on morning TV, especially The 700 Club, Pat Robertson's well-produced mixture of good, often original news coverage, and mild Christianity. Then Richard Roberts comes on with his fine European head and features. I watched one day until Roberts began praying for a colleague who had been scratched in a minor traffic accident. There ensued the most hideous babbling, the likes of which would do credit to a half-naked witch doctor. Roberts's Northern European soul, warring with the Semitic obscurantist gobbledygook of the Bible, cracked and went schizzy. I know I am supposed to disprove of the racial tragedy implicit in this, but it looked so damned funny I just had to keep watching and laughing.

772

□ The article, "Was Jesus an 87-Pound Weakling?" (Feb. 1986), was inaccurate and deceptive. Our Lord's Resurrection is not a tale. The passages from St. John's gospel regarding St. Thomas's initial lack of faith do nothing to disprove the Resurrection because they refer to a crucifixion by nailing through the hands. The usual method used by the Romans for fixing the condemned man to the cross was indeed by nailing. This is evidenced by the large number of ancient texts (e.g., the "Golden Ass" of Apuleius), which refer not only to nails, but also to the flow of blood from the wounds, which spread over the cross. References to the tying method are quite rare. True, nailing the palms of the hands was an impossibility, which is why the nails were driven in through the wrists. The gospels are not explicit about this, except to mention the "hands," as quoted in Instauration's article. The anatomical definition of hand is the wrist, the metacarpus and the fingers. No, our Lord was definitely not an 87-pound weakling. He was crucified by nailing to a cross. Three nails were used. One each was used to nail the wrists to the patibulum (the horizontal member), while the third was used to nail the feet flat against the stipes (the vertical stake which was already in place), with the left foot placed over the right. Our Lord was nailed to the patibulum on the ground. He was then placed with his back to the stipes and lifted up so that the patibulum could be fixed on top of the stipes. A titulus, on which was written, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews," in Hebrew, Greek and Latin, was fixed to the patibulum by a piece of wood and some four nails. The cross was about 2.5 meters high.

191

□ Vietnam, Grenada, El Salvador and Nicaragua. When TV reporters needed a dozen critics of our policies toward these countries, all they had to do was whistle. Now comes Libya. Did you notice the shortage of carpenters among our elected officials? Ted Koppel of Nightline had to go overseas to find politicians to speak out against our mini-blitz. At any rate, Gaddafi succeeded in silencing the antiwar crowd. Jane Fonda will not be visiting hospitals in Tripoli.

112

□ Elie Wiesel and Simon Wiesenthal won't believe it, but the vast majority of white goyim can sometimes go through an entire day with hardly a thought about Jews and the Holocaust.

505

□ Some months ago, on NBC's Today, the author of a new book on Boston school integration ran through a list of things which drove whites out of the system, one of which was a callous insensitivity towards the poor whites of Southy, who, unlike wealthy white liberals, were made to bear the brunt of a federal judge's edicts. As the author ended his recital, up piped anchorperson and resident airhead Jane Pauley with, "But what about racism?"

029

□ The latest issue of Instauration was excellent, as it always is. I just wish it could be weekly, but understand why it isn't.

402

□ I was a student in an Evangelical Protestant seminary for two years. It was a good experience, but sometimes I got tired of hearing students pontificating about subjects they knew little about, such as the pornography plague. I agree that pornography is bad, but many evangelicals have such limited cultural backgrounds that they cannot differentiate between an ancient Greek statue and a Playboy centerfold.

Partly out of curiosity and partly because I believe that anything worth opposing is worth knowing something about, I visited a few "adult" bookstores and have been repeatedly surprised by the businesslike, matter-of-fact attitudes of the people who work in these places. I guess I expected them to act the way I imagine brothel-keepers would. Another thing that I have found in all of these shops is strong evidence for the validity and persistence of the Nordic aesthetic prop. The skin magazines -- heterosexual and homosexual -- feature a preponderance of Nordics, who occasionally are shown coupling with nonwhites.

Large military bases on the fringe of my city probably accounted for the sizable number of young men with short, military-style haircuts frequenting these places. Presumably many of them have already had real-life sexual initiations, but I wonder what an education in sexual matters obtained largely in adult bookstores does to a person.

Unlike many Evangelicals, I differentiate between pornography and eroticism, though they are often divided by a very fine line. I find "no redeeming social value" in 95% of the wares in porn shops, but I cannot say the same for what I consider works of art with erotic content. For example, one of the most beautiful movies I ever saw was *Lady Chatterly's Lover*, based on D.H. Lawrence's novel. The story is quite simple. An English "lord of the manor" is paralyzed from the waist down during a WWI battle. His young wife attempts to be faithful, but his bitterness and her physical desire drive her into an affair with the estate gamekeeper. When her husband finds out about it, he objects, not on moral grounds, but because of the class differences between the lovers, who eventually leave the community.

Lady Chatterly's Lover was filmed in one of the "great houses of England." The costumes, vintage automobiles and scenery were superb. The dialogue was believable. The bedroom scenes were "tasteful."

By way of contrast, while making the rounds during my student janitorial job at a law office building, I discovered some copies of *Hustler* in a wastepaper basket -- evidence from a case, perhaps? I took them home to find out more about this publication. The contents were so indescribably filthy that I put the magazines in a manila envelope and threw them in the alley dumpster.

My point is that I would hate to see the baby thrown out with the dirty bathwater. Something needs to be done about the pornography plague -- and fast -- but it must never be forgotten that not all erotic material is pornographic.

974

□ *Instauration* is the light in the middle of the tunnel.

610

□ Like many another dope, I tuned in to the "Big Capone Vault Swindle" on the minority spleen screen. For once, the alien-tilted media could not disguise the overwhelming minority contribution to American immorality, what with the preponderance of Italian and Sicilian names being tossed around. Host Geraldo Rivera failed to mention that the few Majority names sprinkled in to cast aspersions on our race were nearly all aliases taken by Mediterranean murderers. And -- surprise! surprise! -- the Jewish-Mafia connection was not even mentioned. As a matter of fact, the word "Jew" was not spoken once throughout the show, though their role in the gangster era was as prominent as it was in the "Russian" Revolution of 1917. Low point of the evening came when the half-Jewish Rivera spoke of mobster-killer Hymie Weiss as being "Polish," as his Semitic visage was flashed on the screen. Nothing like having it both ways. If the Chosen do something halfway decent, they're Jews. If they do something abhorrent, they're suddenly "Poles" and "Russians."

782

□ "The Voice of Truth" (April '86) is perfect in both thought and power of expression. Several persons who called recently asked what I thought about the Libyan situation. Instead of answering in my own words, I read them *Instauration's*. Every one sounded surprised -- and convinced. As though, in spite of the barrage of confusing propaganda, they agreed instinctively with *Instauration*. They needed only to hear these thoughts expressed. I had the impression of, "Someone else has spoken aloud what I was afraid to think."

774

□ I suspect that one of the principal reasons for the glum demeanor of network newsmen when discussing AIDS is that they have discovered the implications of this little virus for our precious minorities. In those rare instances when racial factors are included in the statistics for AIDS cases, I note a relatively high percentage of Negroes and Hispanics. Aside from homosexuals, AIDS poses a great danger to needle freaks and the sexually promiscuous, both practices being conspicuously evident in a great many Negroes. Can you imagine the media howl in a few years when both fagdom and the ghettos are being decimated by this elusive microbe. The Holocaust will finally have a worthy rival.

161

□ The word "wimp" wasn't in my dictionary, so I formulated a definition. Wimp: a White, Indifferent, Mindless Person.

217

□ I'd like to thank Zip 203 (April 1986) for his observation that the subtle infiltration of quasi-assimilated Jews is indeed more threatening than open attacks from dyed-in-the-wool Hymies. Never content with the status quo and determined to conquer in the midst of the aggravation and chaos they create, the former are much more expert than the latter in destroying the content and substance of our inner life.

087

□ Although I do not totally agree with the point of view expressed in *Instauration*, I can usually count on the magazine to deal with issues that are seldom dealt with in any other publication. Thank you for printing, and thanks to whoever the author is for writing the article, "Pioneer of Smut," in the March issue.

984

□ If Reagan & Co. are really serious about SDI (Star Wars), I offer the following surefire formula for instantaneous and full funding of the project. Simply state to Congress that the first element of the anti-missile system will be positioned over Israel.

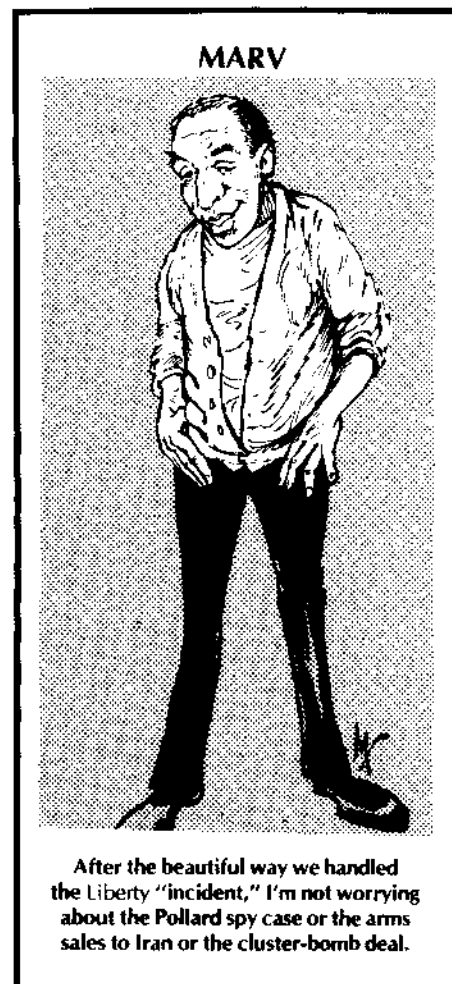
447

□ I enjoyed the piece on Grainger. Maybe you have an expert who could write something about Delius, the Norwegian who is claimed by Britain? Not so plumb line on race perhaps, and married to a Jewess.

033

□ Caroline Kennedy has been misinformed. Her first marriage should have been a conventional affair, producing two children of good lineage. Let her second grab at the marital bag be a Schlossberg type. No kids this time. I'm surprised Jackie didn't tell her the Schlossbergs of this world are ineligible for the first go-round.

087



Tscherim Soobzokov survived the Russians and the Nazis, but not the Jews

THE MURDER OF AN INNOCENT

TSCHERIM "Tom" Soobzokov was the most nervous man in Paterson (NJ) last summer. As events would prove, the tall, slender, Circassian-American leader with the deep booming voice had every reason to be. On Wednesday, August 7, America's most furibund Jew, 23-year-old Mordechai Levy of New York City, founder and führer of the fascistic Jewish Defense Organization (JDO), had spoken at a nearby synagogue, Young Israel of Passaic-Clifton, and had all but demanded Soobzokov's head on a platter.

"One doesn't ignore Nazis," Levy said that evening. "One doesn't debate Nazis. One destroys Nazis." And Soobzokov, he continued, was a Nazi of the worst sort -- guilty of murdering many thousands of Jews in Byelorussia and Hungary during WWII. Only 25 crazies were on hand that night, but the next day the *North Jersey Herald-News* reported Levy's spiel in lurid detail. Speaking of a letter bomb Soobzokov received on a previous occasion, he said, "The only thing I regret is it didn't go off in that dog's hand."

An "expert" at the Simon Wiesenthal Center for Holocaust Studies in Los Angeles was then quoted by the *Herald-News* as agreeing with Levy's assessment of Soobzokov's culpability. "Tom Soobzokov is a Nazi war criminal who has gotten away with it like most others," said Aaron Breitbart.

The hate calls which had plagued Soobzokov and his family for the past decade started up again, and the recipients felt as angry toward the newsmen who had given Levy 40 paragraphs as toward Levy himself. To show he would not be cowed, Soobzokov spent much of the next week sitting on the front porch of his 14th Avenue home, daring his enemies to try anything. But he also asked -- unsuccessfully -- for FBI protection. He knew that Levy meant business.



The apoplectic Mordechai Levy



Soobzokov shortly before his death

On the night of Wednesday, August 14, one week after the rally at the Young Israel synagogue, Soobzokov was getting out of his car when two people in a station wagon tried to run him down. After reporting the attempt on his life to local authorities, he prepared for bed. At about this time, three cars with New York plates were seen slowly circling the block.

Hours later, someone passing through the neighborhood noticed that a late-model Buick Riviera was on fire and rushed to notify its presumed owner, Soobzokov's next-door neighbor. The latter, accompanied by his excited dog, ran to awaken the real owner, Soobzokov, who opened his front door, stepped out briefly and was returning inside to get a fire extinguisher when a bomb placed over the door fell almost on top of him and detonated. It was 4:30 A.M.

Across the street, Gloria Redman was asleep in a back bedroom when she heard the blast. One piece of shrapnel had ripped through a front window, traveled across her living room and ended up in her bedroom. All up and down the street, windows were shattered by percussion or flying pieces of metal. Curtains in several homes were burned and torn. A drainpipe was blown off one home. This, as federal investigators would later admit, was the work of "professionals."

Nearer to ground zero, shreds of Tom Soobzokov's pajamas littered his front lawn. A slipper lay among the porch's splintered floorboards. The porch had been pried from its foundations and a gaping hole blown through its roof. The neighbor's dog lay dead. Running to a front window, Gloria Redman heard Mrs. Katie Soobzokov scream as she beheld her husband's shattered body. The helpful next-door neighbor, who had just been leaving the porch, lay seriously injured from the explosion, and Mrs. Soobzokov, her daughter and four-year-old grandson were also wounded.

For eight hours that day, surgeons labored over Tom Soobzokov's body, removing much of one leg and trying to patch up what remained. From his hospital bed, the victim, a highly respected community leader, told his hundreds of

callers not to seek vengeance but to let the law deal with the guilty. Finally, after 22 agonizing days, Soobzokov's weary flesh gave out at 9:20 A.M. on Friday, September 6 -- just five hours after a young man was gravely injured in a similar bombing on Long Island.

"This is truly a great day for the Jewish people," proclaimed Mordechai Levy when he learned of Soobzokov's death. "We might have a victory celebration." But this was just the latest in a long series of ugly remarks made by the JDO leader and circulated in the local press. At times, Levy's sentiments were echoed by Rabbi Meir Kahane and his hyper-racist cohorts.

On August 16, in the bombing's immediate aftermath, the *New York Post* quoted Levy as saying that while his group was not responsible for the bombing, they "applauded the action 100 percent." The *New York Times* account added this barbaric quip: "The only thing I regret is that he is still alive. Whoever did it did a righteous act." Rabbi Kahane, who had just arrived from Israel for another fundraising tour, exclaimed, "I can only cheerfully applaud such action." In the *Paterson News*, Levy was quoted as saying, "As long as he's living, we're not going to stop pursuing him." (Finally taking all the threats seriously, police beefed up security in Soobzokov's intensive-care hospital ward.) The same news report also cited Levy's description of Soobzokov's supporters as "white trash" and "sick people." "Thank God no innocent people were hurt," he said of the blast which killed one innocent person and injured four other innocents. The *Northern New Jersey Record* (August 16) reported this Levy comment on the bombing: "I don't lose any sleep over it. If my speech inspired anybody, what can I say . . ." He also vowed to go ahead with the JDO's September 22 demonstration in front of the Soobzokov home, warning, "If any of the neighbors put us in a life-threatening situation, they had better have burial insurance." Finally, the *North New Jersey Herald-News* had Levy saying, "Obviously we can't claim credit . . . [but] there are Jews who will administer Jewish justice. Whoever did it was good people."

Various newspapers quoted Fern Rosenblatt, national director of the Jewish Defense League in New York, as saying that JDLers also "wholeheartedly applaud" the action, adding, "It was a righteous act . . . It was a brave and noble act," and "May the hand that did this be strengthened."

On August 20, Levy returned to Paterson to demand that his September 22 "Death to the Nazi" rally in front of Soobzokov's house be allowed to proceed. Wearing a yarmulke and a tan double-breasted suit, he threatened to bring Paterson's Mayor Frank X. Graves Jr. "to his knees in court," with help from the American Civil Liberties Union. The heavily guarded Levy cracked, "The only thing that I regret . . . is that instead of losing his legs he should have lost his life."

Soobzokov's subsequent death brought a new wave of ghoulish commentary. "It's good news that he died," said Kenneth Sidman, who is U.S. national coordinator for Rabbi Kahane's Israeli political party, Kach. "I just wish he had suffered a little longer."

Levy's psychopathic language continued as he jostled with Mayor Graves for the right to demonstrate in front of

the Soobzokov home. He called Graves a "liar and a swine" who didn't believe in free speech, adding, "We're going to put his nose in the dirt through the courts." The Mayor had said, "If he [Levy] wants to come over to Hinchcliffe Stadium and yell until his voice is hoarse, I have no concern." But a rally in Soobzokov's neighborhood was felt by Graves to be a clear and present danger to innocent lives, since the JDO had vowed to bring weapons for "self-defense," with Levy stating, "If they attack us in any way, God help them."

The local ACLU said it thought Levy might have a case, and agreed to represent him in his suit. Now Levy boasted that the entire city "legally will be brought to its knees." Should that happen, countered Graves, "make no mistake about it, I'll evacuate that neighborhood" before the demonstration. The Circassian-American community, he said, had "counted to ten time and time again" and was understandably running out of patience with Jewish extremism.

There are about 3,000 Circassian families in the Paterson area, the largest concentration in North America, and nearly all looked to Soobzokov as their leader. Mayor Graves promised to arrest Levy if he demonstrated again in Soobzokov's neighborhood. This is permitted under a New Jersey gun-control statute which allows a person to be arrested if he is carrying a gun and police believe he intends to use it.

September 22 came and went but Levy's goon squad kept its distance from Paterson. The ACLU, which had wasted a lot of time on the case, angrily reported in October that their client had ended all contact without any explanation. Jeff Fogel, director of the state ACLU office, said that apparently Levy already had "too many irons in the fire," including a special trip to California to applaud the bombing murder of Alex Odeh, the Arab-American civil rights leader and poet (*Instauration*, December 1985).

On November 9, an FBI spokesman announced that the JDL was "apparently responsible" for the recent triple bombings in Paterson, Long Island and California. JDL national chairman Irv Rubin called the allegation ridiculous, pointing out that his group had "nothing to do" with Levy and the JDO. Regardless of who actually planted the bombs, it is certainly noteworthy that Levy appeared before local Jewish groups less than a week before both the Paterson and the Long Island bombings, and gave his audiences the home addresses of both targets.

Two investigative reports, dated August 23 and 26, 1985, and appearing in *New Solidarity*, the Lyndon LaRouche paper, claimed that Levy had once worked as an agent provocateur for both the FBI and the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith (ADL). According to this sometimes questionable source, Levy had himself admitted in October 1984 that he once worked for the ADL in its anti-LaRouche operations. At other times, Levy had appeared in the guise of "Mark Gutman, head of the Philadelphia National Socialist White Peoples Party," as a KKK leader, and so on. The conspiracy-minded LaRouche crowd seems to regard Levy as an almost establishment figure who was once granted a "franchise for fanaticism." The kook theory is more tenable to most observers.

It remains to be seen whether the mainstream of American Jewry will close ranks against or behind the likes of

Rubin and Levy. Certainly, several Jewish leaders of Paterson denounced Levy's behavior in the most vigorous way in the wake of the Soobzokov bombing. Yet one national Jewish leader characterized Levy as a "reliable source of information on anti-Semitic groups," while others reported they allowed JDOers to use their facilities. In the past, some Jewish periodicals have routinely printed ads for JDL paramilitary groups.

A Perfect Courtroom Record

Why do militant Jews like Mordechai Levy feel a need to carry out "Jewish justice," as they call it? After all, the U.S. Department of Justice is presently pushing hard for the extradition of elderly, law-abiding citizens who, in some instances, are accused of nothing more serious than falsifying their immigration papers by failing to report wartime service with the German military. This witch-hunting goes on at a time when Communist mass murderers from China, Cuba, the Soviet Union and other countries freely become American citizens with no inquiry whatsoever into their pasts.

The argument that people like Levy have with legality is that legally most Nazis are indeed innocent by any conceivable standard. Soobzokov has never denied that, near the end of World War II, he served briefly with the newly formed Circassian division of the Waffen-SS. To minds like Levy's, this alone makes him guilty of genocide against Jews, although Soobzokov had Jewish friends throughout his life. But impartial observers who have bothered to examine the real wartime evidence in the Soobzokov case have rapidly concluded that he was innocent of anything even approaching "war crimes."

Though Soobzokov's troubles with Jewish radicals began in the early 1970s, and heated up following a biased CBS News documentary in 1975, the real escalation came in 1977, when the New York Times Book Company brought forth a hideously unfactual book called *Wanted! The Search for Nazis in America*. Written by Howard Blum, it devoted some 50 pages to Soobzokov's case and briefly made the *Times*' bestseller list.

According to Blum, two top Nazi-hunters named Tony De Vito and Howard Goldberg (the pseudonym of Reuben Fier) had determined that Soobzokov had served as an Obersturmführer (First Lieutenant) in an SS mobile killing unit that had been involved in the murder of 1.4 million Jews on the Eastern Front. Besides being a mass killer of Jewish women and children, Soobzokov, Blum insinuated, was an agent for the American CIA in Jordan after the war; was linked to Arab terrorists and American gangsters; was the corrupt "Godfather" of New Jersey's Circassian community; and was a petty thief to boot.

An aghast Soobzokov first learned of the book and its accusations while browsing in a bookstore during a work break. There was no truth to any of the charges, as he soon convinced reporter John Koster, then of the *Bergen County Record*, during their initial meeting the following year. Koster's initial doubts about Soobzokov evaporated after the latter "placed a fat file of papers and photostats on the coffee table" before him. As Koster would write four years later in the *New Jersey Monthly* (March 1982):

Up until that moment, I had believed that Soobzokov was probably guilty of active collaboration, if not of genocide. Ten minutes after I started to read the file, I knew that either the documents in it were blatant forgeries or that he'd been framed.

The most dramatic paper I found (which I later verified independently) was a letter from the director of the World Jewish Congress flatly stating that Soobzokov's name had never appeared on the famous [Oscar Karbach] list of 59 alleged war criminals. This list was the document that started the whole case, by bringing Soobzokov's name to the attention of the *New York Times* and the Nazi-hunters described in *Wanted!*

Soobzokov also had the actual text of a letter from the Berlin Document Center, which has the most extensive set of records on earth of Nazi war crimes and criminals. In *Wanted!*, the letter purports to identify Soobzokov as an officer in the Einsatzgruppen, or mass murder teams, active in 1941-42 in western Russia. The [actual] letter stated that Soobzokov "was assigned effective 4 January 1945 to the *Kaukasischer Waffenverband SS* as an *Obersturmführer*," and went on to say, "Regrettably, we have no other records on SUBJECT in our collection." Needless to say, this sentence was not included in *Wanted!*

I was floored by all this. The only two documents actually cited in the book as proof of Soobzokov's guilt were not proof at all -- they weren't even evidence.

The rest of the file consisted of a checklist of 67 organizations potentially interested in Nazi war crimes . . . Every one of these groups had been contacted by Soobzokov's attorney and had either replied in the negative or failed to reply when asked if Soobzokov was wanted for war crimes. Even the Soviet Union, which listed Soobzokov as having served with a German Army unit, summed up his record as a war criminal with one word; **NEGATIVE**.

Koster wasted little time verifying the more important documents for himself. Clearly, Soobzokov had been framed. But by whom? A rumor had it that a rival faction in the Circassian community, led by a Dr. Jawad Idriss, was largely responsible. Another theory held that the Soviet KGB was still out to destroy Soobzokov because of his staunch anti-Communism during and after WWII.

Kazbek Soobzokov, the victim's handsome eldest son, who is now the president of a construction firm in Saudi Arabia, played down the Circassian and Soviet culpability in an interview he gave to the *Northern New Jersey Record* (Aug. 20, 1985). After citing his dying father's warning -- "Don't do anything in anger" -- he went on to say:

Many other ethnic groups have suffered atrocities during the war. We cannot forget the past, but we cannot allow it to ferment forever . . .

If we are forced into extreme action, then I am certain many other peoples will join us in the struggle for our survival, who share our feelings and frustrations, and the determination to liberate America from the captivity of this self-interest group.

Kazbek Soobzokov declined to identify the "self-interest group" he had in mind or to spell out what "extreme action" might someday need be taken against it, but he did go on to say, "Not only I but the elders of our community and the community members themselves are fully con-

vinced that these anarchists are fully aware of my father's innocence."

He rejected the suggestion that a rift within the Circassian community was to blame, saying, "This is exactly what we're dealing with, people trying to confuse the issue. We know who they are; you know who they are; they know who they are."

The Circassian leaders of Paterson have every reason to believe that those in Mordechai Levy's circle were privately aware of Tom Soobzokov's innocence. After all, the man had won hands down in court every time. Twice, grand juries which had been convened to prepare his indictment on "war crimes" charges were dissolved without finding a thing. Then, in December 1979, the Office of Special Investigations (OSI) of the U.S. Justice Department announced the start of deportation proceedings against Soobzokov. The charge: failure to report his German military service when he entered the U.S. After 19 months, the OSI finally got around to admitting that this charge too was false. In the meantime, however, Soobzokov had lost his important civil service post. He was the *only* white-collar employee dropped during a local \$6 million jobs cutback which otherwise affected only blue-collar workers.

While the feds were losing three cases against Soobzokov, he was prevailing in a \$50 million damage suit against Howard Blum and the New York Times Book Company. In 1977, he had sued for \$10 million to have the libelous book *Wanted!* scrapped; the larger suit came the next year, and was for republication of the same falsehoods in a paperback edition. Also named in the latter suit was the U.S. Attorney for the Southern District of New York, who had had the gall to deputize Anthony De Vito as an investigator for one of the grand jury inquires into Soobzokov's past!

After many years of delay, the New York Times Book Company reached an out-of-court settlement with Soobzokov, which was rumored to be in the millions of dollars (though no public retraction was ever printed). It may have been the thought of this payment which drove Soobzokov's killers to do their dirty deed, though the victim's humble lifestyle had scarcely changed.

Circassian History

If Soobzokov was not gunning down Jews and other innocents in White Russia, Hungary, Romania, his native North Caucasus or the south of France during the war -- as various accounts had it -- what was he doing? To better understand his part, and that of other Circassians during WWII, it is necessary to know a bit of national history.

Unlike most peoples of the Caucasus, who are still Christian, the Circassians have been devout Moslems since their 17th-century conversion under Ottoman Turkish rule. It was about this time that the Russians increased their southward thrust, but only in 1829 were the Turks forced from Circassia, and not until 1864 were the Circassians themselves finally yoked to Imperial Russia.

At that time, hundreds of thousands of Circassians fled into Turkey, Syria and other Islamic lands. A second great wave of emigration came in 1920, when the three-year-old independent nation of Circassia fell to the advancing Bolsheviks. The third Circassian flight accompanied the Nazi

withdrawal. The Germans had worked hard to cultivate good relations with the peoples of the North Caucasus, restoring private property and freedom of religion, and the Russian- and Communist-hating Circassians had collaborated with gusto.

Today, the emigrant Circassians are a relatively cosmopolitan people. Most of those in New Jersey actually came from Syria or Jordan.

War Log

Soobzokov's complicated personal history during the war can best be summarized in seven stages:

1. In June of 1941, as the Germans invaded Russia, Soobzokov was sent to the front in an infantry unit -- following just two hours of combat training. Totally uninterested in dying for Stalin, he managed to survive unscathed until January 1942, when he was hit in the upper right arm by a German bullet while serving in a unit that attacked a hill in the Ukraine. Since Soviet hospitals were overcrowded, the wounded Soobzokov was sent home to recuperate.

2. In the summer of 1942, the German army overran Soobzokov's home village. Almost everyone collaborated, and Soobzokov was appointed a junior police clerk. But he refused to identify local Communists and Jews for the Germans. Later he was drafted into the 800th Battalion of the North Caucasus legion, a pro-German auxiliary unit.

3. After a single battle with Soviet partisans, Soobzokov, who quickly lost whatever small amount of affection he had for the Germans or Nazism, deserted. But he kept his German uniform, which often came in handy.

4. In 1943, still in uniform but shifting for himself, Soobzokov was denounced by an old enemy and arrested by German military police. After some Circassian friends who had helped the Germans persuaded them to remilitarize Soobzokov, he found himself back in combat in the Kuban sector, a scene of bitter fighting in the Caucasus. In an interview conducted not long before he died, Soobzokov recalled:

As soon as I got there, I started to complain to the Germans at the field hospital that I couldn't raise my arm from the time I was wounded in the right shoulder. They were simple and believing -- that's why they lost the war. The doctor marked me as an invalid and they let me out of their army again. I collected more refugees from the Caucasus and kept moving.

5. Less trusting were Soobzokov's own Circassian people. In 1944, another old enemy denounced him to the Germans, this time as a harbinger of Soviet partisans. The Germans, growing more suspicious, beat him around the head in a fruitless attempt to gain a confession.

6. Again, Circassian friends came to Soobzokov's aid and won his release. Worried about the worsening German position, Soobzokov contacted a former czarist general, Kucuk Ulugai, who was an old friend of his wife's family and whom the Germans trusted. Ulugai managed to get Soobzokov's name onto a list being prepared for the new Circassian Waffen-SS. As John Koster has noted, "[This] suited Soobzokov's purposes perfectly, because the unit's responsibility, from its inception, seemed to be to

set up a conduit for refugees fleeing the hated Russians and the vengeance about to descend on collaborators of every degree."

7. The Circassian Waffen-SS was never more than a paper detachment. After spending several months in the Vienna area, the unit and its horde of civilian hangers-on were transferred to northern Italy. There it surrendered in May of 1945. Soobzokov, like many others, was terrified at the thought of repatriation, and again deserted. Some Circassians fled into the mountains of Italy to hone their survival skills. But Soobzokov -- with his wife, Katie, baby boy Kazbek and a loyal band of retainers -- hopped onto an Italian ship bound for Jordan.

Postwar

According to *New Solidarity*, Soobzokov worked closely with Palestinian refugees in Jordan before being expelled in 1955 "through the efforts of British intelligence." Whatever the case, he then headed for Paterson, New Jersey, to join a group of stridently anti-Soviet Circassians who had somehow made it to the U.S. In time, Soobzokov became known as the man who could deliver the two or three thousand Circassian voters to the local Democratic Party machine. He also worked with the Masons and the Teamsters Union to help get his people more firmly established in their new homeland.

Once John Koster was fully convinced that Howard Blum's account of Soobzokov in *Wanted!* was a complete fabrication, he persuaded his publisher at the Bergen County *Record* to let him tell the real story. This appeared on November 10, 1978, and the paper was instantly deluged with hysterical phone calls denouncing "the Nazi Koster."

The following spring, Soobzokov received a cigar box in the mail. Scrawled on the outside were the words: "Buddy. You didn't kill enough of them. Have a smoke on me. Fedorenko." Feodor Fedorenko was a Ukrainian who, like his recently extradited countryman John Demjanjuk, had been denounced as a "gasman" at Treblinka. Soobzokov recognized the hoax and called the police. After the bomb had been safely detonated, someone from the International Committee Against Racism called to take credit for the blast.

Meanwhile, marches and threats outside Soobzokov's home had become almost routine. Jews would be bused in from New York to sing a few songs, scream a few curses and put candles all over the sidewalk. On one occasion, the obese Jewess "Bonnie" Pechter, then national president of the JDL, showed up with her minions in an "Americruiser," a chartered bus trimmed in red, white and blue. The name and colors of the bus were the only thing "American" about the circus that ensued. "Nazi murderers have no rights!" shrieked the mob. Said not-so-bonny Bonnie: "There will be no justice for Soobzokov until he is dead."

The last time picketers showed up in front of Soobzokov's home, 200 neighbors pelted them with stones. This reaction was Levy's justification for packing guns and issuing death threats in advance of his planned September 22 outing.

While Koster was exposing Blum, one of Blum's key sources, Tony De Vito, was trying to retrieve his reputation

by making four trips to the Soviet Union to uncover what dirt he might on Soobzokov. He never found a spoonful. At his deposition during the Soobzokov libel trial, De Vito stated that his trips were financed by a Jewish businessman who was "interested in justice." The judge demanded a name. De Vito refused to give one. So, in April 1980, he spent two weeks in jail and paid a fine for contempt of court.

Also deposed were various Circassian Americans of Paterson whom Howard Blum had quoted at length in his book as implicating Soobzokov. "But at their depositions," wrote John Koster, "speaking through a certified and neutral interpreter, the sources named by Blum contradicted almost everything they purportedly said in the book." (*New Jersey Monthly*, March 1982). One man whom Blum had poignantly portrayed as a frail and oppressed Soviet partisan turned out to be a proud, even boastful leader of Circassia's German collaborators.

Three years later, Koster would write more forcefully (*Paterson News*, Aug. 28, 1985):

The personal interviews conducted by the author of the book *Wanted!* and by his collaborators raise all sorts of interesting questions. For one, a number of people questioned don't speak English very well, and nobody on the *Wanted!* team appears to speak either Circassian or Russian. What language were the interviews conducted in? The language, perhaps, of the paranoid imagination? I think that this is not an irresponsible suspicion, considering the documented case and the results when it was brought to court.

Regarding the blatant distortions of the letters sent by the World Jewish Congress and the Berlin Document Center (mentioned earlier), Koster wrote:

These two pieces of information . . . constitute the entire official documentary case against Soobzokov. You don't have to be an apologist for . . . his good life since 1945 to find these documents extremely unconvincing. You only have to be lucid and free from mental illness.

The less than lucid Howard Blum had spoken to Soobzokov only once, for 25 minutes, never mentioning "war crimes," and later declined to speak to Koster. So did Tony De Vito.

In closing, one may say of Tom Soobzokov that here was an alleged "war criminal" whose innocence was so transparent that even Jack Anderson defended him as a "victim" of Nazi hunters in a 1981 column.

Yes, even Jack Anderson, perhaps the last columnist on earth to remain uncertain about Josef Mengele's demise, was convinced of Tscherim Soobzokov's innocence. Yet it was this innocent and guiltless American and Circassian patriot that the vengeance specialists of the Simon Wiesenthal Center, the JDL and the JDO pursued even unto death.

Their kind have been known for millennia. They are the fanatics described in *Proverbs* 4:16-17:

For they cannot sleep unless they have done wrong; they are robbed of sleep unless they have made some one fall. For they eat the bread of wickedness and drink the wine of violence.

TOMORROW'S DISASTER HEADLINES MAY BE MAINLY VENEREAL

THE Black Death which reached Constantinople in 1347 and rapidly spread across Europe is estimated to have killed from one-fourth to three-fourths of the population in many areas. Now, a leading British venerologist believes that all signs point to a pandemic of AIDS "of a magnitude unparalleled in human history." Hardest hit will be the Third World. John Seale, formerly of The Middlesex and St. Thomas's Hospitals in London, presented the evidence for his proposition in the *Journal of the Royal Society of Medicine* (August 1985).

Seale began by emphasizing that "confusion and misunderstanding" about the true nature of AIDS continues "on a monumental scale amongst public and doctors alike." He suggested that the term AIDS, first used only in mid-1982, is less than ideal. Although the acronym means Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome, it is now becoming clear that vast numbers of people will ultimately die from the virus (variously called the HTLV-III or the LAV virus) without ever having had their immune systems become deficient (as in "classic" AIDS).

Seale argues that "the spectrum of disease caused by the [so-called] AIDS virus is much greater than that covered by the CDC [U.S. Centers for Disease Control] definition of AIDS." Most notably, many American homosexuals are now beginning to have their brains progressively destroyed by the HTLV-III virus, even as their immune systems hold up well. The reason why dementia is only now starting to ravage many gays is that the disease's incubation period in the brain is much longer. But if parallels from the animal kingdom prove valid, the brain destruction brought on by HTLV-III will claim a greater number of victims than that caused by the destruction of the immune system.

Some scientific background is essential here. For nearly two years following the isolation of HTLV-III in the laboratory, it was falsely assumed to be a retrovirus of the subfamily *Oncornavirinae*, "which causes leukemia in man (HTLV-I and HTLV-II) and neoplastic [i.e., tumorous] diseases in many other vertebrates." A great deal is known about certain members of this large viral subfamily, which vary greatly in their lethality.

Researchers must have been horrified to learn that HTLV-III is in fact a retrovirus of the subfamily *Lentivirinae*, "of which only three other species are known: the lentiviruses causing maedi-visna in sheep, infectious anemia in horses and encephalitis-arthritis in goats." According to Seale:

The lentiviruses have been largely neglected because they appeared irrelevant to disease in man and they could not be transmitted to small laboratory animals. In domestic animals lentivirus infections have proved so lethal and unresponsive to treatment, and vaccines have proved so useless,

that slaughter of infected animals has been the universal means of control.

In the case of maedi-visna virus in sheep, mortality is 100% by the end of six years, yet death occurs without any immune system deficiency. The culprit is progressive brain disease, as the virus becomes "integrated" into the genome of brain cells, making effective treatment impossible.

The first cases of "AIDS-virus progressive encephalopathy without severe immune deficiency and without CDC-defined AIDS are now beginning to appear in New York," writes Seale. CDC researchers have calculated an AIDS incubation-time range of one to 14 years, with a mean of six years. However, these figures apply only to CDC-defined or "classic" AIDS. By analogy with other slow virus infections of the brain, such as kuru in man, Seale calculates a mean brain incubation period for HTLV-III of "about 15 years between infection and symptomatic . . . encephalopathy." It will be "well into the 21st century," he estimates, before we know if the HTLV-III virus is as universally fatal in man as its counterpart is in sheep. The author concludes with these jarring observations:

A highly significant consideration is that the AIDS virus is spreading as a virgin-soil epidemic throughout mankind after crossing the species barrier, probably from a green monkey (Essex, 1985). A virus which successfully crosses the host-species barrier is often highly lethal to the new species, though harmless to its natural host.

However, a new virus which produces a persistent viraemia for life, and causes a slow virus encephalopathy after a mean incubation period of many years, would produce a self-sustaining epidemic. Indeed, it would produce a lethal pandemic throughout the crowded cities and villages of the Third World of a magnitude unparalleled in human history. *This is what the AIDS virus is now doing.*

Transmission of the AIDS virus is blood-borne, like hepatitis B virus (HBV) Both are very easily transmitted during anal intercourse, particularly male homosexual, because it regularly causes minor or major injuries of, and bleeding from the rectal mucosa. Similar lesions rarely occur during vaginal intercourse

[I]t is probable that, as with so many viraemic diseases, a single virion introduced directly into the blood will regularly transmit infection. Consequently both virus infections are readily transmitted on multi-use, non-sterile medical needles. They are also easily transmitted by the close, non-sexual contact between cuts, sores and abrasions, and the blood or serum of other people, which commonly occur (particularly in children) in the crowded and unsanitary conditions in which most people on earth live.

For some reason, this information is not being widely disseminated in the American popular press. Those with

access to it will surely see the medical bulletins now issuing from east-central Africa in a dramatic light. A page-one story in the *Washington Post* on June 2 was headlined, "Uganda Battles AIDS Epidemic." The subhead stated, "Disease Reported Rampant Among Promiscuous Heterosexuals." Reporter Blaine Harden recited the following profoundly significant facts:

- A recent survey of 1,011 pregnant women in Kampala found 13.6% testing positive for the HTLV-III virus.
- A similar study of 370 blood donors in the city found 10.8% positive for AIDS.
- A third local study of 70 two-year-old children with measles found that 10% had the virus.
- At the Mulago Hospital in Kampala, new cases of active AIDS are doubling every six months. In 1981, no cases were known there; in 1984, only one or two a month. Now, two or three new cases show up each day. In 1985, the hospital had about 200 new cases of AIDS. From January through April of 1986, it reported 285 new cases.

Similar increases in AIDS are being reported in the bordering countries of Zaire and Rwanda. Between them, the three nations contain 55 million of the world's Negroes.

AIDS is epidemic among Western homosexuals (though rare among heterosexuals). It is now also epidemic among East African heterosexuals. The theory that African AIDS victims have been concealing homosexual practices is disproven by two facts: AIDS in Africa affects equal numbers of men and women, and women are universally less likely to engage in homosexual behavior. (Could widespread anal intercourse between the sexes in Africa be one explanation? Some experts say no.)

- A Belgian study of 58 African men with AIDS found that 81% had regular contact with prostitutes, while the entire sample reported an average of 32 sexual partners per year. This level of heterosexual promiscuity is apparently quite common among Africans, especially in places like Uganda, where social turmoil has undermined traditional village morality.

- Studies of prostitutes have shown that 80% of those in Rwanda and 50% of those in Nairobi, Kenya, test positive for the HTLV-III virus.

- Most significant of all is the fact that Uganda can only afford to spend \$1.60 per person annually on health care. Hygienic education, blood screening and other measures are therefore out of the question in most cases. At the Mulago Hospital in Kampala, for instance, water and electricity are often unavailable and the staff works without rubber gloves! A blood transfusion recipient has an 11% chance of contracting AIDS, as doctors concede.

In America, an average of \$147,000 is spent on hospital care for each AIDS victim. The cost to the nation in medical bills and lost income was estimated at more than \$6 billion, as of last January. The average survival time between diagnosis and death is 56 weeks in the United States. As of January, there were more than 16,000 American cases of active AIDS, half of them already fatal. But according to the CDC in Atlanta, about 1.75 million Americans had then been infected by HTLV-III virus, with more than 1,000 new victims being unknowingly added each day. This means that we have now reached the two-million mark domestically, and that many people around us are walking sexual

"time-bombs." If Seale is right, many millions of Americans may eventually die an ugly death from the HTLV-III virus, in which case a social-religious-political reaction of still unimaginable proportions will certainly result. In the unhygienic Third World, the losses will be vastly greater and vastly more destructive.

Adding fuel to the coming Puritan Reaction will be the spread of such non-fatal venereal diseases as chlamydia, which threatens women's fertility by causing infection of the fallopian tubes and pregnancy complications, and which has already infected more than 120,000 people in the Canadian province of Quebec. Dr. Marc Steben, an infectious diseases specialist in Montreal, said that unless an anti-free-sex ethic quickly takes root, one in eight Quebec women would likely be sterile in five years.

Homosexual activists have recently demanded that Washington spend even more money on AIDS research. But the heterosexual lobby, if we had one, should be fighting just as hard for money for chlamydia. This insidious disease, which few doctors were able to diagnose until very recently, is ravaging many elite college campuses. Sometimes the symptoms are nonexistent or nearly so for many years, so that individuals may be carriers without suspecting that they are rendering their sex partners and their partners' future partners sterile for life. At a time when fertility is already far below the level of replacement in most white Western nations, an epidemic of chlamydia is the very last thing we need. It is time to meet this threat with as much publicity as that lavished on AIDS.

Being an Instaurationist means being a survivor, and every reader must see to it that his family and friends fully understand that the promiscuous sex of recent times has unleashed a venereal nightmare upon the world. The only silver lining is that these sexual pandemics may help to give our own relatively virtuous tribe of white heterosexuals a relatively better chance to make it through the nightmarish times to come.

Unponderable Quotes

The category of "Appearance" exists initially in the theory of knowledge as negative self-mediation. It is the movement of antithesis apprehended in its unity before Negative semblance interpenetrates Positive semblance, thus activating the theory of knowledge and Appearance as a category. Law as a category is reflection of Appearance into identity with itself.

First paragraph of the article "Studies in Materialism," in the Trotskyite publication *Bulletin*, Sept. 24, 1982. We wonder how much of this the workers and toilers will savvy.

I and my wife -- who is very Christian and does not wish to convert -- decided that our daughters would be Christians and our sons Jews My son has had a strictly Jewish education Our two daughters were baptized and the boy circumcised.

Baron Guy de Rothschild

THE "EMBARRASSING PIONEER"

WALTHER DARRÉ'S PLACE IN HISTORY

It is always a serendipitous pleasure to come across a book on some aspect of the Third Reich that is void of demonology and boasts a minimum of democratic moralizing. Such a book is *Blood and Soil: Walther Darré & Hitler's Green Party*. Indeed, the English author, Dr. Anna Bramwell, inserts into her work numerous ironic comments regarding WWII anti-German propaganda, particularly in respect to many of the charges made against the leaders of the defeated nation by the various kangaroo courts set up by the Allies in and after 1945.

Dr. Bramwell's book is a scholarly and dispassionate examination of the German National Socialist attitudes toward agricultural policy and the German peasantry, and the evolution of that policy from the years of political struggle to the years of war. It focuses on the life and work of Walther Darré and on his relationships with his associates and the Nazi hierarchy.

As with Hitler and a number of other prominent National Socialists, Darré was an *Auslanddeutscher*, born in Argentina to upper middle-class German parents. In the 1920s, when German farmers were falling victim to the same kind of expropriation that many American farmers are now experiencing, Darré formulated his "folkish" ideas in books, articles and voluminous correspondence. He originated the terms "organic farming" and "blood and soil," the second of which soon became an anti-Nazi shibboleth uttered by those who had little understanding of his central ideas.

Darré, writes the author, was "a strong mixture of visionary and realist" -- "a racial tribalist" who "upheld the Nordic idea as a positive racial ideal," who had a "vision of man as a natural animal" and who "believed that the peasant was the link between a 'Holy Trinity of Peasant, Soil and God.'" Convinced that the husbandman's bond to the soil transcended politics and the state itself, Darré put his faith in a kind of Jeffersonian republic of small



Walther Darré, the father of ecology



Anna Bramwell

farms and homesteads and publicly expressed his admiration for the tough-minded yeomen who settled the American West. In the dichotomy between the lifestyle of the "nomad" and that of the peasant, he was foursquare on the side of the latter, dismissing capitalism as an embodiment of the nomadic style.

Unsurprisingly, Darré was immensely popular with German farmers, large numbers of whom were persuaded by his views to support the National Socialists. After the *Machtergreifung* in 1933, he was rewarded with the Ministry of Agriculture, but he never managed to obtain the ear of Hitler. This failure, combined with his own lack of skill in bureaucratic infighting, was to lead to his removal from office in the late 1930s. Moreover, his beating of the drums for (a) "intensive peasant farming; (b) localized autarky as a step to national autarky; (c) defensive and eugenically oriented racialism; (d) defensive racial nationalism," conflicted with the growing imperialist, dynamic state the Nazis were envisioning.

Darré was later to write (from an Allied prison), "First of all I was considered an idealist, then a romantic, then a rebel, then a defeatist, and last of all a fool." Hitler had lost interest in the "peasant problem," and Darré had opposed war as harmful to peasant interests. For his stand against WWII he was not made a defendant in the Nuremberg show trial, but he was jailed for 5½ years. He died in relative obscurity in 1953.

Darré was a forerunner of the modern ecological movement that has now spread to all parts of the world and has been adopted by the "Greens," who now exercise some influence in German politics. This may well be an "embarrassing accident" (as Dr. Bramwell puts it), while she nevertheless asserts that it is time "the contribution Darré and his followers made to 20th-century ecological thought was recognized; it is at least arguable that without him the ecological movement would have perished in his time and place."

Anna Bramwell holds a doctorate from Oxford in 20th-century German history. As the party-lining court historians, Jewish axe-grinders, liberal demonologists and fourth-rate hacks have till now almost completely dominated the study of the Third Reich and its movers and shakers, we can be grateful for her unbiased and perceptive scholarship. May we hope that she will one day bring those high standards to bear on other -- perhaps touchier -- aspects of the high drama that unfolded in the Hitler era.

Blood & Soil may be ordered for \$20 from Kensal Press, Kensal House, Abbotsbrook, Bourne End, Buckinghamshire, England.

THE PINCER MOVEMENT

AMERICA has truly shaped up to be the most promising Promised Land the Chosen ever landed in. Since World War II, in particular, the fortunes often violently and criminally amassed here by their forefathers have been used to literally *buy up* this country for the present generation of Jews. So ubiquitous, so labile is this generation that most German surnames are now automatically construed to be Jewish; apparently so few Americans have come across genuine German Americans (often Catholic) named Kahn, Roth or Rosenthal that these names are considered to belong to those who "borrowed" them once upon a time. (The same has happened to Slavic surnames.)

As the endless bombardment, sufficient to stun an ox, of Jewish experts, personalities, popularizers, "geniuses," spokesmen, opinion-mongers and advance men pounds their passive brains, most Americans find it impossible to believe that Jews are really the tiny minority they claim to be. In fact, Jews seem to be playing the rather risky game of simultaneously undercounting their own numbers and exaggerating their importance in U.S. public life.

A nation founded, as the U.S. is, upon the principle that money is the highest value, before which all others must succumb, is of course ideally suited for Jewish domination; one only wonders what took them so long. In the U.S. no office, no reputation, no honor, no power, no national secret, no sacred trust is denied to those with the means of purchasing it. Following the poetic critiques of Goethe and Shakespeare, Karl Marx in his own essay, "Money" (*Economic and Political Manuscripts*, 1844), mocks money's "power to confuse and invert all human and natural qualities, to bring about fraternization of incompatibles What I as a *man* am unable to do, and thus what all my individual faculties are unable to do, is made possible for me by money. Money, therefore, turns each of these faculties into something which it is not, into its *opposite* He who can purchase bravery is brave, though a coward."

The buyout continues apace. Most of the biggest corporate raiders are Jews -- Carl Icahn, Irwin Jacobs, the Wall Street firm of Kohlberg Kravis ("the nation's no. 1 organizer of management buyouts," claims the *New York Times*).

But this incalculable arsenal of cash, stock and credit is by no means the only leverage with which Jews have gained the upper hand. Even more significant, as Instaurationists are aware, has been their carefully chauffeured *juggernaut of resentment* -- from labor agitation through civil rights and the many mindless campaigns of the ACLU on to feminism and "gay liberation." WASPs, as we're sneeringly known, have been cast as the bad guys both in our own eyes and in those of the underclass. As Calder Willingham puts it (*American Spectator*, April 1985), while admirably ushering Nietzsche into contemporary discourse, "The practitioner of *ressentiment* attacks the object of his hatred obliquely -- he praises the nobility and la-

ments the suffering of the poor, in order to strike at his hated (and secretly admired) target, the rich. Such a character, to be sure, does not care a flip about the poor; the poor are incidental to his aims."

Not only are the poor incidental, they are cynically used as a bludgeon, a wedge to penetrate and overcome the *amour-propre* of the "target," to psychologically castrate and disable the existing ruling class so that it can be shoved aside. In this regard it is important for us to realize exactly what we're up against. Why has this assault been so successful? What motivates it? Why have WASPs been so curiously paralyzed while undergoing such blatant parasitization?

Simply, modern American Jews appear so "quick," so grimly determined, dedicated, devoted and driven, because they are in active, conscious competition with the goyim. That envy-ridden drive to stand out, to "show" people, to keep on coming no matter what (no matter what a sense of shame would counsel one's soul, should one have such a sense), to "show" their social betters and to supplant them -- this drive only bemuses the rest of us, who don't recognize it for what it is -- a threat -- because we are used to effortless superiority, to being at ease with ourselves in the world we have made. Obviously the first step in regaining control of the country's destiny is to snap out of it and realize we are being *challenged*.

This is not to imply that Jews don't want and need Gentiles around. On the contrary: we are the indispensable audience for whom all the histrionics, all the *Sturm und Drang* are intended. Moreover, Gentiles "cover" for Jews; for example, the anchors on TV news programs are still all Gentiles (Peter Jennings, Dan Rather, Tom Brokaw) because it's still too politically and socially dangerous -- and aesthetically unpleasing -- for the Kalb brothers, Bernard and Marvin, to be out front. So Gentile mouthpieces, lone WASP pawns surrounded by Jews, lend needed legitimacy ("class") to the Jewish media agenda. Nor should we forget Hollywood's insatiable demand for blue-eyed blondes to rape, slash, hack and strangle for the edification of directors and other devotees of the cinema. Yes, there are roles for us yet.

In the past few decades, Jews have cornered the market on America. The takeover encompasses just about everything: law, medicine, education, psychiatry, the "advice" industry, the news media, entertainment, art, economics, academia, fashion, criticism -- you name it. Even cuisine has been usurped -- by a people which has no cuisine of its own. Increasingly one sees Jews moving into the State Department, the military (as the armed forces become a bureaucracy in which combat experience counts for less and less), arms control (who the hell is Max Kampelman?) and other sensitive diplomatic missions.

Everywhere one turns, some Berg, Stein, Rosen, Cohen or Levine is pontificating on this, opining weightily on that.

Jews constitute the most intensely cartelized influence to ever contest for power in the United States. The average American as a result has come to feel like a stranger in a strange land.

Indeed we have become a very strange land. If one wonders why our self-esteem as a nation has fallen in tandem with world, especially European, opinion of us, one need look no further than this loud, obnoxious kibitzing being broadcast round the globe in the name of the American people, while we stand by in silence. Why can't we keep secrets? Why do leaks constantly occur? Who is trying to embarrass our leadership? Why do our policies toward South Africa or on Soviet Jewry have so little in common with what the average American thinks about these issues? Don't look now, but there are outsiders at the helm, blithely steering away.

Lately a new phenomenon has entered onto the scene, one which confuses those who imagine Jews pursue only one moment -- the radical -- in the eternal struggle for societies. They currently stand for *all* tendencies, and therefore none. Not for nothing is the Jews' most salient feature their noses: for instance, quite early on they detected the making of a conservative reaction in the wind and determined to nip in first and "lead" it, too. Thereby they have been able to firmly link conservative social positions (anti-abortion and anti-ERA) and anti-Sovietism with pro-Israel dogma. This they have dubbed neo-conservatism. Its chief honchos include Irving Kristol, Norman Podhoretz, Richard Perle (of the State Department), Midge Decter and Charles Krauthammer -- the same crowd of the usual suspects who've just founded a magazine grandly named *The National Interest*.

Whose national interest? Certainly not that of the American Majority, which correctly, if so far helplessly, perceives its interests are being sold out wholesale. Little wonder that nations have learned to mistrust Jewish ambition; it is motivated solely by *what is good for the Jews*, or, more accurately, what Jews think is good for them. The only "national interest" Jews have ever worked toward is the megalomaniacal fantasy of Zion. And since the "Holocaust," they've been permitted to get away with saying so openly.

Certainly Jews wish to be praised, admired and paid attention to by Gentiles. But they can adapt handily and hardily to being disliked; indeed, they have little choice, as they have been disliked by every people in history among whom they have insisted on living. Are they the people we love to hate? They are, at least, the people that love to be hated. It's as if eliciting dislike confirms to them they must be doing something right -- witness the pathetic case of little Susan Shapiro, "victimized" by her half-Jewish town in Massachusetts for dishonoring the Stars and Stripes.

Jews push themselves forward ferociously, like the historical Harold Abrahams character in *Chariots of Fire*, regardless of the principles they must espouse in order to "make it." Speaking of *Making It*, Norman Podhoretz was quoted in the *Washington Post* (January 30, 1985): "What I wanted was to see my name in print, to be praised, and above all to attract attention." What is eternally suspect about Jews is not the content of their ideas but the *lack* of content; not their arguments *per se*, but their *motivation*. At

best they act in their own ego-interest as *Jews* -- as the subjectified will to power of the Jewish race.

At present, Jews head up the left and Jews head up the right. *Jew* vs. *Jew* is the public spectacle to which all are forced to pay attention as these peculiar citizens play both ends against the middle. Whatever issue blows up, we are assured a babble of Jewish viewpoints drowning out our own from both sides of the divide. Brace yourself for a few examples:

- **Abortion and Population Control:** Julian Simon and Dr. Bernard Nathanson vs. Norman Lear, Betty Friedan, et alia.

- **Psychiatry:** Jeffrey Moussaieff Masson vs. the Freudian establishment.

- **Sexual Morality:** Dr. Ruth Westheimer, Sally Jesse Raphaël and their ilk (literally thousands of "sex therapists") vs. Midge Decter and the Lederer sisters, "Abby" and "Ann Landers." ("Get counseling" is the refrain of this weird advice cartel -- i.e., pay a Jew to tell you how you should feel).

- **Nuclear Winter:** Carl Sagan (anti-nuke) vs. Edward Teller and Richard Perle ("let's drive the Soviets to the wall").

- **Humane Pacifism:** J. Robert Oppenheimer vs. Albert Einstein and other Jewish "saints." (Oppenheimer's war-time plan to radioactively contaminate enemy food was recently unveiled by historian Barton J. Bernstein.)

- **Genetic Experimentation:** Jeremy Rifkin (the Abbie Hoffman of the ecology movement) vs. the forces of organized "life science."

- **Animal Rights:** Peter Singer, who claims he started the Animal Liberation movement (*New York Review of Books*, January 1985) vs. Dr. Edward Taub, whose lab was the first ever raided by police on suspicion of cruelty to animals.

- **The English Tongue:** Edwin Newman and William Safire and other connoisseurs vs. various champions of something called "Black English."

- **The Right of an Attorney to Go Along with His Client's Lies:** Monroe Freedman (pro) vs. Joseph L. Rauh (con).

- **Financial Chicanery:** It will have been noticed that in several of the most prominent recent cases of fraud (the collapse of savings and loans in both Maryland and Ohio, e.g.), the defendants, defense attorneys, prosecutors and judges have all been Jews. (Remember the Stavisky riots? Those were the days!)

- **Lifestyle:** The reincarnated Jerry Rubin vs. erstwhile cohort Abbie Hoffman.

- **Vigilantism:** Bernie Goetz and his lawyers vs. Mayor Koch et alia (the Goetz case is also being tried in the exclusive company of Jews).

- **Economic "Theory":** Milton Friedman vs. Paul Samuelson.

- **Israel:** Ariel Sharon vs. *Time*; any number of Zionists vs. Noam Chomsky and Alfred Lilienthal.

And so it goes. The *Post* article on Podhoretz, mentioned earlier, pondered with typical journalistic inconclusiveness "how he encouraged the swing to radicalism in the 1960s and then turned so decisively against it." Clearly, when your drive is to control Gentile society, to gain the

upper hand over the Others, the Insiders, the "target," it's well to be acutely sensitive to trends, the more rapidly to join the avant-garde. Jews are the perennial vanguard, dragging, goading and attacking the society they've colonized to get it to fall in behind them. About the only ground on which Jews stand firm is belief in the Holocaust -- but even that may be negotiable. After all, multimillionaire Lewis Lehrman has just converted to Catholicism. Watch for him to rise high up the Jacob's Ladder of the Church. Already the highest-ranking Roman Catholic dig-

nitary in France, the Jewish Cardinal Lustiger, has actually been mentioned as a serious candidate for the Papacy!

To conclude, the Big Lie as defined by Jews is the "canard" that Jews secretly control national life. The real Big Lie, of course, is that they don't. The sprawling, easygoing American republic has not hitherto been equipped to deal with or outmaneuver a cartel determined to buy it out. We had better thus equip ourselves, and soon.

URSULA WOLF

Instauration in the Middle

They're trying to hang Joseph Sobran and they're using *Instauration* as the noose. In our last issue we related how Sobran in his syndicated column had been courageous enough to write a few good words about our magazine, which he quickly balanced with many more not-so-good words. We further related how various media buzzards had swooped down upon him for this unprecedented millisecond outburst of objectivity, this brazen violation of the great taboo that nothing can be said good about anyone who says anything but good about Jews.

Richard Cohen, the bearded culture vulture of the *Washington Post*, quoted part of a Safety Valve letter calling the Holocaust "one gigantic Hebe soap opera" as representative of the contents of the magazine that Sobran had described as "intellegent." (the *Washington Post* occasionally prints a letter denouncing Israel. Does this mean the *Post* is anti-Semitic?)

Alexander Cockburn (he prefers his friends to pronounce it Co' burn), apparently relying on the ADL's overflowing data bank, catalogued in the *Nation* the most "anti-Semitic" excerpts that could be found in the 126 issues of *Instauration* to date. This piece of literary overkill was picked up and souped up by an un-Nordic-visaged "conservative" columnist, Stephen Chapman, in the *Chicago Tribune*, who used such words as "vile" and "vulgar" to reinforce the slurs he heaped upon us. Later *Newsweek* joined the fray with a rehash of the previous hatchet jobbery. The scribe was one of Katharine Graham's in-house Jews, Jonathan Alter.

While the media masters sounded off against Sobran in public, his "friends" waged a poison pen war against him in private. Prominent Jewish neo-cons circulated defamatory letters among themselves and among Sobran's employers at the *National Review*, where he is a senior editor, and among the editors and publishers of the papers which carry his column. So far the craven William F. Buckley Jr. has "disso-

ciated" himself from the magazine's best writer, but has not yet stooped so low as to sack him. Indubitably, Sobran has already lost some of the outlets for his column. We may presume that before any future column finds its way into print, it will be scrutinized by a hundred pairs of hostile eyes.

To mend his fences and clarify his attitude toward *Instauration*, Sobran came out with a multipurpose column that slammed Cohen and Chapman for trying to get him fired. He regretted that freedom of expression 'is so bitterly attacked by those who claim to support it. Then he indulged in a little recantation. He made it plain that *Instauration* deserved condemnation and said he had not known that the magazine favored abortion as a means of reducing the soaring -- and mostly illegitimate -- black birthrate.

We were not at all offended. Sobran, a true-blue Catholic, could hardly be expected to endorse any publication that backed any form of abortion (which we did define,

however, as an "aesthetic horror"). We are also aware that no columnist could keep his job for one instant if he wholeheartedly applauded our magazine, or even one page of one issue.

Sobran signed off by saying that he was not going to touch these taboo subjects again. Nevertheless, his half-hearted trip to Canossa almost certainly came too late. The never-forgetters and the never-forgivers are not likely to make an exception in his case.

Meanwhile, the whole affair has caused *Instauration* to hold its head up higher than ever. We don't have to observe taboos and we don't have to deal with simpering wimps like William F. Buckley or hate-obsessed Flintstones like Cohen, Chapman and Alter. It feels good to be able to write about what we think to be true. We pity the Majority writers in the media who will never experience that "high," who must spend their lives writing around rather than about issues critical to their collective existence.

Ponderable Quotes

[Senator Alfonse D'Amaro's proposal to give Leon Klinghoffer the Congressional Medal of Honor is] the most stupid remarks for a U.S. Congressman to make. It sort of degraded every American who gave up his life for his country. They should sit back for 10 days or so before they start talking. People who are victims [of hijackings] are simply that, victims, just the same as people who get killed by drunk drivers. Nobody calls them heroes.

Chuck Yeager,
Chicago Tribune, Jan. 12, 1986

All I had held against Jews was that so many Jews actually were hypocrites in their claim to be friends of the American black man At the same time I knew that the Jews played these roles for a very careful strategic reason: the more prejudice in America that could be focused upon the Negro, then the more the white Gentiles' prejudice would keep . . . off the Jew.

Malcolm X,
New York magazine (Feb. 4, 1985, p. 29)

Parallel Military Campaigns

A token British garrison in a far-off, god-forsaken part of the world is overpowered by an invading army, which has crossed a short stretch of sea. Composed primarily of conscripts, the attacking force soon demonstrates a structural weakness -- an unbridgeable communications gap between officers and men. Group cohesion is severely lacking.

The higher echelons of the invading force are not without grave operational defects, the most glaring of which is the lack of coordination between the army, navy and air force. Intense interservice rivalry and the absence of long-range strategic planning are further handicaps.

The weakness in the chain of command goes all the way to the top. The invaders' country is ruled by a dictatorship whose leading figure is bullying, bombastic and strutting. Like the army and the mob that cheer him on his balcony, he is subject to mercurial fluctuations of temperament.

Racially, the would-be conquerors are Mediterraneans. Despite extravagant claims of military and naval successes, the realities of war provide a series of disconcerting lessons for the invading army.

The British, although facing enormous geographical difficulties, react quickly. Using their traditional skill at improvisation and although vastly outnumbered, they fight the enemy air force to a standstill. At sea, the bold actions of the Royal Navy intimidate the enemy fleet and compel it to adopt the tactics of caution and avoidance. The enemy expeditionary force, however, is not totally cut off. Some ships and transport aircraft still succeed in running the blockade. But it all counts for little when the small professional British Army counterattacks.

Although on occasion displaying courage, the enemy generally shows little willingness to fight or endure the hardships of a foreign campaign. Outmaneuvered and defeated in almost every military confrontation, the invaders surrender in embarrassing numbers.

The preceding was a brief, oversimplified scenario of the Falklands Islands war. It also happens to be a rough, but accurate description of the WWII campaigns in the Western Desert and the Mediterranean in 1940 and early 1941 -- before German forces were introduced into the theater.

The Argentines were indoctrinated to "reclaim" the Falkland Islands off their east coast and, while they were about it, to grab the Falkland Islands' dependencies farther

east and the British Antarctic territory to the south.

The Italians were told by Mussolini that they were the new Romans, that it was their destiny to reestablish the Roman Empire in the south (North Africa) and to the east (Greece and beyond).

Once the Argentines had invaded the Falklands and the Italians had advanced a short distance into Egypt from Libya, they ran into similar military muddles.

While Port Stanley in the Falklands, the Argentine HQ, bulged with supplies, the Argentine soldiers in the hills just beyond it were cold, hungry and homesick. Entering the captured African dugouts of Italian officers, the begrimed British were astounded to find gold-braided uniforms, silver toilet articles and cologne.

Trained and armed in part by Israel, the Argentine pilots considered themselves -- next to the Israelis -- to be the best in the world. Before the arrival of the British fleet they were a wild and boastful bunch. Final score: Sea Harriers 32, Fuerza Aerea Argentina 0.

Italy's Regia Aeronautica had found the pickings easy in Ethiopia and Spain. Its fighter pilots had the highest regard for themselves. Yet, in the skies over the Western Desert, a handful of British pilots had no difficulty knocking out the obsolete Italian aircraft.

*After the torpedoing of the *Belgrano*, Argentina's aircraft carrier developed "engine problems" and withdrew to port. From then on, the nation's major surface vessels never challenged the 12-mile exclusion zone imposed by the British.*

After the British aerial torpedo attack on the Italian capital ships at Taranto, the surviving vessels were sent north, up the coast of Italy, out of harm's way.

The Argentine Army felt betrayed by the Navy. The Italian Navy felt betrayed by the Air Force.

In the Falklands, the British landed where the Argentines never dreamed they would -- in San Carlos. They then did the "impossible" by hiking across the trackless "impassable" terrain of East Falkland. Along the way, outnumbered 4 to 1, they routed the enemy garrison at Goose Green. The British objective, Port Stanley, was recaptured with relative ease, and the Argentines surrendered in droves.

In December 1940, the British Army of the Nile, outnumbered 4 to 1, audaciously counterattacked. By February 1941, British troops had cut across the moonscape interior of Cyrenaica to block the escape

route of the bewildered Italians. This offensive broke the Italian hold on North Africa and netted 130,000 prisoners.

*The Argentines, as *Instauration* (March 1986) pointed out, are mostly of Italian and Spanish blood. Racially, the relationship between the Argentines and the Italians is consanguineous.*

In both the war in the Falklands and the war in the Western Desert, Anglo-Saxon fought against Latin. The aptitudes, attitudes and reactions of the combatants remained true to form in both campaigns.

The conclusion would seem obvious.

Race is a variable which must be taken into consideration in the calculus of any social or political equation. It must be given special consideration in military operations.

Ponderable Quotes

I remember in the 1930s, during the Spanish Civil War, we were not supposed to drink Spanish sherry. Drinking it helped the Franco regime to flourish . . . We had to drink South African sherry instead. This was good wine, since the terrible term apartheid hadn't yet been attached to it. Now, of course, everything South African tastes bad.

Anthony Burgess,
The [London] Mail,
Jan. 19, 1986, p. 8

I've always thought it amusing, by the way, that the people who insist most vociferously on the innocence of the Rosenbergs and Alger Hiss are the very people who would be least disturbed by their guilt.

Joseph Sobran,
Washington Times,
Mar. 4, 1986, p. 3D

[W]ith the most intensive selective breeding imaginable a group of humans could double (or halve) their average stature or IQ in no more than twelve generations.

Kenneth Mather,
Human Diversity



Censoring Genetics

Jewish censorship, which has become quasi-total over Western art and the social sciences, is now being rapidly extended to the physical sciences, principally genetics and its technological offshoot, genetic engineering. Jeremy Rifkind, an exhibitionist, Jerry Rubin-type agitprop, who in recent years has switched from leftwing politics to science bashing, has managed to force the suspension of several important genetic experiments, most recently the injection of PRV, a new viral vaccine, into pigs. PRV has been proven effective against pseudorabies, a disease that kills 10% of the nation's swine and costs the pork industry \$60 million a year. Thanks to Rifkind, the 480 piglets in the experiment, who could have been saved by the vaccine, died.

Rifkind has also succeeded in getting the Advanced Genetics Services company fined \$20,000 for faulty paperwork on a projected field test of bacteria designed to inhibit the accumulation of frost on potatoes. If this should work, and there is every reason to believe it would, it would be a godsend to many hard-strapped American farmers. Earlier, Rifkind had managed to persuade John Sirica, the hanging judge of Watergate fame, to prevent another test of the frost-retarding bacteria.

Rifkind, who preaches a creationist, anti-Darwinian view of evolution, may congratulate himself on his success in putting a crimp in genetic research nationwide. Parents who continue to give birth to children with such genetic defects as sickle cell anemia and Down's syndrome may not be in the mood to share his enthusiasm.

Disney Surrenders

In Act I, Scene II of *Mere Talk*, the budding playwright John Nobull has Leander and Cynthia together in an old public house, discussing their jobs in the London publishing business. Leander, who edits coffee-table books on wildlife, remarks, "They call us Sloane Rangers, and they resent our 'fresh air fixation,' as I've heard it called."

He never quite says who "they" are, but anyone who picked up the *New York Times Magazine* last December 29 will have a suspicion. In "The Man Re-animating Disney," readers learned all about the new chairman and chief executive officer of Walt Disney Productions, Michael D. Eisner.

To many on the cultural right-wing, particularly in Europe, the Disney empire has long been a hated symbol of the "standardization" and "demystification" of fantasy and the youthful imagination. There may be some validity to this charge, but one

element of Disneyana which no right-thinking individual ever saw fit to attack was the nature films, seemingly omnipresent on TV and at the cinema during the 1950s. The studio's emphasis on nature has slowly declined for about 20 years (Disney died in 1966). Now Eisner may terminate the tradition.

In his last job, as president of Paramount, Eisner's "one inviolable rule" was "No snow, no rural." And Eisner, having brought some Paramounties like Jeffrey Katzenberg over to Disney with him, makes it clear that the formula which produced "smash hits" like *Flashdance* and the foul-mouthed *Beverly Hills Cop* will be retained. Indeed, Eisner's first important movie at Disney, in addition to being Rated, just happened to be called *Down and Out in Beverly Hills*. Katzenberg, now #3 on the Disney team, says that of all the sleaze-filled movies he helped make at Paramount, only two could not also be done by the "new Disney": *Joy of Sex* and *Friday the 13th*.

Why did the old goy network at Disney finally cave in? The answer seems to be that two very "unfriendly" takeover bids made in 1984 by corporate raiders Saul Steinberg and Lewin Jacobs hurt Disney so badly (while yielding vast greenmail profits for the raiders) that the studio was forced to end the state of siege by going hip. Or, as the *New York Times Magazine* worded it, "Now, Disney needed revolution, not evolution." And revolution meant "a rich boy who grew up on Park Avenue and [is now] known for movies that are glossy urban fairy tales."

With Disney lost to the mainstream, unwitting foreigners will be even more inclined to think that *Beverly Hills is America*. "No snow, no rural -- but plenty of smog and tinsel." Walt must be spinning in his grave.

SOS: Save Our Seed

When the first Caucasians settled around Fort Snelling (MN) in the early 1800s, they copied the local Indians by growing Canadian White Flint corn. The ears were less than three inches long, the kernels pale and jumbled like crooked teeth. In 1855, the Improved King Philip corn was brought from the East. First grown by Rhode Island Indians, it was improved by the New England settlers. The ear was long and thin with kernels in neat rows, but of a deep reddish-purple hue. After about 30 years, this variety also passed from the Minnesota farming scene.

Today, there is a growing national network of "seed savers," amateur and professional conservationists who recognize that the old animal and plant breeds, while in-

ferior in some respects to their modern successors, also have certain advantages. The old corn varieties, for instance, produce only one-third the yield per acre but contain more nutrients, especially trace minerals. The old hog breeds, some of which had to be recreated through "backbreeding" over several generations, may be higher in fat content (lard having once been a vital hog byproduct), but they are also hardier and less likely to need veterinary care.

Tom Jerde of Minneapolis, who collects "heirloom seeds" and grows about 135 rare plants, observes, "If you're dealing with a seed that there's maybe a pound of seed in the world, you're going to be a little more responsible."

Clark Dobbs of the Institute for Minnesota Archaeology adds, "Diversity is always stronger than homogeneity. That's a basic lesson in ecology."

When it comes to human breeds, some of those who claim to favor "diversity" are actually bringing about its downfall. The race-mixer sees a Negro, a Mongoloid, and a white walking side-by-side in London or any other once-white city, and says, "Isn't diversity grand?" Simultaneously, he applauds the mixed offspring of such diverse races, the offspring that are on their way to destroying their ancestors' diversity. He forgets (or pretends to forget) that the native Englishman is actually one of humanity's most unusual and rarest genetic varieties.

As Minnesota, one of America's few racially unique areas, succumbs to the rising tide of color, it is time for men like Tom Jerde and Clark Dobbs to consider another type of endangered seed.

McGrory's Howlers

You grow accustomed to sublime idiocy if you read Mary McGrory's *Washington Post* column for long. A choice example was the time she attended a town meeting in a small New Hampshire village and came away exclaiming, "Why don't we export the conduct I saw there to El Salvador instead of guns?"

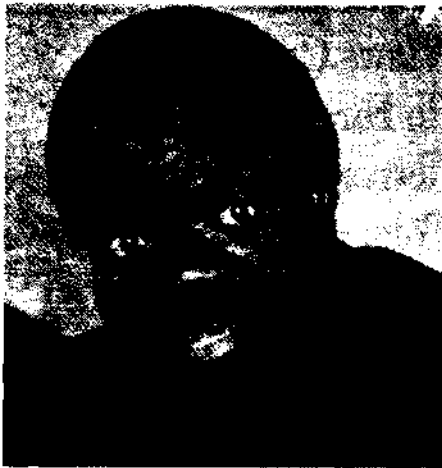
In almost so many words, Mary continued: surely if "we" demand that they always leave their weapons by the door, lower their voices and otherwise behave like old-stock New England Yankees at church, political life in El Salvador will be revolutionized. She was not kidding either.

And, say, Mary, while "we" are at it, why don't we go into the ghettos and barrios and tell the resident gangs to change *their* evil ways? Each Vermonter, young or old, could be given the mission of converting one block in the Bronx to Majority values (over summer vacation). The hip learning from the square, for a change!

Perhaps Ms. McGrory, whose powers of observation are not exactly Shakespearean, has never noticed that Salvadorans are not cut from the same genetic cloth as WASPs.

Last February, she was arguing that Reagan should not support Jonas Savimbi and his anti-Castro forces in Angola because "U.S. business interests" -- "David Rockefeller, for one" -- would be "vigorously opposed." After all, it is Castro's warriors who are now guarding the mighty Chevron/Gulf Oil installations against the "far-right" Savimbi, "the puppet of the South Africans."

Though McGrory is no fan of Savimbi's, she did have one positive word to describe him: "handsome." By an embarrassing coincidence, the *Post* ran a photo of Savimbi the same day.



"Handsome" Jonas Savimbi

Truth-teller Apologizes

Instauration's Italian-American hero of the year award, if such existed, would go to Gilbert DiNello, a Michigan state senator. When the time came around this year for Jews to put the bite on Michigan taxpayers for the Holocaust memorial in suburban Detroit, DiNello made a very simple, straightforward proposal. Since he knew "of no Jewish people who are poor," he recommended that they cough up the \$100,000 annual payola. His syntax, however, was a little shaky when he backed up his argument:

When you have people that are capable, monetarily speaking, multimillionaires and multibillionaires, and you come to state government to have [it] assist them for something they don't need in terms of money, then I think that's a travesty of justice.

The memorial, which doesn't charge admission so it can infuse its hate-the-Germans propaganda into the maximum number of minds, Jewish and non-Jewish, had 122,000 visitors last year. If it had charged a \$1 admission fee, it could have come out with a surplus, instead of draining \$100,000 each year from the public purse of Michiganders, at least 98% of whom are not Jewish and at least 40% of whom, if a

recent Roper Poll is to be believed, want to hear less, not more, about the Holocaust.

Naturally, the State Senate approved the appropriation (21-3). Naturally, DiNello had to crawl and apologize to Jews for his truthful remarks. How odd! The more a public figure speaks the truth these days, the faster he has to recant.

Mandatory Africanization

James E. Cheek, the president of 90% black Howard University, which receives more federal money than any other college except Johns Hopkins, has decreed that Afro-American studies will henceforth be a required course for anyone who wants a degree. At present, Howard offers its students about 90 "Afro-American related courses."

All fine and dandy. African courses for Africans and New World descendants of Africans. But what about Howard's non-black 10%? Isn't it cultural imperialism when a member of one race forces his culture down the throat of a member of another race?

The cultural bias that blacks have complained about so long seems to be what they inflict on others as soon as they get the chance. As we have said time and time again, no group which gets equality stops at equality. Its leaders must keep the racial pot boiling if only to justify the high salaries and prestige that come with their jobs.

Equality leads to superequality and superequality leads to reverse discrimination and reverse discrimination leads to black power and black power once led to the early 19th century genocide of whites in Haiti and more recently to the late 20th century political and economic basket cases of Haiti and Black Africa. The future will tell if it also leads to the late 20th or early 21st century genocide of whites in South Africa.

He Shoah Is a Nut

Chicago Jews are angry at *Tribune* reporter Ron Grossman for revealing the darker side of Claude Lanzmann (see p. 32), the onetime Sartre sidekick who gave the world 9½ hate-inducing, snoozing hours of *Shoah*. Lanzmann likes to whimper, "I am a broken Jew. Only such a pathetic creature could devote 11 years of his life to making this kind of movie." To which we might reply, "How is it that a 'broken' Jew comes on like Attila the Hun with a bad case of dyspepsia? Doesn't a truly 'broken' man go off alone to nurse his sorrows?"

Introduced to a reporter with whom he was to have lunch, Lanzmann demanded, "Are you a Jew?" by way of a greeting. "Well, I . . . yes, I am," the reporter stammered, before hesitantly returning the

question. "Of course not!" snapped Lanzmann sarcastically. "I hate the Jews."

Grossman confessed, "A day with Lanzmann can be nearly as wrenching an experience as his film is." Though, in his film, Lanzmann demands intimate revelations from everyone, his own past is another matter. "For almost every question, he has a ready evasion or offers a carefully crafted professional biography."

After several hours of Lanzmann-like prying of his own, Grossman did wrest the admission that Lanzmann's father "had his own final solution to . . . the Jewish question":

In the years before World War II, the senior Lanzmann had progressively shed all signs of his ancestral heritage. Young Claude was raised without any religious training, and when his younger brother came along, their father left his last-born son uncircumcised. Finally, the father abandoned Lanzmann's mother in favor of a gentile woman.

"My mother was very cultured," Lanzmann said by way of explaining why she failed his father's racial-purity test. "She was an expert on Chinese and Greek antiques and things like that . . . She also had this big, bulbous nose. So for her, there was no way to disguise what she was."

One day in Paris during the German occupation, young Claude and his mother visited a shoe store, but no shoe was good enough for *her* boy. As Lanzmann told it,

I could sense the clerk's anger. I looked at that big, Jewish nose of my mother's and thought to myself: "They're going to denounce us to the Nazis." And in my panic, I ran. I just left her sitting there and fled. Until the war was over, I never saw her again. I didn't even know if she had survived. With that shame, I've lived ever since.

Hence, the "broken Jew" story. But, writes Grossman, Lanzmann also "wraps himself in a Great Artist role," and believes that "an artist's privilege is a valid excuse for some very deficient social graces." Lanzmann's behavior, Grossman concludes, is the "kind of outlandish boorishness that would have been remarkable even in the golden age of Hollywood and the Sam Goldwyn dreadful-excess-style of movie moguls."

Blondenappers

In an article in the *Police Products News* (Jan. 1986), a private investigator named Wayne Chonicki, who claims to have had "22 years experience with searching the cultural phenomena of legitimate neopagan organizations, Satanism and cults," solemnly asserts that a Latino and Eurasian organization in the U.S. specializes in the "location and acquisition of blue-eyed blonde" girls aged 15 to 25 to be "sold" as prostitutes to a Mid- and Far-Eastern clientele.



Image Problem

The Western world is degenerating so rapidly, gathering momentum like a snowball rolling down Mt. Everest, that one is hardly surprised any more to see casual attacks on values that have been honored and taken for granted for thousands of years.

US magazine (Apr. 21, 1986) ran an article entitled "The Fall of the Osmond Empire," detailing the declining fortunes of that singing family with little sympathy and much heavily labored irony. At the beginning of the piece it was noted that the Osmonds had a "bad image," and no additional copy was needed for everyone reading the trendy gossip mag to understand the statement.

The "bad image" was the nine siblings' reward for living and working together with their parents in a wholesome family atmosphere, for being financially successful and for serving as potential role models for America's young. The Osmonds were unashamedly religious, did not take drugs, did not indulge in casual sex, were never arrested for theft or any other crime (as were some of the singing jacksons), and occasionally lent their support to conservative political candidates and causes.

So Donny & Co., who earned 23 gold records in the 1970s, are only sneered at in the "enlightened" 80s. They have been replaced in the mass media's affection by the new, drug-soaked rock and roll stars, the androgynous Boy Georges and Michael Jacksons, the AIDS-laden Rock Hudsons, the minority-praising Phil Donahues, Marlo Thomas and Robert Foxworths and the miscegenating Diana Rosses, Tyne Daleys and Quincy Joneses.

Give us the "bad image" every time!



Donny Osmond

One More Hoax

Who remembers the Tasadays? No one, probably, except some true-believing anthropologists who made a big news splash in 1971 by claiming they had discovered 24 living remnants of a Stone Age tribe in the tropical boondocks of the Philippines. It turned out to be just another one of those anthropological hoaxes. After the dust had partially settled from Corazon Aquino's recent putsch, Swiss journalist Oswald Iten went looking for the Tasadays and found nary a one. They were actually members of another tribe and had been carefully coached into acting like Flintstones for visiting social scientists, scholars and reporters in the early 1970s. Since then they hadn't gone back to the Stone Age, but back to wearing T-shirts.

Babylon on the Delaware

Wilson Goode, Philly's first but certainly not last black mayor, has not been a good city boss in the judgment of a special commission established to investigate the bombing of the headquarters of the crazy MOVE gang, which resulted in the destruction of 61 houses and the deaths of 11 Negroes, including five children.

Recently Goode, whose strike-bound city in July was a mound of un-picked-up garbage, has been boosting a \$23 million proposal to build an "Afro-American Hall of Fame Sculpture Garden" in Fairmont Park, which used to be one of the finest municipal parks in the land, but which is now an after-dark jungle that any white Philadelphian enters at the peril of his life.

Arlen Specter, the Pennsylvania senator who calls himself a Republican, but who in his entrails is a liberal Democrat (and is running for re-election this year), is supporting this boondoggle, which will include a bronze statue of Wilson Goode. As a result of this artistic park-barreling, the Goode administration and Specter were called "the political equivalent of the great whore of Babylon" in the columns of *Philadelphia* magazine (Feb. 1986).

Diamond Scam

Is the value of a diamond determined by a purely physical characteristic, such as weight, or by some mysterious "quality" intelligible only to "experts"? The Jewish clique which controls the diamond market hangs on to the traditional view that every diamond has a singular and unique personality and that before it is marketed it must be "appraised" by a specialist who will add this uniqueness factor into his final figure.

Recently a maverick dealer named Martin Rapaport began to sell diamonds to large department stores by weight alone. According to the *Wall Street Journal* (Feb. 13, 1986), the monopolists, believing that their entire modus operandi is in jeopardy, are fighting back fiercely.

Rapaport is a member of the pivotal Diamond Dealers Club, which has its own kosher restaurant and built-in synagogue. Because he has broken their code of "ethics," members refuse to go to temple and pray with him.

Anathema to the dealers is any published list of diamond prices. This "understates the wholesale prices of diamonds and thus encourages retail-diamond subscribers to offer and pay less for the stones they buy." Rapaport complains the diamond wholesalers have come to dictate prices "without consideration for manufacturing and wholesale costs, and without adequate knowledge of actual market prices." By "actual market prices," he means prices fixed by the diamond "experts."

In addition to civil suits lodged against him in U.S. courts, Rapaport may become the first American citizen to be tried, on account of alleged economic wrongdoing, in an Orthodox Jewish rabbinical court. The Orthodox Rabbis of the U.S. and Canada have ordered him to appear before such a court to resolve complaints about his price list or face excommunication. So far he has not obeyed the summons on the grounds that he should be judged by other businessmen, not by rabbis.

In the New York City dealers' club, where hundreds of thousands of dollars change hands daily in a guarded trading room, protected not only from thieves but from public scrutiny, buyers and sellers, some of them black-suited and bearded Hasidim, sit at long tables examining diamonds through magnifying lenses. There are 18 other clubs in the World Federation of Diamond Bourses, including ones in Antwerp, Tel Aviv and Bombay.

If Rapaport should manage to revolutionize the diamond trade by overturning the highly profitable Jewish thesis that no two diamonds are alike, some refreshing beams of sunlight are going to light up the dark corners of the world's most secretive monopoly.

Death of a Complainer

The years roll by and it seems only with the publication of their obits that we plebeians ever really get to know the low-down on America's more prominent culture mulchers. One such death notice, which appeared in the *Washington Post* (March 3, 1986), filled in a few of the black holes in the life of author Laura Hobson, creator of the acclaimed 1947 novel and film, *Gen-*

tlemen's Agreement, the fetching tale of lurking anti-Semitism in mid-century America.

Though it took the *Post* nine paragraphs to divulge it, prim Mrs. Hobson was born Laura Kean Zarnetkin. Father Michael was indigenous to Russia, a labor organizer and founder of the Jewish *Daily Forward*. Her mother, the former Adela Kean, was a socialist.

In the *Post*'s most disingenuous style, Mrs. Hobson was portrayed as having no religious background. "I grew up in an agnostic, broad-minded family. I think of myself as a plain human being, who happens to be an American. But so long as there is anti-Semitism in this country, so long as it remains an advantage not to be Jewish, I can never say, 'I am an agnostic,' but I must say, 'I am Jewish.'"

Then why did she cling so tenaciously to the non-Jewish name of her non-Jewish husband, after the divorce? Her part-Jewish son, Christopher, by the way, was acknowledged by his mother to be a practicing homosexual in her book, *Consenting Adult*. Also, what kind of a "plain human being" becomes the paramour of Ralph Ingersoll, the Red-lining, Stalin-worshiping publisher of that happily deceased minority rag, *PM*?

Laura was just one more foot soldier in the cultural army of Jewish complainers who can never forgive that earlier America for refusing to have its institutions overrun by alien ideas, mores and philosophies. It is quite true that many hotels, clubs and schools were closed to Jews prior to 1950. It's also true that these were the great social institutions which guarded the cultural integrity of a nation that was better by half than the corrupt, degraded state that tyrannizes over us today.

Few such restrictions exist any more. The Ivy League, the prep schools, the more elegant mountain, lake and seashore resorts, the men's clubs in small towns and big cities -- all have been stripped of their distinctiveness and their individuality with little left to admire by those who can remember a more civilized society.

Brutal Disfigurement

Generally the attack on Nordic females in this country is characterized by rapes, murders and the slower, but just as deadly, moral and mental degradation inflicted by Hollywood-Broadway producers and pornocrats on blonde starlets and models.

Steven Roth, a Jewish New York apartment house owner, added a new twist to this perverse obsession of the dark for the light. If he couldn't have Missouri-born, Texas-bred Maria Hanson, he'd destroy the very thing that haunted him -- her Nordic beauty. Accordingly, he hired two Negro

animals to slash her face with razors, which they obligingly did outside a Zoo City restaurant where Roth had lured her to "talk over" the return of a security deposit on one of his apartments.

It took some hundred stitches to sew up the cuts, some as much as an inch deep, that effectively ended Marla's modeling career. The media tried to cover up the all-too-obvious racial aspects of the crime by pretending that it grew out of a rent dispute. Only later did it come out that Roth had tried repeatedly to force his affections not only on her, but also on her two female roommates. In fact, Roth had used his master key several times to enter the women's apartment at night without any warning.

Police summed up the case by calling Roth a "spurned voyeur." In addition to being an affluent apartment house owner at the age of 28, he is a fulltime makeup artist. In view of his profession, his crime became all the more heinous. He knows better than anyone the importance of a beautiful face to a successful modeling career. He could have done nothing more to Marla than what he did. Since he couldn't have her face, he was driven to destroy it.

Before Marla's stitches were removed, Roth was out on bail.

Selective Justice

A veritable purge of young Majority members took place on June 9 in Texas. A judge sent five of seven high-school honor students and star athletes to jail for 30 days, gave all seven five years probation, made several of them pay thousands of dollars in restitution and ordered all of them to spend hundreds of hours of their time on community service. What had they done? Under the name of the Legion of Doom, they had banded together to rid their school of dope peddlers, thieves and other assorted lowlife.

The media treated them like a gang of Mafiosos, screaming about their firebombing of a student's home, groaning about a stray rifle shot at a student's car and decrying lesser feats of intimidation. No one was badly hurt. The only fatality was a cat.

The police couldn't stop the lawlessness of minority students at the high school. Neither could the superintendent of schools nor the principal. Nor could the teachers. But when some courageous Majority students tried to do something about it, a judge threw the book at them.

In 1984 Israel Rubenowitz, an Israeli tourist, almost set off a bomb in the gallery of the U.S. House of Representatives which would have caused immense damage and numerous fatalities. No jail sentence, no criminal prosecution. He was quietly returned to Israel. If a member of the Legion of Doom had done the same, he would probably have been doomed for good.

Terror Inc.

At 2:30 in the morning of Tuesday, May 27, a pot-bellied black intruder broke into the suburban Philadelphia home of renowned Islamic scholar Ismail Faruqi. He stabbed and hacked the 65-year-old Temple University religion professor and his wife Lois, an art scholar, until both were dead. The couple's pregnant daughter was also slashed but survived to describe the killer. It was hardly a typical black crime; nothing was taken nor was there any sign of attempted theft.

Less than a month before the horrific incident, the *Village Voice* had interviewed the new head of the Jewish Defense League in New York, Victor Vancier, a man previously jailed for firebombing Soviets, Egyptians and others in a long series of incidents. Vancier was remarkably candid about what Jewish militants have in store for America, warning: "If you think the Shiites in Lebanon are capable of fantastic acts of suicidal terrorism, the [Israeli] underground will strike targets that will make Americans gasp." On one point, Vancier was specific: a prominent Palestinian-American professor had already been marked for "liquidation."

Faruqi certainly fitted the description. A popular teacher, his reference work, *The Historical Atlas of Religions of the World*, completed in 1975, has been translated into several languages. Professor Faruqi was about to begin an important nationwide speaking tour, pleading for Palestinian survival, when his assailant struck.

The most saddening aspect of the new Jewish terrorism is the indirect role which some basically decent American leaders have played in it. Senator Jesse Helms, for one. When he made his first trip to Israel recently, a friend named Bob Jacobs was at his side. Jacobs, a New York accountant, has raised money for both Helms and the Israeli politician-terrorist Rabbi Meir Kahane. This same Jacobs, according to *Spotlight* (June 16, p. 4), has criticized Victor Vancier in the past for not being "militant enough"!

Logically deducing that the Faruqi slayings were a terrorist act, Attorney General Edwin Meese ordered a special FBI task force to take over the local investigation. Forty-eight hours later, the order was reversed.

William Fulbright, Pete McCloskey, Charles Percy, Paul Findley and other American legislators have been forced into early retirement because of their criticism of Israel. Jesse Helms, after fighting for his political life in his 1984 reelection campaign, cut a deal with some of the most "conservative" Israeli politicians, who, given Middle East realities, are also some of the most bloody-handed.





Cholly Bilderberger



FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly:

I wrote to you once before about people getting together, and you answered me in the February 1986 issue. Your answer wasn't bad, but neither was it altogether satisfactory, a detail which a number of readers have picked on, so I am writing again.

Specifically, in the June issue, Zip 021 writes to disagree with your fear that my suggestions for organizations would "immediately be denounced as racist," and says, in effect: "So what?" This writer also said: "Another negative attitude, in my opinion, suggests that about all we can do at this stage is meditate and contemplate. Nonsense! Time is not on our side." The writer goes on to say we should at least correspond between ourselves and organize that way. I made this suggestion myself.

Also in the June issue, on page 39, is a long sort of answer to my concerns from Zip 959 about what a group of families is doing in Northern California.

And there have been other instances of readers who are getting tired of doing nothing month after month. It's not enough to read *Instauration*. We have to do something.

At the end of my letter to you, I said, "There must be millions of unhappy people out there waiting to join something." In your reply, you said, "...evidently not, or there would be 'something' and people would be joining it." Why isn't it just as reasonable to say that they've never had a chance to join anything because there's never been anything for them to join, or to be a part of? How do we know what they would do until it's really put to them?

Ready to Go

Dear Ready:

Taking your letter from the top: My warning that any of your organizational ideas would be denounced as racist was only reminding you of a fact. If you feel you can ignore that fact, and are ready to fight the kind of stacked deck which has put all organized resistance to the minorities out of business to date, go ahead.

If Zip 021 is right, and time is not on our side, it does not follow that we must attack anyhow. The two propositions are not interdependent. If you can't jump seven feet, you don't have to go out and try anyhow.

The implications of time not being on our side are sobering in the extreme. At the present time, no one in the United States, with the exception of a handful of scattered activists, seems at all concerned about a total minority takeover. The point cannot be made too often that our biggest problem is that 99.99% of all Americans of North European ancestry have made their minds up that they

don't care about a minority takeover. Or about immigration and the eventual browning of their descendants. They are utterly, finally and completely indifferent to what they term "so-called racial values and distinctions." The case is closed, the lights are out, the audience has gone home. Their decision is not going to be reversed by arguments and "proofs" of any kind, no matter how persuasive. As far as they are concerned, race is as exploded and discredited a theory as that of a flat earth.

If this is the current reality and time is not on our side, what chance is there of organizing for persuasion?

On purely racial grounds, none. But there are other ways in which change can be effected. It will certainly occur when the present system falls in, and a new system takes over, as it inevitably will.

At the present time, it might be possible to hammer away at Zionism and unchecked immigration as threats to the American pocketbook (see my July column), the only vulnerable spot in the average American's armor. Carried far enough by clever people, such a campaign could cause a lot of unhappiness which could, in turn, have consequences.

There is certainly nothing wrong with your suggestion, and that of Zip 021, that Instaurationists start corresponding with each other. In fact, it's an excellent idea.

As to your feeling that Americans never had a chance to join an organization dedicated to their real interests, and that given such a chance they would join: Well, you have your opinion and I have mine. I don't think they would respond, and I think that fact can be deduced from their behavior over the past forty-odd years, and that no other fact can be deduced from it.

The present apathy has not come about by accident. It is the result of a collective, continuing decision of immense power and cohesion. Americans say, in effect, "We are interested in money and goods. Don't talk to us about anything else. We are not, repeat not, interested."

It is true that no large, formal organization has put a positive case to them, but it is equally true that they have opted for the negative case at every opportunity.

Example: Literally millions of relatives of victims of black rapes and physical assaults might be expected to be angry about what has happened to members of their family. In other times and countries, all hell would long since have broken loose. Instead, there is no resistance, hardly a harsh word.

Example: The entire country is aware that the vast majority of American Jews owe their first loyalty to Israel, and that those Jews help the Israelis subvert our government to their ends. Books are written on the subject, the newspapers are full of examples of it. Again, in other times and

places, all hell would long since have broken loose. But again, there is no resistance, no harsh words; indeed, not one "respectable" American in a thousand would countenance criticism of Israel in his presence.

Those examples could be multiplied endlessly.

If you think that such people would "join" a constructive organization, I suggest that you are not informed on the condition of your fellow countrymen. In their beloved sports jargon, "The fat lady has sung." Loud and clear.



Dear Cholly:

In a recent column you said that if we wish to "save ourselves by ruling instead of being ruled," we would "have to do so under an emphatically non-racial banner." You added that, "White Russians are operating a white-rule empire, but covertly, under the Communist banner. Perhaps that banner is the only solution for the West, too."

This is an idea I've given a lot of thought to. The question seems to me to be: Which would I rather live under, a democratic system with the minorities in charge, or a Communist system with racial peers in charge? I have to say, after a lot of thought, that I've come to the conclusion that I'd rather have the minorities under some sort of control, and bite the bullet on living under Communism.

If anyone had told me ten years ago that I'd be feeling that way, I would have laughed at them. Even now, it's not that I believe in Communism, but that I see it as the lesser of evils.

I've also begun to wonder if it isn't inevitable, anyhow. It looks to us the way Christianity looked to the Romans when it started to infect their empire, but in the end the Romans had to adopt Christianity and take it over and maybe we'll have to do the same.

Which do you think is worse: Communism or minority takeover?

Flirting with Heresy

Dear Flirting:

Remember that I said "perhaps." White Russians are using Communism as a front for empire-building and control of minorities, and there's no reason it couldn't be used the same way in the West, including the United States. But who knows exactly how such things would turn out? The best-laid plans . . . etc.

Remember, too, that even if your Roman Empire analogy is correct, it will be a long road to American Communism. First would have to come tremendous economic deprivation (no country goes Communist willingly, and not until it's destitute and/or wracked by military defeat), and that may be years ahead.

Like you, I think anything is better than the present mess, and would prefer to take my chances under any system which put Majority whites back in the saddle.

Be careful, however, in putting the choice to the average conservative. In my experience, he's a dangerous hypocrite who likes to bellow about the minorities, but who would — and does — prefer to have them in charge rather than give up 5% of his stock portfolio, to say nothing of 100%. Even the average American working man would

much rather have his "things" than exert control over his tormentors. So he will be tormented indefinitely — well, until the produce-and-consume show closes.

At that time, he'll lose everything anyhow, no matter what system follows.

Excuses from Parents

The following presumably authentic communications were received over the course of a few years by teachers in a "predominantly minority" school.

Please excuse John for been absent on January 28, 29, 30, 32, 33. He was sick.

Chris had an acre on his side.

Mary could not come to school because she was bothered by a very close vein.

John has been absent because he had 2 teeth taken out of his face.

I kepe Billie home because she had to go Christmas shopping because I didnt know what size she wear.

Please excuse Sandra. She has been sick and under the doctor.

My son is under the doctor's care and should not take P.E. Please execute him.

Please excuse John Friday. He had loose vowels.

Linda was absent yesterday as she had a going over.

Please excuse Blanch from jum today. She is administrat-ing.

Please excuse Joyce from P.E. for a few days. Yesterday she fell out of a tree and misplaced her hip.

Carlos was absent yesterday because he was playing foot-ball. He was hurt in his growing part.

My daughter was absent yesterday because she was tired. She spent the weekend with the Marines.

Please excuse Diana from being absent yesterday. She was in bed with gram.

Please excuse Jimmy from being. It was his father's fault.

Mary Ann was absent December 11-13. She had a fever & sore thraot, headache, and upset stomach. Here sister was also sick, fever and sore thraot, her brother had a low grade fever and ached all over. I wasn't the best either -- sore thraot and fever. There must be the flu going around, her father even got hot last night.

Please excuse Kenny. He had the craps.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, Act II, Scene II.

A large café in Breuil, with a view of snowy mountains through the plate-glass windows. Eugenes, clad in old but serviceable skiing clothes, is wearing a large number 50 and drinking a black coffee. Enter Bert, in a modish ski outfit and wearing a large number 29.

EUGENES. Have a coffee.

BERT. Thank you, sir, I will. I thought it was you, but wasn't sure -- what with you wearing a number and all!

E. You mean that you think I'm so decrepit you could hardly imagine me taking part in the competition?

B. I didn't say that, and I value my regular customers too much to offend them.

E. You've been skiing for five years, haven't you?

B. Yes, and it was you who gave me the idea, when you said what fun it was and suggested that travel bureau.

E. And it is fun, isn't it -- what with the clean air, the pretty girls and zipping down the white slopes?

B. Yes, and I owe it to you and a dozen other regulars, who put a good support under my business.

E. Believe me, it cuts both ways. I get your lobsters and crayfish and oysters at a price well below Wheeler's, and I haven't had indigestion yet.

B. I take a lot of trouble, you know -- get all my shellfish from unpolluted areas. Besides, the Thames Estuary is cleaner than it was.

E. Yes, some things get better, others get worse.

B. And I'll tell you another thing. I took a busman's holiday in Brittany last November, just like you advised me.

E. You never told me. How was it?

B. Well, I don't have more than ten words of French. Not that that made much difference -- the locals spoke Breton most of the time. It wasn't that their shellfish was better than ours. It's just that they were better at cooking things like scallops and mussels.

E. Ah, the famous Coquilles St. Jacques and Moules Marinières! I have the recipe for a fine sauce to go with the scallops, but white wine is the great secret, as with all shellfish.

B. Why is it, do you suppose, they managed to develop such good cookery and we didn't?

E. But we *did*! There are all sorts of specialties available in England if you look for them: real ale from the cask, good wines where people thought no grapes would grow, and a whole range of breads, cakes, pies and other foods. The trouble is that we allowed the monopolies to make our bread, brew our beer and take over our catering. Result: the worst fare in the world provided by British Rail, bus-station cafés and military canteens. The French, on the

other hand, developed a great cuisine on the basis of never throwing away anything edible. For instance, the peasantry of Burgundy had to give up meat of all descriptions as taxes in kind. Faced with a lack of protein, they didn't turn to cannibalism like the Central Americans but found a way of preparing and cooking the snails which infested their vineyards in a sauce of herbs, garlic and red wine. Result: a great new addition to their culinary resources.

B. Yes, I like the country specialties which reach us in Greenwich -- especially the cured hams from Ireland, the smoked salmon from Scotland, the Cornish pastries and the black puddings from Lancashire. Beyond that, I don't always know what's good value. With men like you it's different. You learn about food and drink in your clubs and colleges.

E. Yes, we do, especially if we adopt the right attitudes towards the cooks and caterers. They know their value and deserve to be considered. For instance, the maître d'hôtel at one of my clubs is a constant source of recondite information.

B. I bet you cultivate him just as you do me -- to get the best. Gentlemen have an eye for that.

E. Quite right. I learnt that from my father. He told me to cultivate those with whom I would have to deal every day -- in particular those who served me.

B. Yes, and there's others that shy away from any contact with such as me. Not that I care for their familiarity, in any case.

E. The great secret is to emphasise what one genuinely shares with other people.

B. That strikes me as sensible. There's another thing. You often recommend something Continental, but then you always work in a recommendation of something English as well. It's a sort of pattern.

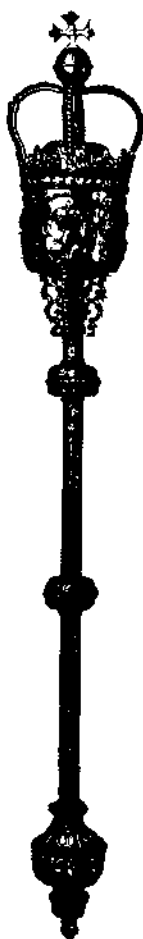
E. It's a matter of self-esteem. But of course all this concern with the cultural side of life is no good if we just allow ourselves to be replaced by aliens.

B. My word, you're right there. Forgive me, but it's struck me often enough that you gentlemen have let us all down by doing nothing to stem the flood of immigrants.

E. The fact is, we public-school products no longer control the system -- the media people do. Still, it's up to all of us to make a bigger effort if we're to survive as a people.

B. I can't make up my mind whether it's better to help people resist what's being done to them or whether it's better to wait till things get so much worse they just have to react.

E. Both policies are right. We should do all we can to help those who are committed to our survival as a people, and do absolutely nothing to help those who are known to be in



favour of mass immigration. For example, a policeman of our way of thinking should be so slow in helping liberals who are the victims of crime as to be virtually useless.

B. I'm ready enough to cooperate with the survivalists, heaven knows. I don't think it's right that an oily Indian should look at my passport when I land at Dover and ask me how long I intend staying in my own country -- merely because my mother happened to be on holiday in Ostend when I was born. And I don't think it's right that another oily Indian from the Inland Revenue should mess me about in my little business.

E. My dear man, that is just where I shine. The whole art lies in apparently paying so much for the goods you sell that the taxable profits can only be small. In the future, your suppliers should sell to a company based abroad but really owned by you. This company then resells you the shellfish at a higher price. I can guarantee that the company will have expenses which offset its profits, and that you get the benefit of those expenses.

B. How much would it cost?

E. Ten per cent of the amount saved through my intervention. But you would have my advice whenever you needed it.

B. Sounds like a bargain. We'll see how it works. *(Pause)* Seems like not only us Cockneys are on the fiddle.

E. I don't know any member of the professional classes in easy circumstances who is *not* on the fiddle. Anyone who paid all the taxes theoretically required of him would be ruined.

B. Still, the money for the police and the armed forces must come from somewhere, and not all welfare is unjustified.

E. I am not saying we should pay no taxes -- only that we should pay as little as possible. In any case, a state which encourages work-shy muggers and rapists to live here at our expense, and refuses to repatriate them when they are repeatedly convicted, doesn't have much claim on our allegiance. Of course, it's different when some patriotic issue arises, like the Falklands. But the ships that took the troops there were mostly commandeered merchant vessels.

B. You've got it all worked out, and I must say it makes sense. Now it's time for the slaloms. Let's see if your body is as active as your mind.

E. You seem to consider me as completely past it. I'll show you.

B. I shall be surprised if you beat me. I've had some good teachers during my short skiing career. *(They go out.)*

An hour later. Same café. Cynthia and Chloe come in dressed in the height of Italian skiing fashion.

CHLOE. That was super, wasn't it? I never thought Leander would actually win the downhill race.

CYNTHIA. Well, the ski teachers were excluded, after all. But Leander came down those icy stretches as if he didn't care whether he broke his neck or not. I really fear he's not quite sane.

CHLOE. Could it perhaps have had something to do with the fact that you were watching?

CYNTHIA *(Blushing)*. I should hate to think that. *(Pause)* What a pity your boyfriend broke his leg. He was enjoying it all so much, and he could have stayed on with us, since he was in plaster. But his awful mother would insist on his

being sent back to London.

CHLOE. I'm very fond of him. We've known each other since childhood, but he's a bit wet when it comes to resisting his Mamma.

Enter Eugene and Bert.

EUGENES. There you are, you see, I came in tenth in the Giant Slalom, and you fell at the brow of the hill.

BART. Yes, but I came in fifth in the ordinary slalom, and you were twelfth.

EUGENES. It's these damned long skis. They're much faster, but slower on the turn. Ah, Cynthia, meet Bert.

CYNTHIA *(shaking hands)*. You know, it's a funny thing. I'm sure I've seen you before somewhere.

CHLOE. I certainly have. When I fell out of the lift on the Matterhorn run, you very kindly nipped down and stopped me gaining speed. Pierre said that if you hadn't done that, I would have slid much faster, and perhaps brained myself. He said it was as if you had been watching so as to leap over at the right moment.

BERT. He was right. *(Chloe blushes.)* Pierre is a wizard at wedeling. You should learn from him, and I'd like to watch.

CHLOE. I'm not so forward as that.

Enter Leander (who recognises Bert).

LEANDER. I know you. You're the man with the shellfish stall!

EUGENES. All this demands a bottle to celebrate. Garçon!

* * *

Well-informed Europeans and Americans should react with execration to the name of Churchill. He obtained money from Baruch to finance his political career and played a major part in dragging England into war with Germany -- a war which inevitably resulted in the destruction of the British Empire, not to speak of costing fifty million lives. It is no good pleading that he realised after the war that "we had killed the wrong pig." The damage was already done, and the black brooding portrait of him by Graham Sutherland (which aroused such an outcry at the time) is a final artistic comment on useless second thoughts.

However, his ancestor, the great Duke of Marlborough, was an unusual soldier. He never besieged a fortress which he failed to take, and never fought a battle which he failed to win. "The handsome Englishman" was the great leader of the armies of the coalition against France, and at Blenheim (1704) it was he, rather than the almost equally able Prince Eugene, who took the initiative and won the battle by attacking unexpectedly across marshy ground.

Now Marlborough's remote descendant, the present Sir Winston Churchill, has shown a little of his quality. Alas, his private member's parliamentary bill to curb obscenity and violence, especially on TV, ran out of time on the 25th of April, 1986. It ran out of time because of a filibuster of fewer than a dozen MPs organised by the disgusting degenerate Ian Mikardo (whose name is a misspelling of the Gilbert and Sullivan opera which was the first thing his immigrant father saw when he arrived in England from the ghettos of Russia). Mikardo's line of attack was to accuse all those supporting Churchill of being "obsessed with sex." Up in the gallery was his supporter, Michael Grade (alias Vinogradsky), Controller of BBC 1 and purveyor of

pornography. Also in the gallery was Mrs. Mary Whitehouse, supporting Churchill. She expressed disappointment, but will fight on. Mrs. Thatcher could of course ensure passage of the bill into law by making it part of Conservative Party policy, but too many of her constituents in Finchley have a stake in show business.

A poignant footnote to the above was provided by an ostensibly unrelated item in the *London Times* (21/4/86)

enumerating the bodies of little children who had been sexually abused and murdered. Again and again the perpetrators of such crimes have confessed they were inspired by video nasties and other pornography.

Now you know one reason why the present Sir Winston gets less publicity than his notorious grandfather. Still, the descendants of traitors do sometimes turn to the truth. Look at Elliott Roosevelt.

Black Talent Comes in All Shapes and Sizes

The media's delight in weird blacks knows no limits.

Gary Coleman remains in the spotlight simply because he is so short. But Emmanuel Lewis is the reigning genius of black dwarfishness.

Wilt Chamberlain was America's most publicized tall black man, until Kareem Abdul-Jabbar replaced him. Now it's Manute Bol -- the 7'7", 205-pound Sudanese spider man who plays "African jumpball" for the Washington Bullets -- who has become the epitome of black stature (and black skinniness).

It is, however, in the weight department that the Negro race displays the most originality. In football, William ("The Refrigerator") Perry is a name on everyone's lips. But the Chicago Bears' 308-pound defensive lineman will be getting some serious competition from a black high-school footballer in Washington (DC) named Raymond ("World") Smith, who, at 6'6" and 465 pounds, is truly gifted in girth.

Black genius does not always show itself on the playing field. Take 701-pound Ronald High of Brooklyn. He has excited millions simply by sitting around and promising to go on a diet. Then there's 872-pound Albert Jackson of Tampa, who needed a couple of seats for a plane ride to the Bahamas.



Gary Coleman and white date



Ronald High



Raymond "World" Smith

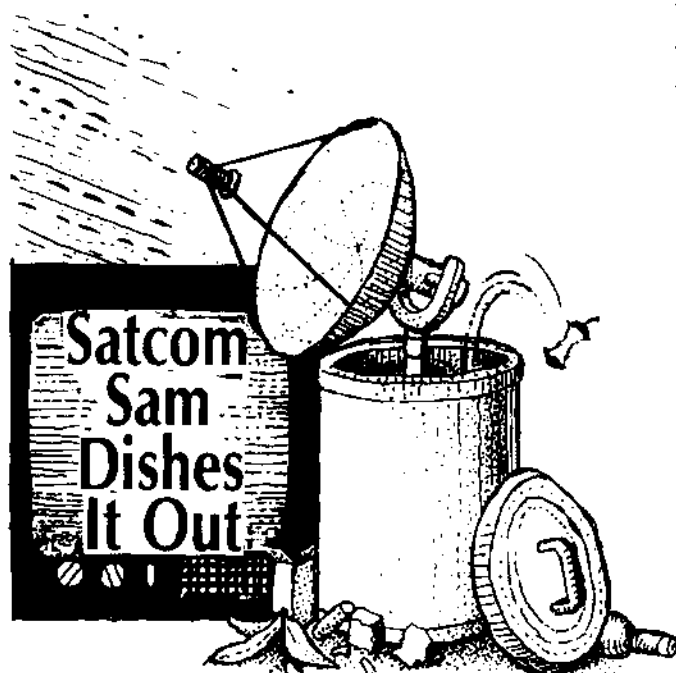
Neil Postman, a New York University egghead, calls himself a "communications therapist" and to prove his qualifications for the title has written a skimpy dissertation which Viking Penguin had the gall to blow up into a 184-page book and overprice at \$15.95. Postman's main point is that TV has failed its once great promise by becoming nothing but "entertainment."

Really, Dr. Postman, this is not news. At an earlier stage of U.S. history the press did the same, as did the radio broadcasting industry. Allowing television to become a commercial enterprise cheapens and degrades both the broadcasters and the viewers, because money becomes job one, not information and art. The ratings game is most pleasing to Mammon because profits depend on audience size, which means appealing to the lowest common denominator. By letting the moneychangers in, by letting in the crowd that turned Hollywood into a snakepit, American television never had a chance. The viewing public's taste was coarsened from the start. Instead of being lifted up, which is the avenue to authentic culture, viewers were vulgarized down, which is the path to *The Gong Show*, *Dr. Ruth* and the excruciating unfunniness of Mel Brooks.



Neil Postman missed the point

Genes can do so much, but they can't stand up against a nonstop assault of simian-level messages for liberalism, panmixia and underarm smell killers. TV has not become entertainment, Dr. Postman; it has become an electromagnetic contagion on the order of AIDS. There is nothing entertaining about Majority



members' losing their innate immunity to canned one-liners, "sensitized" sitcoms, volume-up brassiere ads and Dan Rather's war of attrition against the Afrikaners.

Postman points out that TV, by its kaleidoscopic jerkiness, is destroying the habit of reading. What if it is? Most books and magazines are little better than TV itself. There is nothing going on in TV that is not going on in the other departments of the contemporary anti-cultural scene.

Excursioning into nostalgia, Postman recalls a long-forgotten Golden Age:

[B]etween 1640 and 1700, the literacy rate for men in Massachusetts and Connecticut was somewhere between 89% and 95%, quite probably the highest concentration of literate males to be found anywhere at that time Since the male literacy rate in 17th-century England did not exceed 40%, we may assume . . . that the migrants to New England came from more literate areas of England or from more literate segments of the population, or both.

Postman also quotes Jefferson, who boasted, "Ours are the only farmers who can read Homer."

No matter what Postman says, U.S. culture has not gone to the dogs because of TV. All the tube is doing is adapting itself to the country's changing racial composition. The aliens who preside over the death of our culture are forcing the ever diminishing number of descendants of the superliterate New Englanders to lower their artistic sights.

TV could be, and perhaps one day will be, our cultural salvation. Take *In Search of the Trojan War*, a British production recently carried by PBS -- a cultural pick-me-up of the first water. Suppose that had been the *only* program aired on Tuesday nights in May and

June between 8:00 and 9:00 P.M. Sixty million instead of 500,000 people might have watched it. Instead, the 60 million turned to *Scarecrow and Mrs. King*, *Bob Hope* (will he ever have the decency to retire?) and *Hardcastle and McCormick*.

Dr. Postman would probably throw up his hands in despair at the thought of forcing viewers to see a TV program. Screams of censorship would ululate throughout the land not only from him but from his racial cousins, whose own genetically conditioned tastes have censored us into a cultural Gobi Desert. Even his much criticized "entertainment" would be preferable to any evidence of enforced viewing in videoland. Today's viewer always has the forced "choice" between three carbon-copy shows produced by three genetically similar producers on three indistinguishable commercial networks.

The Instaurationist pitch should be that, if we have to have censorship, let's have the positive variety, the kind that compels us to see something worthwhile and elevating, not the negative kind which in the name of ratings gives us no choice but to see something awful.

TV is as addictive as heroin and produces somewhat similar responses in the addict -- an obsession with crime, a tendency to stop thinking, the attainment of a psychological high in an environmental low. The way to break the habit would be a cold turkey withdrawal in the form of a total ban on commercial television for a couple of years, concurrent with forced feeding a few hours a night, not more, of undoctored documentaries and thought-demanding art. After the nation has submitted to such a regimen for the proper length of time, the commercial networks could go back on the air with *Scarecrow and Mrs. King*. They would have lost 50% of their audience forever, and Dr. Postman's "entertainment" would be reduced almost entirely to the delectation of the slob population.

But this will never happen until the negative censors are replaced by the positive censors. Meanwhile, mentally alert Majority members must be thankful for the occasional strokes of electromagnetic brilliance like *In Search of the Trojan War* that keep them from becoming slaves of video free-basing.

* * *

One form of censorship that is working against the TV monopoly (monopoly in the sense that all the big-time video outlets carry essentially the same programs) has been the scrambling of HBO and other "pay-to-see" broadcasts. This effectively cuts out the dish owner until and unless he buys a descrambler for \$395 and pays his nearest cable company or the broadcaster a monthly fee of from \$12 up.

The irony is that those who refuse to pay are not missing much. All the pay TV boys do is put on second-hand, second-rate movies, Jewish comics and whatever other leavings they can sweep up from the floor of Hollywood studios and Zoo City lofts. Scrambling did

hurt, however, when Ted Turner went this route on July 1. CNN is the best news program on the air, though it contains the longest and most schrecklich commercials, and *Crossfire* will be a real loss since words and thoughts flow out of that program that are unheard on any other wavelength.

Nevertheless, dishes will continue to be a boon for those in the boondocks and those who want to get some 50 U.S., five Canadian and three Mexican stations and eavesdrop on the feeds to and from Europe. The absence of commercials on such feeds is alone worth the price of a dish and the electronic black boxes that go with it. Also, the best channels -- Arts & Entertainment (Transponder 24, Satcom 3R) and Bravo Theater (Transponder 2, Satcom 4) -- are still unscrambled, and Bravo has no commercials, though it does have someone, often a mediator, to explain to the great unwashed what it is they are about to see. This routine was first adopted by *Masterpiece Theater*, which relied on Alistair Cooke, the master of the trade, to initiate the uninitiated into the mysterious byways of British TV. For some reason British audiences don't need these verbal, school-teacherish prologues.

* * *

If Jewish influence in TV is diminishing -- though ever so slightly -- homosexual pressure is mounting sharply. Witness the recent four-part British miniseries, *Mapp and Lucia* on PBS (Westar 4, Transponder 15, Sundays, 9:00 P.M.). *Mapp and Lucia* is just about the most precious snippet of dramaturgy ever to appear on the tube. Ostensibly it concerns a feud between two very fussy ladies at a British seaside retreat in the 1920s. The male lead is Nigel Hawthorne, whose treasury of acting talents is about as overflowing as Vanessa Redgrave's. Nigel plays the lisping toady of the ferociously bitchy Lucia -- so adroitly you can watch him for an hour without recognizing him. In *Barchester Towers* and *Yes, Minister*, he played a bigoted cleric and a cynical, wire-pulling, time-serving British undersecretary, respectively, each with perfect histrionic pitch and tone. But Hawthorne's incredible performance did not save the play from being bogged down in prim preciousness. The audience ended up with a freak show, and even in these culturally rundown times, not too many of us can get too excited about the doings of a bunch of cutesy Brits engaged in much ado about absolutely nothing.

* * *

I close with a Ponderable Quote from novelist N. Richard Nash:

Hollywood is the most corrupt city in the world. The corruption is based not just on money -- that's everywhere -- or on sex -- that's common, too -- or on power or drugs. Its corruption is of the mind . . . The only conviction Hollywood has is that money is good.

Talking Numbers

An estimated 1 billion people, about one-fifth of the world's population, speak English. Next comes Mandarin, spoken by 800 million. Spanish comes in third with 250 million. Then Hindi (200 million), followed by Arabic, Bengali and Russian (150 million each).

#

About 40% of the Japanese have type A blood, writes Toshitaka Nomi, author of *Advice on How to Form a Good Combination of Blood Types*. After documenting 300 cases, Nomi says that type A blood carriers make excellent engineers and technicians and are sticklers for detail. Type B are creative and nonconforming. Type AB are "pragmatic people lovers."

#

In a referendum on joining the United Nations, 75.7% of the Swiss who voted naysaid. The voter turnout was 50.2%. Excepting North and South Korea, Switzerland, the world's 12th largest industrial power, is the only nation of importance that is not a UN member. Liechtenstein, Monaco and the Vatican are also unaffiliated. If Switzerland had joined the UN, it would have been its 160th member.

#

In Phoenix in 1985, minority members were arrested in 42.2% of the murder, 52.8% of the rape, and 61% of the robbery cases, though the minority population of the Arizona capital is only 21.8%. 57% of the murder victims, 72% of the rape victims and 72% of the robbery victims were Caucasians.

#

In 1983, the 10 largest legal immigrant contingents arriving in the U.S. originated from: Mexico (59,079); Philippines (41,546); Korea (33,339); Vietnam (37,560); mainland China (25,777); Laos (23,662); Dominican Republic (22,058); Jamaica (19,535); Kampuchea (18,120); Taiwan (16,698).

#

In the next century India will probably be more populous than China. The U.S. is scheduled to descend from 4th to 7th place in the world population derby. (Population Reference Bureau report, April 9, 1986)

#

Negro activists want Mark Twain's *Huckleberry Finn* banned from public schools (and perhaps everywhere) because the word "nigger" appears in the book more than 100 times.

Detroit is the most racially polarized U.S. metropolis, attests geographer Morton D. Winsberg of Florida State University. Chicago, Miami, New York, Newark and San Antonio have also experienced sharp upswings in racial polarization in the past decade.

#

Northern WASPs comprise 19% of the Democratic Party, Catholics 23%, white Northern union members 13%, white Southerners 20%, Jews 5% and blacks 20%. Northern WASPs comprise 34% of the Republican Party, Catholics 16%, white Northern union members 10%, white Southerners 34%, Jews 2% and blacks 2%. (Market Opinion Research, Detroit, MI, 1984)

#

Almost every baby born to a nonwhite Tennessee teenager in 1984 was illegitimate.

#

The government has billed Sam Newhouse Jr. and Donald Newhouse \$914,279,782 for back taxes and interest -- the biggest claim in the history of U.S. estate taxes. The IRS is charging civil fraud.

#

Skokie (IL) has a population of 69,000. 23,000 of the townspeople are Jewish, 7,000 of the 23,000 being defined as Holocaust survivors.

#

East Germany has 450 TV sets per 1,000 inhabitants; West Germany 367. 250,000 East Germans are employed in private enterprises.

#

Britons took 20 million foreign holidays in 1984, compared to 4 million in 1964. 61% of British households now own a car, almost double the percentage of two decades ago. Marriages fell from 436,000 in 1964 to below 396,000 in 1984, while divorces skyrocketed from 37,400 to 158,000. Crime climbed from 1 million to 3 million offenses in the same period.

#

A poll of British attitudes toward European nations indicates that 24% of Brits believed West Germany was perfidious Albion's best friend in Europe. 12% chose France. Though it's hard to believe in view of the plethora of hate-German TV shows, 72% of the respondents said they had friendly feelings toward the Germans.

Robin Lorimer, a Scot who works as a telecommunications software engineer in Dallas, chipped a wisdom tooth. A Texas dentist said the repairs would cost \$2,500. Robin flew home to Scotland for a few days, where his old dentist charged him £5, or \$7.40 for the job. Even counting the air fare, the parsimonious Scot saved a lot of money.

#

The U.S. Navy has 1,999 black male and 443 black female officers, 3% of the 70,000 total. At various times 8 blacks have attained the rank of admiral.

#

South Africa wanted to buy \$35 million worth of winter wheat from America's hard-pressed farmers. The deal was killed by the Reagan administration, which refused to allow the Agriculture Department to issue the usual credit guarantees. Many congressmen from the farm states support what amounts to Reagan's embargo on grain to South Africa.

#

The typical U.S. family of a half-century ago -- father working, mother at home, 2 children -- now comprises only 4% of U.S. households.

#

The Swedish government has secretly monitored every important detail in the lives of the 15,000 Swedes born in Stockholm in 1953.

#

The U.S. Postal Service has approved and performed "mail covers" for 8,597 requests from law enforcement agencies (up from 4,379 in 1978). Mail covers consist of making a record of the names and addresses of the sender and the sendee on the outside of any letter sent to people suspected of various crimes. Any member of any radical right-wing organization, no matter how patriotic he may be, is just as much a suspect as a member of any radical left-wing organization, no matter how unpatriotic he may be.

#

On April 29, 1886, 30,000 attended the dedication of the cornerstone of the Confederate Monument in Montgomery (AL). On April 26, 1986, the centennial celebration of the laying of the cornerstone was attended by less than 1,000.

#

10.6% of the *Washington Post's* news staff are Negroes -- this in a city that is at least 75% black and at a newspaper that is constantly beating the drums for affirmative action.

Primate Watch



All was peaceful and civilized at a bingo game in the American Legion Highlands Post in Louisville. **ARCHIE CRUMP**, 64, was handing out the cards. When he came to **CALVIN PERKINS**, 61, he gave him a friendly pat on the back. Perkins, however, didn't think it was friendly. He thought it condescending -- more of a racial rap than an amicable tap. He mulled over the situation for a couple of weeks, then returned to the Legion post and stabbed Crump so badly he had to spend five days in the hospital. Any reader care to guess who was the white and who was the black in this story? You're right.

☆ ☆ ☆

Black murderer **GEORGE WADE**, also of Louisville, was sentenced to life imprisonment for killing two white high-school students in 1984. "Life" in Kentucky means he can get out in 6½ years. **VICTOR TAYLOR**, charged with helping his friend Wade in the killings, is about to come to trial. He is charged with having sodomized one of the two victims before ending the 17-year-old's life.

☆ ☆ ☆

BRUCE ZALMAN, also of Louisville, who was acquitted last year of charges that he helped a Jewish madam organize a prostitution ring, is now being investigated for arranging fraudulent marriages to bring "undocumented" aliens into the country.

☆ ☆ ☆

MARISA WAYNE is the attractive 20-year-old daughter of the late Duke. **BEN VEREEN** is old enough to be her father, has five children and has been married for 19 years. Nevertheless, Marisa and Ben are the "hottest" black-and-white duo in Hollywood. Said Ben, "It's over with me and my wife. I love Marisa very much." Said Marisa, "If Daddy were alive, he'd die."

☆ ☆ ☆

A **RABBI** and a **BOOKKEEPER** at New York City's oldest Yeshiva laundered \$28 million in 1981-83. They say they did it for the financially troubled Jewish rabbinical seminary. Part of the money was alleged to have come from organized crime syndicates, part from local Jewish merchants trying to dodge sales taxes.

☆ ☆ ☆

He killed a white high-school girl with a pair of scissors, a heinous crime for which he's been in jail since 1962. Nevertheless, **BOOKER HILLARY JR.**, the murderer, has been granted a new trial because blacks were excluded from the grand jury that indicted him.

PETER VOGEL, chairman of Gov. Mario Cuomo's Gay Task Force, died of AIDS at 41. He was eulogized at a funeral service in Greenwich Village's Beth Simchat Torah synagogue by Rabbi Joan Friedman. Cuomo, who thought most highly of Vogel, visited him in the hospital a few days before his death.

☆ ☆ ☆

When **ARIANNA STASSINOPOLOUS**, a transatlantic celebrity, was in her "meditating stage" with **BERNARD LEVIN**, the London Jewish columnist, the latter fitted himself out for the occasion by wearing a pink tutu and tights. On April 12, the 36-year-old Greek-born Arianna, who fancies herself a latter-day Helen of Troy, married Michael Huffington, a Texas millionaire. Matron of honor was Mrs. Gordon Getty. Bridesmaids included Barbara Walters and Selwa Roosevelt, White House Chief of Protocol. Arianna's previous heavy dates in the U.S. included Mort Zuckerman and Jerry Brown, the ever-unmarried ex-governor of California.

☆ ☆ ☆

When **Senator ALAN CRANSTON** wants to know anything, he calls on his "alter ego." Who is this wise old owl? The *Los Angeles Times* says he is young **JERRY WARBURG**, who works for Cranston on the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. Who is Jerry Warburg? He is the 31-year-old great grandson of Felix Warburg, the German-American-Jewish international banker who helped finance the overthrow of the Romanovs.

☆ ☆ ☆

After his law firm was assigned to handle a pro bono divorce for a 32-year-old disadvantaged mother of two, **SHELDON LIEBOWITZ** tried to seduce her.

☆ ☆ ☆

CHARLES FRIEDMAN, a New York slumlord, was given a 12-year sentence for hiring goon squads to frighten his tenants into moving out so he could convert his two apartment buildings into high-priced condominiums. Strange to say, the defense lawyer's plea that his client "had a difficult childhood spent hiding from the Nazis in occupied France" cut no ice with the judge.

☆ ☆ ☆

The *Jewish Mothers Hall of Fame* is a new book by **FRED BERNSTEIN**. In it, **RAZIE STREICHER**, the mother of Deep Throat porn star **HARRY REEMS** is quote as saying of her son, "I guess no matter what you do, you might as well do it the best."

Murdered blonde of the week was Michella Welch of Tacoma (WA). The corpse of the 12-year-old girl was discovered in a park. Police would not talk about the condition of her body.

☆ ☆ ☆

Writer **YUKIO MISHIMA** may have been a Japanese traditionalist in most respects, but not in his predilection for blond-haired men. **TENNESSEE WILLIAMS** met Mishima through **TRUMAN CAPOTE**. The two went "cruising for young blonds," recalled Williams. "Baby, that was his ticket." Williams also met **FIDEL CASTRO**, through the partly Jewish writer, **KENNETH (Oh! Calcutta!) TYNAN** ("known as Lord Slap-Slap because he was always beating up women"). During a deep political discussion with **ABBIE HOFFMAN** -- who symbolized "the movement" in Williams' besotted mind -- Williams raved about his good friend, Fidel:

What a beautiful man! He embraced me! Uhhh, this powerful man, this revolutionary said it was an honor to meet me! What a gentleman. I am certain he does not know what is going on in his prisons [Williams had rampant homophobia in mind] or he would instantly put a stop to it!

☆ ☆ ☆

Andrea Hufnagel, a Colorado woman being questioned for jury duty, was sent to jail by **Judge CHARLES FRIEDMAN** for "racially slurring" a black man about to be tried for murdering a white man.

☆ ☆ ☆

Speaking of her long-time-no-see lover, **DAVE SCHEIN**, **WHOOPI GOLDBERG** uttered these elevating words: "We're still much together, but he's in Mexico on a project. He can't get here. I can't get there. Right now I'd settle for a naked picture. Anything. I mean, let someone go to a bakery and cook me up one of those erotic shapes. I'll even take that."

☆ ☆ ☆

Fat-faced **TEDDY KENNEDY** was in more of a rush than usual. He was clocked at 80 mph in his white Cadillac as he burned up the tarmac through Plymouth (MA). The fines were \$50 for speeding and \$25 for not carrying his license, which should have been permanently revoked after Chappaquiddick.

☆ ☆ ☆

PETER LIACOURAS, the Greek Orthodox President of Temple University, has made it mandatory that all students who graduate in or after 1990 be fluent speakers of Spanish. Before his present job, and perhaps in preparation for it, Liacouras spent years in Israel lecturing Israelis on the finer points of international law.



Britain. From a London subscriber. To help clear the murky British political scene for Americans, it might be pointed out that there are now three political parties fighting it out in the Sceptred Isle: (1) the Conservative Party; (2) the Alliance; (3) the Labour Party. The Alliance represents a shaky meeting of the minds and political aspirations of members of the old Liberal Party and the relatively new Social Democratic Party, the latter consisting of mainline left-wingers who split off from the Labour Party on the grounds it was becoming overly Marxist and anti-European Economic Community. Neil Kinnock, a Welshman of Scots antecedents, is the numero uno of the Labour Party.

David Owen is perhaps the most prominent leader of the somewhat leaderless Social Democratic Party. Born in England of Welsh parents and married to an American, he was Foreign Secretary in the last Labour government. As chief pilot of the SDP, he replaced another Welshman, Roy Jenkins (sometimes known as "Woy Boy" because he cannot pronounce his Rs), who is considerably older and did not "come across" very well on TV. Jenkins was Home Secretary in the Labour government of the 1960s and was responsible for most of the legislation that gave rise to the Permissive Society, which he likes to call the Civilized Society. His father was a coal miner who became an official of the National Union of Miners. Roy himself won a scholarship to Oxford, where he developed a taste for vintage claret and la dolce vita.

Also prominent in the SDP is Shirley Williams, daughter of writer Vera Britain, who was Secretary of State for Education and Science from 1976-79 in the Labour government. She is notable for saying she expects to see -- and will be happy to see -- a black Prime Minister in her lifetime.

David Steel heads up the Liberal Party. He is a Scot who was educated partly in Kenya, where his father was a Church of Scotland missionary. In spite of, or perhaps because of, his religious upbringing, one of his first acts as an M.P. was to introduce the Abortion Law Reform Act, which was helped through Parliament by the then Home Secretary, Roy Jenkins.

Before the split in the Labour Party, the columnists had a field day with the fact that the leader of the Labour right wing should be Roy Jenkins, the offspring of a coal miner, and the leader of its left wing, Tony Benn (formerly Anthony Wedgewood-Benn, Viscount Stensgate), a lord who renounced his peerage.

* * *

An interesting book shedding new light on the 1930s is *Fellow Travelers of the Right -- British Enthusiasts for Nazi Ger-*

many, 1933-1939, by Richard Griffiths (Constable & Co., London, 1980). It shows how numerous pro-Germans were in pre-WWII England, especially in their heyday from 1935 to 1938. The author quotes many of their books, articles and letters to the press in which they enthusiastically praise Hitler and the new Germany -- in contrast to their post-WWII writings in which most of them explain why they were never for a moment taken in by Hitler and "were in reality shocked by all kinds of things in Nazi Germany, including those no one heard of until after the war." Griffiths makes the interesting point that in the 1920s most British anti-Semites were also anti-German, in line with the school of Nesta Webster, a passionate Francophile. These individuals were quite nonplussed when Germany suddenly produced a militantly anti-Semitic government.

Oddly, most British pro-Germans were not particularly anti-Semitic, but admired Hitler for his achievements in ending mass unemployment, restoring German morale and uniting a divided nation. Jews did not concern them very much. After all, there were few countries in Europe at the time which did not treat their ethnic minorities poorly. As for the Jews, until Hitler went to war, they were much worse off in Poland and Romania, both of which later received British guarantees, than they were in Germany. Moreover, not too many years had passed since the Turks' massacre of millions of Armenians and lesser numbers of Anatolian Greeks. These were the atrocities that still dominated British minds in the 1930s.

Fellow Travelers of the Right also reveals how Ribbentrop almost brought off a meeting between Stanley Baldwin, then prime minister, and Hitler. Baldwin, however, was a lethargic character who spent much of his time smoking a pipe and poking his pigs. He believed that if nothing is done about a problem, it eventually goes away. After prolonged hesitation, he decided not to meet der Führer.

Author Griffiths also quotes from pro-Nazi remarks by the Duke of Kent, the younger brother of King Edward VIII and King George VI. The Duke was killed in a mysterious air crash in 1942. It was whispered he had been too interested in peace and that he was "doing a Hess," so he had to be done away with. It is noteworthy that his son, Prince Michael, should have married the daughter of an SS officer, a coincidence not mentioned in the book.

* * *

Nazi Gold by Ian Sayer and Douglas Bottingh (Granada, 1984) is an astonishing story of the conduct of American troops in Germany immediately after WWII. Major

Kenneth McIntyre, holder of the silver and bronze stars, wrote up and submitted some of the allegations regarding the disappearance of \$15 million in gold and currency buried in the hills behind Mittenwald.

American Military Government attracted not only the oddballs and the misfits, but men from the ranks of rascals and rogues. These were the ones destined to take advantage of their privileges and power to perpetrate some of the most outrageous rackets and biggest robberies in history.

Many of the Americans in Military Government were of recent German or German Jewish origin. Once back in Germany their loyalties were torn in a variety of directions, not all of them legal. . . .

In October 1945 the American occupation forces in Berlin sent home \$5.5 million more than they were paid. Officers were the biggest operators, often leaving their desks for more lucrative black market deals in the streets. Since the practice was so prevalent and so many high ranking officers were involved it proved virtually impossible to eradicate. . . .

The German Fraulein became an item of mass consumption like any other and could be acquired by barter like a commodity on the black market. . . .

A 1946 investigation showed that out of 5,000 vehicles requisitioned for U.S. Military Government, 3,500 had been illegally disposed of on the black market. . . .

One of the most successful black marketeers was a certain Jewish "Displaced Person," a former concentration camp inmate. Within two years he had made over a million dollars and set up in New York. . . .

A Captain Komer of U.S. Counterintelligence sold "Persilscheine" certificates (saying the holders were not Nazis) to people in his camps for large sums. Many of the people who bought these had in fact been leading Nazis. When his camps began to empty, Captain Komer simply arrested people he suspected had money or hidden possessions and threw them into the camps until they duly paid up for a "Persilscheine."

U.S. troops seized a lot of the badly needed drugs in German hospitals and sold them direct to narcotics rings in the U.S. One general's luggage sent back to the States amounted to 166 crates full of silverware, drapes, paintings and valuable china which had formerly belonged to the castles and landed estates around Hesse.

In April 1946, shortly before the wedding of Princess Sophie of Hesse, youngest sister of the Duke of Edinburgh, it was discovered that a large part of the Hesse crown jewels, valued by the army at \$1.5 million and by the Hesse family at \$3 million, had vanished. Rubies, pearls and jade had been torn from their settings, two quart jars full of diamonds, a solid gold dinner service and



nine volumes of letters from Queen Victoria -- all this treasure trove of loot had been carried off by officers stationed at the castle, Captain Kathleen Durant and her husband, Colonel James Durant, with the complicity of the Colonel's aide, Captain David Watson. This was known as the Kronberg Case. Had the Hesses not been related to the British Royal Family, which brought pressure to bear on the American authorities, this massive robbery would have succeeded and been ignored, as was the wholesale looting of the property of less well-connected Germans.

The book charges that the wife of General Clay, the postwar dictator of the U.S. Zone of Occupation, flew large amounts of booty home in her husband's plane on "military missions" that did not require customs clearance.

The center of crime was Garmisch-Partenkirchen, the site of the "Casa Canova," a vast luxury recreation center with a sliding roof. It was built entirely of materials stolen from U.S. and German military stocks and paid for in the same way. Whole trainloads of desperately needed coal were diverted to the pleasure dome.

Günther Reinhardt, who, while working for the Foreign Press Association, had predicted the Japanese raid on Pearl Harbor 13 days in advance (his scoop was published on November 24, 1941, but ignored by the U.S. State Department), wrote about the wholesale looting and smuggling out of valuables by military and civilian members of the U.S. occupation force. He was immediately dismissed from the Counterintelligence Corps.

The authors assert that there were massive desertions from the U.S. Army in Europe. Approximately 19,000 U.S. deserters in France seriously threatened the Americans at the Battle of the Ardennes because of the amount of petrol stolen from behind the lines. On one occasion a pitched battle was fought in Germany between British troops guarding an army convoy and U.S. deserters trying to hijack it.

France. Jews here are frantic. First there was Paul Rassinier, then Robert Faurisson and now Henri Roques. The moment one Holocaust critic is silenced -- by natural causes (Rassinier died in 1967) or by the avalanche of literary hostility and interminable judicial pressure that hobbled Faurisson -- up pops another. The latest anti-gas chamber Jack-in-the-box is Henri Roques, a 66-year-old engineer whose Ph.D. dissertation at the University of Nantes, casting grave doubts on the writings of Kurt Gerstein, was adjudged très bien by an examining board of three distinguished scholars.

The gist of Roques' carefully researched,

371-page thesis is that Gerstein, the renegade SS officer whose "confessions" are one of the basic props of the Six Million theory, is guilty of having made a great many contradictory, highly exaggerated and often wholly incredible claims. Gerstein died rather mysteriously in a French prison, after surrendering to the French Army in April 1945. Raul Hilberg, the Jewish Holocaust expert, admitted during the Ernst Zündel show trial in Toronto last year that he had taken many of his facts and figures from Gerstein's works, but had ignored those facts and figures that sounded inflated.

The Roques affair generated so much heat that it was the subject of a prime-time TV interview, which included Roques and three leading French Jewish exterminationists, Georges Wellers, Simone Weil and Claude Lanzmann. The latter is the producer of the sleep-inducing, hopelessly digressive nine-hour Holocaust spectacular, *Shoah*. Lanzmann's chief contribution to the discussion was to leap up and call Roques, "Sale face de rat" (Dirty rat face).

As the axe of Jewish censorship was sharpened, two cabinet ministers demanded a full-scale investigation of how the dissertation was accepted, why it was given a top grade and wherefore its author was given a doctoral degree. Concurrently, a Jewish mob demonstrated at the Memorial to the Unknown Martyr in Paris in a noisy protest against the granting of a Ph.D. to Roques, while in Nantes a regular session of the municipal court was suspended to mark the city fathers' displeasure with the "abuse" of academic freedom.

After several weeks of intense pressure from Jewish organizations and the subservient media, Deputy Education Minister Alain Devaguet stripped Roques of his Ph.D. and suspended Jean-Claude Rivière, a respected professor of medieval history and the supervisor of Roques' research. The identical treatment given Roques had been given earlier in West Germany to Wilhelm Stäglich, a retired judge, who had his doctorate taken away by the University of Göttingen for questioning the existence of gas chambers at Auschwitz.

Any reader ever heard of a liberal or minority member losing his Ph.D. for committing a "thought crime" -- or any crime whatsoever?

The deaths of Simone Beauvoir and Jean Genêt have deprived left-wing French intellectuals of two of their most worshipped cult figures -- a woman who wanted to live like a man, and a man -- a habitual criminal -- who wanted to live like a woman.

The B'nai B'rith of France let the cat out of the bag when it revealed that the two conservative parties now in power promised BB officials that they would have nothing whatever to do with the Front National. Le Pen and his followers have denounced this as a political conspiracy, since the agreement was hidden from the voters until after the election. If the French electorate had known about the promise made to what is essentially an alien organization, they might have given more support to the FN and less to the two conservative parties, whose leaders constantly harp on their "Frenchness" and their independence of all ties to special interest groups.

The "democratic" parties of the West apparently cannot stand too much democracy. The Front National's fine showing in the March 16 elections gave it guaranteed speaking time in the National Assembly, representation on official commissions, and a small say in drawing up the legislative agenda. This was intolerable to certain elements in the "moderate" right because it allowed Jean-Marie Le Pen and his followers to prove that they were not the rug-chewers which many in the Establishment insist they must be.

The reaction came swiftly. On May 23, the National Assembly, bowing to new Premier Jacques Chirac's initiative, replaced the "proportional representation" electoral system with something resembling the American winner-take-all system.

Premier Chirac decreed that the reform would be a "matter of confidence" in his government. A majority vote of "no confidence" would thus have necessitated new elections, but it failed by five votes. So Chirac's revision of the electoral system will take effect without parliamentary debate. An understandably outraged Le Pen says that the Assembly has been "raped" by Chirac, whom he calls a "Hussar."

What really had the "mainstream" French conservatives frightened was not the outcome of the National Assembly elections, where they won 291 of 577 seats, thus narrowly depriving the "far right" of the balance of power, but rather the results of the regional assembly elections, which were held on the same date. In eight of France's 22 regions, the Front National emerged with the seats required by the "moderate" right to form a majority. French Jews were incensed when the "moderates" in those eight regions "swallowed their scruples" (i.e., told the Jews to please lay off) and made deals with Le Pen's people.

Chirac's subsequent shake-up of the French electoral system was utterly predictable. But so is the fury which will grow in the hearts of millions of Frenchmen if Gallic nativism is not given a fair shake at the ballot box.

West Germany. Today's Germans are gluttons for punishment. Evidence? Try the book, *Ganz Unten (Right at the Bottom)*, written in angry tones by the well-known reporter Günter Wallraff. For two years, he posed as a Turkish *Gastarbeiter* named Ali Levent and recorded all the abuse he took from some Germans. At times, he even shot videotapes on the sly, of "racism in action." When his book appeared last year, it sold a million hardcover copies in the first six weeks (or 4 million copies in American demographic terms). Yet recent surveys of West German guestworkers show that more than 80% are happy with their jobs, and only 6% find German people unshakingly hostile.

While all Germany agonized over the Weltschmerz of several thousand Turks, scarcely any gnashing of teeth was heard when the impending extinction of German Protestants was almost casually announced. Since the Reformation, Protestants have consistently dominated German religious life. Today, in the Federal Republic, their numbers are down to 25 million. By the year 2030, according to a new study, it will be 13 million. The suicidal German birthrate, lower among Protestants than Catholics, partly accounts for the anticipated drop. The other cause is the growing number of people removing their names from church rolls to avoid paying the church tax. Catholicism will soon be the dominant religion in West Germany (though not East), even when the pressure of five million foreign workers -- many of them Catholic -- is discounted.

As *Instauration* has stated before, nothing less than a social revolution can probably turn West Germany's anti-survival instincts around. Yet, as President Richard von Weizsacker recently observed in a speech marking the start of "Brotherhood Week": "The consequences for us... would be incalculable if our friends were to have to worry seriously about a resurgence of anti-Semitism." Germans never dare forget that Carthage was destroyed utterly following its third consecutive defeat.

The only possible ways out for Germany would appear to be (1) a Jean-Marie Le Pen sort of nativism which excludes foreigners and drives up the birthrate; or (2) an international white survival movement which comes to power elsewhere, and carries Germany in its train. In regard to the latter solution, it would be difficult for the World Jewish Congress to blame Germans for following the lead of others.

Yugoslavia. The trial of Andrija Artukovic put a severe strain on the unity of the Yugoslav state. Serbs were inflamed by the recital of the alleged atrocities against them, while resentful Croats felt the trial was aimed at them as much as at Artukovic. The question that arises in some European minds is, "Can Yugoslavia survive its two largest ethnic groups being set at each

others' throats yet again?"

There was, of course, no trial -- only the legal theater that is defined by Iron Curtain countries as justice. A senile, semi-blind, 86-year-old defendant is accused of crimes allegedly committed more than 40 years ago. He is delivered by a witch-hunting branch of the U.S. Department of Justice to a five-man panel of Marxist judges in proceedings which permit no jury, no cross-examination of witnesses and accepts as evidence forged documents and affidavits from people long dead. The president of the court was a top-ranking Communist apparatchik.

Will Artukovic be shot as specified by the verdict? He will appeal to higher authorities who may commute his sentence to life imprisonment. One thing is certain: if he does escape a firing squad, he won't be imprisoned long enough to become a Croatian Hesse.

No matter how many massacres Artukovic may have participated in, the last people qualified to judge him are flunkies of a Communist regime notorious for having killed tens of thousands of Yugoslavs while fighting the legitimate Yugoslav government in the early days of WWII. Few modern tyrants have outkilled Tito.

As for Croat nationalism, it is by no means dead. To try to buy it off, the Serbs have helped to elect as head of Yugoslavia's government a renegade Croat, Branko Mikulic. He succeeded another renegade Croat, Mikla Planinc, who in her four years in office was able to do almost nothing to remedy the country's ever worsening economic crisis.

Russia. Some 634,000 Jews live in the Ukraine, the site of the disastrous Chernobyl nuclear accident -- 5,000 of them in Korosten, the town closest to the nuclear power plant. Before WWI, Chernobyl had more Jewish than non-Jewish inhabitants. Then, wails the London *Jewish Chronicle* (May 9, 1986), came the 1919 pogrom.

Strange that a pogrom took place only two years after the Jewish-oriented Bolshevik Revolution grabbed power in Russia. Even stranger is the fact that more than 634,000 Jews now live in a republic of the Soviet Union that was occupied for two years or more by marauding Nazi Einsatzgruppen, which were supposed to have killed every Jew in sight.

Israel. The American Anti-Defamation League's huge bureaucracy and dirty tactics are often excused as the price we all must pay for Jewish minority status. Surely, it is implied, Jewish hyper-vigilance is relaxed somewhat in the Jews' own country.

Meet Yad L'Achim, which the Chicago Jewish *Sentinel* calls "the most active and professional anti-missionary organization operating in Israel today." Its salaried staff numbers several hundred. Its volunteer ac-

tivists are counted in the thousands. Just as the ADL works around the clock to assure that American Jews are free from unwanted hate, so Yad L'Achim struggles feverishly to keep Israeli Jews free from unwanted love.

Jewish paranoia apparently remains operative regardless of the percentage of Jews in any particular population. Yad L'Achim's specialty is gathering intelligence on suspect Christian clergymen. If a preacher is believed to be proselytizing Jews, Yad L'Achim makes a point of knowing "what time he goes to sleep, what time he arrives at his church each morning, and what he likes to eat," according to one activist.

Infiltrators are sent into many Christian groups. Sometimes a phony Jewish convert will kidnap a sincere Jewish convert for "deprogramming" purposes. The *Sentinel* modestly describes Yad L'Achim's activities as "bordering on illegality." By this is meant, for example, intercepting and destroying the mail shipments of Christian missions and substituting anti-Christian literature.

Ironically, the more pro-Israel a Christian group professes to be, the more closely it is

Libya. Below is British comment on the Reagan-Gaddafi feud (*Private Eye*, May 2, 1986). Note the difference between the British and *Instauration's* spelling of Muammar's surname. Recently some bright lights in the American media decided to clear up the muddle of transliterating Arab names. The AP, UPI and the *Washington Post* have now agreed on "Gadhafi." Never one to run with the media pack, *Instauration* will stick to its traditional spelling.

THAT LIBYAN RAID — Glossary of Terms

What they said	What they meant
The mission was 100% successful	We really screwed it up
Surgical precision	All our bombs hit Libya
We only hit selected military targets	Tough luck on all those embassies, schools, kids, hospitals etc.
We had no intention of assassinating Gadhafi	We missed
We deeply regret any civilian casualties	They're only Arabs
This will teach them once and for all that terrorism doesn't pay	Gadhafi More Popular Than Ever Shock
We have made a major contribution to effectively reducing terrorist capability in the world	Cancel your holiday plans
As a result of what we did Americans can walk a little taller in the world	We're still cancelling our holidays
We've shown that they can't push us around	Did you see Rambo?
We are not contemplating a second strike	Bombs away!

Elsewhere



watched for missionary tendencies. After all, those Christians who see in Israel's rebirth a sign of the coming Messianic age also believe that many Jews must convert before it happens.

Japan. Western journalists are finally noticing the double standard which allows one country to remain racist even as it becomes a -- or the -- world economic power. Rather than demanding a share of Japan's racism for their own countries, some are taking the coward's way out by attacking the Japanese.

In the spring of 1985, *Newsweek's* "My Turn" column was given to Marjorie Smith, a Montanan who once worked for the U.S. Information Agency. "In Japanese," she wrote, "the word for 'different' is the same as the word for 'wrong.'" And she advised Americans "seeking to accomplish anything in Japan" to "keep in mind the notion of their own hideousness." All those smiles and gifts mean very little beneath the surface: to the Japanese a non-Japanese will always remain a "hideous gaijin" (foreigner).

It is not some irrational hatred, however, but the deep Japanese instinct for beauty which explains this feeling, as a story told by Smith suggested:

I finally understood the hideousness of *gaijin* when I saw a Japanese television production of the ballet "Giselle," with Yoko Morishita as the innocent maiden who is wooed and betrayed by a stranger who wanders into her village. Dancing the role of the outsider was Rudolf Nureyev.

I had once been an almost lustful fan of Nureyev, but in Japan I saw an apparition dance into a harmonious village of fine-boned, dark-haired people. He appeared too tall for a human and had an unruly mop of hair. His face was a frightening mask of white skin carved in sharp planes. He was, in a word, hideous. I cringed as he courted the lovely Giselle.

He was an alien from some faraway planet. The moment he appeared onstage, the esthetic unity, the village peace and Giselle herself were doomed. And I suddenly understood why the Japanese teach their children to be wary of the hideous *gaijin*.

(But can we hope that Smith will now understand the German's instinctive reaction to the Jew, the WASP's to the black?)

The *Wall Street Journal* has been particularly obnoxious with its repeated calls for free Third World immigration to Japan (as well as to the white West). A new low was reached recently when the *Journal* dredged up a Japanese traitor named Shoji Suzuki, who lectures at Takushoku University, to argue that a million foreigners should be allowed to settle in overcrowded Japan -- for starters.

All the sickening rhetoric that one normally hears in Canada or Australia was right there in Suzuki's article: "The only way for us Japanese to free ourselves of our inbred exclusiveness and forge a new national identity is to welcome the workers of other countries into our factories and communities. There, in the crucible of everyday life, we can work out our differences together."

Suzuki explained that the lack of opportunities for Japanese to interact with "cultural outsiders" accounted for the "smug superiority they feel toward Africans and other Asians." One wonders if the students at Takushoku U. are familiar with such "foreign" objects as tar and feathers.

Australia. After first spreading from the United States to Canada, the great anti-Nazi witch-hunt has now reached these shores. Father John Fleming sounded a few badly needed words of caution in the *Adelaide Advertiser* on April 21, 1986. He warned that the list of 150 alleged "Nazi war criminals" living in Australia -- which

the Prime Minister would soon be receiving from L. Kaplin, chairman of the Australian Jewish Board of Deputies -- had been compiled in large part by one Mark Aarons (or Aaron). Quoting from *The Age* of April 3, Fleming continued: "Aarons is a member of a family that has a long history in the Communist Party of Australia. He says his own and his family's political background has in no way affected his treatment of the subject."

Fleming also condemned the West's collaboration with Communist bloc authorities in the witch-hunt, and speculated that a deliberate "tactic of diversion" might be involved in this "30th anniversary [year] of the Hungarian Revolution." (In his book, *Uprising!*, British historian David Irving described the failed revolt as a quasi-pogrom.)

* * *

Back in 1948, the Australian government stated its readiness to "close the chapter" on World War II animosities. This followed a directive to the same effect which British Prime Minister Clement Atlee sent to all Commonwealth governments. But Australian Jews, like their co-racials everywhere else in the world, simply won't let bygones be bygones.

Ponderable Quotes

They are on the right side, though it is not the side that wins. The winning side is Chaos and Unreason, but the gods, who are defeated, think that defeat no refutation.

J.R.R. Tolkien

All truth passes through three stages. First it is ridiculed. Second it is violently opposed. Third it is accepted as being self-evident.

Schopenhauer

From Six Million to Six

Early setback for latest plan to solve Tamil crisis

BY HUMPHREY HAWKSLEY
CELEBES, April 26. — Sri Lanka's Foreign Minister, Shabul Hameed, has returned to Colombo after presenting his Government's latest peace package to the Indian Prime Minister, Mr. Gandhi, in New Delhi.

The proposals are the first substantial move towards settling the Tamil ethnic conflict for more than two months, but already they have been dismissed by the main Tamil militant group and the moderate Tamil United Liberation Front (TULF).

The plan suggests that provisional councils be set up in the disputed northern and eastern areas of the country with powers over land, education and internal law. It is also proposed they each have a regional police force.

Even while the proposals were being discussed in New Delhi, Tamil militants killed seven air-men and two civilians in a land-mine explosion on Friday near the eastern port of Trincomalee.

On the Jaffna Peninsula, which is controlled by the militants, the guerrillas attacked soldiers when they tried to leave one of the camps. Security officials say two soldiers and up to six civilians died in the gun battle.

The general secretary of the TULF, Mr. Appapillai Amirthalingham, said from his base in the southern Indian city of Madras that past experience did not justify attaching credence to the new proposals.

His comment is seen by many political observers as a stumbling block towards a settlement.

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Australia's trendily leftist New York Times-like newspaper, *Age* (April 21, 1986, p. 18), in a dispatch from its special correspondent, Humphrey Hawksley in Sri Lanka, answering a query on the Tamil insurrection in the island, stated flatly "up to six million died" in a gun battle between the insurrectionaries and government forces. A few days later the newspaper reduced the number of dead to "up to six." Holocaust numerology pops up in the strangest places, but the figures generally get more astronomical, not smaller. Has anyone ever read of a Holocaust death toll that only amounted to "up to six" Jews?

How to End the Immigration Impasse

The Third World population explosion is heading for the United States. From 1970 to 1980 the nation's white and black population grew 6.4% and 18% respectively, while Hispanics increased by 61% and Asians by 122%.

No amount of legal immigration concessions, especially amnesty for illegal aliens, no amount of foreign aid to poor countries will stop the stampede of the world's prolific poor to this country. Even if the U.S. admitted 500 million people over the next 25 years -- many times more than sufficient to destroy civilization here -- it would be taking in less than one-fourth of the estimated Third World population growth during that period. Only if the U.S. seals its borders, deports illegal aliens and removes the job and welfare incentives for illegal immigrants can the invasion be stopped.

Here is what must be done:

1. Increase the personnel and budget for the Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS) for sealing the borders and deporting illegal aliens.

On a normal shift, between 300 and 400 Border Patrol personnel try to guard the 1,945-mile Mexican border -- an impossible task for such a small force. The BP is so underfunded that at times officers cannot patrol the border at all because they do not have enough gasoline for their vehicles. An increase from the present 2,400 members of the BP to about 6,000 is needed to stop the influx of illegals.

INS investigators point out that they know where most illegals work, but lack the manpower and the money to arrest them. A 1984 INS raid in New York City, which rounded up 75 Senegalese street vendors for deportation, consumed the deportation budget allotted to the New York region for the entire year. The number of investigators must be tripled from the present total of 900.

Necessary increases in the INS budget and personnel would cost an estimated \$190 million per year. But the first one million jobs saved for American citizens by this measure -- jobs not lost to a new wave of illegals -- would save U.S. taxpayers about \$7 billion in unemployment benefits.

2. The greatest incentive for illegal immigration would be removed if criminal penalties were imposed on employers who hire illegals. A counterfeit-proof Social Security card should be issued to all citizens, and employers required to check out prospective employees by a toll-free telephone call (a procedure already successfully used by credit card companies to reduce fraud).

3. Employers would have less incentive to hire illegals if there were major reforms in America's welfare system. It must be made more profitable for American citizens to do unskilled work than to receive welfare. Finding Americans to do the necessary unskilled labor was no problem before the massive welfare increases of the 1960s.

4. "Sanctuary Movement" zealots and similarly motivated individuals who help import and harbor illegal aliens should be vigorously prosecuted. The Immigration and Nationality Act of 1952, Section 274, has all the necessary teeth, but it needs to be enforced. Sanctuary groups are partly responsible for the fact that 10% of all Salvadorans now live in California.

5. Congress should pass a law to deny automatic citizenship for children born here of mothers who are illegal aliens or temporary residents. Thousands of pregnant women cross the Mexican border every year solely to give birth to their offspring in the U.S. and thereby make them American citizens. Also in order is a constitutional amendment eliminating once and for all the principle that citizenship is determined by place of birth.

6. Legal immigration must be greatly reduced. The 1965 Immigration Act and the 1980 Refugee Act, which allow far too many legal immigrants to come to these shores and give preference to Third Worlders, should be rescinded. In reality, only a tiny handful of so-called "refugees" are fleeing persecution. If legal immigration were limited to those who are truly talented and who would truly be an asset to this country, 10,000 legal admissions per year would be more than enough.

Opinion polls show strong popular support for immediate action to reverse the present immigration crisis. But nothing substantial will be done unless the "silent majority" ends its suicidal docility and spurs the government to move. Since powerful political forces oppose immigration reform and controls, only a large-scale grassroots movement can overcome them. If the Majority does not do something soon, there will be no Majority to act.

All the facts any interested person needs to know about the steadily worsening immigration crisis can be found in The Immigration Time Bomb by Palmer Stacy and Wayne Lutton. Copies can be ordered from the American Immigration Control Foundation, P.O. Box 11839, Alexandria, VA 22312. Price is \$2.00 postpaid.

Communicating with the Majority

Last issue Satcom Sam briefly mentioned Michael Hoffman II and the interesting video and audio cassettes he has been producing for his burgeoning communications empire. Actually, Mr. Hoffman has many more fingers in the media pie. He authors and publishes books and writes for various right-wing organizations. He even had an interesting run-in with the Jewish ultra (leftist, that is) Noam Chomsky a couple of months ago, during which Hoffman queried him about the Holocaust. Since he had been raked over the coals by world Jewry for defending Robert Faurisson's right to denounce the Holocaust as a hoax, Chomsky might have had some interesting thoughts about gas chambers. He didn't. He refused absolutely to enter into any discussion of the subject. In this case the Jewish maverick retreated to the Jewish line of "no speak."

Now it's too early, way too early, to put Hoffman in the same class as the maundering moguls who run the Gannett and Newhouse newspaper chains, but give him time. Already his catalog includes eight publications, eight audio cassettes and 12 video cassettes.

The publications include studies of Walther Darré, a detailed account of Ernst Zündel's trial in Canada, a quarterly devoted to historical revisionism and a brief reportage of his confrontation with Chomsky.

His audio cassettes discuss Israel's multifarious war crimes, Jewish racism, anti-Holocaust revelations and a riotous meeting with a couple of fanatic Zionists.

The video cassettes range from a 70-minute biographical film of Albert Speer, the "penitent" Nazi, to an Ingmar Bergman classic, *The Seventh Seal*, and a film documentary on the Zündel trial. We have seen the last-named and can assure our subscribers that Hoffman is a professional with a firm grip on the TV art.

To get a free list of the books, pamphlets and cassettes (audio and video) mentioned above, write Michael Hoffman II, P.O. Box 370, Murrieta, CA 92362.

Nordic Fest

The western part of New Jersey was first colonized by Swedes and Finns, and the ethnic connection still lives. Last year, on Sunday, September 1, nearly 2,000 people gathered at Vasa Park in Budd Lake for Scandinavian Fest '85. There was the usual folk-dancing, baked goods and handicraft displays, not to mention funny hats with horns on them, clogs for dancing, Volvos for

driving and people hawking "Take a Liking to a Viking" T-shirts. Though billed as the "first annual Scandinavian fest," old-timers in the area will recall the giant Scandinavian gatherings held at Vasa Park during the 20s and 30s. Then, a lot more people were speaking and wearing costumes, and the dancing had more participants and fewer spectators. The revived festival is more like a cross between the old celebration and a Labor Day picnic.

Last year's fest featured a pretty baby contest to find the Mr./Miss Scandinavia of 2005. Incredibly, a Korean infant dressed in traditional Nordic clothes was entered. Mercifully, she didn't win.

Anyone in northern New Jersey (or beyond) wishing to attend this year's end-of-summer fest, should contact the Swedish-American lodge in either Phillipsburg or Newton, NJ. They co-sponsored last year's event, and are sure to know the details.

Budd Lake is situated in the beautiful low mountains of north-west New Jersey. Eighty miles to the south, near the mudflats of the lower Delaware River, lie historic towns like Swedesboro and Gibbstown. The latter is the home of the oldest log cabin in North America, built within a few years of the Swedes' first settlement in March, 1638, and now open to the public. It was Swedes and Finns who introduced the log cabin to America, and the bricks in this cabin's fireplace may very well have been carried on the first two Swedish ships to arrive.

It was in 1655, incidentally, that New Sweden became part of New Netherland. Nine years later, the British took over.

* * *

Swedish Americans who enjoy mystery novels won't want to miss the delightful series by Charlotte MacLeod that features Professor Peter Shandy of Balaclava Agricultural College as the unlikely sleuth. The setting is a mythical Scandinavian-populated county in New England. The five Shandy novels, widely available in paperback and best read in order, are: *Rest You Merry*, *The Luck Runs Out*, *Wrack and Rune*, *Something the Cat Dragged In* and *The Curse of the Giant Hogweed*.

The Truth About Obesity

It seems like a bygone era, but it was only on September 1, 1980, that Victor Cohn, a *Washington Post* "science reporter," idiotically stated that "most authorities agree" obesity is only 5% due to heredity, hormonal disorders and the like, and 95% due to "overeating and underactivity." Those readers who were personally familiar with the brilliant and conclusive body type research of past generations -- notably that of William H. Sheldon in the 30s -- could only drum their fingers in enraged frustration.

In 1980, despite a few cracks in their dike, the dogmatic environmentalists were still holding back a vast reservoir of hereditary truth. On the obesity question, the dam finally burst this past January 22, when a Danish-American team of researchers led by Dr. Albert J. Stunkard of the University of Pennsylvania released what America's humbled reporters could only describe as a "definitive new study" of the matter.

The Stunkard team, utilizing that unique gold mine of personal and family data known as the Danish Adoption Register, showed that the weight of adopted children has almost nothing to do with their adoptive parents or their environment, and everything to do with the biological parents from whom they were taken almost at birth. If "environment" has any substantial influence, it can only be the uterine environment.

The 95%/5% breakdown given by Cohn scarcely five years earlier was thus very nearly the reverse of the truth. And Cohn was dead wrong, even in 1980, to assert that "most experts agree" on obesity's environmental origins. With a few exceptions, it is only

science reporters, pop scientists, and, above all, "diet doctors" who have held such beliefs in recent times. Yet, as Harvard's Richard Herrnstein has ably demonstrated with regard to the IQ "controversy," it is the leftist science writers of the big media who determine what Americans think about such matters, not the men and women who devote their lives to studying the subject. With a few widely publicized exceptions, the latter now agree that IQ, like obesity, is mainly a matter of genes. The "controversy" is dead, except in the political arena.

The Stunkard team's obesity evidence, reported in the *New England Journal of Medicine*, was unequivocal: there is no correlation whatsoever between the body builds of adoptive parents and children. This holds true in every weight range from super-skinny to grossly fat. More genuinely surprising was the discovery that the weights of biological mothers and children are more nearly related than those of biological fathers and children. (Perhaps some of the "fathers" weren't the real McCoy!)

One important clarification. Just because fatness and leanness run strongly in families does not mean that the fat individual cannot be *less* fat if he or she desires. Today's sedentary lifestyle and starchy foods are clearly helping to make Americans collectively dumper than their grandparents (though differential fertility favoring the heftier weight classes is another factor). Everyone's somatotype has a very large hereditary component, but there is always still a *range* of possible conditions at which each somatotype may be "actualized."

De-Holocausting the Airwaves

No one was more amazed than Bradley Smith by the polite reception which his anti-Holocaust arguments received last spring over "talk-radio" shows. Between March 24 and April 24 alone, the California writer appeared as a guest on 16 radio programs in cities from West Palm Beach to Seattle. Most of the shows lasted from one to two hours, and, he recalls, "in every case the host was courteous and professional." That is quite a switch from the rudeness which marred so many guest appearances by revisionists only a few years ago.

Smith is currently on the payroll of California's Institute for Historical Review and calls his work the "IHR Radio Project." Millions of revisionistically virgin ears are being reached. His first radio press packet, prepared last February, offered to discuss the movie *Shoah*, but got nary a nibble. The second press packet, in March, demonstrated how the historical establishment's Holocaust story line has changed during the past 40 years or so. Hard information was included about the gradual abandonment of such hoaxes as the Dachau gas chambers and the Jews-made-into-soap-and-lampshades routine.

"The response to this second proposal was startling," Smith writes, with "another half-dozen broadcast dates [still] cooking" as of late April. Smith appeals to talk-show fans everywhere to ask their local host for an opportunity to hear him. Write him at Prima Facie, 1765 N. Highland Ave., Suite 736, Los Angeles, CA 90028, and he will send an information packet to any radio or TV talk show you designate.

Atheists Tread Where Christians Fear to Go

The American Atheists are huckstering *They Dare to Speak Out*, ex-Congressman Paul Findley's book-length revelation of the tentacled grip of American Jewry on Middle East foreign policy. One would think Christians would be more interested than atheists in stopping the ongoing rape of Palestine and the incessant Israeli-inspired wars that have wreaked such havoc in the Holy Land. But the Falwell crowd crows gleefully louder with every new Israeli atrocity. That atheists will rush in where Christians fear to tread says something about the state of modern religion.

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχῃ.

Instauration®

VOL. 11, NO. 10

SEPTEMBER 1986

THE ARISTOCRATIC ANIMAL



Safety Valve

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

□ Joseph Sobran, a nationally syndicated columnist, has recently written an article which is something of a breakthrough. After pointing out that all the big cities of America are a whole lot more dangerous than those of Europe -- Gaddafi or no Gaddafi -- and mentioning that whites in America particularly have to fear the minorities, he goes on to say, "though the liberal bromide tells us that prejudice is the product of ignorance, the truth is that racial antagonism usually comes from personal experience." However, he feels that *Instauration* "seems to rule out the most normal thing in intergroup relations, mixed feelings," the point being that reasonable people all recognize good qualities in some members of other groups. He also feels we should be able to "touch the very conscience of those who are being criticized."

It is true that most of us remember a cheerful old black servant, an amusing Indian we did business with, or a cultured Japanese. But exceptions confirm rules; they do not invalidate them. Different ethnic groups can only live together with any degree of harmony on the basis of hierarchy and division of labor -- and even then miscegenation will eventually undermine the work of civilization (see Elmer Pendell, *Why Civilizations Self-Destruct*). The alternative is separate development for human groups on the basis of eugenics, together with a class system based on instinctive preference. Apartheid in South Africa is a prime target because, despite its faults, it offers an alternative to the creation of a miscegenated, manipulated biomass.

Canadian subscriber

□ Nationalist groups in white countries around the world must cooperate. We now have in Sweden a lot of Arabs, Negroes and Kurds. Many of them are pimps, terrorists and drug dealers. This is the consequence of liberal-sponsored immigration.

Swedish subscriber

□ Opening the papers on a rainy morning and seeing the picture of Kurt Waldheim smiling in victory with arms outstretched "made my day." Knowing how Jews must be stewing and in fact hearing a few of them at work expressing their shock and outrage had me walking on air. It doesn't take much to make this *Instaurationist* happy -- just the thought that "they" were furious and for once had been powerless to dictate the usual outcome in their never-ending, 3000-year-old hate campaign was enough to banish the gloom and doom for an entire 24-hour period of my life.

448

□ *Instauration* can pat itself on the back as a true prophet for running the article, "Mexico on the Brink" (July 1985). The scenario is unfolding exactly as predicted. Even the media analysts are reluctantly beginning to recognize some of the underlying causes so well described in your penetrating article. Shall we call it the scoop of the decade?

566

□ Americans are the least informed people on the face of the globe. We are continually given disinformation, misinformation, no information. Reflect on the propaganda thrown at Kurt Waldheim. All this to-do-about-nothing helped to draw attention from Zionist espionage, terrorism, ripoffs and scams going on in the U.S.

852

□ Please tell me the letter from Zip 967 (July) is a joke. It sounds like a parody of Zip 205, the "childless female *Instaurationist*" who won't have children with a man who can't give them (and her) the moon and all the stars. 967 says he wants to have children but doesn't want to be "committed." Obviously he just wants to be able to say he has lots of children, and apparently doesn't care much what happens to them after they're born. Would he be content to have children who turned out homosexual because they didn't have a father? Would he want children who turned out to be miscegenationists (like him) because they didn't receive the proper training from their absent father? There's a lot more to fatherhood (and he should know, since he already has three) than the sex act and the birth. He lives in the mostly nonwhite state of Hawaii and wonders why he can't find a white "Miss Right." Since surfing is so important to him that he won't give it up even for his "dream girl" -- but would rather have a Middle Eastern-type concubine having his children instead of a wife -- we might all be better off if he doesn't have any more children.

229

□ David Stockman, the former budget chief, needs a brain transplant. He tells us Reagan is a politician, and it's impossible to cut federal spending. Profound thoughts. What Dave forgets to tell us is how he got so far before he discovered the obvious.

309

□ I've been thinking about the male *Instaurationist* dating/mate problem. Every time a group of young "fundamentalists" is shown on TV, the women are above average in looks, intelligence, manners and morals. They only have one small flaw -- their superheated Christianity. Certainly after the wedding a smart *Instaurationist* could wean his wife away from Jerry Falwell.

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☐ I agree 100% with most of what you say, but the articles putting Christianity down are like a stab in the heart. I think most churches and ministers have been made to feel guilty about the Negro problem. Most Christians I know do not like integration. Anybody who says there's not a difference between black and white people is deaf, dumb and blind. Integration has really lowered the quality in all phases of life, especially in business. It's good that we have intellectual magazines like *Instauration*.

328

☐ The Sobran column on *Instauration* was absolutely wonderful. I was thrilled to see how well it accords with my own judgment. I am not at all surprised that such things are being said, though I agree more with the good things he had to say than with the bad. Sobran is absolutely right about terrorism. Street blacks are easy to point to, but there is no terrorism anywhere in the world to equal that generated by the ADL.

109

☐ I agree with the British subscriber's statements about our race's interests coming first rather than the system's, even to the extent of collecting welfare checks and moonlighting on the side. I have a friend who does this, in a fashion. He found out long ago that he could not keep steady employment in a work force where the laws of race and gender are turned upside down. He collects a small monthly stipend, moonlights now and then and has no qualms about it whatsoever.

761

☐ We must face the fact that, when the time is right, a palace revolution will do us no good. A new social order can only be built once the old one has been cleared away.

302

☐ About two weeks ago I attached a small Confederate flag decal to the rear window of my car. A few days ago I found that the window on the passenger's side had been shattered the night before, apparently with a pellet gun. In this city of random violence I can't be sure, but if there's a connection between the decal and the pellet gun attack, the Stars and Bars must really strike a nerve in some people -- in which case I think I may add a second decal.

761

☐ In the spirit of *Instauration's* recognition of the "Majority Renegade of the Year," I would like to suggest a "Minority Renegade of the Year." This award would go to a minorityite who believes in the white race to the point where he will eschew pressure and cajolery from his own kind and stick with the whites responsible for his success. For 1986 I would like to nominate Boston Celtics coach K.C. Jones.

200

☐ Forget Lyndon LaRouche. Wait and see what the politicians do to him. If the IRS doesn't take all his dough, his defense lawyers will. It's all so predictable.

803

☐ Zip 920 (June) did not consider, in his otherwise excellent missive, that being an *Instaurationist* is a rational decision. For me, it's also lots of fun. I'm very happy to discover the magazine has the Philippine events in proper focus. The editor saw right through the Cory media blitz. He stands alone. So what? I think he is correct, and it's nice to know great minds think alike.

617

☐ I certainly agree with *Instauration* on The Order. In fact, the article wallowed in understatement. The essential is to impose discipline -- arduous discipline of the kind that usually weeds out nuts, juveniles, weaklings, even poorly trained infiltrators. Discipline must be imposed retrospectively, that is, by thorough background checks and stern standards that few can meet, such as minimal chemical dependency. Struggle groups have a history of using insider secret circles to run the show, and these in turn have a sad tendency to use unstable and defective characters to carry out uncivilized acts. The protection against this could be to impose the highest standards of idealism upon the inner circle; or to produce three essentially equally empowered inner circles: one a fairly idealistic bunch, another a hard-handed, not-so-squeamish bunch, and the third, a larger general assembly of the elite of the movement. In other words, the wonderful old Indo-European triumvirate of checks and balances practiced by the Philadelphia Constitutional Convention of 1787, the English Glorious Revolution of 1688 ("Kings, Lords and Commons") and Aryan divinity, Aryan nobility, accessible to entry by merit shown over three successive generations, and Aryan freemen. We'll see. If they drive us underground, perhaps they may force us back to our true selves. With our marvelous ancient models, we will win. But it must never be terrorism, never "malum in se," never inherent villainy.

541

☐ An elderly Hungarian lady of my acquaintance, a virologist who studies AIDS, herpes and venereal diseases in a state-of-the-art hospital lab, recently came back from a Florida vacation. An interesting phenomenon is going on down there. Jews are migrating in massive numbers from Florida's east coast to its west coast in the most expeditious manner possible. Cubans and other assorted Caribbean mud people have taken over Florida's Miami -- not just the streets, mind you, but the reins of political and economic power. Moneywise, they have out-jewed the Jews and have them running scared. I didn't think such a coup was possible. Along with the drop in east coast real estate (the condominiums and townhouses previously in Jewish hands) there is an incredible rise in the value of these same structures on the west coast, where they are sprouting up like mushrooms. A condo there that went for approximately \$45,000 a year ago is now \$75,000 to \$80,000. Reverse these figures for the east coast. Did Moses come out of retirement to lead the Chosen across the steaming, buggy, sandy wastelands of south Florida to their new, temporary Promised Land?

089

☐ Did you notice the outrage of "world opinion" over the genocide in Cambodia? (Yawn) Any genocide committed on the Afrikaners will bring cheering from the people who have made genocide a crime.

208

☐ I have been doing some photography for the campaign of a local conservative Republican. I used to think that the way Cholly Bilderberger described his cohorts was a put-on -- an exaggeration for dramatic effect. It's not.

652

☐ Bradley Smith from the Institute for Historical Review was the guest on an Orlando radio talk show and did an outstanding job of bringing to light the Holocaust hoax. Smith is obviously an experienced speaker and kept his cool throughout the screaming ad hominem attacks of the talk-show host. No Jews would debate him, even though four had been invited. After Smith had left the studio, the survivors of the gas chambers began to call in giving the horrid details of how brother Irving was dragged off to the ovens in front of their very eyes. I must emphasize how important it is to maintain one's composure while a guest on these shows or as a caller. You can be expected to be accosted with strident screams and attacks of every verbal variety. If you cannot stay calm while being called an idiot, you do not belong on such a show. However, if you can stay calm, and present a reasoned argument in a clear, conversational voice, it is the talk-show host who comes off as the horse's behind. I myself have called in to several talk shows and am getting better with experience.

329

☐ The only way you will make the Majority wake up is when its members are convinced they cannot hide from the realities of life in the arms of Jesus. But then how do you keep them off cocaine?

208

☐ How to get the question of race discussed in the academic and scientific journals? Let Asian and African scholars take up the task. Let them say we are inferior; let them say anything. Then we can counterattack by calling for separation from such superior folk. All of this comes under the heading of "cunning, conning and putting on the Man." Zip 205 could join the colloquy and tell the world about the inferiority of the white male. Cholly, the self-admitted wimp, could second her funeral oration.

810

☐ Arsonists successfully destroy the buildings of the Institute for Historical Review and other organizations because the victims are too complacent. Two volunteer armed guards hiding inside the dark offices could have legally ambushed and wiped out the intruders! I suspect that Robert Mathews had suicidal tendencies. If he had bothered to purchase a gas mask at a surplus store and a pair of asbestos gloves, he could have made the taking of his life a lot more expensive.

862

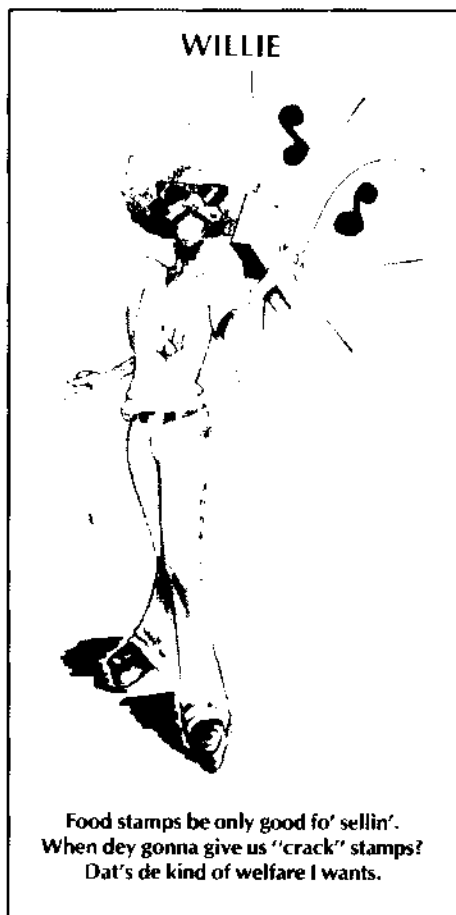
Safety Valve

□ I am watching Pontecorvo's remarkable film, *The Battle of Algiers*. It's really a "how-to" manual on driving out an enemy who is occupying your country. Sorry, my sympathies are with the Algerians. It's their country. Saying this, I believe I am completely in line with Instaurationist ideas. We have no quarrel with the Algerians in Algiers. Algerians in Paris? A different story. The FLN leaders, if they were alive today, would agree with Jean-Marie Le Pen. They know all about "foreigners in their country." The film is remarkable because it's honest enough to say the military won the battle, but lost the war. Just like Vietnam. The French colonel, the hero, says he doesn't like Jean-Paul Sartre because he "expects more honor from an adversary." Neat answer. By the way, one of the first acts of the Algerian government was to expel the Jews -- all of them, even though some of them covertly supported the FLN. Algeria for the Algerians! France for the French!

Irish subscriber

□ Newest topic on the TV talk shows is the plight of the older wife dumped for a younger woman. We can trade in our houses, cars, radios, TVs, why not our roommate? Because, old buddy, it's gonna cost you -- and cost you big -- if you want a newer, contemporary model. Ah, feminism, we always knew you had a hidden agenda.

606



□ Give the first round to Cory Aquino. She pulled off a brilliant public relations coup by focusing on Imelda's shoes. That is something people can understand. Let's see how she handles Vice-President Laurel. He's no George Bush.

111

□ I enjoyed the piece on Grainger. Maybe you have an expert who could write something about Delius, the Norwegian who is claimed by Britain? Not so plumb line on race perhaps, and married to a Jewess.

033

□ After reading Zip 217's letter (Aug. 1986), I looked up "wimp" in my dictionary. Beside the word I envisioned a picture of George Bush.

317

□ Although Sobran's attackers currently represent their anger as being a reaction to his "overt anti-Semitism," my feeling is that his most damnable transgression in their eyes was his fairly dispassionate mention of Instauration. I was able to take up the subject of Sobran on the Fred Fisk radio call-in show in Washington. Because (Jewish) Fred was absent and substitute moderator Steve Palmer was taking his place, I was allowed 13 delicious minutes to present the entire Sobran case -- his arguments in favor of Reagan visiting the Bitburg cemetery; against Israel's lack of cooperation in the Pollard spy case; against the Jews' almost unrelieved assaults since 1945 on the true character of modern European history and finally against the incredible tendency of Jews to demonize Germany and "Holocaustize" the entirety of modern American thinking. My call elicited a sympathetic response from moderator Palmer. He commented that enforcement of Jewish taboos could ruin *National Review*, but should not stop honest debate on things like U.S. Israel policy. He also noted that when such tender topics as Israel are addressed, they lead directly to callers making wild anti-Semitic remarks instead of dealing with "facts." I noted in reply that such "wild" callers are largely red herrings, attempting to discredit the underlying value of anti-Israel analyses.

220

□ The biggest establishment news is faggot-made-good Gore Vidal's article in the *Nation*. It was reeking with anti-Semitism. Norm Podhoretz took vigorous exception to the blatantly obvious truths expressed by sodomite Vidal. Interestingly enough, Poddy (so nicknamed by Vidal) did not engage in an ad hominem string of slurs against fags and queers. If you are a Southerner, you'll be called a redneck in a matter of nanoseconds, but a person of the swishy persuasion will never be attacked on the grounds that he is a tutti-frutti fag. I am quite happy with Vidal's performance. If I ever have the honor of shaking his hand, I'll be sure to borrow a Chernobyl environmental protection suit to minimize exposure to a certain virus. For Vidal's sake, I hope he hasn't caught AIDS. He needs to survive a while longer to continue espousing his forbidden thoughts.

900

□ Instaurationists should take advantage of the fact that Spengler's "Great Silence" is not complete. True, very little worth reading is on library open shelves, but almost anything can be procured on inter-library loans. Henry Garrett wrote an article for the obscure, but respectable *University of Chicago quarterly, Perspectives in Biology and Medicine* (Summer 1961). Through inter-library loan, I received a copy. I have obtained a turn-of-the-century article by Professor Woodrow Wilson to show my naive friends how even the mighty lie. Books are available with a loan time of about a month. Works so rare they have never been set in type can be had in bound mimeographed copies.

603

□ As I needed a few more hours to graduate, I thought the course, "Futures of Civilization" would be interesting. Wrong! I never heard such negativism in my life. One of the first topics discussed was "How many nuclear bombs would be required to wipe out Europe?" Next up, the sad rag, *Future Shock*. In all, three books were required reading for this course. I brought up Dr. Robert Graham's *The Future of Man* and offered it for the lady professor's review. The next week she gave it back to me as if it were radioactive, saying, "I do not agree with this and under no circumstances will you discuss it in class." One of her assistants who scanned the book told me that I had a severe psychological problem.

775

Grievous Error

The May *Instauration* had a Primate Watch paragraph about a Rhode Island couple that had been charged with the rape and murder of their four-month-old daughter. *Instauration* described Ralph and Donna Richard as black. They aren't. One reason for the mistake was that this kind of crime is all too common among blacks. Our files have several newspaper stories to prove it. Second, one of the several subscribers who sent in clippings about the case wrote "blacks" on his. This is a fairly common bit of editorializing because many newspapers no longer identify criminals or alleged criminals by race.

In the end, the Richards were acquitted, although the husband had earlier accused his wife of murdering their baby and of framing him by inventing the rape charge.

The case still emits an unpleasant odor, but this in no way excuses *Instauration* for rushing into print with the wrong racial label. We apologize to our readers for the error and will redouble our efforts to keep all future racial identifications factual and accurate. We ask our subscribers to join us in this endeavor, remembering that one drop of untruth does more to weaken our cause than an ocean of minority persecution.

□ I was absolutely fascinated by the article on Percy Grainger (May 1986). It was a complete revelation to me. Grainger's music had largely passed me by. I have a natural prejudice against, and indisposition to listen to, most of the 20th-century composers. Now and again I have heard a Grainger work, invariably of the "lightweight" category to which the article refers, on the car radio while waiting to listen to some Mozart or Beethoven and have thought it to be of the better type of modern composition, though not worth going to great trouble to hear, let alone buying the record. I had no idea that Grainger was the author of some much more profound compositions that have been kept under wraps by you-know-who. Even less did I have any idea that Grainger was reputed to be a "racist" and "anti-Semite" and an advocate of "blue-eyed music." I shall certainly henceforth take much more trouble to persevere with his compositions, scanning the advertised daily radio music programs for signs of them as I normally do for the works of the great classical and romantic German composers, but not for others. All this leaves me wondering whether there is not much more good 20th-century music than we realise, hidden away in dusty store-rooms because it does not please our latter-day "cultural" trendsetters and arbiters to make it known to the world. One British composer of some distinctly interesting works of a Nordic flavour was Havergal Brian, who deserved much better recognition than he got. It was only by chance I learned many years ago from a professional musician, who was also a closet racial-nationalist, the main reason for Brian's comparative obscurity. He was not numbered among the lovers and boot-lickers of God's master race and was indiscreet enough to say so openly on a number of occasions.

British subscriber

□ Let it be recorded that 1986 was the first year in which the Fourth of July was hijacked for the purpose of celebrating the Third World takeover of America's cities. Miss Liberty's refurbishment provided the pretext this time. In years to come, there will doubtless be other excuses.

066

□ It is my opinion that the weak link in the Holocaust lies in the scientific analysis of the so-called gas chamber and the gas used. Having visited Auschwitz, I can remember being astounded at the seemingly poor construction of those "reconstructed" gas chambers. They were insulated about as well as a barn, and we were told that Zyklon B pills were dropped from the ceiling to activate the gassings. People would then come in to drag the bodies out and get everything ready for the new arrivals. No fans or ventilation ducts were visible. The most damnable point against the Holocaust story is the diffusion rate of Zyklon B gas, which due to its heavy properties lingers for a long period of time, making it farcical to think that the fumes of such a sloppy operation would not kill many of the executioners and clean-up crew. Certainly the Germans would have used scientific knowledge to devise a much more practical system.

221

□ Instaurationists should take heart from the positive aspects of the Sobran affair. In his lust to appease the anger of that budding Torquemada of the Right, Midge Decter, William F. Buckley Jr. finally showed his true wimpish colors. Doesn't he realize that many of his crowd, upon reading the spanking he administered to Sobran in the July 4 National Review, will mentally drop him? They just don't like bootlickers of the Ju Jux Jan. Bill is out of touch with his core.

He also needs an intensive course in business manners. What a humiliating and crude way to discipline a senior editor! What a cave-in artist! I feel sorry for Sobran. He has a couple of kids to support, so he has to eat it and like it. But we don't.

I can always tell when WFB is putting on the con. He opens the dictionary. He and his editors dissociate themselves "from what we view as the obstinate tendentiousness of Joe Sobran's recent columns." That's cute, Bill. Real cute. You are the type of guy who thinks he can appease Midge with polysyllables. It goes to show there's an empty room in his upper story. No one can kid Midge -- and her buddies.

Over the years you did kid us. When the gay underground gave us its version of the Hiss case, two sweeties settling scores, you dismissed that version as a Muscovite fairy tale and tried to canonize Whittaker Chambers. Years later we discovered Chambers had confessed his bisexuality to the FBI. No wonder you now want gays tattooed. If he were alive today, Whit baby would have to line up for his turn at the electric needle.

Then you helped spring that New Jersey jailbird murderer, who bounced right back and almost did it again. Edgar Smith was not bothered that he destroyed your reputation as a penologist.

The real reason for your success, Bill, is that your enemies took a good, hard look at you and decided you aren't a threat. They let you become a spokesman for the right, gave you a PBS talk show, anointed your wife as a fashion leader and even provided favorable reviews for your son's dull scribbles.

Cholly says Buckley knows how trapped he is. I disagree. WFB is just what his bosses ordered: a stylish, not-too-bright rightist poseur. He belongs in People magazine. He's show-biz.

912

□ Israel doesn't have a written constitution? Why? Could it be the nation's founders, knowing their crowd's penchant for tinkering with documents, decided not to open that Pandora's Box?

011

□ Has any subscriber noted the similarity between a cue ball and Los Angeles Mexicanos? Give each a good whack and you'll get some English out of it.

924

□ Miss Liberty has been recast as an agit-prop Miss Libertine. The wonder is that they haven't hiked up her dress a hundred feet or so and placed her in a supine position: "Take me, world. I'm yours."

114

□ The general anti-Establishment rejoicing at the alleged "kick in the pants" suffered by the Democratic Party as a result of the infiltration of the Illinois Democratic primary by LaRouchites Fairchild and Hart may be in error. The only Democrat seriously disrupted by the LaRouchite "running mates" is liberal Adlai Stevenson III, who incidentally is also reviled by the Jewish lobby. Despite a history of supporting Israel to the hilt, Stevenson's Senate career was enhanced in many eyes by his attempts at even-handedness toward the Mideast at a time when the Zionists demanded unquestioned obedience to Tel Aviv's directives. Prior to leaving Congress, Stevenson even attempted to revive the question of the attack on the USS Liberty. Having established his reputation (undeservedly) as an "enemy of Israel," he was marked for political extinction. Paul Findley's book, *They Dare to Speak Out*, gives some insight into Stevenson's battles with the Zionists in Illinois. Isn't it likely that a professional snooping organization like the ADL would be well aware of the Fairchild and Hart LaRouchite association? Might it not have forestalled its "public enlightenment campaign" until it could do maximum damage to Stevenson? It seems improbable that any candidate for Illinois governor could escape being investigated to ascertain his subservience to Jewish interests. My suspicion is that Stevenson was set up by the Jewish establishment.

142

MARV



Like my good friend Metzenbaum, I want the toughest sanctions. Think how much money Israelis can make reselling American products to the Afrikaners and South African products to Americans.

□ I'm glad to see *Instauration* takes a mature approach to the question of pornography (Sam Roth piece, March 1986). Puritanism begets porn in our society. As long as the populace remains sexually immature, the Hefners, Roths and Gucciones flourish. Sales and rentals for porn films indicate the major market today exists in the VCR suburbs. In my time I read lots of dirty books, saw lots of cinema cochoon and live shows in theaters. It's all a phase men go through. Today, you couldn't drag me to any of these places. If the citizenry viewed sex in the proper way, Roth would have long since been out of business. Don't take my word for it. D.H. Lawrence and Henry Miller tried to tell us the same thing. Please don't misunderstand me. I am not for homosexual, child or perverted porn. Children should be forbidden to see or read it. But I do think the majority of people in the U.S. believe it should be available to adults. When and if the populace gets its fill, the whole business will return to normal. Even Hefner knows his playmate looks better in a bikini. As long as the readers don't know that, however, he's going to show her in her birthday suit. Don't blame Hef for your failure to come to terms with your own sexuality, Mr. Puritan. The same kind of welfare recipient/social worker symbiosis exists between the pornographer and the blue stocking. The more the clergy and feminists sermonize about the evils of porn, the more attractive it becomes.

122

□ Could the failure of Challenger be attributed to the retirement and dismissal of the German engineers from the NASA teams which successfully put men on the moon and brought them back intact?

335

□ I had the pleasure of meeting Percy Grainger under circumstances which stamped him as the epitome of the Nordic man -- gentle, considerate and totally without pretense. Having finished my tour of 50 combat missions during WWII in the summer of 1944, I was assigned to an aerial navigation unit at Selman Field, Monroe (LA). One night I left my quarters to walk the mile or so down a dusty gravel road to the Post theater. On the way I overtook a frail, elderly gentleman in white tie and tails. He introduced himself as Percy Grainger, the man I was going to hear play at the theater. I wondered why a car had not been provided for him and pointed to the dust collecting on his black patent leather shoes. Grainger said, yes, a car was to have come for him, but there had evidently been an error. Rather than be late for his performance, he decided to walk. Mind you, he was giving the performance gratis!

600

□ Cholly B's mailbag is truly an excellent way to state issues and give rational, even forceful answers. He makes a good agent provocateur. John Nobull's interchange between Leander and Cynthia is interesting and entertaining. I don't remember anything like it in *Instauration* before. It is an exemplary way to bring out various ethical and ethnic questions and present good, rational answers.

902

□ *Instauration* is the only place I can see just what I believe actually make it into print. Incidentally, I agree with those who want the Safety Valve to be reserved for those who agree with us. It's maddening as well as disconcerting to hear Jewish or anti-racist voices raised there as well, when everything else one reads is so demoralizingly drenched with their bilge.

200

□ Arnold Schwarzenegger should have married Patti Davis Reagan, not Maria Shriver. She's yesterday. I was surprised to see the media crowd at the wedding in Hyannisport -- Diane Sawyer, Tom Brokaw, Art Buchwald. By proving they are palsy-walsy with the Kennedy crowd, they confirm the suspicions of those who think the media is pro-Fat Face. It's OK for Buckley to be friendly with Reagan; he admits his bias. The Sawyer-Brokaw crowd, however, make a lot of noise about their objectivity. By the way, many Kennedy ladies have that "lean and hungry" look. Lots of wallflowers in that clan. All that hot stuff in Hollywood and Arnold goes for a Kennedy. Trust a dopey European to fall for the Camelot hype. I give the marriage five years.

406

□ Saw a PBS show on Norman Mailer. Dull, of course, but he did say one interesting thing: "The liberals have failed to explain the success of fascism in this century. I don't mean communism; I mean fascism." Let's see if we can explain that failure to Norman. The reason the liberal establishment doesn't explain it is simple. It's called "let sleeping dogs lie" or "we can't open that can of worms." Let Mailer attempt to explain it and, despite his select genes, we'll see how "unsuccessful" he will quickly become.

809

□ Everyone from Pat Moynihan to the ADL is wondering if the Soviets blackmailed Waldheim at the UN because of his Nazi past. Nobody is wondering if Israel might have.

119

□ I think Arabs are secretly pleased with Reagan's Libyan action. It proves to them that they finally have found the proper way to bug the U.S. Terrorism works! Like the Viet Cong before them, Arabs know the way to destroy their enemy is to keep the pressure on his protector and sponsor, good old Uncle Sap.

915

□ I strongly support your uncompromising stance on race and urge you take an even more definite position. The fatal flaw in abandoning racial absolutism is that this opens the way for race-mixing and for contaminating one's ideas and standards (aesthetic to intellectual) so that purity and separateness become impossible to maintain and improve upon. We have our own unique racial/cosmic destiny to fulfill, and this we can do only by, through and of ourselves. Don't be influenced by conservative arguments to compromise. Keep on your absolutist course and thereby strengthen our drive for separation and total victory.

802

□ I have been a subscriber to *Instauration* for a couple of years now and I would like to comment on a disturbing trend I have noticed in both Safety Valve letters and articles in the magazine. First of all, let me say I understand *Instauration's* thoughtful, intellectual style of approach to the race problem. Intelligent, potential Majority converts will not be attracted to the cause by vulgarities and crude manifestations of hate. However, I've noticed that too often *Instaurationists* will attempt to make their racial views "respectable" by jumping on the anti-Hitler, anti-Third Reich, anti-National Socialist bandwagon. A typical statement will go something like this: "Yes, we should separate the races; yes, the Jews are a malevolent presence, but of course we all know that Hitler and the Nazis used the wrong methods, and were evil and were bad and were crazy and terrible and horrible . . ." Personally, I think Hitler was the greatest and I don't care who likes it or who doesn't. As a matter of fact, I think there are more admirers of the Third Reich out there in Safety Valve land than some would care to admit. What I find irritating is the hypocritical, dishonest practice of denouncing sincere Majority activists (past and present, Hitler and Mussolini included) in an attempt to appear respectable. In case *Instaurationists* haven't guessed it, our enemies don't care if you wear a brown shirt or a Klan robe or a business suit. Any white who stands up for his race is branded a "racist," "bigot," "hater" and (shudder, tremble, quake) "Nazi." My own initial involvement in the racialist movement was via one of those awful neo-Nazi groups. If it hadn't been for that organization, I would never have read *The Dispossessed Majority* and probably never heard of *Instauration*. Now I'm not suggesting that all *Instaurationists* should stand on street corners and hawk Mein Kampf. I enjoy your mag's diversity of ideas. But let's knock off this phony "yes, but . . ." game.

294

□ On Jewish statistics, I always start out with the assertion that there are 25 million Jews in North America. When we start using this figure in all communications and printed matter and as casually as they use their Six Million, we may get somewhere.

919

□ Did you read the article in *Atlantic* (May 1986) about the wonderful success of the integrated army? It's utter nonsense. The author admits that black test scores are lower, but gloats over the higher percentage of blacks with high-school diplomas. Anybody in his right mind knows that, today, a high-school diploma is meaningless. I have had the proud holder of a diploma from a boity-toity Lake Forest high school ask me to show him how to make change because he wanted to apply for a job at a local fast-food outlet. Any combat veteran knows that men mainly fight not to let their buddies down. The last thing any combat unit needs is racial tension. A young friend, who joined the Army several months ago, describes it as a black welfare system. He believes that giving blacks military training is suicidal.

553

THE ARISTOCRATIC ANIMAL

ONCE IN A blue moon the deepest wisdom has been known to flow from the pen of a professional sports writer. Take what Andrew Beyer had to say about the winner of the Preakness (*Washington Post*, May 24, 1986).

Snow Chief embodies all the qualities that horsemen admire. He has the ideal blend of speed and stamina. He is a versatile runner who can adapt to almost any conditions. He is a tough, competitive athlete.

And yet, when he is eventually retired to stud, people in the breeding business won't touch him with a 10-foot pole. They will expect Snow Chief to be a mediocre sire because he has such a bad pedigree -- and they probably will be right.

To people outside the thoroughbred world, this may sound like an appalling un-American kind of prejudice. After all, kids from the wrong side of the tracks are supposed to be able to work hard, make a million dollars and marry the boss's daughter. But in the breeding business, the skepticism surrounding ill-bred overachievers is well-founded -- horses like Snow Chief almost never succeed at stud.

Why? Why shouldn't a horse like Snow Chief be able to pass on his exemplary qualities to his offspring?

"The answer, simply, is that pedigree is important," said Bill Oppenheim, editor of the newsletter *Racing Update*. "A lot of people have taken the position in the past that a badly bred horse can make a good stallion, and in just about every case the idea has cost them a lot of money."

Beyer emphasized the difference between a proven bad pedigree, like Snow Chief's, and an obscure one, like the 1977 Triple Crown winner Seattle Slew's. "Revisionism" was possible in the case of Seattle Slew, but is utterly impossible for Snow Chief:

His sire, Reflected Glory, has had nearly 400 foals; only 3% of them won stakes, and none before Snow Chief was a classic winner. This is a well-established bad pedigree, and it puts Snow Chief in the class of such celebrated "people's horses" as Carry Back and Canonero II.

Both Carry Back and Canonero II had brilliant racing careers. Both of them won the Preakness, as Snow Chief did. Both of them went to stud amidst high hopes they would overcome their weak bloodlines. Both were unequivocal failures.

In view of all this evidence, breeding expert John Finney said, "If Snow Chief developed into a top sire he would have to be regarded as a genetic freak."

These observations bring to mind a brilliant little story which was written by the tragically short-lived Frank Norris (1870-1902) for the February 1895 issue of San Francisco's genteel *Overland Monthly*. "Once there were two men in love with the same girl," Norris began, "and this is



Frank Norris

the story of how the one was taken and the other left." (The girl did most of the choosing, you see, something which the sociobiologists have rediscovered to be the norm in humankind, and in most other animals as well.)

The two men in contention for the fair Miss Barry Vance were Jack Brunt, a tall, tough, handsome fellow who had made his own fortune and was always in earnest, and Wesley Shotover, a lazy, soft-featured, almost effeminate sort whose "ancestors were framing laws, commanding privateers and making history generally in the days of the Constitution and the *Bonhomme Richard*, when Brunt's were being leased out to labor contractors to grub and grapple under the whip with the reluctant colonial soil." Old man Vance hoped his daughter would pick Brunt, the kind of guy whom other men almost always like. Brunt "spoke unreservedly about his humble, his very humble origin, because he was not ashamed of it and because it made people establish comparisons between it and himself and forced them to admire him for having raised himself to a position so far above that to which he had been destined by fate."

Then came the fateful day when Shotover and Barry were playing the sissy game of tennis in the Vances' yard, while Brunt watched with barely concealed disdain. The old Vance homestead was in a decaying neighborhood on the edge of Chinatown, whose rival *tongs* had recently been in a state of war. All at once, a coolie leaped over the low evergreen hedge separating the court from the street.

His mouth was full of blood and dust and broken teeth. At the outside line of the courts he flung himself down, forehead to the ground, and then sitting back on his heels, reeled off a shriek of high-keyed monosyllables that sounded like the shaking of pennies in a child's bank. He was wildly, terribly excited.

The mystery was soon cleared up as 50 or so doped-up Chinamen burst through the Vances' gate demanding their victim. At this point, Norris made quite a few invidious comparisons between white men and Chinese. To get to the main point, however, which dealt with white men of different classes, the slightly built Shotover proved himself brilliantly in the crisis by facing down the horde of Chinese ruffians -- "curs to the marrow" -- with only a dog-whip in his hand, while Brunt, as he *much* later ex-

plained, had been up in a far corner of the Vances' attic, very helpfully looking for an old revolver.

"They never saw very much of Brunt after that day," Norris noted dryly.

As for Shotover, had he "quailed the least in the world they would have probably been on him, knives and nails, in an instant, and have killed him where he stood, and this tale would never have been written."

But somehow this pale young man in the tennis flannels made them feel as if the dog-whip were a machine-gun and his hand were upon the lanyard, and they were afraid and began to expostulate.

When he understood that they were trying to reason with him, Shotover drew a long breath, for he knew that the worst was over.

Old man Vance was later heard to observe, "There can't be very much wrong about a man who can stand off a mob of highbinders with a dog-whip. I don't know; I'm no Tory, but if good blood is what makes all the difference between a five and a five hundred dollar dog, I suppose it would make a difference between men as well."

And so -- in 1895 -- the lazy aristocrat got the town's most-favored girl. Things haven't changed since then in regard to horses, for, as Andrew Beyer ended his column: "Snow Chief will probably become a millionaire many times over. But he'll never marry the boss's daughter."

Our sociologists talk loudly but not well about Achieved Status "versus" Ascribed Status. By the former, they mean that which an individual can accomplish on his own during a single lifetime. By the latter, they mean that wicked system which allows successful families and larger groups to hand down certain advantages. What these pseudo-scientific levellers are either too stupid to see or too malicious to admit (depending on the individual) is that so-called "ascribed status" is, in fact, *invariably* achieved status of a collective sort.

Throw a human aristocrat into a ghetto school and he may very well turn to drugs and destruction. Train a race-horse of ideal pedigree alongside a group of Clydesdales and he will never come close to winning a race. The only thing proved by both experiments is that environment is almost as important as heredity, which no one ever doubted in the first place.

When it comes to the nature-nurture debate, the "environmentalists" really are what their name describes. The "hereditarians," however, are more accurately (but awkwardly) designated "*environmental-hereditarians*."

Meaningful human achievement of almost any sort is the product of many generations, not one. The "go-getter" may make a million bucks -- and help to drastically lower the tone of local aristocratic society while doing so. His achievement, despite first appearances, may in fact have been a negative one. It might have been better for nearly all concerned had he spent his life shining shoes! When people rise above their natural station, society may suffer in a thousand subtle and profound ways.

The end result of too much social climbing is the devaluation of precisely those human traits which, when honored, threaten the social climbers with exposure for what

they really are. Today's new urban establishment finds it almost "fascistic" that some of the rich (and their genteel-poor friends) deem themselves superior to others. The "ascribing" of status according to non-material standards divides the Jack Brunts from the Wesley Shotovers, which usually leaves the Jack Brunts fuming.



Caste is a law of social existence, and seldom does this emerge more plainly than in a new study by Lawrence Stone and his wife, Jeanne C. Sawtier Stone, of Princeton University. In *An Open Elite? England 1540-1880*, the Stones question the lately predominant thesis that the English landed aristocracy perpetuated itself by opening its ranks wide to the *nouveaux riches* of the mercantile class. The Stones have painstakingly examined the composition of landed society over several centuries and shown that the influx was much smaller than is generally imagined today. They speak of "delicate but infinitely resistant lines of snobbery."

One thing that the twentieth-century "go-getter" -- be he capitalist, communist or fascist -- usually fails to grasp is that the seeming indolence of the aristocratic male often masks an acute awareness of the futility of change and striving. The modern aristocrat may sometimes come to believe this attitude is wrong, or he may truly be lazy and worthless. Yet the problem is rarely so simple as the Jack Brunts of the world conceive it to be. A century of mobs lurching from disaster to worse disaster should have taught as much.

The contemporary aristocrat -- give him some credit -- has often been paralyzed by a deep foreboding of inevitable biological and cultural decline which never troubles his more plebeian counterparts. Yet even such paralytics as Shotover do occasionally prove their stuff, when the potential efficacy of action is plain, and the call of honor and of "face" is immediate. As Norris remarked, "perhaps [Wesley] felt the old privateer blood of the Shotovers of 1812 stir in him and believed that it all was only what was expected of him as their descendant. Ancestors are sometimes an inconvenience that way."

But even that is a slightly misleading explanation. Confronted by the ratpack *tong*, Shotover scarcely had time to "feel" the blood stirring in him or to "believe" that valor was expected of him. He reacted like an animal, a thoroughbred animal, and, by so doing, aroused what Norris calls a "sixth sense" among his foes. It was that and that only which brought them to heel. □

TALKING BACK

IT IS USELESS to try to set the record straight on what *Instauration* stands for when the magazine will continue to be misunderstood no matter what we write. But in an attempt to clarify our position for our readers, we will answer some of the more venomous whoppers pinned on us by Alexander Cockburn (*Nation*), Richard Cohen (*Washington Post*), Stephen Chapman (*Chicago Tribune*) and in a one-third-page *Newsweek* slur by Jonathan Alter.

(1) We do not say the Holocaust did not occur. We are just plain skeptical that six million Jews were gassed in a deliberately organized and obscenely systematic campaign of genocide. All we wish is a public debate on the subject. If the exterminationists make sense and reasonably rebut the inconsistencies and exaggerations pointed out by revisionists, then we will not hesitate to join the rest of the world and become true believers. We are not afraid of facts. We are afraid, however, of what can be done to historical truth if a debate on one particular historical event is forbidden -- if anyone who even tries to debate the subject is arrested, as has happened in Canada, West Germany and Britain.

(2) We are not anti-Christian. We are, however, strongly critical of those aspects of social Christianity which fuel the flames of minority racism here and abroad. The Christians who are unlawfully giving sanctuary to illegal Central American immigrants, the fundamentalists whose rabid support of Zionism may eventually get us into a Middle Eastern war, the Catholic priests and Bible Belt ministers whose raucous stand against birth control is guaranteeing starvation or lifelong malnutrition for billions yet to be born, while the white birthrate sinks well below the replacement level -- all such Christians are threatening in one way or another the survival of Americans of Northern European descent.

(3) We do not hate other races. We simply dislike the presence in our midst of alien population groups which attempt to force their own cultures down our throats and attempt to criminalize us when we object. We refuse to accept the double standard which excoriates and demeans our people in books, newspapers and films, yet forbids us to give back a small measure of the abuse we are forced to take. Neither do we appreciate being discriminated against in job and educational opportunities because our skin happens to be white. Instead of being grateful to the descendants of the founders of the country they find so attractive and profitable, the Unassimilable Minorities spear us at every turn.

(4) *Instauration's* solution for the country's deteriorating social order is very straightforward: We propose the separation of races by way of the compensated repatriation of some Unassimilable Minorities and the allocation of U.S. territory to others. Let us do peacefully what is bound to be done belligerently if old stock Americans are not to disap-

pear entirely from the map of history. Racial separation is usually accomplished by race war. Who says it cannot be accomplished by more enlightened and peaceful means? The contemporary racial watchword for all men and women of good will should be, "Leave us alone and we'll leave you alone."

(5) Like many publications, we have a letters section where our readers express their different views. Like many publications, we let our correspondents have their say even though some of their statements may sound offensive to certain ears and in no way correspond to the magazine's overall editorial policy. To take certain letters and certain sentences within the letters and pretend, as our critics have done, that they are representative of the thinking of both the editor and the readership is the grossest form of literary shysterism.

(6) We have learned to our sorrow that the more rights given to the Unassimilable Minorities, the higher the crime rate and the greater the political corruption. Prior to the time of racial separation, we believe that a state of emergency should be declared and habitual criminals sentenced to death by summary courts until the crime rate becomes tolerable and citizens of every age and pigmentation consider it safe to walk city streets again.

(7) We believe that one reason for the sad plight of our race derives from our obsession with produce-and-consume and that our obsessive altruism makes us sitting ducks for minority racists, who both consciously and subconsciously act out the deeply engrained instincts of minorities to overthrow majorities.

(8) We know that the significant mental and physical differences among races produce salient differences in performance, especially when races are thrown together in one geographical area and forced to compete under one set of rules. In such conditions, equal opportunity produces the greatest inequality in achievement, which in turn increases racial enmity. Let competition, one of the most important mechanisms of evolution, remain *intra*racial by allowing each race or subrace or distinct culture to have its own territory. The professional liberal will call this Apartheid, though he is all for Zionism, which if it were not established on the misery and dispossession of a totally innocent people, the Palestinians, would be the most effective way to solve the eternal Jewish problem. The racial separation that is good enough for Zionists should be good enough for the world's non-Zionists.

(9) We are not Nazis or Germans, even though a significant segment of the American Majority is of German origin. We are Majority Americans, which means that many of us are blond, fair-skinned, light-eyed and long-headed, or at least partially so. Few of us are pure Nordics, but the Nordic is our aesthetic ideal. Our culture is Indo-European, Teutonic and Anglo-Saxon in that ascending order, in the sense that all peoples worthy of the name have a

cultural as well as a racial core. Because the colonies and the nation that grew out of them were founded and largely developed by Englishmen, our cultural core or what is left of it is English.

We are the *crème de la crème* of Northern Europeans as a result of the courage, willpower and creativity of our pioneering ancestors. But the wealth we amassed with the help of Mother Nature spoiled us, and our oversupply of tolerance inspired some later arriving immigrants to take advantage of us and play off our individualism and lonerism against their inherited collectivist tendencies. Many too many of us could not resist their instinctive urge to make us over in their image. They could not change our genotype but our wounded morale, the guilt they heaped upon us, the exotic and alien artistic standards they imposed on us, transformed our phenotype to the point that we have half-adopted components of a cultural core that was not our own. In connection with the charge of Nazism, it is interesting to note that although some of *Instauration's* most brilliant contributors fought the Nazis for four years in WWII, we are called Hitler lovers by Jews, blacks and liberals whose presence, for one reason or another, was rather limited or practically nonexistent in North African and European battlefields.

Such is a very rough, very abbreviated form of *Instauration's* political, economic and social philosophy, and such is what it has been trying to say for 129 issues. It is unfortu-

nate but quite understandable in this age of total agitprop that none of Joseph Sobran's critics saw fit to give even a hint of our real ideas when they picked up their poison pens and "let us have it."

We end with a question for the Cohens, Cockburns, Chapmans and Alters: What, gentlemen, do you think a civilization is -- a *tabula rasa*, a blank blackboard on which to write slanders, a social order whose only function is to let minorities worm their way into power over majorities?

Civilizations and cultures are healthy only as long as they have a monoracial core. When the core disintegrates, when other races move in to get a piece of the action, the center, as Yeats so neatly put it, no longer holds. Multiracialism is a mirage. It can live quite sumptuously off the capital accumulated over centuries of monoracial creativity. But only for a short time. The maggots are soon proliferating as fast as the "deals" that push a totally undeserving few into the wildest heights of unearned wealth and unmerited power. The play goes on and the production becomes ever more lavish, and the termites underneath the stage become busier and busier.

Today those of us whose ears are sharp enough to hear the termites at work and who try to warn our people of what is happening are branded hate-mongers and criminals. Tomorrow, if there is a tomorrow, we will be called prophets.

Jonathan Pollard and friends

ONE ISRAELI SCANDAL AFTER ANOTHER

CONSIDER OUR "most reliable ally" in the Middle East. It is a land profoundly riven by three different kinds of communal strife -- Jew vs. Arab, European Jew vs. Oriental Jew, and religious Jew vs. secular Jew; a land where perhaps the most powerful but not the largest of many political parties, Herut, is itself so bitterly divided that the leader of one faction, Yitzhak Shamir, publicly brands members of the other faction, led by Ariel Sharon and David Levy, as "criminals," "trash" and "idiots"; a land where, this past June, the Interior Ministry ruled that those Jewish immigrants not born into the faith should have "Jewish (Converted)" stamped onto their ID card in the space supposedly listing "nationality."

Israel is so "reliable" that a secret 1979 CIA document almost routinely noted that two of its three major intelligence priorities involve the United States. The top Israeli target, as one might guess, is gathering secret data on the Arab states. The second, however, is the "collection of information on secret U.S. policy or decisions, if any, concerning Israel." ("If any" are the operative words here, since it is rare indeed for any American secret concerning Israel to stay secret for more than a few hours.) The third basic target of Israeli intelligence, according to the CIA report, is the "collection of scientific intelligence in the United States and other developed countries." That, inci-

dentally, is largely what Jonathan Pollard was doing while employed by the Naval Investigative Service's Anti-Terrorist Alert Center in Suitland (MD). Thus, it should be obvious that no one at the CIA actually believes that Pollard's spying was a "rogue operation," as Israel publicly insists.

At times during the past year, it has seemed that Israel must have joined some sort of Scandal-of-the-Week Club. In early July, the Jewish state was embarrassed when the U.S. Customs Service obtained warrants to search several American companies allegedly involved in manufacturing parts for a new Israeli cluster bomb, despite the American ban on such exports to Israel, imposed in the wake of Zionist atrocities during the 1982 invasion of Lebanon. The Israelis brazenly insisted that everything was legit since it was their own distinctive design of cluster bomb for which the American parts were being made. Yet the 1982 ban clearly forbids any parts for any type of cluster bomb whatever to be sent to Israel.

The biggest in a bumper crop of June scandals came with Jonathan Pollard's guilty plea before the U.S. District Court in Washington. The beans that Pollard reluctantly spilled in his bid for a lenient sentence were far more plentiful than those spilled in Israel last December before the special American team sent to investigate the case. The Israelis had pledged their full cooperation to the chief American in-

investigator, Abraham Sofaer, yet here was Pollard naming names that Sofaer had never heard, among them that of Aviem Sella. Colonel Sella is an air force hero who was recently credited by columnist William Safire with "saving millions of lives" by having led the Israeli air strike against Iraq's French-built nuclear power plant. Even *New York Times* addicts must have detected Zionist doubletalk when Safire wrote, "Had the Iraqis been able to build a nuclear bomb, Tehran would be leveled and its inhabitants incinerated."

It was also in June that the deepening concern of top American officials with Israel's Lavi jet fighter program surfaced. American taxpayers will be footing well over half of the bill for 300 Lavis (Hebrew for "young lion") which are scheduled for production between 1988 and 2000. Some seven to eight thousand Israelis are employed on the project, including three to four thousand engineers. Israel insists the jets will cost between \$13 and \$15 million apiece, whereas the Pentagon's financial analysts say \$30 million each may be more realistic. Though \$1.2 billion in U.S. subsidies has already gone down the Lavi rathole, that is piddling compared to the minimum \$15 billion in Lavi payola yet to come. And all for a warplane that will compete with American fighter jets in the world's arms market. No wonder that Congress, which continues to appropriate money for this swindle, is called Knesset West.

June was also the month when some of Jerusalem's secular Jews, outraged by the bullying tactics of the city's huge Orthodox community, retaliated by burning a synagogue and destroying Talmuds, Bibles and other religious articles; and when Israel's "national unity" government tottered in reaction to growing evidence that the last two prime ministers helped to cover up the 1984 beating deaths of two handcuffed Palestinian bus hijackers, possibly at the hands of the chief of domestic intelligence himself, Avraham Shalom. Both Yitzhak Shamir and Shimon Peres took the line that Israeli security considerations must sometimes come before the rule of law. Refusing to buy it, Israel's diminishing band of liberal Jews howled for a full investigation.

Two months earlier, in April, the governor of the Bank of Israel and the heads of the nation's other major financial institutions were ordered dismissed for malfeasance and manipulation during the 1983 Israeli stock market collapse. Next came the Wald Report, which criticized the Israeli Army's poor showing in the 1982 invasion of Lebanon. Although the army had itself commissioned the independent study, it was so displeased with Dr. Emmanuel Wald's frank conclusions that it counterattacked by charging him with "everything from espionage to moral turpitude."

Just as the banking and Wald furors were subsiding, word came that the U.S. Customs Service and British authorities had raided the operations of an international arms smuggling ring in Bermuda and New York, arresting retired Israeli General Avraham Bar-Am and others on charges of conspiring to sell \$2.5 billion in U.S. weapons to Iran, in violation of a strict American embargo which Israel has repeatedly vowed to support. Bar-Am, who was the #2 officer in Israel's Northern Army Command in 1982, which made him the #2 soldier in the Lebanon invasion, wasted

no time insisting that Israel's defense establishment knew all about his dirty business. On Israeli radio, Bar-Am stated, "What we tried to sell was the state's equipment. Let's say there are many people involved in this deal, and in all of this we are only a small part." The government of Israel denied any such involvement, but Donald Neff, writing in *Middle East International* (May 2, 1986), speculated that Israel no longer "had the capacity to absorb all the equipment" America was giving it, and had hit on the resale to unpopular regimes of "what was given free" as an "imaginative attack on Israel's balance of payments problems." Specifically, wrote Neff, the Bar-Am team was charged with trying to sell to Iran

dozens of F-4 and F-5 fighter bombers, 46 A-6 warplanes, five C-130 transport planes, helicopters, M-48 tanks, 15,000 TOW anti-tank missiles as well as 600 Chaparral surface-to-surface missiles and 200 Maverick air-to-surface missiles. [Also] cluster bomb units, aircraft engines and recoilless rifles. Except for the F-5 jets, all the items listed in the indictment are reported to be types of hardware that over the years have been given to Israel as part of America's military assistance.

Neff also noted that "Bar-Am's first telephone call after his arrest was to the Israeli military attaché in Washington, a legation that is getting a growing number of distress calls these days. Only last November, Jonathan Pollard . . . was arrested after he telephoned the Israeli embassy in a bid to seek political asylum."

Though the Bar-Am case was soon dropped by America's mass media, it did receive an initial burst of publicity. (William von Raab, the American customs commissioner, was widely quoted as calling it "the largest arms smuggling conspiracy in U.S. history.") Much less publicized was the subsequent arrest in New York of two Israelis charged with conspiring to illegally sell U.S.-made missiles to either Iran or Iraq (reports conflicted). Zeev Reiss, a reserve Army lieutenant colonel and retired Israeli pro basketball star, was charged by U.S. Customs on May 12 with trying to export 3,819 American wire-guided TOW antitank missiles.

Pollard: "Loose String" on the Foreign Policy Sweater

Why are so many Zionists finally being "caught" in the sort of clandestine activities which former Illinois congressman Paul Findley says everyone in Washington knows go on constantly? (See the review of his book, *They Dare to Speak Out*, in the April *Instauration*.) The Israeli government hints darkly of a cabal centered in the U.S. Justice Department, a group determined to undermine American-Israeli relations by pursuing all evidence of illegal Zionist activities. Certainly, Justice's response to the expanding Pollard affair has been radically at odds with that of the State Department, whose spokesman, Bernard Kalb, keeps insisting that the Israelis have been "fully cooperative."

A less paranoid theory, offered to the *Spotlight* (July 14) by a former senior CIA Middle East specialist who now advises Arab governments in the Persian Gulf region, suggests that "Pollard is [a] 'loose string.' Tug on it for a while, and the sweater [i.e., Israel's 'special relationship' with

America] will become unraveled. And that is exactly what the Israelis and their high-level allies in this country are fearful of." But how did that precious string first get loose? The *Washington Post's* Joe Pichirallo noted on June 5:

Sources familiar with the [Pollard] case said a major reason the case was able to be fully developed was that FBI agents moved in and arrested Pollard at the Israeli Embassy [on Nov. 21] after he attempted to flee.

Said one law enforcement official: "Once the arrest occurred, there was no stopping [the investigation]. It was public."

Instances of Zionist spying much like Pollard's have occurred periodically in the past, but nearly all were kept secret because there were never any public arrests of the culprits.

In his job as a naval intelligence analyst, Pollard, now 31, routinely used a special "courier card," since discontinued, which permitted him to leave his office without being searched for classified documents. Twice a week for more than a year, Pollard showed up at a Washington apartment with a suitcase full of top-secret papers which were photocopied and returned to him for replacement in government files. Though a strong believer in Zionism, Pollard was paid about \$33,000 a year for his help and promised some \$300,000 plus asylum in Israel if worse should come to worst.

The head of the Pollard operation was Rafael ("Dirty Rafi") Eitan, former chief of operations for the Mossad, who, with domestic intelligence chief Avraham Shalom and others, helped to capture Adolf Eichmann in Argentina in 1960. Some years later, Eitan was part of a team of four Israeli "diplomats" who paid a visit to Dr. Zalman Shapiro's uranium processing plant in Apollo (PA) shortly before enough enriched uranium to build at least 15 nuclear bombs "disappeared." The incident was hushed up by U.S. authorities for years.

When the Sofaer team of American investigators visited Eitan and other implicated Israeli officials last December, they were told a yarn bearing little resemblance to the facts made public in court on June 4. Speaking of the two versions of the Pollard case, one American official told the *Washington Post*, "It was like night and day." For one thing, Eitan avoided mentioning that Pollard's chief "handler" and initial contact was Col. (now Brig. Gen.) Sella, subsequently "rewarded" with the command of one of Israel's largest air force bases. Eitan himself was recently given the job of chairman of the board of Israel Chemicals, the nation's largest state-owned industrial organization, while two other unindicted co-conspirators in the case, Science Attaché Yosef (Yossi) Yagur and Israeli Embassy secretary Irit Ereb, were given plum assignments in the Foreign Service.

All these sudden conspicuous promotions caused Thomas L. Friedman of the *New York Times* to ponder (June 6), "How could Israel reward a spy who had, in the Government's own words, violated the basic rules of Israeli intelligence gathering?" On the same day, a U.S. official was quoted by the *Washington Post* as saying, "Do you promote a 'rogue'? No. You reward a team player." And Lars-Erik Nelson in the *New York Daily News* made a

similar point about the \$300,000 that Pollard was promised: "This is a lot of money for an 'unauthorized operation' -- especially considering that the Israeli government prosecuted its own prime minister, Yitzhak Rabin, in 1977 for having a private U.S. bank account with \$10,000 in it."

Privately, many Israeli officials voiced the old espionage maxim, "The only crime they committed was getting caught." Eitan was featured in a *New York Times* interview on July 11, complaining that the United States was letting Israel down by continuing to pursue the Pollard case. The Israeli press showed almost no interest in investigating the matter, and seemed to regard it as inconsequential except for the embarrassing and unexpected reaction of the American media.

A highly suggestive lead in the Pollard case, given the subsequent arms smuggling allegations, was reported by Rowland Evans and Robert Novak in their column (June 11):

[The Justice Department's suspicion of Israel] was fed by one vagrant document. Found in the telltale suitcase that Pollard's wife was unable to get rid of, this document was described in the indictment as a letter to Pollard's alleged second handler, Yossi Yagur. It dealt with "missile systems designed or manufactured by various non-communist countries, which might be available for [Israeli] sale to Iran"

The reason Pollard's letter particularly caught the eye of investigators is that the United States has obtained pledges from Israel not to sell arms to Iran. Despite this . . . suspicions have lingered that Israel was trafficking -- or aware of trafficking -- in arms to Tehran. The Pollard letter to Yagur appeared to U.S. investigators as evidence backing these suspicions.

Throughout late spring and early summer, the *Washington Post* frequently ran articles about the Justice Department's displeasure with the responses of both Israel and the State Department to the Pollard case. Some samples:

May 30. "Justice Department officials who want to press the investigation are concerned that the State Department is once again trying to limit public disclosure of new information developed since Pollard's arrest"

June 8. "Justice Department officials have indicated that evidence gathered in its investigation raises questions about whether Israel has fully cooperated or tried to cover up crucial facts in the spy case"

June 11. "Justice Department officials, concerned that Israeli officials implicated in the Pollard spy case may have misled them, are considering revoking the immunity from prosecution granted before the Israelis were interviewed last December If Justice Department officials now conclude that Eitan . . . withheld crucial details about the case, his immunity could be nullified and he could be charged with espionage"

June 17. "Among the questions U.S. [Justice Department] officials say remain unanswered:

"What happened to the internal Israeli inquiry that Prime Minister Shimon Peres pledged? . . .

"Has anyone implicated in the case been punished, as the Peres government pledged? . . .

"Will Israel identify other Israelis suspected of being

involved in the Pollard operation?"

The Israeli Justice Department responded to the U.S. Justice Department's sustained offensive by saying that Eitan could not be questioned again. Israeli law forbade it, said Justice Minister Yitzhak Modai, who has since resigned: "You don't try people twice." He also made it plain that none of the men involved could be extradited to the U.S.

State Department spokesman Bernard Kalb, a hardcore Zionist, implicitly rebuked the *Washington Post* for con-

stantly quoting Justice officials who chose to remain anonymous, saying, "Quotes from unidentified sources are entitled to no weight, and these and other uninformed statements do not represent the administration's view." To which *Instauration* responds: "They carry a lot of weight, Bernie, when people are afraid to give their names."

Fortunately, not all Justice officials were speaking namelessly. Just a week before Kalb's complaint, FBI Director William H. Webster had remarked that Israel was giving only "selective cooperation" in the Pollard investigation.

The people glut prevents all hope of progress, reports an ex-Peace Corpsman

NEPAL ON THE ROPES

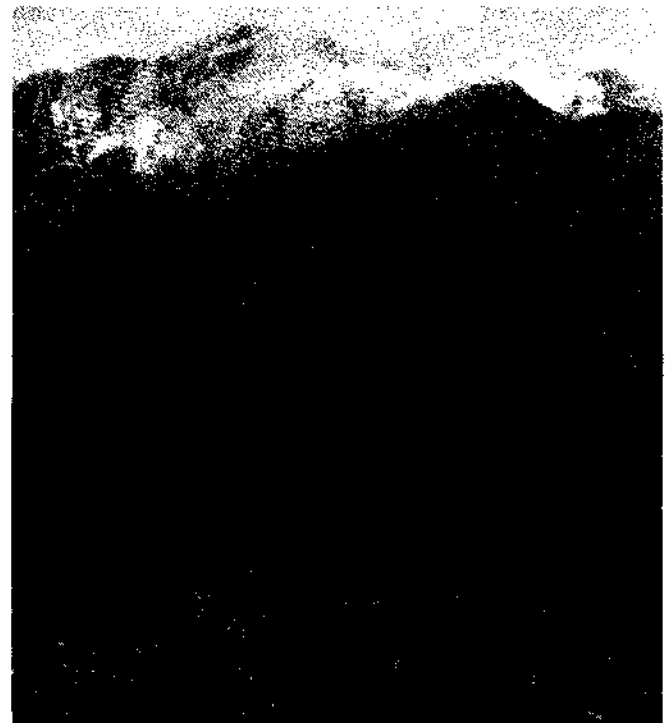
IS AID FROM the industrialized nations helping the poor countries of the world? It is not at present; it will not in the foreseeable future. I served as a Peace Corps volunteer in Nepal from 1978 to 1981, a job which radically changed my outlook on undeveloped countries. My long-held, liberal-inspired assumption of "inevitable progress" was neatly destroyed by the realities of Third World poverty.

Am I better qualified to make such generalizations than, say, Shirley MacLaine in China, Dick Gregory in Iran or Billy Graham in the Soviet Union? For starters, I had no political axe to grind. My preconceptions about Nepal were extremely limited. I had neither heard nor read anything about the country, and my motivation for going there was a simple mix of adventure and vestigial altruism.

I lived for 2½ years in Nepal on a monthly allowance of \$80. This measly stipend put me right down to the bare subsistence level of the average Nepali, way below the living standards of any member of an aid or diplomatic mission. What's more, I was able to converse freely with the people in their own language. My score of 3 out of a possible 5 on my final test in spoken Nepalese was considerably higher than the grade of most Peace Corpsmen and Corpswomen.

Because it takes so long to find out what is really going on in a Third World society, the length of my stay in the country was significant. My initial impressions of Nepali society were quite different, almost the opposite, of my final ones. All of these factors -- the duration of my stay, ability to speak the language, living like the ordinary Nepali, and lack of political bias -- enabled me to better understand the essence of this remote, mountain-encircled nation.

It is one of the clichés of our time that "people are the same everywhere." Nepal taught me that some cultures exhibit tremendous differences, which are reflected in equally tremendous differences in human behavior.



The Reality of Disease

The first and worst shock was the health standards or lack thereof. Many, if not most, of the food in the open air shops and eateries of the capital, Kathmandu, were unsafe for newly arrived Westerners. After a violent introductory bout of diarrhea, I decided to investigate what was wrong.

The culprit turned out to be the water. Utensils and plates were washed in it and most foods prepared in it, despite its close and constant contact with ubiquitous human and animal fecal matter. Kathmandu and some smaller cities have pit toilets, but few adults and fewer children bother to use them. There are no toilets at all in the villages where the bulk of the population lives. People simply relieve themselves on the ground, generally near a stream. In Kathmandu an old Nepali man will squat by the Bagmati River at dawn, where a woman at the same spot will fill her earthen jar with water an hour later. Every gutter in Nepal has its mounds of human and animal dung.

A Peace Corps friend told me of the coliform bacteria concentrations in Kathmandu tap water. Coliform bacteria live and thrive in the large intestine and are reliable indicators of fecal contaminants in the water. In the U.S., a count of four such bacteria per liter makes it mandatory for

health departments to issue a warning to the local water treatment plant. A count of six means an automatic shut-down. One liter of Kathmandu tap water often has a count of 2,000.

Organisms that cause cholera, hepatitis, amoebic dysentery, typhoid fever and a myriad of other diseases proliferate in fecally contaminated water. These infectious, often lethal, ailments are the major reason life in undeveloped countries is sickness-ridden and short. The average life expectancy in Nepal is 45 years, with an infant mortality rate of approximately 50%. The recent increase in life expectancy from 42 to 45 years was celebrated in the national newspaper as a great step forward.

Two-thirds of the people in Nepal are hosts to internal parasites. If a Nepali survives infancy, his system is fairly well conditioned to withstand the trauma of these infections, so he rarely becomes as visibly ill as a Western visitor. It is obvious, however, that a country so burdened with debilitating diseases cannot have a very efficient or productive citizenry.

I had been aware of the controversy over the use of Nestlé's infant formula in Third World countries, but until my arrival in Nepal I did not know that the use of contaminated water in the formula mix is the reason it is so dangerous. Peace Corps volunteers put public water faucets in villages which have never had them, but little or nothing can be done about the quality of the water. Water treatment plants are simply too complicated and too expensive.

When I asked people at Western aid agencies about the water problem, some replied they had no intention of purifying the water, cynically adding that it would only exacerbate the already intolerable increase in the population.

The Reality of Race and Language

Nepal has a population of 14 million, composed of 35 distinct ethnic groups, each with its own language or dialect. The country is predominantly Hindu, most of its people having come from India. The Hindu caste system, though officially outlawed, still governs personal life. One of the first questions asked when Nepali meets Nepali is, "What's your caste?" Nepal, consequently, has the double disadvantage of being divided vertically by caste and horizontally by language.

Mongoloid ethnic groups inhabiting the hills and the northern border speak a variety of Tibetan and Tibeto-Burman dialects and have lived in Nepal longer than any other population group. In the lower slopes and river valleys are the Hindus, Brahmins (the priestly caste), Chetris (the warrior caste) and various untouchable castes such as tailors, blacksmiths and cobblers. These are the descendants of the people who, fleeing a Moslem invasion of India, moved in some 600 years ago. They conquered the Mongoloids and in 1769 created what is now known as Nepal. Comprising perhaps half the population, the Hindus occupy the choice agricultural areas and their mother tongue, Nepali, is the national language.

Though there is tension between the Indians and Mongoloids, most of the latter speak Nepali and manage to get

along with the Hindu castes, even to the extent of practicing some form of Hinduism. Both of these groups have provided Britain with its famous, hard-fighting Gurkha soldiers.

The most important cultural division within Nepal is between the hill people and those who live in the densely populated narrow plain along the Indian border. These border castes are ethnically pure Asian Indian and are easily distinguished by their taller stature, darker skin and different dress. They are less likely or willing to speak Nepali.

Language, it is often said, carries with it culture and a way of looking at the world. A society of many different languages often has a multitude of viewpoints on any particular issue, and its chances of reaching a consensus on any matter are remote. A Nepali teacher who went to the U.S. for a few months of training told me on his return of his surprise that everyone there spoke one language. "Such a big country and only one language," he kept saying. (He had not spent much time in New York, Miami, South Texas or Southern California.)

He was of the Newar caste. Shortly before I left Nepal in 1981, there was a controversy over the use of the Newari language in official government documents. The Newars, who are the original inhabitants of Kathmandu Valley and comprise a large percentage of the civil service, were demanding that their language appear, in addition to Nepali, in official government documents. Yet 99% of Newars cannot even read their own language. Although they represent less than 5% of Nepal's population, the national government may very well give in to their demands for language parity. If the precedent is set, each of the several dozen other castes will almost certainly agitate to make their language "official." This in a country where the illiteracy rate is 80% and where teachers argue about what language to teach before they get around to teaching.

One Saturday on an exploratory hike, I walked along a dirt road that paralleled a stream, through villages, banana trees and fields. The day was hot. After several hours I reached a large village and had some tea. As usual, I attracted a crowd, and a young boy asked me if he could walk with me back to town. (This sort of instant acquaintance is common in the East.) As we were walking, he asked me if I wanted to see "where the dead man was." Assuming he meant a grave, I nodded. We left the road and went down an embankment to a strip of grass bordering the river. My eye caught sight of something white in the grass. There is something unmistakably eerie about a human skull. Except for the backbone, the rest of the body was gone, probably carried off by animals. While staring at the "thing," I asked my young companion what had happened. He said a man, a stranger, had come to his village, taken sick and died. Why had no one bothered to cremate or bury him? Because he was a man from the plains, a dark-skinned ethnic Indian who spoke a Hindi dialect -- in other words, a foreigner. So the locals let his body be pulled apart by carrion kites, jackals and pariah dogs. No one felt the slightest compassion for the man, either well, sick or dead. People are mainly interested in looking out for Number One. Such an attitude destroys all hope of

people working for the good of the state.

In Nepal, as in most Third World countries, the various population groups have no urge to assimilate. Society has always been divided or fractured. The primary loyalty, perhaps the only loyalty, is that directed toward the family or caste.

Most Third World societies will be forever divided because of the endemic self-centeredness of their population groups. India, for instance, will never be as successful as China in raising living standards because of its immense diversity of peoples. China's minorities make up less than 10% of the population, whereas in India and Nepal no one group comes close to a majority. The masses simply cannot "mobilize" because their racial or cultural differences repel any serious attempt at political, economic and social cooperation.

The Reality of Numbers

Nepal's 14 million people are spread out over an area the size of Florida. The pattern of population distribution is similar to that of the United States a century ago, before urbanization. The people are mainly rural subsistence farmers whose impact on the land is extensive.

In Nepal, the population problem is often reduced to a question of sheer physical space. A Nepali friend exclaimed, "Look at all the high-rise buildings in your country. They say Nepal's overpopulated, but if we had buildings like those, we could accommodate everyone." Overpopulation, unfortunately, is a problem that won't be solved by additional housing units. In India, every aspect of a person's daily existence is affected by the sheer weight of human numbers. I could never get on a bus that was not jammed. I had to wait in line every morning for 15 minutes to buy milk. I could not put off a decision to buy some item in a bazaar because if I did and came back the next day, it would be gone. When I thought about it, I wondered how rarely I was out of sight of another human being. A British tourist I met complained — with justification — "There is no place you can be alone." Space and opportunity for privacy, an unspoken cultural assumption and value of Westerners does not exist in Asia.

I came to Nepal expecting to find a pristine Shangri-La. Instead, I found a ravaged country where every species of large wild mammal is in danger of extinction. Since Nepalis have had no real concern for their wildlife, it was hopeless to try to imbue them with a conservation ethic. The situation is desperate. If the country's shaky monarchy goes, the royal parks and the animals they contain and shelter will go. The reason wildlife has been so much more plentiful in the past was that the number of people had been much smaller. Today, both human and animal habitat is being destroyed by strip-mining, road-building or resort development — all this at a time when more land is needed to raise more crops.

The vision of the future depicted in *Brave New World* is not half as accurate as that depicted in George Orwell's 1984. Until I saw Asia, I would have said just the opposite. It is not only the right-to-life crowd that is afraid of introducing the "contraceptive mentality" to undeveloped countries. The worry is that this will lead to a lack of reverence for life and the disintegration of the family.

Those who oppose population control cannot seem to realize that when human numbers are high, life becomes cheap by virtue of its sheer abundance. There is an inverse ratio between a commodity's value and its supply. Is it a mere trick of fate that in Zimbabwe, which has a postwar baby boom and one of the world's highest population growth rates, infanticide has reached epidemic proportions?

In Nepal there is a kind of population war taking place between the castes of the southern plains along the Indian border and the hill peoples. The numbers of the latter have been increased by immigration from India after anti-malaria spraying made the area more habitable. A Nepali teacher told me, "It's useless for us [Nepalis] to practice family planning. All we are doing is making more room for Indians." Nepali society becomes more bitterly divided as Nepalis become poorer and more numerous.

Every Westerner who stays for more than a few weeks in Nepal is aware of the need for family planning. The advocacy of some form of population control represents no political mindset, just common sense. Things simply cannot go on the way they are going. One Peace Corpsman was so moved by the overcrowding he underwent a vasectomy in a rural clinic.

The trouble is, no Nepali seriously wants to do anything about the people glut, an attitude which is partially due to the Hindu cultural trait of resignation. He feels that his own individual actions cannot possibly make a difference. So he lines his pocket with foreign money intended to prevent what he is doing, that is, to have more than two children. The Western belief that one person can make a difference is far from the Eastern mind.

Overpopulation doesn't cause poverty. Overpopulation prevents the eradication of poverty when wealth cannot be created quickly enough to keep up with human numbers.

A cohesive homogeneous society such as Japan has the consensus of values necessary to decide how to utilize scarce resources and the discipline necessary to carry out tough decisions. Japan's high level of education and public knowledge helps ensure that the consensus reached is an intelligent one. These conditions are totally absent from most Third World countries, where communal strife shuts the door on consensus and numbs any sense of the public good, and where citizens' efforts are reduced to bickering over how to get an even larger share of foreign aid and an ever larger slice of an ever dwindling pie of natural resources.

Unponderable Quote

My character is, as always, safe, sane and conservative. I don't play men in open-necked shirts, wearing gold chains and sandals. Like all actors, and everyone else, I suppose, my physical appearance makes a statement before I open my mouth. Appearances can be deceiving. But in my case I must plead guilty. I am indeed a WASP. We're a vanishing breed and probably not a bad thing either.

Arthur Hill, actor

WHITE DEVIL'S DICTIONARY

For those not familiar with Ambrose Bierce's *The Devil's Dictionary* (Dover Books), it is a slim volume of word definitions that displays the author's sharp eye and sharper pen as an observer of human nature and American institutions. Beginning as part of his newspaper columns in 1881, the work was written in small pieces off and on until 1906.

In the spirit of Bierce, *Instauration* proposes a new version, attuned to the harsh political and social realities of the day. We have given it the double-edged title of the *White Devil's Dictionary*, a two-pronged pun to prove we have not lost our sense of humor, despite all the slings and arrows slung our way in recent months.

The following is only a starter. It is our hope that others of our select society will expand upon and add to this scant sample.

The entries followed by an asterisk (*) are taken directly from Bierce's book. Written more than a century ago, they are surprisingly relevant to contemporary events.

Affirmative action, *n.* The revenge of the minorities upon the majority.

Aggression, *n.* Self-defense by whites against attack by nonwhites.

Alliance, *n.* In international politics, the union of two thieves who have their hands so deeply inserted in each other's pockets that they cannot separately plunder a third.*

Arms control talks, *n.* International discussions in which the Muscovites are granted superiority in weaponry.

Atrocities, *n.* Actions committed by both sides during warfare. Those committed by the losers are punished by the winners.

Ax, *v.* A word of Negro dialect consistently misunderstood by Caucasians. When a black man expresses the desire "to ax you" something, what he may be saying is that he would like to disembowel you.

Bigot, *n.* One who is obstinately and zealously attached to an opinion that you do not entertain.*

Christian, *n.* One who believes that the New Testament is a divinely inspired book admirably suited to the needs of his neighbor. One who follows the teachings of Christ insofar as they are not inconsistent with a life of sin.*

Conservationist, *n.* One dedicated to the preservation of everything on earth except the white race.

Conservative, *n.* 1. A statesman who is enamored of existing evils, as distinguished from the liberal, who wishes to replace them with others.* 2. One who sells out his nation or race a piece at a time rather than all at once (see liberal).

Crimes against humanity, *n.* Resistance to minority domination.

Defame, *v.* To lie about another. To tell the truth about another.*

Defenseless, *adj.* Unable to attack.*

Ethnic purity, *n.* A natural state of existence which the continent of Africa, with the aid of its allies around the world, is striving to achieve.

Free speech, *n.* Their right to criticize us, but not vice versa.

Freedom fighter, *n.* Marxist terrorist (see terrorist).

Horn, *n.* Voodoo device, standard equipment on American automobiles, which the colored races, as well as many whites in New York City and Los Angeles, believe can make stalled or slow traffic disappear.

Ignorance, *n.* Product of modern education.

Intermarriage, *n.* 1. A highly desirable state of affairs in which the best characteristics of the white race are overwhelmed by the worst characteristics of the colored races. 2. A clear and present threat to the survival of the Jewish people.

International law, *n.* Decree of the victors in war or of the strongest nation in peace.

Israel, *n.* Occupied Palestine.

Jewish justice, *n.* Vengeance.

Lawyer, *n.* One skilled in circumvention of the law.*

Liberal, *n.* One who sells out his race or nation with one grand dramatic gesture, rather than piecemeal (see conservative).

Majority rule, *n.* 1. A state of affairs much demanded in predominantly nonwhite nations. 2. A state of affairs intolerable in a predominantly white country.

Manna, *n.* A food miraculously given to the Israelites in the wilderness. When it was no longer supplied to them they settled down and tilled the soil, fertilizing it, as a rule, with the bodies of the original occupants.*

Melting Pot, *n.* A crucible into which metals are placed and heated. The quality metals sink to the bottom, while the dregs rise to the top.

Minority, *n.* Any of the nonwhite races which constitute a majority of the world's population.

Mulatto, *n.* A child of two races, ashamed of both.*

Negotiation, *n.* Surrender.

Negro, *n.* The pièce de résistance in the American political problem. Representing him by the letter n, the Republicans begin to build their equation thus: "Let n = the white man." This, however, appears to be an unsatisfactory solution.*

News media, *n.* The sieve through which news is strained. The truth is separated out and the propaganda gets through.

Non-violent, *adj.* Threatening or preparing to become violent.

Open heart surgery, *n.* A revolutionary surgical practice which Negroes claim one of their own was the first to practice. The claim may well be true, since many blacks continue to perform similar operations each night on the streets of every major U.S. city.

Patriot, *n.* One to whom the interests of a part seem superior to those of the whole. The dupe of statesmen and the tool of conquerors.*

Peace, *n.* In international affairs, a period of cheating between two periods of fighting*.

Pimp, *n.* Black entrepreneur.

Political courage, *n.* Taking a stand in favor of the powerful, thereby risking the wrath of the powerless.

Pray, *v.* To ask that the laws of the universe be annulled in behalf of a single petitioner, confessedly unworthy.*

Propaganda, *n.* What they call our truth.

Riot, *n.* A popular entertainment of nonwhites, especially those residing in predominantly Caucasian countries.

Sensitivity, *n.* Cowardice, submissiveness.

Terrorism, *n.* The use, by anyone except Jews and Negroes, of guerrilla warfare against civilians to achieve political ends.

Terrorist, *n.* Arab freedom fighter (see freedom fighter).

Transitional neighborhood, *n.* Interracial battle zone.

Unconditional surrender, *n.* Policy designed, by the nation holding the upper hand, to prolong warfare.

Kosher Conservatives Are Counterattacked

-- But Weakly

One of the most bizarre transmutations that has taken place on the American scene in recent years has been the metamorphosis of a goodly slice of the American leftist Jewish intelligentsia into that peculiar brand of political opportunist known as "neo-conservative." Displaying the form, but not the substance, of traditional American conservatism, "neo-conservatism" has a broad streak of that old Jewish ethnocentrism which has bedeviled the West for ages past and probably ages to come.

Led by the likes of Norman Podhoretz, editor of the American Jewish Committee's *Commentary* and author of the neo-con bible, *Breaking Ranks*, his wife, Midge Decter, their pundit friends Irving Kristol and Ben Wattenberg, and other quick-change artists, this movement has usurped the vanguard of the American political right in the space of a few short years, and in the process has successfully redirected and rewritten a significant portion of the conservative agenda.



Norman Podhoretz, Mr. Neo-Con

Drawing the bulk of its support from the aging eggheads of the Jewish left, "neo-conservatism" pursues a course largely aimed at benefiting Jews, here and elsewhere, though its rhetoric is carefully crafted to appeal to Everyman. While we might think we are hearing warnings against the Russian Bear, we're really hearing about the dangers to Soviet Jewry. When we hear about the Middle East, we are getting sub and super rosa pep talks for Israel.

Until quite recently, public criticism of the unseemly turnabout of Jews, who had

once shouted for Stalin's Popular Front before WWII, beat the drums for postwar disarmament and détente and now carry the torch for Ronald Reagan, has been muted, apparently in deference to the taboo forbidding any objective reporting on Jewish matters. Today, however, the odd reluctance to do some honest name-calling appears to be evaporating, as authentic conservatives begin to sense a very real threat to their small place in the political sun.

The first noticeable skirmish in what may prove to be a full-scale ideological war between old-style mainstream conservatives and the neo-conservative interlopers came in the form of a philosophical reassessment by eight noted thinkers in the spring 1986 edition of *The Intercollegiate Review*. There, such words as "intellectual incoherence" and "opportunism" were employed to describe the less-appealing aspects of the neo-con crowd. Said writer Paul Gottfried:

Of course, the neo-conservatives have their own circle to square, appearing to be anti-Communist patriots while trying to appeal to politically liberal and often anti-American Zionists. *Commentary* has gained and seeks to hold on to a multi-tiered readership. The political spread among its readers may indeed be even wider than among the subscribers to *Time* and *Newsweek*. Various groups of *Commentary* readers praise it for what is addressed to them -- without observing the larger, often self-contradictory pattern of positions taken by the magazine's editors and contributors.

Speaking out more forcefully, University of Michigan history professor Steven J. Tonsor weighed in with a speech at a Chicago meeting of the Philadelphia Society. Decrying what he sees as a dangerous shift toward "cultural modernism" and secular humanist tendencies, Dr. Tonsor declared:

It has always struck me as odd, even perverse, that former Marxists have been permitted, yes, invited, to play such a leading role in the conservative movement of the 20th Century. It is splendid when the town whore gets religion and joins the church. Now and then she makes a good choir director, but when she begins to tell the minister what he ought to say in his Sunday sermons, matters have been carried too far . . .

Tonsor sees religion as the central source of the American conservative tradition. By implication, he attacks as a palpable anger the broad secular humanist tendencies of

an America completely dominated by Jews.

Rational technique in the pursuit of irrational ends; that [is] the modern condition. That is why neo-conservatives are so inventive and often correct in dealing with the realm of technique. But when push comes to shove, as it always does in society and culture, ends are of ultimate importance and will finally determine the appropriate technique. What the neo-conservatives have done is to divorce techniques from ends in an effort to maintain cultural modernism while rejecting its social and political implications. This, I say, is quite impossible and in the long run dangerous.

To Instaurationists, neo-conservatism is nothing more or less than Jewish racism with a Reagan mask. Nor is Dr. Tonsor's moss-covered conservatism of much greater value. It has lost every important battle with liberalism and leftism for much of this century and its inherent weakness is one of the chief causes of the unmerited swelling of the neo-con ranks.

Neither Podhoretz nor Tonsor will ever admit that there is only one kind of conservatism fit for Americans and that is a racial conservatism based on the interests and unique capabilities of Americans of Northern European descent. At present this kind of conservatism has been consigned to the underground of America, where it burrows around like a mole. Until it develops eyes again and reemerges into the light, American conservatism will remain what liberals, neo-cons and Reaganites define it to be, which is the same as saying Dr. Tonsor's brand of conservatism, no matter how sweet, how tolerant, how fair and how Christian, will continue to retreat and its ranks continue to thin until there is no one left to hold up its banner except Tonsor himself -- and Russell Kirk.

Ponderable Quote

Political campaigns are designedly made into emotional orgies which endeavor to distract attention from the real issues involved, and they actually paralyze what slight powers of cerebration man can normally muster.

James Harvey Robinson,
The Human Comedy

Robert Mathews Comes to Harper's

In "Ballad of an American Terrorist," L.J. Davis, a contributing editor of *Harper's* writing in the July issue, describes the late Robert Mathews with a certain degree of sympathy:

Perhaps it was something in the genes, perhaps it was something in the culture, but the sad truth was that Mathews . . . had been born out of his time . . .

Although I never met Mathews and would doubtless not have relished the experience, I think I understand him. In a sense . . . I shave his face every morning . . . The irony of the situation . . . is that the dilemma that brought forth the terrorist in Mathews did not afflict Mathews himself in the small, orderly town of Metaline Falls [WA]. It afflicts me in my fortified house in Brooklyn, New York, and it afflicts everybody I know . . .

Permit me to introduce myself. I am one of the people Mathews wanted to save. I am middle-class, middle-aged, and of northern European (but not Anglo-Saxon) descent. For whatever it's worth (not much, I think), we tamed your frontier and fought all your wars but the last one. My father once rustled cattle and my grandfather was a county sheriff — though, unlike Mathews, I do not believe that I am identical with my ancestors or that a bloodline confers virtue . . .

Like all political terrorists, Mathews believed that every perceived enemy action calls for an equal and opposite reaction, or, at the very least, the closest facsimile thereof that can be contrived. Is this such a hard concept to fathom? God help me, I have thought of applying it myself. Like you, like Mathews, I have lain awake at night, mind ticking over, contemplating the failed social policies of the last half-century and listening for

noises on the roof, and I have found myself wondering where, if I were to blow up the low-income housing project two blocks from my besieged home, I would place the charges.

Two pages into his essay, Davis was still trying to sound *simpatico*, yet two questions tugged furiously at this reader's brain: What is a young, well-to-do guy like him still doing in a place like Brooklyn in 1986? And how can he get away with describing his white-terrorist fantasies and expect to hold down a top job at *Harper's*?

A confessional bombshell was coming very soon, I knew with absolute certainty. Would it be "my Jewish wife" or "my fellow gay activists" or . . . Then, just two sentences after setting his mental fuse beneath the housing project, Davis very casually dropped the line, "my adopted daughters, who are black . . ."

So that's how you get away with the candor, I thought; so that's why you hang on in Brooklyn. Sorry, Davis, but you really are not "one of the people Mathews wanted to save." Do you imagine for a micro-second that he gave everything so that black children could also live in his last-ditch Aryan bastion?

Another big mistake in Davis's "Ballad" is his assertion that "the Founding Fathers had failed to anticipate [Mathews]" when they wrote the Constitution, there being at that time "no national mechanism to detect and control" his kind.

Luckily, we now have the Jewish Anti-Defamation League, and Davis very unoriginally "began my search for Mathews --

what he was, and why" in the office of Irwin Suall, fact-finding chief of the ADL. (Suall, whom Davis calls "a student of understatement," characterized Mathews and those like him as "a bunch of assholes.") Of course, it was actually the swarm-like behavior of United Jewry that the Founding Fathers failed to anticipate. The Fathers assumed a perpetual abundance of outraged, devil-may-care Mathews types -- and were sorely mistaken.

One cannot utterly despise Davis. He's got no use for rose-colored glasses:

During [1984] . . . there were 50,356 assaults [in New York City], a figure that does not include the attack on my 15-year-old son [of unstated color], stabbed in the back by an 11-year-old who wanted to try out a new knife. (The matter was settled privately.) In our 20 years in the old brick house on Dean Street, our family has experienced three other assaults and one mugging, known the victims of three murders, witnessed three shootings (one of them fatal), and foiled two arson attempts . . . We live in one of the most desirable neighborhoods in the city.

Davis recalls what the head of the local police precinct told him: "You didn't grow up in this country and neither did I. We grew up in another country." That other country still exists in places like Metaline Falls. But it won't for long, given the realities of nonwhite birthrates and nonwhite immigration. So how can Davis profess to find "irony" in the fact that Mathews would choose to fight an enemy who had not yet arrived in his neighborhood? In Brooklyn, it's far too late to fight.

Letter from Prison

Prison is no place for whites. What you hear about "rehabilitation" is just talk because a jail is not a conducive environment for any person's betterment or improvement. First we are locked up in these places, which are no better than cement and steel-barred facsimiles of the cities reasonable people try to avoid, then we are expected to come out washed of our sins. Outnumbered by nonwhites from 3 to 5 to 1, depending on the state and institution, we have to spend so much time guarding against black homosexual rapists and "hustlers" that we have precious little time for rehabilitation.

From day one upon entering the "joint" we recognize that taking up a life of crime is life's biggest mistake for a white. Over-

whelmed by the minority mass, we look around for a friendly white face. Those of us endowed with a big body and big muscles or who have that air of someone not to be messed with won't have too many problems. They can go about their business fairly peacefully in their new "home." But if you're small, timid and not much of a fighter, someone is sure to take advantage of you -- either sexually or by grabbing what few possessions you have been allowed to keep or by the grand hustle of getting you to buy not what you want at the commissary, but what *they* want. It's almost always a black or group of blacks who do this. Only rarely do Hispanics or fellow whites pull such stunts. White dudes will try to look out for the unfortunate little guy, but if he

proves himself too much of a "punk" and won't stick up for himself, he is left to the mercy of his tormentors. I'm embarrassed to admit that out of the white inmate minority, an even smaller minority haven't the "heart" to defend themselves or other whites in a rough situation.

All in all, prisons have four categories of whites: (1) the righteous -- the ones with heart; (2) the punks -- the ones who pay for protection, get themselves black "daddies" and are taken under their wings for a price, sexual and/or material; (3) the hiders and avoiders -- who won't help anyone in need and are usually as bad as the punks; (4) the race traitors -- who hang out with blacks and act like them, usually because they are scared witless or because they're all wrap-

ped up in drugs. This latter group is hated with a passion by every righteous white dude.

Needless to say, the white disunity in jail makes an already bad situation worse. Instead of everyone sticking together, we are split, which leaves a white dude all too often in a situation where he has to fend for himself. Sooner or later a lone white will eventually run into a bad hassle with a group of blacks. I say "group" because nine times out of ten a black won't mess with anyone unless he has a few of his buddies around.

A white here has to watch his step at all times, unless he's some nut and is only happy when getting into a fight. I'm not saying you have to walk around scared and silent every minute, but if you're not looking for trouble every time you open your mouth, you must employ a lot of tact. For example, if "nigger" is one of your favorite words, you've got a rough time coming. I'd

grown up using the word, not just for blacks but for anyone else I felt fitted the category -- white, yellow or brown. One day I was talking to someone in a county jail and "nigger" slipped out of my mouth. It was not directed at anyone present or within hearing. Next thing I knew, every black within a five-block radius was about ready to kill me. From that time on I watched my mouth, as most other white inmates quickly learn to do.

One of the most sickening things about prison is how blacks walk around as if they own the place. They say just about anything they feel like, call us "beasts," "honkies," "crackers," and generally act like their loud, obnoxious selves. There's little we can do about it. Being outnumbered, if you say something, you're going to get jumped on. Blacks have the run of most prisons because the correctional officers are afraid of them and let themselves be intimidated. I'm not saying this is all we

whites have to put up with 24 hours a day; I'm just trying to give some idea of the general atmosphere in here. I'm not putting the blame for our lack of rehabilitation on our black "brothers." The free run of drugs, the massive overcrowding, the non-caring attitude of the administration, as well as the frigid response of most inmates to any gesture of good will, all play an important part in the vicious joke called the American prison system. Some of us do sign up for the various high-school and vocational courses, but only the mentally strong individual can or will make use of these facilities to really improve himself. In spending a portion, sometimes a large portion, of our lives in such an environment, surrounded by a bunch of minority types who don't give a damn about anybody but themselves, is it any wonder that most whites will come out worse, not better, than when they went in?

INMATE ALPHA

Garbled Headline

Syria Won't Sell Back Fiat Holdings

By Loren Jenkins
Washington Post Foreign Service

TURIN, Italy, June 3—Gianni Agnelli, president of Italy's largest industrial conglomerate, said today that efforts by Fiat to buy back a 15 percent Libyan interest in the company had been stymied by Tripoli's refusal even to reduce its holding.

"We have said we are ready to buy their shares, that we would be happy to buy them out," Agnelli told shareholders at their annual meeting here, "but to date they have indicated they are not prepared to sell."

The Libyan issue became a major concern to the company last month, when the U.S. Defense Department suspended a \$7.9 billion contract with the company at the beginning of the century.

was in need of capital to survive the slump in auto sales caused by a sudden rise in oil prices.

If the Libyans "would sell their shares back, I would be very happy," Agnelli told a news conference. "But I'm not in a position to do any arm twisting to make them sell." He said there was nothing the Italian government could do, either—conceivably, legally or hypothetically.

Fiat has maintained that Libya's two representatives on the board had never sought to influence company decisions. "But since early when the U.S. government was trying to remove Libya from Europe,"

In 1976, when many companies in Western Europe were trying to draw petrodollars to offset a near crippling recession, Libya put up \$400 million for the 15 percent share of Fiat. Today that investment is estimated to be worth \$2.5 billion.

Agnelli said the Libyans had indicated they would be prepared to withdraw from the board if they thought their presence was damaging the company. But, Agnelli said, Libya clearly did not think that was the case.

Although the loss of the earth-movers contract does not represent a major setback for Fiat's business, Agnelli said, even to carry out

The above news story in the Washington Post (June 4, 1986) is entirely about Libya, as even the dumbest Post groupie would have to admit. Yet Syria is featured in the headline. Strange that this Freudian political slip or deliberate piece of misinformation should appear in the second most influential U.S. newspaper only a few days after Israel began a campaign to transfer some of the frenzied media hatred from Libya to Syria. Gaddafi, after all, is a few thousand miles away from Tel Aviv, while Syria has all kinds of Russian weaponry near the Israeli border. If too much U.S. hostility is expended on Libya, Zionists know it will be harder to transfer it to Syria when the time comes, as it surely will, for Israelis to bomb Damascus. The Post headline writer was obviously well aware of the propaganda switch, so aware that he inserted Syria into the headline of a story that had nothing whatsoever to do with that country. For people who read only headlines -- and they may comprise a majority of Post readers -- it would appear that Syria was guilty of some new misdeed and that thought was precisely what the headline writer, consciously or unconsciously, wanted to get across. When Israel whistles, even headlines get garbled.



There Really Was a "Zelig"

The "neoconservative" *Washington Times* continues to sputter along in opposition to the antidisestablishmentarian *Post*. Rev. Moon's daily has picked up 100,000 or so subscribers, including the chief tenant at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, but precious little advertising. Two "critics at large" have been appointed to keep readers abreast of cultural matters. The first was John Podhoretz, whose only discernible talent lies in choosing fathers. The second choice is Richard Grenier, a demi-Jewish journalist who had the world for his beat before settling down to write some nitty-gritty commentary for *Commentary*.

Grenier is best remembered for his essay, "The Gandhi Nobody Knows," which, appearing hard on the heels of Richard Attenborough's idolatrous movie, seized the St. Gandhi myth and rent it limb from limb. An expanded version was later made into a book. In other unforgettable reviews, Grenier savaged the undeserved reputations of Warren Beatty (for the movie *Reds*), Rainer Werner Fassbinder and Susan Sontag (whose 33-year-old son challenged Grenier to a duel).

The Woody Allen movie, *Zelig*, was Grenier's chosen topic in *Commentary* (Nov. 1983). There, he described the real-life Brooklyn Jew who apparently gave Allen his idea. Stephen Jacob Weinberg (aka S. Clifford Weinberg, Ethan Allen Weinberg, Rodney S. Wyman, Sterling C. Wyman, Stanley Clifford Weyman, Allan Stanley Weyman, C. Sterling Weinberg and Royal St. Cyr) was, wrote Grenier, "the greatest impostor of the age." A psychopath supercharged with chutzpah, Weinberg could crash almost any party or gathering without being detected.

Unlike Allen's fictional "human chameleon," Leonard Zelig, who liked to pass himself off as kitchen help as well as aristocrats, the "real Zelig," Stephen Weinberg, majored in upward mobility. Wrote Grenier:

It is worth noting that Weinberg was never found out or thought ungentle in any way by the object of his impostures, from Warren G. Harding to Pola Negri to the participants in a national conference of medical and psychological professionals -- before whom, in Cambridge, Massachusetts, presenting himself as a member of the New York State Lunacy Commission, he gave a lecture on reform of psychiatric treatment in prisons which was extremely well received. Weinberg would be undone, usually well after the fact, by some detail from his past cropping up. Toward the end of his brilliant career as an impostor he had become

such a celebrity in his own right that he was often spotted by some newsman. *It's Weinberg! He's done it again! Interestingly . . . Weinberg never made any attempt to disguise his appearance.*

Weinberg's headline-grabbing feats occurred in the 1920s. By 1960, he was working as the night manager at a motel in Yonkers when two gunmen shot him dead. Grenier recommends St. Clair McKelway's book, *The Big Little Man From Brooklyn* (1969) as a source of information about this chameleon member of a chameleon race.

The Quislings Who Weren't "Quislings"

After World War II, aspiring Filipino politicians, like their French counterparts, often found it necessary to invent roles for themselves in the wartime resistance. Former President Ferdinand Marcos was apparently one of the many Filipino leaders who had once collaborated with the Japanese invaders.

The automatic reflex of any properly conditioned liberal American is to lash out at any World War II collaborator, regardless of which Axis power he supported. But that is unfair to the Japanese, says the pudgy American University political scientist, Amos Perlmutter (*Washington Post*, Feb. 5, 1986).

The professor quoted General Yamashita, the conqueror of Malaya and Singapore, of Bataan and Corregidor -- before the Americans hanged him -- on the subject of the Asian Co-Prosperity Sphere, which the Japanese claimed to have established for the economic benefit of all the downtrodden "colored people" of the East. "The Japanese," wrote Perlmutter, "insisted their rule would be unselfish, that its cause was Asia for Asians."

The appeal was blatantly racial and cultural, and it was surprisingly effective with the majority of the Filipinos, although the landed gentry assured Gen. Douglas MacArthur of their support. The Japanese tide symbolized . . . a "vindication of the prestige of all Asian nations in the face of Anglo-Saxon Jewish imperialism."

The Filipinos were hardly alone, noted Perlmutter. Among the many prominent Asians who collaborated with Japan were Chandra Bose and Mohan Singh of India, Ba Maw and Aung San of Burma, Sukarno of Indonesia, and, to a lesser degree, Ho Chi Minh of Vietnam. All of these leaders saw themselves as nationalists first and Asians second. To hold collaboration with the Axis against them is wrong, Perlmutter

concludes, and reflects "an innocence we can ill afford."

Though nearly everything he said with regard to the "Asia firsters" applied with equal force to the way Hitler's German legions presented themselves to Europeans, Perlmutter seemed content to let his readers remain "innocent" on that point. Only once did he lower his guard: "In his own way [Marcos] also saw himself as a nationalist, very much like the Vichy generals in France; Sadat and his Free Officers, who supported the Germans; and Rashid Ali Al-Ghailani, who established a pro-Hitler government in Iraq." And, he might have added, but didn't, Vidkun Quisling.

Calumniating Columnist

Erma Bombeck, one of those newspaper columnists distinguished for their paucity of brain cells and their myopic gift for believing the trivia that lights up the screens of their word processors is of earth-shaking importance, recently composed a sneering attack on beauty. In a fit of reverse snobism, she claimed that attractive women have fewer dates and feel less secure than their unattractive opposites because men were likely to be afraid of them.

There may be something to this, but there was nothing to one remark that Bombeck, who never could be accused of attractiveness, physical or mental, threw in her paean to ugliness. "Beautiful people [are] not overly bright." It's just the opposite, of course, unless Bombeck measures female beauty by the amount of platinum dye in someone's hair or the amount of silicone in her chest.

Plato long ago connected beauty with intelligence, and Keats equated it with truth. If Erma is so envious she has to turn the tables and associate it with stupidity, then it's only fair for her critics to link ugliness with envy.

Cecil B. De Begin

Almost all the nation's movie reviewers drooled over *Shoah*, the 9½-hour film yawner intended to drum up ever more racial hatred against Germans and Poles. None, however, let one leetle fact out about the movie that would have put it in an entirely different perspective. It was financed to the tune of \$850,000 by the Israeli government. The deal was cut by Menahem Begin, who met producer Claude Lanzmann in 1977 and decided the film would be in the "national Jewish interest."

The sneers and jeers of the same movie critics would have been heard on the moon if any other country had attempted to pass off state-subsidized propaganda as authentic cinema.

Smetana Behind Bars?

How can writers for *The Southern Partisan* (Box 11708, Columbia, SC 29211) fail to call for separatism when the non-Southern realities which they describe are consistently so gruesome? Take the opening paragraphs of Tom Landess's column in the Winter 1984 issue:

Several years ago a friend of mine, head of the Education Department at a Southern university, came reeling back from a visit to New York City schools, eyes glazed. It seems that she had seen two things while on her trip that still haunted her memory. First she discovered teachers up there who were actually conducting classes from cages like trained parakeets. At the beginning of the period, these instructors would be escorted into their empty classrooms by uniformed policemen and locked into metal enclosures which were bolted to the floor. Then and only then would the students be released into the room like lions into the Circus Maximus. At the end of the period -- which must have flown by like an hour in the park -- the students would file out the door, no doubt snarling as they went, and afterwards the policemen would return and unlock the cages.

But for my friend the worst was yet to come. While accompanying the principal from one part of the building to another, she saw a clutch of students gathered in the hall, stamping and shouting obscenities. Leaving her for a moment, the principal went to find out what was going on; and as he pushed his way through the crowd, he saw the cause of the ruckus: a male and a female student were lying on the marbleized floor, engaged in sexual intercourse. As soon as the principal realized what was happening, he returned to her side. "It's better not to interfere," he said. "I'd have broken it up if they'd been fighting."

Just a normal school day in Zoo City!

Nearly 2,000 miles west of New York City lies Cooke City (MT), home to one of America's 835 surviving one-room public schools (there were 150,000 when FDR took office). The teacher, Michael Lavrich, has been described as "a chipper, energetic 38-year-old who has always wanted to teach in a one-room school [and] likes to involve both his first- and second-grader [the only two students] in projects that combine many academic subjects. On a recent day he put together a joint music, art, science and geography class by having his two students draw colored maps of Montana's rivers while Smetana's 'Die Moldau' blared from the record player."

How many first-graders in America's urban schools get to hear Smetana? How many ninth-graders, for that matter?

Try, for a moment, to picture the caged teacher in Zoo City playing Smetana from behind bars. Now try to imagine a rural

Montana teacher being forced to enter a cage? "One nation indivisible!" Really?

An Italian writer named Roberto Vacca has just written a book called *The Coming Dark Age*. His thesis is that the remnants of our civilization will be preserved in remote towns and monasteries, as in the Dark Ages. If Vacca would spend a year touring America, he'd see that the future is upon us. May the nation be hurriedly fractured before the rat-packs of New York swarm into the South and West!

Antiwhite Drama Comes to Minnesota

Last winter's big production by At the Foot of the Mountains theater in Minneapolis was *Neurotic Erotic Exotics*, featuring seven actresses, each from a distinct racial minority, telling how WASP norms had compromised her existence. A fawning Peter Vaughan, critic for the *Minneapolis Star and Tribune*, explained that "these women reveal the corrosive and sterile influence of the pervasive WASP culture. The play begins with the assertion that each of the actresses bears scars from which she has suffered and continues to suffer."

Vaughan kept emphasizing how "courageous" and "risk-taking" the members of the cast were, as if there was a chance in 10,000 that Minnesota's art establishment would reject their message. Real courage would have been exhibited only if a young white woman, forced to attend inner-city schools, had revealed the "corrosive influence" of minority culture on her and pointed to her own "scars" -- or don't WASP Majority members suffer when they lose a city of half a million?

Vaughan was at it again in May, gushing over the Theatre in the Round's white-bashing two-part production, *Coup/Clucks*. The author's name -- Jane Martin -- is pseudonymous (how "courageous"!); Vaughan explained, "used to conceal whether the playwright is a he, a she, a team, or perhaps, in recognition of those hard-working monkeys and their typewriter, an it."

Coup is "a gentle tweaking of Southern history and institutions," wrote Vaughan. "The plot is instantly appealing: A black dentist, one of three black residents of a small Alabama burg, becomes Rhett Butler in the annual Tara Parade and Ball."

Anyone who thought the word "stereotype" signified disapproval in contemporary criticism is badly mistaken. Vaughan openly approves of what he calls "Southern stereotypes": the "loutish, redneck husbands," the noble blacks, the fading Southern belles who must turn to black males for respect and understanding. ("Gentle tweaking," mind you.)

Following intermission comes *Clucks*, which features the bumbling "redneck" reaction to a black playing Rhett Butler. Even

Vaughan finds the humor here "too forced," especially in the final scene, where "the dentist, a Vietnam veteran, emerges from the house with a fully operational automatic weapon and delivers a lecture on the new Negro."

Keeping Faculties Jewish

Why are Jews so disproportionately in evidence in our elite universities? Some say it's because they make excellent professors. But there may be a more cogent reason. Professor Norman Davies was a candidate for Chairman of the Department of East European History at Stanford. No one was more deserving and had better credentials. Yet the faculty turned him down 12 to 11. Professor Davies, not a Jew, was a Brit who had written a history of Poland, *God's Playground*, which, according to the *London Daily Mail* (May 25, 1986), was unacceptable to Stanford's "Marxist and Jewish lobbies." His sin, as Professor Davies explained it, was to "take the view that the Jewish community in Poland was not in such a bad position as others suggested."

Professor Davies is not taking the pedagogical affront lying down. He is suing Stanford for \$3 million.

If nothing else, the Davies affair provides a hint as to why and how Jews acquire and maintain their predominance in America's star colleges. Just as they have political lobbies, they have academic lobbies. The latter work in semi-mysterious ways that have little or nothing to do with scholarly accomplishments, but much to do with getting the right kind of people, their kind of people, into whatever professional slots open up and once they get them in to keep them in by liberal grantings of tenure.

Blondes Bore Brunette

In a *Wall Street Journal* (May 9, 1986) survey of New Yorkers who have lived in Zoo City more than 10 years, a Manhattanite named Linda Freccia griped that when she went visiting in Ohio she saw nothing but "blonde, blue-eyed people who can talk about nothing of particular interest." Racially decoded, this means that a brunette American of Mediterranean descent considers fair-haired, fair-skinned Americans of Northern European descent to be dull, dimwitted and intellectually slow-gearred.

Rant and rave as she may, Ms. Freccia doesn't seem to realize that the average American, blonde(e) or brunette(e), if forced to choose between crime-gutted, corruption-gutted, trash-gutted New York City and almost anywhere in Ohio would have no trouble making up his or her mind. Better bored than goated.

Two-Time Renegade

Instauration's Majority Renegade of the Year (1984) is a free man. Stephen Bingham was the only person to visit his Negro client, George Jackson, in San Quentin on that bloody day of August 21, 1971. Afterward, when Jackson was being returned to his cell, he pulled out a 9 mm. pistol. When the shooting subsided, two inmate trustees, three guards and Jackson were dead.

The law went looking for Bingham, who had been seen passing Jackson a briefcase, but he had already decamped and didn't resurface for 13 years, at which time the media welcomed him as they welcomed MacArthur's return to the Philippines. He was promptly released on bail.

His trial, when the creaking judicial process finally got around to it, ended with a verdict of not guilty. Bingham's defense was that he never looked inside the briefcase, which the government charged concealed the gun. Bingham wasn't even punished for being a fugitive from justice. After the trial his lawyers had to admit there was no clear explanation as to how the gun was delivered to Jackson.

When Bingham was on the lam he spent many years in Paris, where he married a French Jewess. He certainly had something, if not everything, to do with the slaughter that piled up many more dead bodies than members of The Order did. Yet compare the 40-100 year sentences given the latter to what Bingham received.

If you have to get entangled with the criminal justice system in this country, you'll serve much less time, often no time at all, if you are a left-wing revolutionary. If you are a right-wing revolutionary, you'll have no pals to hide you for 13 years and what pals you have may snitch on you, and when you're caught, which will be soon, the warden will throw away the key.

Two days after Bingham was acquitted, he joined Rev. Jesse Jackson in a protest march in support of Hispanic strikers against a California cannery.

Movie offers are coming in and he is already talking about writing a book. He said he can't wait to lend his moral and physical support to the Sanctuary Movement and to overthrowing the white government of South Africa.

Bingham may be the first Majority Renegade of the Year to earn the title twice.

Easy, Sleazy Money

Sam, William and Hyman, the Belzberg trio, made an estimated \$40 million in one month last spring in their greenmailing operations against four big corporations: Ashland Oil, Arvin Industries (auto parts), Hart-

marx (men's clothing) and Lear Siegler (aerospace, electronics).

Greenmail works like this: A rich raider buys up a substantial block of stock of a company; threatens to take it over; the stock rises sharply as a result of all the excitement; finally the management, to save the company from falling into the hands of outsiders, buys back the raider's stock at inflated prices, often going deeply into debt to do so.

The Belzbergs, Canadian Orthodox Jews and the chief financial angels of the Simon Wiesenthal Nazi-chasing Foundation, sold 2.6 million shares back to Ashland Oil at \$51 a share, netting a cool \$15.4 million. Arvin bought back 764,599 shares at \$25 a share, yielding the brothers a \$3 million profit. Hartmarx bought back 581,600 shares at \$42.75 each, a profit of \$3.9 million for the Belzberg frères. Lear Siegler will not state the cost of its buy-back, but after the Belzbergs began getting into the picture, the company's stock rose from \$50 to \$60%.

Remember, all of this was accomplished in less than a month. A dozen phone calls to brokers, a few letters, three or four conferences and a few signatures on a few checks. Maybe half a day's work in all for the three profiteers.

Think about it. All over the world people are working 8, 10, 12 hours a day for most of their lives for a tiny fraction of what Sam, William and Hyman made in one month without even dirtying their hands.

The Loophole Shuttle

Imagine that you are an elderly American Jew worth \$100 million, with one heir and a normal fear and loathing of estate taxes. What to do? You wait until you're about ready to go, catch a fast plane for Israel, renounce your American citizenship, and expire. Presto! Your heir back in the United States gets the whole \$100 million with "not a wooden nickel lost." Unbelievable? The full story is told on page 26 of the *Economist* (Aug. 24, 1985).

Even as the Internal Revenue Service cracks down on offshore tax havens, notes the article, "Jerusalem the golden" gets an understanding wink. "Israel makes the Cayman Islands seem positively litigious."

This particular Zionist scam began in April 1981, when Israel ended all estate duties. It now taxes inherited wealth only when capital gains are realized. It is true that Section 2017 of the American IRS code asserts a claim on the estates of expatriates (except where the emigration occurred at least 10 years prior to death). Yet not once has an expatriate estate actually been con-

tested: there are no cases listed under Section 2017. To make the mockery complete, the American heirs can quickly repatriate their full inheritances with no taxes. The real wonder may be that Israel waited 33 years following independence to fully exploit this legal grotesquerie.

Savage Astronomers

Anthropology is about the most hoax-ridden of all the social sciences. The latest lie to be "truthed" is the one that has been embellishing the ancient Mayas with so much historical allure. Until quite recently, the bloody Aztec empire in Mexico had been explained away as a sort of perversion of the "great Mayan civilization" which preceded it by almost a millennium. Although Aztec priests plucked living, throbbing hearts out of sacrificial victims on the platforms of their step pyramids, the pre-Columbian Central American culture was falsely complimented and raised to a high civilized pedestal because of the Mayas, who were touted as a population of clever astronomers and peaceful farmers.



New digs in Yucatan have cast some dark and troubling shadows over this illusory myth. In point of fact, the Mayas tortured their victims more viciously than did the Aztecs. They put on gladiatorial shows in which prisoners of war were forced to fight each other to the death. The heads of the losers were often batted around like baseballs.

Blood was one of the Mayas' favorite liquids. It streamed down from their altars in rivulets, and priests even cut their own veins to provide nourishment for snakes, who were supposed to serve as mediators with the dead. Before they went off to their numerous wars, Mayan kings would puncture their penises with stinging spines while their queens drew strings of thonged barbs through their tongues. Such mutilation was supposed to assure victory.

This and equally interesting data have been incorporated by Linda Schele and Mary Ellen Miller, Yale art historians, in their new book, *The Blood of Kings*. In regard to the traditional bowdlerization of the Mayan past, author Miller states somewhat acidly, perhaps a bit naively, "It's al-

most as if people were trying to protect Mayan history."

Hasn't it occurred to her that all the previous adulation of the Mayas may have been inspired in part by attempts to devalue Western civilization? Souped-up tales of high civilizations in the New World obviously lessen the importance and unique accomplishments of high civilizations elsewhere, especially those in the North and Northwest.

"Racism" and Capital Punishment

A murderer convicted of killing a white person is three times more likely to receive a death sentence than one convicted of killing a black. And murderers of whites are 11 times as likely to actually be executed.

For opponents of capital punishment, the message is clear: a white life is "worth more" in the American criminal justice system than a black one; therefore, all executions must be stopped.

Anyone who has ever thumbed through a big city's crime dossiers knows that the three times higher death sentence rate for the killers of whites doesn't begin to prove "racism." The reason why some murderers get death and others do not is often "aggravating circumstances," which are very carefully spelled out in all of the new capital punishment statutes. Even Bruce Ledwitz, who assists defense attorneys with capital cases in Pittsburgh, is puzzled by the "racism" charges: "A six-year-old could tell whether an aggravating circumstance was present."

Arnold Barnett of the Sloan School of Management at MIT was also very skeptical of the claims of "racism" being thrown around by foes of execution, especially with regard to the Deep South. Among the states with the highest rates of death sentences for murder are these:

	White Victim	Black Victim
Georgia	36.0%	8.4%
Mississippi	30.7%	7.7%
Alabama	28.5%	14.0%
Florida	21.3%	8.6%

Nationally, only 11.1% of those convicted of killing whites are sent to fester on death row, as are only 4.5% of those convicted of killing blacks.

Prior research in Georgia had supposedly "proven" that "mere race" explained the huge differential there. Looking over the cases one by one, Arnold Barnett easily showed that many of Georgia's white victims had been tortured or sexually abused or were strangers to their killers (examples of "aggravating circumstances"). The black victims, on the other hand, tended to be close friends and kin who simply got hit a little too hard or knifed a bit too deep dur-

ing Saturday night's hurly-burly.

Barnett isn't "utterly sure there is nothing there" when it comes to racism in the legal system -- but he is sure that most studies of the problem have been worthless.

Return of the Weatherwoman

Fifteen years ago, authorities described Bernardine Dohrn as "the most militant of all the Weathermen." Underground from 1969 to 1980, she surfaced at last to face the triple wrist-slap of seven months in jail, three years' probation and a \$1,500 fine (on various charges). Today, her attorney, Donald H. Reuben, insists that Dohrn is of "sterling character" and "so conservative she is dull." If so, the change has been miraculous because, as recently as 1982, Dohrn defended the bombings of the Weather Underground, telling an interviewer, "We should have escalated the level of tactics."

In 1984, Dohrn passed the New York bar exam and was promptly hired by one of America's largest law firms, Sidley & Austin of Chicago.

The name is misleading, perhaps deliberately so. The top two men at "Sidley & Austin" are now Morris I. Liebman and Newton Minow. It was back in 1962 that Morris Leibman -- a "small, plump Jewish jolly-boy," according to a Chicago *Instaurationist* -- merged his firm with that of the old-line WASPs. He conveniently neglected to "change names" as his crowd rose to the top.

Her sponsorship by Sidley & Austin notwithstanding, Dohrn was rejected by the New York Bar Association late last year following eight hearings, on the ground of poor moral character. Less than 1% of candidates to the nation's bar associations are rejected on that basis. Bearing the statistic in hand, Dohrn has vowed to apply again soon.

Neo-Con Queen Slams WASPs

The latest party line on American immigration comes to us from the queen of the "neoconservatives" herself, Jeane Kirkpatrick (*Los Angeles Times* syndicate, June 30):

Only those who do not understand America believe that families that have been here for 10 generations are more American than the tens of thousands of new citizens naturalized last year. And only those who do not understand America think it "un-American" for Cuban Americans to have a special interest in Cuba, or black Americans to have a special interest in Africa, or Polish Americans in Poland, or Jews in Israel.

Kirkpatrick had just favorably cited John Locke's view that true attachment to a nation is established by mixing one's labor with the land. Then she turned around to insist that an American family which has resided in one place for the past 350 years, lost its sons in every major war, and labored not only with its back, as any horse can do, but with its mind and emotions, to help produce the U.S. Constitution and sustain the national way of life -- such a family cannot be more American than one which has just arrived on these shores with the basest material goals in mind. (So why does the lady even bother quoting Locke?)

Theodore Roosevelt was the most "un-American" of Americans, by Kirkpatrick's lights. He railed against "hyphenate-Americans" at every opportunity, and believed with a passion that some races were inherently more American than others. The evidence for such beliefs pervades his works. For an overview, read *Theodore Roosevelt on Race, Riots, Reds and Crime*, compiled by his son, Archibald B. Roosevelt. This eye-opener is still available for \$5 (plus \$2 postage and handling) from Sons of Liberty, Box 214, Metairie, LA 70004.



T.R. knew the score

Thoughts from a Veud

The papers are printing
So much about Freud
That I find myself
Quite aneued
As I think of the lives
With which he teud
And many of which
He even destreud.

This veracious doggerel appeared in some journal whose identity was not given by the Instaurationist who sent it in.



Cholly Bilderberger



FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly:

There seems to me to be a lot of confusion about where the fault lies on the minority takeover. It's like the argument about who's the optimist and who's the pessimist, whether the glass is half full or half empty. Or the chicken and egg question.

On the one side are those of us who see the minorities as having taken over. We're like the Spaniards overrun by the Arabs for centuries. What we have to do is fight back and regain our country and our way of life.

But a handful of people, like you, insist on focusing our attention on ourselves and our problems rather than on our enemies. Sure, we have faults, but what's to be gained by talking about them?

And what's to be gained by arguing about whether they took over because of our weakness rather than their strength?

The fact is that they have taken over, and that we either have to do something about that fact or pack it in. Don't you agree? Or would you like to go on nitpicking until the end of time?

Bored With Old Maids

Dear Bored:

Well, let's wade right into it. (Incidentally, I think it's more chicken or egg than optimist or pessimist.) The Arabs took Spain in a military operation, and, even though the Arab occupation lasted a long time, with a certain amount of fraternization and interbreeding, on the whole the Spaniards maintained their racial and cultural positions against a hostile invader. It took a long time, but they were finally able to mount a counter-military effort and drive the Arabs out.

The minority takeover in this country is different on several counts. First, it is an infiltration rather than an overt military attack. Secondly, there is a great deal of fraternization and snowballing interbreeding; North European racial and cultural positions are emphatically not being maintained. Given the rate of deterioration of those positions, time is against us where it was for the Spaniards.

So I would say that your analogy is erroneous. We have not been defeated by an enemy stronger and more determined militarily than we, but by our own psychological, racial and cultural weaknesses. We have actually invited the minorities into the country in overwhelming numbers in the past one hundred years — and continue to do so. Once they are here, we urge them to abuse us, and defend their right — their obligation — to do so.

The situation is not the result of the clash of armies, but of the refusal of one side to fight. If there had been a battle, I

would agree with you that the next step would be to say, "Well, we lost that one. Let's get ready for the next one, and win it." But given the fact of no battle, it seems to me that the next step is to ask, "Why didn't we fight? We have to figure out what's wrong with us — either in terms of guts or perception — before we can do anything else."

It has been pointed out so often that we are all bored with listening to it, but our position is more analogous to that of the Romans than to any other nation or people. Like us, they became rich and powerful and lazy. Like us, they were infiltrated by minorities. Like us, they broke their rules on citizenship and ended up giving it to anyone and everyone. Like us, they lost their identity at home while still capable of dominating much of the rest of the world. They went down and out, and there are no signs we aren't going the same way. We are no more the America of (even!) 1890 than the Rome of A.D. 350 was the Rome of Julius Caesar.

If the process could be reversed — and the odds against such a reversal at this stage are enormous — how could it be done except by saying, "The fault has been in us; we have to change. If, like the Spaniards of long ago, we are going to drive these usurpers out, then we have to become like the Spaniards. That is, we have to become united in a racial-cultural entity, in a religious belief (the Church was the Spaniards') powerful enough to sustain us."

It is the lack of such a common unifying belief that makes it impossible for us to organize. We are like the Romans in that we don't believe in anything save our pleasures, most of which are either mindless or destructive or both.

And be it noted, and noted carefully, that neither the Spaniards nor any other successful nascent majorities of the past did so by focusing primarily on the enemy. The enemy had to be fought; but the stress was on the glories and rightness of the religion and the people who were going to fight that enemy. The Spaniards fought first for themselves and their God, and only secondarily against the Arabs. This order of importance has held true throughout history. The English of another day fought for England and Harry and Elizabeth and St. George, etc.; the original Americans for God and country. It is doubtful if a successful resistance can be mounted solely on hatred of the occupiers; it must begin with a dedication, or rededication, to the beliefs and customs of the nation/culture/race which have been forgotten.

(The so-called resistance movement contra the Germans in WWII, based more on anti-Germanism than pro-anything, was only a minor irritation to the Germans. Without the immense Allied war machine — pro-God and country (even Stalin had to invoke country) — that resistance would have dried up. If the Germans had won WWII, German-occupied peoples might eventually have revolted successfully on their own, but, again, only if they were

pro-something rather than just anti-German.)

I agree that we have to do something or pack it in. We differ, however, in what that "something" is. You feel it is immediate attack on the occupiers because they are occupiers. I feel that you might induce a few — a very few — to march under that banner; but that you would fail, as such attempts have already failed in the long run.

My definition of "something" is the cohesion, by a combination of rational argument and irrational emotion, with the emphasis on the latter, of the nation/culture/race into a fighting entity, going forth to do battle in the name of . . . whatever. As noted above, the odds are against such a cohesion coming into being.

Keep in mind, too, that if history is a guide, religious form cannot be designed or legislated or imposed. It just grows, like Topsy. And if it isn't growing in contemporary America — and it's definitely not — it can't be brought to life by wishful thinking. Or acting.

■ ■ ■

Dear Cholly:

I want to know what you think about Jews. I suspect you of being soft on them.

Keeping an Eye on You

Dear Keeping:

You surprise me. I have written my obligatory reams on Jews, and have even managed to break new ground on the subject. One ardent admirer has written to praise my work on Jews as being ". . . superb satire. To take just one example, your parody of a school year in the Middle West, in which each day is dedicated to some aspect of Jewish life, is right up there with Orwell . . ."

It is true that I favor the (relatively) irrefutable over the argumentative. I try to avoid numbers games. As, for instance, regarding Jewish crookedness in business. It can be claimed that a disproportionate number of Jews commit financial crimes. Even so, Jews and their supporters can easily draw up large lists of non-Jewish crooks, and we are left with an argument as to whose numbers are right. Ditto pornographers, state secret stealers, military hardware thieves, terrorists, and on and on. Certainly, Jews have indulged and are indulging in these activities. But so have, and so are, non-Jews. It may be claimed that Jews do more of these things, especially since they have assumed such power in the United States and elsewhere, than non-Jews. But these questions are argumentative. And have tentacles back into the past. Modern Israel is ruthless and untrustworthy, but so was Elizabethan England, etc., etc.

I prefer those areas which cut down the potentialities of argument. For example, in the matter of the attack on the *Liberty*, the Israelis claim "accident" and they are sustained in that claim by the official version of the United States government. A very small group of people do not believe it was an accident, and they have set out to prove otherwise. Even presuming they are right, their contention will always remain argumentative. Even if they convince the average American that the attack was deliberate, he will, finally, shrug and say, "Well, so what? Israel did the wrong thing and did it on purpose, but it isn't the first country to have done the wrong thing."

The far more devastating lesson of the *Liberty* is that whether Israel did it deliberately or not, very nearly every Jew in the world was prepared — and is prepared — to say it was an accident. Faced with no matter what knowledge, what proof, on whatever subject relating to Israel and Jewish interests in any particular, Jews have long, long since made up their minds that any lie is justifiable. The number of Jewish dissenters from this position is negligible.

Now suppose we put this to the average American. Instead of dwelling on what actually transpired inside the Israeli *Oberkommando*, we say: "You may not be aware of the iron control which Israelis and top American Jews have over the rank-and-file Jews in this country — and elsewhere in the world — but you certainly have had contact with some Jews, either socially or in business. Have you ever heard any prominent Jewish leader admit to a single misstep on the part of Israel? On the contrary, don't they all praise Israel to the sky and deny any evidence or criticism whatsoever? Do you think this happens by accident? Can you be that naive? On the contrary, it is the result of careful planning and Mafia-like supervision of the thought processes and actions of every Jew in this country. It is carried out by every kind of Jewish organization, starting with religious life (the rabbis are uniformly fanatical), and going on and on through congresses, committees and lobbies until no Jew escapes the net. (It is true that some well-known Jews — Anthony Lewis, Noam Chomsky, Alfred Lilienthal, Yehudi Menuhin — and some lesser-known Jews do criticize Israel from time to time. But only selectively, and without any perceivable effect on the Jewish-Israeli juggernaut in this country.) It is a monolithic operation and will brook no opposition. Books have even been written about it — by Paul Findley, for one. Given the fact of its enormous power, do you believe Jews are allowed to think for themselves or 'discuss' anything? Certainly, in your experience, you have seen and heard the contrary. Can you then imagine that even if, for instance, any Jew — or all Jews — were suddenly given incontrovertible proof that the *Liberty* was attacked deliberately, they could or would share that knowledge with you? Can you really imagine them coming to you and saying, 'We were mistaken. We beg your pardon.' Of course not. And doesn't this suggest to you that these people are a problem for you and for your country? Not necessarily because they did or didn't do this or that, but because they are, whether willingly or not, part of an ambitious and unscrupulous conspiracy to suppress truth."

It seems to me that such an approach would yield far more impressive results than the argumentative, and ultimately discounted, attempts at "proofs." Instead of it being a question of our saying, "We know and we want to convince you," it becomes, "You know from your own experience, don't you?"

We can't prove to everyone's satisfaction what happens behind closed doors. And even if we could, people are not that moved by what can be construed as momentary aberrations.

What we can do is direct attention to what everyone sees and experiences. It is the distinction between what some of us surmise and what all of us know. In terms of effectiveness, the distinction is enormous.

The Jews are a threat not primarily because they do this or that specific thing, but because they are committed to actions which benefit themselves with no thought of whether those actions benefit or harm us. In that sense, they are hostile, and it behooves any man — or society — to take steps to protect himself and itself against such hostility. The case against the Israelis and the Zionists must be based on the most solid ground. There is a place for the *Liberty* and all the rest of their depredations inside the general case, but the depredations can't be the general case. Can't be, that is, if it is to be understood and — we hope — supported by the average person.

(The attack on the *Liberty* did not create an attitude within Israelis and world Jewry; an existing attitude within Israelis and world Jewry created the attack on the *Liberty*. This pre-condition takes precedence over the *Liberty* and all other Israeli depredations, and it is this cause rather than the results that we should concentrate on.)

There is also the question of effective counterattack within the enemy ranks — that is, Jews and non-Jews who are active in support of Israel. Harping on the *Liberty* and the rest of the depredations is greeted with a huge yawn in those circles, I can assure you. They've heard it all before, and they've turned it aside time after time. But they don't like to see the general case put. They can send up endless smoke screens on the *Liberty*, etc.; they have far greater difficulty with the conclusion that they would lie — would

have to — and would urge their rank-and-file to lie for Israel under any and all circumstances. That is a fact which undercuts them as credible people and destroys their claim as loyal Americans.

The general case comprises, of course, a lot more than the fact that Israelis and their supporters will always lie in a pinch. There isn't space here, obviously, for all the rest. But it should serve as a clear illustration of what seems to me to be the difference between effective and less-than-effective counter-Israeli activity. It might also serve as food for thought for you. Perhaps in the long run you may even find that it is you who have been softer than I in that you have opted for the easy and ineffective attitude rather than the more difficult but also more effective one.

I will grant you that, once upon a time, the evidence we have against the Israelis — the *Liberty*, Lebanon, the thievery and all the rest — would have been sufficient to alarm the average American. But times have changed and he is too engrossed in his pursuit of pleasure to pay any attention to what seems far away. He can only concentrate on what seems to affect him from close range. In this sense, persuading him to "see" Israel depends on what he can take in, not what we think he should take in. We have to tailor our persuasions and illumination to what this poor, battered, confused American boob can understand, not to what sounds good to us.

Main Street Revisited

Throughout the Midwestern grain belt, towns of 1,000 to 2,000 people are hurting badly. When the farmers don't have any money, neither does the bakery, the furniture store or the construction firm. "It just turns your guts to watch what's happening," says Ed Van Ahn, manager of the Fulda (MN) Independent Cooperative. "It's tough to find the jovial person anymore, the guy with a smile on his face — even those who are doing well."

The larger towns, whose size insulates them somewhat from the sick farm economy, have done slightly better. In this category comes Sauk Centre (MN), population nearly 4,000. Novelist Sinclair Lewis put Sauk Centre on the literary map in 1920 with *Main Street*, a sardonic account of small-town American life. Lewis had been a sensitive child, picked on by all the rest, and *Main Street* was in part a sublimated form of revenge.

Writer Vance Bourjaily recently spent 10 or 12 days mingling with the locals in Sauk Centre and the result was an intriguing — and depressing — article in last December's *Smithsonian* magazine.

Today's Sauk Centre students find *Main Street* boring, and can rarely be induced to read it. Not only has their town changed physically almost beyond recognition, but the kind of people whom "Red" Lewis described are practically extinct.

David Jacobson, president of the local Sinclair Lewis Foundation, told Bourjaily that *Main Street* did not really deal with all of "Gopher Prairie," as it was dubbed, but only with members of a dozen leading families, whose descendants have all moved elsewhere or faded into insignificance. The book's heroine is pretty, vivacious Carol Kennicott, whose marriage to a Gopher Prairie doctor has moved her many miles from sophisticated Minneapolis-St. Paul. She is determined to bring culture to the heathen, but gets nowhere and becomes resigned to reality.

In Lewis's time, the local establishment was solidly Protestant and Republican, and heavily Anglo-Saxon. So, for that matter, was much of the town's population. All the while, the newer German immigrants, many of them liberal Democrats and Catholics, were rearing large broods on their farms and gradually moving into town. Three generations later, the town belongs to them.

Today, further ethnic changes are underway:

There is an evident and growing Asian component in town . . . which includes some Vietnamese families brought in by the churches. There are no black families, but one couple . . . has adopted five black children. Asian children are more commonly adopted . . .

Although *Main Street* covers a 10-year period from about 1910 to 1920, the novel mentions only one authentic tragedy in town, one major scandal and one known case of adultery. Things are rather different now. A farmer recently killed his wife and himself. A dozen teenagers have recently died in automobile crashes. And, writes Bourjaily:

During my stay in town, I became interested in several young women who were the type you might expect to find as seniors in the high school sorority, a personable group from affluent families. One of them had been raped during her freshman year. Another, as a sophomore, had a child out of wedlock, which was put up for adoption. Another was emotionally disturbed, for a time, after her brother got drunk and vandalized a public building. There was nothing secret about any of this, and I was told that the town was tenderly supportive of all three girls.

Bourjaily was left wondering if Sauk Centre had changed so drastically, or if this was "the kind of thing that Lewis simply chose to leave out of *Main Street*."



Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, Act II, Scene III.

The pleasant, airy, pastel-shaded conference room of a London publisher. Leander is being called to order by his boss.

SUPINE. And so you see, you must apologise -- and quickly. It really was irresponsible of you to rush off skiing and refuse to come back earlier than you had planned.

LEANDER. I really don't see why I should apologise.

S. Then let me spell out the reasons a little more clearly. First and foremost, you allowed yourself to make extremely quotable remarks which can only be interpreted as anti-Semitic. Nor can you make the fairly plausible excuse of being carried away in defence of the Palestinians. The attack on religious slaughter will offend Muslims as well as Jews, and I personally feel very hurt at your shellfish remark.

L. Well, I feel it applies as much to me as to you, really.

S. That's scarcely a generous apology. Listen, don't you understand how things are in publishing? If not, you must be singularly unobservant. Our very survival depends upon Jewish goodwill -- not that I have any grudge against the Jews in any case.

L. You're worried about a Hainfeld take-over.

S. Very true. We must do everything in our power to placate him -- even if it means crawling a little.

L. And then the magnanimous and noble lord will kindly forbear from taking us over? Lay not the flattering unction to your soul. Business is business. Besides, I must be made an example of. He's determined to take us over, whatever happens.

S. Perhaps, but there's a great deal of difference between being kicked out into the street on a pittance and being given a golden handshake. We might even retain places on the board.

L. Yes, for a time, and provided we continue to work hard and keep our mouths shut. The wages of humility are not very generous in this world -- as can be gleaned from reading the New Testament.

S. Quite frankly, that is the kind of cynical remark which makes me wonder whether we have anything in common at all. I'm not a demonstrative sort of Christian, but I do feel that a little more reverence on your part would have prevented your outburst at the garden party.

L. I'm not the only one. The vicar made an ill-advised remark about the Old Testament, and is now being forced into early retirement.

S. (*changing tack*). Look, Leander, I said that I'm not a demonstrative sort of fellow, but now I'm pleading with you -- not just for my sake, but for the sake of my family! You got us into this. Now please, please make a decent

apology to Sir Michael Cohen, Lady Wigan and Lord Hainfeld. It's our only chance to save something from the wreck.

L. And all so that we can continue to live on sufferance? My God, can't you see how short life is? It doesn't matter whether we live a hundred years if we do so in dishonour.

S. All this sentimental burbling makes me feel tired. "What is honour? A word."

L. You well know that question, and the answer made the speaker look ridiculous.

S. But what use is that word in 1986?

L. Well, it's still the mainstay of a good regiment, and it enables one to wake up in the morning at peace with the world.

S. If you don't care about my family -- after all my wife's hospitality and kindness -- at least you might think of Cynthia.

L. What do you mean?

S. Do you think it's escaped their attention that you went off skiing with her? Don't you think it will give Lord Hainfeld some satisfaction to add her to his list of -- er -- conquests? She likes clothes too much to feel like losing her job. (*He smirks.*) In fact, she'll have to take her clothes off in order to keep them on, if you follow me. The only question is whether he hands her on to his henchmen -- as he did with Athena. You can prevent that by being just a little more realistic and accommodating.

L. I shall refrain from smashing in your nose because you are weaker and older than me, but don't mention that subject again.

S. May I take it that means your resignation?

L. You may not. You can fire me, of course, but then I shall do something very un-English. I shall sue you.

S. That is scarcely the path of honour. And just what do you expect to gain by staying on? You can hardly hope to remain once Hainfeld takes over.

L. No, but I can hope to force up the price of the shares so that I can leave with a good profit on my stock option.

S. That doesn't sound like the way your mind works. You've been talking to Eugene, haven't you?

L. Yes.

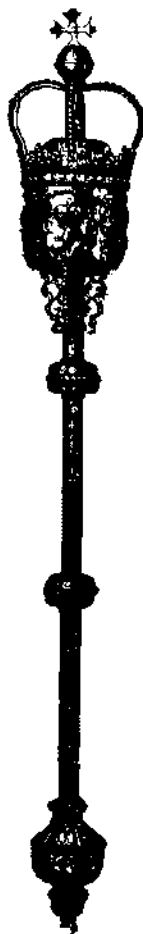
S. You realise he's a fascist at heart? Contact with him can do you nothing but harm.

L. Since I have begun to be called a fascist too -- though I know almost nothing about fascism -- I can't see what difference further contact will make.

S. Well, I want nothing to do with him.

L. At least you can understand that forcing up the share price will do much more to ensure you suitable compensation than reliance on the goodwill of Lord Hainfeld.

S. And just how can we force up the price of the stock? We



don't have much going for us now, except quality, and that's not much good without sales outlets.

L. It just so happens there is a man waiting in the anteroom now who can give you the answer to your question. I gave Miss Hedges the afternoon off and smuggled him in by the fire escape.

S. Who is he?

L. Eugenès.

S. I refuse to see him.

L. But you will see him, because it means the difference between grovelling before Hainfeld and retaining a little of your self-respect, not to speak of your money. What would your wife say if I told her you had passed up a chance to force up the share price?

S. (after a short pause). All right, show him in.

(Leander goes out and returns with Eugenès.)

S. (to Eugenès). I trust you realise this is purely a business relationship -- in no way public or official.

EUGENÈS. I would hardly choose you as a friend. In any case, business considerations decree that this is probably the last time we shall meet.

S. And just how do you propose to force up our share price -- assuming of course that our assets are in themselves insufficient?

E. By allowing Hainfeld to get hold of the rumour that you are siphoning off assets through a holding company.

S. Is that your solution? I thought you might offer something less transparent. Really, I think we are wasting time. Hainfeld will spread the rumor and buy our shares at rock bottom.

E. Once Hainfeld begins buying, I am in a position to arrange a counter-bid.

S. By whom?

E. That, for the time being, is my secret. You will know if and when we get to that stage. A lot depends on your cooperation in making the rumour look well-founded. It won't be, of course.

S. How do we know that the counter-bid will materialise?

E. My not inconsiderable reward will depend on it, and your profit position will depend on my reward being paid. It will all be neatly dovetailed. I am like a good cabinet-maker.

S. Well, if you don't mind being paid by results, I don't see what we can lose. But it must all be very discreet.

E. Discretion is my middle name. Leander can be our go-between.

S. I hope this will work. Meanwhile, I'm off to a party. I can see -- and hear -- my wife hooting for me down in the square. (He rushes out.)

L. I never thought it would work.

E. I was sure it would.

L. But we are going to play fair by poor old Supine, aren't we?

E. I am sorry to say he will get the lion's share of the profit -- up until the counter-bid fails in competition with Hainfeld's. Then he is on his own, in the lion's den. You, however, will be out on your ear, with a nice profit on your option.

L. What then?

E. Then you begin to live. First you do a lot of practical work in zoology, with the help of some friends of mine.

Then you do your finals. I revere London University as much as you do, though I didn't go there myself. After that you marry and live happily ever after, as that old devil Churchill says he did when he married Clementine. That is, if you follow the plans I've laid out for you.

L. Which are?

E. We shall set up a private company, ostensibly funded from abroad. Then we shall set up a separate company which receives the funds and in effect does the funding. But I shall make it look a lot more complicated than that. Most of the original work will be done in England, but most of the printing and distribution will be done abroad.

L. But why do you need me? You have all the ideas.

E. Because a manipulator must have something to manipulate. I have seen your coffee-table books, and I think very highly of them. Your editing depends on enthusiasm for the subject and your knack of winning round good photographers.

L. Yes, but some of those photographers have been women. I'm not sure Cynthia will like it if I carry on by persuading them to cooperate.

E. (heartily). Never give it a thought. It will keep her on her toes. She may even become a photographer herself.

L. But what about the printing? There are very few good printers, and they are susceptible to union and publishing pressure.

E. Now there, if I may say so, you are rather out of date. Word-processing and printing from a computer are improving every day. You can cut loose from the whole tribe of printers.

L. But what about the final stumbling block, lack of outlets?

E. That is not quite such a stumbling-block as it used to be. The right technique is to ensure that all your best coffee-table texts are translated by competent people into the world's main languages. Once you have an international market, most book suppliers will feel they have to handle your product, and there is always mail order.

L. I owe you a great deal.

E. I take my cut. But now comes the inevitable demand of Mephistopheles. You must not tell Cynthia about the successful option till the day of your wedding. She will think she's going to a small family gathering in a registry office, but by that time you will have spent most of the proceeds of the option on the celebrations and a house in the country.

L. But if I don't lay my cards on the table, she may not marry me. She might . . .

E. She might give way to Hainfeld and then be handed on to Chandra, and Paul Sellow, and Monty Burston. Then she will thoroughly deserve her misery. Another thing -- I want you to take her on plenty of bird-watching expeditions, preferably in ditches. I believe that's a specialty of yours.

L. You're a sadist. What do you expect to gain by all this?

E. I expect to wait under a tree outside and watch her face as she comes out of the shadows of the church and into the sunlight -- flashing back at her from the bright drawn swords of your brother officers: "From fairest creatures we desire increase/That thereby beauty's rose might never die."

L. I will keep my part of the bargain. I can hardly refuse.

* * *

Modern Nairobi is full of ugly buildings put up by transitional companies, together with shacks put up by the growing African proletariat. Most of the attractions date from British times, the most noteworthy being the bougainvillea. Usually it is a vivid purple or orange, but all sorts of other colours occur. On the Muthaiga golf course it is a vivid shocking pink, matching the vivid green of the regularly sprinkled grass; and in private gardens it may be snow white, perhaps shading a small girl playing with a big ridgeback on the lawn.

That ridgeback is the secret of tranquility for the whites of Kenya. It's a racist dog which quickly distinguishes between black and white visitors. That is just as well, for the curse of Kenya is thieves. They are everywhere in the cities, and will steal anything which is not actually screwed down. Sometimes they will effect break-ins, armed with old guns, rusty pangas or clubs. In East Africa if a thief is sighted in a market, and the hunting cry of the mob goes up, better stand quite still. Anyone who runs may be stoned to death. Still, that's more comfortable than the custom further south, where the "necklace" of an old tyre may be put round the neck of the malefactor, petrol poured over him and a match applied. That is what that liberal lay saint, Winnie Mandela, meant recently when she invited the ANC to liberate South Africa with their necklaces and their matches.

The only kind of bougainvillea which appear to be absent from Kenya is the kind found at old British officers' mess buildings in India and Nepal, with twigs bearing leaves of different colours (say, white and yellow, or purple and white) on the same branch. That is indeed an extraordinary freak of nature. Australians are made to feel at home in Nairobi by the eucalyptus groves, standing ghostly or swaying gently in the light breeze. But the native flora of Africa predominates in English gardens, and some of them even contain big aviaries full of bright-coloured birds.

The pavements of Nairobi are crammed with readily recognisable tribesmen; city proletarians in a variety of cast-offs; black clerks with ball-point pens stuck in their woolly hair; pale, stunted white expatriates, sometimes barefoot and wearing all sorts of odd garments; healthy-looking white Kenyans in safari suits or sensible women's clothes; Indian shopkeepers, restaurateurs and office-workers; and sharp-featured arabised natives from the coast. These last hold most of the bureaucratic jobs, being more intelligent than the average African. They are the plague of the strolling tourists: "Hey man, I got a nice Somali girl for you . . . nice piece of malachite . . . nice tribal headdress . . . What? You no like Africans? You no wanna talk to me?" Those who succumb to their importuning will either end up paying too much for some gewgaw, or else they may be exposed to a whole range of venereal diseases which occur among Africans in a milder form than among whites. This includes AIDS, which is much more common in East and Central Africa than anywhere else, except perhaps Haiti -- that Mecca of the New York faggot. Indeed, the vervet monkey, common enough in Kenya, may be the original carrier of the disease. There are also predatory gangs of African girls with their hair done in stringlike braids. Take note, O ye promoters of interracial

sex! Nairobi is the place for you.

The two universities of Nairobi have gone downhill with many of their staff imprisoned for subversive activities, particularly members of the Luo tribe and coastal denizens. A few years ago their examinations were supervised by the University of London and other British institutions. No longer. The atmosphere of decay is apparent even on a cursory inspection.

The museum, run by Dr. Mary Leakey, remains the principal attraction for visitors to Nairobi. It has a fine array of stuffed animals, birds and fish dating from the colonial period, but the human and semi-human exhibits are kept right up to date as nowhere else in the world. Expecting the usual obfuscatory descriptions current in Britain and America, I went suspiciously around the exhibits, but I was pleasantly surprised. There were the reconstructed Australopithecines I had come to see, with all the hallmarks of lower evolutionary grade: short stature, black skin, dark eyes, coarse hair, prognathism, broad faces and mouths, prominent brows and cheekbones, no chin, lack of occiput. And here were the *Homo erectus* specimens, a much more intelligent group of species, overlapping in time with the Australopithecines but with larger brain size and skills which included language and primitive stone technology. As I read, "These were people that moved on from Africa and from which all of mankind can derive its origins." That statement looks innocuous enough, quite in keeping with physical anthropology as preached by "Ashley Montagu," the guru of the United Nations. But for the *cognoscenti* it is an enormous give-away. For those words imply exactly what Carleton Coon argues in his *Origin of Races* -- namely that modern races diverged at the Erectus stage, half a million years ago, not at the Sapiens level, as is implied or stated in countless schoolbooks. *Homo Sapiens Neanderthalensis*, and Cro-Magnon man (*Homo Sapiens Sapiens*) are simply earlier forms of present-day Europids.

The museum shop is also a give-away, this time for the cultural level of Kenya. The semi-precious stones, such as obsidian and jade, are of good quality, but the things made out of them are never native. They are at best typically English paperweights or crude necklaces. Similarly, the fine hardwoods of Africa are made into objects of little artistic value: carved animals, mass-produced, made out of teak; or crude, though pleasing, camphor-wood boxes.

Mary Leakey is descended from John Frere, who in 1797 reported to the Society of Antiquaries on deposits of worked flint and large animal bones found in Norfolk. In her autobiography, *Disclosing the Past*, published in 1984, she tells the exciting story of the Leakeys' digs in the Olduvai Gorge and on the shores of Lake Rudolf (her own preferred investigation site). She refers to the achievements of her son, who has the honour of being the only white member of the Kenyan Parliament (he would be called a token member if he were a black in Britain or America).

But we can be quite certain that when the Nairobi Museum is finally handed over by the Leakeys to the care of an African, we shall see the same deterioration as in the universities. As Bishop Joseph Butler said in a 17th-century sermon: "Things and actions are what they are, and the consequences of them will be what they will be: why then should we desire to be deceived?"

The Liberty Weekend TV spectacular turned out to be a grandiose and otiose twist of history. Anyone unfamiliar with the American past and unfamiliar with David Wolper, the show's impresario and the man responsible for *Roots*, would have believed the U.S. was born in 1886, that the country's founders were ethnics who passed through Ellis Island and that those Americans who came earlier, if any did come earlier, were a bunch of fundamentalist Indian killers or red-neck slavers.

The Statue of Liberty, a stiff and soulless piece of work by a third-rate sculptor, was originally given to the U.S. by France, with some generous financial assistance by the Hungarian-Jewish inventor of yellow journalism, Joseph Pulitzer. When Emma Lazarus, the Jewish poetess, got into the act several years later with her "huddled masses" bit, liberty was dropped in favor of equalitarianism, which, as everybody is beginning to learn, is a code word for minority racism.

So now, especially after that weekend TV orgy of Zoo City vulgarity, Miss Liberty has become Ms. Immigration, with almost all the accent on the late-coming wave of migrants looking for jobs, not the earlier pre-Ellis Island Northern European settlers whose sweat and brains created the job opportunities for the latecomers.

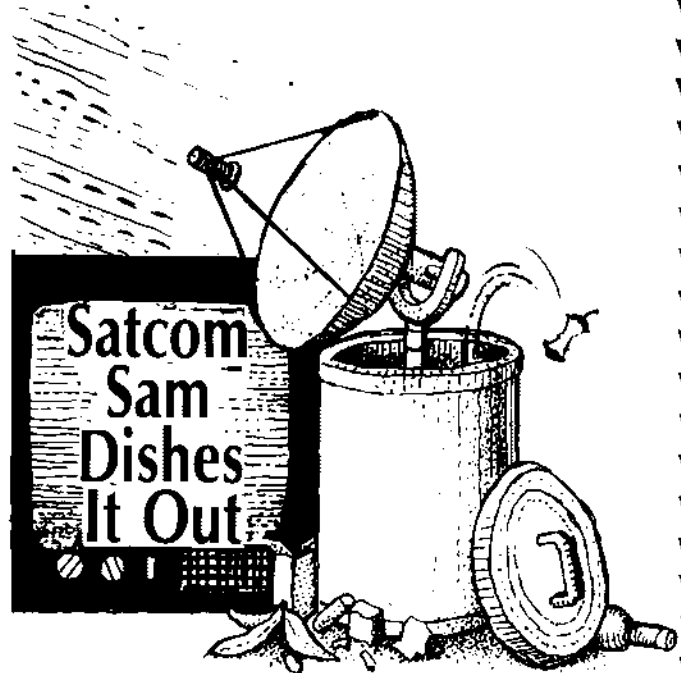
A suitable ending to the Liberty Weekend took place on the following Monday on a Staten Island ferry, almost under the shadow of Bartholdi's and Iacocca's restructured copper monstrosity. A mulatto immigrant from Cuba, who arrived in the 1980 Mariel boatlift that was welcomed with open arms by Jimmy Carter, unsheathed an ornamental sword and slashed two people to death and wounded nine others.

In the next century, when the United States has turned into a jungle state on the model of Zaire, the sword-wielding Cuban may become a hero and have his name inscribed on the "Honor Roll" on the Statue of Liberty's base. But by then Liberty's face, originally modeled on the countenance of a stern French countrywoman, will probably have been altered -- nose widened, lips thickened, brow lowered.

* * *

We await CBS's doctored-drama about the Alamo with resigned indifference. We can be sure the traditional American heroes will have to make way for the few Hispanics in the fort, while Santa Ana will probably be touted as the general who rightfully wipes out the imperialist WASP racists. Here's what Majority renegade producer Malcolm Stuart (renegade if that's his real name) had to say about his forthcoming show:

I don't think John Wayne would be crazy about ours [CBS's version of *The Alamo*] and I'm delighted to be able to say that. Ours will be far more historically accurate [than Wayne's 1960 movie, *The Alamo*]. I don't think there will be any flag-waving. In fact, the



patriotism [of the Alamo's heroic defenders] amounted more to jingoism and racism. It was a group of Caucasians who thought they could whip any Mexicans with one hand behind their back. The only real shock will be the absolute foolishness of it -- a lot of men died on both sides for no reason.

* * *

Women who lived in France during World War II will tell anyone who listens that the German occupiers were a gentlemanly bunch. They seldom raped or molested anyone, and were promptly punished when they did. Many of the American liberators who came a few years later were of a different breed.

But the folks who produce America's war movies and TV shows don't consult Frenchwomen before shooting, only the occasional French Jewess.

And so, last winter, America was treated to a three-night CBS mini-series, *Sins*, starring (and produced by) Joan Collins as a rich magazine publisher named Helene Junot. Part I featured a flashback sequence to Helene's youth in occupied France. First, a sadistic Nazi was shown beating and torturing her pregnant mother to death. No grisly details were spared. Later, Helene herself was raped by the Germans while attempting to flee Europe.

The *Washington Post's* head TV critic, Tom Shales, counseled forbearance in response to all this deliberately injected violence. "We must face a fact of television life," he intoned. "Sadistic Nazis are the good-luck charms of TV mini-series. It seems just the presence of a nasty Nazi will add two or three Nielsen points to the ratings."

Talking Numbers

The care and feeding of AIDS patients in the next five years in Minnesota is expected to cost from \$432 to \$846 million. Nationwide, nearly 200 children with AIDS have been abandoned by their parents.

#

Another illegal alien, Guatemalan Julio Morales, 23, has won the \$2 million jackpot in the California lottery. Almost half of the previous big winners have been "undocumented" interlopers from south of the border.

#

7% of the juvenile criminals in Philadelphia commit 75% of the City of Brotherly Love's serious crimes.

#

4 out of 5 professional comedians in the U.S. are Jewish.

#

The Immigration Service estimates that as many as 30% of legal immigrants have used fraudulent documents to enter the U.S.

#

1.1% of whites, 6% of Hispanics and 18.4% of blacks failed the Texas teacher competency tests.

#

Brazil has the biggest foreign debt, \$105 billion. Mexico is next with \$95 billion.

#

42.5% of white Californians consider themselves Republicans or leaning toward the GOP; 46% put themselves in the Democratic fold. Asian Californians are 47% Republican, 42% Democrats; Hispanics 26% Republican, 61% Democrat; blacks 5% Republican, 87% Democrat. Among Californians of Asian origin, the Japanese come closest to the political and economic paradigm of the Anglo community.

#

Only half the violent crimes were reported to the police in 1983. The Justice Dept. estimates that 65% of the 37.1 million crimes of all types in 1983 never reached the ears of the authorities. Women and blacks are more likely than white males to dial the cops.

#

Johnson Publishing Company (*Ebony*, *Jet*, cosmetics) tops the "Black 100," though it is not in the Fortune 500. 1985 sales totaled \$154.8 million.

Morris Hochberg, a Jewish engineer, was given \$72,500 in damages by the Ralph Parsons Company, which was naive enough to ask him if he was Jewish while considering him for a job on a construction project in Saudi Arabia.

#

The Sandinista-coddling Maryknoll order has 2,000 men and women and an annual budget of \$43 million. Sister Maura Clarke, one of the 4 U.S. nuns killed in El Salvador in 1980, was a Maryknoller who doubled as a gun runner for the Marxist rebels, according to Miguel Bolano, a rebel dropout, in his testimony before the Senate Judiciary Committee.

#

The U.S. Armed Forces, 2.1 million strong, now has 400,000 blacks: 30% in the Army, 20% in the Marine Corps, 17% in the Air Force, 13% in the Navy, 10% of the Army's commissioned officers are black, 5% of the Air Force, 5% of the Marine Corps, 3.3% of the Navy. 6% of the Army's 412 generals are black.

#

A recent poll in Massachusetts found that 23% of the respondents believed their state government is "very corrupt"; 64% "somewhat corrupt."

#

Maxwell House, the coffee that makes a special effort to woo Jewish Americans, has distributed 20 million haggadahs (rabbinical homilies) free of charge in the last 50 years. This year 800,000 will be there for the grabbing by Jewish customers in select grocery stores and supermarkets.

#

The District of Columbia has the nation's highest cancer death rate -- 233.5/100,000. DC also has the highest per capita rate of federal largesse -- \$21,745.87 per person. The next highest per capita federal handout goes to Alaska, with \$4,857.97.

#

Demographer Robert Bachi has warned that if they retain their tenacious hold on the West Bank and the Gaza Strip, Israelis will be a bare 52% majority in the Promised Land 30 years hence.

#

Of Princeton's 645 full-time faculty members, only 7 are black. Of its 1,600 graduate students, 22 are black. The black faculty of Harvard is about half the size it was 10 years ago.

West Germany spent \$29 billion on research in 1985; Japan \$58 billion; U.S. \$174 billion. West Germany's fertility rate hit a new low in 1984 -- 1.27 children per woman. West Germany's inflation rate for April 1986 was -0.2%.

#

The head of Pepsi USA, Roger Enrico (Coca-Cola also has a Hispanic president), signed a \$10 to \$15 million deal with sexually wishy-washy Michael Jackson for three musical TV commercials, one of them in Spanish. Not a bad haul for a couple of days' work. And Jackson, who does not drink Pepsi, is not even required to touch the product.

#

6,879 have died in U.S. coal mines since 1955; 4 in the U.S. nuclear energy industry.

#

50,000 American children are kidnapped by strangers each year. So say various "experts." In 1984, only 67 such cases were reported to the FBI.

#

10 million refugees, mostly from developing countries, are trying desperately to settle in the developed nations.

#

As of November 1985, the U.S. population topped the 240 million mark. Americans are now increasing at the rate of 216,000 per month (166,000 by birth, 50,000 by legal and illegal immigration).

#

8.2% of Chicagoans earn more than \$50,000 a year; 57.4% of the readers of Chicago's Jewish *Sentinel* make more than \$50,000 a year. 5.7% of Chicago's families own homes valued at \$150,000 or more; 41.8% of *Sentinel* families.

#

Southern California's preppiest prep school is the Harvard School, which used to boast of its proficiency in turning out "well-rounded Christian gentlemen." Today the school's student body is 10% Asian and more than 40% Jewish.

#

The average U.S. worker gets \$13.09 an hour in pay and benefits for an average 40.1-hour week; Japan \$6.64 an hour for a 41.4-hour week; South Korea, \$1.38 an hour for a 54.4-hour week.

#

In his 78 years of active work, the late Pablo Picasso turned out 150,000 "works of art" valued at more than \$1 billion.

25% of black children are being raised by high-school dropouts. Between 70% and 80% of black college graduates are female.

#

The two Boeing 707s known as Air Force One that have been ferrying six American presidents more than 5.5 million miles since 1962 are scheduled to be replaced. A government bid has gone out for two new wide-bodied jets at an expected cost of around \$300 million. The new planes will have a presidential suite (stateroom, office, lavatory), conference room, guest and press compartments, seating for two secretaries and 14 Secret Service men, two galleys and 130 sets of China, glassware and silverware.

#

The Minnesota Twins baseball team has only two blacks. One, Kirby Puckett, born in the U.S., the other, Alex Sanchez, born in the Dominican Republic.

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62% of black women and 54% of black men are opposed to interracial dating, according to a Southern Education Foundation poll.

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The NAACP, helped along by a \$1.2 million grant from Maryland taxpayers, has moved into its fancy new \$2 million, 5-story, 55,000 square-foot national headquarters in Baltimore. It had been paying \$600,000 a year rent for less ornate offices in Brooklyn.

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50 out of the 122 students in West Holt High, Atkinson (NE), preferred blond hair for males and females. 61 were enamored of blue eyes. Brown hair and eyes garnered 25 supporters. 18 had no favorite eye color. 8 chose green; 4 dark brown, 2 blue-green, 1 gray, 1 blue-gray. 10 preferred black hair, 9 light brown, 8 dark brown. Auburn, caramel (?), red and "any color" hair picked up 1 vote each.

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The Document Center in Berlin, Germany, contains about 30 million files and hundreds of millions of cards in endless miles of shelves and boxes. File cards bear the names of 10.7 million Nazi Party members. The family history of 600,000 Germans for 200 years is recorded, and the personal history of more than 500,000 SS members, complete with skull shape, body build and eye color. Daniel Simon, a U.S. citizen, is in charge. He presides over a staff of 38 Germans and one black from the Ivory Coast.

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Black African nations are asking the UN and anyone else who will listen for \$80 billion -- \$45 billion in additional aid; \$35 billion for debt relief.

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The U.S. loses 813 working days per 1,000 workers each year in strikes and industrial unrest, compared to 31 days for Japan; 6 days for West Germany. So attests Governor Lamm of Colorado, who adds, "We take 300,000 of our best and brightest young men and women and make them tax advisers. That's more people than teach English in American colleges and universities."

64% of Americans, stated a May 1986 Gallup Poll, prefer small families with only 1 or 2 children, up from 47% in 1974. In 1945, 49% of Americans said 4 or more children comprised the ideal family. Today only 11% share that maverick opinion.

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88 of the 240 laws passed by the 99th Congress had to do with commemorative holidays and celebrations.

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About 2.3% of America's GNP is spent on advertising; 1.4% of the British GNP. Proctor and Gamble is the leading U.S. advertiser (\$773 million in 1983). Then come Sears (\$732 million); Beatrice (\$602 million); GM (\$595 million); R.J. Reynolds (\$593 million).

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There are now 130 female rabbis in the United States.

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Blacks comprise 69% of New Jersey's prison population; 67% of Michigan's.

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U.S. News & World Report estimates that by year's end, the U.S. will be the habitat of 1 million millionaires. Florida has the greatest concentration of Midases; D.C. comes next; Connecticut is third. The average millionaire's annual income is a paltry and disappointing \$121,000.

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In a recent 15-month period, New York City police arrested 12,306 illegal aliens on felony charges; 11,109 for misdemeanors.

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1,903,475 foreigners are awaiting visas which will admit them to the U.S. as permanent residents. Practically all are non-whites. In fiscal 1985, 570,009 legal immigrants came here, up 4.8% from fiscal 1984. Most of the legals came from Mexico, the Philippines, Korea, Vietnam and India.

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Primate Watch



Although he wrote 76 bad checks totaling \$8,200, the Minnesota House of Representatives failed by 10 votes to get the two-thirds majority needed to oust **RANDY STATEN**, the legislature's only black member. In the end, all Staten got for his bad check binge was censure, a \$3,000 fine and 100 hours of community service.

☆ ☆ ☆

Florida Governor **BOB GRAHAM**, a Democrat, has a head start in his upcoming senatorial campaign against the ailing Republican incumbent, **PAULA HAWKINS**. He is the half-nephew of *Washington Post* publisher Donald Graham, the son of the almighty Katharine Graham. Governor Graham, perhaps as a result of a little financial nepotism, owns \$120,000 worth of *Post* stock. In March he attended a fundraiser at the Georgetown mansion of the late **AVERELL HARRIMAN** and his wife, **PAMELA**. The latter is a descendant of Philadelphia's notorious half-Jewish Franks sisters, Rebecca and Abigail, who collaborated so cozily with the British during the American Revolution. Another of Pamela's ancestors is Moses Raphael Levy, a richissimo New York merchant.

☆ ☆ ☆

"I've never been a political animal. In the past, I've just been an animal, I guess!" Thus spoke **RICHARD "KINKY" FRIEDMAN**, the maestro of the pseudo-country, pseudo-Western band known as the Texas Jewboys, who is running on the Republican ticket for Justice of the Peace of Kerrville (TX).

☆ ☆ ☆

Through mouthpiece **LARRY SPEAKES**, **PRESIDENT REAGAN** formally announced his continuing support for the government's racist set-aside programs for minority businesses (\$5 billion in 1985), although a draft report of the U.S. Commission on Civil Rights had recommended a one-year moratorium on such projects.

☆ ☆ ☆

The media bestowed a martyrdom of sorts on **ROCK HUDSON** after his death from AIDS. But do martyrs who discover they are the carriers of a lethal disease neglect to inform their lovers? Rock was so reticent he had an unnamed friend write an unsigned letter to his numerous contacts:

Hi, this note shall remain anonymous for obvious reasons. Since we have had intimate sexual contact where sperm passed between us, I feel it is only fair that I tell you that I have found out I have AIDS. I am most sorry to tell you this.

MRS. ALLAN GOTLIEB, the wife of the Canadian ambassador, publicly and brashly slapped her non-Jewish secretary in the face at a dinner party for George Bush. In any civilized society, this would have sharply reduced her social butterflying. Not in Washington! Before the scandal had even died down in Chocolate City, Katharine Graham, the boss-lady of the *Washington Post*, threw a lavish party for the Gotliebs, which was attended by Shultz, Baker, Volcker, Barbara Walters, influence peddler Michael Deaver and a few other degraded members of the degraded capital scene.

☆ ☆ ☆

The U.S. media's deliberate reluctance to reveal the significant correlation between rape and black racism made it possible for two young Australian women to think there was nothing dangerous about getting a room in an "inner city" hostel in Orlando (FL). The night they checked in they were raped repeatedly for 3½ hours by **FOUR KNIFE-WIELDING BLACKS**.

☆ ☆ ☆

It's getting to be a religious syndrome. Father **GERALD JANISKI** of St. Mary's Church, Lancaster (NY) was arrested for assaulting two people in a cabin and charged with sodomy, first-degree sexual abuse and "unlawful dealing with a child."

☆ ☆ ☆

The highest priority in the liberal-minority political agenda is to keep pro-Majority lawyers off the federal bench. The decisive vote in the Senate Judiciary Committee's rejection of Jefferson Beauregard Sessions III's nomination to a federal judgeship was cast by a fellow Alabamian, **Senator HOWELL HEFLIN**. The *Mobile Register* called Heflin a traitor, which is tantamount to making him a hero in the eyes of the liberal establishment.

☆ ☆ ☆

In an argument over a gasoline tax scam, **MICHAEL VAX** was charged with killing **ILIA ZELTSER**. Both were recently arrived Soviet Jews, many of whom, according to Brooklyn police, had long criminal records in the USSR. Are these the kinds of immigrants that the State Department, at the behest of Jewish organizations, is begging Russia to let go? The *New York Post* covered the murder with a typically misleading headline: 'RUSSIAN MOBSTER' HELD IN BROOKLYN RUBOUT. At least the newspaper was conscience-stricken enough about its choice of words to put the first two in single quotes.

While Atlanta blacks and white liberals were trying to get a new trial for **WAYNE WILLIAMS** on the basis that Ku Klux Klansmen had had something to do with the killing of 29 black children in Atlanta in 1979-81, police arrested another black, **RICHARD HUNTER**, as a suspect in a new murder wave involving elderly black women.

☆ ☆ ☆

Following the lead of Walter Mondale in the 1984 presidential election, **JOSEPH P. KENNEDY II**, running for Congress from Massachusetts, returned former Senator James Abourezk's \$100 campaign contribution. Democrats discriminate not only against Arabs but also against Arab Americans. Later when Abourezk informed young Joe that his Uncle Ted had once called on him to head a mission to Iran to free the hostages, the congressional aspirant softened and agreed to accept the C-note. Abourezk said the apology came too late. He rerouted his \$100 to the campaign of Melvin King, a black running against Kennedy.

☆ ☆ ☆

DENNIS LEVINE of the "prestigious" Wall Street firm of Drexel Burnham Lambert made \$12.6 million in 54 illegal insider trading deals. In one of them, he pocketed \$2.7 million in a few days during the R.J. Reynolds takeover of Nabisco Brands. Only 33, he had a Park Avenue co-op, a rented house in Southampton and a shiny new Ferrari. **BARNHARD MEIER**, a portfolio manager of the Bahamian branch of the Jewish-owned Bank Leu in Switzerland, worked with Levine and pocketed \$152,000 for his part in the illegal trading. **MICHAEL DAVID**, 27, of the "prestigious" law firm of Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton and Garrison, was also in on the deal, as were **ANDREW SOLOMON**, 27, **ROBERT SALSBERY**, 27 (don't let the name fool you), **MORTON SHAPIRO**, 24, and **DANIEL SILVERMAN**, 23. Later it was revealed that Levine paid **IRA SOKOLOV** of the "very prestigious" firm of Shearson Lehman Brothers \$120,000 for advance merger tips. Levine also pursued his unlawful activities with **ROBERT M. WILKIS** (again don't let the name fool you) of the "very, very prestigious" firm of Lazard Frères.

☆ ☆ ☆

Who pulled off New York State's biggest-ever Medicaid fraud? **MICHAEL** and **SCHLOMO WISHEDKSY**, that's who. They bilked the state's taxpayers out of \$4.1 million by substituting cheap, off-the-shelf shoes in place of the specially designed orthopedic footwear they had contracted to deliver. Before police could pick them up, the two brothers and 16 members of their families decamped to Israel.



Canada. One of the few prominent Canadians to come to the aid of Ernst Zündel and Jim Keegstra during their 1985 free-speech trials was Duncan McKillop, a lawyer who headed the Alberta Chamber of Commerce. He not only offered his help to attorney Doug Christie in the defense of the two men, but paid a visit to Zündelhaus in Toronto, where he received an honorary hard hat. Upon returning to Alberta, McKillop stated publicly that possibly fewer than 6 million Jews died in the Holocaust, and that other groups had suffered greatly as well. These mild assertions produced the usual aftermath: he was forced to give up his Chamber of Commerce sinecure.

McKillop's only daughter suffered greatly from the stress of all the negative publicity. She consulted a psychiatrist, who told her that her father and family were to blame for the emotional upset. Early this year, she committed suicide.

* * *

One of the few academics to come to the aid of Zündel and Keegstra was Professor Gary Botting of Red Deer College in Alberta. The historian and playwright, whose own father languished in a Nazi concentration camp, was alerted to the extent of Canadian tyranny when the federal government seized and later destroyed his copies of Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. A Holocaust agnostic himself, he had only wanted his students to encounter the other side of the controversy.

The inevitable happened last winter. Botting was fired.

Iceland. A postcard from a voyaging subscriber. I don't claim to have seen below the surface of everyday life in Iceland, but the country strikes me as a Nordic utopia. There are no minorities (is Iceland the only white country without a synagogue?), no Third Worlders banging on the door and virtually no crime or social problems. It is an incredibly clean and pristine land of glaciers, volcanos, rushing streams and sheep pastures. People are pleasant and helpful, and nearly everyone in Reykjavik speaks fluent English. I circled the country on the Ring Road (the interior is uninhabited) and found the most remote villages had clean, modern and efficient facilities.

The country has too few people (239,000) to support a caste of bloodsucking bureaucrats. I was struck by the many practical improvisations which are such a hit with travelers. In many villages the schoolhouse doubles as a hotel when school is out and the summer tourists arrive. That's why some schools have showers and kitchens. Since buses are few and far between in the outlying areas, tour buses stop and take on

local passengers. No use wasting a lot of empty seats. These are pleasant touches I never ran into in other countries.

On the debit side, the very literate Icelanders don't read nearly as many books as they used to. The culprit is television. The rate of alcoholism is alarming and by law beer may not contain more than 2% alcohol. Inflation is staggering. Hotel and restaurant prices are so outrageous the budget-minded tourist can make do only by camping out or staying in hostels -- in both cases preparing his own meals.

Iceland's biggest fault, however, stems from its greatest virtue. Without the problems, conflicts and social strife of countries harboring different racial groups, life here gets a trifle boring. Somehow it just doesn't seem right for our daily existence not to be a struggle. I'll bet South Africans have more fun.

Norway. The race-killing mediators and do-gooders are now springing to life in this yet idyllic land. The center of their destructive network is Oslo, where a 31-year-old Pakistani named Khalid Salimi heads the "Anti-Racist Centre." He has 100 activists already on tap, broadcasting in various languages and "exposing racism" in the group's magazine. Since Norway's population of 4.1 million includes only 20,000 Third World aliens (or 1/2 of 1%), 100 activists is quite a remarkable number. The remainder of Norway's 100,000 aliens are from European countries.

Salimi has an enormous chip on his shoulder because of Norwegian attitudes. Nearly 75% of the citizens want a continuation of the 1975 immigration policy, which favors skilled European immigrants. Ten years ago, he says, "we thought the Norwegians would get to know us gradually . . . to see that we didn't threaten them and that our culture did not oppose theirs. But now we experience total exclusion. There has been a 'ghettoization,' strengthened by authority."

A poll published last November in the conservative *Attenposten* indicated that 47% of Norwegians feel Third World immigrants should be sent home.

That isn't happening yet, however. In 1984, the government granted asylum to 637 people allegedly "fleeing persecution," and the 1986 "refugee" quota has been increased to 1,250. Nearly all of these "refugees" are in their child-bearing years. In a land where barely 50,000 children are now being born each year, 1,250 prolific Third Worlders a year adds up very quickly indeed.

Sweden. Sergels Torg Square in central Stockholm was the site of a most appropri-

ate ceremony on March 9. Six thousand immigrants from all corners of the world gathered to honor slain Swedish Prime Minister Olaf Palme, the individual who did the most to open a pure and ancient nation to mass alien invasion.

Spain. Léon Degrelle, the "last fascist" (in the sense that Rudolf Hess is the "last Nazi"), is suing the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles for \$14 million, charging defamation and incitement to crime against his person by offering a \$1 million bounty to anyone who would kidnap him. It is doubtful if the plaintiff will get very far. He doesn't have the organizational support of an Ariel Sharon, another litigating foreigner, and even if he did manage to bring the Wiesenthal racists into court, chances are 1,000 to 1 against his having a friendly or even a neutral judge. The Sharon case, don't forget, was presided over by an Asian-born Jew.

Degrelle, however, did score a judicial victory over one Violeta Friedman, a Venezuelan Jewess living in Spain, who took advantage of the country's post-Franco slide into libertinism by revving up one of those inquisitorial suits against anyone who dares to question the exaggerated claims of Holocaust propagandists. Despite the hate viruses now being injected wholesale into the Spanish body politic, courtesy of the mud-slinging mobsters of mobocracy, a Spanish court found Degrelle innocent.

Italy. Last January, *Instauration* reported (p. 32) on the extraordinary issue of France's *Figaro* magazine (Oct. 26, 1985) which warned of the approaching eclipse of native Frenchmen by Third World immigrants. "Will We Still Be French in 30 Years?" demanded the headline on the cover. Beneath it was a rendering of Marianne, symbol of the French people, in an Islamic veil.

On October 6, three weeks prior to *Figaro's* brown alert, a Milanese newsmagazine, *Panorama*, had issued an only slightly more subdued racial warning of its own: Europe, the "womb of civilization," would soon become a mere island in a vast Afro-Asian-Hispanic sea. France, Britain and Germany would soon vanish from the list of the world's 25 most populous nations, with South Korea, Morocco and Zaire taking their places. Millions of Third Worlders would soon be risking their lives each year to crash the gates of the West.

Carlo-Rossella's article quoted many authorities:

- Michel Debré, bigshot French politico, called the low white birthrate "an act of suicide."

- The Swiss official Valentin Dehen warned that the presence of hordes of foreigners in cities like Geneva meant "less freedom, more noise, more filth [and] a

lower quality of life" for the host population.

- The Paris sociologist Alain Touraine stated, "For the first time French society doubts its own future, and this mistrust provokes defensive racism. It is different from the old colonialist racism."

- Britain's Enoch Powell noted that the latest race riots in London did not surprise him in the least: "Blacks and Indians . . . cannot integrate with the English. We're too different. We are headed for catastrophe as the proportion of nonwhites rises. The government must act."

Soviet Union. *USA Today*, Gannett's low-IQ contribution to liberal newspaperdom, devoted its Opinion page for May 21 to the subject of "Shcharansky's Plea": "Let my people go." The editorial quoted from the diminutive dissident's speech before a crowd of New York Jews: "All the resources of a superpower are not enough to isolate . . . a Jew who hears the voice of solidarity with his people." A separate column quoted from his remarks of May 13 in the U.S. Capitol Rotunda:

The Soviet authorities do their best to isolate millions of Soviet Jews from the body of their nation . . .

The Soviets [must] realize that only real and irreversible progress -- not public relations gimmickry -- only the release of 400,000 Soviet Jews who have decided to emigrate, can serve as a foundation for real [East-West] dialogue.

Since the present Soviet regime is basically trying to assimilate Jews into the Gentile majority, Shcharansky's remark about "isolating" Jews from "the body of their nation" apparently means that the Jews' real nation is international Israel.

As for making the release of 400,000 Jews the "only . . . foundation" for détente, the extreme selfishness of this attitude was revealed in an adjacent column by Michelle Maynard, a graduate student in Russian studies at the Georgetown University School of Foreign Service. She pointed out that 100,000 Volga Germans, plus many Armenians, Baptists and others, would also love to leave the Soviet Union, and concluded: "Focusing on the very real problems faced by Soviet Jews at the expense of these other groups does a disservice to millions of other Soviet citizens who face similar challenges."

Yugoslavia. The number of political prisoners in Yugoslavia is estimated at between 1,000 and 2,000, and about 60% of them were jailed because of the growing unrest in Kosovo, the province that adjoins Albania and is now 75% ethnic Albanian. Orthodox Serbs, now only 17% of the nation's population, remember that Kosovo was the heart and soul of their medieval state, a place where glorious battles were won against the Moslems, who today in several

parts of the country are openly regarded as "niggers" -- consigned to dreary housing projects which their often uncivilized behavior makes drearier still.

Yugoslavia is truly a political kaleidoscope. In the northwest lies Slovenia, where the economy is strong, the unemployment rate a remarkably low 1.3%, and the birthrate almost as suicidal as West Germany's. At the other extreme is Kosovo, where unemployment exceeds 25% and the birthrate is four times the national average.

Biologist Garrett Hardin has warned repeatedly of "the tragedy of the commons," wherein the resourceful individual is swallowed up by his less caring or less able neighbors. The artificial nation of Yugoslavia is a perfect example of such a "tragic commons." Unless the Slovenians and any other South Slavs who "have their act together" secede from those local ethnic groups, such as the Kosovo Albanians, who emphatically do not, it may be a matter of decades before most of the country is spoiled permanently. Communism can be overcome; Kosovism is forever.

According to a Belgrade intellectual who speaks for many, "This country could turn into a Lebanon within a few months." Whatever feeling of national solidarity that lingered on under Tito has vanished since his death. The Croatians and Slovenians are boiling mad about the high taxes they must pay to subsidize the Third World part of Yugoslavia, taxes which do not suffice, however, to keep the Third Worlders from invading their ancient territory.

Yugoslavia suffered dreadfully during the 1940s, when its superficial unity last unravelled. The prospect of a new Lebanon is hideous, but partition is the only hope for groups like the Slovenians and the Serbs in Albanian-dominated Kosovo.

Israel. Military authorities here sighed with relief when they learned that a chaplain was agitating the troops to utterly exterminate the German nation, not the Arabs, as feared. Rabbi Shmuel Derlich had distributed a flyer last March which quoted the prophet Samuel as saying that one must show no pity for any creature from the nation of Amalek -- man, woman, child or beast. Some readers took this to mean that 100 million or so Arabs should be destroyed. But Rabbi Derlich explained that "Amalek" meant the German nation. He wrote that it is the duty of "a king in Israel . . . to eradicate Amalek without leaving any trace."

It was no coincidence that Rafael Lemkin, a Jew, invented the term "genocide." He was simply giving a name to an attitude that has been lurking in Jewish hearts since Joshua invented total warfare.

Zaire. This country of 31 million is potentially one of the world's richest. With an area as large as the U.S. east of the Missis-

sippi, and 13% of the planet's potential hydroelectric power, it is one of the major producers of copper, cobalt and industrial diamonds, and has never suffered a major drought. The U.S. and the World Bank have poured more than a billion dollars into its economy, and private banks even more.

Zaire may also be the world's leading kleptocracy now that Ferdinand and Imelda Marcos have been put to flight. General Mobutu Sese Seko has personally stolen at least \$4 billion since seizing power in 1965. He now owns seven palatial residences in Belgium and France, controls a Swiss bank and has built a "mini-Versailles" at Gbadolite in the jungle. He also has two palaces and a huge spread in the Zairian capital of Kinshasa, a mansion in each of the country's regions, a riverboat and a Boeing 747. His fortune may account for 80% of the national debt.

Meanwhile, the real wage index for the average employed Zairian has declined to one-tenth of its level just after independence in 1960. The government's credit rating in 1983 was 104th of 107 countries listed, surpassing only North Korea, Nicaragua and Uganda.

The above information comes from *Hungerline Reports* (April 1986), which also states that:

- Overall productivity in Africa has declined by 20% during the past 19 years.
- Nearly one-third of Africa's people were fed entirely with imported grain in 1985.
- African grain imports have quintupled during the past decade.
- Sudan's ratio of foreign debt to annual export earnings is 1,133 to one.

South Africa. The Voortrekker Monument near Pretoria, formerly the site of patriotic Afrikaner festivals, is nowadays reserved for anemic state occasions. A request by leaders of white nationalist groups to use it for a national festival on May 31 was turned down. After right-wing MP Louis Stofberg warned that the monument and its surrounding area might be occupied by angry whites with or without government permission, a second request was approved on May 28.

It was a considerable moral victory for rightists to gain entry to a monument some have called the temple of Afrikanerdom. The leaders of the various right-wing parties declared they would use the festival to develop plans to counteract the growing threat to white South Africa and to rededicate the nation to the establishment of a separate white fatherland.

On May 31 (Republic Day) historical flags were seen everywhere on and around the Voortrekker Monument. The anthems of the Boer republics were sung with almost religious fervor. A strong contingent of English speakers with posters advocating white solidarity received a big ovation.



Willem Kleynhans, liberal head of the department of political science at the University of South Africa, stated afterwards that it was the biggest white gathering since the early 60s. Media estimates of the crowd, partially due to the press's habit of adjusting arithmetic to fit its prejudices, were low. But according to Kleynhans and other observers who had attended former festivals there, the fiery speeches were heard by an enthusiastic gathering of between 37,000 and 40,000 whites.

* * *

Hardly anyone defends "Apartheid" by that name anymore. Contrary to what the big media would like Americans to believe, many far-right groupings in white South Africa lean toward favoring a clean partition of black and white. Thus, ironically, they are in nearly the same camp as a few American Zionists, as demonstrated by an editorial in *The New Republic* (Sept. 9, 1985) entitled "The Partition Solution."

The one-man, one-vote formula is "not an authentic solution," admitted Marty Peretz's racist (Jewish racist, that is) magazine. "Even supposing that whites would agree peacefully to it, the formula would only be used once: to overthrow white minority rule. After that happy demonstration of majoritarianism, South African politics would be more like the civil violence that afflicts the rest of the African continent . . ."

But "separate development" need not mean a continuation of "the fraudulent 'homelands' policy," which doesn't give blacks their fair share: "To meet the black grievance, partition would have to be not a mere redistribution of its arid and impoverished areas, but a genuine reallocation of the wealth and power of the country." The next two sentences, however, backed off into a fog of Newspeak:

Simple geographical division obviously cannot achieve this. But a more complex arrangement, recognizing that jurisdiction over people and jurisdiction over land need not coincide, might fulfill the political and cultural requirements of racial and ethnic communities for identity, development, and dignity.

The very word "partition" implies geographical division — or so one would think. Be that as it may, the editorial closed by saying,

None of the entities born under a partition plan would be likely to meet all the standards of democratic polities that we demand for ourselves. But then there isn't one nation in all of Africa that comes remotely close. Still, blacks and whites should only be lucky enough to achieve

something so distant from their present dreams of dominance and avenged justice, something so modest as partition.

Australia. The push to force white Australians to pay rent to the aborigines for all white-owned land is gaining momentum. The scheme has been backed wholeheartedly by many white liberal groups. Who knows, since the Australian government is as perverted and antiwhite as other Western regimes, the idea, or at least some part of it, may well become law. In that case, all deeds of white land ownership would be canceled and every square foot of terra firma owned by whites would revert to the possession of the aborigines, many of whom are still living physically and spiritually in the Stone Age.

Perhaps the Kennedys and Cranstons in the U.S. Congress will pick up the Australian program and urge that all U.S. land be returned to the Indians, who would then, if they were so inclined, rent or lease it to its previous white owners. Should this happen, then the "statesmen" who are trying to destroy Apartheid in South Africa would have established a similar system in the U.S. — a redskin class of absentee landlords lording it over white and black tenants.

One "land return program" we may be sure the Kennedys and Cranstons would not support would be the restoration to the Palestinians of the land stolen from them barely a generation ago by the Israelis. This is the one such program that would make some sense, since the theft occurred in this "enlightened" century with the approval of "enlightened" Westerners. It is one thing to take over a vast undeveloped continent or subcontinent from barbaric or semi-barbaric hunters and gatherers. It is quite another for an armed band of invading racists to drive a civilized majority out of their homes and homeland by the systematic use of violence and terror.

Cuba. The American-Jewish playwright Arthur Miller's most quoted line may be this: "An era can be said to end when its basic illusions are exhausted."

In light of that statement, consider the years 1961 and 1986 in Cuba. In 1961, hundreds of excited American professors were assigning their charges a hot new Ballantine paperback called *Sartre on Cuba*. The blurb on the back cover helps to account for their enthusiasm:

Jean-Paul Sartre has lived through the most disturbing period in European history, and his philosophical and dramatic works reflect the tension, the aimlessness of a decaying culture. Though he had envisioned a humanism which united thinking and doing, he himself was be-

ginning to doubt whether this was possible in our world. Then he was invited to Cuba. He had been there before and he was not expecting much.

During several weeks he saw youth at work, at humanist work, uniting their thought and action daily in the process of meeting demands. This was a revolution without ideology, untarnished by the cynicism of Europe and North America. And he met Fidel Castro. They traveled together through the island. Castro showed him cooperatives, new beaches, land reclamation projects, hunting and fishing resorts, but most of all Sartre was able to observe, and to participate in Castro's daily activities, his meetings with Cuban peasants, the interplay between these illiterate people and their brilliant leader. After some days the two men had become friends, and Sartre had found his Existential Man in action.

Sartre on Cuba is his description of Cuba today, of the origins of the revolution, and of the young revolutionary leaders — who they are and where they are going. It is a valuable complement to the recently published work by C. Wright Mills, *Listen Yankee*.

Also in 1961, a thoughtful young Cuban civil servant named Armando Valladares was arrested by the political police. His sole "crime" was speaking out against Communism. During the 22 years of his imprisonment, he witnessed (and sometimes experienced) just about every kind of torture known to man, while encountering such creatures as the official executioner — an American — who took his dog around with him to lap up the dead men's blood.

It was truly a miracle that Valladares ever got out, a miracle in the form of French President François Mitterrand's personal intercession with Castro. Now, in 1986, Valladares has told his story in *Against All Hope*, which, one hopes against hope, at least a few of those excited young professors of 1961 will now assign to their students.

Valladares gives the last word in his book to Castro, quoting from a statement the preening Red Mussolini made to foreign journalists in 1983: "In 25 years of revolution, in spite of the difficulties and dangers we have passed through, torture has never been committed, a crime has never been committed."

The basic illusions of American liberals should be exhausted, as Arthur Miller would say. The era should be at an end. Alas, the outpouring of sympathy for Nicaragua's Communists suggests that this is far from the case.

Ponderable Quote

[A]t no moment of my life have I ever felt as though I were an American.

Black writer Toni Morrison,
Newsweek, Jan. 27, 1986

How to Win Points on Talk Shows

Until recently, the liberals had pretty much the better of the open-forum radio talk shows aired in many urban areas. With the confidence of years of success behind them, race mixers had a relatively easy time shouting down their opposition. But the arrival of *Crime in the Streets*, the *Welfare Culture and Urban Decay* made the liberal position vulnerable. When a regular army of anti-integration loyalists began to haunt such programs, their tone, despite the frantic counterreaction of most moderators, shifted several degrees to the right.

Instaurationists would be well advised to develop their debating skills and tune in to these talk shows. Most programs provide ample opportunity to express our outrage against drugs, black criminality and the nation's slaloming moral slump.

A few tips to keep in mind when calling in:

(1) Prior to going on the air, take the time to jot down a brief outline of what you intend to say.

(2) Rehearse your first three or four introductory lines ("Hi, I'm Bob from Sunnyside"), the subject you'll be discussing ("I'd like to say a few words about . . .") and possibly, though not necessarily, the thread of your argument. But don't give your main point away. If you do, the moderator will have more time to prepare his rebuttal and shoot you down.

(3) Write out citations and sources in advance. Quoting them will establish and reinforce your credibility. Keep one or two reference books near the telephone to assist you in backing up your statements, but don't try to read lengthy quotes on the air.

(4) Where and when appropriate, provide enough biographical data to establish your expertise. ("I've lived in this city for over 30 years, and in that time . . .").

(5) Try to defuse the moderator's hostility by finding points of agreement. ("Although your basic reasoning is certainly sensible and perhaps quite reasonable from another perspective, I think that . . .").

(6) Try out your arguments with friends whose opinions you respect. Search out the areas of counterattack a moderator might use against you and prepare an appropriate defense. Never sound aggressive. ("I can understand why you say that, but it fails to consider . . .")

(7) Listen carefully to the callers who precede you and steer your line of reasoning in a way that will avoid jarring transitions and non sequiturs. ("I have to take exception to the previous callers who claim that the government has to . . .")

(8) Practice makes perfect. Address a subject that has no real importance to you in order to get a feel for the game before embarking on important topics. ("By the way, why did we have to change the colors of our buses?")

(9) When you come up against a particularly irate moderator, resort to long, complex sentences that are difficult to interrupt. ("Insofar as the claims by supporters of more welfare payments relate to greater budget deficits, I think that we should take into consideration the following three points . . .")

(10) Don't be disheartened by rough handling. Stay calm. If the moderator's attack is too brazen or brazen, you'll win the sympathy that the listening audience usually extends to an underdog.

(11) Make your words reach beyond the moderator, deep into radio country. It's often quite effective to ignore him and get across the idea that his line of reasoning is so absurd you are being charitable by not challenging it.

(12) After you finish or are cut off, ask your friends to criticize your "performance." Find out what you did wrong and what you did right. Were you too loud? Too strident? Were you fair? Were

you believable?

(13) Develop a circle of friends whose political viewpoints are similar to yours, and get them to call in after you in order to back up your argument.

(14) If possible, tape your calls. Comparing your efforts over time provides you with a valuable review of your strengths and weaknesses. A number of really interesting calls can be strung together to make a tape suitable for mailing to friends in other cities.

In the Washington (DC) radio market there are several talk shows. The Grand Old Master of them all is Fred Fisk, whose program airs nightly at 8:00 P.M. on FM 88.5. Though Fred himself is of Semitic origin and has an anachronistic political fondness for Roosevelt's New Deal, the Majority activist caller is often allowed to speak, at least for a minute or so. But only the quickest thinkers will survive to call in another day.

In the Philadelphia area, Instaurationists can call Dominic Quinn, especially in his extended discussion format early Sunday mornings on WWBD-FM. A Catholic conservative of mixed Irish and Italian background, Quinn usually permits the caller to take an anti-minority line, especially when it is directed against black criminality. The Israel issue is more difficult to handle, however, because the station is Chosen-owned.

New Yorkers can tune in to Bob Grant on WABC. Grant is an Italian-American Catholic who does not hesitate to go after dark-skinned types. But his submissiveness to Jewish interests knows no limit and any attempt to criticize Jews and Israel is immediately met with a flood of verbal venom.

A salient characteristic of Jews is their verbal facility, which permits them to dominate the talk shows in most major cities. It's not difficult to spot their Joisey accents (more of a cultural than a regional trait). Any straightforward pro-Majority pitch is sure to be followed by Jewish callers demanding that "such racism" be banned from the air. Don't be dismayed. Everyone in the audience, even the Jews, recognize this type as a Jewish integrationist who lives far, far out in the suburbs, way beyond the consequences of his political and social handiwork. If the callers' towns are given on the program, note the location and use it to your advantage when you manage to get through.

Black callers are usually a pretty pathetic lot. They can hardly construe a sentence. The impulse here is to laugh. Don't. It will diminish your radio "image." Cheap sarcasm cheapens.

No Medical Value

Circumcision may become a lot less popular in this country as more and more parents are made to pay for the operation. The Blue Cross/Blue Shield health care plans of several states are stopping payments for the operation on the grounds that it has no medical value. Some 23,000 Pennsylvania doctors were notified of such a decision last fall, and very few objected. Other state health care plans which have dropped circumcision are Maine, California, Washington and Alaska.

Glitches in the Newthink Net

Totalitarianism in Marxist countries may proceed without a hitch, but totalitarianism in the Great American Democracy still has its problems. Not everyone in the U.S. does as he is told or thinks as he is ordered to think. The following are a few of the glitches that still pop up here and there to embarrass and distress the monolithic masters of "public opinion."

- Judge Stephen Crane threw out 8 of the 12 charges against Bernhard Goetz, the half-Jewish straphanger who shot first and asked questions afterward when four blacks started to mug him on

a Zoo City subway train. Goetz was cleared by his first grand jury, but pressure from blacks forced him to undergo a second inquisition, which ended with his indictment for attempted murder and assault, criminal possession of a weapon and "reckless endangerment." The attempted murder and assault charges were dropped by Judge Crane because of a "prejudicial error." A third grand jury may or may not try to reinstitute them.

- In debating whether to add a warning on credit cards about additional finance charges, George Beard Jr., a delegate in the Virginia General Assembly, came up with a startling suggestion. Why not reinforce the warning by illustrating it with a Star of David? The ADL immediately went to bat and Beard quickly apologized. The heat was then put on State Senator Edward Willey, the chairman of the Virginia Senate Finance Committee, who had allegedly called a reporter "that little Jew boy." Willey was ordered by the ADL to make the usual verbal amends. Incredibly, he refused, explaining, "You don't apologize for something you didn't do." The ADL will not have a chance to take vengeance on the unrepentant lawmaker -- Willey died in July, just a few months after the incident.

- Alex Young, a Jefferson County (KY) police officer, was canned last fall when the ADL Thought Police saw fit to inform his superior officers that he was a member of the Ku Klux Klan. To heighten Young's culpability, Jesse Jackson, a part-time blackmailer of white corporations, described Young's KKK affiliation as "an act of terrorism." Young, however, was not about to take all this well-publicized hatefulness lying down. He launched a suit against the Police Merit Board and the police chief who fired him. He wants his job back and all the pay he was wrongfully deprived of. Apparently Young is under the delusion that freedom of speech, expression and association still exists in this country.

- A Texas judge, after having a black tell him he couldn't make his \$200-a-month child support payment for his six-year-old son because he couldn't get a job, handed him a \$12 shoeshine kit.

Cries of "degrading," "demeaning" and "racism" echoed and reechoed about the courtroom, were duly reduced to print and distributed nationwide by the Associated Press.

- Racism was also detected by minority censors in a statement by Skip Bayless of the *Dallas Times Herald* about two white basketball stars: "With their nature and minds, Skiles and Bird dominate players who have much better basketball bodies." What is this about "dominate"? Doesn't that at least allude to some kind of superiority? And who are the possessors of those "much better basketball bodies"? S-h-h-h!

- It was very much the wrong time for such an outburst of revisionism. In the very same month that Leo Frank was "pardoned" by Georgia for the 73-year-old murder of Mary Phagan, Francis Russell, the historian, came out with a book, *Sacco and Vanzetti: the Case Resolved*, which practically sewed up the case against at least one of the two "martyrs" who for more than half a century have occupied a permanent place in the liberal-minority pantheon.

Good Taste Wins Out

The *Spokesman-Review and Chronicle* of Spokane recently ran a poll on its readers' feelings about the dwarfish Dr. Ruth Westheimer, a doctor of education, not psychology or medicine, who poses as a sex expert and consistently raises the pollution index of the airwaves with her Yiddish-accented barnyardisms. The returns, reported editor Chris Hecht,

generated more negative comment . . . than anything I can remember . . . [T]he enormity of the poll response suggested a large and varied cross-section of readers were either offended by Dr. Ruth or found her approach tacky.

After the poll, the paper excised Dr. Ruth's sick effusions, a combination of the mouthings of Sigmund Freud and a pornified "Dear Abby." The negative reaction proved that at least once in a while the general public does show some taste -- in this case the preponderantly Nordic population in the Northwest.

Ponderable Quotes on the Matter of Israel

I am aware how almost impossible it is in this country to carry out a foreign policy not approved by the Jews . . .

It is impossible to hold the line because we get no support from the Protestant elements in the country. All we get is a battering from the Jews.

John Foster Dulles

Don't look to Congress to act. All we know is how to increase aid to Israel.

Rep. Lee Hamilton (D-IN)

We have here in Israel today the largest foreign press corps in the world, with the exception of Washington. There are permanent staffs of hundreds of people who have to provide copy.

Chaim Herzog,
President of Israel

The Return of David Irving

David Irving is returning to Atlanta for another of his shattering attacks on establishment history.. Date: Oct. 15. Time: 7:30 P.M. Place: Waverly Hotel, where Interstate 285 intersects U.S. Highway 41. Sponsor: Atlanta Committee for Historical Review, P.O.Box 2010, Decatur, GA 30030. Ticket: \$5.00

Irving will also be a featured speaker at a seminar and banquet to be held Saturday, Oct.18 at the Viscount Hotel, 9750 Airport Blvd., Los Angeles, beginning at 9 A.M. Other speakers will include Lawrence Patterson, Ivor Benson, Ron Gostick, Lt. Col. Arch Roberts, Craig Hulet, Eric Butler. They will address the question, "Can the Struggle for the World Be Won?" For further information write or call: The Anglo European Fellowship, P.O.Box 2707, Seal Beach, CA 90740

Books That Speak for and to 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. Updated, expanded edition: 613 pages, index, bibliography, 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, \$25; softcover, \$10. 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 egalitarian 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 \$8.50 (total 317 pages), \$5 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, \$12.

***Best of Instauration - 1976, Best of Instauration - 1977 and Best of Instauration - 1978.** A choice selection of the contents of the first three 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, 1976, 1977, \$10 each; 1978, \$12.

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, \$9.

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; Softcover, \$8.

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.

A New Theory of Human Evolution by Sir Arthur Keith. The greatest modern anthropologist is almost unknown to the American reading public, and the media monopolists are unabashed. This is Keith's major work and contains the principal threads of his ideas about evolution and the constructive role played by nationalism and prejudice in race building and genetic progress. No book offers a more penetrating rebuttal to the Boas school of anthropology, whose unfounded assertions about racial equality have dominated Western thought for most of this century. Hardcover, 451 pages, \$15.

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. Softcover, 207 pages, \$8.95.

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, \$15.

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, \$10.

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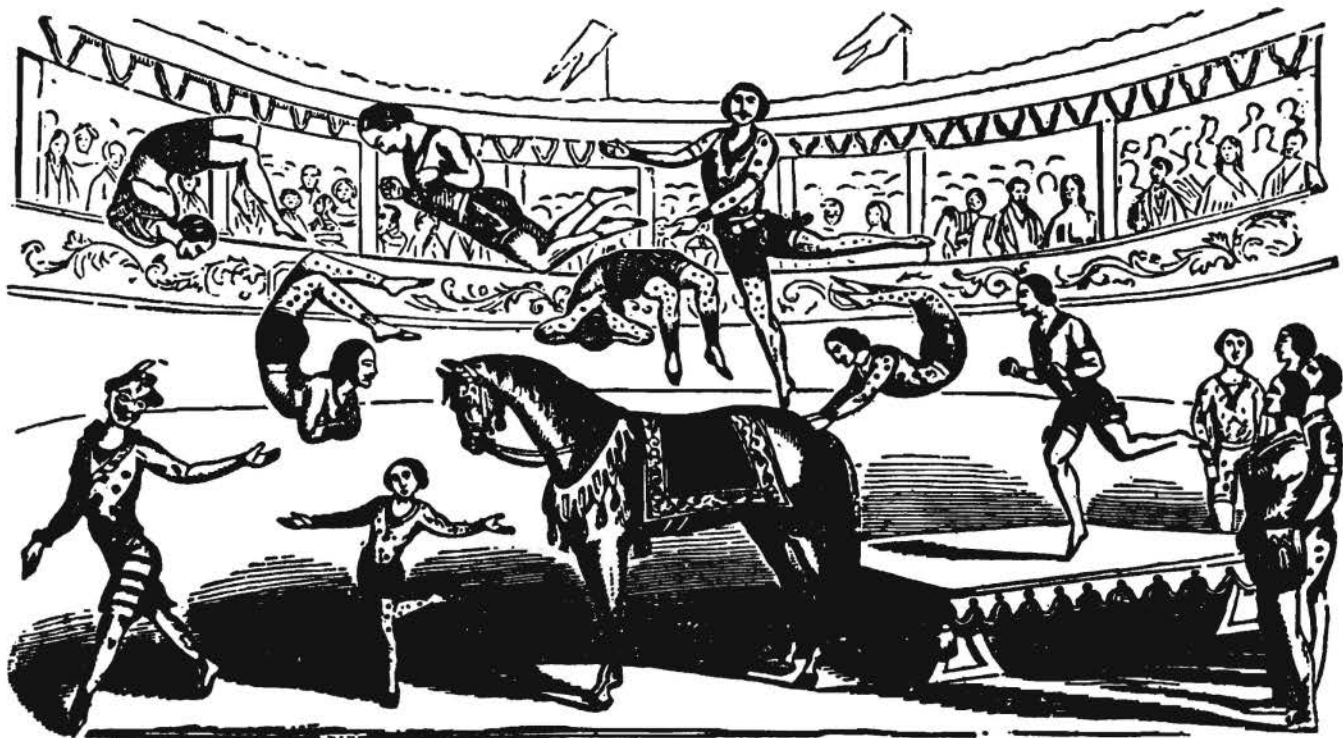
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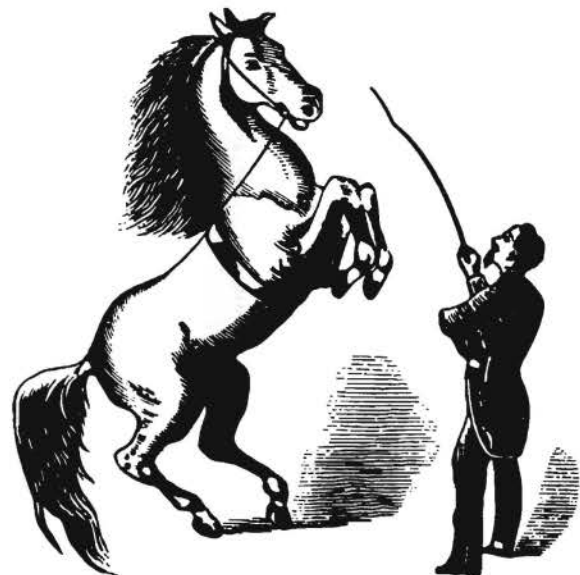
Instauration®

VOL. 11, NO. 11

OCTOBER 1986



THE
POLITICAL
CIRCUS



Safety Valve

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

Editor's Note: Newsweek, whose letters column reeks of dispiriting platitudes, underdoggyish fatuousness and a weepy form of antique whiggery, claims that the Safety Valve "seethes with racial hatred." So let the seething begin.

☐ Who said Bishop Tutu was antiwhite? On yesterday's televised interview with Peter Jennings, he came out with one of the clearest and strongest pro-white pronouncements any public figure has dared utter in recent years. First, he pleaded with the U.S. to overthrow the "South African despotism." As an unambiguous recognition of our power and influence, this is highly complimentary. When did he ever beam a message to the Bushmen or the Hot-tentots begging for their help? Second, he painted a dramatic picture of hundreds of "his people" living and sleeping alongside "endless buckets of nightsoil" that they have no way of getting rid of, while just a few yards away is one of the most affluent white communities in the world. A dramatic contrast indeed! And what a magnificent eulogy to the hard-working and intelligent Afrikaners. Thank you, Bishop Tutu. Hearing whites praised is always pleasant; it is doubly pleasant when it comes from the quarter least expected. We eagerly await further comparisons.

953

☐ If we let Joe Sobran go down the drain, as his professional colleagues at the National Review seem to be doing, then the message will go out to our Jewish literary overseers that the American Majority is just as spineless as the Jews have always believed.

109

☐ Oberleutnant Waldheim was not an officer with a command. What he wrote or typed were not his but his superiors' thoughts and findings. It is quite possible that Waldheim did not actually know about the removal of Jews from Salonika, which the so-called Einsatzgruppen or units of the Gestapo organized as a safety precaution against sabotage and hostile acts. It was a measure of desperation, because the wars in Yugoslavia and Greece had officially ended by April 17 and May 4, 1941, respectively. After that there was no front line, no opposing trenches. The armies of Yugoslavia and Greece and their British helpers had capitulated. After some months a former Austrian army sergeant of WWI, Tito by name and a Croat by birth, came upon the scene with thousands of guerrillas, who started a frightful war of terror against the occupation forces of Germany, Italy, Bulgaria and Croatia. The carnage was vicious. No quarter was asked or given by either side. Waldheim saw no actual fighting during these years. I remember a German fort near the Montenegro border, high up on a mountain, which could no longer be supplied except by helicopter, because the partisans controlled all the roads. Vietnam veterans know what it means to fight an enemy who cannot be seen, is only barely heard, but is always there -- who will never fight in the open but is always ready to kill and maim from behind. Now we are told that reprisals by Germans were war crimes.

Austrian subscriber

☐ I've rejoined MENSA, hoping against hope that I'll one day persuade someone in the group to debate Arthur Butz. Perhaps you already know that there are SIGs (Special Interest Groups) within MENSA. My idea is to start a Taboosig which would provide a forum for the most unconventional ideas or beliefs.

British subscriber

☐ An item in the June *Instauration* claims that Negro runners are faster over short distances than whites. From this is ventured the suggestion that there is a racial difference in muscle type, blacks having a preponderance of "fast twitch" and whites of "slow twitch" muscle fiber. Sports is a fascinating subject from this point of view, in part because the stopwatch is the segregating mechanism. But there are big unknowns. New records are constantly being set. Does this mean runners are constantly improving? Is the stopwatch measuring natural ability or new discoveries in technique? Until such questions are answered, it is wrong to conclude that the athletic superiority of Negroes in so many track and field events is racial. Money is available for elite runners, so all they have to do is run, sleep and live under the direction of a coach -- money that appeared when long-distance running became a fad. It comes mainly from shoe companies. It used to go to local (American) white boys. Lately it goes to blacks, preferably imported from Kenya. As a result in the shift of subsidies, the stopwatch may soon tell us that blacks are superior to whites in slow twitch as well as fast twitch muscle fiber. But will this reflect natural ability -- a biological difference between the races? I am inclined to think not.

It used to be that cars which broke down in heavy traffic often belonged to Negroes. I notice this situation is changing. The other evening I was caught in a herd of new Cadillacs inching ahead in air-conditioned splendor, a surprising number of them driven by impatient blacks. It was whites of both sexes who were standing by broken-down Pintos, looking desperate and put-upon. Isn't this what's happening in the field of athletics as well -- even perhaps in the short-distance events? I know that this puts me in the category of people who doubt the Holocaust figures, but then I am in that category. It all seems connected somehow. (Cholly will understand.)

072

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□ On vacation in Britain this summer I listened to the BBC at night and heard the "ethnic" programming that has infected it. Amazingly, the melodious voice of the black moderator from the Carib islands resounded with all the same sloganeering against the British Majority -- racism, police brutality and the rest -- that we here have come to accept as the stock-in-trade of black propagandists in the U.S. However, as best as I can see from the letters to the editor in the large newspapers, Brits are not about to swallow that stuff as easily as Americans do.

201

□ The ongoing attack of Mr. and Mrs. Podhoretz and various other Jewish neoconservatives against conservative Catholic Joseph Sobran, wrongly claiming that several columns of his were inspired by anti-Semitism, is only one more example of the hypersensitivity and ethnocentrism which continues to pervade matters of interest to Jews. Simply put, anything less than unalloyed agreement with the Jewish viewpoint is met in the press by slanderous charges of bigotry. Only recently the identical tactic was used by the Dexter-Podhoretz duo against homo Gore Vidal when he attacked the Reagan administration's uneven-handed foreign policy toward Israel.

By resorting to neo-McCarthyite assaults, Israel Firsters have been able to frustrate honest debate by the body politic on U.S. aid to Soviet Jews and the huge American military program aimed at anti-Israel Arabs. Without access to the media, and shut off by charges of anti-Semitism, writers such as Sobran will not be able to exercise their ability -- and right -- to present the political viewpoint of Catholic conservatives on matters dealing with the Soviet Union and Israel.

In the past dozen years or so, the tolerance of Catholics toward Jewish criticism of their church has been little short of exemplary. They have passively accepted prominent Jewish writers taking loud potshots at such hallowed Catholic institutions as the Holy See and the priesthood without so much as a murmur of public criticism. This anti-Catholic Jewish overkill is divisive and produces religious and racial hatred. Writer Sobran is correct in attempting to develop an honest political dialogue over such matters and should be praised, not condemned, for his valiant efforts.

220

□ Your item about young Joe Kennedy refusing to accept a campaign contribution from Senator James Abourezk (Sept.) makes me wonder if a civil rights suit could be filed under such circumstances. Since campaign contributions seem to be considered as freedom of speech, and since the contribution was turned down because Abourezk is an Arab American, isn't this racial -- or at least ethnic -- discrimination and a violation of Abourezk's fundamental rights? Much crazier suits have been won in this nation's courts.

212

□ Instauration is what the National Review promised it would be in 1955.

022

□ The piece about Léon Degrelle (June 1986) was absolutely correct except for one point. What hurt Degrelle was indeed the foreign policy of "der Führer," but to call this policy one of "unbridled expansionism" is a Rooseveltian (or Baruchian) misrepresentation. Hitler succeeded in liberating German populations in Czechoslovakia and Poland, arbitrarily put under foreign domination by the victors of WWI and systematically oppressed by their foreign masters. After the dissolution of the Habsburg monarchy, Austrians wanted desperately to join Germany, but were prevented from doing so by the victors. One cogent reason for anti-German propaganda (before, during and after WWII) was the success of National Socialist economic and social policy, considered by the wirepullers of Western society to be a deadly threat, which in a certain sense it was. But as this motive could not be advanced publicly, it was Hitler's foreign policy which had to be used as the chief argument for cranking up an anti-German war. So "unbridled expansionism" was described as menacing nothing less than the whole world. At the same time, the association of Degrelle's movement with Hitler's was also only the pretext for a more profound but unmentionable motivation. A pity that even Instaurationists continue to swallow these false pretexts.

Dutch subscriber

□ I was reading the article on Hawaii in Best of Instauration 1978 when I remembered a conversation I had with an executive of a large corporation on an airline flight. He was just returning from the island paradise to take up a new assignment stateside. In the course of our casual conversation, he mentioned how happy he was about leaving Hawaii. He said his children were tormented in school, particularly on Hawaiian Independence Day, when they were punched and had chewing gum put in their hair. Haoles (whites), he complained, were the last to be waited on at the gas pump and some stores. It was even unsafe for whites to jog in their own neighborhoods. Once while playing golf at a local course, he inadvertently hit an Oriental woman with a golf ball. She immediately ran to a giant Samoan, who tried to assault him. Hawaii is always pointed to as a model society, one where all the different races live in harmony. This is not true for most middle-class whites. Hawaii may be a tropical paradise, but not for us.

424

□ It took some paperwork to get into Hungary, but the trip was rewarding. People, food, art, musical performances are fantastic, and prices are unbelievably cheap. There are virtually no Negroes, but I learned from the Jewish Museum in Budapest that there are still 25 synagogues. In Vienna I saw a most remarkable exhibit of physical anthropological materials in the Naturhistorisches Museum, which boasts the largest collection in the world. It is "racist" in the best sense of the word.

310

□ I am no longer a conservative. There is nothing about the present alien internationalist U.S. that I want to conserve or preserve.

902

□ Perhaps I'm wrong, but I can't help feeling that for the first time Instauration has done something which has hurt our cause. I'm referring to the incredibly tasteless and thoroughly revolting picture on the cover of the June issue. Leo Frank may well have deserved such a fate. But the article writes of Georgians being portrayed "as vultures, ghouls and savages" in the Yankee press. By God, after seeing the creatures ranged about the hanging corpse on the cover, I agree with them! Never have I seen such a cluster of retardates, throwbacks and cretins. They look like something out of Deliverance. I shudder to think that those are Northern Europeans standing there -- and Southerners at that. After seeing it, no one will ever convince me that the lynchers were "judges, businessmen and ministers." Please do us all a favor and forgo this approach in the future.

782

□ "Great Old Mags" (June 1986), particularly the reference to the Bulletin, has my sentimental senses aching. The newspaper which "In Philadelphia nearly everybody reads" (correction, "used to read") provided me with an early taste of financial independence when in the early 30s, at age 13, I took over a 30-customer Night Extra edition route in a small town 60 miles west of Philadelphia. My Bulletin route days lasted only two years, but I subscribed for years afterward because I thought it was a great newspaper. As for the New Yorker, I agree it has been trading on its past glories for decades. I was not exposed to the more intellectual publications in my early days. My reading world was the Saturday Evening Post, Literary Digest and American, all of which were down-home American in concept. To me, their passing was just as lamentable as the Bulletin's. Whether we read Vanity Fair or Colliers, we had little inkling in those days that within half a century our Plymouth Rock-Liberty Bell heritage would be so utterly supplanted by today's Johnny-come-lately Statue of Liberty dross.

333

□ I have had some contact with Arabs here, who have been approached by anti-Zionist right-wingers for money. The Arabs think, not without reason: Why don't you do it yourselves? You belong to the most civilized, advanced people on earth. You are powerful and nearly all the material means are at your disposition. This struggle requires spiritual preparedness and sacrifice. You beg for help from the Arabs whose territories were occupied by the European powers, the powers who brought the Jews to Palestine and who up to now have been opposing and sabotaging the Arabs' struggle against the Jewish usurpers and stealers. All the white nations, especially the U.S., are backing Jewish aggression. The American air raid on Libya, say the local Arabs, has done enormous damage to white interests everywhere. I have been assured that to ask for help from people our governments by one means or another are seeking to destroy is a waste of time. As one Arab told me, "I never heard of a truckful of dynamite being driven by a white to shatter the headquarters of the ADL."

Argentine subscriber

Safety Valve

□ South Africa has 18 million blacks, of whom about 800 met a violent death last year. Cook County (IL) has about 2 million blacks, of whom about 900 are killed each year and nobody thinks much about it. The rate per capita for black violent deaths is 10 times higher in Cook County than it is in South Africa. In Zamboanga in the Philippines, with 387,000 people and 333 deaths, browns are killing each other at 19 times the rate of blacks in Cook County. Shouldn't Congress vote sanctions against the Philippines and Cook County and insist that American firms withdraw their businesses from these areas?

606

□ Thank you for your excellent article in *Stirrings* (July 1986), "A Constitutional Amendment." The Pace people told me they received a "flood of orders." One small Eastern college said it had made the Pace book required reading in its course on the Constitution. Your description of the contents of Pace's book was outstanding.

901

□ The new Cholly format of questions and answers is very good indeed. It is not only informative and educational, but it does give some direction. So, too, in a smaller way, does John Nobull.

330



□ Five months ago I was thinking of flying off to Israel to work on a moshav -- after all, I'm an almost unknown and unimportant racist. But then, while looking through some old *Instaurations*, I came across a letter about a woman tourist who'd been arrested in Israel, her real offense being an anti-Israel letter she'd written to her local paper several years before.

British subscriber

□ France's new government has returned to the former election system, which enabled the Left to gain an absolute majority in 1981 and if it had still been in force would have given the same majority to the conservatives in the recent election. The next election, which may be called by Mitterrand at any time, ought to provide the Right an absolute majority unless public opinion swings back to the Left. Without proportional representation, however, the Communist Party and the Front National are going to have some hard times.

French subscriber

□ I was electrified with joy at Sobran's column with its compliments for *Instaurations*. I wrote him a letter congratulating him on his courage. I also read Buckley's piece in the *National Review* (July 4). I respect Buckley's intellect, but I think his piece is cowardly. It did not mention the central issue, Sobran's favorable remarks about *Instaurations*.

741

□ I don't want to play down Pace's plan. He's on the right track. But I believe it must be broader, more comprehensive and rooted absolutely on a rock-solid foundation.

402

□ Your work becomes grander all the time. What a journal is *Instaurations*. There is nothing comparable on earth.

215

□ Well, we celebrated the glorious Fourth. It was rather sad. It's no longer Independence Day. It was "National Immigrant Day." Did the television producers ever pour it on! The commentators talked of Americans, all the while presenting and praising a bunch of Third Worlders and blacks. It's still the U.S., but it's no longer America. The days of America are past. What a shame! It could have been a great country. We are no longer a nation. A nation is made up of people connected by blood ties, language, customs and religion. We have become a polyglot country. "Give me your tired and huddled masses." Well, they've come and they've brought the Third World with them. As one of them aptly said, "I am happy to be in America where everything is free." There was nothing free when my ancestors came to this country. No Statue of Liberty to greet them. If everyone can be an American, then nobody is American. I have changed my nationality. I am now an Englishman of Dutch descent.

631

□ Buckley started his magazine with a motley crew of former Communists and CIA alumni: two groups decent Americans would avoid. E. Howard Hunt, who couldn't even pull off a third-rate burglary at Watergate, was WFB's boss in Mexico. Early on, many conservatives believed L. Brent Bozell, not WFB, should be numero uno at the *National Review*. He seemed more stable. As with so many others, Bozell fell out with Bill, his brother-in-law. That may be to his credit. Why a sad sack like Whittaker Chambers became the patron saint of *National Review* reflects WFB's judgment -- or lack of it. The guy was Henry Luce's idea of an intellectual, a windy moralist -- and a posthumous recipient of a Medal of Freedom from Reagan. He also happened to be a traitor. Why is Buckley so sensitive to objections from Jews? Do they know, just know, he can't stand them and therefore they zap him any chance they get? He does dance to their tune by jumping into print to vent his own hardly unavoidable feeling that Jews are a gigantic pain in the posterior. Cholly has explained the Buckley type so well: monied family, private schools, Yale, no combat experience, CIA agent, sailor, married to a Canadian heiress, wonderful and faithful friend. But in the final analysis, this type is gutless, accommodating to his enemies and lacking in leadership. Buckley better watch his step. If his core supporters finally decide he has become a captive of the neoconservatives, *National Review* will go the way of the *Literary Digest*.

912

□ Just before Christmas I worked for a couple of months in the occupied West Bank of Golders Green, one of London's Jewish quarters. I kept quiet about my politics, but still managed to be sacked twice in a fortnight, the first time -- believe it or not -- by an ex-member of the Bund Deutscher Mädchen who once had the honor of presenting a bouquet to Adolf Hitler.

British subscriber

□ The June 1986 cover of *Instaurations* was in the worst possible taste. Only weaklings revel in pictures of lynchings. If that is the magazine's constituency, count me out. *Instaurations* would do well to preserve a reputation for fair play, decorum and upright values. When it loses that, it will have lost its only appeal. A magazine for losers will not last long.

208

□ Enjoyed the piece on Percy Grainger (May 1986) and would like to add a personal observation. Back in the mid 1930s he played at Central College in Fayette (MO). I remember him as being good-looking, interesting and energetic. A few days after the concert the word got around that upon finishing the recital that same night he had walked from Fayette to Boonville (about 15 miles), enamored of the moonlight and overflowing with energy. The feat made quite an impression, for even then virtually everyone had come to depend on the automobile and walking such a distance was simply *infra dig*. His interest in restoring English to its Anglo-Saxon purity reminds me of William Barnes, a Victorian scholar who had the same idea and carried it much further.

923

☐ Hullo, it's that "childless female Instaurationist" once again. I wanted to let all the fine Instaurationists whom I heard from both publicly (in this forum) and privately in the course of the illuminating debate over my point of view to know that I am going to be married early this fall. The intended is of Anglo-German extraction, tall, blue-eyed, and quite a decent fellow all round. Wish us luck -- I know you will. And I'd like to particularly thank Cholly for his excellent insights into the Nordic female dilemma; the gentlemen who wrote with encouraging words; and the Glendale man who sent me all those stamps for my wedding reception. It's a big, big country, and sometimes it's a wonderment that there seem to be so few good characters left to find in it, but through Instauration, I have been exposed to a grand bunch, and will, I hope, continue to be.

205

☐ Here the government sits between two famous chairs. Another big step to the left means political hara-kiri. Big business is furious. Its plans for a quick takeover when nobody was looking (as in Rhodesia) have collapsed and our strategic minerals (cobalt, vanadium, chrome, platinum and manganese) are not yet in its greedy hands.

South African subscriber

☐ Zip 328 (September) likened what he called your "articles putting down Christianity" to a "stab in the heart." What are the actions of 98% of the churches in this country but vicious stabs into the body of white culture and society? If most Christians don't like integration, why don't they run the race-changers out of their temples? Virtually every church in my area has signs on the lawn in Spanish, Korean and God-knows-what, encouraging the mud-dies to participate in services held there.

223

☐ How about those whites in small Kansas and Iowa towns who don't have to deal with large numbers of nonwhites, who look down on Klansmen in Chicago, or who revile the whites in South Africa, and so on? Cholly and several others have said it before. The biggest problem isn't the minorities, but our fellow whites.

675

☐ A television program I happened to see yesterday presented a meeting of blacks and whites in Concord (CA) in which the blacks were airing their grievances, whining, as usual, about white discriminatory actions and attitudes, while the whites, as usual, were very much on the defensive, although I sensed a stiffening and a kind of last-minute realization of the hopelessness of all mollycoddling. Some speakers, including the mayor and the superintendent of schools, though polite enough in their language, gave unmistakable signs of yielding no further. One black woman, complaining about Tom Sawyer, Huck Finn and similar books still on the library shelves, lamented that while children might find "Nigger Jim" picturesque as a character, the expression "nigger" would stick in their memories and later in life might be used as a "racial epitaph" [sic]. Would that it were so!

915

☐ The tag end of the Reagan years seems to resemble more and more the ludicrous excesses of the final Carter years. Right when we are recovering from our betrayal of Marcos and the more recent doing of Israel's bidding in regard to Libyan bombings, we get these crocodile tears and expressions of "outrage" from Big Bagel Ronnie over the self-defensive actions of the South African government in knocking out the ANC terrorist bases in adjoining black lands. Some years ago I thought Reagan's foreign policy was merely hypocritical and cynical, but now it looks completely schizophrenic. Or perhaps it is because the Big Bagel sees everything through yellow-tinted, star-shaped glasses. Thorns in Israel's side constitute a "world terrorist threat," but when another country south of Libya tries to survive as a white island in a sea of black hatred by a defensive military strike, it warrants not praise but "outrage." What's good for the goose is verboten for the goose.

787

☐ I betcha the people of tiny Austria elected Kurt Waldheim just to spite the troublemakers who seemed bent on rendering him "unfit to live among the good people of the world" -- meaning you-know-who. What is so disturbing is that these elements have total access to all government files, and the Department of Justice seems afraid of them. A Jewish biggie columnist labeled Waldheim "a secret Nazi in the United Nations." This weirdo used to be a speechwriter for the White House!

109

☐ David Stockperson is Ronnie's John Dean.

111

☐ The remark in the article on Moorcock (May 1986) about Mosley's alleged halitosis puzzled me. I met him a number of times, and my acute sense of smell was never offended. However, Mosley was something of a bon viveur. The garlic in the French dishes he often consumed may have offended the nose of someone who had not partaken of those comestibles. Or it might have been the cheese!

British subscriber

☐ I've been reading Johann Strauss, the End of an Era by Egon Gartenberg, and I'm absolutely whammied, transfixed and dumbfounded by Viennese life way back then. "In its suburbs, in its innumerable dance halls Vienna laughed, loved and lingered. There in heedless ecstasy bourgeois and aristocratic Vienna, each in its own way, gave themselves over to the joy of joys, the waltz. In 1832 there were 772 balls attended by 200,000 people or half of Vienna's populace . . . [T]he number of waltz dancers in Vienna on a single evening . . . amounted to about 50,000 people."

932

☐ For Nordicists, Dennis Schmidt's *Twilight of the Gods: The First Name* (Ace paperback, \$2.95) is worth reading. And so is *The Poetic Edda* by Lee J. Hollander, which has just been reissued by the University of Texas Press. It's in paperback and has an instructive bibliography.

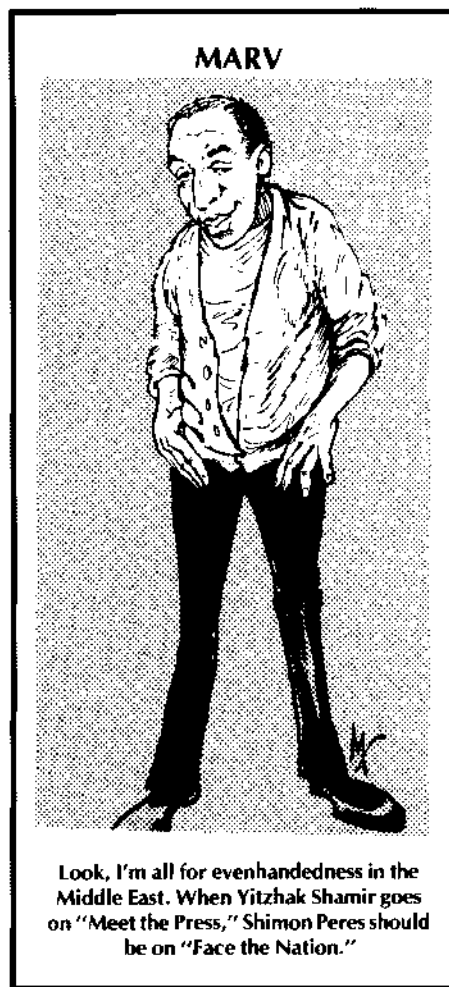
802

☐ Sobran wrote Instauration is "openly and almost unremittently hostile to blacks, Jews," and so on. Actually, as I read the magazine, it gives endless demonstrations of nonwhite hostility to whites.

334

☐ A friend, who is a devotee of pornographic movie cassettes, recently confided to me that he is always mystified by the heavy representation of Jews in this particular field. It seems he has been noting not only the names in the list of credits that unfold after this garbage, but the visages of the people who do the zoo routines before the cameras. It puzzled him that so many of the male performers are obviously Semitic, while the females are invariably blonde Northern European types with Midwestern accents. Since this particular gentleman is totally devoid of any feelings of race, calling himself merely a "white man," it struck me that the Jewish role in this lurid field must be screamingly apparent for him to have noticed it. And yet, no one -- no one -- ever accuses the Jews, editorializes about the Jews, or rebukes the Jews for their none-too-discreet relish of an "art" form so blatantly degenerative. Of course, from our point of view, the real tragedy lies in the enslavement of so many of our young people to the carnal appetites of a hate-filled minority which exults in degrading and bestializing us.

807



The Safety Valve

□ Mitterrand's son many years ago spent some time in a kibbutz. Also, it's often contended that Mitterrand's wife is Jewish. I ought to add that until 1960, going to Israel was a current practice for French non-Jews, even those who were anti-Semites. Mitterrand's and all the French politicians' contacts at any level with Jews are meaningless, for double jeu is the practice in French political circles. Israelis are well aware of this. They know that Mitterrand is always ready to make deals with Arabs while praising Israel. Le Pen and everybody in France behave this way. This is part of the French mentality, the absolute opposite to the sense of faithfulness. Just a few traditionalists, a few monarchists and some genuine aristocrats (genuine by education or with titles going back to pre-Louis XIV) practice honesty and fairness in politics. They are totally marginal, of course.

French subscriber

□ Some years ago, kosher conservative Tom Bethel (Beth-El?) wrote a column for The American Spectator titled "The Once and Future Israel." Bethel explained that the real reason the USSR went anti-Zionist after 1948 is not anti-Semitism in its ruling elements, nor is it geopolitics, but rather the fear that the tremendous energy that the Jews had provided communism would be sidetracked into the service of Zionism. A recent survey of Soviet emigrants to the USA (90% of whom are Jews) concluded that Soviet Jews are much more affluent than their goyish comrades. Their wealth merely whets their appetite for the good life, and that appetite can only be satisfied in the USA. Hints from diverse sources, including Solzhenitsyn, David Shipler and Freedom House convince me that charges of Soviet anti-Semitism are false. I believe the charge is a canard used by U.S. Jews to lobby Congress to sacrifice the national interest to Jewish interests. I also surmise that the Russian Majority is as doomed as we are. The Party's anti-racist ideology is as rigid as that of our establishment. The differential birthrates in the USSR foretell the end.

770

□ Relatives of friends of mine, belonging to the Volga Germans, who were deported in 1941 to Siberia and Kazakhstan, are now living at Alma Ata. A young man of the family went to work in the gold mines at Nova Zemlya. After two years he returned home. With his earnings he bought a house and got married. Now he is going up there again, taking with him his younger brother, to make more money so he can raise his standard of living. Russia has changed a lot in past decades.

German subscriber

□ The Russians comprehend who runs the show here. That's why you'll see Israel getting cozier with Russian neighbors and eventually with Mother Russia herself!

060

□ The attack on Libya signals the total insanity of present-day America. Seventy plus percent of the American public supposedly approved of the raid. Regrettably, the average American does not seem to be able to address the reasons for terrorism. It seems to be very easy to stir the redneck to feelings of ultra hostility to them than camel jockeys. Redneck Joe just can't wait to go risk his touted neck and vacuous head in defense of a cause that is not his and which is contrary to his best interests. If there was any doubt about who was calling the shots or running the store before the Libyan bombing, none exists now.

322

□ Lady Liberty and the Chosen had a field day and night. Hollywood and Las Vegas tastes prevailed and were forced on innocent bystanders who came to honor the statue and an idea. Our genial President and his wife had to go along -- smilingly. Shirley MacLaine did her stuff and I betcha not many remembered her appearance a few years ago on TV news dressed in a Cuban army uniform while attending a victory celebration put on by Cubans in Washington. The biggest joke of it was the introduction of a few hundred Elvis Presley impersonators. How utterly thrilling! The most sane and appropriate "shtick" was the French cavalry drill team, a superb piece of horsemanship and discipline. One pleasing observation: the Jewish anthem, God Bless America, is slowly losing out. "A good time was had by all"? Not on your life!

222

□ One positive result of the insider-trading scam on Wall Street: The venue for the class reunions of our "prestigious" business schools has been set. They will be held at various federal correctional institutions.

100

□ A 21st-century letter to Dear Abby?

Ko Ko and I fell in love about a year ago. Many of my friends were shocked when we announced our marriage plans. Perhaps it's because of our age difference. Ko Ko is only seven. I'm past 30. But since gorillas reach child-bearing age at six, our age difference is not so great. My friends were also shocked because racial prejudice against gorilla-kind still exists in America. Even though gorillas learned how to speak in sign-language over 70 years ago, back in the early 1970s, some humans still resent mandatory sign language courses in public schools. In the late 20th century, many Americans resented bilingual (Spanish) education. I ask you, where would those Americans be now that Mexico has annexed Texas and California and Cuba has annexed Florida? All those who couldn't speak Spanish were executed.

Ko Ko and I were married in the American Church of the Gay Blade. Our present inhabitants of the White House, President Idi Amin III and his First Gentleman, Martin Luther Queen, are also members of this church.

934

□ There is an ominous trend in this country which should give any thinking American pause. I am speaking of the ongoing, concerted, behind-the-scenes effort to subvert the Constitution, which guarantees due process, and to substitute in its place a corpus of international law which can reach into this country at will and exercise jurisdiction over any citizen. How else does one explain the extradition of John Demjanjuk -- a citizen of the U.S. for more than 30 years -- to Israel, without any trial; there to be tried for a capital offense, allegedly committed in another country, by a state which didn't even exist at the time of the crime, and whose victims were not Israelis? Convoluted? You bet!

But consider, as well, the matter of Andrija Artukovic. The court chose to accept documentation which was undoubtedly tainted from the Communist country requesting extradition. Once extradited, he was declared physically and mentally competent to stand trial, even though the poor soul was obviously senile and frequently fell asleep in court. Moreover, in an incredible revelation of the true nature of this trial (vengeance against a Croatian patriot who was fiercely anti-Communist), he was not allowed to present an effective defense. Why? Because the judges heard the prosecutor's witness and were satisfied that he was guilty!!!

There was not one iota of difference between the due process enjoyed by the defendant either here in the U.S. or in Yugoslavia. Bail was denied in both countries, the accused found competent to stand trial, the prosecution's documents were accepted without challenge and an adequate defense was not allowed. If Americans don't start paying attention to the erosion of individual rights in this country, they are going to wake up one morning to find that they have become world citizens with all the rights and privileges therein!

926

□ Rev. Donald Wildmon was quoted in Satcom Sam's June column as saying, "I have never seen a single [TV] program where a Jewish person was presented in a negative light." That isn't surprising, but apparently the reverend doesn't know about "Remington Steele." Friends of mine who watch this NBC series regularly swear that the villain or villains are almost invariably Jewish (or Jewish-looking), the good guys just as regularly WASPs. They are stumped trying to figure out the nature of the "game" which a very small part of the Hollywood community is so obviously playing here.

168

□ Young white women, those who don't look too bright and also those who are way overweight, are much more likely to have little ones in tow than those who are slim and intelligent-looking. This much I'm sure every Instaurationalist has noticed, to his or her despair. But I have also noticed repeatedly that very short young white women -- those 5'1" and under -- are now more likely to have small fry in tow. The tall ones are all out "realizing" their lofty potential. The conclusion is inescapable; the (fewer) whites of the future will, on the whole, be dumber and dumber.

223

THE POLITICAL CIRCUS

AS THE COMING of spring is traditionally confirmed by the appearance of the first robin, so it is that the quadrennial political circus known as presidential elections have their own peculiar harbinger: a sudden increase in the quantity of overheated ozone floating about, a gaseous and nauseating aroma poxing every town and hamlet in the fifty states. Concomitant with the offensive scents and noise is a dramatic rise in the stock selling value of undiluted hypocrisy. It is said, commonly, that in America anyone can grow up to be President of the United States. Quite true, anybody can, and usually does.

Fully two years plus before Americans troop to the polling booths to elect another disaster masquerading as a statesman, there are already a number of "hats in the ring." George Bush tries hard to appear "presidential," but even tossing around some foul language can't erase his image as an impossible wimp. Gary Hart endeavors to beef up his positions on the issues. Mario Cuomo pursues an ethnic strategy and hopes that Anglo guilt and a predilection for the exotic will be enough to catapult him down Pennsylvania Avenue. And always, lurking in the background and wondering if the memory of Chappaquiddick has at long last faded, is that cagey member of America's royal family, he of the dukedom of Massachusetts.

The startling parade of etiolated mediocrities -- genuine moral pygmies -- entering and exiting the White House in this century will surely have historians of the future scratching their fly-specked and dandruff-ridden scalps as to how the hallowed halls of this great republic managed to stand as long as they did. It is also quite possible that those future chroniclers of the American past will gather together over their afternoon coffee and share many a thunderous bellylaugh while contemplating the gaggle of defective dwarfs who have presided over the destiny of the American nation these past eighty years.

After McKinley was assassinated by a madman (the *prima facie* evidence of his insanity being that he sacrificed his own life to gun down an insubstantial fantoccino of America's robber barons), Teddy Roosevelt blustered onto the scene, a cocksure symbol of the Yankee at last come into his own, strutting onto the world stage like an understudy ham actor at last given his chance. The new America which Roosevelt represented was one which had emerged strong and curious from the immolation of the Civil War, wide-eyed, naive, open-hearted, but ready to use the mailed fist against any power straying into America's perceived areas of interest, an incipient American Empire still paying lip service to an Anglo-Saxon concept of "fair play." This America -- a gullible country bumpkin with bulging young biceps -- was ridiculously easy prey for that ancient race that had for millennia dealt successfully with worldly wise emperors and philosopher kings. Teddy Roosevelt had the honor of being the first American presi-



Contemporary view of Roosevelt's warmongering.

dent to attempt to intervene in the internal affairs of another nation (Russia, in this case) on behalf of Jewish interests.

While the porcine Taft dozed through his reign (1909-13), powerful forces were gathering on both sides of the Atlantic. The long, halcyon European peace was soon to be shattered. In the United States, emergent Zionism made ready to point in the proper direction the destructive potential of the overgrown, rump-scratching entity, *Patria America*.

Enter now the ex-college professor, the sermonizing world-saver, Woodrow Wilson, a man given to promoting sententious programs without the slightest idea of what truly transpires in the real world of men and politics. This pedantic "idealist," with ambitious plans to refashion the map of the world to ensure a "permanent peace," fulfilled his irresistible destiny by assuming the puppet's role for the marionette masters of the international banking fraternity. After obeying his master's voice by drumbeating the country into a war against the true national interest, he ignominiously passed from the scene.



Wilson overweighted the Dove of Peace

In the twenties, Calvin Coolidge, moving into a White House scarred by the Teapot Dome cronyism of the suddenly deceased Prohibitionist, Warren G. Harding, operated on the premise that "the business of America is business," thereby demonstrating to the political universe America's perpetual adolescence. Coolidge -- much admired by the current occupant of the White House -- practiced a bit of gunboat diplomacy in Central America, but on the whole was content to sit back and let things take care of themselves, a mirror reflection of the hedonistic American spirit. His laconic manner -- so a story goes -- once prompted a woman at a White House reception to gush: "Mr. President, I bet my husband my week's allowance that I could make you say three words." "You lose," replied Silent Cal. But a broadside penned by the iconoclast H.L. Mencken forever pinned to the display case this innocuous totem of America's tragicomic sleepwalk: "Democracy," wrote Mencken, "is that system of government under which the people, having 60,000,000 native-born adult whites to choose from, including thousands who are handsome and many who are wise, pick out a Coolidge to be head of state. It is as if a hungry man, set before a banquet prepared by master cooks and covering a table an acre in area, should turn his back upon the feast and stay his stomach by catching and eating flies."

The fool's party came to a crashing end in the Depression, with Hoover snorting through its early stages. No sleepwalker was his successor, the twisted and rancorous Franklin Roosevelt, lovingly referred to as "FDR" by an entranced *boobus Americanus*. Unlike Wilson, Roosevelt had no scripted program to save the world, only a burning desire to stay in office as long as possible, to drape himself in the trappings of power, even though the substance of power was being exercised by shadowy backstage wire-pullers. In this respect, Roosevelt set the tone for all subse-

quent Presidents to this day: a willingness, an alacrity, to destroy Western Civilization and the people who created it, if need be to sacrifice the American nation itself, so as to perpetuate a totally bogus and long-running drama with themselves starring in the lead role of Great Statesman. That the actual power is wielded by the invisible lords of the American-based international cartels and the ubiquitous Zionist entity matters not a hair to them. It is enough if the suckered audience believes that the puppet walks and talks under its own power.

Roosevelt has sometimes been described as "evil," but neither he nor those who came after deserve the appellation. To be genuinely evil takes a volition of will, an almost heroic resolve that bespeaks a strong -- albeit warped -- character. No 20th-century American President has possessed these qualities. They could more aptly be described as base and ugly little men, selected out to be President by virtue of their Lilliputian moral stature.

Harry Truman now carries an historical image of a feisty little guy who took on all comers in bare-knuckled combat. Needless to say, his bumptious pugnacity stopped abruptly short of the door of the House of Zion. Truman's private opinions about Jews and nonwhites never deterred him from performing his assigned role. Even the dullest thespian well understands that he can be replaced at a moment's notice by the producers and directors. The show must go on.

Eisenhower, war hero and master politician, made a deal with Earl Warren at the 1952 Republican Convention to short-circuit the ambitions of Robert Taft, a man encumbered with a few genuinely held principles, politically inexpedient and therefore anachronistic. While Eisenhower's tenure saw oligarchic American democracy penetrate to the far corners of the earth, Earl Warren's Supreme Court introduced a radical form of democratic equalitarianism to the surprised world conquerors themselves, those rude, hard-working Americans who moved unconsciously through the whirlwinds of history, blithely unaware that those malign forces that their brain and strength helped spread over the globe would one day return and fly down their own throats. The 1954 Supreme Court decision integrating public schools was a heavy gambit in the middle-game of white extermination. "What," croaked *boobus Americanus*, incredulously, "have we done to deserve this?"

Prince Jack Kennedy, the Mickey Rooney clone, owed his election to ballot box fraud engineered by his loyal Chicago plebeians. The scribbling rabble then proceeded to spin glorious tales of Camelot, presided over by Princess Jackie, who, as her subsequent eclectic love life demonstrated, was happier with a Jewish South African mogul and a billionaire Greek shipping magnate than she was with a philandering Irish politician. Kennedy unhappily caught a bullet in the head, thereby covering with media darkness his pusillanimous duplicity, and bestowing on his unworthy self a goodly dollop of historical mystique, not to mention the hilarious veneration of his image practiced by a substantial portion of the planet's impoverished airheads.

Lyndon Johnson can be properly characterized as an unclean entity, a soiled and polluted package of democratic capitalism. Up to his neck in the vainly shed blood of

his own soldiers, pulling the sheets over his head while his Israeli "allies" destroyed a ship and sailors of his own navy, his clumsily mouthed integrationist slogans demonstrated conclusively that liberal suspicions of his Southern background were completely unfounded and unnecessary. The masters of the show grandly permitted him his puffed-up ego and the stolen fruits of his rapacious greed.

It lifts the human spirit to observe a man of principle suffering torment because he will not betray himself. The press-induced misery of a vacuous opportunist brought down because his wooden personality irritated the media wolves is not tragedy, but rather a cheap, sad melodrama in which all parties, jaws dripping with hypocrisy, covered themselves with dishonor. Nixon's place was taken by the political time-server Ford, who in a healthy organic society might possibly have been elected mayor of some time-forgotten burg in the middle of nowhere.

Jimmy Carter was hand-picked and groomed by Rockefeller International. In carrying the ball downfield for his plutocratic patron, he forgot to zig and zag and stumbled into a muddle of trouble when he ran head-on into that all-powerful lobby, which perceived that Jimmy was less than 100% dedicated to its private interests. Even Jimmy's Zionist-worshipping preacher friends couldn't extricate him from the pile-up, and thus the man who attempted to sneak into history with a flashing row of teeth was left lying limp onstage, unsmiling now, his strings neatly severed.



**Carter
displeased
the Chosen**

See now on center stage Ronald Reagan, the clowning glory of the American presidency, the logical successor to a swarm of third-rate poseurs. Ronnie is an attempt by the now badly frightened American middle-class boobus to dam the course of a raging flood that threatens its very existence. Naturally, this reversal is to be accomplished with neither effort nor agony, but rather by political magic and legerdemain. So it is supremely and amusingly proper that a genuine actor was chosen for the task. Homilies delivered in dulcet tones, mock-heroic calls to "America's greatness," Coueistic lullabies to the great unwashed, telling them that things are getting better and better, delight-

fully painless narcotics designed to pacify the nervous spectators, and the price of admission to this eye-glazing show is nothing more taxing than a quick trip to the nearest voting booth.

Reagan is a series of snapshots, shadows on a screen, quick smiles, one-liners. As the meddling minority fashioned Hollywood in its own image, so it modeled this product of Hollywood to effectively hoax the populace into believing that their new President was not only one of their own, but one who would remove all threats to their hedonism. Reagan seemed noble and resilient when he was shot. Under the glare of lights and cameras, the life-long thespian emerged, aware of the audience, eager for its applause.

A man who welcomes master terrorist Menahem Begin to the White House and whose State Department issues a visa to Rabbi Kahane, and then promises a "war on terrorism" suffers badly from a lack of integrity or a dearth of brains. The American people will rightfully pay a great price for putting up with the hypocritical antics of this presidential phantom who barks to the tune of Zionism while grossly misunderstanding the nature of Islamic fundamentalism. The latter phenomenon is a weapon that could be used most effectively against the Soviets by anti-Communist Ron the Con, but all political tactics must boomerang when they fly into the gale winds of *Israel über Alles*.

Fearful conservatives love their 40th Chief Executive, even though the deficit soars (and hyper-inflation hibernates but is positively not dead). "American" companies export jobs en masse, the integrity of our national borders is a joke, Jewish fanatics in the Justice Department prosecute old men in a pettifogging "anti-Nazi" witch-hunt, and "constructive engagement" -- far more than outright hostility -- impales upon native spears the future of white South Africa. American conservatives are the pallbearers of the white race, and the First Actor leads the funeral procession.

Meanwhile, the 1988 election campaign "heats up," as the media floozies have it, and all candidates for the nation's highest elective office (excluding here the offices of the respective board chairman of B'nai B'rith and Chase Manhattan) must perforce faithfully follow certain hallowed guidelines, among them a declaration that they will energetically seek and/or maintain "peace." There are, naturally, differences among each faction as to how this is best accomplished. Some of the Democratic candidates want to convert the defense budget to the use of welfare mothers; perhaps with twenty million or so black babies each year squawking their way into life, the Russians would stay far, far away. All wish a continuation of massive military and economic support for that gallant democracy, Israel -- in the interests of "world peace," you know. Some think peace is best served by interfering in the Soviet Union's internal affairs on behalf of the lox-and-bagel dissidents. And, finally, blissful peace is certainly preserved by making Red China a gift of the high-tech secrets of the West. Shalom!

Candidates must also profess an unbounded love for all humanity -- except, of course, those perverse folk who oppose their candidacy. Also requisite is a breathless tone of prayerful adoration when referring to "the voters,"

much as a medieval churchman might have spoken of "Almighty God."

"I don't care what the polls say, The Voters will decide," is a commonly heard pledge of faith at election time. When charged with some unanswerable transgression, a candidate will usually reply, "Well, we'll just let The Voters be the judge of that."

The shaping of hollow men in the image of great statesmen is the task undertaken by the high priests of electioneering, the political consultants. It is they who meditate long and hard upon the nature of The Voters, they alone who know the rituals and devotions necessary to encourage The Voters to intervene on the side of the candidate who signs their paychecks. A few years ago one particular consultant boasted how he had won a local election by keeping his man out of sight and erecting giant billboards all over town that displayed an American flag and the simple slogan: THREE CHEERS FOR JOE DOAKS! The public got their first glimpse of the man they elected by a landslide only when Doaks emerged from hiding to take office. Strange are the ways of The Voters, and full of mystery.

Inanities such as the above once prompted Mencken, in an earlier and perhaps more innocent time, when the looming death of our people may not have been as apparent, to call America "the greatest show on earth." The circus that Mencken so humorously observed, the comic interlude between the Civil War and the 1930s, and probably beyond, is now folding its tents and preparing to leave. Tragedy rides hard on the heels of farce.

Contemporary American Presidents, and all the candidates for that office, are not interested in the true exercise of power, only in its trappings. Most of them are well aware that their power is extraordinarily limited: no decision they might make that offends either organized Jewry or the international corporate and banking cartels will be tolerated. When the simple-minded Jimmy Carter perceived himself as a Great Statesman and attempted to project this laughable image to the world by mouthing a few mild concessions to the Palestinians, he was taught a quick and brutal lesson. The incumbent lost his incumbency.

As the phony politics of coalitions crumble and the diverse populations in America fractionalize into mutually hostile racial and cultural entities, the secure positions of the unseen movers and shakers will be threatened. The future seekers of *real* power in America -- not power simply of place or position, or a power filtered through dense alien screens -- will have their base in the dynamic racial and cultural energies of their own people. They won't need mediocrats or Zionists to interpret the world for them, nor will they require a smiling palefaced shyster to hand them a mere percentage of the national booty; they'll have the power, or will perceive that they have the power, to grab whatever share *they* decide they'd like. In this respect, the presidential ambitions of Jesse Jackson are a herald of the politics of a "nation" broken down into a number of racial, cultural and spiritual clans, each striving for the power to implement its own programs and serve its own interests.

Since there is precious little white in Jackson's rainbow (his recent appeal to dispossessed white farmers will end when his followers invade the boondocks to fraternally

camp out on the farmland, or when the farmers themselves migrate to the unemployment rolls of the nearest large city), his campaign marks the official entry of the Third World into America's internal political process. The Third World's hostility to Israel was an element of the last Jackson campaign, and had Zionist leaders biting their fingernails to the quick. The racial politics of the future will have them tearing out their hair. The maturation of the Jackson constituency -- mainly blacks, but a good percentage of Hispanics, joined by deracinated liberals, militant feminists and Sunday Marxists -- into a self-conscious national voting bloc, is the start of the finish for coalition politics, the politics of treason and the painted lie. It is the first, faint death knell for the anonymous wirepullers.

In truth, the more rapid and frenetic the pace of racial politics, the more promising is the future for whites in this country, even though we will be left totally out of the equation in the beginning, our creative efforts, our goods-producing industries, our property, our women mere booty for the swelling alien tide -- though they be broken and ruined, the whites *must* at long last join the game. In truth, whites will *not* play this dynamic racial and cultural game until they are broken and ruined: only the fires of war can melt the golden chains. And although we will be the last to play, we bring to the show the most talent and ability. Whether it will be enough to succeed, that is to say, enough to finally transform America from a tawdry side-show into a culturally ascendant racial state, is yet hidden in the mists beyond the horizons of history.

In any event, the monstrous role America has played in this century, that of a prime saboteur of Western Civilization, is crawling to a finale. And each and every white man and woman conscious of his or her own past and of the present grave danger should give heartfelt thanks to those Fates that let them be born at this time, to be actually able to have some real impact, however small, upon the process of history, an impact that will be the only kind of immortality that we can ever know. It is a privilege beyond measure to be able to move upon this historical stage as a self-directed actor, to make one "vote" *really* count, to have more *real* power than any of the sorry spectacles that have in recent years primped in the Oval Office.

We of this generation and the next are marvelously blessed, to be allowed to take a part in the great drama on which the curtain now slowly lifts.

VIC OLIVIR

City of Santa Monica Schedule for Holiday Refuse Collection January to December 1986

New Year's Day.....	Jan. 1, 1986	No collection
Martin Luther King Day...	Jan. 20, 1986	No collection
Lincoln's Birthday.....	Feb. 12, 1986	Regular collection
Washington's Birthday...	Feb. 17, 1986	Regular collection
Memorial Day	May 26, 1986	No collection
Fourth of July	July 4, 1986	No collection
Labor Day	Sept. 1, 1986	No collection
Thanksgiving Day	Nov. 27, 1986	No collection
Christmas Day.....	Dec. 25, 1986	No collection

INJUSTICE AT JUSTICE

With the OSI Scorecard Reading 19 Americans Denaturalized, 14 Ordered Deported and 9 Actually Deported, Agency Director Neil Sher Insists that All 100+ Soviet Witnesses Involved Have Told the Whole Truth and Received No Undue Coaching!

THE CHORUS OF VOICES raised against the crude Nazi-hunting methods of the Justice Department's Office of Special Investigations received a luminous reinforcement in the pages of the *Los Angeles Times* last April 28 and 29. Robert Gillette, the *Times*'s correspondent in Warsaw, was permitted to lay out much of the case against the OSI in two lengthy articles which arguably proved the agency's director, Neil M. Sher, to be a shameless liar and a willing Communist toady.

Gillette's first article began by describing the agreement reached orally in January 1980 between the OSI and the Soviet KGB to prosecute Soviet refugees with Axis connections who fled to America at the end of World War II. "To the Justice Department's surprise," wrote Gillette, "the Soviets asked nothing in return for supplying the evidence the Americans wanted."

But there was to be no formal written agreement, only an oral understanding, making this a unique arrangement between the superpowers at a time when relations in every other field were rapidly deteriorating.

Six years later, this Soviet testimony had been largely responsible for 19 naturalized Americans having been stripped of their citizenship. Fourteen of these same men had been ordered deported, and nine had actually been deported, including one -- 78-year-old Fyodor Fedorenko -- sent to the USSR, where, on June 19, he was sentenced to death in a Crimean courtroom.

Concurrently, added Gillette, and "largely without public notice," some U.S. judges and defense lawyers have "voiced serious misgivings about the use of Soviet evidence, especially witness testimony, in American courts."

Although in the majority of cases federal courts have accepted it as valid, there are at least four cases in which judges have rejected Soviet testimony entirely or in part as seemingly coerced or invented, or for other reasons "not worthy of belief," as one appellate opinion phrased it.

In addition, a committee of the American Bar Association has considered a recommendation to organize a formal study of the problems raised by the use of Soviet evidence but so far has taken no action on the proposal.

The "at least four" judges who rejected Soviet testimony in OSI cases have been joined by others who have issued dissenting minority opinions while serving on judicial panels. Most notable was the sharp dissent registered by Chief Judge Ruggero J. Aldisert of the Third Circuit Court of Appeals (Philadelphia) in the case of Serge Kowalchuk. The OSI sought to revoke Kowalchuk's citizenship on the familiar ground that his American visa application of long

ago concealed wartime membership in a Nazi-controlled police force in his native Ukraine, which was accused of killing some Jews in the town of Lubomy!

As is generally true in OSI cases, the evidence that Kowalchuk participated in the local atrocities came solely from carefully selected and coached Soviet witnesses. A district court, though skeptical of the Soviet testimony, ordered the defendant stripped of his citizenship. A three-judge panel of the Third Circuit Court reversed the ruling by a two-to-one vote. Then, on September 23, 1985, the full court voted eight-to-five to revoke citizenship. When the U.S. Supreme Court later turned down Kowalchuk's request for a review, the way was open for his eventual deportation to the Soviet Union.

The majority of the Third Circuit Court reasoned that, whether or not Kowalchuk really took part in the persecutions, he had clearly given "voluntary assistance to enemy forces" by working as a local police clerk(!) and was therefore ineligible for U.S. citizenship (but, the majority neglected to add, was eminently suited for forced repatriation to the East as part of "Operation Keelhaul," the post-war Allied operation which cost perhaps a few million anti-Communist lives).

In his passionate dissent, Chief Judge Aldisert noted that Soviet legal restrictions had "denied Kowalchuk the opportunity to conduct even a primitive preparation of a defense . . . the most basic of due process rights." As Gillette and many other critics have explained, the Soviets are free to select which documents from their archives are brought forward for the OSI's perusal, with the interests of the Soviet state, not individual justice, the foremost consideration:

The Soviets have refused to give prosecutors or defense attorneys from the OSI access to wartime archives to search for other evidence that might bear on a defendant's guilt or innocence . . .

In addition, the Soviets strictly control the Americans' access to witnesses.

Of more than 100 Soviet witnesses used in OSI cases to date, not one has been permitted to appear in an American courtroom, and cross-examination by American lawyers is usually restricted in Soviet settings. The lack of safeguards has caused even *Canadian legal experts* to regard the OSI's style of Nazi-hunting with ill-disguised contempt!

In Gillette's opinion, "the sharpest rebuke the OSI has yet received from a federal court came in 1983." The case was that of Juozas Kungys, a naturalized Lithuanian policeman accused of killing Jews during the Nazi occupation of his country. U.S. District Judge Dickinson R. Debevoise,

who did the rebuking, found that OSI attorneys not only did nothing to ensure that Soviet evidence was not "coerced or otherwise tainted by improper pressures," but actually contributed to the intimidating atmosphere by their "extreme deference" to the Communist prosecutors.

Gillette concluded his first article by mentioning the third grievance which many defense lawyers have with OSI methods (the first two being the lack of due process and the complete unreliability of Soviet testimony). This third complaint is the "fluke of American law that requires [alleged Nazi war criminals] to be tried in civil, not criminal, proceedings, even though the consequences -- loss of citizenship and deportation -- can be as severe as many criminal penalties."

Standards of evidence are less rigorous than in criminal cases. And because these are civil cases, the defendants do not qualify for public defenders. Most are blue-collar pensioners with modest savings, but defense costs have run as high as several hundred thousand dollars, which private law firms must absorb on a *pro bono* or charitable basis.

Robert Gillette's big scoop came in his second article, where he described how, in July 1983, in the Ukrainian city of Cherkassy, a Soviet official risked his career if not his life by confiding to an American diplomat that Soviet witnesses had indeed been extensively coached prior to testifying before the OSI team. The official voiced his amazement that Americans were being "taken in" by an obviously staged performance, asking, "Don't you people know that we remember what we are told to remember, that we say what we are told to say?" The listening diplomat, who was later debriefed in Finland by Neil Sher and other OSI representatives, also recalled the conscience-stricken Soviet as saying, "This is the way the [Soviet] regime tries to legitimize itself in the eyes of Ukrainians, by discrediting the emigrés."

Moscow had just assured the OSI that its five witnesses had been brought to Cherkassy only one day prior to their depositions, yet this brave official, speaking "with some emotion," revealed that the five had actually been in Cherkassy "for well over a week of intensive coaching and rehearsals." The American diplomat who heard this admission did his duty by promptly relaying the information to the OSI. But the OSI, true to its fiercely partisan character, declined to pass it on to John Rogers Carroll, the Philadelphia trial lawyer who was defending the alleged Cherkassy "war criminal" (a man whom the *Los Angeles Times* wisely declined to name, given the threat of JDL terrorism against OSI targets). Since this unnamed defendant was in extremely bad health, he reluctantly agreed to surrender his U.S. citizenship in return for the OSI dropping its threat of deportation. An angry John Carroll told Gillette that his client -- maintaining his innocence and eager to clear the family name -- would never have surrendered his citizenship had he and his lawyer been informed of what the brave Soviet official had confessed in Cherkassy.

Yet this latest of many OSI scandals goes even deeper. In an interview with the *Los Angeles Times* (January 1986), agency director Sher stated that there was no evidence

whatsoever that the Soviets ever dictated how their witnesses should testify. Subsequently, Sher was asked how he could reconcile this blanket claim with the pointed warning from the Soviet official. Sher's sickeningly glib response was that the OSI had concluded the incident had no significance.

We looked at it very carefully [Sher said]. It was clear to us that there was no hard evidence about anything, that these witnesses were not compromised . . . It was clear to us that what was said was an offhand remark, nothing hard to it, a comment by someone who may have been disgruntled.

Quite obviously, the nature of the situation made it impossible for the "disgruntled" official to produce "hard evidence." But neither was any of the evidence officially presented at the OSI's Cherkassy hearing "hard." Carroll recalls that the main Soviet witness was "as absurd a witness as I have ever heard testify" in a long career of trial practice. Even the "KGB guy sitting next to him" was embarrassed by the performance. Only one of the five Soviet witnesses was asked to identify Carroll's client from photographs -- and he gave an equivocal response. "One has to wonder why," says Carroll. "They were witnesses to atrocities by someone in that village, but they were never asked to establish who. It left a substantial evidentiary gap."

Gap or no gap, the OSI would surely have pushed recklessly ahead to deport Carroll's client, had the anonymous Soviet official not come forward. Only the placement of his warning on the OSI's internal record, and certainly not the ill health of Carroll's client, led the OSI to settle for a compromise. As Carroll puts it:

I keep close track of these things, but this was one of only two cases I had ever heard of in which they agreed to settle. They said they did it out of consideration for the guy's health, but that's patently false. They never do anything for anyone's health.

Carroll noted the deportation to Yugoslavia of the bedridden alleged "war criminal," Andrija Artukovic. Had Carroll been told of the Soviet official's statement in time, he would, at a minimum, have obtained a deposition from the U.S. diplomat who heard it so he could impeach the Cherkassy testimony. And, he told Gillette, "I certainly would not have advised my client to hand over his certificate of naturalization."

As for John Demjanjuk, the OSI's "prize catch" to date, he languishes in an Israeli jail, whence he is dragged into a Jerusalem court sporadically and locked in a glass cage like the late Adolf Eichmann. No jury, hostile judges and a defense attorney who must fight against insurmountable odds to present even a half-hearted case for his client. It's the Moscow show trials and the Nuremberg kangaroo courts all over again. To deliver an innocent American citizen up to such a legal system, one that feeds on revenge, hate and anti-Gentile racism, will remain an ineradicable blot on American justice and demonstrates once again that whatever Israel wants from the United States, Israel gets.

Theseus fought and killed the Minotaur to end the annual tribute of seven youths and seven maidens that Athens had to send to King Minos of Crete. Unfortunately, there is no Theseus on the American scene to stop the delivery of American citizens to their executioners in Communist Europe and Israel. In fact, we recently saw the humiliating performance of a latter-day anti-Theseus, Vice-President

George Bush, who went to Israel not to rescue John Demjanjuk from the clutches of his Zionist tormentors, but to don a yarmulke and kiss the Wailing Wall (see page 17).

It's a strange feeling, a strange and abhorrent feeling, to realize that your own country has become totally subservient to a tribal regime at the Asiatic end of the Mediterranean. But it looks like we'd better get used to it.

Who are the cultural imperialists now?

MIAMI IN A VISE

TO RECAP RATHER BRIEFLY how it all got started, in the early 60s there was a migration of Cubans fleeing Castro's tropical "workers' paradise." Many of them were among the hardest working and most skilled elements of the island's population. The migration, which included many doctors, lawyers and other professionals, was looked upon favorably by the so-called humanitarian and civic-minded elite -- and most Miamians sympathized with the newly arriving refugees, either out of good old-fashioned altruism or guilt for the way President Kennedy had lost his nerve and botched the Bay of Pigs operation.

The first-wave Cubans were so enthused at the prospect of becoming Americans and learning English that they downplayed their native culture and language. Some even volunteered for the Vietnam War. Although by no means Northern European in their ways and customs, most of the earlier arrivals were definitely white and therefore candidates for assimilation. Later arrivals, however, were darker in skin color and had much humbler occupations. Many no longer came from Cuba. The endemic economic and political instability of Latin America and the Caribbean stimulated a growing influx of other Hispanic refugees into South Florida.

Soon the "Anglo" or non-Latin white was beginning to feel like a stranger in his own home. The newcomers were beginning to exercise considerable economic and political power, while the so-called "melting pot" was beginning to bubble with signs of what might be called ethnic indigestion. One of Miami's most powerful and well-respected young Cuban leaders sagely commented that the demographics were more like a tossed salad, with each population group retaining its own flavor and distinction.

The low exchange rate for the dollar in the late 70s caused more contingents of Latin Americans, this time of the well-to-do variety, to move to the gringo El Dorado. Sales of condominiums and Mercedes boomed, along with the construction of office buildings to house the banks and lawyers which followed the movement of funds.

Then came the 1980 Mariel boatlift, a *Camp-of-the-Saints*-style mass migration in which approximately 125,000 Cubans, mostly from the lower classes and many from Castro's jails and insane asylums, poured into Florida in a few short weeks. Facing an election, President Carter decided he could ill afford to risk alienating the Hispanic,

particularly the Cuban, vote. So he allowed Castro to control the immigration policy of the United States.

Despite the continuous bleating of the local media and local business and civic leaders about our wonderful city being "enriched" by so many different cultures, some Anglos realized, long before Mariel, that our community had embarked on a course of cultural, if not racial, suicide. I was having dinner with two very prominent and highly educated Latinos at the high tide of the sea-borne migration. One was an affluent businessman, the other a lawyer, a partner in a topflight firm. They both were grinning broadly at the prospect of the increased political power arriving in the fleet of small boats transporting cargoes of Latinos. "It is very good for us," they gloated. Then they looked rather carefully at me to sense my reaction.

As the boatlift continued, there eventually arose a great public outcry, stimulated by a number of Anglo radio talk show hosts. The *Miami Herald* played it cool until the bandwagon, helped along by the soaring crime rate and increasing racial confrontations, really got rolling. Miami blacks, having been left in the economic dust by the industrious Cubans, were ready to "air their grievances," all



Miami street scene

the more so because of what they considered to be the outrageous acquittal of ten police officers charged with beating to death an unarmed "brother" who had been fleeing police cars on his motorcycle. The result, as Miami-ans try unsuccessfully to forget, was a first-class, big-league riot with \$150 million in damages and 18 dead, including a number of whites who were literally torn to pieces. Some other disturbances have occurred since the Liberty City riots, but nothing on the scale of the 1980 explosion. This is not to say that the black sections of town are not still seething and that the police don't view them as powder kegs that could go off at any time. Some black areas are so dangerous that no white in his right mind would drive his car there, even in the daytime.

In November 1980, the Cubans promoted a bilingual campaign which was so absurd and divisive that it was handily defeated at the voting booth, though it probably would win today, owing to the ever increasing Latin component of the population. The Hispanic community has continued its process of congealing, not melting, and Latin organizations continue to proliferate. The *Miami Herald* recently counted 178 different Hispanic organizations in Dade County.

After 1980, the dollar depreciated in value and most Latin American economies collapsed. A prime reason for this bust was the runaway expansion of the economy in these countries that was fueled by the pie-in-the-sky lending policies of major American banks. The fallout in Miami has produced lots of empty condos and acres of unrented space in new office buildings. Domestic corporate migration into Miami has been virtually zero for years. If you tell an executive he has to move his wife and children from Boston or Connecticut to the company's Miami branch, the first person he calls is not the mover, but a headhunter in an executive employment agency. The market for retirees in the Miami area, along with domestic tourism, has also dried up.

The emigration of Anglos began years before the riots, soaring crime rate, drug plague and the boatlift. Despite the Chamber of Commerce rhetoric and the media noise about how great things were in the city, the sons and daughters of white working-class families were unable to get jobs unless they spoke Spanish. The *Miami Herald* published a study which stated:

Forty-two percent of all Latins interviewed . . . said Spanish is the language they speak most frequently among themselves at work, up from 35% who responded the same way in a similar study conducted two years ago. Conversely, those [Latins] who say they speak English most frequently among themselves has dropped to 15.9% from 27.5% in the 1983 survey.

The trend is continuing.

The events of 1980 were the catalysts for the greatest Anglo exodus yet. As the *Miami Herald* stated:

Between 1976 and 1984, the number of non-Latin white voters in Dade decreased by 100,000. In the same period, the number of Latin voters increased by 71,000. In 1984 alone, 39,150 white people in the prime of their careers left Dade. Almost 95% of those were American born.

This trend, too, is continuing.

Today, vast areas of metropolitan Dade County are virtually all black or all Latin. (Latins, by the way, hold blacks in low esteem.) In the large supermarkets in the Latin areas, you'll find 50 magazines in Spanish, none in English. In many shopping malls and restaurants that were filled with Anglos only a few years ago, you will rarely find a lock of blond hair or a pair of blue eyes.

Walk into the terminal at the Miami International Airport and all you see are people of varying shades of brown and all you hear is Spanish. Metropolitan Miami is really no longer an American city. It is more like Casablanca -- the Casablanca of the Caribbean, exciting sometimes and certainly never dull. The palm trees still sway in the tropic breezes. The bay still sparkles. Beautiful neighborhoods still exist in the few remaining Anglo enclaves. But all the rest has been Hispanicized.

Walk down Flagler Street to the courthouse and see if you really feel comfortable with the passersby. They will make up the juries that will be determining the fate of Anglos in future court cases. Speaking of court cases, a good friend of mine who has represented prominent insurance companies for the last 13 years tells me he can't recall a Latin who didn't commit blatant perjury in the courtroom. Naturally no one goes to jail for such an offense. The jails are so full here you have to be a menace to civilization to be sent to prison.

Miami has become a Third World community of various Hispanic and other minorities all promoting their own race, culture and language, a community so filled with flamboyant crime and drugs that a popular TV show depends on the doses of daily terror for plot material. While the national media get all excited about the cocaine death of a black basketball player, we have more than one such death every week. A bust of 500 pounds of marijuana or \$10 million worth of coke is so common that the press relegates it to the food pages. Unless they are particularly gruesome or unless the victim is a prominent public figure, murders -- we have one a day -- are hardly noticed, perhaps because the perpetrators (and thankfully as yet most of the victims) are invariably blacks or Latins. I once asked the Miami Police Department and the Dade County Public Safety Department, "Why don't you give us a racial breakdown of the criminals and victims? Surely with all those statistics you keep and all the new computers you bought, you must have the information!" Both departments replied that they didn't have it, although they acknowledge they have had many requests for same. Without question, the *Miami Herald* and other media, in the interest of keeping the white community docile and mesmerized by notions of brotherhood, have deliberately withheld the figures. It is admitted, however, that there were 199,104 serious crimes in the county in 1985. Almost every family I know has been a victim of a felony (some two or three times) within the past 24 months.

Many of the Anglos that remain here live in lovely homes in relatively insulated and orderly areas and are not yet sufficiently aware of the extent of the minority dynamics at work in Miami or of the minorities' growing disdain for the diminishing Anglo power structure. They simply can't be-

lieve that most Hispanics harbor racist feelings toward them. You have to speak Spanish fluently here if you really want to know the score.

The good-hearted, church-going Anglos, including those who welcomed the refugees so warmly, or pretended to, are resented, envied and under such an unmitigated racial assault that even their private clubs are denounced and targeted for destruction, principally by Jewish reporters, though no one has ever had a bad word to say about the racial "purity" of Jewish and Cuban country clubs.

Isolated in their homes and clubs, many of the well-meaning, woolly-minded Anglos remind me of Evelyn Waugh's *Africa*, where the British in their private clubs stolidly drank their gin and tonics, while the savages outside prepared to massacre them. Even the large Jewish population here is somewhat intimidated by the expanding Hispanic juggernaut, although Jews continue to prosper in their usual ethnocentric manner. Miami Beach, for instance, is still their "turf." Only the whites of Northern European heritage are prevented from expressing themselves racially, operating racially and enjoying the countless benefits of racial networking.

I had an upscale Central American say to me during the Mariel boatlift:

Why are you letting all these people in? Just because they will be eating Kentucky Fried Chicken, wearing Levis and watching the Dolphins play football doesn't mean they are going to be Americans in your sense of the word. They are bringing with them a very different kind of cultural and political baggage.

The Latin American politics of Miami and its suburb of Hialeah is very much like the politics of Santo Domingo and Mexico City. The wheeling, dealing and stealing make the late Mayor Daley of Chicago look like a Sunday School teacher. At this very moment, the FBI and a grand jury are investigating most of the politicians in Hialeah, while in Miami a dozen or more Latin cops have been arrested for a variety of crimes, ranging from dope trafficking and robbery to homicide.

Latins are constantly under the gun for money laundering, sometimes involving staggering amounts. In the case of Ramón Milián Rodríguez, the amount was \$100 million.

Last year it became known that accountant José Gómez was the individual who for years falsified financial statements for ESM Securities for under-the-table fees of \$200,000. ESM Securities' demise was the largest securities firm failure in U.S. history (\$320 million).

This year, Alberto Duque, a Colombian, and half a dozen Colombian and Cuban associates were found guilty in federal court of engineering what prosecutors called one of the largest bank frauds ever (\$122 million).

From my own extensive dealings here, I can assure the reader the differences between the Anglo and Cuban communities are multidimensional -- sometimes glaring, sometimes subtle. The Cubans, for instance, only contribute about 15% of the blood supply of area hospitals, yet they use up half of it. I've had buyers of major department stores tell me that Latins have forced them to wire and chain clothes to the racks because shoplifting has become so

rampant. In one location in Hialeah, a community now 90% Latin, practically half the more expensive dresses disappeared out the front door before they were wired together. You better believe this is not Switzerland.

One thing you can say for most Cubans is they are industrious. Another point in their favor is their understanding of the true nature of Castroism and its threat to Central America. This is more than I can say for Tip O'Neill and his gang in Washington. Actually, some Cubans are warm and friendly people and are dutifully becoming Americanized. The great majority of Latins, however, will never assimilate. There are just too many of them and a great many are not *sangre azul* Spanish types from Chile or Spain, but are varying mixes of Indian and Negro. Assimilation won't happen; it can't happen. In fact, the reverse is happening.

Present-day Miami boasts three Spanish-language television stations, eight Spanish-language radio stations, three Spanish-language newspapers, probably half a dozen Spanish gossip and political tabloids, and God knows how many magazines, either their own or Spanish-language editions of U.S. publications.

We now have a coalition of Hispanic groups vociferously appealing to the FCC to block the sale of five Spanish-language television stations, including Miami's WLTU 23, to Hallmark Cards Corp. It is not enough that the stations broadcast in Spanish; they must be owned by Hispanics as well.

Today Latins number approximately 928,000, or about 45% of Dade County's population. The truth is, the Planning Department probably doesn't have a clue as to how many Latins are really here. Practically everyone I know has an illegal alien working as a domestic. Officially there are more than 14,000 Jamaicans and more than 60,000 Haitians. In all those booming baby factories out there, whether in Mexico, Colombia or Trinidad, you can be sure that everyone wants to come and indeed is planning to come.

The Anglos remaining in Miami can be categorized as follows: (1) those awaiting retirement, at which time they plan to move up the coast to central Florida or as far north as North Carolina; (2) those established in business who still find it too difficult and too costly to move; (3) those who are so mindlessly liberal and equalitarian they wouldn't mind if the entire populations of not only Latin America, but Africa and Asia, moved in. They will probably stay until death does them part from their beloved minorities.

Most of the Anglo yuppies and social butterflies still around are mainly interested in trying to make a lot of money to impress one another with their homes, cars, yachts and business successes. Those of us who attempt to make some contribution to the community are left with the feeling, "What community?" It is certainly not the community any sensible Majority member would want for his children. Although most feel uneasy about what is happening, God forbid they should make a remark in defense of their race at a cocktail or dinner party. Admittedly, some feeling of group solidarity does exist among the Anglo holdouts, but there is a much greater feeling of resignation.

The one step Majority members in this area should take immediately is to reverse the dangerous nonsense about equality we have been hearing from churchmen, politicians, the media, educationists and other assorted liberals and sellouts. We need to relearn the obvious fact that there is more than just a geographical difference between Geneva and Lima, Boston and Bogotá, Sweden and Mexico.

I'm sickened by the obliteration of my community and by my proximate dispossession. I am equally sickened by

the Anglos who, because of their continued belief in the most absurd aspects of present-day social Christianity and liberalism have virtually abdicated their responsibilities and spend most of their time on the golf course, sailing, watching TV or drinking. They better get on the ball or they're going to have lots of jabbering mulatto and Latin grandchildren singing "Feliz Navidad" around their future Christmas trees.

FORGET THE ENEMY -- WATCH YOUR "FRIEND"

THE AMBIVALENT REACTION of L.J. Davis, contributing editor of *Harper's*, to Robert Mathews, the late head of The Order, reported in *Instauration* (Sept. 1986), was, I believe, extremely significant. Here was a rare admission in print of the way millions of America's white liberals and moderates think privately about the Third Worldification of their cities. In an especially illuminating passage, Davis wrote (*Harper's*, July 1986, p. 55):

Like all political terrorists, Mathews believed that every perceived enemy action calls for an equal and opposite reaction, or, at the very least, the closest facsimile thereof that can be contrived. Is this such a hard concept to fathom? God help me, I have thought of applying it myself. Like you, like Mathews, I have lain awake at night, mind ticking over, contemplating the failed social policies of the last half-century and listening for noises on the roof, and I have found myself wondering where, if I were to blow up the low-income housing project two blocks from my besieged home, I would place the charges.

Note that Davis *assumes* the average reader has fantasized about revenge in the same terms as he and Mathews. For one who lives "bunkered down," as he puts it, in minority-infested Brooklyn, the assumption is reasonable.

My own life has been spent mainly in liberal, middle-class surroundings, yet, more than occasionally, I have been startled to hear the most unlikely people reveal hidden visions of justice, such as "lining up every drug addict in America and -- bang!" Never have I egged such people on because I myself have never uttered such fantasies (though I may have had a few).

Davis got away with his written admission (confession?) because, as he hastened to add, he is the father of two adopted black daughters. As for Joe Average, he gets away with the rare *spoken* remark along these lines because everyone knows he's a nice guy who went door-to-door for George McGovern back in '72. The only person who can never get away with speaking his fantasies is the right-winger or the racist (the two aren't synonymous). The latter will be taken strictly at his word, at least by his enemies, no matter how much he may convince himself he was only joking when he made his dumb crack about "throwing some people in gas ovens."

When it comes to that ugliest of subjects, mass murder, no one in America today should have a cleaner conscience than the typical Instaurationist. I believe it was Montesquieu who declared that no crime in the annals of man was so hideous that he might not have committed it. Intentionally or not, his candor spoke for the greater part of our species. A beast lies in each of us, and may be activated by beastly circumstances.

What makes the Instaurationist all too unusual in contemporary America is his recognition of this beast and his determination to prevent the creation of those racial-social-demographic realities which almost certainly will activate the beast in millions. The Instaurationist is that rare individual who fully grasps the causality behind Ulster, Lebanon and South Africa. He sees America rushing toward its fate and wants to do all in his power to end the rush.

For wishing to clear the air, even at the cost of some bloodshed, the Instaurationist is called a "hater." If he accepts this designation, he degrades himself and yields the high moral ground to his enemies. He is *not* a "hater," but a man who understands human nature -- his own and others' -- and despite all inducements has not driven this understanding, this precious knowledge, from his consciousness.

The Instaurationist has some very private and very heavy crosses to bear. One of these is the would-be "ally" who approaches him in public and talks loud nonsense about "killing Jews." The reaction to any such person should be exactly as if he had said, "Let's go bomb the White House. I have the stuff right in my car." In both cases, the individual is either an *agent provocateur* or a complete idiot.

Since the enemy agent is a well-understood phenomenon, let us consider the idiot. First of all, the people whom he is attempting to stir up have probably contributed 100 times more time and money to the white survival movement than he has. Consequently, they will share his dislike for certain groups. If they are prominent Majority activists, they will be forced by circumstances to occasionally associate with those whom they might rather not see -- from the flaming liberal with the occasional good idea (whom they seek to further enlighten) to the bona fide nutzi (whom no one can ever enlighten).

The leader, as leader, is vulnerable in many ways. He knows that if his group ever begins to take off, the local paper can pull out its file on him (or, rather, the local ADL can pull its file and give it to the paper). The likely result will be a page one libel reporting that, "In 1975, Mr. X attended a party, at which Mr. Y was also present, and was heard making statements about shoving six million more Jews into gas ovens. A good time was had by all." This same Mr. Y, incidentally, may have later "seen the light" and joined Mother Teresa in the slums of Calcutta. Indeed, it may have been Mr. Y who carried along the fatal micro-tape-recorder -- "for his own protection," of course. Before leaving for India, he may have walked down to the local ADL office and handed the boys all of his old tapes as a goodwill gesture, explaining, "Oh, yes, that's X laughing in the background." As for X, the foursquare white survival leader now about to be defamed, he might very probably have been outraged by Y's cracks when they occurred, and might have insisted that Y never be invited back. (Ironically, this very closing of social ranks against the violence-prone Y may have accounted for his subsequent switch to a "new cause.")

Mr. X, being a thoughtful man of the world, well understands that some wholly innocent minority members might suffer if his cause prevails. He will do everything he can to avoid it. Balanced against that is the recognition that his own people are suffering here and now.

A wise Palestinian once said, "We Arabs talk about pushing the Jews into the sea -- and we do nothing. The Jews talk about treating the Arabs like brothers -- and treat us like dogs."

It doesn't take long for a percipient Instaurationist to discover the remarkable inverse correlation between the big doers and the big talkers. A subspecies of the idle big talker is the violent talker. Should real manly action ever be demanded of him, he'd probably break down. But for now he glibly talks about pushing innocent Jews into ovens -- thereby causing many Jews to dance with joy.

The last remark should be clarified. Very few Jews are happy to see the average guy speak violently against their people. But the worldly wise Jew readily makes one exception. He is *delighted* to see vicious, crazy talk in the presence of those who wish to come reasonably to terms with the Jewish problem.

That shouldn't be so hard to understand. When a Rabbi Kahane talks wildly about maltreating Arabs and is then seen in the company of a leading Israeli politician, Arab propagandists from Marrakech to Baghdad burst into wide grins. Score one for the Arab cause.

Jewish propagandists play these games better than anyone else. By constant repetition, they assure every man and his brother that *all* anti-Semitism is mentally associated with the *ultimate* anti-Semitism. The feeble-minded anti-Semite falls for this Pavlovian mystique and links his own rightful grievances (at least subconsciously) to the idea of Jewish extermination. So many people, both pro- and anti-Jewish, are conditioned to accept these absurd linkages that nearly all opposition to Jews withers away.

Thus, the idiocy of the bloody-talker can hardly be overstated. We must always assume that such a person has a tape recorder in his pocket. Regardless of motives, the

"friendly" fool and the spy are equally bad deals. For the young fool, an exception can be made. But even here, a word to the wise ought to be enough.

It's a tragic world we live in, where good people get stepped on regardless of who prevails. All honor to the pacifist or saint, if he is sincerely that. Those of us who have elected to go the activist route know that bad things can and do happen in the midst of a larger good. We must each make our peace with the imperfect karma of a sometimes evil universe.

But we also recognize that the symbols of this evil, in our time, have all been unjustly arrayed on one side, thereby condemning race-conscious Westerners to utter passivity in the face of a total onslaught against their heritage. We know all too well how easily these carefully crafted symbols can be used to lay our side low *in a moment*, and how helpless we have become in wielding effective symbols of our own in self-defense.

Today, more than ever before, professional Jews are using words as weapons against our people, our culture and our destiny. All the missiles on earth cannot fight an arsenal holding Holocaust, anti-Semite, racist, Six Million, gas ovens, Anne Frank, bigot, Auschwitz. Each one is a mind-stopper; together they can turn a world upside-down.

Only years of discipline on our part can right this verbal arms imbalance. Progress is being made. In the meantime, consider the lethal force of the "friendly" idiot who, a drink in his hand, sidles up to a group of earnest Instaurationists and says, "Boys, we didn't get enough of 'em. Six Million, hell! I'd roast Anne Frank in my own oven!"

That man is a terrorist, and his target -- intended or not -- is *you*.

Disgusting Performance



If he kisses the Wailing Wall today, what will George Bush kiss when he runs for President?

Jailhouse Jottings

A Philosophical Inmate writes:

Could a person's motivation for what is generally considered an immoral act become, under certain circumstances, moral? Today a large and growing segment of America's white prisoners represents a significant segment in the Majority network. No doubt many prisoners enter the network with a sincere desire to work for their people. Unfortunately, others join the fight merely to legitimize their war of revenge against a system that "let them down."

There exist within these dinosaurs of stone and steel, these prisons, a pervasive realization that the ex-prisoner will be able to weave himself back into society's economic fabric, but never its social fabric. Consequently, the outcast status of the ex-prisoner will often serve to rationalize his continuing personal failure. This makes it relatively easy for him to vent his frustration by severing the few tenuous threads that still bind him to the social order.

The "they let me down" revenge philosophy seems unique to the West, with its "me" generation and its obsession with the rights and well-being of the individual overshadowing group duties and responsibilities. In the case of the ex-prisoner, no contract exists to restrain him from striking out against "the others."

A sociobiologist might say the social ostracism of the convict is an attempt to isolate his criminal genes from the national gene pool. Prosecution and confinement could be interpreted as demonstrating nature's means of protecting the nation's social and biological health.

Whether the large and growing U.S. prison population is due to a decline in social hygiene, the baby boom of the past, the alien boom of the present, or is merely a symptom of a heterogeneous society conscious of its increasing contradictions, remains to be seen. If the seeds of revenge are inherent in the act of confinement, prisoners will continue to declare war on society. Such being the case, how can we find any room for our ideals while living in this nightmare called reality?

A family with its instinctive bonds of love and protection is a microcosm in a nation of family communities. A nation in essence is an extended family with government a macro-reflection of the micro-units. Since the government has a moral and paternalistic responsibility to maintain the security and stability of its people -- its extended family -- this paternalism is not to be confused with the distrustful and paranoid eye of "Big Brother." Rather, it is a paternalism that should maintain an environment favor-

able to nurturing its citizens' creative capabilities.

Contemporary America has become the world's amusement park with free rides for all. Our cash-register culture now symbolizes the "good life," and our social engineers teach us that the path to happiness can best be trod by the average intellect. The great middle class of the mind, our status in this immortal state, is the status of a hostage held aboard a rudderless ship sailing to nowhere.

Whatever is done to destabilize a system that fails to maintain its moral obligation to provide security and stability for its people must be deemed moral. It follows that a personal act of revenge directed against an immoral system becomes a moral act. If this is really true, the revenge of even the most petty criminal, an unknowing partisan in a very moral cause, must be viewed as an attempt to destroy that which destroys us.

An Activist Inmate writes:

A good example of how much white prisoners have to put up with happened to me and a friend of mine recently. On disciplinary lock-up, all recreation time (two hours a day) is spent in small fenced-in areas called "dog cages," almost exact replicas of Ezra Pound's "gorilla cage." There are 16 cages in a row, two inmates to a cage. The noise is ear-blasting, as everyone shouts back and forth to the occupants of other cages. Out of about 45 people in the cages and the adjacent small yard, there are usually no more than five to eight whites. My partner and I were in the last cage exercising, as we do every morning, pretty much minding our own business. In the two cages next to us were three blacks and a half-breed who wishes he were black.

As I was doing my sit-ups, I tuned in to the conversation next to us. The black and the half-breed were talking about beating up "whiteboys," a term they use when not calling us "beasts," "devils," "Klansmen" and "Nazis." When they realized they had a couple of whiteboys next to them, the conversation grew progressively louder. I usually don't pay attention to this kind of talk because after a while you realize that it's all noise. Some guys just have to yell out how tough they are -- I guess with the hope that everyone else will then be too scared to mess with them. Though, as I said, I usually pay this no mind, the diatribe from the adjoining cage became more and more directed at me and my partner. Both of us are active and conscious Majority members and don't try to hide it, but at the same time we don't go around spouting hate-monger-

ing opinions or looking for trouble. All we do is try to look out for our people the same way other races do for theirs. But to non-whites, that still makes us monstrous racists and bigots.

It was pretty funny, however, to hear our hip neighbors talk about how bad us "racists" are, especially since they were proclaiming how they could never be racists -- this coming from a black Muslim and a half-breed that do nothing but rap about black this and black that and how they'd like to beat up whiteboys. For almost two hours we took this running commentary on what the Muslims will do one day to us and our race. (Nothing heavy, of course, just revolutions and general massacres.) Trying to talk to them would be useless because they are the type who would rather support the NAACP than Farrakhan. They'd rather hate us than worry about their own people.

There's a lesson to be learned here. If you are Jewish, black, Hispanic and what not, you have every right to support your race. If you are white, you have a different right. You must only support minority members and nonwhites. Don't ever try to look out for members of your own race if you have the misfortune of being a Majority member. Understandably, the attitude, "I'm afraid to be white," is prevalent through most correctional facilities. In the American prison system, the Majority is a minority. What makes the whole business really bad is that those who stand up for our people not only have to face the minorities, we also have to watch our fellow Majorityites, the liberal ones and scared ones, who spit on us as they side with our enemies. That's why at times it feels as though we are fighting a losing battle. If it's not the liberals who would have everyone believe that all inmates are equal, it's the white inmates who are too scared or too lazy to act. I've pointed this out not as another prison horror story (those come a dime a dozen and are often outrageous fabrications), but in the hope that *Instauration* readers can begin to savvy the attitudes of our "equals." Maybe some of our own on the outside might be ashamed or angered enough by what goes on in the inside to let their brethren in chains know that they still care. Majority members better open their eyes before they all wake up a minority, like those of us in prison have already done. Then we won't have to sit and listen powerlessly to the Muslims and others as they talk about what they have planned for the whiteboys.



Letter to a Taboo Worshipper

In a recent issue of National Review, William Buckley Jr. wimpishly dissociated himself and his magazine from Senior Editor Joseph Sobran, after the latter had dared to find a few faults with Jews in his nationally syndicated column. Buckley chastised Sobran for not observing the taboo, which he admitted prevents all objective writing about Jews in the Western world. The following is an open letter from an Instaurationist to Buckley, satirically reproving him for being such a chicken.

Dear Mr. Buckley,

Having established a *National Review* policy which, in effect, asserts that a "taboo" may hold a higher position than the truth, particularly if the truth is unpleasant, unpopular, painful or economically threatening, I look forward to your extended remarks concerning taboos in your "Notes & Asides" column.

May I respectfully suggest that you, also speaking for your colleagues, dissociate yourself from those writing critically about the Gay Liberation Movement, particularly those attempting to infer a relationship between Gays and AIDS, Gays and sodomites, Gays and catamites, Gays and bestiality, as well as those taking a negative posi-



tion on kiddie porn. Another taboo I think might well be overdue is the one that makes invidious comparisons between blacks and academic achievement scores, or between blacks and unwed teenage mothers on AFDC, or, for that matter, the percentage rate of male blacks as compared to the total prison population. Another taboo would

concern the subject of Mexican "wet-backs" as well as any articles which criticize an open-door policy for illegal (undocumented) aliens arriving in the U.S. with or without the help of the "Sanctuary Movement."

And while I'm at it, I think it is a damn shame the way some of these conservative writers handle Ellie Smeal and her NOW group. That should be another taboo! I'm also well aware of the disgraceful way drug dealers are treated, with some of those right-wing writers actually calling for the destruction of the coca plants grown for the cocaine market. The coca planters and drug dealers have to live too, you know. So, it is only reasonable to place a taboo on the subject of drug trafficking.

Mr. Buckley, I feel you might be wise to consider limiting the subject matter of your journal to articles about the budget, the Republican Party's predominant political concern. It is a safe and dull subject!

Actually, once you get to thinking about it, there is no end to the number of taboos you could introduce. I'll try and send in a few ideas now and then, just to be helpful.

Cordially,
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**Nordic Genes Can Lighten, Brighten,
Beautify -- Perform Almost Any Miracle
of Heredity -- Except Scrub Away
That Tell-Tale Tarbrush**



Sammy Davis Jr. and ex-wife May Britt



**Daughter Tracey Davis
at her wedding to Guy Garner**



The Verb "To Jew"

A young lady named Jean Gonick was so embarrassed when a male magazine publisher injected the expression "tried to jew me down" into a luncheon conversation that she wrote an article about it for the *Atlanta Journal and Constitution Magazine* (June 8), even suggesting that racism might be "a basic thinking disorder that should be treated in clinics throughout the country."

She may have her wish someday, the way things are going.

Though hearing "jew" used as a verb is deeply traumatizing for some delicate young liberal ears with scant experience in the real world, the fact is that the publisher was succinctly describing a profoundly important biosocial reality. Here is the context from Gonick's article:

"I collect art," [the publisher] said, assiduously refilling my glass with a well-bred wine. "You might say it's a passion of mine. Of course, the hardest thing is closing the deal. I just bought a fabulous piece in Paris from a man who tried relentlessly to jew me down."

My brain popped the way it does when it records something that doesn't seem real. Had the erudite Mr. Day actually used the phrase "jew me down," or was I losing my mind? And if he'd really said this to me, hadn't I better let him know I didn't like it? . . .

I fantasized the objections:

"Mr. Day, this is an outrage!"

"Mr. Day, anti-Semitism does not become you."

Now hold on a minute there, sister!

The social anthropologist, Edward T. Hall, has spent a lifetime studying just the sort of occurrence which "Mr. Day" was describing; and he has studied them along explicitly ethnic lines. Hall has found that as one moves northwestward in Europe, people *prefer* sticking to a set price, whereas those living near the Levant *prefer* bartering whenever possible.

"Prefer" is the key word here because Hall is not talking about any "silly old customs" handed down unthinkingly and unfeelingly across the centuries, but about the way Mr. Sven Olsson and Dr. Yussef Akbari honestly *prefer* to live their lives today. (On Hall's work, see "A Race of Freaks" in *Instauration*, March 1986, page 27.)

Though Hall does not go into the differential biology underlying such preferences, other researchers do. *Instauration* plans to examine some of their voluminous evidence in the future.

At a time when Nordics from Stockholm to Sydney are being overrun by racial Levantines, they had better be pretty clear on this. The last thing a "Mr. Day" wants to do is spend all day haggling over prices. It's not

in his nature. A phrase like "jew me down" is far less offensive or destructive than forcing an entire race -- our race -- to change its preferred values and lifestyle.

That's one writer's honest opinion. But perhaps Jean Gonick knows a nice clinic that can "set me straight . . ."

Homogeneity Accounts for Japan's Success

Western Europe, pretty well devastated by WWII, suffered a labor shortage when it started to rebuild. It decided to solve the problem by bringing in "guest workers" from Mediterranean countries, Turkey and Africa.

Japan had similar economic problems, but solved them differently. The government agreed it would not bring in foreigners. It believed an oversupply of workers would play havoc with the labor market, not to mention the damage it would do to Japan's racial unity. In the end, Tokyo felt the best way out was automation. This not only increased production, but resulted in higher quality products, while doing away with the world's generally held pre-WWII opinion that "Made in Japan" was a stamp of tawdriness.

Japan's postwar immigration laws were so strict that only a few Koreans managed to acquire legal entrance into the country. Illegal immigrants amounted to perhaps 500 Indo-Chinese and some 2,000 Koreans. Illegals don't do very well in Japan because Japanese businessmen refuse to hire them. As for refugees, there are not more than 2,000 and they are largely Vietnamese. It is interesting to note in this connection that some anthropologists believe that the Vietnamese are the closest racially of all Asian peoples to the Japanese.

Luckily for Japan, it has no Sanctuary Movement, nor are there any libertarians and civil rights bleeding hearts trying to turn the country into a racial potpourri. A side effect of Japan's immigration laws was that the unemployment rate fell so low that every Japanese who wanted to work was able to find a job.

Japan makes it hard for foreign men who marry Japanese women to secure permanent residence. Applicants must prove they are financially stable and have lived in Japan for more than three years.

Racial homogeneity must also have had some influence on Japan's low crime rate. In 1980 there was only one armed robbery for 10,000 people in Tokyo. The figure for New York City the same year was 286/10,000.

What bears most of the responsibility for

Japan's miraculous recovery after WWII? What has brought about its present dominant position in world markets? If anyone believes that the desire to preserve the country's monoracial demographic structure did not have a lot to do with it, let him come up with a better explanation.

Debt Goes Up, Farms Go Down

Burke County is Georgia's largest farming county. Currently, there are 375 full-time farm families. By the summer of 1987, there may be only 30 left, according to veteran farm extension agent William H. Craven Jr. The county had a farm debt of \$4.5 million in 1974, and of \$125 million in 1984. In 1980, there were 201,000 healthy acres of crops; in 1986, 107,000 wilted acres. The great drought of '86 is being called the last straw by farmers throughout the Southeast.

Reserving Racism for the Rich

America's Jewish organizations have lately grown very solicitous of the special "ethnic needs" of the elderly. The new line being handed out is that ethnic consciousness is "vital to healthy aging." As Dr. Natalie Gordon, chief of social services at New York's Jewish Home and Hospital for the Aged, explains, "As you age, there are so many losses -- loss of physical capacity, financial loss, loss of friends, neighbors, social supports. The one piece you hold onto is that part of yourself that belongs to a particular group of people."

Dr. Robert N. Butler, a professor of geriatrics at New York's Mount Sinai School of Medicine, cautiously refines Dr. Gordon's message: "Cultural mores are important, but they must be seen in a broader framework. If the economic situation is poor, then ethnicity is less important than social class and availability of economic support."

For example, if one is a wealthy old Jew with money to spend on cultural artifacts and trips to Israel, residence in an all-Jewish condominium in Miami Beach or Hollywood might be just the thing. But if one is, say, an old WASP or black struggling to get by, race loses most of its significance, and residence in an integrated public housing project is appropriate in the interests of "class solidarity."

Dr. Butler didn't quite say that, but somehow one knows what he's driving at.

Most old Jews wish to be among their own kind. That is the message being forcefully delivered in documentary films and other projects sponsored by major Jewish organizations. This concern would all be

very touching were it not for the existence of Jewish gentlemen like Avery Friedman, a professor of housing law at Cleveland State University, who has helped to ruin the daily lives of millions of Americans. Friedman, who almost certainly lives in a nice neighborhood himself, has personally filed more than 500 "fair-housing" lawsuits around the country, charging that various housing projects do not have enough Negroes and Caucasians living side-by-side.

The mass misery which just one such suit (not filed by Friedman) can bring was shown in east Texas last year, when 36 counties were charged by U.S. District Court Judge William Wayne Justice with not sufficiently integrating their public housing projects. In one town after another, families and elderly single people, both black and white, were ripped from their homes and forced to move across town and be surrounded by people of another race. The local housing administrators are mad as hornets about Judge Justice's order, but they have to enforce it to keep their jobs.

Many poor white families have dropped out of public housing altogether rather than move in beside blacks. Others will quit once they see what integrated housing is like. But, as always, the elderly poor will not be able to flee.

Our Heroes, His Villains

He loathes George Washington and Abraham Lincoln -- and because he is a member of the Nebraska State Legislature, Senator Ernie Chambers is able to do something about it. He has managed to banish the portraits of George and Abe from the legislative chamber to a small hearing room.

Chambers, a black who calls Washington and Lincoln "suckers," accuses the former of mutilating his slaves, "clipping their ears like branding animals. If that wasn't bad enough, he produced bastard children with his slave women."

Chambers damns Lincoln for (of all things) the Emancipation Proclamation, which "let black men fight on the side of the Union . . . Black men saved the hide of this Union."

No doubt if Chambers' peculiar mindset continues to spread through Nebraska, Washington's and Lincoln's portraits will soon be banished from the hearing room and burnt in a bonfire. In their place Nebraskans will probably see the portrait of that truly great American, black Nat Turner. What makes Nat so great? He killed 10 white men, 14 white women and 31 white children in his gory slave revolt.

Can a country hold together when it has two entirely different sets of heroes? It can't and it won't.

Anti-WASPism

A balmy and brash piece of racist writing, if there ever was one, appeared in the *Chicago Tribune* (July 4, 1986). It was a column by one Michael Kilian, who had to be an Irishman still fighting the Battle of the Boyne. Not satisfied with the huge Independence Day hype about turn-of-the-century immigrants and the rehabilitated Miss Liberty, Kilian turned his word processor into a hate machine aimed at the Old Immigrants, with special venom reserved for WASPs.

Kilian kicked off with a scowl and sneer at the Americans who "dress up in white pants and blue blazers, the descendants of the 'terribly nice' English people who brought civilization to New England and the Old South along with witch hunts and slavery." To add zest -- and a little outright falsification -- to his libel, he accused "them" (meaning WASPs) of trying to put down ethnics by describing them as "wretched refuse of your teeming shore." Apparently he had never heard of Emma Lazarus, the author of the immortal phrase, who was not by any stretch of the imagination a WASPess.

Kilian continued to buzz WASPs by remarking that the so-called First Families arrived on these shores some 31,750 years after the first Indian families and that the first white to be born in non-Hispanic North America was not Virginia Dare, but Snorro Karlsefni, who saw the light of day in Vinland (Newfoundland) in A.D. 1007. Next, in an abrupt and illogical transition, he quoted a friend who told him that the ground rule for success in present-day America is "think Yiddish, dress British."

Kilian then produced his biggest whopper. "The overwhelming majority of Americans with English surnames were neutral in the Revolution or fought for the King." Is he asking us to believe that the Continental Congress, the Constitutional Convention and the officer corps of Washington's army were composed largely of Finkelsteins, McGillicuddies, Tarrazinis, Brasovitchs, Marvs and Willies?

Kilian signed off with a few below-the-belt jabs at the British Royal Family, after he had tried to prove that Liz and Phil, Di and Charlie, and Andy and Fergie were gods and goddesses of WASPery. He gloated over the late Admiral Mountbatten's marriage to a half-jewess, who cuckolded him with black Paul Robeson and brown Pandit Nehru.

What Kilian did not say is that American TV, by no means a WASP enterprise, seems to be far more enchanted with the British Royal Family than is Joe Majority member.

Question: Where would Kilian be today if the Americans of English descent he detests (envies) so much had never existed?

Answer: Back in a peat bog, grubbing for fuel for the coming winter.

Are Blacks Turning Right? (Or Is the GOP Turning Left?)

It should have been clear just how drastically the political winds had shifted when, in 1984, straw votes in some all-black Washington (DC) high schools showed Reagan beating Mondale. The liberal machine got another rude jolt last fall when a Washington Post-ABC News poll showed 37% of blacks nationwide giving Reagan a positive rating on his performance -- up from around 10% in similar polls a year or two earlier.

Recently, a survey was made of the opinions of 105 recognized "black leaders" and 600 randomly chosen black Americans. The results appeared in *Public Opinion* (Sept. 1985), one of the seemingly innumerable slick "neo-con" journals. On most questions, as was anticipated, the black rank-and-file came out well to the "right" of the black elite. For example, 77% of black leaders favor preferential treatment for blacks in jobs and colleges, while 77% of the total black population rejects the idea (at least when talking to a pollster who is likely to have been white). While 91% of black leaders approve of marriage between blacks and whites, only 77% of the rank-and-file agree (a figure which Mr. Farrah Khan needs to chip away at).

Last November's elections brought new evidence of a black shift. New York Mayor Ed Koch, decried as "tough" on racial minorities (we aren't convinced), carried every black district in the city by margins of between two- and three-to-one. In New Jersey, Republican Governor Thomas Kean's reelection landslide brought him more than half of the black vote. This happened even though more than half of New Jersey's blacks reside in Essex County, the power base of liberal Democrat Peter Shapiro, who was Kean's opponent. Previously, Shapiro had carried more than 90% of the black vote.

Hispanics, too, are moving in large numbers toward the Republican Party. Several Asian-American nationalities have never had to switch (except in Hawaii, where they vote as a Democratic bloc). All this nonwhite restlessness presents both a danger and an opportunity to the white survival movement. The danger, of course, is that the whites will be swamped in what could become "their own party," the Republican.

If the Republican conventions begin to fill up with nonwhite faces in a decade or two, many whites will feel instinctively that they must turn to a third party. Having been pushed out of both major parties in a generation, the pushed should be loath to permit a third swamping.

No News Is Black News

All last spring, listeners to DC's black jive-talk WOL-AM were bombarded with spot announcements trumpeting the arrival of what station owner Cathy Hughes mysteriously called "radiovision" -- a breakthrough that she reiterated, almost to the point of nausea, would completely change the life of every Washingtonian. "Radiovision gonna revolutionize duh whole citeh!"

Small wonder that the unveiling of "radiovision" scheduled for late April became the topic of considerable speculation around the wine-bottle-littered no-man's-land that surrounds the station's offices. Smaller wonder that radiovision, when finally revealed, amounted to no more than the installation of a streetside picture window. "You gonna be able to look right in as we puts on de programs." Some passersby did, but in general radiovision was greeted by the locals with less than stupendous acclaim. Stationmistress Hughes, miffed that her brainchild did not immediately usher in the New Era, blamed the *Washington Post's* "insufficient coverage" for the public relations flop. "Dey allus writes about de bad stuff in de black commun'ity. Hows come dey doesn't writes about de nice stuff -- like radiovision. Hell, man, we's had about thutty, fohty families out der at the opening, an' der wuzn't no fights!"

No quitter, Ms. Hughes was soon promoting another gimmick: black community purchase of the much larger and considerably more powerful NBC-owned WKYS (AM and FM). "If de white folk dos't want to report de good stuff about de black commun'ity, den we's jes gonna have our own news!" Although no one is talking about it in public, there does exist the possibility that WOL and WKYS could be combined into a black radio network covering the whole of Chocolate City.

Will Ted Turner Never Learn?

Ted Turner caught flak recently from Jewish groups because Jews/Israelis were not permitted to compete in the Goodwill Games in Moscow, which were sponsored by Turner. Ted, of all people, should have been more sensitive to the feelings of Jews. He has walked the dangerous path of "anti-Semitism" before.

Back in 1977, tired of paying inflated salaries to his Atlanta Braves baseball players -- salaries engineered by the sharp 3,000-year-old bargaining practices of agent Jerry Kapstein, Turner sounded off thusly:

Kapstein is the only guy I dislike more than Adolf Hitler and [baseball] Commissioner [Bowling] Kuhn. I'm kidding about the commissioner, of course. I'll tell you the way Kapstein conducts his business and the reason I don't like him -- after all, you should have some reason to dislike a guy besides the fact that he wears a full-length fur coat and is a Jew. He's taking \$3 million out of the game and I'm losing \$15 million . . . I wrote him that he was doing his players a disservice and I signed the letter. "Yours in Christ."

After *New York Times* sports writer Red Smith, currying favor with his Jewish overlords, reported Ted's words, the mea culpas, apologies and embarrassing self-abasement -- in short, the old beg and crawl routine that is the automatic aftermath of such remarks, even intended in jest -- went into overdrive. The first thing Ted did was to blame his words on his "big mouth." Then he sat down and wrote a long, groveling letter to the Atlanta branch of the ADL, praying for forgiveness. After that, he put almost his entire staff to work apologizing to irate Jews across the nation.

Now he's put his foot into it again. Ted, won't you ever learn?

Demo Dummkopfs

We've always known that many of the loudest mouths in Congress are attached to the dumbest brains. But we never believed any congressman was so mentally bereft he would flunk a simple current events quiz. Altogether dismaying is that when given a five-question surprise test during a series of television interviews of 17 candidates for the soon-to-be-vacated Senate seat of Maryland's Charles Mathias, the participants couldn't even answer questions in their own self-advised fields of expertise. Michael Barnes is the chairman of a House Foreign Affairs subcommittee and would give Israel Fort Knox and all its contents if he thought he could get away with it. Yet in spite of his avid support of Israel, his avid hostility to any weapons sales to Saudi Arabia and his horror of Apartheid, Barnes didn't know the name of the present prime minister of his beloved Israel, didn't know that the U.S. had sent Stinger missiles to Saudi Arabia in 1984, and didn't know the name of the head of his beloved African National Congress. Ironically, George Haley, the brother of Alex "Roots" Haley and one of the two black candidates in the running, was equally ignorant when it came to the last question. All he could think of was "Sambo," a name which has become anathema for blacks. The correct answer is Oliver Tambo, the active head, or Nelson Mandela, the symbolic head. Haley also didn't seem to know much about

Stingers. He described them as "missiles that come forth into the nation."

Linda Chavez, the attractive, anti-affirmative action Hispanic who eventually won the Republican nomination and is married to a huffing-and-puffing Zionist, answered four out of the five questions correctly. A LaRouchite and two other Republicans came in second with three out of five. Rep. Barbara Mikulski, one of those Women's Libbers, did so poorly (she got a 1.5 with Barnes) that she tried to get the microphone turned off. She couldn't have been more wrong when she named Jonas Savimbi, the leader of the anti-Soviet insurrection in Angola, as head of the ANC.

After winning the Democratic primary, Mikulski has a good chance of becoming the next junior senator from Maryland. She and her ignorant ilk are the heirs of a system of government that died with the ending of literacy tests and the introduction of the one dummy, one vote principle. Since mental retards are allowed to vote these days, it could be argued that they should also be allowed to run for the Senate and the House. And, as some of the candidates for U.S. Senator from Maryland have proved of late, that is precisely what the dummies are doing.

Latest FBI Crime Count

The following figures are too important to be in the Talking Numbers department. They are screaming numbers.

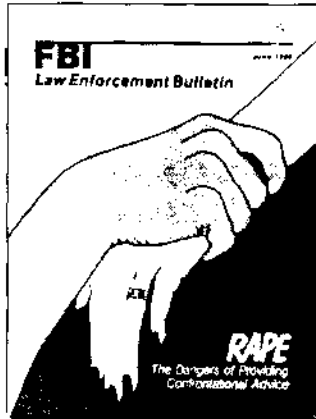
Recently released FBI statistics show a total of 381,890 arrests for violent crimes in the U.S. in 1984: 204,014 whites; 174,084 blacks; 2,697 American Indians or Alaskan natives; 2,095 Asians or Pacific Islanders. The breakdown for the arrests of the two most violent crimes was (1) murder - 7,339 whites; 6,133 blacks, 91 AIAN, 93 API; (2) forcible rape - 14,929 whites; 13,013 blacks; 208 AIAN, 157 API.

When chewing over these numbers, remember that blacks comprise only 12% of the U.S. population and that the white figure includes Hispanics and members of unassimilable white minorities. To be unremembered is the old saw that black-on-black crimes still outnumber black-on-white crimes. Even if only 15 or 20% of black violence was directed against whites (a conservative estimate), the number of white victims of black criminals each year is horrendous.

Crime figures will never have any really persuasive weight until we know the number of offenders and victims of each crime category by race and subrace. Hispanics should not be included in the white figure, and Americans of Northern European descent should be given a separate classification. Only then can we prove what we know to be the truth -- that the minority war against the Majority has become a full-scale guerrilla war with at least one or two

thousand Majority members killed by non-whites each year and tens of thousands wounded or raped.

How many whites go into black ghettos and Hispanic barrios to murder, rape and/or rob? Practically zilch. How many blacks and Hispanics leave their inner city hives and go on crime expeditions in white neighborhoods? If available, and they are not, the numbers would be startling. We only wish that someday the FBI would have the guts to publish them.



Speaking of rape, the FBI used the above illustration on the cover of the June issue of its *Law Enforcement Bulletin*. It received less than a warm welcome. The relatively few copies that had been distributed were called back and a new illustration was ordered pronto at a cost of \$15,000. As anyone familiar with U.S. race relations can guess, the black hand was replaced by a white one. Never mind that black rapes account for nearly 46% of all rapes, a figure almost four times that of the black share of the population.

In discussing the recalled cover, FBI Assistant Director William Baker said it was "racially insulting." It follows that a white hand would not be racially insulting. American Express obviously feels the same way. In several recent TV spots that show the perils of taking cash along on vacations, the blondism of the robbers who pocket the tourists' wallets is dramatically evident.

Down Come the Walls

Once upon a time U.S. racial dynamics dictated that Jews were to be kept out of the big commercial banks, the blue chip corporations and the airlines. This rule is now as dead as *Plessy vs. Ferguson*. Carl Icahn has bought TWA, Gerald Greenwald is president of Chrysler Corporation, and the Bronfmans own 20% of Du Pont. Meanwhile, one Jew -- we forget his name -- is getting awfully close to the top of the AT&T hierarchy.

Jews now sit on the boards of some of the bluest of the blue chips. Even the unbreach-

able walls of the biggest banks have fallen. You'd think that Joshua was back again and blowing on his trumpet. Boris Berkovitch is now vice-chairman of the once all-WASP Morgan Guaranty Trust. Robert J. Lipp is one of the Chemical Bank's four presidents. Citicorp has made Lawrence Small head of its corporate department. Manufacturers Hanover Trust has two Jewish executive vice-presidents.

There is some movement the other way. The largest Jewish private banks, investments firms and department stores have been opening their doors a crack or two for WASP and other Majority executives. But has anybody ever heard of, will anybody ever see, a non-Jewish CEO of Seagram's, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer or the New York Times Co.?

Socking It to Ivan

Dennis Prager is a young rabbi heretofore best known for a book he coauthored with Joseph Telushkin, *Why the Jews? The Reason for Anti-Semitism*. Its thesis is that the world has picked on Jews for 3,000 years solely because Gentiles envy their superior traits. "The higher quality of Jewish life is objectively verifiable," assert the authors. For a demolishing rebuttal of this



Rabbi Prager

overweening thesis, see Joseph Sobran's column in *National Review* (Aug. 5, 1983).

Rabbi Prager was in the news again last June when he and his wife, Janice, organized a "Hate the Rooskies" rally for Hollywood glitzers. Excellent reasons can be advanced for disliking some Russians, yet reporter Benjamin Stein's account of the Pragers' Ivan-bashing extravaganza (*Wall Street Journal*, June 18) sounded too much like *Ye Olde Jewish Orchestration* to please some tired ears:

On a recent night at the Mark Taper Forum of the Los Angeles Music Center, a gathering of stars of big and small screen turned out to hear speeches about Soviet atrocities in Afghanistan -- Soviet atrocities committed by Russians against women and children in the Panjshir Valley, and in Pol-i-Charki Prison.

Dennis Prager, a local rabbi and radio

talk show host, told the audience that the Russians had killed one million Afghans, and that this was a real genocide, "not just any genocide, but a Soviet genocide. The murders were not done by just anyone. The Russians killed those people ..."

Is this a watershed in Hollywood? ...

The stars present at this fundraiser for the Afghan Jewish hospital were not the "old guard" of Reagan pals such as Bob Hope or Ffrem Zimbalist or Robert Stack. Monday's glitter was from men and women who would normally run with the prevailing "progressive" tide in Hollywood.

Recall the words of Rabbi Prager: "The murders were not done by just anyone. The Russians killed those people." The Russians as in "Let My [Jewish] People Go or I'll Keep Twisting Your Arm Till You Cry 'Uncle!'"

Felipe Quits in Disgust

Every once in a while, though the "onces" are becoming fewer and farther between, a ray of light emerges from the drug and crime megalopolis known as Miami. Felipe Rivero, a commentator for radio station WRHC, quit his job not too many weeks ago because of the raft of complaints, organized and unorganized, that came in following some remarks he made that were leery of the Holocaust.

Rivero's farewell address was poignant:

I do not believe in the holocaust. It has been the greatest slander. The purpose was to defame and divide the German people, to turn them into a society of apologists, to take away their national pride. In this country you can say you don't believe in God, but you can't say you don't believe in the holocaust. Then some kind of an inquisition gets you. I may be wrong. I may be right. That's not [the issue]. Do I have to be branded as some kind of criminal, just for saying that? Do I have to be persecuted?

Murder of the Month

July's blonde-of-the-month murder victim was 16-year-old Suzanne Coleman. After attending a Saturday night motorcycle race in L.A., her boyfriend forgot where they had parked his car, and they wandered into the nonwhite wasteland near the Los Angeles Memorial Coliseum. In no time, they were held up at knifepoint and Suzanne was relieved of her purse, which contained all of \$2. Later, when they tried to retrieve the purse with the help of a Hispanic "protector," Suzanne was shot twice in the head. She died a few hours later in the California Hospital Medical Center. The gunman was described as having a "medium Afro."



Cholly Bilderberger



FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly:

Any news from Sutter Lang?

Devoted Fan of His

Dear Devoted:

As I reported some time ago, Sutter has decided that the lazy Majorityites rather than the resultant minorityites are the real enemy. Now he has gone even further. Over lunch recently, he told me he has formulated what he is not hesitant to call The Lang Program.

"It is based on reality rather than fuzziness," he began. "I think you will appreciate that — oh, I'm sure you will. We last survivors, our wagons pulled together in a circle for our last stand, imagine that if we are to survive, we must somehow convince our fellows of North European descent of the terrible funk they have fallen into in regard to the minorities, who have taken over so completely that the whites — as I call them to avoid the bulkiness of 'North European descent' used over and over — yes, as the whites back down and out.

"I was, until very recently, as committed to this dogma as anyone else on our side. They only need to see the light, I told myself. Education! Facts! Even a lump of excrement like George Will could be put back into shape if we had our hands on him for three weeks. To be honest, if I had my hands on him . . . and for a mere three hours.

"My approach may have been extreme — nothing like a good drubbing to make a man pay attention — but basically I believed that my fellow whites were possible material, so to speak. But now [he leaned forward conspiratorially] I have seen the light. I should have seen it long ago; so should we all. The secret — which has been as plain as the nose on your face all this time, only none of us would take a good look at what was so obvious — is that the great majority of whites — ninety-nine percent-plus, at least — are *not possible material*. Somehow — it doesn't matter how — they have become impossible material. They have changed from masters to slaves in . . . practically in our lifetimes.

"I arrived at this conclusion through — don't laugh — pure deduction. Look at the evidence. Minority masters of every color in the rainbow lording it over the indigenous white population, white turncoats fawning on their superiors and doing their dirty work . . . what does it mean, this mad contemporary scene, if it doesn't mean that whites are slaves? Which means a slave mentality. *Irreversible!*

"Whites are terminal now. Just bodies. Garbage. If you ground them up, they wouldn't make good manure. On their hands and knees, foreheads plastered to the ground, rumps in the air. Begging for domination. For forty lashes. Humiliation!

"There is, I grant you, a thin layer of whites at the top who think they're running things. They even share the minority view that the great bulk of whites are serfs if not slaves. Always have, in the modern, watered-down version of J.P. Morgan capitalist paternalism. Low-profile, Paul Fussell out-of-sighters. They think they're still in charge, that they've only let a few of the 'best' minority types into the inner sanctums to have a piece of the pie. They don't yet realize that although they still have a lot of money, they have no real control, that the minorities are in charge, and that their position is about as secure as that of antebellum cotton planters or the Russian upper class just before 1917. They don't at all realize that they'd have to start fighting now to have any chance. In that sense, they're no different from their serfs — just no damned good.

"I could go on and on, but you get the idea. The stupendous point is that white Americans are slaves, now and forever, and the only question — this is going to be a stupendous question, I assure you — is: Who is going to be their masters?

"Before you give me the obvious answer, 'the minorities,' let me anticipate you by adding, 'at the moment.' Do you begin to catch my drift? The slaves are a permanent condition; it is a waste of time to talk to them or expect anything from them. They are settled; they are the constant. The variable, on the other hand, is the identity of the masters. To date it is the minorities. But their rule has been very short. It is not written in stone; it is not unchangeable. The fellahin of Egypt — the slaves in that part of the world for millennia — have remained constant for five thousand years, but their masters have changed scores of times. Alexander, the Ptolemies, the Romans, the Arabs, the British, and probably a lot more that I don't know about.

"The only real action in America right now is the conflict between the various minority rulers. The Jews are the most successful, because they are the smartest. But the blacks have numbers and an innate brutality which scares even the Jews. The Asians are growing rapidly, both in numbers and power. The Hispanics have numbers and will play a larger and larger part. And don't forget the Mafia.

"All these groups are jockeying for power, squabbling but not in open conflict over the prize: the vast herd of white slaves, mindless and docile, but so valuable because they have more skills than any other group of slaves in history. They are boobs and slobs and, in your description, their mouths hang open and they stagger from store to store. But from a takeover standpoint, they can build roads and bridges and businesses that function. They aren't blacks brought over to pick cotton and work in the big house, and unable to do anything else. They're able to do *anything* mechanical. They're the greatest slave treasure in the history of the world!

"Can you imagine Shakespeare looking at the contem-

porary scene? Why, with his background in the struggles between the factions in the world up to and including his lifetime, he'd be right at home. He'd see it immediately for what it is: a struggle for mastery between the masters. Just jockeying now, but bound to get bloodier and bloodier. A repetition of history, Tudor versus Plantagenet, Guelph versus Ghibelline, Caesar versus Pompey. To Shakespeare, all the action was at the top, between the masters. We've had a little interlude of democracy, but that's well over, and we're back to the real world and the way matters have always been settled. At the top, between rulers, over booty, slaves, empires.

"Which brings me to The Lang Program. In a nutshell, it's this: Why shouldn't we — the one percent of the whites who aren't slaves yet — get into the action? Why shouldn't we get together and contest the supremacy with the Jews and the rest of the minorities?

"Remember that it's not a question of huge numbers. The Mafia is in the thousands. The Jews claim they're less than six million. Effective, intelligent blacks and Hispanics are much less than that. As for ourselves, we don't need more than a few million. In hard fact, at the very core of what we need to get started, we don't need more than a few thousand. From there we could expand as needed.

"Have to have good men, remember. No nuts, no cranks, no fools. Need brains, experience, courage, background, breeding. Inevitably an upper- rather than lower-class bunch, sort of like the old OSS in World War II. No questions asked about former affiliations. A smart liberal convert is better than a dumb conservative. An FDR working for us would be a huge plus.

"The big change, of course, would be that we'd have to shift our thinking. Instead of following purely racial lines — us whites and them nonwhites — we'd have to think along purely dominant lines — us masters and them slaves. This isn't a situation we brought about or are supposed to like. But it's the way things are, and if we are going to survive we must adapt to what is, not what we think it is, or want it to be.

"It may be hard, I grant you, for us as whites to face the fact that ninety-nine percent of our fellow whites are not like us. They look like us, they talk like us, they act — in all the little ways — like us. But they're not like us in what matters, in the deepest and most important sense. It's like some sci-fi movie, they've been brainwashed or soul-washed — or both — by some bloody evil force.

"But it doesn't matter how it happened. What we have to live with is that it has happened. We can't live any other way. If we — we one percent — keep trying to 'educate' and appeal to slaves who don't want to be educated or appealed to — but just want to be slaves and told what to do — we're going to phase out. And in short order. Or sink down and become slaves ourselves.

"Superficially, this may seem to go completely against the racial theories which hold that we're all brothers in the same blood and the rest of it. But in a more profound sense, maybe it doesn't. You can be blood brothers, and one of you can still be king and the other a vassal. We're so confused by all this democracy nonsense that we've forgotten that.

"Anyhow, that's The Lang Program. Actually, that's too

tame a title. Whatever it ends up being termed, it should be a call to arms and glory and dominance, the same call that Alexander trumpeted. And Caesar. And Elizabeth the First. It's above all a Viking call, to battle and booty and immortality one way or the other. It's the great surge of male pride in the doing of it, in the accomplishment. And if it doesn't last 10,000 years, who cares? What matters is the here and now, the realization of the so far unrealized self . . . all of that. And more.

"Of course, that inspiring stuff is metaphoric. The actual struggle to dispossess the minority rulers and substitute ourselves would be very hidden in its inception. And probably stay hidden until the final showdowns with the rival despots.

"Don't ask me about the mechanics of how we'd get started and how it would work! I don't know. All I know is that there'd have to be some sort of group, some sort of organization. The important thing would be an irrevocable understanding — of the fact that American whites are irreversible slaves and that the only question of our time, or of times to come, is who is to rule them — and an irrevocable commitment to taking on the job of rule. Against all comers. Or all who've already arrived.

"It's a matter of noble commitment. Of fealty to liege lords. Of absolute rule tempered with chivalry toward the ruled. Of casting out the 'putrefying corpse' of democracy once and for all. (What the hell, it's already been cast out. We aren't turning these white Americans into slaves. They're already slaves. We're just doing them a favor and giving them a chance for better treatment under us than they're getting under the minorities.) Of unremitting hostility toward rival rulers. There's only room, obviously, for an ultimate rule by non-slave whites, and that means it's war to the death against any who challenge our claim to pre-eminence. We have, after all, the legitimacy. Our right to rule our people takes precedence over the right of any outsiders to that position."

He paused. "What do you think?"

"I think it's great."

"You aren't kidding me?"

"No, I think you've offered a brilliant analysis of the situation, and the only solution for non-slaves."

"But will it work?"

"I have no idea."

"What would it take to get it going?"

"I'll do what I can — write a column about it. Unless you have any objections."

"No, of course not. Have to start somewhere."

Ponderable Quote

As a direct result of the MBE program [Minority Business Enterprise provision of the Surface Transportation Assistance Act of 1982] . . . we have not received subcontract work when we have been the low responsive, responsible bidder. . . . The sole reason we have encountered resistance in the market is that we are a white-owned enterprise.

G.L. Nylen, president of Coral Construction Co., Wilsonville, Oregon

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk. Act III, Scene I. A bedroom in a modest suburban house in Surrey. Through the window a little orchard is visible. The scent of apple blossoms and the trill of a thrush are heard. Chloe is sitting on a chair with her slim legs crossed. Cynthia is sitting on the bed with her arms round her knees. She has been crying.

CHLOE. Darling, you know that I love you like a sister and that I don't gossip -- that's to say, I don't gossip about what matters. Would it make it any better if you tried to tell me all about it?

CYNTHIA. Yes, I must. Otherwise, I'll bury the memory, and it will fester. But it's so hard to begin. (*Chloe gets up, hugs her and kisses her gently on the cheek.*)

CHLOE. There now. Leander would say that was an awful waste, us kissing each other.

CYNTHIA. Yes, but you know I don't even want to talk about Leander now. I just don't want to hear about men for a very long time.

CHLOE. Bert helped you.

CYNTHIA. Yes, dear, dear Bert. But he's more like a force of nature.

CHLOE. I know what you mean.

CYNTHIA. Well, what happened you'd hardly believe. Hysteria invited me to tea -- said she had something very important to discuss. Luckily I told you.

CHLOE (*dryly*). Yes, very lucky. Hysteria has a reputation for that kind of thing.

CYNTHIA (*bursting into tears again*). Oh, Chloe, Chloe, how horrible it would have been if you hadn't helped me. It was all so squalid and degrading.

CHLOE (*kissing her again*). Would you like to rest now?

CYNTHIA. No, I'll tell you all about it in a minute. Oh, Chloe, how beautifully dressed you are. I just love that little Parisian number, and that enormous aquamarine ring. Eugene says that you'll look just as distinguished when you're fifty.

CHLOE. Yes, and he said that you were the original archetypal beautiful blonde. Maud told me. You know, for a long time I didn't much like Eugene, but now I'm beginning to see his masculine point of view.

CYNTHIA (*puzzled*). But why didn't you like him?

CHLOE. Well, I once went to a dinner at Catriona's, off Church Street. There was a young Negro ahead of me on the pavement, obviously high on drugs, and I loitered a little so that someone could go in front of me. Then Eugene came up and passed me. The Negro stopped him, drew a knife and held it to his throat. Eugene seemed very frightened, but later I realised he was pretending. He

pleaded with the mugger not to hurt him, told him he understood how frustrated he must be, and promised to give him all his money. Then he held out his wallet, and when the mugger came forward to take it, punched him suddenly in the neck with his open left hand. The mugger gasped and gasped, but couldn't cry out, and Eugene then kicked him in the stomach and abdomen, coldly and destructively, so that he collapsed on the pavement. Eugene ordered me to go on to Catriona's, but when he thought I had gone round the corner, I saw him look round to see if anyone was looking. The he deliberately kicked the poor Negro in both eyes. He may have been blinded. I came back and protested at this cowardly behaviour, but Eugene said he had no more faith in the law, certainly not in

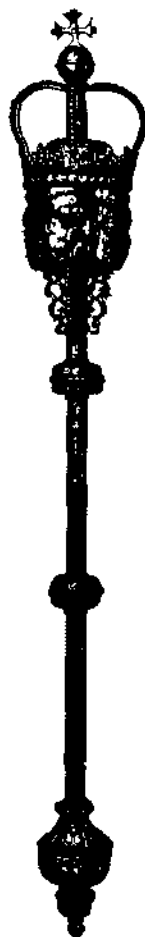
the Notting Hill area, and was taking no chances on being recognised. He said I wouldn't have been able to defend myself if he hadn't happened by -- which is true enough -- but I felt he was so ruthless, so lacking in a sense of proportion.

CYNTHIA. A couple of days ago, that story would have shocked me. Now I don't know. What happened to me was this: Hysteria had invited me to her flat for tea -- said she had something very important to discuss. When I got there she played the part of My Lady Bountiful -- silver tea service and all. What it boiled down to was that Hainfield was inviting me to take an extra holiday on his yacht, moored off his Sardinian villa. She stressed what an honour this was, how it would help me in my career, and how I could spend a week in Rome first, ordering whatever clothes I liked. It reminded me of a Sunday colour supplement article I read about Lord Kagan -- you know, the one who went to prison and was then welcomed back into the House of Lords. It said he used to tell the mother of any young girl he wanted how he could offer her daughter entry into the best society and give her all sorts of luxuries if she would consent to be his mistress.

CHLOE. Ah, yes, "high society" for the masses.

CYNTHIA. What she offered me was what I have been wanting so much, but now it suddenly seemed so cheap and vulgar. I told her that I just wasn't interested, and she pulled out all the stops, cajoled me, said I would lose my job -- without severance pay (which wasn't due for another couple of days) -- threatened me with being pushed out of publishing

altogether, even hinted that "that pretty face wouldn't look the same after an accident." But I wasn't interested. Then she calmed down and said I looked all in. She said I should take a nice lukewarm shower, as it was so hot. I was grateful and went into the bathroom to undress. There was no key in the door, but I thought that hardly mattered, with only a woman in the flat. While I was in the shower, I heard



her go out of the front door. Then pop music was turned up loud on the stereo. The bathroom door opened and Chandra came in with two Indian friends.

CHLOE. A bad moment.

CYNTHIA. I felt a horrid, sickening feeling in my stomach and tried to grab a towel and leave, but they pulled me into the sitting room. Two of them gripped me, and Chandra spoke into my ear, telling me all about the degrading things they were going to do to me. No one would believe that I had been raped because Hysteria would testify that I was Chandra's lover and was trying to blackmail him. I couldn't move and it was so hard to defend myself from what they were trying to do. What was going to happen in the next two hours presented itself to my mind with horrible clarity. And I knew that Hysteria would return at the end and expect me to go to Rome and Sardinia. Then someone rang the front doorbell.

CHLOE. That was Bert.

CYNTHIA. Yes, bless him. One of the Indians held both my arms while Chandra put a handkerchief in my mouth and put his hand over it. I heard a scuffle in the passage and then Bert came in with another big, shouldery man and a slim one with a camera. All three had masks and gloves on, so I pretended not to recognise Bert. The slim one took a lot of pictures, the first of them showing me being held down. Then they released me. Chandra turned off the pop music, and all the Indians looked frightened. Then the big man with Bert told me to go into the bathroom and get dressed. I was still naked but I didn't care any more. I just walked out and dressed myself quickly. When I got back, the big man was telling Chandra that the photos would prove rape was being attempted, in case they felt like calling the police. He said he was going to kick each of them, just twice, where it would do most good. He told me to wait outside on the front door, which I did. The pop music was turned on loud again, but I could hear each of the Indians pleading and groaning in turn as they were held and kicked. It was dreadful.

CHLOE. What happened then?

CYNTHIA. I was taken to a doctor. He said I badly needed rest and wrote a letter to Hainfeld which was taken round by special messenger. That turned out to be important, because it meant I got my severance pay. They could hardly fire me while I was officially ill, but the notice of dismissal came afterwards, of course.

CHLOE. What do you want to do now?

CYNTHIA. I must try to get some kind of job nearby, perhaps with a nursery gardener. I can help Mummy, and she can help me.

CHLOE. And Leander?

CYNTHIA. I can't face any man just now. Perhaps later.

CHLOE. But you were grateful to Bert, weren't you?

CYNTHIA. Oh, yes, yes, so very grateful, though I did plead with them not to do the kicking. Did he ever take you out? He said he was going to.

CHLOE. Oh, yes, he took me country dancing. I rather think the dancers were mostly members of the National Front or some such organisation. They loved it when an American Southerner stood up and sang, *Rednecks, White Socks and Blue Ribbon Beer*. Bert says the dances are basically English and that we have lost hold of our own folk traditions

for too long. I must say I enjoyed the dancing. It was tremendously demanding, and reminded me vividly of eightsome reels, Strip-the-willow, and the Dashing White Sergeant. *(After a pause)* Cynthia, darling, Leander is here. He's down in the garden, standing very quietly so as not to frighten the robin on the spade. Will you see him?

CYNTHIA. No -- yes, just for a little while. Then he must go back to London, and I must go back to sleep.

CHLOE. You didn't mind him being there in the hotel at Breuil. I remember one morning when you both came down separately to breakfast with studied unconcern. But you looked so tired and so satisfied, like pussycats curled up by the fire. You didn't get much skiing done that morning.

CYNTHIA. It all seems so long ago. Do send him up.

(Chloe gives a low whistle out of the window. Enter Leander, exit Chloe.)

LEANDER. You're looking as beautiful as ever. Will you marry me?

C. What a question! This isn't the right time to think about such things.

L. What better time could there be?

C. Oh, Leander, you're so impractical. You only have a little cottage to live in, and you're shortly going to lose your job. How would we ever manage?

L. Eugene says I shall always be able to edit coffee-table books, and you could do some job connected with flowers. Anyone would jump at the chance to have you selling for them.

C *(smiling wryly)*. It's not quite the life I had planned.

L. No, but there would be compensations. I worship you.

C. Yes, until you have been married a month or so, and had your fill of me. Then I imagine your natural dominance would reassert itself. You might even neglect me.

L. Look into my eyes.

C. You're just a seducer. You know what effect they have on me. I used to wonder why you blow down your nose at me. Now I know. It's a trick they use when taming horses. Very flattering, I'm sure!

L. I'll tell you another trick I use. When the pupils of a girl's eyes are dilated, you can be sure she is responsive.

C. You're really a scheming fox. But sometimes you remind me of a stag in a woodland glade.

L. And you are like a doe:

A milk-white hind, immortal and unchanged,
Fed on the lawns and in the forest ranged.

C. But I am not immortal. I shall grow old.

L. So shall I, but when we are old our children's children will still be young.

C. I didn't think men were much interested in children.

L. I can believe that the biggest of all thrills would be making you pregnant.

C. You want to own me physically?

L. Yes.

C. But I shall be free in the house, in the garden, and in my mind?

L. Of course.

C. Then I'll marry you.

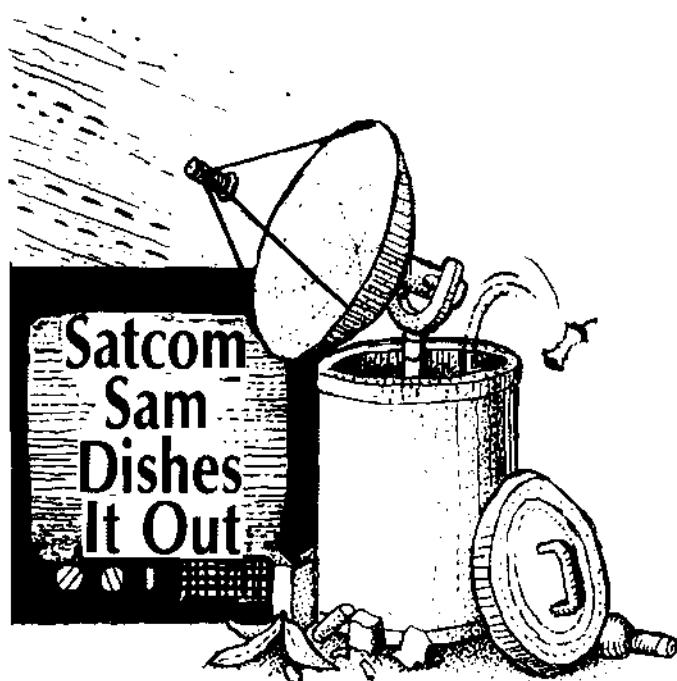


They called them the Senate Judiciary Committee hearings on the nomination of William Rehnquist as Chief Justice and Antonin Scalia as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. What a supreme misnomer! They were not hearings; in respect to Rehnquist they were a trial, the underlying purpose of which was to hope against hope to "get something" on him and thus deep-six his nomination. It made for interesting dramatic device of writers from Plato to Shakespeare to Dostoyevsky to Erle Stanley Gardner. But the misnamed hearings did little to enhance the American judicial process, except to show once again that racism in this country is rapidly becoming the monopoly of the so-called anti-racists.

PBS carried the hearings on one of its several transponders on Westar 4. C-SPAN (Transponder 13, Galaxy 1) videoed them when the House and Senate were not in session. Cable News Network ran them live on its o/v (occasional viewing) Transponder 14 of Satcom 3R for about half the time. By switching back and forth I was able to see almost all of the "Big Shew," as Ed Sullivan might have described it. I solved the problem of the late-night C-SPAN replay by taping it on the VCR while I was in dreamland. Who wants to hear Fat Face in his weird mix of Harvard and lace-curtain accents pronounce "can't" as if he were addressing the author of *The Critique of Pure Reason* or talk about "airy-ers" (areas) at 2:30 A.M.?

The two heavies in the drama -- big bad Rehnquist and little bad Scalia -- were advertised as hard-bitten conservatives situated on the outer edges of respectability. Since Rehnquist was born in Milwaukee and probably has some German genes, he was doubly suspect. It was quickly revealed he had signed a deed for a house in Phoenix which had a covenant preventing its resale to nonwhites and a second deed for a summer home in Vermont which had a paragraph intended to freeze out members of the "Hebrew race." Rehnquist, relying on standard legal repartee, didn't "recall" such restrictions in his deeds, though on second thought a few days later he did remember that his lawyer had sent him a letter about the anti-Jewish covenant in the deed to the Vermont property. Need it be said that all such written manifestations of the desire of people to associate and live with their own kind had long since been outlawed?

Such lapses of memory, of course, are permitted the senator from Chappaquiddick or Senator Metzenbaum, who made a brief phone call and was paid \$250,000 for a tip on a real estate deal, money to which he wasn't entitled, since he wasn't a registered broker or lawyer in the District of Columbia. Why, even the pride of Camelot, John F. Kennedy, had bought a house in DC in 1957 that had a no-Negro clause. But brother Teddy said John knew nothing of this, though just a day or two before he had firmly chastised Rehnquist for not having known about the



racist restriction in his deeds.

As Kennedy, Metzenbaum, Simon and Biden pried and pried, other Rehnquist sins were discovered. A host of rehearsed Democrats testified that he had subverted the sacred voting process by intimidating Hispanic and black voters in some long-forgotten election in Arizona. What he had done, apparently, had been to ask a few wetbacks if they could read. How insensitive, thought Kennedy and Metzenbaum, the senators with the most sensitive antennae for minority voting blocs! At any rate, the unproven harassment of voters, plus the racist deeds, made Rehnquist a super-bigot in the eyes of super-cover-upper Kennedy, at the very moment a new book on Chappaquiddick, *Senatorial Privilege*, is the subject of a lawsuit before it has even been published. The author, Leo Damore, asserts that Fat Face tried to get his pal, Joe Gargan, to take the rap for the drowning of Mary Jo.

Scalia received a milder and more civilized reception from the dirt-diggers of the Judiciary Committee. After all, race is everything in present-day American politics, and Scalia's father came from Sicily, the ancestral home of the Mafia and of millions of Italian voters, who, as every Democratic wardheeler knows, are to be courted and cozened, since they have been leaving the party in droves. Scalia, however, doesn't quite fit in the minority mold. Although his hair is not blond, his eyes are not blue and his head is not oblong, he is a pretty reasonable facsimile of a rapidly assimilating Mediterranean and is married to an Irish woman who has presented him with nine non-minority-looking kids, some with fair hair and light eyes.

Rehnquist's race was against him, so he was treated with contempt and disdain by the senatorial inquisitors. Scalia had a minority connection, so he was

saluted at times as a latter-day Christopher Columbus by senators of both parties, even though he was much less forthcoming and more evasive about his judicial leanings than was Rehnquist. No matter how many "conservative excesses" could be found in Scalia's decisions as an Appellate Court judge, no Democrat or Republican senator in his right mind would vote against him. Although Italy, like Germany and Japan, fought the U.S. in WWII, somehow the Italians and the Japanese have been forgiven, while the Germans still have to watch their step. American officials can go to any Japanese or Italian military cemetery to honor the dead, but the media moan and groan when they go to Bitburg.

Senator Biden used the hearings to grandstand, flash his Ultrabrite teeth and play the wise guy in order to polish his image for his upcoming try for the Democratic presidential nomination. Kennedy, totally miscast, played Jehovah and Jesus Christ at alternating, embarrassing moments. Super-Jew Metzenbaum concentrated on assassinating Rehnquist's character. The suspiciously named Simon, who claims he is a Lutheran but doesn't resemble one and who rode into the Senate on anti-Percy billboards and commercials paid for by a Jewish multimillionaire from Los Angeles, camouflaged his hatchetery with a holier-than-thou approach. No one on the Republican side seemed to much care about what was being said. Chairman Strom Thurmond defended both nominees, but his 80-plus years slurred his words and blurred his logic. Mathias, the liberal in a Republican mask, slyly praised and criticized both candidates. Heflin, by means of pompous oratorical cadences, tried to pretend he was not the aging redneck he looked like. Hatch rose loudly to the defense of the defendants, but his interruptions and non sequiturs were mostly counterproductive. A few Republican senators never showed up until the camera was scheduled to point in their direction.

All in all, the hearings were an exercise in meaninglessness. The Burger Court, which has approved affirmative action (black racism) on more than one occasion, was not all that different from the Warren Court. The Rehnquist Court, if there is such a court, will not stray more than an inch or two further out into the conservative wild blue yonder. The Supreme Court is basically a political as well as a legal body and goes with the media flow as supinely as the White House and Congress. According to Sandra Day O'Connor, most of her colleagues have now agreed on a consensus on affirmative action, certainly the most important legal issue of the day, if not the century. Sandra, like a few other justices, was supposed to be a conservative when appointed, but her voting record puts her much closer to the very safe and very opportunistic middle of the road. She has stated that the court will probably approve all affirmative action programs that are not the direct cause of whites losing their seniority or their jobs.

Rehnquist and, to a lesser extent, Scalia, are called extremists because they hold the Constitution in greater awe than Brennan and Marshall, who vote their ideology far more bullheadedly than any other members of the Nogood Nine, but are not called extremists because of the media's deep and abiding affection for the left and the fringe left.

It is this longstanding affection which turns Senate hearings on the nomination of non-leftist judges into trials. Oh, they're fun to watch, but they have little to do with justice and much to do with political theater. But isn't this to be expected in an age that elects an actor President? If the boss is a thespian, why be surprised if the lower echelons try to get into the act?

Despite all the efforts of the Democrats and the mediocrats, despite some last-minute smears by Bill Moyers on the *CBS Evening News* and the *New York Times* on its news and editorial pages, the committee's verdict came in on August 14. Both defendants were found not guilty, Scalia unanimously, Rehnquist by 13 to 5. The nominations then went to the full Senate, where smear virtuoso Simon tried to raise questions about Rehnquist's discontinued use of a pain-killing drug and brought up an ancient memo on eavesdropping. Other Democrats blew up their committee remarks to full-fledged orations. One hundred lawyers sent in a last-minute denunciation and someone dredged up a hoary tale about Rehnquist's alleged mishandling of a trust for an in-law. All to no avail. On Sept. 17, the full Senate confirmed him 65-33. This month, Chief Justice Rehnquist will take over from the departing Burger (will the 80-year-old Brennan and the 77-year-old Marshall ever depart?) and Antonin Scalia (98-0) will fill the Associate Justice slot vacated by the High Bench's new *primus inter pares*.

* * *

Three terrorist incidents dominated TV news in the first part of September: the hijacking of the Pan-Am jetliner in Karachi; the synagogue massacre in Istanbul; and the attempted assassination of General Pinochet in Chile. In the first two incidents, the word terrorism was freely used; in the third, not once. Terrorists don't kill right-wing strongmen in Dan Rather's dictionary.

* * *

Good News! Peggy O'Shea, who scribbles dialog for the banal TV soap, *One Life to Live*, tells us in *TV Guide* that the mental climate of video audiences is not right for explicit race-mixing. But listen to the convoluted way she backs up her argument: "A black man in love with a white woman might lose face with his own people, so I would run away from the story on that basis." So that's it. We don't have black-white bed scenes not because they might offend whites, but because they might offend blacks. God help us whites, every one!

Talking Numbers 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

The U.S. religious census (1984) is the handiwork of the National Council of Churches, for whose politics we have no sympathy and in whose figures we place little credence. Total church membership is 142,172,138, up 1% from 1983. Total number of religious denominations, 224. Protestants number 78,701,677; Roman Catholics 52,286,043; Jews 5,817,000; Eastern Church (Orthodox) 4,052,668; Old Catholic, Polish National Catholic and Armenian churches, 1,024,582; Buddhists 100,000; various non-Christian sects, 190,168. Mainline Protestant churches (Methodist, Presbyterian, Lutheran, Episcopalian) continued to lose members. Catholics and fundamentalists gained a few.

#

Britain has tolerable 3% inflation and intolerable 13% unemployment (3.4 million out of work). Manufacturing output dipped 4.3% in the last decade, compared to a 61% rise in Japan and 22% in Italy. In the last five years, university budgets have been snipped by 20%.

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U.S. prisons are operating between 6% and 21% over capacity.

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The UN Archives in New York City bulge with 50 million pages of documents, including 36,000 files on "war criminals."

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25% of the 3 to 4 million compulsive gamblers in the U.S. are Jewish. (Source: Robert Custer, chief of the treatment services division of the Veterans Administration Mental and Behavioral Sciences Service)

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Japanese use more facial tissue than any other people (5.5 lb. per person per year). Americans use more toilet paper (14.3 lb.) and paper towels (8.3 lb.). The average Malaysian and Singaporean uses only 2.2 lb. of toilet paper per year. Nations with large Hindu or Moslem majorities use much less. Their populations prefer water to paper.

#

In a poll that queried Australians as to whom they would least like to have as neighbors, 35.9% said Aborigines. Vietnamese came next (31.8%). Between 9% and 15% of the Aussies disliked the idea of living next to Greeks, Italians and Germans. Another Australian poll found 53% against the U.S. air attack on Libya; 36% approved; 11% were "don't knows."

Fewer than 2,000 Jews (according to Jewish figures) remain in Ireland. In 1945 the Emerald Isle was home to 4,500. Jews first arrived in Ireland in 1079, but were not allowed to become citizens until 1813.

#

Jesse Helms put on another display of his newly acquired opportunistic affection for Zionism by successfully introducing a bill in the Senate that allocates \$83 million for a new embassy in Israel and \$41 million for a new consulate. Both buildings must be located within 5 miles of the Knesset, which is in Jerusalem. If the plans for the embassy and consulate go through, the State Department will have to abandon its policy of not recognizing Jerusalem, conquered by the Israelis in the 1967 Six-Day War, as the capital of Israel. Presumably, construction would be done by Israeli companies, pumping more than \$120 million more U.S. dollars into the laughable economy of that country.

#

Communist states have killed 95.2 million people in the 20th century; other "non-free" governments 20.3 million; "partially free" governments 3.1 million; "free" governments 800,000. International wars have killed 35.7 million in the same period; civil wars 6 million. (Source: *Wall Street Journal*, July 7, 1986, p. 12).

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Estimates of the number of Frenchmen killed by other Frenchmen in the 1944 left-wing and Communist purges of Vichyites and collaborators range from 4,500 to 120,000. Of the 10,000 or so jailed, most were free by 1953. The mistress of Jacques Doriot, the French fascist leader, was given a one-year jail sentence for sleeping with him.

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The world population, now 5 billion, jumps up another million every 4 to 5 days.

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11,401 whites left South Africa in 1985; 17,284 arrived. Most of the quitters were of British descent.

#

The media, as expected, bitterly attacked the report of the Meese commission on pornography, although a *Time* magazine poll showed 72% of Americans want the government to crack down harder on smut and a majority agreed that filthy pictures and the like do lead to rape and sexual violence.

Morocco has built a 9-foot-high, 1,550-mile wall of sand and stone to defend its claim to the Western Sahara and guard against guerrilla incursions. India is threatening to build a 2,300-mile fence to stop illegal immigrants sneaking in from Bangladesh. The 840-mile barrier dividing the two Germanys is now 25 years old. The "highest tech" border is the barbed wire fence that stretches along the entire length of the Syrian-Israeli frontier. It is loaded with trip wires and sensing devices and protected by mine fields and pillboxes. 28.5 miles of the 1,933-mile U.S.-Mexican border has a chain link fence.

#

Free postage for congressmen and senators may go as high as \$146.2 million in 1986, although only \$95.7 million was appropriated. Senator Alan Cranston is the biggest postal freeloader, having spent \$1.6 million on mass mailings in July through September of 1985. He is up for re-election this year.

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"Dear Abby," otherwise known as Abigail Van Buren, otherwise known as Pauline Friedman, is 67 and stands a smidgeon over 5 feet. She claims she receives 3,000 letters a day. Her twin sister, "Ann Landers" (Esther Friedman), gets almost as many. Some papers take both columns. Father Abe owned a chain of movie theaters in Iowa. Abigail was stolen from I Samuel 25; Van Buren from the 8th President.

#

More than half of all public school students will belong to minority groups by the year 2010. By next year, 25% of all kindergarten students will come from below-the-poverty-line homes.

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In 1860 the North had 10 times more industrial workers than the South; 9 times more industrial plants; produced 20 times more pig iron; had 24 times more railway locomotives, 32 times more firearms; 500 times more general hardware.

#

According to Daniel Patrick Moynihan, the Northern version of Senator Claghorn, one-third of the children in the present-day U.S. and half of the children in New York City will have been on welfare at some time before they reach age 18.

#

Blood tests on 300,000 new recruits for the Armed Services (from Oct. 1, 1985, to March 31, 1986) revealed the black rate of AIDS infection to be more than 4 times that of whites. The actual figures: blacks, 3.9 per 100,000; whites, 0.9; other races, 2.6.

Primate Watch



ROY COHN, the ugliest and perhaps the most shyestish of Jewish lawyers, was finally disbarred in June and died of AIDS the next month. Character witnesses in his 27-day disbarment proceedings included such good friends as William F. Buckley Jr. and super-Zionist William Safire, the *New York Times's* warmongering columnist. When Cohn was hospitalized for his loathsomely acquired disease, President Reagan sent him a "get well" telegram. The late Senator Joseph McCarthy hired Cohn as an assistant, along with another young, bushy-tailed Jewish lawyer, David Schine, presumably to defuse Jewish attempts to derail the Wisconsin senator's anti-Communist campaign.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although once married to an American named Goldstein or Goldberg, **MA ANAND SHEELA** kept her Asian-Indian name and will continue to keep it in prison, where she has been sent for wiretapping, immigration fraud and handing a glass of poisoned water to two Oregon officials, as well as pulling off a food poisoning caper that sickened 750 people. The Bhagwan, her former boss, is now reported to be gurning in the Bahamas.

☆ ☆ ☆

CLARA COHEN, an Auschwitz survivor, put up £200,000 (\$300,000) in property and jewelry to bail out her son, Ronnie, who was involved in a multimillion-pound gold swindle in London. Ronnie then jumped bail and disappeared, most likely into one of those dreary concrete housing hives in Israel. When court officials tried to get their hands on Mrs. Cohen's collateral, she claimed she was broke and that her only source of income was a monthly reparations check from the West German government. What she had done was sell her property, homes and jewelry and sent the proceeds, £225,000 to her daughter in Israel. The judge ordered her to pay up in a year or go to jail for a year.

☆ ☆ ☆

MORRIS B. ABRAM, onetime ardent defender of rape-murderer Leo Frank, has resigned as vice-chairman of the U.S. Civil Rights Commission and moved up to become chairman of the Conference of Presidents of Major American Jewish Organizations, which makes him the nation's top-ranking Jew. While on the Civil Rights Commission, Abram, a former president of the United Negro College Fund, wangled commission jobs for two of his son's friends, who were then given incredibly fast promotions, one from GS-7 to GS-12 in 13 months.

Ambassador to Austria RONALD S. LAUDER was conspicuously and snubbingly absent from the inauguration of President Kurt Waldheim. The U.S. was represented by Chargé d'Affaires Felix Bloch, who is as Jewish as his boss. Lauder is the son of hectomillionaire Estée Lauder, the cosmetics queen.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although he pocketed some \$12 million from illegal insider trading on Wall Street, **DENNIS B. LEVINE** had the chutzpah to sue the Internal Revenue Service in an effort to force the lifting of an IRS assessment against him for \$8.5 million in unpaid income taxes and penalties. This, in spite of the fact that Levine has been allowed to retain his present lavish Park Avenue cop. Nothing is known of the whereabouts of his Ferrari.

☆ ☆ ☆

MORGAN FAIRCHILD, a very Nordic-looking actress, was flown to Rome for a 3-day shopping spree in the private jet of "good friend" Ely Calil, a very swarthy millionaire from Lebanon.

☆ ☆ ☆

His nose jobs and stomach flattening operations grossed as much as \$8 million a year, but the malpractice suits against **Dr. RICHARD DOMBROFF** piled up until he was indicted for fraud, along with his estranged wife, his chauffeur, Joseph Salada, and three unlicensed doctors, Norberto Jurado, Padinjarathara Mohan and Linda Choi.

☆ ☆ ☆

LYNDON JOHNSON was kind to Robert Parker, a black protégé for whom he procured the job of first maître d' of the Senate dining room. But as Parker complains in his new book, *Capitol Hill in Black and White*, LBJ never kicked his habit of calling him "boy" and "nigger," even at the high tide of the civil rights crusade. Lady Bird, writes Parker, was no more tolerant. When a black Secret Service agent reached out to help her descend from her limousine, she ordered him to "move your hand."

☆ ☆ ☆

MILTON JOHNSON, a black serial murderer, was convicted of slaying four women in a Joliet (IL) ceramics shop. Altogether he stabbed them 43 times before they expired. Johnson was also found guilty of kidnapping, raping and killing a young 18-year-old fiancée and almost killing her fiancé. All the dead and wounded were white.

Scraping the bottom of the TV taste barrel, the 52-year-old face-restructured, silicone-refashioned, cellulitized, peroxidized creature known as **JOAN RIVERS** has become, according to Mick LaSalle of the *San Francisco Chronicle* (June 9, 1986), the comedienne of the 80s. Typical Rivers two-liner: "Edgar [her Jewish husband] had a heart attack and I'm to blame. We were making love and I took the bag off my head."

☆ ☆ ☆

CONSERVATIVE DIGEST, which has puffed its true circulation figure of 15,000 up to 50,000 and pumps out crashingly boring right-wing Republican boilerplate each month, was given a dressing down by a federal judge for copying the cover design and other aspects of *Reader's Digest*, the monthly bible of middle-class babbity.

☆ ☆ ☆

A federal judge reprimanded **Rep. MERVYN DYMALLY** (D-CA) for condoning the use of false names by six female members of the law-busting Black Hebrew sect to get U.S. passports to enter Israel. One of the convicted Negresses worked for him in his 1984 re-election campaign.



Scofflaw Dymally

☆ ☆ ☆

Two black half-brothers, **JACKIE SHEPHERD** and **WILLIE TALLEY JR.**, robbed and killed David Berkley, a Jewish anthropology postgraduate student, on a Detroit street. They then took the dead man's keys and license and went to his home, where they killed his wife and her 9-month-old baby. In May, the murderers were sentenced to life imprisonment. Attending the trial was Norman Felton, a Hollywood TV writer and producer, the father of the slain wife (24 stab wounds). Felton surely must have had his hand in the standard video fare that always depicts whites as the bad guys.

To get into the mind of **HAYNES JOHNSON**, the *Washington Post* reporter and TV personality (*Washington Week in Review*), go out and buy *The Landing*, the new novel he hacked out with Howard Simons, a former *Post* managing editor. The plot hinges on a Nazi sabotage team sneaked into the country by submarine in WWII to start a race war in Washington by randomly killing blacks. Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan and a *Post* columnist, Courtland Milley, raved about the book and said it was guaranteed movie material. Besides bashing Nazis and rednecks, the spy novel was praised for eulogizing blacks. Remember Johnson's "artistic bent" the next time you read one of his news stories in the *Post* or see him on TV.

☆ ☆ ☆

She won a lot of plaudits from Bronxites, did white Southerner **HAZEL SMITH**, when she deserted to the anti-Dixie side in the "race troubles" of the 60s. Her renegadism was so intense it won her Lexington (MS) newspaper a Pulitzer Prize. But latter-day abolitionists have short memories and shorter streaks of gratitude. A few months ago, sick in the pocketbook and sicker at heart, Hazel Smith lost her newspaper, her home, even her furniture, and had to leave town and move in with a younger sister.

☆ ☆ ☆

DANIEL THOMAS, the leader of the hardcore black Ski Mask Gang that preyed on Florida whites, raped the wife of the man he mortally knifed as the latter lay dying by her side. The electric chair finally received him, kicking and screaming, in April, a decade after the crime.

☆ ☆ ☆

Hardly had he arrived at Stanford when black freshman **JOSEPH E. GREEN II** demanded that his Western Culture course, which he termed "an evil," be replaced by a course that studies all the world's cultures, with particular emphasis on the oppressive nature of Europeans.

☆ ☆ ☆

James Strain, a blond St. Paul (MN) 17-year-old, had a strong affection for his portable stereo, so strong that when **TWO BLACKS** tried to snatch it from him, he fought back. He was shot and killed pronto. One more addition to the expanding list of Minnesota's black-on-white murders.

☆ ☆ ☆

Also in St. Paul, **THREE 14-YEAR-OLD BLACK GIRLS** laced the coffee of their school's assistant principal with iodine. The poison attempt failed, however, when the intended victim felt a "burning sensation" in his mouth and decided not to swallow the polluted brew.

DANIEL ELLSBERG, the spy who was never jailed, Hollywood actor **ROBERT BLAKE** and author **ANNE DRUYAN**, wife of nuclear winter doomsayer Carl Sagan, were among the hundred nuke spooks arrested for trespassing on a bomb test site in Nevada.

☆ ☆ ☆

WILLIAM GLENN, former president of Pennsylvania's only minority-owned bank, and wife Mildred, were indicted for conspiracy and misusing the bank's funds.

☆ ☆ ☆

The National Conservative Political Action Committee was fined \$15,000 for election law violations, some of them incurred by **ARTHUR J. FINKELSTEIN ASSOCIATES**, a polling and consulting firm which had been hired by NCPAC to help it plan strategy for the 1982 election against New York Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan.

☆ ☆ ☆

In its issue of July 4, 1986, **NEW SOLIDARITY**, the LaRouchite propaganda sheet, condemns the Simpson-Mazzoli immigration bill, which would grant amnesty to millions of illegal aliens, as "genocidal" and "viciously racist and explicitly hostile to our southern ally and neighbor, Mexico."

☆ ☆ ☆

ROBERT LITTLE, former director of Detroit's Social Services Department, **FRED HALL**, director of the city's Office of Equal Opportunity, **HAROLD MURDOCK**, the president of the Detroit School Board, and **AGNES MANSOUR**, the present director of the city's Social Services Department, have all been accused of grave misconduct in office. Some may go to jail. All are black with the exception of Ms. Mansour, whose family originated in the Levant.

☆ ☆ ☆

WILLIAMS, a college founded by WASPs and financed largely by WASP money, awarded seven honorary degrees in June: (1) Zbigniew Brzezinski, a first-generation American of Polish descent and former National Security Adviser; (2) **EDGARM. BRONFMAN**, head of the Seagram liquor trust and the World Jewish Congress, who took time off from his campaign to destroy Kurt Waldheim; (3) Harry T. Edwards, black Circuit Judge of the U.S. Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia; (4) bearded, Brooklyn-born Howard M. Goodman, a molecular biologist; (5) Meg Greenfield, the *Washington Post*'s know-it-all Jewess; (6) Ved P. Mehta, a talented writer born in what is now Pakistan; (7) Cynthia Ozick, a novelist who turns out novels and short stories with a heady Jewish flavor. Not a WASP on the horizon.

Remember the "homeless" six-year-old in the Hands Across America hype? In real life she is Amy Sherwood, who was under contract to **KEN KRAGEN**, the promoter of the ballyhooed event. Kragen said he didn't see any "relevance" in telling the millions of cross-country hand-holders about his deal with Amy or that she and her "homeless" family had moved into a comfortable apartment two weeks before airtime.

☆ ☆ ☆

ALFRED TAUBMAN, the shopping mall mogul, now controls Sotheby's, the "British" auction house. Wife Judy, a former Miss Israel, once entered into a bidding war with Basha Johnson, the Cinderella maid from Poland, who married one of America's richest men, the late J. Seward Johnson. Mrs. Johnson wound up paying \$21,000 for a couple of needlepoint pillows.

☆ ☆ ☆

Back in March 1983, **CHARLES ROTHENBERG**, presumably in an attempt to get back at his ex-wife, splashed three gallons of kerosene around his motel room, lit a match and rushed out, thereby consigning his sleeping six-year-old son, David, to the flames. David somehow survived the fire with burns over 90% of his body. His son horribly disfigured for life, father Charles will be eligible for parole in 1990.

☆ ☆ ☆

The first arrest for capsule poisoning was given surprisingly little media coverage. **EDWARD A. MARKS**, 24, of Southern California was charged with putting rat poison in nine Contac, Teldrin and Dietac capsules. Thankfully, the crime was discovered before there were any victims, though it cost SmithKline Beckman \$8 million to recall the products. Marks's plan was to sell the company's stock short in the belief that the bad news would send it down. The shares fell, but not enough to net the young entrepreneur any substantial profit.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another goon has been elected head of the crook-dominated Teamsters Union. Shortly after being elevated to the \$225,000-a-year presidency (he got \$755,000 in pay and expenses for various union and non-union-related jobs in 1984), **JACKIE PRESSER**, who carries around a paunch bigger than that of his racial cousin, Ariel Sharon, was indicted by a federal grand jury for payroll padding.

☆ ☆ ☆

Government agents found and seized \$1.5 million in cash and a small hoard of gold when they raided the home of **ALBERT C. LEVY**, a Colorado cocaine peddler.



Britain. An English Instaurationist reports on the latest "thought crime" trial in the once sceptred but now benighted isle: John Tyndall, the head of the British National Party, is well known to Instaurationists; John Morse, a party official, isn't. He's a tall, bespectacled, bearded 35-year-old with light brown hair. University-educated and a former resident of Rhodesia and South Africa, he's a highly intelligent, utterly dedicated fighter for the cause. From the outset he has been prepared to go to jail for his beliefs.

The judge was a Yorkshireman, Derek Clarkson. At least three-quarters of the prosecution belonged to the Tribe. Timothy Cassell QC had the assistance of a Mr. Solly, a Mr. Topolski and a Negress.

As to the jurors, the original twelve, who had supposedly been chosen at random, consisted of seven whites, three blacks, an Asian and a Jewess. Since the defense had the right of challenge to six jurors, the non-Aryans were duly replaced by Englishmen. John Tyndall offered the opinion before the trial got underway that if the jurors sympathized with his ideas they would return a verdict of not guilty. As the "anti-fascist" magazine, *Searchlight*, pointed out, if twelve white jurors from inner-city London could convict, if whites who had first-hand experience of "multiracialism" could find the defendants guilty, then the latter would be seeing their most likely supporters turning against them.

Current British law decrees that no one may publish material which "abuses, threatens or insults" blacks, Asians or Jews. No reciprocal law exists to protect whites, a situation which even minority-coddling Lord Scarman admits is unfair. That aside, the evidence, taken as it was from only a tiny fraction of the literature published by the British National Party, admittedly referred at times in scathing terms to Jews and blacks. But, as John Morse queried, couldn't the prosecution find the same "abuses" in the tabloid press in the same fashion, dissecting it bit by bit, picking out a word here and a word there? And didn't these same tabloids often have racist and rather aggressive headlines? Evidently not. The Establishment never prosecutes them.

Tyndall's followers attended the trial every day and tended at first to underrate Cassell. Later, he bucked up and, with Morse in the witness box and then Tyndall, began to interrogate in a way that would earn approving nods from the Mossad. Even the BNP's policy of compulsory repatriation or resettlement of nonwhites was dragged in. Wasn't this policy in itself a threat to blacks and Asians, Cassell suggested, well aware that nationalist parties have had repatriation as the main plank in their programs for years? The two Johns stood up

well to their ordeal. At one point, Morse even managed to dumbfound the eloquent Cassell. "Oh, come, Mr. Morse," Cassell, a patrician Jew of well over six feet tall, cajoled as he leaned over towards the defendant, his gold signet ring flashing in the light. "Oh, really! Can you honestly give us one example, just one, of a revolution that took place *without* violence?" To which Morse retorted, "Well, what about the Reform Bill of 1832?" Cassell drooped like a punctured balloon.

On July 16, the sixth day of the trial, came the jury's verdict. Days before, John Tyndall had warned that the mood would swing from hope to despair and back again, depending on whether the defense was properly arguing his case or the prosecution was going great guns or whatever. As we waited for the jury to mull over their decision, the general mood was of cautious hope. Only three steadfast jurors were needed to foil a majority verdict of 10-2. Assuming the worst and the verdict was guilty, surely there'd be only a suspended sentence or a heavy fine.

Amazingly, the jury returned a unanimous verdict of guilty. John Tyndall was given two terms of a year's imprisonment to run concurrently and John Morse was given one year.



John Tyndall

Throughout the trial, London newspapers carried story after story about a whole series of violent crimes by blacks which, apparently, left the jurors unmoved. So how does one explain the behavior of the twelve whites from inner-city London? Perhaps the ancestors of Messrs. Cassell, Solly and Topolski had the answer hundreds of years ago when they summed up whites as *goyim* -- cattle, easily herded cattle.

For those who would like to write these political prisoners, their addresses are:

L26447 John Tyndall
L26448 John Morse
HMP Wormwood Scrubs
Du Cane Road
London, W 12, England

One bit of good news. Tyndall and Morse are sharing a cell and both are in good spirits. Naturally, they're keen to hear from all well-wishers. They may both be eligible for parole in six months.

Till then, the British National Party is in the hands of Richard Edmonds, the acting Chairman. An engineer by trade, he's a blond, blue-eyed giant of 6'4", hardworking, shrewd and courageous. Under his direction the party members will soon be undertaking a massive poster campaign, calling for the release of the two Johns.

* * *

In an advanced stage of arteriosclerosis for the last seven years of her life, the Duchess of Windsor was little more than a vegetable. During this time she was glommed onto by a French Jewess lawyer, Suzanne Blum, who became her adviser, guardian and, some say, her jailer. In 1980, Blum found a young British lawyer, Michael Bloch, to whom she entrusted the task of becoming the Windsors' biographer. A few months ago in Britain, *Wallis and Edward, Letters 1931-37. The Intimate Correspondence of the Duke and Duchess of Windsor* was published by Weidenfeld and Nicholson. Bloch and Blum stand to make as much £1 million out of the book.

As *Private Eye* reports, "These embarrassing letters . . . have destroyed what little reputation the Windsors had left." It is ironic that the Duke, who was not known to be overly affectionate toward Jews, should have his letters fall into the hands of the Chosen. *Private Eye* also pointed out that Blum and Bloch offered no proof that either of the Windsors had ever given them permission to publish their correspondence.

* * *

Lord Young, a Jewish immigrant from Lithuania, is Employment Secretary in the cabinet of Margaret Thatcher. But he is also considered to be, as the *Sunday Mail* reported (June 20, 1986), "so close to the Prime Minister that even her Kitchen Cabinet of political advisers dare not cross him." And of course if the noble lord needs additional firepower, he can always call on his brother, who heads up the BBC.

Holland. From an itinerant historian. Although I visited the Anne Frank House early on a Sunday morning, it was soon filled with a large number of visitors from many lands, including Japan. The large house, with its very steep steps typical of Amsterdam homes, is mostly devoid of furniture but is filled with displays, documents and printed matter. The captions are in Dutch

and English. Many leaflets have to do with anti-Semitism in Europe and in the U.S. The people who prepared them were well aware that not everyone considers the famous *Diary* to be genuine. An article in French containing Professor Faurisson's doubts is reproduced but is without an English translation. A picture of crematoria is captioned:

One of the gas chambers at Auschwitz. This extermination camp was the biggest one, and with its four crematoria it obtained a daily capacity of more than 9,000 gassed and burned people.

Since a crematory unit requires about two hours to reduce a corpse to ashes, even a child should be able to recognize the absurdity of such a statement. One leaflet has the German text (also untranslated in English) of an article which points out that about 55 million Jews would have had to be killed to obtain the 33 tons of gold stated at the Nuremberg "war crimes" trial to have been obtained from the teeth of dead Jews. On the bottom floor of the house there are exhibits pertaining to the alleged hostility toward Jews currently developing in the U.S.

A leaflet given to visitors sketches the fate of Anne Frank:

On August 4, 1944, a truck with German police and their Dutch cohorts appeared at the door The last transport of Jews from Westerbork took them to Auschwitz In late October Margot and Anne were deported . . . to the concentration camp Bergen-Belsen. This camp [was] packed with prisoners from other evacuated camps. Anne and Margot both came down with typhus. They died within a short time of each other in March 1945.

To how many visitors to the Anne Frank House has it occurred that these statements are strong evidence against the Extermination Thesis? Auschwitz was evacuated before the Soviet forces captured it in late January 1945. Inmates were transported toward the west, to such camps in Germany as Bergen-Belsen, which became hopelessly overcrowded and poorly supplied as a result of the paralysis of German transportation caused by Allied bombing. If it had been the objective of the German government to kill off all the Jews in its relocation and labor camps, certainly the frail child, Anne Frank, who could hardly have been expected to perform useful work, would have been one of the first prisoners in Auschwitz to have been sent to her death. Instead, the Germans used precious fuel, personnel and rail facilities to transport her toward the west during the final desperate stages of the war. (Condensed from *Bulletin #3 of the Committee for the Reexamination of the History of the Second World War.*)

Israel. In the presence of Zionist lovers like Jack Kemp, the Israelis unveiled the prototype of the Lavi fighter bomber, for which U.S. taxpayers have already shelled out \$1 billion and may be asked to cough up \$15 to \$20 billion more. A few weeks earlier the South African Air Force introduced its new Cheetah attack jet, in many ways as good a plane as the Lavi. The Cheetah was developed at not one penny's cost to the U.S. and was built despite U.S.-imposed sanctions on weaponry which would have accelerated its production and reduced costs. What more interesting, what more instructive example of how two different peoples go about solving the same problem! One country does it on its own; the other does it by trans-Atlantic lobbying.

Saudi Arabia. *From a subscriber.* I came out here to Saudi Arabia to work on a data processing contract. My basic incentive, besides the adventure and challenge of experiencing a new culture, is tax-free income, plus such benefits as free housing and generous travel allowances. Also, since the U.S. is entering the terminal stages of a fatal disease, it seems wise to become a little detached -- mentally, physically and financially.

This being an Arab country, the news does not have the automatic pro-Zionist slant found in "advanced" nations. However, Saudi sympathies do not necessarily lie with the white race. The media here espouse the same anti-Apartheid and anti-white South Africa line that can be found in any establishment American publication.

Still, reading the news here is a refreshing change. There is much coverage of Israeli spying on the U.S. Practically every day there's an article on the subject on page one of the *Arab News*. Expatriate workers (American and British) soon throw off the Zionist brainwashing they absorbed before coming here.

What, to me, is most interesting about Saudi Arabia is that it is a multinational, multiracial society that is officially sexist and nonequalitarian, with no apologies offered. Islam is the state religion and no other is allowed. Islamic law is the only law. Miscreants may be beaten with a cane; thieves can have their hands cut off; and serious criminals are beheaded -- all such punishments being meted out in public. On any Friday (the Islamic Sabbath), I can visit "Chop Square," a parking lot by a busy marketplace, and watch a beheading.

This is a country where men hold hands and kiss each other in public, but it is not permissible for a man and a woman to do the same. Public kissing between the sexes is absolutely forbidden. Heterosexual dating is also illegal, and a man and a woman who are not related cannot travel together in a car or eat together in public. Restaurants have areas for families and areas for singles. If a man and a woman are sharing a table in the family section, the Religious

Police (the Mutawa) may demand to see their marriage certificate. Failure to produce it may mean arrest.

Magazines, advertisements and paperback novels with "romantic" illustrations are liable to be blacked out by a censor's pen. Even pictures of kissing are banned, as, of course, are any revealing photos of women's bodies. No movies are allowed because of the fear of what might happen in darkened theaters.

Homosexuality is widespread, although Islam severely condemns it. A friend who works in a blood-testing lab -- and ought to know -- tells me AIDS is rampant.

Saudi Arabian culture is officially sexist. Women are forbidden to drive cars and are banned from most jobs. The employment of servants is such a vital status symbol that most Saudi females have so little to do they live lives of crushing boredom. One measure aimed at ameliorating the situation is the creation of women's amusement palaces -- playgrounds for women.

Expatriate workers come here from many countries. Compensation is generally correlated with skin color. The darker the skin, the less the pay. Non-Saudis and non-Westerners are called Third Country Nationals or TCNs.

Being an American, I am a late-arriving member of a diminishing group -- diminishing because we want too much money. With the catastrophic fall in oil revenues, cost-cutting has become mandatory. British expatriates work for much less than Americans. Pakistanis are cheaper still, though perhaps slightly better compensated than Filipinos. The Koreans who have been working as security guards for my employer are being replaced by Thais. Workers from Bangladesh, Sri Lanka and Yemen fill many of the lower-echelon slots of the Saudi employment scene. At the bottom are blacks from Eritrea and other Horn-of-Africa provinces.

Married Westerners will almost always qualify for job grades which include the right to bring spouse and family. TCNs almost never qualify, so practically all of them are unattached males.

Individual Saudis want to enter the job market in management positions and have a strong disinclination to work their way up. They will, however, work under the direction of a Westerner, since they recognize that all technology comes from the West. But TCNs are never allowed to join the management ranks in this country, which formally renounced slavery only in 1962.

Pakistan and Saudi Arabia (both Islamic nations) are extremely close allies. I am informed by Pakistani friends that a large unit of their country's army is always billeted in Saudi Arabia. It is a mutually beneficial arrangement. The Saudis pay for the Pakistani military presence and are repaid with security and training. The Saudi military is reputed to be nearly useless.



When a group of armed religious fanatics seized the Islamic Holy of Holies in Mecca a number of years ago, the troops who dug the rebels out of the holy places were Pakistanis, not Saudis. Or so I am told.

The Saudi Arabian kingdom was founded on an alliance between the house of Saud and a fanatical group of Islamic fundamentalists, the Wahabis. The public enforcement of strict Islamic law is part of the bargain by which the royal house continues to rule in collaboration with the Ulema, the Islamic religious leadership.

Saudis are brought up in a rigidly controlled environment where they never have the opportunity to learn self-discipline. When they reach the West, with its thousand and one temptations, they explode like over-inflated balloons. They are doing what their culture subliminally predicted they would do. But when they return home, they put on their Saudi robes and revert to their Saudi ways.

My experiences with Saudis have been positive at all times. I find them to be a gentle people, many of whom have a very friendly attitude toward Americans. Those who have visited the U.S. retain warm memories. Although our Israeli-dominated foreign policy toward them is a near disaster, it surprises me how little of their justifiable anger toward the U.S. government is directed toward individual U.S. citizens in their midst.

Angola. An inkling of the permanent Great Divide in American foreign policy could be discerned in the recent visitation of Mayor Andrew Young of Atlanta to the black Communist banana dictatorship of Angola, the former Portuguese colony on the west coast of Africa. Although Young was greeted as clamorously by the Angolan government as Stalin was by his Party Congresses, his hosts have been snubbed by the Reagan administration, which backs Jonas Savimbi, the leader of the country's anti-Soviet guerrillas and one of the favorite blacks of the American conservative crowd. Reagan wants to give him \$15 million, a request that -- with much difficulty -- he has just managed to get through Congress.

The 30,000 Cubans dragooned across the Atlantic by Castro have managed to keep the Angolan commissars in their catbird seats, but Fidel's minions have not been able to do much about Savimbi. Nor have they been able to prevent devastating South African raids into the south of the country in retaliation for Angolan support of the SWAPO forces trying to terrorize the whites out of South-West Africa (Namibia).

The Cuban troops have scored minor successes, however, in successfully guarding the \$450 million Chevron Oil drilling

operations with 12 offshore rigs, which are operated by 100 American oilmen and technicians. American-pumped oil has been supplying the Angolan Reds with half of their foreign exchange -- \$580 million in taxes and royalties last year, most of it going to the military. To prevent this treasure from being sabotaged by Savimbi, the Cubans are protecting Chevron's 14 square mile compound with a small army.

What a jack-in-the-box of paradoxes! Accompanied by an investment banker from Salomon Brothers, the mayor of a major American city visits and hails a Red regime that the White House would like to see overthrown. Reagan calls the Soviet Union an "evil empire," yet Young openly consorts with and praises a Soviet satellite in Africa. What's more, American conservatives support Jonas Savimbi in his desire to destroy a capitalist-run enterprise that is about the only successful large-scale economic enterprise in Angola.

Not paradoxically, Angola is an economic paraplegic. After all, it's a black African nation and a Communist one to boot. Once the Portuguese were driven out, the country started going downhill. Of late the slide has been accelerating.

Young's five-day visit was organized by his good friend, Stoney Cooks, who is on the receiving end of a \$294,000 contract to be Angola's PR man in Washington. When Young, who claims he has white relatives in Louisiana, returned to the States, he lobbied congressmen to scuttle Savimbi and take up with the Marxist junta, which had driven him around in a convoy of five glistening Mercedes, stuffed him with lavish, unproletarian seven-course dinners and lubricated him with endless unplebeian glasses of bubbly, while the average Angolan man in the jungle was lucky to get a thimble full of coconut milk.

South Africa. From a subscriber. Your March issue's insight into the mind of David Lange, the Prime Minister of New Zealand, was horribly illuminating, even if unsurprising. It is what we are bound to suppose, not so much a man pressured into "thinking" that way, but a man who just naturally fits into his present postwar office as an "enlightened" Commonwealth leader. He displays a mind obstinately shut to reality, completely brainwashed by Lysenkoism, and, as you say, one shudders to think what the Reagans and Thatchers might write if they had the time to answer their mail. I am sure they would write in the same vein, which would be quite enough to explain why the West is going down the drain so fast and why the British Empire has disintegrated.

A more recent example of Lange's activities has been his banning of an All-Black

(New Zealand) rugby tour of South Africa. The All-Blacks (the name, not the color, of the team) have defeated every other national team in the world, but have not been able to call themselves the world champions because they have not played their old rivals, the Springboks (South Africans), owing to bans and boycotts of sporting links with South Africa by Western politicians, supposedly for fear of what the black African states might do if such bans are not imposed, but actually because all Western politicians are as minority-tilted as Lange himself.

Both South Africa and New Zealand are mad on rugby, but when the All-Blacks were on the eve of departing for South Africa, two New Zealand lawyers managed to find an obscure legal point on which the tour could be stopped unless it had government approval. Their work was successful, and Lange exclaimed that he had never felt so proud in his life of his legal profession! Nonetheless, the Kiwis were not to be put off even at the cost of their jobs, and South Africa obviously arranged that, at the very least, they would not be out of pocket for making their unauthorized tour. And so they came, notwithstanding Lange's threats and laments.

I saw the games on television, and awesome they were, with the rampaging Kiwi forwards, full of fire and fury, on the attack, wave after wave of them, the late Empire's natural stormtroopers, looking more like 30 men than 15, and as quick and clever as the French in switching their attacks from one side of the field to the other if they were held up at any point. They could only be stopped by the most resolute crash-tackling, and as no padding is worn in rugby, the first-aid men were kept busy. There was a non-stop attacking game which had destroyed every other national team they had played, but this time they were up against enormous Afrikaner forwards weighing up to 300 pounds and quicksilver 200-pound backs of equally Herculean build who were able to hold them and wear them down, and in spite of not having played international matches for many years, South Africa won the test matches by three to one. As the neutral Welsh referee remarked afterwards, there is nothing in rugby to compare with an All-Black versus Springbok test match.

One was impressed by what tough, fanatical men there were on both sides, so reassuring in these days of Western softness. So in what way does Lange represent New Zealand, when he is so completely out of sympathy with his people's self-expression? In fact, he is not a man at all; he is much more like a woman than a man, and a soft woman at that. But then we have to ask how on earth it was that the New Zealanders ever voted for him -- and against Muldoon, who is very much a man. Did he only have to lisp a few liberal slogans about social justice?

Is it worth mentioning that a curtain-rais-

er to these great test matches between South Africa and New Zealand had been a match in Europe between the Northern Hemisphere and the Southern Hemisphere, in which the "Colonials" -- New Zealanders, Australians, South Africans and a couple of Argentines -- had overwhelmed the British and French, who, in spite of their clever play, simply did not possess the physique and concerted ferocity of the Colonials. The colonial children of Mother Europe are superior in physique and manliness to the native-born children, yet in spite of this they have failed to breed. Perhaps this is because their lands are comparatively barren and harsh. Another point is that English South Africans are nothing like as strong as the Afrikaners or as tough as the New Zealanders and Australians. They hardly ever feature in Springbok rugby teams or in wrestling or boxing or athletics. These are completely dominated by Afrikaners, and the only "English" who can challenge them at rugby are the New Zealanders, who with the Australians can clearly beat them at athletics, though never at wrestling and boxing. Yet English South Africans, who have by far the lowest criminal record of any racial group in the country, are well built and handsome, much more so than the native English themselves. The finest of their children indeed, boys as well as girls, are so shapely and beautiful they would be viewed with something like amazement in Europe. It really is a pity the sordid politicians of our original homelands are so determined to wipe them out.

The current right-wing backlash has received a great deal of attention, especially when the Afrikaner Weerstandsbeweging (Resistance Movement) stopped Pik Botha from speaking in the northern Transvaal dorp of Pietersburg. The marked reluctance of the police to act against the AWW has caused panic in Liberal circles, by which I mean Nationalist circles as well. It is estimated that in the northern Transvaal no more than three Nationalist politicians would be able to keep their seats if an election were to be called, and this situation is bound to spread. This was shown by the huge right-wing rally on 31 May at the Voortrekkermonument in Pretoria, where more than 50,000 people gathered. There, Mr. J.A. Marais, the leader of the Herstigte Nasionale Party, aptly said that the Afrikaner of the present day is not fighting for his freedom, as in former times, but for self-preservation. As he put it, the choice given the Afrikaner is suicide or servitude, both of which are equally unacceptable. The newspapers have told us that this fast-growing white backlash has taken the West by surprise and that Westerners in general are quite bewildered by it all. That is to say, they are only now beginning to see why the government has to be so deceptively careful with its reforms. Nevertheless, Pik has stated that nothing would stop him from "Reform." There speaks the true lib-

eral masquerading in Nationalist garb. Reform has been an unmitigated disaster from the very outset, but to its conniving liberal architects it cannot possibly be wrong. It is only the world that is wrong and more liberalism will put it right again.

I suppose the other big news is about the black squatters in Crossroads in Cape Town. It is never pointed out anywhere that South Africa is a capitalist country like other Western nations, not a Communist country, and that the basis of a capitalist country is the inviolability of private property. Therefore, when blacks in their thousands settle like a swarm of locusts on other people's property, something has to be done about it. Nor, I suppose, is it ever pointed out that these blacks are not South African blacks, but illegal immigrants from the Transkei. Foreign blacks, who are supposed to loathe Apartheid so much, are always trying to get into South Africa, and there are always a couple of million foreign settlers from the "liberated" territories who return as fast as they are expelled. South Africa is in much the same position as the U.S., with its hordes of illegal Mexican immigrants.

The Transkei, which is about the size of Belgium, has the most fertile soil in all South Africa (not the worst, as foreign newspapers have always claimed), yet the inhabitants are starving and expect whites to feed them. Verwoerd's policy of independent homelands for the various tribes is surely the best scheme that has ever been devised, yet in spite of massive white aid, the blacks just can't make a go of it, and whites are blamed for it.

What we have here is blacks killing blacks, not freedom-loving blacks killing repressive whites. Presumably this is played down because it defeats the international message of a concerted black uprising against the tyranny of Apartheid. In the meantime, Mrs. Winnie Mandela, wife of the jailed ANC leader, carefully costumed and coiffured (wigged) by white liberal women, and taught how to look tragic for the camera, has revealed herself as being as much a primitive savage as her Communist husband by her call for liberation with matches and petrol-doused tyres.

Mrs. Mandela, who just might be Mandela's only wife, was honored shortly afterwards by the University of Utrecht, which awarded her a doctorate of law degree. Nevertheless, her message was clear, at least to white Africans. It was as clear as Bishop Tutu's "horrendous" realization that black domestic workers could easily administer arsenic to white infants. What is equally clear is the usual sickening hypocrisy of the Western moralists in refusing to say a word of condemnation of the ANC's unspeakable habit of executing black "sell-outs" by putting petrol-soaked tyres ("necklaces") around them and burning them alive. The silence of these moralists is deafening, but can you imagine the screech

if whites were "necklacing" blacks? As it is, Western liberal propaganda is entirely taken up with police brutality against innocent black "children." On the other hand, I feel I should retract previous statements about the black lack of inventiveness, because "necklace" burnings prove the opposite. Who else in the world has thought of using the white man's wonderful rubber tyres and the white man's wonderful petrol, and the white man's wonderful matches, for the purpose of burning people alive?

* * *

The Mayor of Cape Town, Leon Markovitz, who succeeded Mayor Kreiner, who succeeded Mayor Bloomberg, put on a big act by pleading with colored Muslims protesting the American bombing of Libya. It is probable that the great mass of Americans have no idea how much they are despised and hated by the people in Africa they do everything to support. They cannot realize that no one can ever respect a sucker, any more than the Cape Muslims can realize that America was acting under orders from Israel.

The Cape Muslims naturally ignored the silly Markovitz, who appears to have illusions of grandeur, and the police moved in and dispersed the savages, whereupon Markovitz promptly accused the police of brutality.

Meanwhile, a row has blown up over Zimbabwe's criticism of the Reagan administration's South Africa policy at U.S. Independence Day celebrations in Harare (Salisbury), which were attended by former President Carter, who promptly walked out, followed by America's British, German and Dutch lackeys. What had happened was that Witness Mangwende, Zimbabwe's Foreign Minister, had criticized the Reagan administration for failing to apply sanctions on South Africa while imposing them on Nicaragua and for bombing Libya instead of Pretoria.

Washington has been Zimbabwe's biggest aid donor since its independence in 1980, and America is now demanding an apology. Meanwhile, it has cut off all aid. So far President Mugabe has emphatically stated that he does not intend submitting to white blackmail! In Zambia, too, President Kaunda has stated that in refusing to apply total sanctions against South Africa, the U.S. and Britain have shown themselves to be only half-civilized! This, from a central African savage!

* * *

In recent months, South Africa has had a steady stream of headline-hunting visitors. The former West German Chancellor, Willy Brandt, a onetime Stalinist and double agent, is the only German positively idolized by our rodent press. Predictably, he called for the imposition of total sanctions, the abolishment of Apartheid and the immediate release of Mandela. He was fol-



lowed by a steady stream of strange creatures, the self-styled Commonwealth "Eminent Persons Group," consisting of a dumpy West Indian woman, a "Dame," a Nigerian general whose oil-rich country is renowned for its bankruptcy, its corruption, its expulsion of a million Ghanians and its crating of a diplomat in the hold of a British airliner under the supervision of an Israeli gangster. The semi-chameleon, Malcolm Fraser of Australia, was also one of the visiting meddlers. They all demanded the instant release of Mandela and the instant sharing of power with the ANC, to be followed instantly by outright black rule and white subjugation. It was to put an end to this constant criticism of South African domestic policies that we left the Commonwealth. Yet here we are being treated as if we were still a member. Verwoerd would never have allowed any of these "fact-finding" tours by this foreign rabble. But he was conveniently assassinated.

The departure of the Eminent Persons was followed by a tour by Sir Geoffrey Howe, the British Foreign Secretary, who was given a public dressing down on TV by Kenneth Kaunda in Lusaka and treated as if he were an importuning errand boy. Then he was told by Mugabe that his mission to divert African states from their demand for total economic sanctions against South Africa was futile. Finally, his main target, Nelson Mandela, refused to see him. With his tail between his legs, he returned to Britain.

This constant scurrying around Africa by Western politicians can only be due to their conviction that black men are the same as white men and that power must be handed over to those who breed the fastest. The unqualified majority must rule and not the qualified minority because the opposite would be immoral and unacceptably undemocratic, except in Israel. Hyenas close in on a dying lion, and South Africa, with its present crazy reforms, has invited the packs from afar. The matter of "reforming" South Africa has always been of the utmost urgency as her continued existence is a standing threat to the shining Western ideal of racial integration and mongrelization.

Australia. A man described as "very pale and coughing and wheezing" has been going around robbing stores in Sydney by waving a syringe in front of the employees and threatening to inject them with "AIDS virus."

* * *

John Bennett, head of the Australian Civil Liberties Union, decided to test the waters for Australians who might like to move to China. He wrote the following note to the Chinese Embassy at Canberra.

I wish to settle in China and become a citizen of that country. Could you forward a form allowing me to apply for permanent residence in China and indicating the procedure to obtain Chinese citizenship?

Apparently the Chinese, who are always crying racism because Australia doesn't open its doors wide enough to Asian immigrants, are not at all interested in a migration in the opposite direction. The Chinese Embassy replied in these words:

Your letter of Feb. 20 about your wish to live in China, it is regrettable to say that conditions are not sufficient to meet your desire yet. We appreciate your good sentiments toward China and hope you may go to China for sightseeing in the future.

Bennett repeated his written request a few days later, but got the same written brush-off.

Isn't it funny -- or is it -- that Australians who want to keep Australia white are called racists by the Chinese, but the Chinese who want to keep China yellow are not called racists by the Australians?

* * *

The aborigines are noted for the sacred sites which they continue to recognize all over the Outback. But in the southwest corner of Victoria state lies a sheep ranch which the "abos" continue to shun as unholy. It was here, under Queen Victoria, that a man named Fraser was given 100,000 prime acres for sheep-grazing. The trouble was that the land was occupied, so Fraser had his employees shoot the nomadic black people on sight. Five hundred were soon dead, but the pace wasn't fast enough to please Fraser, so he had his men poison all the water holes with strychnine. Thousands of "abos" perished miserably. A few survivors figured out the source of the problem -- though not the human deliberation behind it -- and approached the Fraser ranch house to ask for good water. Fraser ordered these 20 men, women and children shot and fed to the wild dogs and vultures.

And that is how Malcolm Fraser, the anti-white, half-Jewish prime minister of Australia between 1975 and 1983, came to inherit a large sheep ranch.

The *Spotlight* could not resist telling the story of Malcolm Fraser's grandfather in its August 4 edition, because Fraser had behaved so genocidally himself on Ted Koppel's *Nightline* TV show of July 22. Confronting a representative of South Africa's moderate government, he screamed: "If you don't stop Apartheid in six weeks, we'll tear your country apart."

Even more hypocritical was a second Fraser remark: "Never in history has there been one people treated so badly by another people than the blacks of South Africa by the whites." He wasn't talking about the Hottentots either, who fared nearly as badly under South Africa's early white settlers as did the Amerindians in the New World and the aborigines in Australia. No, he was referring to South Africa's Negroes, who came from the north at the same time the Afrikaners entered the almost empty land from the south.

Brazil. The old notion of this country as some sort of miscegenated, multiracial paradise is fading fast, as millions of blacks flee the poverty of the tropical north and invade the peace and plenty of the white, temperate south. The London *Economist* (May 10, 1986) presented a few of the salient facts.

Among Brazil's 135 million people are 60 million or so self-described "non-whites." But the number is really meaningless because the census-takers often let persons identify themselves by race, and "passing" to a lighter shade is a national obsession. (One Brazilian survey listed 125 colloquial expressions for shades of nonwhite.)

As young blacks and browns pour into the cities and towns of the white south, the crime wave crests. Officials of the new civilian government are calling it a "civil war." One hundred and fifty thousand teenaged criminals are currently being held under court order, and 95% of them are officially nonwhite.

White Brazilians, not being a wimpish lot, have little tolerance for Negro activism. When blacks timidly raise the subject of racial discrimination, they are promptly accused of "reverse racism" for bringing it up. After all, everyone knows Brazil is a multiracial paradise!

Mexico. Drug and human traffic across the U.S.-Mexican border is overwhelmingly one-way -- northward -- except for one very unpopular article of commerce -- AIDS -- which is heading south. Since 1983, 60 cases of this dread malady have shown up in Guadalajara. Mexican health officials say the carriers were returning farm workers who picked up more than fruits and vegetables in Gringoland.

Unponderable Quote

[W]e have to develop a new theology of why we don't convert Jews to Christianity . . . [Christians] have a theological stake in helping Jews marry Jews.

Rev. Michael B. McGarry,
Paulist priest

Blacks Owe Whites

Some blacks have been threatening, demanding and even thinking of going to court to get reparations for the work their ancestors performed in slavery times. The idea keeps popping up in letters to newspapers. A letter on this subject, but with the argument reversed, appeared in the *Chicago Sun-Times* (July 28, 1986). The writer said that black Americans "owe billions of dollars and man-hours to the majority of whites who acted generously to the majority of blacks."

Damage-seeking Negroes were dunned as follows:

[Y]ou owe society hospitals and clinics, churches and schools, youth clubs and summer camps, homes for the aged, the handicapped and the disabled, food, clothing and shelter for the orphans. Not paid for with tax dollars, but sacrificed out of the average income of folks like my parents and grandparents.

Racial Differences Recognized

What are equalitarians going to do about Dr. William Lawson of the Metropolitan State Hospital of Norwalk (CA), who has come out flatly with this dogma dasher: "Failure to take into account racial differences in dosage requirements [to treat mental illness] may have lethal consequences"?

Blacks experience hallucinations and delusions more often than whites, which leads psychiatrists to diagnose their illness as schizophrenia when in reality they are only suffering from depression. Asians, blacks and Hispanics often respond differently from whites to drugs affecting the brain, which means they may require different dosages.

In other words, the equalitarian dogma, which has wreaked such havoc in politics and education, can actually cause physical and mental harm when applied to treating the mentally ill.

Everybody's Going to Jail

Glenn Miller, the head of the White Patriot Party, based in North Carolina, is one more sacrificial victim offered up by an obsequious Southern court to the liberal-minority, neoconservative anti-free-speech lobby. A jury found him and his assistant, Stephen Miller (no relation), guilty of violating a consent decree that prohibited his group from operating a paramilitary organization. Glenn can get a year in jail and a \$2,000 fine; Stephen six months and a \$1,000 fine.

Per usual, the prosecution was largely based on the "confessions" of an informer. James K. Holder, an ex-Klansman, testified that Miller and his group were plotting to overthrow the U.S. government by force, not a very likely possibility for an organization of several hundred men who mainly live in the North Carolina boondocks.

Knowing the state of free speech in this country, Glenn Miller was not surprised by the jury's verdict and promised that his gung-ho group would carry on. He attributed most of his woes to a pathological "anti-racist" millionaire, Morris Dees, whose ex-wife, Maureen, has accused him of promiscuous sex orgies that would have made Donatien Alphonse François, the Marquis de Sade, weep with envy.

As part and parcel of the ongoing attack on the First Amendment, the federal judge ordered the two Millers not to have any contact whatsoever with any member of the White Patriot Party or any other Majority activist group. In fact, Glenn Miller had to write a letter to all his associates and followers warning them not to contact him, and the judge had to approve the letter before it was

sent out.

Wonder whatever happened to that old American perk known as Freedom of Association?

Gutsy Yale Guy Gores Gays

Yale has been going gay so fast and furiously that it has now become a disciplinary offense to criticize the all-powerful pan-sies. Last spring during GLAD (Gay Lesbian Awareness Days) the student body was subjected to an orgy of gay films, gay poets reading their gay verses, AIDS lectures and gay sex symposia. The precious proceedings were topped off with a gay dance in a Yale dining hall.

A lonely straight student -- apparently there are a few left in New Haven -- decided not to let this homo hootenanny get by unscathed. So he had some posters printed up which he slapped on university walls and bulletin boards. The posters proclaimed, "BAD WEEK, Bestiality Awareness Days, sponsored by the Bestiality Awareness Alliance, BAA." The acronym was a take-off on Yale's celebrated Whiffenpoof song, much of which was borrowed from Kipling. ("We are poor little lambs who have lost our way, baa, baa, baa.")

A BAD film was scheduled for Monday, a lecture by Professor Baaswell on "Pan: the Goat, the God, the Lover" for Tuesday. On Wednesday, Professor Bleatmore, a Dartmouth graduate, was to expound on "The Impact of *Homo erectus* on the Origin of New Species." There was a "Barnyard Rush" for Friday and a lecture on *Rover vs. Wade*.

No sooner were the posters up than the author, whose name was withheld by Yale bigwigs, was put on probation for two years. The accused's appeals to First Amendment rights and Yale's much touted freedom of speech was unavailing.

In a letter to outgoing Yale President A. Bartlett Giamatti, the student wrote,

If my sentence is not overturned, please advise me as to other views that I am not allowed to criticize, so that I won't unknowingly violate my probation and the standards of Yale University.

Jeffrey Hart of Dartmouth, a columnist, a professor and one of the few conservative faculty members surviving in the toddling-to-totalitarianism Ivy League, suggested that the student should sue Yale for \$100 million. He would be certain to receive a large settlement, Hart contended, because Yale would become the laughing stock of the world if the case ever got to a jury.

Spreading the Word

Want to broadcast the *Instauration* philosophy far and wide? Dirt simple. Install a telephone message unit. Just call your local phone company and order a "personal phone" with a jack. You can't use the phone you already have. Then take a ride to your nearest Radio Shack outlet and buy a TAD Duophone 100 telephone announcement machine (\$49.95). Also pick up a one- or three-minute cassette tape.

When you get home with your phone and machine, record your first message. Next print up several hundred leaflets containing the text of your message and the message center telephone number, roll them up and put rubber bands around them. Drop the scrolls in driveways, on porches, in the vicinity of mailboxes (but not in them) and anywhere else you feel they will be picked up and opened. In two days' time the message unit will be going full blast as the number spreads by word of mouth.

The average monthly charge for this device is only \$17. If liberal bigots don't want to hear it, they don't have to dial.

A note to the fearful: Phone companies are forbidden by law to disclose the name of the person maintaining the message machine.



Recommended Reading for Kelts

For subscribers of Celtic ancestry, whether Irish, Scottish, Welsh or Breton, the writings of Morgan Llywelyn are strongly recommended. Over the last six years she has written some five novels dealing with the history of the Celtic peoples.

Her book, *Lion of Ireland*, is the story of the great 10th-century Irish King Brian Boru. This was followed by *The Horse Goddess*, the tale of the Celtic-Scythians of the early centuries of the Christian era. *Bard -- the Odyssey of the Irish* relates the story of the migration about 1000 B.C. (some say 400 B.C.) of the Milesian Irish to Ireland from Spain, where they had remained for some time following their voyage from the Eastern Mediterranean and Scythia. These three books were published by Houghton Mifflin (Boston) in 1980, 1982 and 1984, respectively.

Llywelyn's latest opus is *Grania*, the story of the famous Irish sea-queen, Grania O'Malley, who refused to humble herself before Elizabeth I, stating, "I am a queen also."

Asked about the novels, Morgan Llywelyn replied, "Most of the characters are taken directly from Irish and Norse history. All I have done is summon them to us through the mists of time."

Author Llywelyn leaves no doubt as to the racial characteristics, both physical and mental, of her principal characters. There are no obligatory minorities, except for a short, dark Phoenician who appears in the proper historical context.

018

Cheers for Andrea

This was the suprising but very welcome three-column headline that appeared over a recent article in the *Tampa Tribune-Times* (July 20, 1986): ISRAEL IS IMPINGING ON FREE SPEECH! IN U.S.

We know nothing about Andrea Brunais, the author, who is described as a freelance writer, but we do know that she has written what few have dared to write. Too bad she isn't syndicated. Or is she?

One of Brunais's points is that the few commentators (count 'em on your fingers) who have occasionally had the guts to see some flies in Israel's ointment -- such as columnists Georgie Anne Geyer, Rowland Evans, Robert Novak and the late Nick Timmesch -- have been immediately castigated as anti-Semites. So have the out-of-office politicians who haven't given their hearts and souls to Zionism, such as Charles Percy, Adlai Stevenson III, Paul McCloskey, Paul Findley and J. William Fulbright. Brunais reinforces her argument with a defeatist quote from the generally courageous Joseph Sobran:

Ethnic matters are especially surrounded by taboos and double standards that favor the least scrupulous disputants. It is no fun being smeared, believe me. It becomes especially painful when the smear is extended to my friends. So I will think twice before again addressing the topics that have brought on this pain. Let the taboos prevail.

Zionist censors are all over the airwaves, Brunais reminds her readers. She cites the PBS TV program, *Flashpoint, Israel and the Palestinians*, which was banned by PBS stations in Washington and New York. The chicken-hearted managers were reluctant to air once -- even once -- a program, half of which provided viewers with the Israeli side of the Arab-Israeli feud, half the Palestinian side. It was the latter half that caused the cancellation of the whole program. Viewers are held in such low contempt that they dare

not be exposed to Arab propaganda. They might be taken in. But it's quite all right if they fall for the Zionist line.

Brunais goes on to show how Americans of Arab descent are being physically attacked (three killed so far) in their homes and offices and vilified in the movies, on TV and in advertisements. Anti-Arab "literary" treatments range from James Michener's view of a super-moral Israel in *The Source* to Leon Uris's racist paean to anti-Arabism, *The Haj*.

Brunais next focuses on Anthony Pearson's book, *Conspiracy of Silence*, which proposed that the attack on the *USS Liberty* was deliberate. After U.S. book distributors refused to touch it, McGraw-Hill withdrew a \$150,000 offer for the American rights. In regard to the *Liberty*, Admiral Thomas H. Moorer, ex-Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, who is trying to stir up a congressional inquiry into the tragedy, had this to say:

I spent weeks on the Hill testifying about the *Pueblo* in the most minute detail. But nothing like that's ever been done for the *Liberty*. The difference in the way these two events were handled is mindboggling -- I think, without a doubt, that those 34 men who were killed on the *Liberty* were killed deliberately, on purpose, in a preconceived operation.

Brunais's essay ends on a ringing note, one not often heard in this land of the brainwashed:

Americans must get involved if they wish to retain their hard-won freedoms. The stakes are too high -- and not just in terms of our billion-dollar foreign policy. In the Middle East, where ancient conflicts fester in modern incarnations, no one has a monopoly on morality. In America, where free speech once reigned, citizens must become informed -- at least enough to exercise their rights. Only when we promote "evenhandedness," only when we resist the censors, only when we demand the right to hear all petitioners -- only then may we avoid whatever fatal end listening to only one voice leads to.

The Day I Quit

The mother came in to apply for aid on behalf of her 14-year-old daughter who had just given birth to her first child. Who is the father? is the first thing we ask. *It's my disabled husband*. May we interview him? *Sholey*. In he comes, \$500 suit, \$200 shoes, the works. The pimp-mobile is parked outside.

How did this happen? *Well, you see, we is so poor that we have to sleep three or four in the baid and during the night I jest naturally makes a mistake, thinkin' it's the wife when it's the daughter -- and she ups and gets pregnant.*

How do you come by such beautiful clothes and have such a new car? *Yo' cain't expec' me to go lookin' fo' a job onlest ah looks decen', cain yo'? An' dat cah belong to mah brother. Mah name Bill Johnson and his name is Phil Johnson. He works at Boings an' lives in de attic so's he kin save up fo' de cah since he is jes' nuts about cahs. But I cain't work nohow on account of mah lame back. You jes' look at all them medical records. Jes' put the new baby down there with the other eight kids we already got and don' give me no lip or ah'll call in mah lawyer.*

I had worked in the Welfare Department several years and thought I had heard and seen everything. When the interview was over, I submitted my resignation, effective immediately.

103

Books That Speak for and to 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. Updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, \$25; softcover, \$10. 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 \$8.50 (total 317 pages), \$5 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, \$12.

***Best of Instauration - 1976, Best of Instauration - 1977 and Best of Instauration - 1978.** A choice selection of the contents of the first three 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, 1976, 1977, \$10 each; 1978, \$12.

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, \$9.

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; Softcover, \$8.

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.

A New Theory of Human Evolution by Sir Arthur Keith. The greatest modern anthropologist is almost unknown to the American reading public, and the media monopolists are unabashed. This is Keith's major work and contains the principal threads of his ideas about evolution and the constructive role played by nationalism and prejudice in race building and genetic progress. No book offers a more penetrating rebuttal to the Boas school of anthropology, whose unfounded assertions about racial equality have dominated Western thought for most of this century. Hardcover, 451 pages, \$15.

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. Softcover, 207 pages, \$8.95.

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, \$15.

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, \$10.

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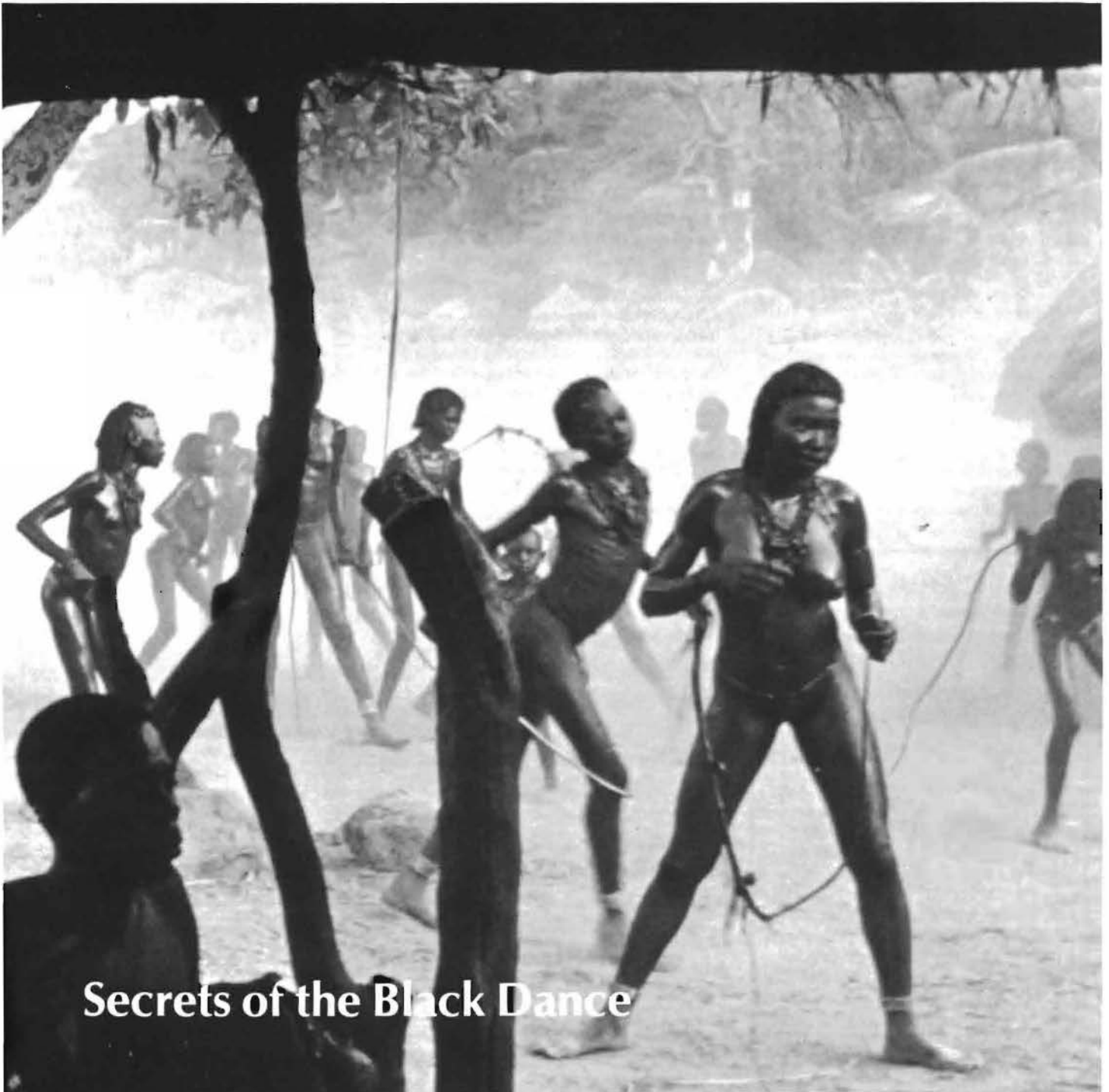
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δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχι.

Instauration®

VOL. 11, NO. 12

NOVEMBER 1986



Secrets of the Black Dance

Safety Valve

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

Minority antics seem quite explicable to me. What I cannot fathom is the often bizarre behavior of the numerous Majority loonies in our midst. A neighbor recently told me about her grown daughter, who is easily recognized as a Majority type. Her husband has blue eyes and red hair. They are both in their late 20s, live in a rural area and want to have a family. Judging from their appearance, the pair could be expected to produce some decent offspring. This option was discarded in favor of the adoption process. They chose the 10-year-old daughter of a dead Vietnamese couple. Wading into the bureaucratic swamp, they managed to secure their new "daughter" after a considerable wait and the payment of nearly \$10,000. But following a short period of family bliss, she became extremely lonely for people of her own kind. Her "parents" promptly responded by selling their farm and moving into a large city where she could regularly attend a Vietnamese social center. The saga continues with their new home being gradually transformed into an Asian cultural hall. With large numbers of Majority twits such as these running loose, how can we honestly be optimistic?

142

Connie Connor, the Canadian ambassador's wife's secretary, should have slapped back hard, told Mrs. Gottlieb to take her job and shove it, then walked out.

038

The Aryan Nations group is now so heavily infiltrated with G-men and so completely wired no member will be able to go to the bathroom without the FBI knowing about it.

411

Since there are thousands of criminals and misfits loose out there, I must get a gun to protect myself. Certainly the police cannot protect me. My right to life means that I have a right to protect it. If it takes a gun for me to do so, then I am entitled to have a gun. This is what the Constitution provides. If liberals don't want me to have a gun, then let them remove what caused me to need one in the first place.

799

Water has had a lot to do with the Kennedys' disasters. Teddy at Chappaquiddick and JFK, who was the only officer to get his PT boat, which lay dead in the water, sunk by "collision" with a Japanese destroyer. When PT boat veterans get together, they talk about this feat of seamanship. JFK's "heroism" occurred after his ship was sunk. No one asks how it got sunk.

606

Let's assume that the time is tomorrow and we now have an amendment to the Constitution permitting prayers in public schools. According to my religion, I need this big brass idol before me when I pray, so I will have Dad take it to school for me in his pickup truck on Saturday. In my religious devotions, I always have to paint my face a little and wear these crazy robes, furry hat and noisy charms. I must also chime my chimes, ding a bell, rub some beads, roll a handfull of bones and burn a lot of smelly razorback incense while I chant at the top of my voice and dance around wildly. I have to be careful to do all of this in the right order, or it could start raining outside or cause an earthquake. It's happened! Once a month we normally sacrifice a maiden to the idol. It boosts collections. We can do that at recess. The problem will be to find a qualified maiden in our school. You know what I mean. We may have to borrow one from the kindergarten class.

902

In February 1950, Joe McCarthy made his famous speech about Commies in the State Department. Later he also talked about the queers there. Both these categories were thought of at that time as security risks because they were so open to blackmail. Soon his attacks on queers ceased and Joe concentrated on the Commie issue. When the Republicans gained control of the Senate in 1953, McCarthy became head of the Government Operations Committee. Hearst columnist George Sokolsky recommended Roy Cohn as his chief counsel. Joe, wanting to curry favor with the Jews and wary of the anti-Semitic tag (the names that were coming to light all seemed to be Jewish), hired him. Cohn quickly dragged Joe down with his gumshoe investigations and his obnoxious behavior. In his book, *The Center*, Stewart Alsop says the reason Joe dropped the queer attack is that some bright researcher at the Republican National Committee had read the Kinsey Report and pointed out (falsely) that 10% of American males were fruits. Sumner Welles had been Undersecretary of State until Cordell Hull got FDR to can him because he was a fairy. I don't know if Welles stacked the department with fruits, but I have heard that at one time the Foreign Service was very attractive to them, especially such posts as Morocco.

449

It's time to say something about the pathetic attempts of the U.S. religious right, especially the fundamentalist Protestants, to capture a mite of the opinion-forming action in the media. The fundpros want to counter the trend toward secular humanism and moral indifference. With good reason, they look at the cesspools of our great cities as the spawning ground of immorality, but they refuse to connect trends with their behind-the-scenes makers. The myopia is illustrated in their willingness to embrace all the fluff and effluvia of "neo-conservatism." Talk about allowing the enemy into the tent!

356

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Integration was sold to us on an economic basis. Most fair-minded Americans were convinced that if we assisted the blacks into the middle class, peace would result and they would be part of the produce-and-consume racket. We would be doing the decent thing. It all turned out to be so, so wrong.

666

I strongly suggest that you consider adding a section to the magazine on what others are doing to become Instaurationists. I am not speaking of starting a movement, and I am not speaking of articles starting with, "What the government ought to do is . . ." I certainly am not speaking about building a cabin in the woods and going back to nature. Those are not the ways to build a better future. We want Instaurationists to inherit the world. It cannot be done with violence. It can only be done with strong minds being fed sound, constructive ideas, and by developing in every Instaurationist a strong sense of individual responsibility and accountability. The Instaurationist must be shown first how to become a discriminist, how to discriminate for, ignoring those who protest that by discriminating for something you automatically discriminate against something or someone else. When you discriminate for something, you normally do so on the basis of your own high standards. Arguments to the contrary are only trying to intimidate you into lowering your standards.

290

Mainstream America, the old America that once mounted its famous charges for God and country against the Demon Rum and all the isms of days gone by, is culturally impotent. It isn't a pretty sight, this Real America passing away forever. We all owe a big debt of gratitude to the old-line Protestant fundamentalist moralists of those years.

060

Though his father was a Stalinist, Alex Cockburn's ancestors were famous lawyers and judges. He's your typical snotty Englishman who views the whole political process as one enormous schoolboy prank. The strict libel laws in England have forced British journalists to use code words and indirection. Cockburn continues that tradition. But his \$10,000 "fee" from an Arab Institute was out of character. Didn't he know he was handing the ADL and the JDL a club they would use at the most opportune time?

943

In the spirit of Hands Across America and Live Aid, I am organizing Wetbacks in Reverse. Thousands of whites will line up on the USA side of the Rio Grande, swim and wade to the Mexican side and march to Mexico City to take any job offered. After a few hours of employment, the group will take orders only if spoken in English and will agitate for equal rights before the Mexican Civil Liberties Commission. Those who speak Spanish will appear on TV to decry the lack of bilingualism in the Mexican schools. Let's see how they like it.

810

I am currently a junior at a Midwestern college, with a double major in political science and journalism. My college is an "international" campus, which means it is polluted with all sorts of exotic creatures. If you don't want it, we have it. I would opt to attend another college in our fair state, but the racial composition of other campuses is even worse. And since my parents are typical middle-class whites, I must pay my way through school, which eliminates choosing a private university. Uncle Sam doesn't allow me to receive any funds for my education. I don't fit the racial needs test.

Zip Withheld

Instauration is a magazine that says what you think.

966

Some years ago I read an article in *Scientific American* describing, as a result of an actual experiment, how a dog under water would soon die because it could not rid itself fast enough of the carbon dioxide it produced in breathing. The dog killed itself with its own excessive wastes. The suggestion was made that the same thing would happen to a man under water. My thought was that it could happen to man almost anywhere. We regularly hear that crime is a cancer in our society. I once had explained to me that cancer is an affliction of the body's cells acting to prevent them from ridding themselves of their waste. It was like building a fine house, then afterward throwing all of the leftover debris back inside. The retained body wastes either become a toxin, slowly poisoning the body, or become a growth which enlarges to the point of strangling a vital body organ. The cancer in our society is the legislators, lawyers and judges who see to it that our human trash is allowed to remain in or return to our communities to poison or strangle them. An old-time sheriff had the authority to tell someone undesirable to get out of town by sundown and stay out. No more. Members of The Order and others who have been jailed for attempting to overthrow the government were only trying to overthrow a government that had already been overthrown. They wanted to get it back to what it was originally intended to be.

729

The story of how I discovered Instauration is an interesting one. In a political science course on "extremism" (to my Jewish professor all "extremists" are on the right of the political spectrum), a copy of Instauration was passed around. One student, a Jewess, called the professor "anti-Semitic" for showing us a copy of the magazine! I, however, was intrigued by its intellectual approach to racism, the scholarly articles and the cogent political and social analysis -- I had been searching for such a publication for a long time. I attempted to write down the address without being noticed, for fear that the rabid Jewess might try to bludgeon me with the tacky and gross golden Star of David she wore around her neck. I failed. The prof asked me why I was writing down the address. "Why, to send a letter of protest," I replied. Enclosed in this "letter of protest" is my check for a year's student subscription.

802

They let Gore Vidal's stuff be published because they do not fear him and his kind.

222

I watched the TV "Rehnquist" (Sen. Orrin Hatch's word for it) go on day after day with all the Democratic leftwingers getting in their bootlicking for the black vote. I heard day after dreary day the horrid details of Rehnquist's "past" -- how he really wasn't for busing, how he wanted people to be able to read before they could vote, how he was "insensitive," especially about anti-Negro and anti-Jewish covenants in deeds, how he was against ERA and affirmative action. God, I hope it's all true!

327

Anyone who's ever been active in a pro-white organization knows that you can't organize around Nordic supremacy or superiority. Any Nordacist political organization would quickly find itself redefining racial categories! Beautiful poetry it is; reality, no.

306

In response to Gore Vidal's attack on the dual loyalists in the Nation, its Jewish editor replied that Gore was an "ironist." I am happy to discover finally what Instauration is: a venture in irony. When we say it, it is anti-Semitism; when Vidal plagiarizes us, it is irony. I last heard from Vidal in the pages of a recent *Utne Reader*: "[W]ith maddened neo-fascist Jewish American publicists firing blintzes at me, I may never finish my opera, 'Springtime for Waldheim.'" I say that is not irony, but typical, immature fruitcake humor.

322

Jack Kemp's brain is a wholly owned subsidiary of the Kristol-Podhoretz-Decter faction. If he ever gets into the White House, he has the shining example of Israel and New York City to guide him in running the economy. Kemp's just another Majority airhead who thinks "Jewish" and "intellectual" are synonymous.

015

Source, Please

An anonymous subscriber recently sent us a newspaper clipping that was only identified by a date (8/23/86) that he had written in ink. It was a cutting of a column by someone named L.M. Boyd. What interested us was the last paragraph, which went as follows:

Crime lab technicians can find out whether a human skeleton was a white or a black by crushing the teeth to a fine powder. Under ultraviolet light, a white's glow green. A black's, reddish orange.

Interesting, if true. If the subscriber who sent us the clipping is reading these words, we'd appreciate it if he would let us know the name of the newspaper. We'd like to track L.M. Boyd down and find out where he got his facts. Teeth that glow in different colors under ultraviolet light are what we would call an illuminating racial difference.

Safety Valve

□ The Majority and Instauration are going in opposite directions. The magazine is trying to revive the eugenics and scientific racism of the period 1890-1945. This may be rational, but it has been obsoleted by military power. For whatever reasons and on whatever level, Adolf Hitler decided not to be the savior of Nordic humanity. He did the opposite. All Adolf would have had to do was cultivate Joe Stalin, who hated Jews as much as he did, and bide his time while developing the atom bomb and the missiles. A large segment of the Majority is now burying its head in fundamentalist Christianity. Its nuttiness provides something of a screen for the group, as kosher cooking once did for the Jews and still does for the Orthodox. All those cult doctrines really signify is that a member must really be dying for friendship to put up with such asinine habits and beliefs.

208

□ Those who have cable TV or home satellites can use C-SPAN public broadcasting as an outlet for their views. C-SPAN has a telephone call-in session twice a day and is quite fair about fielding questions and comments of a "sensitive" nature. The viewing audience is large, perhaps close to a million. Sobran was given three-quarters of an hour in July and was treated pretty decently.

563



□ The discussion of cultural values in this country is often limited to how they can be transferred to America's "deprived." The line of argument runs as follows: since mainstream (white) Americans possess many more cultural riches than do our gaily plumed minority clans, the former should "move over" on the great big social bus of America and make way for "de odduh peoples to gits ders." This simplistic vision of culture-as-commodity is presumed to make possible, in some unidentified way, a means of cultural osmosis for the minorities.

Modern liberalism in America has been partly built upon this premise. Integration for the sake of minority cultural uplift is the very centerpiece of public policy. Stripped down to its essentials, liberal theory says, if we can put up with the incredible social dysfunctions of our unwashed long enough, everyone will benefit. Now that a generation of integration has passed, we may wonder if this proposition is not the wildest form of wishful thinking.

It is almost painfully obvious to anyone who has ever bothered to study the garbage-strewn filth of our urban landscape that something is very wrong with America's social policies. Prior to the 1960s, many (if not most) of the racially segregated black neighborhoods in America had a kind of cultural identity. Negro communities in the south, if relatively poor, were at least functional. Schools and colleges in Dixie fairly accurately matched black needs and abilities. In the north, smaller pockets of Negroes lived and managed to get by. Most objective viewers chalked up the Negroes' lower standard of living to genetic limitations, not to Majority mean-spiritedness. The exceptions that proved the rule were the few ambitious and talented Negroes who made quite a splash in the sports and entertainment world. Harlem in the 1920s produced music, poetry and literature that excited large black and white audiences, while ethnic politics began to generate a whole army of Negro community leaders.

Forced racial integration in the 50s and 60s, however, turned out to be a disaster for blacks as well as whites. Belying the promise of the liberal social model, Negro communities slid backward into crime, drugs, year-round welfare, fatherless families and litters of illegitimate children. All the obvious indices of social decay soared when Lyndon Johnson and his Great Society took over. The cultural osmosis just didn't "osmose."

Today, we need a new cultural paradigm -- one that more accurately charts the course of racial interrelationships, one that will allow us to make better predictions about the future impact of social policies designed to change our way of life. Such a model might induce us to adopt a neo-segregationist program offering social separation, but economic integration. Or it might suggest new avenues of racial organization, including political as well as social separation. One thing is clear: for both races, mass integration has produced more social and cultural minuses than social and cultural plusses.

220

□ As a former employee of a real estate management firm responsible for 15 buildings in Chicago, I would like to comment on "Life Among the Barbarians" (July 1986). Too many young white women forget they are no longer on the college campus where everybody is "friendly." Blacks misinterpret their friendly ways, thinking it is a come-on. Sometimes it is. If the black has "had a few," all caution is thrown to the wind and he feels murderous when his advances are rebuffed. As for you, Zip 200, why in hell are you still living in that building? The minute you heard about the murder, you should have packed up and called the movers.

606

□ I note that Sobran's column mentioning Instauration has caused a veritable storm of controversy and brought forth a barrage of criticism and condemnation. I believe -- and all evidence seems to point in that direction -- that any report or review, however modestly written and containing just one sentence of approbation for Northern European ethnicity, is strictly forbidden in the "Free World." Perhaps the unjust and one-sided criticism of Instauration by the Cohens, Chapmans and Cockburns will generate a reverse effect. It may eventually produce the same aftermath as the books-banned-in-Boston syndrome, and Howard Allen will be inundated with subscriptions.

333

□ The article on Thoreau (Feb. 1986) points up a diversity in the views of Instaurationists. This subscriber is no admirer of Thoreau. While the article's assertion that Thoreau wrote of a more serene U.S. might appear, at first glance, to be correct, the time of his floruit was actually very unserene because of the destructive abolitionist doctrines which he fully supported. Thoreau and other so-called Yankee intellectuals, together with the radical abolitionist preachers, were largely responsible for the conditions that brought on the destruction of our constitutional republic. They tore the social fabric of the country apart by enthroning the doctrine of equality and perverting liberty into license. We hear the resounding echo of this madness today in forced integration at home and sanctions on South Africa. Pharisaism (man's rules of social conduct, not the Scriptures) is now the state religion in the once Christian USA. The government schools, churches and all agencies of information must teach the religion of equality so that black equals white, woman equals man, child equals parent, queer equals straight and criminal equals just.

The "bountiful journals" of Henry Thoreau contain this gem which eulogizes the murderous abolitionist, John Brown: "Some 1,800 years ago, Christ was crucified; this morning, perchance, Captain Brown was hung. These are two ends of a chain which is not without its links. He is not Old Brown any longer; he is an angel of light..." Thoreau and others of the New England intelligentsia confirmed the writings of St. Paul in Romans (1:22): "Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools."

742

□ A few months ago I had the good fortune to spend a few lazy days in Boston. Coming from the darkest reaches of Chocolate City (your capital and mine), it was nothing short of shocking to find a major American metropolis somewhat racially intact. Whites were everywhere! I found myself staring disbelievingly at the handsome countenances of people who could actually be members of my own family. Within a short time, the visitor develops the Bostonians' odd habit of actually smiling at each other. It is hardly surprising that in such an environment life takes on a new dimension of personal civility. The difference between everyday experiences in relatively homogeneous Boston and in crisis-ridden spiritual Moholes like New York, Philadelphia and Washington is gigantic.

Boston, lest we forget, is made up of two dominant cultures: (1) the old Congregationalist-Unitarian "New England Establishment" that built most of the institutions that once spelled out the cultural direction of this country; (2) the Irish-Catholic community, at one time immigrant, then blue-collar, now firmly ensconced in its own cultural niche. The historical antipathy of both groups is overemphasized. Because both come from the same part of the world, because they share a good slice of cultural commonality, because in the main and at least in the U.S., though, unfortunately, not in the Emerald Isle, they both have grown to tolerate and accept in large part each other's long- and short-comings, Boston -- culturally speaking -- really works.

201

□ To Zip 782 and others who complained about the picture of Leo Frank's dangling corpse on Instaurator's cover: Trust us. Frank's executioners were indeed "judges, businessmen and ministers." But such people have more class than to stand around and have their photographs taken by a swinging corpse. Those folks in the picture may well have been the models for characters in *Deliverance*, but they were just the hangers-on and the curious crowd that gathers after such events in any area of the world, not the leaders of Georgia society.

By the way, I was really struck by the objection that a dangling corpse was in "bad taste." Just the other day I received a fund-raising letter from Morris Dees which included a color photograph of an alleged Negro corpse which Dees claimed had been lynched by the Ku Klux Klan. I haven't heard the people on his side say a word about his bad taste, but I'll bet it raised a pile of money for him to carry on his anti-Majority work.

300

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.

□ I like to play with phrases. A good phrase, and one that has ushered in the most recent period of racial thinking, is "race and reality." That combination of words, which is the title of a famous book, does suggest something. The writer has a concept of race and a concept of reality, and he links the two to make race a part of reality. Unfortunately, there is some uncertainty and timidity here. As much as I like "race and reality," I like another phrase even better: "Race is real."

This choice of words conjures up something definite, something that comes right out and says what is on the writer's mind, namely, that race is actually a part of reality -- it "participates in reality," to use the Platonic formula. Although the relation between race and reality is solidly stated here, the idea that race is real should be made more definite because, obviously, there are things other than race that are also real. So we need a stronger phrase. How about race is reality or reality is race?

What is being said here is that all there is to reality is race, a reality that can never be confused with something else because there is nothing else. Now the phrase commands respect because it is determined and resolute. The writer is willing to say it all and not leave anything, in the spirit of timidity or fear of reprisal, unsaid.

619

□ Action may be close at hand or it may be some way off. One point I want to make -- and this relates to the people who have been critical of my "obscurity" (see especially the Safety Valve, June 1986) -- is that calm reflection, even if detached and abstract, is closer to action than feeling.

For example, my days of getting steamed up over the media are over. Though occasionally I sense a ripple of anger, emotion has been largely replaced by deliberation. This deliberation, which is still very general and formulates itself as a theory of society, may not lead to my own action or someone else's action today or tomorrow. But time is really not so important.

A humble appliance, such as a toaster, refuses to toast. You first feel anger and frustration. You may even blame the object personally and want to throw it on the floor. But then you get some self-control and shove the toaster away in a gesture that shows you are about to forget the whole thing. Your mind is now entirely vacant, as you recover your usual equilibrium. But then you begin to have second thoughts. You wonder how you will get by without the appliance. Then you wonder why the appliance broke in the first place. Sooner or later you will pick up the toaster and start fiddling with it and taking it apart. The process I am describing, beginning with anger, has to advance through reflection before action is possible.

When we are hung up in the emotionalism of the daily newspaper, we are stewing in our own juices -- often with serious health consequences. How serene it is, however, to live in the calm world of philosophy, where the path to action winds its way through the gentle countryside of thought and reflection!

Richard Swartzbaugh

□ At a newsstand recently I saw a local rag which had as a main story "the joys of being in a bilingual classroom." I said to myself, "Here it comes." All they did was take the old stories about the joys of integration and change the words to bilingual. Of course, they feature Anglo kids spouting nonsense about learning another culture. Spare me, please.

790

□ I cannot see why racism should not be a constructive proposal. It is a scientifically ascertained fact that man's nature, his psychological and spiritual traits included, is largely determined by heredity. It seems logical to suppose not only that individuals live the most satisfactory lives in an environment of similarly constituted fellow beings, but also that living amidst his own kind, man in general -- as persons and as communities -- can attain the highest cultural levels. In other words, starting with the fact of the distinct identity of a human group, the attempt to preserve that identity and to create adequate conditions for its development is a logical ideal. This ideal, in principle, doesn't need to be translated in terms of "ruling or being ruled," but in terms of separation. I admit that where the mixing has reached a rather advanced state, separation is a goal not easily to be pursued. But it doesn't cease for that reason to be a logical ideal -- and a constructive proposal.

Belgian subscriber

MARV



Now that Bob Tisch, Larry's brother, is Postmaster General, maybe we'll be able to do something about banning Instaurator from the mails.

SECRETS OF THE BLACK DANCE

SUB-SAHARAN AFRICA "introduces a different art history, a history of danced art." Its traditional sculptors are "more influenced by the vital body in implied motion, by forms of flexibility, than by realism of anatomy."

Black mothers tell their children, "The way you walk signals your station in life." The Dan people of Liberia "live in a state of constant critical awareness of bodily motion." Even a good-looking Dan youth is chastised if he walks or holds his head in the wrong fashion.

These are a few of the opening observations made by Yale University's doggedly Afrocentric white professor, Robert F. Thompson, in his 1974 book, *African Art in Motion* (University of California Press). Thompson's Europhobic tendencies have already been recounted in *Instauration* (Oct. 1984, p. 19). Although he may be something of a racial renegade, his work performs a real service for racilogists. To go into his ideas more extensively, we list his ten "canons of fine form" in sub-Saharan art in the order given:

1. "Ephebism: the Stronger Power that Comes from Youth." Bodily vitality, combining speed and force, is universally admired by blacks, especially in dance. "The power of youth is suggested by other traits of African art and dance," Thompson observes. He is referring to the quality which American jazzmen call "swing"; segmental bodily percussion; and flexibility or the "boneless" quality. Each of these three traits is vital to a basic understanding of Negro behavior worldwide.

- a. "Swing," or the "democratization of rhythmic values." In Western music, pitch is more important than rhythm. But, as Gunther Schuller wrote in *Early Jazz* (1968):

[I]n jazz so-called weak beats (or weak parts of rhythmic units) are not underplayed as in "classical" music. Instead, they are brought up to the level of strong beats, and very often even emphasized *beyond* the strong beat. The jazz musician does this not only by maintaining an equality of dynamics among "weak" and "strong" elements, but also by preserving the full sonority of notes even though they may happen to fall on weak parts of a measure This consciousness of attack and sonority makes the jazz horn player tongue almost all notes, even in the fastest runs, though the effect may be that of slurring. A pure "legato" is foreign to him because he cannot then control as well the attack impulse.

Similar effects are present in nearly all black art. In an African carved head, for example, the weak elements, which are "treated with realistic softness" in the West, are either altogether absent or treated like the strong elements. In textiles, every line is emphasized equally.

- b. Another key element of black music and choreography is "percussive attack," which Thompson also calls "vital aliveness" and "artful muscularity." The black

dancer treats the different parts of his body as "independent instruments of percussive force."

It is usually not permissible to allow the arms to lapse into an absent-minded swaying while the legs are stamping fiercely. The dancer must impart equal life, equal autonomy, to every dancing portion of his frame. He dances his shoulders strongly; he shakes his hips strongly; he does many strong things besides move his feet. The verbs used by traditional commentators on the dance underscore the transparent value of joyous play that is involved in the remarkable process of infusing, democratically, equal life to different body parts.

- c. Flexibility. In tribes all over Africa it is "one of the highest compliments" to say that a person dances as if he had no bones. Thompson calls suppleness a "priceless cultural resource" in Africa. Physical flexibility is seen as a sign of both youth and responsiveness to "change."

2. Off-beat phrasing. Western musicians normally think of syncopation here, "the shift of accent in a passage or composition that occurs when a normally weak beat is stressed." But, Thompson insists, "the structuring of the pulse in African music is more complicated than [jazz-style] syncopation." For one thing, equal stress is usually imparted to every note, though both sounded and implied beats (and their analogues in the other arts) are often suspended for long or short periods.

3. "The 'Get-Down Quality': Descending Direction in Melody, Sculpture, Dance." African tunes generally start high and end low. Dancers get close to the ground at critical moments. In Surinam, on the northeast coast of South America, blacks will "mark time at a dance . . . until they decide that the psychological moment to improvise has come. Then they crouch, bursting into choreographic flames, showing off marvels of footwork and muscular expression. Such displays normally last, in West Africa and Surinam, for two or three seconds."

4. "Multiple Meter: Dancing Many Drums." According to Thompson, "African music is distinguished from other world traditions by the superimposition of several lines of meter." While a piece of European music has at any one moment one rhythm in command, African music "has always" anywhere from two to four. The traditional African learns to attend to each instrument in the native orchestra, because different parts of his body must dance in different ways to different instruments simultaneously. Western anthropologist Laura Bohannan, challenged to dance for a Nigerian wedding, described her preliminary training in *Return to Laughter*: "My hands and my feet were to keep time with the gongs, my hips with the first drum, my back and shoulders with the second." The African dancer must be profoundly "alive" to the music, for any laziness or reverie will bring quick failure and the disdain of the tribe.



Zulu girls dancing



Watusi men dancing



Zulu men dancing

The cover photo, not the ones on this page, is taken from Leni Riefenstahl's album, *The Nuba*. Leni was the photographic chronicler of Nazism. Her cinematic accounts of the 1934 Party Congress at Nuremberg and the 1936 Olympic Games were so excellent they managed to break through the pre- and postwar Nazi boycotts. Jailed after the collapse of the Third Reich, Leni, when free at last, turned her camera on Africa, on a remote tribe in the Sudan, where she made a photographic study that some have equated to her previous endeavors. Her subject was not one that Hitler might have appreciated, if he had hung on, but, as they say in Zoo City, "It's a living."

The Chokwe have a saying, "Dance all the drums in your body." *Physical simultaneity* is the key to success. (A possible racial opposite is the "single-mindedness" which anthropologist Edward T. Hall finds among Nordic Europeans, who prefer doing one thing at a time, and handling information in a direct, "linear" fashion.)

5. "Looking Smart." Blacks are style-conscious, given to strutting, preening and wearing glitter. The body parts are "played" like artistic patterns. Design is not only "upon [but] deep within the flesh."

6. "Correct Entrance and Exit." The beginnings and endings of individual songs and dances must be crisp and unambiguous, because they are parts of a larger performance and virtuosity is no substitute for deference to the community.

7. Equilibrium and Balance. White Americans tend to go on their toes when they dance. Traditional black dancing is largely flat-footed stomping, although, writes Thompson, "the convention would doubtless soon wax boring, were it not honored so magnificently in the breach by kicks, spins, and leaps of certain of the men's dances." Western dance, at least recently, favors "asymmetrical posture or stylized instability." Thompson offers an artistic analogy:

If Gothic architects sought God through "anagogic" finials, pointed toward heaven, later to be mirrored, in a sense, by the desire of the ballet dancer to soar through the air, West Africans cultivate divinity through richly stabilized traditions of personal balance.

The speed of most African dances is moderated, not allowed to grow too fast nor too slow, though nearly all of this "moderately paced" dance is extremely fast by European standards. Similarly, African sculpture should be neither too abstract nor too realistic, though it all seems very abstract by traditional European standards. The point is that what seems like artistic extremity to the outsider may represent a conscious effort at moderation by the African.

8. "Call-and-Response: The Politics of Perfection." As E.E. Evans-Pritchard observed, "Most African songs are antiphonal, that is, they are sung by a soloist and a chorus." The soloist typically starts in before the chorus has finished, and vice versa. "The chorus," writes Thompson, "as in ancient Attic tragedy, is . . . a direct expression of public sanction and opinion." The arrogant dancer or singer, regardless of his talents, finds the drums or voices which support him fading in strength and fervor. The solo-chorus arrangement parallels the master-and-entourage themes in African visual art and politics.

9. "Ancestorism." The ancestors are believed to continue their existence within the dancer's body. "It is our [tribal] blood that is dancing," a Dahomean told Thompson. The dance ends normal time and brings on the Great Time. Thompson uses the written reports of early explorers to show that many traits of African song and dance have existed unchanged for centuries. One of the keenest observers was the Frenchman, Michel Adanson, who worked in Senegal from 1749 to 1754 and "was apparently the first Western man . . . to have noted the fundamental nature of percussive, total bodily dancing."

In *A Voyage to Senegal, the Isle of Goree, and the River*

Gambia (English translation, 1759), Adanson wrote:

The Negroes do not dance a step, but every member of their body, every joint, and even the head itself, expresseth a different motion, always keeping time, let it be never so quick. And it is in the exact proportioning of this infinite number of motions that the Negroes' dexterity in dancing chiefly consists; none but those that are as supple as they, can possibly imitate their agility.

Adding to the drama of such performances is the drumming, sometimes audible for miles around; the vigorous male collective footwork, which the explorer Stanley once described as "70 tons of flesh with one regular stamp"; the snapping of fingers; and the chanting, of which Thompson writes: "Those who have worked in Africa know with what inexorable penetration the refrains to call-and-response singing can sometimes lodge themselves in our consciousness, like the sound of the sea, to be heard in the mind hours after the performers have disbanded"

Black children raised in this communal tradition understandably acquire a self-confidence which "bursts into full brilliance" when they begin to dance, and a conviction that they can "never be utterly annihilated," since their physical vitality will be carried on by dancing descendants until the end of time.

10. "Coolness." A cool person never hides, but lives and dances with the greatest clarity. According to Thompson, black Africans believe that "nothing should or can remain unrevealed in viable society." A craving for privacy is suspect. (The American or Afro-American concept of "cool," epitomized by eye-covering "shades," seems contrarily to encourage a certain haughty secrecy. Blacks in white society often seem to relish the relative anonymity and night-time invisibility provided by their own dark "masks.") The Tiv people of Nigeria say that a good dancer "shoots darkness," by reducing social friction through his athletic grace. "The chiefs keep themselves peaceful when they are dancing," one African told Thompson.

The Biology Behind the Fancy Stepping

In summary, most forms of black African art are directly or indirectly related to Negro-style dancing. Thompson reports that the various African verbs for "to dance" are generally more widely applied than are our own. A child will "dance" (spin or play with) a top, a man will "dance" (swing) a cutlass. The Negro believes instinctively that "things [are] made more impressively themselves by motion."

In his book, *Race*, the late British biologist John R. Baker recounted early European reactions to African movement which were quite unlike those favored by Thompson:

Most of the native dances witnessed by the explorers were of a voluptuous type. One must make allowance for the fact that there was reserve about sexual matters in Europe during a part of the nineteenth century, and Livingstone, as a missionary, could not be expected to approve; but Speke, Du Chaillu and Fynn were what are called "men of the world," and they too regarded these dances as grossly obscene. Speke, for instance, saw a dance of the Madi at a place east of the Nile . . . "A more indecent or savage spec-

tacle I never witnessed," he remarks. The men and women "made the most grotesque and obscene motions to one another." Schweinfurth says of a Bongo dance, "The license of their revelry is of so gross a character that the representation [drawing] of one of my interpreters must be suppressed" Du Chaillu "abominated" what he saw at a dance of the Commi tribe. The people lost all control at the sound of the tom-tom; "the louder and more energetically the horrid drum is beaten, the wilder are the jumps of the male African, and the more disgustingly indecent the contortions of the women." On another occasion women of the same tribe performed "such dances as are not seen elsewhere . . . every woman was furiously tipsy, and thought it a point of honour to be more indecent than her neighbour." At a dance of a group of women of the Oroungou tribe, "To attain the greatest possible indecency of attitude seemed to be the ambition of all six." "If the scene were witnessed in a lunatic asylum," writes Livingstone of the Makololo (Ka) dance, "it would be nothing out of the way, and quite appropriate even." Fynn tells us that the Zulu dancers "make the most indecent gestures; the songs, too, which accompany the dancing are of the most indecent kind."

Baker hastens to add that "the ceremonial and marital dances . . . were of an entirely different character, and elicited nothing but praise from the explorers."

What accounts for this unique black aesthetic? Behind Thompson's ten canons are several fundamental elements of racial biology.

1. Mesomorphy. Constitutional psychologists report that the Negro is among the most muscular of races. Even in Kenya and Ethiopia, where he is commonly lean, he is well-muscled (like some lean Nordics, but unlike the peoples of the Mediterranean and India).

2. Lack of physical refinement. Blacks have thick skulls and tough skins, as every white prizefighter learns.

3. Loose-jointedness.

4. Jumping ability.

5. Dark pigmentation. American eye-color researchers have found that, throughout the animal kingdom, from insects on up, light eyes correlate positively with *deliberate* or *self-paced* behavior (which tends to be slow and finely controlled), while dark eyes tend to accompany *reactive* behavior (which, by necessity, is often fast and grossly controlled). This relationship seems less mysterious when one realizes that eye color has strong correlations with the structure and behavior of the entire glandular system. (See Carleton S. Coon's *Racial Adaptations*.) Clearly, dancing with all parts of one's body in time to instruments which are following two to four independent rhythms is about the most reactive behavior conceivable.

6. Low IQ level. A slow-witted person is less likely to be distracted from his physical pleasures by mental pursuits. Furthermore, what Thompson calls the "democratization of [artistic] values" is probably a good deal less intentional than he suggests. The "choice" of rejecting realistic softness in favor of uniformly strong elements (and absent elements) is possibly no more voluntary for the average black African carver than for the average 10-year-old European.

7. Facial inexpressiveness. Negroid (like Mongoloid)

facial musculature is cruder than its Caucasoid counterpart, as Johns Hopkins anatomist Ernst Huber has demonstrated. Furthermore, as J.C. and A.M. Hare observed, "In darkness there is no choice. It is light that enables us to see the differences between things" For both of these reasons, the Negro artist is forced to concentrate on major bodily motion and blunt expression to a greater degree than, say, the poet Tennyson, who also wrote (*A Dream of Fair Women*): "At length I saw a lady within call/Stiller than chisell'd marble, standing there"

The totality of Negro behavior and character is greater -- i.e., more marked -- than the sum of these and other parts would lead one to expect. And yet these biological traits alone virtually necessitate the sort of aesthetic which the Anglo-visaged Robert F. Thompson so lovingly describes.

If Nordic naturalists can adore the ways of wildcats and porpoises, why not those of *Homo sapiens afer* as well? Once Thompson or his followers learn to tone down their defensive Europhobia, no friend of the white race could object to their work.

IQ determines job performance

TWO SOCIOLOGISTS BLAST TWO SOCIOLOGICAL ARTICLES OF FAITH

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the American Psychological Association last August had never heard anything like it. Pure, unadulterated heresy -- that's what it was! Two prominent Johns Hopkins sociologists, Drs. Robert A. Gordon and Linda S. Gottfredson, presented papers that radically deviated from and may eventually bury two sacred social science doctrines about the cause of the soaring Negro crime rate and the effect of education, training and experience on job performance.

It has long been a canon of modern liberalism that SES (social economic status) is a key ingredient in the making of criminals. It goes like this: most Negroes have low SES; ergo, they are vastly overrepresented in lawlessness. Although several studies have demonstrated that whites with low SES do not commit crimes in anywhere near the same proportion as Negroes, the low SES rationale continues to be a basic prop of liberal ideology.

In his iconoclastic paper, Professor Gordon, an unabashed believer in racial differences in intelligence, introduced a new, almost revolutionary, element into the argument: IQ. He showed a strong, undeniable correlation of crime with low IQ -- the lower the IQ, the higher, as he phrased it, "the prevalence of delinquency." Since IQ is largely inherited and since the average black IQ is, at last report, as much as 18 points below that of the average white, crime has a significant genetic component. Gordon produced a series of court records to back up his claim that the low IQ of blacks is the best explanation for the high rate of black criminality. For example, the prevalence rate for delinquency in Philadelphia for 18-year-old males (1949-54) was whites, 17.86%; blacks, 50.86%. Now the average IQ of these delinquents hardly differed (white 86.7, black 86.3), which means they were whites of below average white intelligence and blacks of average black intelligence. In other words, the average 18-year-old black, because of his low IQ, is about three times more prone to crime than the average white. The Philadelphia population is roughly split between blacks and whites. But because almost half the black population has an IQ of 85 or lower (as compared to only 15% of the white population), there

are many more black criminals than white criminals. As a matter of fact, Gordon has the matter so well in hand that he can almost predict the number of black and white criminals by knowing the percentage of each race in the total population. Big cities are not crime-ridden because they are big or densely populated, but because they have high proportions of blacks. Tokyo, one of the largest cities in the world, remains virtually crime free.

Does all this original research mean that Gordon is beginning to cut some ice in his profession? Not likely. All the proof in the world will not jimmy open closed minds -- and most of the movers and shakers of the APA have minds encased in thick, thoughtproof steel. But there are always a few individuals in the most narrow-brained pedagogical crowd who are willing to listen to reason. Though most social scientists will undoubtedly continue to ignore or downplay any biological connection with crime, a few professional lickspittles will undertake to rebut and demolish Dr. Gordon's thesis. In so doing, they will involuntarily help spread the new tidings.

It is unnecessary to point out that Dr. Gordon's paper would have made a very newsworthy, if not sensational, story in the next day's newspapers, especially as it was delivered in the Monroe Ballroom of the Washington Hilton Hotel, in a city with more reporters per thousand population than any other (with the possible exception of Jerusalem) and more than its share of crime. Not a headline, not a subheadline, not even a blurb appeared in the *Washington Post* or the *New York Times*. The liberal media continue to honor their traditional habit of shutting their eyes and ears to anything that might upset their environmental appletart.

Dr. Gottfredson's courageous (the adjective is not hyperbolic, since she will henceforth be suspect in the eyes of her colleagues) dissertation focused on another favorite sociological shibboleth -- that job performance hinges on experience, training and education. Negroes do poorly in jobs, states the liberal catechism, only because they lack education and proper training, two handicaps with an

automatic link to the third handicap, lack of job experience.

Dr. Gottfredson couldn't disagree more. Her voluminous research shows that Negroes who have a superior education, who receive sufficient on-the-job training and who consequently acquire more than enough experience, often rack up job performance records as poor as their poorly educated and poorly trained counterparts. Why? The answer, said Dr. Gottfredson, echoing her confrère, Dr. Gordon, was IQ. All the education, training and experience that can possibly be lavished on employees won't help them in their jobs if they have low IQs. Here again a genetic basis has been found for a social problem which has heretofore been regarded as being purely environmental in origin.

What compounds the problem is that much of public and private employment policy is founded on the assumptions that persons of any race regardless of their intelligence level (mental retardates excepted) can perform equally well at most jobs given the proper preparation. Drag any ghetto kid off the street, get him through high school, send him to college, find him a high-level government job, and he'll soon be functioning as well, if not better, than a middle-class white boy or girl who went through the same educational mill. Everybody, even the most fanatic Marxist social scientist, knows deep down in his thalamus that this just ain't so, that the average ghetto boy or girl cannot make it through college. Nevertheless, the proposition that equal training and experience results in equal job performance is writ in majuscules in the dogmata of modern social science.

Dr. Gottfredson has had the guts and the perseverance to organize a compelling case that disputes, if not shatters, the prevailing orthodoxy. Predictions of job performance based on previous education and training have correlations as low as .15, while mental ability tests correlate to .4 or .5. Black-white parity in jobs is an impossible goal because of the IQ difference, even though tremendous efforts in time and money have been made to bring blacks up to the white capability level. The only way to achieve black-white equality in employment is to lower work standards, which has been done in many areas of business and industry.

Dr. Gottfredson's arguments have special force in the arena of affirmative action, which assigns jobs on the basis of skin color and sex and only secondarily on education and training, the idea being that most performance shortcomings can be corrected by intensive on-the-job training. We can only imagine how negatively this policy is affecting the overall productive level of the U.S. economy, not to mention public safety. We accept that a silk purse can't be made out of a sow's ear, but Dr. Gottfredson reminds us that an effective secondary school teacher cannot be made out of a person with an IQ of less than 108.

About 85% of physicians and engineers have IQs ranging from 114 to the genius level. Yet only 1.1% of the U.S. black population, compared to 23% of the white population, meets this intellectual yardstick. About two-thirds of the nation's secondary school teachers have 108 to 134 IQs, but only 3.3% of the black population, compared to 35.2% of the white population, has IQs in this range. Only

down at the fireman and policeman level (91-117 IQ, 28.4% of the black population) and even lower down at the truck driver and meatcutter level (86-116 IQ; 42.5% of the black population) are there enough blacks to fill such job slots.

Taking another look at the above figures, anyone can see that there are simply not enough qualified blacks around to fill professional and teaching jobs that affirmative action and "public policy" quotas require. This means that either the quotas must remain unfilled or that blacks who should end up as firemen are cajoled into becoming teachers.

The principal lesson to be learned from Dr. Gordon's and Dr. Gottfredson's findings is that this country is on a collision course with reality. The economic and financial cost of minority "set asides" and of "levitating" minority members into jobs that exceed their capabilities is impossible to ascertain, but it has been immense and it is bound to increase. For one thing, such employment practices greatly weaken the country's morale by rewarding the less qualified with higher-paying jobs that can only be properly accomplished by the more qualified. It will also greatly weaken our defense in the high-tech wars likely to break out in the future.

About all we can hope for, unless and until the government pays more attention to the Gordons and Gottfredsons and less attention to their highly vocal, mentally stratified detractors, is that the Soviet Union and other political enemies and industrial rivals adopt the same senseless equalitarian policies that are hobbling us. Fortunately for them, they are not doing so.

Ponderable Quotes

It has long been my contention that the English U and non-U system, which so subtly divides people into social groups, was necessary because the majority of English people are very similar in looks and temperament Frances Hodgson Burnett's "Little Lord Fauntleroy" is a story that could only be Anglo-Saxon, for the blond-haired, blue-eyed son of the wicked Earl's tenant farmers might easily be exchanged for the Earl's grandson in England. This would not happen in most continental countries where the difference in appearance between the children of a peasant and those of an aristocrat is so startling that one could easily conclude they come from two entirely different races.

H.B. Brooks, managing director,
Debrett's Peerage

Ugly, fat, balding peers are rare -- save for the life peers and peers of first creation; flaxen-haired, pink-cheeked and impossibly beautiful children still tumble from the noble loins of England.

Simon Winchester,
Their Noble Lordships.
(Faber, London, 1981)

LAWBREAKERS CHEERED, LAWKEEPERS CURSED BY THE ARIZONA ESTABLISHMENT

WHILE THE EYES of Americans were forcibly riveted on New York Harbor and the Statue of Liberty centennial last July, a double drama of truly monumental proportions was unfolding in southern Arizona. Two very different groups of Americans, with radically conflicting visions of the nation's future, did their very different things along the state's border with Mexico. The Memphis-based CMA or Civilian Materiel Assistance nabbed 16 illegal aliens one night at 3:45 A.M. and held them for 90 minutes until U.S. Border Patrol agents arrived. Concurrently, the so-called "sanctuary movement" continued openly flouting American immigration laws, even as eight of its leaders received suspended prison sentences and probation in federal court.

The CMA had broken no laws, yet nearly all commentators agreed that such volunteer border-patrolling had to be stopped at all costs. On the other hand, there was a near consensus that the sanctimonious people-smugglers had broken many laws, yet there was widespread rejoicing when Judge Earl H. Carroll let the criminals go with a wrist slap.

Had Arizona's double drama been an isolated happening, it would qualify as comedy. Because such injustices occur with growing frequency in this once vigilant land, it constitutes black tragedy.

On May 1, a nine-woman, three-man jury convicted eight of 11 sanctuary defendants on numerous felony counts following a six-month trial. Two months later to the day, the first five of the convicts came before Judge Carroll for sentencing. He declined to specify the length of the prison terms he was suspending, but legally permissible sentences in the case ranged up to 25 years, with fines of up to \$18,000. Placed on five years' probation were Peggy Hutchinson, Philip Willis-Conger, Sister Darlene Nicgorski and an older, somewhat apologetic Mexican woman; given three years' probation was Wendy Le Win, whose husband is a Salvadoran. The four American defendants used their right to speak before sentencing to denounce American government policies. Nicgorski's 50-minute tirade featured a slide show. Hutchinson's oration compared the American deportation of Salvadorans and Hondurans to Nazi persecution of Jews. "Never again!" she vowed, before promising to continue promoting the illegal movement. (Somehow, one doubts that members of The Order were allowed to put on slide shows before receiving their 40- to 100-year non-suspended sentences.)

The main condition initially attached to probation was that the activists cease associating with all those who illegally smuggle immigrants into the country. By late afternoon, however, Judge Carroll had wimped out on that provision too, saying that, yes, the activists could go on associating with active smugglers, provided they refrained

from smuggling and harboring illegals themselves!

On July 2, the three remaining convicts were dealt with in a similar fashion. They were Rev. John Fife, 46, of Tucson's Southside Presbyterian Church, who co-founded the movement in 1982, and two Catholic priests, Anthony Clark and Ramón Dagoberto Quiñones. Clark received three years' probation, the others five years each. In his 45-minute lecture to the court, Quiñones chastised the U.S. for "violating Mexican sovereignty" by sending an Immigration Service informant there to spy on the sanctuary movement.

After the sentencing, as reporters gathered around federal prosecutor Donald M. Reno Jr., young Philip Willis-Conger mounted a bench and gave him a Nazi-like salute. "I'm acknowledging the good German in front of me," he said. With tears gathering in his eyes, Willis-Conger likened the deportation of Central Americans to the Jewish Holocaust, saying, "It just breaks me up."

Then the eight convicts called a news conference to denounce Judge Carroll's remarks about the need for respecting laws. "Yeah," said Peggy Hutchinson, "we're going to keep working. Yeah, we're going to keep going." John Fife added: "I will continue to be the very active pastor of a congregation that continues to give sanctuary to Central American refugees." Defense attorneys Robert Hirsh, Ellen Taroshefsky and Michael Piccarreta cheered their clients on.

Judge Carroll, who had shown the defendants little sympathy during the trial, came under immense pressure from state and national politicians, who deluged him with laudatory letters about the defendants prior to sentencing. Forty-six members of Congress joined Arizona Rep. Morris K. Udall in urging leniency in light of "the humanitarian motives of the defendants." Arizona Senator Dennis DeConcini begged Carroll to let Pastor Fife "continue his work." The solon insisted that Fife was "a man who puts people and principles ahead of political and personal goals." Yet prosecutor Reno argued that Fife's public statements differed dramatically from his private comments to underground agents and informants. "There is serious question as to his motives as a leader of the sanctuary movement," said Reno.

Writing in *Human Events*, M. Stanton Evans said that illegality was "the least of [the sanctuary movement's] many sins." Whereas Instaurationists would consider its greatest sin to be the negative effect on the U.S. racial picture, Evans saw it as the "hard-left political agenda" which movement leaders secretly pursue beneath a humanitarian veneer.

The literature of the movement abounds with high-flown quotes and phrases (e.g., "our God-given right to aid any-

one fleeing from persecution and murder") suggesting generic concern for refugees and willingness to break the law in order to assist them

The easiest way of testing this is to ask what stance the sanctuary promoters take toward refugees from Marxist Nicaragua, which happens to be the most authoritarian country in the region. And the answer to that is unequivocal: The national sanctuary movement gives no assistance to such refugees, since the principal spokesmen for the movement are ardent supporters of the Sandinista government

In a handbook entitled *Sanctuary: The New Underground Railroad* (sponsored by the Maryknolls) we read, for instance, a standard diatribe about poverty, repression and U.S. imperialism in the region, followed by this statement:

"Only in Nicaragua has a revolutionary government come into power that is trying to turn around this situation"

Within the sanctuary movement there is a dissident group called New Exodus, which does try to help Nicaraguans. Spokesman John O'Leary says that when his group raised the issue of Nicaraguan repression, "we were told that it was not politically correct to criticize the Sandinista government, because it would damage their credibility We found a pattern of silence, denial . . . that it was not appropriate to work in behalf of human rights problems in Nicaragua." O'Leary told of Nicaraguan refugees being forced to pose as leftist Salvadorans to receive sanctuary aid. When one impostor was discovered, the "Never Again!" sob-sisters dried their eyes long enough to put him on the first plane out of town.

Harassed by Headlines

Arizona newspapers and television constantly showed the sanctuary convicts smiling, being hugged by fellow clergymen and generally looking like angels. Altogether different was the treatment given to the non-convicts of Civilian Materiel Assistance. When Hispanic activists began calling them "vigilantes," "lunatics," "clowns" and "terrorists," the media broadcast the labels far and wide. By and large, the human side of the CMA members was carefully obscured. It was rather the anti-CMA Hispanics -- a "community screaming for justice" as one of them put it -- who received most of the attention.

The events of the night of July 4-5 are easily summarized. From their camp in Sunnyside Canyon, four miles within U.S. territory, CMA members wearing night-vision goggles spotted a convoy of cars stuffed with human cargo crossing the open border and heading north on a back road. Three miles inside America, two cars were stopped when booby traps flattened their tires, while two others, seeing the light of an approaching pickup, turned around and raced back toward Mexico. The CMA patrol attended to only one of the stopped cars at first, and ordered everyone out. Several men ran toward the border, and, by some accounts, were briefly pursued within Mexican territory. The rest were surrounded by CMA members wearing camouflage uniforms with green hoods, and bearing AK-47 and AR-15 semiautomatic assault rifles. After 90 minutes, the Border Patrol arrived from Nogales, 35 miles to the west. Only then was the second car full of illegal aliens (a family)

belatedly discovered. None of those arrested complained about mistreatment by the CMA.

If any of the 19 CMA men involved in the operations imagined being honored for voluntary service to the nation, the increasingly ominous headlines in the *Arizona Daily Star* soon disabused them of the fantasy.

On July 7, the Tucson newspaper told how the CMA had abandoned its camp for "fear of reprisals." On July 9, the headline read, "Hispanics call for grand jury." Such cloned organizations as the Tucson Coalition for Justice, the Arizona Coalition for Immigrants' and Refugee Rights and the La Raza Legal Alliance were demanding both state and federal investigations into what they called the "criminal violations" by the CMA. On July 10, the news grew blacker, as Arizona politicians joined the attack on the CMA. One state senator, Luis Gonzales, said that volunteerism on the border scared him: "I don't think the Mexican government and the Mexican people along the border will stand by and let this continue." On July 11, a headline stated, "Mexican consuls are investigating CMA's actions." Consul Victor M. Torres of Douglas said that he and his fellow consul in Nogales were compiling documentation against the CMA. He also hinted at a conspiracy among U.S. officials who were not "doing enough to stop people like CMA members from taking the law into their own hands We find it real suspicious that U.S. authorities are not investigating this incident"

On July 13, the *Star* ran one article which let an alien captured by the CMA tell his story (he had thought they were the KKK, a favorite boogeyman of the Mexican media); devoted most of a second article to criticisms made by two defectors from the CMA (one of whom, naturally, proved to be an FBI infiltrator); and featured a virulently anti-CMA piece.

After mentioning the "hit-and-run border burglaries" which plague Cochise County, scene of the CMA's heroics, the last-mentioned article became hysterical:

[The CMA] terrorized a group of people who entered this country with the same hopes and aspirations as those we just feted last week when we unveiled the refurbished Statue of Liberty

These guys, members of an Alabama-based [sic] group, were far from their homes in Tucson, California and Kansas.

Forget the reasons they gave about making our country safe from drug smugglers and the brown horde of illegal immigrants.

These guys were out there because their neighbors laugh at them when they run around in their back yards with their rifles and canteens. It was simply a chance to go play soldier.

In the process, they scared a group of immigrants out of their wits by ambushing them on a dark road, in a strange country

There is no difference between the people who were assaulted last week and you and me.

As for "making our country safe from . . . the brown horde," the CMA has denied a racial motivation at every opportunity. The CMA's Tucson chapter has Hispanic members, while others live in places like Israel, Guatemala and the Philippines. Also, 99% of the group's budget is

devoted toward saving brown-skinned Central Americans from communism.

On July 17, the news worsened again. The two turncoat CMA men had been served with federal grand jury subpoenas -- no doubt so they could "cut a deal" against their former allies; and Rep. Udall, the sanctuary movement's powerful friend, had urged U.S. Attorney General Edwin Meese to "investigate and prosecute" the CMA "to the fullest extent of the law." One possible charge was violation of the federal Neutrality Act (a felony) for allegedly pursuing a couple of aliens back across the border when they tried to escape. The other was violation of the Civil Rights Act (a misdemeanor), which forbids the "intimidation, injuring or interfering with people [who] are either applying for employment or enjoying the benefit of employment because of their race or national origin." After all, these dry-backs had come looking for jobs! (Don't laugh. The U.S. Justice Department is looking into it.)

The Hispanic activists had a longer list of charges: criminal endangerment with a deadly weapon, aggravated assault with a deadly weapon, kidnapping, unlawful imprisonment and domestic terrorism, for starters.

Former CMA men "Arnie" Blaylock and Brad Wright were ordered to appear in U.S. District Court in Tucson on August 20.

In light of all the ingratitude and harassment, it was hardly surprising when, at the CMA convention in Memphis during the last week of July, the 100 members in attendance voted to drop the elaborate CMA plans for border patrols from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific. Instead, it was decided, all CMA resources should be directed toward the Contras' struggle in Nicaragua.

As late as mid-July, CMA leaders had been describing the Arizona operation as "a pilot project for the whole southern border," while conceding a need "to be more low-profile." CMA founder Tom Posey, a wholesale produce businessman from Decatur (AL), had insisted, "We're the vanguard of what the American silent majority wants."

Alas, America's loudest minorities don't want it, so the CMA was forced to lower its aspirations.

War Along the Border

American geographers have been slow to publicize an amazing phenomenon springing to life along the Mexican border: "dual towns" where the American twin, once the larger, is now usually much less populous than the Mexican twin. A few examples:

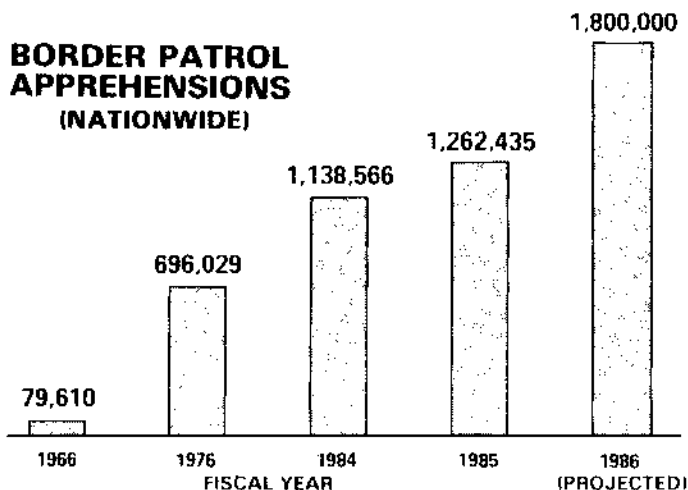
Brownsville, TX	85,000	Matamoros	180,000
Laredo, TX	92,000	Nuevo Laredo	205,000
Calexico, CA	15,000	Mexicali	350,000

It's a pity that the CMA did not happen to catch 16 illegals with a million dollars worth of drugs on them. Nevertheless, lawbreaking is lawbreaking and the organization has nothing to apologize for. Even if it is proven that several of its men violated a few fine points in the Neutrality Act, what is that against the massive violations of American sovereignty which the people and government of Mexico wink at every day?

In the San Diego sector, belligerent aliens regularly hurl

spears fashioned from sharpened fenceposts at Border Patrol agents. (That is, when they aren't shooting them or throwing rocks and bottles.) Between October 1985 and May 1986 alone, more than 100 agents were assaulted by aliens around San Diego. They now routinely rely on tear gas and fortified vehicles called "war wagons" to protect themselves and control the intrusive Hispanics.

In 1965, only 6,558 aliens were detained in the San Diego sector. That was the fateful year when America abandoned its racially based immigration policy. Once large numbers of Mexicans could enter legally, others were able to enter (and hide) illegally. In 1986, perhaps 800,000 aliens will be rounded up in the San Diego sector alone.



Harold Ezell is commissioner of the Immigration Service's western region, and, in that capacity, opposes the CMA's tactics. Yet Ezell says of the illegal influx, "If this doesn't represent an invasion, then I don't know what an invasion is."

Do you hear that, Mexico? We say you're invading us. Yes, the slow-thinking palefaces of the north -- some of us -- are finally figuring out what's going on.

In the former convent of Churubusco in Mexico City is a remarkable museum of 17 rooms "filled with mementos, documents, proclamations and pictures, all testifying to foreign insults, raids, incursions, full-scale invasions and occupations since the country proclaimed independence in 1810." As Marlise Simons makes plain in her *Washington Post* article, most of this defensive xenophobia is directed at the U.S., whose least incursion provokes mass hysteria among Mexicans.

If a lawman chased a bandido from San Diego to Tijuana in 1925, one can be sure there's an exhibit giving all the details at the National Museum of Interventions. According to Simons,

The villain of the show, unquestionably, is the United States. Although the Spanish stayed 300 years and the French occupied Mexico for five years in the mid-19th century, Mexicans have remained mesmerized by the neighbors to the north . . .

Its historians believe this is in part because the many instances of American bullying forced Mexico to forge a nation out of its divided and quarreling groups . . .

"Of course this is a political museum. The idea is to raise consciousness about how difficult it is for us to keep our independence," said museum director Luz Maria Colombres. "It was difficult and it may be difficult in the future. That goes all the way from military action to economic penetration."

White Americans can only wish that Mexico would penetrate us militarily and economically instead of biologically.

Anthropologist Gastón García Cantú had the idea for the museum, which opened in 1981 and is now flooded with schoolchildren on excursion. He calls his brainchild "a lesson in survival. No country can afford to lose its historic memory. People must understand what happened and why."

However, Mexicans are not obtaining a true historical understanding. They are told that the U.S. stole its Southwestern states from them, when in fact we took them from the American Indians, who then inhabited all but a few outposts. A new generation of children on both sides of the border is growing up with the spurious idea of a "Tex-

Mex" tradition implanted in its brains. No one ever tells them that Mexicans were a very small minority in Texas until very recently. *They* are the invaders -- not we.

Who was it that said, "The offender never forgives"?

The brown invaders have powerful white friends. In Arizona, men like Rep. Morris Udall and Sen. Dennis DeConcini are clearly with the lawbreakers of the "sanctuary movement" and against the law-keepers of Civilian Materiel Assistance.

The volunteers of CMA have folded their tents and departed. But it wasn't they who "threatened" to make the border a "war zone," because, at least in California, it already is one.

More and more Americans are realizing that now, more than ever, immigration is the issue to be confronted, the reality to be changed. The new immigration law, if it passes, will only be a Band-Aid. For many, in the dark years to come, the greatest contribution would be volunteer border duty, with or without Establishment approval.

Arizona has not seen the last of the slow-talking, fast-thinking, rifle-toting men in camouflage and night goggles.

The despoiled Jersey shore and unspoiled Germany

VACATION MEMORIES

NOW THAT SUMMER is over and many of us are spending our autumnal days peacefully reliving the aimless moments of our bygone vacation hours, it is not inappropriate to reflect on what has been seen and sensed in our vacation wanderings, perhaps to new regions, perhaps back to old family haunts. For those of us fortunate enough to have visited Europe, the words of Joseph Sobran in a May newspaper column have doubtless been verified. Sobran tells us that European societies have actual, identifiable and delimiting personalities: to be a Frenchman, for example, means something more than having a voting address. From this we are inevitably led to the proposition that here in America there is no such thing any more as a community personality. To say that one has "met an American" means no more than sharing a moment with a human being who lives somewhere on the North American continent south of Canada and north of Mexico.

Nowhere is this dispiriting fact more apparent than in the traditional vacation trip to the seashore. To most of us that means a fairly lengthy automobile ride, perhaps from a major eastern city to one of the dozens of New Jersey resort towns dotting the Atlantic coast between Atlantic City and Cape May. It is here that rich and poor alike have traditionally escaped the boiling municipal heat. For tens of millions, names like Sea Isle City and Wildwood have meant days upon aimless, listless days under the blazing sun, with all the therapeutic benefits of the cresting ocean, surf and endless beaches of snow-white sand. Combine all that blue-and-white radiance with the quaint Victorian delights

of an evening on the boardwalk and the country's best seafood and you have the recipe for magical physical and spiritual refreshment.

But unfortunately, the seashore of old exists no more. With a few exceptions the Jersey coast is one vast plundered product of the inexorable march of real estate hucksterism. For dozens upon dozens of ruined seashore miles, the Jersey Coast has been ripped and stripped from the bosom of America's great natural heritage and despoiled virtually beyond the point of repair. Incredibly tacky examples of mid-1950s Miami commercial architecture are everywhere, complete with vast flocks of plastic pink flamingos gracing the equally ubiquitous miniature golf courses -- in the case of Atlantic City, a neon-lit orgy of gaming hotels. Nature has been defiled in the name of the quick buck.

Despite this ecological ruination, the lumpenproletariat of the great cities would have been able to "make do" with the residual beauty of the seashore were it not for the even more damaging impact of the racial invasion of aliens who have chosen to "share their vacation" with white-collar and blue-collar white America. Never mind asking why they would want to roast their already tinted flesh in the skin-searing sunlight. The fact remains that they are to be found screaming their heads off from one dismal motel balcony to another, swaggering around the "posh" nighttime facilities, and in general doing what they do so well back in the inner cities, that is, making happiness impossible for everyone within hearing range.

In the train of all this social dysfunction has come a vast

boost in the vacation costs of those few respectable seaside neighborhoods yet remaining. For those able to afford the price inflation, a few residual areas still hold onto their myriad covenants, rules, regulations and traditions which make, in spite of all odds, for social harmony. To see the benefits of this vestigial racial exclusiveness, next summer direct your car toward Stone Harbor or Cape May. There you will see America at play as we once knew it -- all white, all quiet, all respectable and all right. Stone Harbor in particular offers a picture postcard delight of life in the sunny slow lane of languid summertime pleasures. Here in tasteful beach colony homes, handsome people spend lazy days quite oblivious to the social brutality that lies just 15 miles to the north or south in the "integrated" communities along the shoreline.

The Stone Harbor of another generation was the summertime meeting ground for an authentic American aristocracy. The old monied families would come in July, laden with steamer trunkloads of clothes, sports gear and other belongings, and stay on until Labor Day. Here, America's social, political and financial leadership played, met, dated and frequently married. Back then -- roughly from the 1870s until the 1950s -- entry to the American Establishment required the cultivation of social skills honed at private schools, attendance at the appropriate church (Episcopal preferred), plus a network of family and friends that would ensure a sense of noblesse oblige and community responsibility. Say what you will about the WASP hegemony of days past, it did not wreck the nation's most lovely and most important recreational heritage. It provided for itself, no doubt, but it also allowed the lesser folk to sup at the table.

* * *

As for me, I gave up a summer seaside vacation for a plane ticket to the Old Country for a month of merriment in the golden days of fall. There, if I drink too many schnapps, an honest German will usually offer his hand without swiping my wallet. That, however, is the least of the pleasures of visiting the old country in October, a month which often affords brilliant sunshine, along with cloudless skies and brisk nights. Provincial culture and history are so charmingly inter-mixed with sights of castles, ancient villages and manicured farmlands that the wanderer actually forgets the miseries of the turbulence back home. Wherever one starts, all roads eventually lead to Munich, the home of the world-famous Oktoberfest, with its huge steins of foaming golden beer, served along with brat and weisswurst, cold potato salad and crispy rolls and pretzels dripping with rich country butter. Munich these days is the city of Europe, the bustling commercial crossroads of continental commerce, with endless fascinations for the footloose tourist. The university area of Schwabing has scores of theaters presenting live entertainment nightly. Spend a day inspecting a few suburban castles and go by local train or bus to the lakes nestling in the shadows of the German Alps. Then some 50 miles to the southeast to Berchtesgaden, wandering about the sharply rising and brilliantly sunny mountainsides of pasture land dotted with picturesque country homes styled in traditional Alpine architecture. Finally, relish the late baroque magnificence of the Wies-

Church and the overpowering ornate elegance of the chapel at Andechs.

No one should leave Munich without a morning at the huge, centrally located Victuals Market where society matron, opera diva, bank president's wife and secretary shop for their evening meal. Would you be interested in an aimless stroll along Türkenstrasse, a street known for antique shops and old book stores? You might meet someone of importance there. Three years ago this wanderer was introduced to none other than Leni Riefenstahl, the brilliant actress of stage and screen in the 1920s, director of the Third Reich's cinematic spectacles in the 1930s and much persecuted "Nazi propagandist" in the post-WWII years (see page 7).

Beyond Munich there's Rothenburg ober der Tauber, an intact 16th-century walled city of 12,000. Beyond that the historical artifacts of ancient Germania are available for inspection in the priceless museums of Bamberg, Augsburg and Würzburg.

Don't pass up the incredible beauty of Germany's provincial university towns: Marburg (perhaps the most attractive), about 100 miles north of Frankfurt, Göttingen, on the eastern border; and Tübingen, not far away from Schwäbisch Hall (another visual must) and Sigmaringen (home to the Hohenzollern clan once upon a misty time).

Go westward into the legendary Black Forest and sample other kinds of visual delights. Visit Baden-Baden, take the cure, lose some money at the gaming tables of the old casino. Travel up the Rhine toward Koblenz, tasting the new wines of the Rhine and Mosel regions. Here the Germans are at their friendliest.

Go further northward. Münster is a "sleeper" that few tourists visit. Churches are almost everywhere and a handsome canal cuts through the entire town. In this place the tourist begins to sense a Dutch and Danish influence in the architecture as well as in the character of the people, who are somewhat more taciturn, sophisticated and world-traveled than the southern German.

Lübeck completes the transition into the northland -- a city of traders and restaurants -- dark on the outside but bustling, joyful and luxurious on the inside.

Schleswig-Holstein, the northernmost state of Germany, is reserved for the real Germanophile. Quiet beyond reproach, its gentle, rolling countryside is dotted with water vistas that recall Wisconsin and Minnesota.

A visit to Germany by a traveler with an Instaurationist perspective is bound to provide so many happy memories that a return to the megalopolitan jungles of the U.S. can be endured with stoic forbearance. Germans, one may say, are still living much as they did under the Kaisers. Culture is never discounted; personal kindness is never ignored; and the stranger is always treated with consideration and thoughtfulness. Since Germans know who they are, the hope that you are not much different influences them to welcome you into their communal life.

Ponderable Headline

ARE WE SUFFERING FROM A SHORTAGE OF JEWISH CRISES?

Northern California Jewish Bulletin

Let's Not Get Self-Righteous with "Lady 205"

Judged by the volume of response, Zip 205 wrote about the most provocative letter in the history of the Safety Valve in July 1985. The reaction has been uniformly negative, and I, for one, think it's been a bit hysterical and unfair.

First, I will summarize the original letter, then six responses I spotted through last November. Zip 205 began by writing, "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." Namely, the white American male and American society in general are degenerating so fast that such women cannot "guarantee anywhere near the same richness" for their children's lives that they knew themselves. "What joy is there in watching your child" being sucked down by the new U.S. environment?, she asked. Thus, there is "no point in Instaurationists hectoring Nordic women to have children."

In August 1985, Zip 302 was "saddened and angered" by this "selfish, materialistic rationalization for not reproducing." In October, Zip 081 told her, "for our sake . . . please remain without issue," while Zip 775 suggested that perhaps "Lady 205 has a defective gene or two, as evidenced by her willingness to capitulate at this stage."

November brought three more responses. Zip 902 blasted her "totally wrong thinking," Zip 287, more sad than angry, reminded female readers that, out on his lonely farm, "I need find only one [woman] to fulfill my dreams!" Finally, Zip 113 wrote a more thoughtful response. Agreeing that Lady 205's "description of Majority males as deracinated wimps was generally accurate," he recommended as an alternative "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." Alas, he added, "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.

Note how Zip 113's letter managed to end with the dig at the female sex for not being "racial" and for an egocentric interest in raising or at least maintaining her social status. How would such people explain what I have seen repeatedly with my own eyes -- young Majority women begging their husbands to let them stay home and have a second or third child, but being forced back into the marketplace because their status-obsessed husbands say the family needs a combined income of \$40,000 a year instead of \$25,000.

Based on my own experience, young white males in this country are fully as status-conscious as young white females (possibly more so). The difference is that the attenuated altruistic component in the sexes is focused differently, with male altruism being directed more toward the race and nation, and the female kind aimed (as it should be) at the little ones.

The truth is that the sexes are now in this mess together, though the men naturally deserve most of the blame for starting it. So why is it that when a woman tells her side of the story in *Instauration*, the criticism always comes in heavier than when a man tells his? (More male readers, that's one reason.)

Zip 205's reasoning and conduct are not faultless, by any means, yet she deserves high marks for honesty and consistency. Many an Instaurationist yuppie acts exactly like her but preaches to others what he won't practice himself. Zip 205 has hit upon an ancient and grave human dilemma, about which someone should write a thick tome. Perhaps she's the one, if she never has children. I still remember that painful little item in *Instauration*, long ago, about how the upper classes in Venice never reproduced themselves during the long centuries of that great republic's ascendancy, but kept being replenished from the bottom. Think of all the marvelous germ plasm which was slowly squandered in that one corner of the white world alone! When there's so much blame to go around, it ill behooves us to attack a rare individual who analyzes the destructive motives at work within herself.

Yes, it's true: ours is an intensely selfish,

individualistic race. Just being upper or middle class is enough to sterilize many, and the prospect of falling another notch or two fills us with dread. Lady 205 is guilty of -- being white! The Asian civilizations have never suffered this dysgenic malaise, as Amaury de Riencourt shows in *Sex and Power in History*. Psychologically, they are collectivists. "Feminism," as Zip 205 writes, "is more a desperate *ad hoc* coping mechanism than an insidious *a priori* doctrine" -- and it has dependably arisen (along with gay chic, adoption chic and all the rest) in every terminally ill white civilization.

I do think Zip 205 is too hard on the white American male. "The very idea of placing them in that role [fatherhood] strikes one as ludicrous," she says of the more wimpish specimens. Has she forgotten that many would "rise to the occasion"? And when she writes, "there is no point in Instaurationists hectoring Nordic women to have children," she is right about advice in the abstract but dead wrong where it comes to serious, personal proposals.

There is no point in all of us *Instauration* men going around urging women to "breed, breed!" (as opposed to simply calling their attention to the problem). But there is every reason for each of us to get serious in his own life and figure out how we can allow one good woman to have as many children as possible.

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(Editor's Note: Lady 205 announced in the October Safety Valve that she was getting hitched. We are pleased to say that she is now happily married.)

Ponderable Quote

There is, indeed, a sense in which the Self does not want to be free and in which it enjoys its suffering. This is a statement one must make with caution -- for, though it is, I believe, in a certain sense true, it is the kind of statement which is apt to be only too useful as fascist propaganda. Is one saying, for example, that the Jews enjoyed the concentration camps of the last war? Or that the Negroes wanted to be snipped as slaves to America and elsewhere, there often to die of starvation and mistreatment? That obviously goes much too far. Yet there is a sort of truth here.

Stan Gooch,
Personality and Evolution.
(Windwood House,
London, 1973)

The Boys of Autumn (Tackling the Quarterback Conspiracy)

Okay, so the sages of the Supreme Court have decreed that the white male is to be the sacrificial lamb in the job market. In my opinion, just as well, for if the American whiteman has any manhood left in him at all, it is now quite obvious that it will emerge only when his nose is rubbed long and hard in the vilest-smelling doggie-doo imaginable.

Meanwhile, a plumber or a carpenter or a bank executive or a doctor need not be particularly competent as long as he is black or brown, or that he is a she. In affirmative action professions, the competency of the white male is a complete irrelevancy if room must be made for a handicapped colored female.

There are nevertheless a few professions where skill and competency are yet the determining factors of employment. The best-known of these professions is pro sports, where, probably not coincidentally, blacks are conspicuously overrepresented in relation to their percentage of the general population.

Hockey is still predominantly white, but the big three, baseball, football and basketball, have a heavy nonwhite component of pro players. Basketball is all but monopolized by blacks. (But Larry Bird, a white Midwesterner now working for the Boston Celtics, is the best basketball player in the world.)

It would certainly be interesting to see an affirmative action program (for the benefit of whites) applied to pro sports. For one thing, if it ever happened, most of the major cocaine dealers in the U.S. would likely have to seek other employment or go on welfare. Which is not to say that some super-rich white athletes aren't snorting or smoking snow, but one has the strong impression that black players are the prime dope offenders.

Those who wisely find better things to do with their time than to watch grown men play children's games for preposterously gigantic salaries are at a loss to comprehend the hold that pro sports has on the American psyche. It all seems so puerile, much ado about nothing, not to mention the apparent mindless brutality, particularly in evidence in pro football. A couple of Europeans, weaned on the refinements of soccer, once told me (after watching a few quarters of a game) that pro football was "mere brutality, senseless violence." I nodded and shrugged; futile to explain to them the subtleties of this uniquely American game, and of the deep emotional responses

it elicits from Americans, almost a primal symbol of our technological civilization.

Major sports seem to reflect an *opposite* image of the realities of the surrounding society. Thus, the more structured European societies favor the graceful, free-flowing and relatively (compared to American football) formless game of soccer. In the anarchic, free-flowing American society, games like football and baseball, with their fairly rigid structures and meticulously mapped rules, have caught the public fancy. Nonetheless, as the American delights in small-scale cheating -- speeding on the freeways, telling white lies on income tax forms -- so too does petty rule-breaking occur on virtually every down in football, undetected by the referees, those uniformed lawmen of the playing surface. The great delight is to get away with the illegal shafting of one's opponent.

Football, with its convergence of game plan and violence, and with the contestants numbering less than a hundred and confined to a relatively narrow patch of ground surrounded by thousands of spectators, is possibly a microcosmic reflection of the spirit in which Americans enter all their wars: i.e., in the spirit of diverting and entertaining sport, with the combatants, and therefore the casualties, consisting only of aggressive and adventurous young men. As in all American wars for the past hundred years, the field of combat is safely distanced from the spectators. (As much of the European continent has in this century been drenched in the blood of soldiers and civilians alike, there is frequently more real violence amongst the civilian onlookers at a European soccer match than there is on an American football field.)

The medium of television has lent itself perfectly to the localized football wars, accounting for the explosion of popularity of this game in the 1960s. (Football of the pro variety was formalized in basically its present character around 1920, by the legendary George Halas.) In much the same way, the series of small-scale actions -- firefights -- in the Vietnam War was neatly apropos for the television cameras. Americans could sit comfortably in their living rooms and watch the contest from a safe distance. The only problem with Vietnam was that our side was losing; we couldn't cross mid-field toward the North's goalposts to score the winning touchdown. "Winning isn't everything, it's the only thing," once stated the famed head coach, Vince Lombardi. In the end it was the decision of the Washing-

ton politicians that winning wasn't everything that fostered the profound American frustration and distaste for the war (not the body count of little yellow men or even our own gladiators coming home in body bags). What kind of game is it when the team's own coaches call the wrong plays in their unconcern for victory and even the hometown media root for the other side? It quite obviously wasn't the Dallas Cowboys, "America's Team," who were doing the fighting in Vietnam. If Coach LeMay had taken over, most Americans would have rooted him on, and approved his simple game plan. He at least understood that teams that play for draws will eventually find their own stadiums deserted. It seems, however, that the Gipper has resurrected at last the true and modern American spirit regarding war, with his quick and sanitary victories in Grenada and Libya. The Gipper also knew enough about the nature of the paying spectators to quickly forfeit the game in Lebanon when the home team was being bombed, and clearly on its way to a humiliating defeat.

Anyhow, I never did get around to telling these chaps from Europe that the violence of football is far from senseless. Football is genius: it institutionalizes primal aggressiveness, gives free rein to a wild violence of man against man, yet subdues the whole show into a huge chess game with strict rules and punishments. The violence, mainly practiced by the defensive team, wars with the intelligence and grace of the offensive squad. But as the offensive squad, especially its pawns, the linemen, also practices its own kind of violence, so the defensive team must itself use intelligence and discipline to have any chance at all.

The playbooks of many teams today are drawn up by computers. And one of the major headaches of coaches and assistant coaches is drumming into the often rock-hard heads of their athletes the disciplines and subtleties of the properly played game.

Some positions in football are played instinctively. Running back is the most instinctive. A boy fresh out of college will often be a star in his rookie year in the pros. The ball is handed to you and you run with either force or agility in the right direction.

Most of the great running backs in recent decades have been black. The ability of this race to run at high speeds for short distances has been noted before by others. There is a physiological basis for it, and I believe that Carleton Coon somewhere delves into the problem. Blacks have also

played, and played well, almost every other position in professional football.

Almost! Because year after year it has been an enormous embarrassment and source of frustration to the equalizers, mongrelizers, African-queen complexed liberals, Christian Caucasian-haters, equal-opportunity charlatans and other such fatuous freaks and fakes, that there has never been even a moderately skilled quarterback who has also been black. Not that a number of teams haven't tried. The Los Angeles Rams, the Denver Broncos, the Chicago Bears are a few who made the effort to break the white quarterback barrier. All their candidates failed miserably. For several years the Tampa Bay Buccaneers employed a black quarterback whom the sports media tried to exalt on occasion, but this player was really just another running back who sometimes threw the ball hard and without intelligence. The Tampa Bay team was a fairly consistent loser with this black quarterback. (The Washington Redskins, probably to impress their many black DC fans, are now using this player as a back-up.)

The Houston Oilers are an amusing recent case of a pro football team trying to

outmaneuver Nature's playbook. Believing that a black quarterback from the Canadian League would solve their many problems, they last year negotiated -- through the player's Jewish agent -- a zillion-dollar, multi-year contract. And no sooner was the contract signed -- and before the quarterback had played a single down in the NFL -- than the player and his agent were doing commercials for AT&T! This Great Black Hope performed so poorly in 1985 that the Oilers later used their first-round draft choice (a selection of the top college players) to pick a quarterback. But the price was so high, the deal fell through. Another noble experiment dead in the trenches. But don't think that the Houston experience is going to deter the big, big, big business of pro football from trying again. In fact, the other Texas team, the Dallas one, is probably going to hang onto a third-string African-descended quarterback this year, a refugee from the defunct USFL.

An exceptional quarterback is much more than a muscleman or a mere thrower. Although 35, Dan Fouts of the San Diego Chargers is one of the best in that position in the game today, yet he does not possess

overwhelming arm strength, and he runs like an elderly lady. But he is highly intelligent, a master of abstracting the essence of a game, of finesse, the soft touch. He has the intelligence to penetrate any slight flaws in an opponent's defense, to manipulate the subtleties of the game to his team's advantage. Like all great quarterbacks of the past, he is a combination field general, physicist, philosopher and psychologist.

Thus is solved the mystery of the black quarterback vacuum. Should a good one come along in the future, we can be reasonably assured that he will be an octoroon, or something close.

Perhaps sometime in the 1990s, the Supreme Court will decide that it is contrary to constitutional protections for teams not to have black quarterbacks and will decree that at least a quarter or so of the 28 professional teams start a colored player at this position. As Americans take their sports much more seriously than they do their politics, possibly this court decision will at long last spark the cataclysmic White Revolution.

BARNEY PORTLAND

Report from the Stacks

Many thanks to the expatriate Philadelphian for his incisive "Great Old Mags" (June, p. 18). I, too, have spent untold hours in a great library perusing bound volumes of the old *Vanity Fair* and "many other magazines, big and small, [which] fought the good fight for a sensible society." And I am struck by how often their editorial lines of the twenties and thirties more or less resemble *Instauration's*.

If there were any suspicion in my mind that *Instauration* is the work of a few deranged individuals, an examination of America's periodical past would soon lay it to rest. *Instauration*, quite simply, is an isolated cultural "survivor" of a lost ethic and a lost aesthetic, both of which were formerly borne by a now vanished race ("vanished" not in the sense of strict extinction, but in terms of a loss of effective homogeneity in the critical places).

Though the cultural message of the "great old mags" is more diluted than *Instauration's*, their collectively greater magnitude compensates to make them equally persuasive. If it could be done economically, it would make almost as much sense to place bound volumes of the better old magazines into the hands of thoughtful Americans as issues of *Instauration*. In both cases, the reader stands to be awakened to values he has repressed or never known.

It is cause for real distress whenever a major library elects to pulp an old maga-

zine after purchasing it on microfilm. Besides being less accessible and a greater strain on the eyes, the new technology somehow distances the reader psychologically from the material being examined. Up on that fuzzy little screen, a 1933 issue of *Vanity Fair* is no longer the same living reproach to its contemporary counterpart. It somehow seems embalmed.

One of the very best "good old mags" died as recently as July 1980. John Nobull told the story of England's *Books and Bookmen*, and its publisher Philip Dossé's tragic suicide, in *Instauration* (Feb. 1981). *B&B*, as it was affectionately called, was among the last surviving examples of a bona fide journal of ideas. "Straw man" opponents were seldom tolerated in its pages. Quasi-Communists would be asked to review books on communism, quasi-Fascists to address books on fascism. Most of the thirty-or-so monthly reviews attained a remarkably high standard -- by comparison to current American norms -- both in style and content. The "prole drift" syndrome lately described in Paul Fussell's book, *Class*, was rarely to be detected in *Books and Bookmen*, which, it might fairly be said, was itself a "classical" magazine.

John Nobull's parting tribute to *B&B* mentioned the "extraordinary coincidence" that its final issue had provoked "anguished 'oy vehs'" throughout the land by featuring the "most outspoken article to

date" of Diana, Lady Mosley -- a review of *Magda and Dr. Goebbels*. She used her allotted space to lay to rest much of the multifarious mythology surrounding the German propaganda minister. Having known the man and his wife rather well herself, she had no difficulty skewering some of the more outrageous lies and distortions.

Actually, Lady Mosley had been at least as outspoken on the subject of *The Goebbels Diaries* in a June 1978 *B&B* review entitled "Goebbels, the Lie Merchant?"

In a way the most interesting part of this book is the introduction by Hugh Trevor-Roper. It is more than 30 years since he wrote *The Last Days of Hitler*. Although with the passage of time a fairly objective view might have been expected, the Professor sums up Goebbels's propaganda as "crude and violent in form, utterly unscrupulous in substance, and quite indifferent to truth." This is evidently still the accepted point of view; it has not been thought necessary to give examples of Goebbels's mendacity.

It is something of a mystery why Goebbels is always supposed to have been such a liar: a "lie merchant." I am very much opposed to a government-controlled press and to censorship, but there is no doubt that during the years 1933 to 1943 Dr. Goebbels had such a success story on his hands that he had no need to lie. The economic revival of Germany

under the National Socialists was speedy and impressive. Hitler's thesis, that a country's riches consist of the quality of its people (Volk), made him reject the idea that Germany was "ruined" just because it had no foreign exchange, a stagnant economy and six million unemployed when he took over . . . [Goebbels] had no reason to lie.

During the first years of the war when German armies were winning battles, the same thing applied. He only had to tell the truth. When the tide turned he had more reason to lie because of the importance of morale on the home front. But here again he was rather truthful: for example he did not seek to underrate the disaster to German arms at Stalingrad.

Describing Goebbels's character and personality, Mr. Trevor-Roper several times says he had an "inner emptiness." I am not quite sure what this means. Goeb-

bels was an educated man, a doctor of philosophy, well-read. He was extremely busy and he obviously enjoyed his work. Was he suffering from "inner emptiness"? Very hard to say.

I knew him fairly well. He was clever, good company, always ready with a sarcastic witticism. His wife and children loved him, his associates, several of whom I knew, admired and liked him. One of them, Prince zu Schaumburg-Lippe, wrote a book eulogizing him when this was an unpopular, even dangerous, thing to do, after the war . . .

Goebbels's reading (Carlyle and Schopenhauer are mentioned) is disapproved of; it is not what we should wish an English propaganda minister to indulge in.

His opposite number during the war was Brendan Bracken, a man I also happened to know rather well. I was quite

fond of Brendan, but even his best friend could not claim that he was truthful. His whole life was one long lie; he pretended to be an Australian orphan whereas in reality he was Irish and had a mother living in Templemore, County Tipperary . . .

Whether it's the thoroughly honest American magazines of the receding past or the relatively uncensored European journals of the present which tickle one's fancy, several days spent deep in the periodical stacks of a great library can be time well used.

A slick publication featuring elegant ads alongside sensible essays is enough to convince the most self-doubting Instaurationist that not he, but the world, is off its nut.

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Apostles of Hate

A journalist makes up his lies
And takes you by the throat . . .
Yeats

The most intelligent and forceful action any white government has taken in decades occurred when South Africa put a muzzle on the antiwhite media of the U.S. and other countries, including its own. Televised antiwhite propaganda has now been reduced to some occasional dated "file footage" of white police chasing black "youths" down the street. And, for the most part, the incessant, daily hate campaign against South Africa has lost much of its punch, lacking the carefully edited grabbers that the major "news" stations specialize in.

Until the South African government proclaimed the State of Emergency and drastically curbed the flood of mendacious propaganda, the major networks in the United States had taken a page from the book of Orwell. It will be recalled that in 1984 everyone participated in a "Two Minute Hate" each day, a mass venting of spleen at a televised image of an underground opposition leader. With the likeness of the villain before them on the tube, the brainwashed slaves of Oceania booed and hissed and worked themselves up to a fever pitch. Then, suddenly, the image of Big Brother flashed on the screen and everyone was suffused with warm feelings of love and gratitude. A carthartic emotional purge was effected.

Rather, Jennings, Brokaw and Koppel and their producers have been running the same kind of Punch and Judy show for the purpose of inciting raw hatred against the South African government and the white citizens of that beleaguered land. With an expression of actual *physical* pain on their hollow faces, they'd intone the latest atro-

city tale from South Africa. One almost expected them at any second to announce that South African police or soldiers were bayoneting babies or raping nuns. (We can expect eventually to hear variations on these themes, as long as the news manufacturers believe it will play in Peoria.) By the time a picture of Botha or some other Afrikaner leader appeared, one could almost hear a sizable portion of their vast airhead audience jeering and screaming. But the hatemongers never stopped there. The Orwellian cycle had to be completed and thus was projected the benevolent visage of Bishop Tutu, our Big Brown Brother. Tutu oozed words of love and justice, in contrast to the hateful slime thrown about by the vile Botha. And throughout every town and hamlet of Hamburgerland one could truly *feel* the release of tension that the gentle Tutu had engendered in the square-eyeballed and brain-dead populace of these United States.

The propaganda techniques of the American news industry are subtle only to elephants, differing from the techniques of the Soviet Union more in degree and presentation than in substance. In Russia, propaganda is presented as news; in America, news is presented as propaganda. The sneering nastiness with which Koppel, for instance, "interviews" a South African government official contrasts with the pathetic and hilarious deference he shows to the Soviet agent and ANC leader Oliver Tambo, an interview that was about as probing as a pious Catholic journalist might conduct with the Pope.

Most of the American and European "journalists" covering South Africa are actually professional antiwhite propagandists, who specialize in the manufacturing of "incidents," provoking riots, orchestrat-

ing hatred against the police and the army, and carrying out similar activities for their paymasters. And it is virtually certain that some of these haters and self-haters are also gathering information for the CIA.

South African government officials should cease making themselves available for American TV interviews. The old saw that "you can't beat an editor in his own newspaper" applies here. They should also discontinue releasing casualty figures resulting from the imposition of order on the land, unless they can work out some sort of deal with the American television industry, say, that the latter would daily broadcast the number of white American victims of black crime.

If South Africa is ever again foolish enough to allow apostles of hate disguised as objective journalists to run around loose, they can be certain that American consumers of the "nightly news" will again be entertained by a juicy "Two Minute Hate."

VIC OLIVR

Ponderable Quote

I've always said I always wanted to be, and do to this day, a song-and-dance man. I'd love to entertain people. The old straw hat and cane. I think that would be a great way to make a living.

Walter Cronkite,
Washington Post,
July 29, 1986, p. C4



Blondes Are Back

Southern blondes are back on the fast track of the Miss America Contest. Eight out of the ten finalists were WASPish damsels whose Nordic racial traits and blondism were so pronounced they could have been sisters. You could hardly tell the winner, Miss Tennessee, from the others.

For this year at least there were no token Hispanics, no lesbian mulattoes, no moon-faced Orientals among the top ten. Was it a return to the good old days or was it just a one-shot counter-blow at the aesthetic enormities of recent contests which had quotas for dark pigmentation and non-Nordic faces and bodies?

Affirmative action has seeped into every nook and cranny of the American social order, but when it creeps into beauty contests, confusion and idiocy reign. You can preach to Majority members that everyone is born equal, and most of them will be naive enough or polite enough to believe you. But when you tell them tumescent lips, fuzzy hair and flat noses are beautiful, even the most wimpish are likely to object.

It so happened that the only contestant to badmouth the new Miss America was a self-proclaimed feminist, Molly Pesce of Florida (a state that is only geographically Southern), who let loose a sour grapes racist attack on Kellye Cash, the winner, accusing her of being "country" and a "non-aggressive Southern belle."

What Ms. Pesce really meant was that Miss America and the other finalists were much too Nordic for her minority taste buds.

One More Notch

The culture enrichers are at it again. The people who decade after decade have deprived Americans of the presence of the greatest European artists -- conductor Wilhelm Furtwängler, pianist Walter Gieseking and singer Kirsten Flagstad, to name three -- are renewing their campaign to deprive us of the best Russian artists. First it was the Bolshoi Ballet, now it is the Moiseyev dance company.

Five minutes after the Moiseyev dancers began a performance at the Metropolitan Opera House on September 2, a tear gas grenade exploded, forcing 4,100 spectators and folk dancers to rush outside for air. When four ambulances arrived, twenty-six people had to be treated for tear gas irritation. All the while, across the street from the Met, hundreds of Jewish students milled about in protest because the Soviet Union will not permit a mass exodus of Jews.

The Jewish Defense League proudly claimed responsibility for the deed, and one more act of Jewish terrorism was added

to the FBI computer -- the computer which has recently shown that Jews are now America's leading terrorists.

Naturally there were no arrests, as there have been no arrests in the killing of such Jewish targets as Tscherrim Soobzokov in New Jersey, Alex Odeh in California and Ismail Faruqi in Pennsylvania.

Oriental Servomechanism

Everybody, even liberals, knows that whites can handle liquor better than American Indians. Now it appears that the Indians' close relatives, the Mongoloids of East Asia, have a defense against alcohol that is genetically based.

Many Orientals have a so-called "flushing effect," which consists of facial blushing along with a sense of nausea and discomfort after more than a few drinks. This response is apparently linked to an enzyme. As a result, Orientals, unlike Indians, are practically forced to drink in moderation.

Among Orientals, drinking is regarded as something very positive. It is thought to "strengthen blood" and improve digestion. It is a focus of social and ritualistic events and a standard item of the daily diet. That Orientals have a racial resistance to excess amounts of alcohol is overlooked by the bureaucrats of the World Health Organization, who have called for a worldwide campaign against alcoholism and recommended that governments, irrespective of their country's racial composition, adopt draconian laws to discourage the consumption of hard liquor, wine and beer. Based in Europe, these functionaries have before them only the example of whites, not a very good example, since some whites, the Irish and Russians in particular, get drunker faster, more thoroughly and more habitually than, say, Italians and Greeks.

Someday, when the ban on forthright discussions of racial differences is lifted and liberal bigots and minority racists are boot-ed out of the halls of academe and the sewers of the media, it may be possible to identify the genes for alcoholism and engineer them out of existence.

Crippled Dolls

It had to be. It could be smelled in the malodorous winds of change. Mattel, the minority-owned toy company (is there a Majority-owned one?), is putting out a line of five physically handicapped dolls, each with a different and distinct disability, complete with canes, crutches, braces, wheelchairs or whatever. The dolls retail for \$45-\$50. The company promises that all profits

will go to organizations for handicapped children.

Disabled dolls for a disabled civilization. May we wait with bated breath for the Mongoloid Idiot Doll? *Warum nicht?*

Anything for a Laugh

When Kinky Friedman, onetime leader of the Texas jewboys band, ran for justice of the peace in Kerrville (TX), he garnered 917 votes. The winner got 2,002. So now Kinky has turned to writing mystery stories. They contain such immortal dialog as, "Keep on your toes," a character in a saloon mouths to another barfly. The latter replies, "Why? Did they raise the urinals?"

Another Friedman stroke of genius is his song, "They Ain't Making Jews Like Jesus Anymore." His favorite joke: "I just bought a Jewish Cadillac. It stops on a dime and picks it up."

Kinky's tasteful talents once earned him a tour with Bob Dylan, the Chosen folk singer and Talmud student.

Nightmare World

When a wiser race of the future disinters our American civilization, one hopes it will stumble across a preserved copy of *Newsweek* (Sept. 15, 1986). It gives a pretty good idea of what is happening to the country. On page 74, critic Peter S. Prescott mentions in passing "the terminal degeneracy of Western civilization." The rock music piece which follows just as casually begins, "These are ugly times, fraught with trouble and weirdness . . ." Pages earlier, David Lynch's new movie, *Blue Velvet*, provokes the headline: "nightmare tour of home-spun Americana." Glancing down the page, one catches words like

dark animal world that lives below the angelic surface of middle-class life . . . discovers a severed ear . . . violent and erotic nether world . . . A masochist in a constant state of arousal, Dorothy is also the slave of a diabolical figure named Frank . . . bizarre sexual rituals . . . obscenity-spouting, drug-inhaling Frank . . . kinky, abusive Freudian psychodramas that have to be seen to be believed . . . [the movie] will be attacked, argued about and cherished for years to come.

Then there are the articles about the "crisis at CBS," and Israel Firster Laurence Tisch's looming takeover. (It loomed, see *Satcom Sam* next issue.) In one of these, Bill Moyers admits that "In meeting after meeting [at CBS News], *Entertainment Tonight* was touted as the model -- breezy, entertaining, undemanding."

Again, there is the review of Louis Auchincloss's latest novel, *Diary of a Yuppie*, about young fast-lane types who believe that to "avoid crime [is] the sole moral imperative . . . the rest is cant." Ah well, concludes the reviewer, the author hasn't

forgotten that "the ruthless usually win."

A short review of *Wild Town* notes that Jim Thompson's book "ends after a relentless, roller-coaster ride through the lowest of lives." (Just your usual "psychotic ex-con." Soon to be a major motion picture by David Lynch, no doubt.)

If all that isn't sufficient incentive for mass suicide, consider this taste of things to come from the laudatory spread on actor Jeff (The Fly) Goldblum -- he of the very dark complexion, goggle eyes and thoroughly Jewish physiognomy: "Goldblum, 33, is off in London, playing another scientist, James Watson, in a BBC film about the discovery of DNA." ("We all have equal faces now!" as Jean Raspail might have written.)

The preceding is just a sampler. Virtually the entire issue presents a case for the "terminal degeneracy" of which Peter S. Prescott writes. And, through it all, the names of Jews, wimps and queers are sprinkled heavily on almost every culture-mulching page.

Dim Scenario

Let's assume that tomorrow Reagan ordered the entire U.S. Air Force to swoop down and reduce Libya, Syria or Iran or all three to a pile of rubble. It's doubtful if more than a handful of voices in Congress would be raised in protest. Though the act would be incontestably unconstitutional, illegal and even criminal, there wouldn't be a chance in a million of starting impeachment proceedings against the President.

That's how bad things are getting. Any congressman who chooses to oppose any foreign policy measure, legal or illegal, that works to the advantage of Israel knows from sad experience that he would lose all his Jewish PAC money in the next election and his opponent might find himself with one of the best-financed campaigns in the nation. Moreover, this incumbent would stand a fair chance of seeing some front-page stories about his "anti-Semitic tendencies" in the leading news organs of his home state.

If there has ever been a political and propaganda setup favorable to getting us into a war, it is the present one. No matter what Reagan does -- and he's liable to do anything that is considered to be in the interest of Israel -- no one or at least no one who matters will criticize him. This in effect gives Reagan carte blanche to go to war in the Middle East without even bothering to notify Congress, let alone obtain its approval, as the law of the land requires.

Reagan has to wage a desperate fight to get a few bucks for his Contras. He can't even send a military adviser to El Salvador without loud howls of pain from hundreds of congressional throats. Yet he can do what he did to Libya with hardly a murmur from Capitol Hill. Indeed, as far as can be ascertained, only two senators mildly dis-

sented -- Lowell Weicker and Mark Hatfield.

Thanks to massive Jewish financial contributions to congressional election campaigns, isolationism is stone cold dead. For more than a century it was the backbone of the immensely successful foreign policy which led the U.S. from triumph to triumph in international relations. Today it is no more. Even the memory of it has moldered into dust.

Mind-Raping the Very Weakest

During a 1973 seminar of the Childhood Education International Association, Harvard scholar Dr. C.M. Pierce observed, "Every child in America entering school at the age of five is insane, because he comes to school with certain allegiances to our founding fathers, toward our elected officials, toward his parents, toward a belief in a supernatural being, toward the sovereignty of this nation as a separate entity . . . It's up to you as teachers to make all of these sick children well; by creating the international children of the future."

It is not known whether Louise Derman-Sparks was in Pierce's audience of 1,000 that day, but she seems to have imbibed a similar universalist message from some source. As a teacher at the elite children's school affiliated with Pacific Oaks College in Pasadena (CA), Derman-Sparks is preparing an "anti-bias" curriculum for preschoolers in the two-to-five set. She previously wrote an "anti-racism" curriculum for college students, and is planning "anti-prejudice" curricula for grades one through 12.

The truth is that Derman-Sparks is herself one of the most prejudiced, closed-minded individuals in the state of California, as a quick glance at her rhetoric shows:

We have to change social practices [she told *Los Angeles Times* reporter John Dreyfuss]. People in this country live with a system that started by taking land from native Americans and developed through slavery and exploiting the Mexicans of the Southwest and the Chinese who built our railroads. To a great extent, our economic base came from exploiting minorities, and I think it still does . . .

We want to teach children not to prejudge people or to base judgments on stereotypical information.

The woman has probably rattled off such "stereotypical information" a thousand times without once being challenged with any of the obvious questions. For example:

If America's economic base was derived "to a great extent . . . from exploiting minorities," why is it that Northern European societies the world over, including many with no historic minorities and extremely limited resource bases, uniformly share our

high standard of living? (Isn't unjustly accusing white Americans of racial exploitation in itself "racist"?)

"Our goal," says Derman-Sparks, "is to raise kids who don't have any social bias[!!!], and to raise kids who can be social activists. Preschool is just the beginning of the process."

"Kids don't live in a vacuum, you know." But, oh, how creatures like Derman-Sparks and C.M. Pierce wish they did!

Criminal Genes

When crime runs in families, what's at fault? Environment, bad luck, pure coincidence? Or are a couple of genes at the bottom of it? Let's examine two recent cases.

Nevell Johnson Sr. was set for life after receiving \$250,000 in cash and a comfortable annual income in a \$1.1 million settlement from the Miami City Council after a policeman had shot and killed his son, Nevell Jr., a black petty crook. Young Johnson had a stolen pistol in his waistband when confronted by a Miami policeman in a video arcade. The cop said he had to shoot him because Johnson was reaching for his weapon. The death of Johnson and the subsequent acquittal of the policeman sparked two of Miami's worst black riots.

Last August, Nevell Johnson Sr., despite his secure and comfortable economic status, was arrested when he bought 20 bags of marijuana from an undercover cop. A search uncovered cocaine and a sawed-off shotgun in his 1986 Cadillac DeVille. Released on bail, Johnson was arrested eight days later when he sold \$10 worth of cocaine to another undercover cop.

How about the tendency toward crime in the Wideman family? John Edgar Wideman is a famous and successful black author. Brother Robert is serving time in a penitentiary for second-degree murder. In early September, Jacob Edgar Wideman, the 16-year-old son of John, was charged with the murder of a camping roommate, Eric Andrew Kane. Kane's race was not specified.

In both the Johnson and Wideman families there were no economic reasons for crime -- the reason usually given to excuse black lawbreaking. The elder Johnson had all the money he needed, yet he deliberately turned to crime. As for the Widemans, one brother went straight; the other did not. Hereditarians would say the young Wideman shared more of his uncle's than his father's genes.

Ponderable Quote

Honesty is the most important thing in being an anchorman. If you can just fake that, you've got it made.

Walter Cronkite, May 1986

WASPless Plutocracy

Business Week announced that Victor Posner was 1985's highest paid executive (\$12,739,000). A few months later *Forbes* came out and claimed that the U.S. Midas of the Year was Lee Iacocca (\$11,499,000). In June a registration statement with the SEC nominated a different candidate, Aaron Spelling (\$15,700,000), the producer of low-IQ TV programming like *Dynasty*. Whatever the truth, there were no WASPs in the top trio of 1985 opulence. One reason for Posner's riches was divulged in Miami where, while basking in the glory of taking home more greenbacks than any other American, he was convicted of evading \$1.2 million in income taxes between 1975 and 1979. But all these huge incomes turned out to be peanuts when compared to what some Wall Street speculators made in 1985.

Corporate raider Ivan Boesky* was stated to have netted \$100 million by *Financial World* magazine, which put him at the head of a list of Wall Street's ten richest. The others were:

George Soros, ** \$93.5 million
Michael Milken, * \$50 million
Jerome Kohlberg, * Henry Kravis* and
George Roberts, \$50 million each
Jeffrey Tarr, \$30-\$40 million
Robert Wilson, \$30 million
Asher Edelman, * \$25-\$30 million
John Mulheren, ** \$25 million
Morton Davis, * \$25 million
Michael Steinhardt, * \$20-\$25 million

One asterisk indicates an almost certain Jew; two, a probable Jew; none, a possible Jew.

Court-Enforced Shoddiness

The Klein Construction Co. fired its subcontractor, A.N. Ebony Co., for failure to pay its bills and for inferior concrete work in the expansion of Chicago's O'Hare Airport. It happens, however, that A.N. Ebony was a minority company, and all its shareholders black. The upshot: A.N. Ebony sued Klein to force it to live up to its original contract.

Incredibly, Judge Roger Kiley ruled in favor of the plaintiff. Despite the shoddy and unacceptable workmanship, despite the shady business practices, Klein was ordered to keep Ebony on as a subcontractor. The court's reasoning was one for the books: A.N. Ebony, ruled Kiley, is a minority firm. Chicago has a firm policy of implementing affirmative action goals (read quotas). Obviously, most minority subcon-

tractors have little experience in whatever they are supposed to do, so they cannot be expected to live up to specs. Klein was culpable for not taking these mitigating factors into consideration when signing up Ebony.

To put it another way, as the U.S. enters the Orwellian Age, a Majority company must expect bad work and questionable business practices from minority subcontractors -- and it must also expect to put up with these defects or suffer the judicial consequences.

Black Policewomen

What is the effect on whites of towns and cities hiring increasing numbers of black policewomen? In Houston it has been deleterious. Two white females, Tammy McCloskey and Julie Turcota, not necessarily of the highest social class -- in fact, they were topless dancers -- were stopped by police officers and arrested for public drunkenness. When the arrested ladies objected, there was some scuffling, in the course of which Tammy was thrown to the ground and hogtied, whereupon her strapless evening gown descended and exposed parts of her anatomy whose exposure was usually reserved for her dancing routines. A lot of street people were milling around during the hogtying.

In jail, Tammy and Julie had an even more hectic time when they fell into the clutches of policewomen Diana Franklin, Daisy Prince and LaShena Bradley. Bradley was charged with kicking Tammy, Prince and Franklin with ferociously kicking and punching Tammy and Julie. All this occurred in the bullpen in which the white women were thrown with 25 other female lawbreakers. Julie was stomped so badly she ended up with a collapsed lung and a cracked rib. The three black jail guards were suspended and charged with violating Tammy's and Julie's civil rights.

At least in Houston whites still have civil rights.

From Sioux to Jew

Will the hype ever end? El Al Airlines wanted a little publicity to boost its falling revenues, so it got hold of a self-advertised young Jewish Indian brave named Little Sun Bordeaux and flew him to Israel with his mother, Armalona Greenfield, a self-advertised Jewish squaw, for his bar mitzvah. He arrived to the clicking of hundreds of cameras, dressed in full Indian regalia, some of which was probably made in Taiwan. His mother, who fancies redskins, having married at least two of them,

claimed he was a descendant of Sioux Chief Crazy Horse and would himself be chief someday. If, as seemed more likely after he visited the Wailing Wall, he didn't choose to be a chief rabbi.

Joe American Horse, the chairman of the Oglala Sioux tribe, said that he had never heard of Little Sun and that Crazy Horse died at age 30 without offspring. And Little Sun's Indian grandmother had remarked in an earlier newspaper story about him that it was "all a pack of lies" -- not necessarily the first pack of lies, it might be added, that has emanated from the sources that are now promoting Little Sun.

The Last Straw

Two French brothers, Felix and John Murat, came to Miami to write books, raise bees and establish a perfume business. Intellectuals, they were certain there was nothing better than writing, bee-keeping and creating exotic fragrances under the beaming south Florida sun. *Quelle blague!* The Murat Perfume Co., which started up in 1945, has been burgled 18 times, most recently last August when \$150,000 in cash, perfume and perfume oils was stolen from their warehouse. "We are ruined, really ruined," wailed Felix, now 90. He and brother John, 83, agreed it was useless to go on.

In one of the break-ins, back in November 1982, Felix was almost beaten to death by Spanish-speaking thugs. He spent three months in the hospital and the following year convalescing. It was during one of his visits to the hospital, where he still had to go to be treated for his previous injuries, that the bankrupting burglary took place.

UPI Goes Mexican

United Press International is the second largest wire service in the U.S., feeding news and what passes for news to 150 papers and 3,300 radio and TV stations. It hasn't earned a nickel since 1967 and was recently taken over by Mario Vázquez Rana, a mysterious Mexican press lord. Last February, Loret de Mota, while writing an exposé of Vázquez Rana's questionable business practices, disappeared. Later his body and that of his secretary were found in his charred Mercedes on a deserted road in western Mexico. The Mexican government reacted quickly and somewhat inexplicably by having the two bodies immediately buried in two unmarked graves. In a self-serving post mortem, Vázquez claimed that Mota had been drinking heavily. He neglected to add that the dead man had been one of Mexico's leading temperance crusaders.

Vázquez Rana is very buddy-buddy with two former Mexican presidents, Luis Echeverría and José López Portillo, as well as the current president, Miguel de la Madrid.

UPI, which has always catered to the liberal predilections of the fourth estate, is likely to become even less objective now that it is controlled by what is essentially a clique of corrupt foreign politicians.

Reuters, it might be added, the third largest news service in the U.S., was founded by Jews and is now British owned. Only the Associated Press, the largest wire service, keeps the flag flying -- but not too defiantly.

Abe Goes Too Far

Sometimes Jews get so carried away by their Jewishness and by their political ambitions that they insult their most avid Gentile boosters. In the recent Democratic primary race in New York State, Abe Hirschfeld, a Zoo City parking lot tycoon and a candidate for lieutenant governor, publicly accused his fellow Democrat, Governor Mario Cuomo, of the crime of the century -- anti-Semitism. The occasion for this uncouth outburst was that Cuomo's preferred candidate for the job, Stanley Lundine, had said Hirschfeld was unfit to be governor (in the event Cuomo in 1988 became the Democratic nominee for president and in the less likely event he won the election).

The Polish-born Hirschfeld retorted that Lundine's comment was inspired by Cuomo because "I'm Jewish and I have an accent." This in turn triggered Cuomo's remark, through an aide, that Hirschfeld's statement was "a blatant and ugly attempt to try to win favor with Jewish voters in the primary." Even Mayor Koch was outraged (in confused English):

Abe Hirschfeld does a great disservice to the public when he falsely charges anti-Semitism simply because he doesn't have the argument to support merit. (If Hirschfeld were elected) Cuomo not only couldn't leave the state, he couldn't leave the room.

Cuomo's supporters stoked the vendetta fires by leaking a story that Hirschfeld's daughter, Rachel, had become a born-again Christian -- a sin in the eyes of many Jews almost as heinous as anti-Semitism.

When a covey of top-ranking rabbis chastised Hirschfeld for his loose tongue, he said he was only joking. Joke or not, New York Democratic voters chose Cuomo's man, Lundine, despite the millions of dollars spent by Hirschfeld on TV.

Uncle Right

Clarence Pendleton, the chairman of the U.S. Commission on Civil Rights, is the most unpopular Negro in the Western hemisphere. Worldwide, he comes in a close third behind the man-eating Idi Amin and ex-Emperor Bokassa. Liberals and black racists bellow "Uncle Tom" at the top of their lungs at the mere mention of his name. A few of his words of wisdom tell

why. At a recent meeting of the anti-busing National Association of Neighborhood Schools in Little Rock, Pendleton told the white audience:

This nation cannot stand another generation of illiterates, and if you don't give the schools back to the neighborhoods, that's what you're going to have . . .

You'll buy all the Urban League tickets, because you think we won't call you bigots. Anything you can do to keep us from calling you a bigot, you're going to do . . . how long are white folks going to be docile? White folks, y'all got to stand up and be counted.

Pendleton may be an Uncle Tom to the integrationists and race blenders, but to sensible educators (a few are still extant) he is Uncle Right.

What is shameful about the situation, however, is that whites, as Pendleton charges, are so afraid of "making waves" that they have to have a Negro tell them to fight the liberal intolerance and minority racism that is severely hampering their children's education.

Westward Ho!

Did the Vikings ever penetrate further west on the North American continent than Newfoundland? Russell Fridley, director of the Minnesota Historical Society, says no. Roger McLeod, a Massachusetts physicist, says yes. He bases his controversial stance on pre-Columbian stones in New England, the Midwest and eastern Canada, which, he opines, were quarried in a manner unknown to the Indians, but well known to Scandinavian sea rovers in the Viking era. McLeod also claims that he has discovered certain similarities between American Indian and Scandinavian words and that he has noted cryptic messages on runestones, particularly the notorious Kensington stone in Minnesota, which has been almost universally denounced as a fake.

As for the stones, McLeod says they were cut by iron tools and contained bore holes and slots that were characteristic of the work of Viking quarrymen. He even said he found similar stones as far afield as Machu Picchu, the Incas' Peruvian Shangri-La.

Beyond a doubt the Vikings were great voyagers. If some Norse bands could fight their way down Russian rivers to the Black Sea and Constantinople and engage in naval battles in the Mediterranean, while other bands were making it to Iceland, Greenland and Newfoundland, why couldn't they have gone further -- west to the Great Lakes, for example, or southwest to Peru via the Amazon?

Positive answers to such questions are the stuff that myths are made of, the myths that build morale and pride in a group of people who are at present in dire need of morale and pride. We are speaking of low-spirited Majority members who are either

the direct descendants of the Vikings or who are related to them by belonging to the Nordic race.

Another Good Guy Trashed

Instauration has often commented on the eagerness of minority literati to turn Northern European good guys into bad guys, both in the U.S. and elsewhere. The latest such attempt is Michael Rosenthal's *The Character Factory* (Pantheon, New York, 1986). This 335-page tour-de-force of character assassination tries to reduce Robert Baden-Powell, the founder of the Boy Scout movement, to the level of a perverted bigot.

The following is only a partial list of Rosenthal's put-downs: when a schoolboy, Baden-Powell fell asleep in class; although the youngest Major General in the British Army, he was a military disaster and shot himself in the leg; instead of being a hero of the siege of Mafeking in the Boer War, he screwed up his command; he was a bully who had two of his soldiers shot for no particular reason; he didn't marry until he was 55; he was a homosexual and an empire firster; he invented Apartheid; he exuded class prejudice; worst of all, he was an anti-Semite.

In short, Baden-Powell, the man who wrote more than 50 books and who founded an organization that instilled a love of nature and good works in the hearts and minds of hundreds of millions of youngsters on six continents, was a monster.

Female Sex Preferences

From a recent issue of *Savvy* magazine: "Every year for more than two decades, research psychologist Sruily Blotnick and his staff have asked comparable groups of women the question: 'Would you prefer to be a man?' . . . In 1965, 6% said they would so prefer. In 1975, the figure jumped to 17%. It peaked at 21% in 1977. By 1985, there had been a complete reversal of this trend, with only 4% saying they would rather be men." The rise and fall of strident feminism parallels the poll results.

Farewell, Cholly!

Unfortunately, after all these years, Mr. Bilderberger and his column are leaving us. Whatever the reaction to his writings, positive or negative, Cholly always made us think -- and that was no mean task. As he quits these somewhat overworked fields for lush pastures, we wish him all the best.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, Act III, Scene II. Lord Hainfeld's office in his publishing house -- a large room furnished in execrable taste, with a mixture of modern art on the walls and a number of asymmetrical objects on the flat surfaces. The colours clash. Hainfeld, short and pot-bellied, with everted lips and bulging eyes, is sitting with Hysteria at a table.

HAINFELD. I just haven't had time to talk to you about this, what with all the speculation over the past week or two.

HYSTERIA. You know I decided to have the Ice Queen worked over. It had quite an effect on Anthea, you remember? (Hainfeld smiles. He remembers.) Well, in this case, as you also know, it went wrong.

HAINFELD. Did you get onto our contacts in the Met?

HYSTERIA. Of course, but after looking at the evidence they didn't really feel they could go ahead. The trouble is those photos -- and the lack of fingerprints. It would mean explaining the circumstances to colleagues in lower degrees of the Craft, and they might leak them, even to people outside the Force.

HAINFELD. She must have told someone, who then organised the break-in.

HYSTERIA. One obvious possibility is her friend Chloe, who has been seen around with a barrow-boy. But he seems to be in the clear -- any number of people are willing to swear he was in Greenwich at the time. Of course, it may have been some of his friends.

HAINFELD. How's Chandra?

HYSTERIA. OK, considering. He and his friends suffered damage where it matters most to them. One good thing -- Chandra's now started writing a novel about how Indians in Britain are forced to live in fear. It has a gentle Kashmiri girl in it who is gang-raped by members of the National Front.

HAINFELD (smiling knowingly). That bit should ring right, anyway.

HYSTERIA. I must say I'm rather relieved. He was previously working on a novel about that young black from Notting Hill Gate who was set upon by fascist thugs and almost blinded. The trouble is that the reading public is insufficiently sensitized to the West Indian predicament.

HAINFELD. The escape of the Ice Queen must have hit you hard. You were planning a little sexual activity yourself, I believe.

HYSTERIA. Why not? It's time she was made to see things from a female point of view, instead of just pleading wordlessly for male protection.

HAINFELD. Never mind. I've found a very interesting substitute -- Elise.

HYSTERIA. The one at the finishing school in Gstaad? She's

pretty young. It'll have to be handled carefully.

HAINFELD. Yes, but the mother is willing to play ball. Monty told me -- seems she has heavy gambling debts and is desperate to keep her daughter at the finishing school, so that she can marry well. I want you to negotiate with her. Monty will give you the details later. (Pause.) Well, that's all for now. (Hysteria goes out. After another pause, an obsequious doorman comes in.)

DOORMAN. Mr. Montague Burston to see you, my Lord.

HAINFELD (striking a pose). Show him in. (Enter Monty, exit doorman.)

HAINFELD. Well, what's new?

MONTY. Before I start, are you still interested in the school-girl?

H. Yes, I want you to put Hysteria onto the mother.

M. It's a cinch. Goys will do anything to maintain their respectability or to make money. What I can't understand is why Cynthia didn't come round. She had everything it takes -- ambitious, individualistic, no money, no protection.

H. She has a fascist boyfriend.

M. I see. The one in Supine's firm?

H. Yes. We'll settle with him soon. How's the take-over situation?

M. You know what happened. Their stock price was bumping along the lows, and we were buying small lots at a time through nominees so as not to upset the market. Then the price began to rise. The word was that they had set up a holding company and were siphoning off their profits through transfer pricing. It was thought this must be because a take-over was imminent. So we just waited. Memories are short and punters are impatient, so we expected the price to drop. But it didn't. There was persistent buying.

H. Have you found out who it was? I've checked with all likely parties on both sides of the Atlantic -- no result.

M. The buying was done through Canadian brokers, but the orders were given in Switzerland. So far we've drawn a blank.

H. Sounds too sophisticated for Supine.

M. Yes, it may be a counter-bid, but we can't get anything out of Supine. His wife is stiffening his backbone, I think -- though he did apologise on De Vere's behalf.

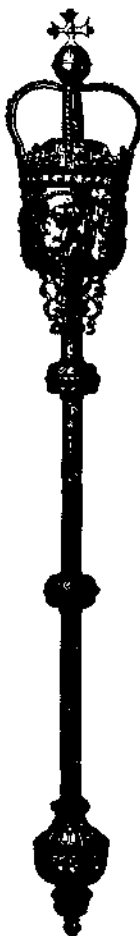
H. That's not good enough.

M. What do we do? Do we just drop the baby for a while?

H. And wait how long? It'll be another ten months before the next balance sheet is presented. This is holding up my time-table. We must go ahead and make an offer.

M. What if the other side makes a higher one?

H. Go one better. They must be speculators, so they



wouldn't have any real use for the company at these prices. On the other hand, we can strip the assets and also eliminate a competitor.

M. One problem is that apparently De Vere's editing is what makes these books sell.

H. Yes -- nasty sub-Leni Riefenstahl stuff, mostly about Africa. It sends a subliminal racist message: "Look how much more fascinating people are when they keep their group identity." The back-to-nature message is dangerous, too. When I get hold of the company, I'll publish coffee-table books with titles like *The New Africa*, *Hybridisation in the Wild* and *Animals in Society*. If De Vere apologises he can edit them -- for a while. If not, we'll make him and Supine carry the can for siphoning off the funds.

M. Do I make a bid now?

H. Yes, but see *Hysteria* before you go. I want the girl from Gstaad.

M. Let me have her afterwards. She'll make a nice present for a birthday.

H. By all means. A once-off job leaves her mother in a position to blackmail me. If the girl becomes a whore, then her reputation can be backdated in an article or two.

M. Not to worry. I'll fix it.

H. Shalom. See you on Friday. (*Exit Monty by the side door. Enter Doorman.*)

DOORMAN. Sir Michael Cohen to see you, my Lord.

HAINFELD. Ask him to come in. (*Enter Cohen, exit Doorman.*) Hullo, Mike. What's new? Don't worry about the De Vere boy. We'll deal with him.

COHEN. The Board has sent me along to discuss something much more important -- the big picture.

H. I'm playing my part.

C. Of course, but we're worried about the withdrawal phenomenon.

H. What do you mean?

C. For a start, too many educated goys just looking after their own interests and not paying any real attention to ours.

H. It's this damned lily-white private schooling. It allows them to ignore the trend. Sensitised masters are being infiltrated, but the objective situation still isn't changing much.

C. That's all long term, though Labour can be relied on to remove some of the financial props. No, we're much more worried about our own people. You know what I mean?

H. I can guess. Ineffective anti-Semitism is what they need. Otherwise, they lose their peculiarity and sink into a sea of goyim.

C. Just so. We want you to emphasise Jewish issues. Never mind how abrasively. If any goy reacts we can always make him feel like a swine -- or ostracise him if he doesn't backtrack. What matters is that Jewish issues should preoccupy them so that they have no time for their own interests; and our people must be destabilised a little to keep them in line.

H. OK, you can count on me to stress Jewish issues more actively. I can see that multiracial liberalism is not enough.

C. Yes, because some goys are so gullible they actually believe in it -- and then they begin to make moral judgments about us.

H. You don't think there's any real danger of a goy back-

lash?

C. You'd never think so to see how demoralised they are. But any mental vacuum is dangerous. There's fascists only too ready to fill it. It's only a matter of time till the whites become a minority.

H. We must make sure any backlash comes too late to make any difference.

C. Just so. The general plan is to put pressure on the Soviets to release more Jews, then create confrontations with the growing nationalist movements in Western Europe, so that we destabilise Jews there as well as goys. Some of the Jews will go to Israel, some to the United States.

H. But will many choose to stay -- both in Russia and Western Europe?

C. They are destined to be the victims of the future -- useful emotional capital. Of course a lot of goys will be killed as well, but we needn't worry too much about that.

H. What will be the next stage?

C. We'll bring about a multiracial government in South Africa, after which it will be the turn of Australia and New Zealand.

H. And after that?

C. As you've probably guessed, we'll force Russia into war by cutting off loans and technology. Then she'll have to attack and overrun Western Europe and Japan. The important thing is that the goy intelligentsia should be liquidated. Meanwhile, in the Middle East we'll defeat the Arabs and occupy the whole Fertile Crescent, as well as the oil fields.

H. Won't that mean occupying land with too many Arabs on it?

C. We'll liquidate them or drive them out, just like we did when we created Israel -- only on a much bigger scale. Those few that remain can provide cheap labour, those that flee will be hopeless refugees whose hatred will serve to maintain cohesion among our own people.

H. What about the Americans?

C. Oh, they'll respond to the idea that the war is their manifest destiny. In any case, the whites will be in a minority by the late 1990s, if all goes well. We can hold the rest of the world to ransom with North American food supplies, once Western Europe and the Ukraine are out of the equation. Millions will die of hunger, but that will only make the survivors more anti-white.

H. What if the whites begin to react in the States?

C. We've been pretty successful at defaming any goy who tries to put it all together, and we haven't been particular about the methods we use.

H. I should hope not. This isn't some sort of game. This is for keeps.

C. We will rise over them like oil on water.

H. As always. They are like children. In fact, the Greeks said just that of themselves. But sometimes they turn on us.

C. They will always do that in desperation, until they are interbred with the schwartzes, and then it won't matter much any more what they do.

H. We control the destiny of the world.

C. Yes, because we are continuous in time, but they will sink forever in a sea of minorities.

H. See you at the conference -- next week, in Jerusalem! (*They give each other a warm double handshake. Exit*

Cohen, leaving Hainfeld in his lordly pose. Enter Doorman.)

DOORMAN. You are needed at the House, my Lord.

HAINFELD. I'll be over in ten minutes. Tell them.

DOORMAN. Yes, my Lord. *(Exit Doorman. Hainfeld smiles to himself.)*

* * *

I am sometimes asked why I find Africa so exciting. Well, I don't want to give the impression of following in the footsteps of that old pseud, Hemingway -- though he had a far better command of English prose than I have. But the green hills of Africa really do exist, standing amid the semi-desert. On Mount Kenya the giant groundscapes stand like huge two-branched candelabras and the mountain lobelias like silver-green maces. Africa is exciting, partly because of its wonderful wildlife, partly because the native tribes fall to some extent into the same category. The air on the high plateaus is thin and invigorating. The marshes and islands down on the coast are menacing and mysterious.



Mount Kenya

Above all, the whites are so much more alive and handsome than in Europe or America. I am thinking of women who can shoot and run a farm singlehanded; of a Briton and a Pole going up Mount Kenya like gazelles; of a white Kenyan who flies into Uganda in the worst of weathers, with the country in a state of endemic anarchy; of a young Briton, also a pilot, whose work takes him out to the distant airfields where he may not be able to land because of elephants or wildebeests on the runway; of a Belgian who flies in and out of Zaire during the rains, when no surface vehicles can make progress along the remains of the roads his people built. I met that Belgian briefly, with a Kenyan girl in tow, and the way she looked at him reminded me of Milton's Garden of Eden. He is a skydiver, amongst other things, and recently fell ten thousand feet to land in an African thorn tree. Those thorns are a couple of inches long, and he spent four days in the hospital having every last one of them painfully extracted. That's the sort of thing

young men ought to do -- keeps them out of mischief.

I am not claiming that the whites of Kenya are highly literate -- the libraries just aren't big enough -- but they are fairly well read and quick to grasp a point. Also, they are less brainwashed than the gormless millions who sit at home in England gaping at the goggle-box. I even found one who saw the significance of the fact that the Norfolk Hotel in old Nairobi, the meeting place of the settlers' leaders, was owned by an influential Jew named Bloch. On the other hand, there was another Englishman, a fat fool on a visit, who spoke insultingly to a Polish Count at dinner about alleged Polish anti-Semitism. The Pole replied with considerable truth that the (pre-WWII) ghettos were so large in Poland because the Poles accepted the Jews when no one else would.

It is common for Kenyan families to send their boys to British public schools and their girls to Australia. One member of the family at least has a Kenyan passport, while others have British and Australian ones. Different accents in the same family lead to lots of harmless joking of the Bruce-and-Sheila variety. I heard of one old Kenyan in Australia who wanted to buy a pick-up and was puzzled when asked whether he wanted a light model. The salesman of course meant a late model.

One of my most vivid memories of Kenya is of a game drive in an open-topped Toyota land cruiser, accompanied by a bright young Australian-educated Kenyan girl. I spied a big orange and black leopard crouching low as it crossed the trail, and we stopped the car to find ourselves looking straight down into its yellow eyes. He lay there for a while showing his yellow-to-white underbelly and looking bad-tempered. Leopards can be up with you in a split second, and I would dearly have liked to get down and close the roof, but the young lady was excited because she had never seen a leopard that close. So I had to stand up there airily as though I hadn't a care in the world. Then she suddenly said, "Watch out -- you're looking him in the eyes. He's getting restive." And he was. I hastily averted my eyes and felt considerable relief as he crept off through the undergrowth.

What makes white Kenya so much more alive is the virtual absence -- at least on the social level -- of those dreary little British and American stay-at-homes who take all the oxygen out of the atmosphere -- with their media-manipulated derivative ideas, their instinctive distrust of anything noble or aesthetic, and their self-righteous moralism.

Of course, the realities of Africa can be pretty hideous. We are all familiar with the distended bodies of the starving people in Ethiopia, but how many of us know what American satellite pictures reveal -- that the green surface cover of the country, which was 40% of the land area in 1900, has now dropped to 4%? The people have literally destroyed their habitat and are now entirely dependent on the Western aid which enabled them to proliferate in the first place. What do we do now? Congratulate ourselves on our humanity or feel guilt because we made it possible?

A German I met at a party in Tanzania, who specialises in trapping wild animals, told me that the Kenyan government was now officially against the killing of wild animals, even to the extent of opposing necessary culling (cf. the

ridiculous Western attitude to any seal culling). But in Cameroun the situation is different. The government has divided all the hardwood forests into exploitation areas, which it is selling off to the highest bidder. The unfortunate lowland gorilla is being chased hither and thither and killed indiscriminately. The Intercontinental Hotel in Yaounde has gorilla steaks on its menu and the hacked-off hands of gorillas are sold to tourists as curios. This is the sort of thing that makes me feel ill. Let us never meet a Camerounian diplomat without mentioning it, and ostracise any tourist buyer who encourages the trade. As for the mountain gorillas of the Ruwenzori Mountains, they are now utterly unprotected because the courageous Fawcett lady who studied them for years has been murdered by poachers.

The Duke of Edinburgh has done an enormous amount of good as president of the World Wildlife Fund by protesting against the extinction of species (see, for example, his foreword to *The Doomsday Book of Animals*, which describes animals already extinct). The *National Geographic* also did a fine thing in its issue of May 1986 by publishing an article on the Serengeti, showing massacred elephants, a lion caught in a poacher's wire, and describing how the black rhinoceros is being driven into extinction because its horn is prized for dagger handles sported by the posturing savages of North Yemen. The article also shows the wicked rolling eye of the Cape buffalo, which is probably the most dangerous animal in Africa where man is concerned, and is increasing in numbers as the predators are wiped out. At night on Mount Kenya, Cape buffalo rubbed and banged themselves against our huts.

Since the abortive 1982 Air Force putsch, Kenyan President Moi has been unsettled. This is not just because he has enriched himself. No African denies he would do the same in the same position. No, it is a matter of tribal interests. The Masai are demanding power in relation to their numbers, and the Kikuyu are unhappy at losing power. In fact, there has recently been a meeting of old Mau Mau members, which is a bad sign. The Mau Mau was a particularly revolting movement. It was dreamed up by Jomo Kenyatta, one of the Africans lionised in England by the Fabians between the wars. He made himself notorious by his public defense of the practice of cliterodectomy (all savages mutilate themselves). No Fabian objected. Mau Mau rituals involved the drinking of menstrual blood and semen, consuming feces and putrefying flesh from graves, communal copulation with sheep, donkeys, dogs and goats, and burying people alive. Such practices are relatively rare in polite society, and this may explain why they are not much stressed in histories of African "freedom fighters." The first oaths were administered in 1950, when the members began to grow their characteristic dreadlocks. In 1952 came the first acts of violence and the emergency continued until 1959. As usual in such cases, the settlers (including Louis Leakey, who played a manly part) won the battle, but the government then sold them out. Incidentally, I saw a Mau Mau leader called the Leopard, who is now a driver for one of the country clubs. He was a Kikuyu, like all the Mau Mau, but looked astonishingly European.


At independence, the population of Kenya was 9 million. It is now 25 million, and 40% (officially 30%) are

unemployed. Some Kikuyu manage to grow cash crops like coffee, tea and mangoes, especially under Mount Kenya and along the Tana River. But the average village is a poor sort of place, with a stall selling Seven-Up, Fanta or local beer, and perhaps an aptly named "butchery" harbouring countless flies but little meat. The streets are full of men with nothing to do. In Nairobi, one sees the hands of prisoners poking through the wire netting of police lorries on their way to over-filled gaols. I would say that these were storm signals. The odd thing is that one gets to like many Africans for their childlike qualities. The trouble comes from expecting them to set up a modern state, capable of supporting all those extra millions.

Trend-Setting Ads Culled from California Newspapers

NINTH EDITION JUNE 1986

Gay Areas
World's First Gay
Yellow Page
Telephone Directory



Let's Put The Fun Back Into Being Gay!

WITH SPECIAL WOMEN'S SECTION

A DIVISION OF

GAY AREAS TELEPHONE DIRECTORY
1829 Pine Street, #201
San Francisco, CA 94109

CHANGE
your **DK BROWN EYES** to
LT. BLUE or GREEN
Totally New!!
Near & Far Contact Lens Center
L.A. or Valley (818) 344-2330

Aaron Spelling was a lowly Jewish scriptwriter who, with the help of two lowlier Jewish scriptwriters, Richard and Esther Shapiro, has become the most powerful TV producer in Hollywood by the simple trick of pandering to the lowest tastes of the artistically emasculated American public. At present the Shapiros are suing him for \$40 million, claiming they own 40% of his pot-of-gold shows, *Dynasty* and *The Colbys*, two series which are supposedly the property of Aaron Spelling Productions, which Aaron is taking public in the hope of adding an additional \$90 million to his swelling coffers.

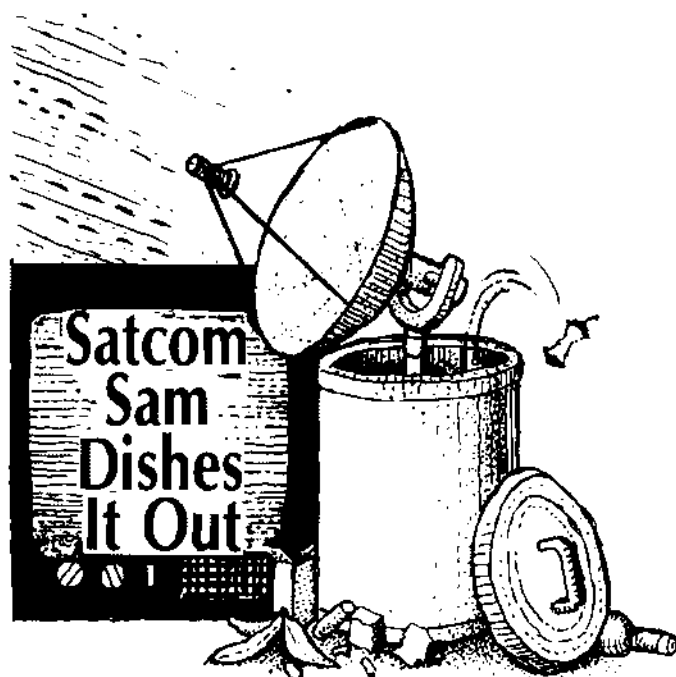
In one sense, Spelling is not the common garden-variety big-time Jewish producer. He's been married to the same platinum blonde for 20 years, Candy by name, not an unusual one for a model. She drapes \$4 million worth of jewelry on her person when she goes partying, and when she and Aaron go to New York, they ride in their private railway car with steward, chef and a maid and nanny for daughter Tori, 13, and son Randy, 7. Their California home, which they bought from Bing Crosby for \$10 million, has been given a \$15-million facelift and now occupies an area almost the size of a football field. The house boasts a Gone-With-the-Wind double staircase, installed by Candy after she was epatée by the movie. Come Christmas and the vast lawns are covered with artificial snow. The ice in the indoor skating rink, however, is made from real water. When the Spellings tire of doing figure-eights, they can amuse themselves in their indoor bowling alley or stroll over and feed the wild animals in their private zoo.

The Shapiros are not exactly broke either. Persian rugs litter the tile floors of their Spanish hacienda in Beverly Hills, and costly French paintings prettify the walls. Esther is the Shapiro who dreamed up licensing *Dynasty* doodads, which brings in a respectable supplemental income. A congenital jet-setter, she flew off to Paris to comfort Rock Hudson in his desperate end days. Husband Richard, a fairly quiet type for a Hollywood "intellectual," is a second-generation American. His father was a Russian-Jewish tailor who found his way to Los Angeles. Esther's father was a Turkish florist; her mother was a Greek. What kind of Turk and what kind of Greek was not specified in the bio the Shapiros have released to the press.

Meanwhile, the lawyers for the Spellings and the Shapiros are girding their loins for a terrific legal battle that ought to mightily reduce the fortunes of both plaintiffs and defendant and distribute some of their obscene television profits among another set of parasites.

* * *

Speaking of obscene profits, I watched the U.S. Tennis Open on the USA Network weekdays (Transponder 21, Galaxy 1) and on CBS on weekends and Labor Day (Transponder 2, Telstar 301). The TV sports



people are so greedy that they all too frequently let their string of commercials overlap the first point of the games that followed the commercial breaks. The huckstering is bad enough, especially when you have to sit through a 30-second beer spot for the 20th time, but it is intolerable when you are deliberately deprived of seeing virtuoso serves and volleys by the likes of Becker and Lendl.

There seems to be no end to the number of cheap commercials the viewing public will put up with. What in the world will our descendants think of us for accepting an utterly tasteless culture in which an underarm deodorant pitch not only blacks out some sensational tennis, but is allowed to interrupt a high point in an absorbing drama by, say, Bernard Shaw, as has happened on the Arts and Entertainment network (Satcom 3R)?

Give me PBS, no matter what. Even *Sesame Street*, with its incessant preaching that white children must love everyone of every color -- and marry everyone of every color when they grow up -- is better than most of what is on the commercial networks. Commercials can reduce a Shakespeare play to the level of a soap opera. Better a minority-slanted sermon on PBS than a Majority-slanted show on a commercial network. (But is there any such animal as a Majority-slanted show on any network at any time?)

Better Sonia Landau, the chairman of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, which funds PBS, than Laurence Tisch, the new master of CBS. The former funnels money into a liberal-leaning network that permits only very brief introductory and closing plugs for corporations which help pay the freight for the programs. Tisch is the money man at the top of a liberal-leaning network that pollutes the air with patent-med-

icine and hemorrhoid commercials. Yet the audience goes out and rewards Tisch's company for the grotesque assaults it mounts on human ears by buying huge amounts of the products it advertises.

I mentioned Sonia Landau in the preceding paragraph. Her husband is John Corry, a TV critic for the *New York Times* (a conflict of interest?). Corry is a sly type. Listen to this little gem of evasiveness taken from his new monograph, *TV News and the Dominant Culture* (The Media Institute, 3017 M Street, N.W., Washington, DC 20007):

[T]elevision does not consciously pursue a liberal or left agenda, although it does reflect a liberal to left point of view. This is because the point of view is fixed and in place, a part of the natural order . . . This intellectual and artistic culture . . . is rooted firmly in the political left, where it finds its own closed frame of reference.

As Corry sees it, TV is left-wing because the culture is left-wing. It might be equally true that the culture is left-wing because TV is left-wing, since TV is the dominant force in today's culture or what passes for culture. Certainly Dan Rather and company must consciously pursue a left-liberal agenda. If they pursued it unconsciously or simply picked it up piecemeal from their surroundings, they might slip up from time to time. Dan and his colleagues never do.

Corry does make some persuasive points, however. No one has watched more TV news programs. The grueling experience has taught him that video reporters either ignore good economic news or immediately qualify it with a downside "but." In regard to foreign policy, it's OK with Rather, Brokaw and Jennings to approve wheeling and dealing with Communist regimes, but woe unto him or her who has a good word to say for non-Communist dictators like Marcos or Pinochet. Corry, rightfully, was not impressed by Morley Safer's staged tearjerker from Vietnam when he had a GI set fire to a thatched hut with a cigarette lighter in front of CBS cameramen.

Not surprisingly, Corry found that the people at PBS were even more liberal than their counterparts in the commercial networks. Still, as I said above, I have been so over-commercialized I prefer almost anything without commercials to anything with.

At one point, Corry really went off the deep end. What threw him off was Israel, which, wrote Corry, presumably with a straight face, is presented on TV as "the oppressor, rather than one of the oppressed." Although his incredible statement might impress his bosses at the *New York Times* and earn him a hug and a kiss from wife Sonia, it is conclusive proof to Instaurationists that when it comes to the Zionist paradise, mediamongers are willing (or can be coerced) to stand truth on its head. Except for a few days at the height of the invasion of Lebanon, when Jewish planes

were reducing Beirut hospitals and refugee camps to rubble, TV has glorified Israel in direct proportion to its crimes.

* * *

The *MacNeil/Lehrer News Hour* for June 5 had a segment on Israeli spying that featured George Carver and Joseph Churba as guests. The former gent was with the CIA for 25 years and served as special assistant to three CIA directors; the latter, a longtime *bête noire* of America Firsters, who now edits a rabidly anti-Libya newsletter, was once the Defense Department's senior intelligence official for the Middle East.

Churba put forth the official Israeli line, as expected. The Jonathan Pollard spy case was the "rare exception" of a "renegade group" and "heads have rolled in Israel" as a consequence. Israel remains America's "most precious" and "most enduring" ally in the region, and "dark forces work in the corridors" of government are overblowing the Pollard case. So many times did Churba mention "heads rolling in Israel" that visions of 1793 danced in viewers' brains.

CIA man Carver dispensed with such offputting rhetoric and stuck to what he knew.

JIM LEHRER: It's been suggested that Israeli intelligence has people within U.S. intelligence -- not the Pollards of this world, but others who just automatically give everything to Israeli intelligence. Is that true?

GEORGE CARVER: Well, here you're getting in a very fine line between operations and leaks. One of the first jobs I had when I was made Deputy for National Intelligence in 1973 was presiding over an extraordinarily close-held review of the situation in the Middle East in the wake of the '73 war. I discovered that copies of the drafts were leaking to the Israeli embassy even faster than they were getting to me, because I was chairman of the committee. I discovered this --

LEHRER: And this was all CIA people involved?

CARVER: This was CIA, Pentagon people, NFC people and State Department. A very small handful. And the way I discovered this was not by any great counter-intelligence. In what I considered somewhat an excess ofchutzpah, the Israeli embassy would call up and complain that they took exception to paragraph two or the second sentence of paragraph three was not factually accurate and paragraph four in its entirety was overstated. I thought that was going a little far.

Joseph Churba partly redeemed himself with one candid observation at the end. Lehrer asked if the U.S. also spied on Israel and Churba replied: "We try to protect our interests, Jim. But I assure you that it would be extraordinarily difficult for us to mount human operations against Israel, given the extent and number of Israel supporters in the U.S. and the leakiness of our society. That would get out with the speed of light, as all of us know."

Talking Numbers

A recent Roper Poll indicated that 46% of Americans are not tired of hearing about the Holocaust; 40% are. 49% of those surveyed want the government to call off the hunt for Nazi "war criminals." 40% are content to let the witch-hunters of the Jewish-run Office of Special Investigations keep on hunting.

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More than 60 million Americans watch TV soap operas. The sex breakdown is 80% female, 20% male. The *Soap Opera Digest* has 4 million readers.

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Against the stern objections of American Jews, who might have objected more successfully if they had known more about it, 459 German scientists and engineers were brought to the U.S. after WWII in Operation Paperclip. Without their expertise, we might still be trying to land men on the moon.

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According to the *Guinness Book of Records*, the world's highest IQ ever -- 230 -- belongs to a 39-year-old mother of two, Marilyn Mach von Savant of St. Louis. Her own mother came from Turin, Italy; her father from Germany. By an extraordinary coincidence -- or was it? -- her paternal grandmother's last name was Savant ("wise or learned man") before she married a Herr von Savant.

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Last December 11, the Dade County (FL) School Board awarded the construction contract for Overtown's Booker T. Washington Junior High to the black-owned 3-W Corp. Inc., even though the firm's bid exceeded the estimated cost of the project by \$7 million. Board Chairman Robert Renick observed, "We're saying to the [black] community that this is a monument we want you to have. I don't care what it costs. I really don't." (*Miami Herald*, Dec. 12, 1985, p. D1)

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Blacks and Hispanics account for 37% of current American male AIDS victims; 73% of female victims; 81% of childhood cases.

#

Mordechai Levy says that his Jewish Defense Organization (JDO) has a current enemies list of 45 people, called "Operation Wipe Out," which circulates only to members. The previous list, "Operation Clean Sweep," included the name of Alex Odeh. (*Village Voice*, Dec. 17, 1985, p. 43)

In the next 10 years the Labor Department expects the number of corrections officers to increase by 49%.

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22% of 181 kidney transplants in the District of Columbia in 1985 were for the benefit of foreigners. The average wait for foreigners was 16 weeks; for American citizens, 41 weeks. 200 to 250 American kidneys were exported overseas last year.

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Britain has \$3.5 billion invested in South Africa. If it imposed sanctions, it is estimated up to 250,000 British jobs would be lost, plus 100,000 black jobs in South Africa.

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In fiscal 1987, the federal government will pump an estimated \$425 million into the District of Columbia.

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A 4-month study of Canadian Broadcasting Corporation radio programs showed 45% of the political news had a left-wing slant; 36% neutral; 18% right-wing.

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26% of the blacks and 4% of the whites flunked the latest Georgia Teachers Certification Test.

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The Gay Games held in San Francisco in August had some 3,500 competitors in 17 sports.

#

1,200 city governments in the U.S. have no black employees, though black employment in city governments is twice as high as it is in the overall black work force.

#

Although Mozambique only voted with the U.S. 5.9% of the time in the last session of the UN General Assembly, it received \$30 million in American aid.

#

In a *Washington Post* poll (Aug. 5, 1986), 64% of those interviewed wanted to reduce or eliminate aid to Israel. Only 30% wanted to keep it at its present \$3.5 billion annual level or increase it.

#

Gerry Grinberg is a Jewish refugee from Cuba who has the American dealership for Piaget (Swiss) watches. He admits that an \$18 watch keeps as good time as the ones he sells for \$10,000 to \$1 million.

In 1935 the population of Latvia was almost 76% Latvian, 10% Russian, nearly 5% Jewish, more than 3% German, 2.5% Polish, 1.4% White Russian, 0.1% Ukrainian. In 1979, Jews were down to 1.1%. Germans were practically non-existent. Latvians dropped from 1.4 to 1.3 million. Russians were up from 206,000 to 821,000.

#

One-quarter (23,000) of the inmates found alive by Allied troops when they liberated Belsen died in the next 2 weeks of typhus, dysentery, starvation and/or spiritual and physical exhaustion. 17,000 expired before liberation and were burned or buried in mass graves. 40,000, including 18,000 Jewesses, were evacuated from Auschwitz to other camps. (Source: Douglas Botting, *From the Ruins of the Reich*, Crown, NY, 1985).

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British Jews claim their number has decreased to 340,000, down from 400,000 a few years ago. Two out of three live in London or Manchester.

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Americans gambled \$177 billion in 1985, 15 times the amount they gave to churches, twice as much as they spent on higher education and more than half of their annual food budget.

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50,000 Jews are born in Israel each year; 60,000 non-Jews.

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The "secret" category of U.S. defense spending has risen in 6 years from \$4.6 billion to a proposed \$22.5 billion.

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Black Americans live highest on the hog on Long Island, in Miami and Columbia (SC), lowest in Milwaukee, Newark and Buffalo.

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West German doctors performed their 100th heart transplant on May 26, 1986. The success rate has been 80%.

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Risks International, a private consulting firm in Virginia, recorded 3,525 terrorist operations worldwide during 1984, of which 2,722 -- or 77.2% -- occurred in just ten nations. India was hit 6th hardest, Lebanon 7th, Spain 8th, Northern Ireland 9th and Sri Lanka 10th. But the top five target countries were all Hispanic: Chile, with 649 incidents (mostly against businesses); Peru with 560; Nicaragua, 312; El Salvador, 277; and Colombia, 233.

Primate Watch



"Live Aid" impresario **BOB GELDOP** cannot be addressed as "sir" because his knighthood, recently bestowed on him by Queen Elizabeth, is purely honorary. An Irishman of Belgian antecedents, he was brought up in Dublin, where he was noted for forging his school report cards. In London he had a baby with his groupie girlfriend "to find out whether they wanted to get married." They did. Geldof has raised some \$57 million to help Ethiopians continue to overbreed.

☆ ☆ ☆

MACK WALLACE, a Jewish Texan who prefers a six-pointed star to a lone five-pointed one, had a brilliant idea. Using something called the Council for a Secure America, he got Texas independent oil producers in bed with Northeastern Jewish money moguls. His scheme: Jews would support tax breaks for oil producers if the Texans would opt for pro-Israeli legislation in Congress.

☆ ☆ ☆

Real estate scams have become so routine that they are hardly news anymore. The latest one in Atlantic City cheated 1,200 investors out of some \$82 million. **JAY BOTCHMAN** was charged with being the chief thief in this heist. They claim they are enriching our lives while impoverishing our people.

☆ ☆ ☆

The State of Massachusetts is giving \$250,000 of its taxpayers' money to shysters to defend **20,000 CENTRAL AMERICAN ILLEGALS** seeking to avoid deportation. Public money for lawbreakers!

☆ ☆ ☆

Father WILLIAM O'CONNELL is the second Rhode Island priest to be charged with sexually assaulting boys. He pleaded no contest to 26 obscene acts with minors and was sent to jail for a year. Similar charges are being prepared against a third priest and a monk.

☆ ☆ ☆

Parade magazine has called **RICHARD N. PERLE**, the Defense Department's Zionist zealot, the most powerful man in the Pentagon.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOAN COLLINS, TV-land's favorite slut and the daughter of a London Jew, produced her own mini-series, *Sins*. It won the prize for the Most Loathsome Scene of the Year -- the Nazi torture and rape of the heroine's mother in occupied France.

The crookedness goes from generation to generation. **MARCEL KATZ**, 23, a onetime employee of Lazard Frères, illegally tipped off his father, **HARVEY**, who passed the news on to his father, **ELIE**, that General Electric was secretly getting ready to buy RCA. Harvey was fined \$21 million, the largest amount ever in an insider trading case. The three generation of Katzes also had to return about \$2 million in profits.

☆ ☆ ☆

AARON GOLDEN of San Antonio comes from a long line of moneychangers. Having converted pesos fleeing the Mexican economic debacle into dollars in amounts over \$10,000, a criminal offense if the transactions are not reported, Golden will soon be brought to trial. Some of his deals may have involved drug money.

☆ ☆ ☆

Castro seeded the Camp of the Saints Cuban boatlift with criminals. The Soviet Union did the same with Jewish refugees coming to New York and Los Angeles. Seven of them, often falsely described in the media as the "**SOVIET OR RUSSIAN MOB**," have been arrested in connection with eight murders and various lesser felonies.

☆ ☆ ☆

CAROL WASHINGTON, 28, a black mother from Detroit, stowed away on the cruise ship *Emerald Isles* with her 18-month-old daughter. Back on land, she confessed she had suffocated her illegitimate infant while on the high seas.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **ATLANTA POLICE BUREAU** is recruiting homosexual cops by advertising in gay newspapers.

☆ ☆ ☆

Media giant Knight-Ridder, the owner of the *Miami Herald*, has appointed **MARVIN B. BERENBLUM** senior vice-president in charge of personnel. Berenblum was a senior vice-president of Continental Grain, the billion-dollar company owned hook, line and sinker by **MICHEL FRIBOURG**, the Belgian-born Jew who makes millions in wheat speculation while wheat farmers go broke.

☆ ☆ ☆

The landlord who hired goons to rape, assault and burn out his senior citizen tenants was not a typical slumlord, stated the federal indictment. He was **SAMUEL WEINBERG**, 61, a \$71,000-a-year Brooklyn civil court judge.

Piranha Publishers paid **Senator DAVID DURENBERGER** \$38,375 of the \$50,000 stipend due him for his 1984 book, *Neither Madmen Nor Messiahs*, and his 1986 work, *Prescription for Change*. This windfall plus the money he received for his speaking engagements exceeded the \$22,500 allowed senators each year for "honoraria." Piranha is owned by **GARY DIAMOND**, one of the Midwest's most zealous Zionists and a former columnist for the *American Jewish World*. Durenberger is chairman of the leak-ridden Senate Select Committee on Intelligence. Two of his four sons have drug problems. His own problems range from drinking, mental anguish (for which he is getting psychological counseling), an estranged and bitter wife, a vengeful 25-year-old discarded secretary/mistress named Mary Feldman, an arrest at an airport for taking a cab out of turn and refusing to relinquish it when accosted by a policeman -- all this despite a strict Catholic upbringing in a monastic school.

☆ ☆ ☆

Shyster **RICHARD ESSEN**, who specializes in defending drunk drivers, some of them killers, boasts he has never lost a case. He charges outlandish fees, but those who can afford them win the right to drink and drive again, and once more put the lives of sober motorists on the line.

☆ ☆ ☆

God was mugged on a San Francisco street some weeks back. When police found him, he had welts on his nose, was bleeding from the mouth, and his wallet was missing. Later the suspected muggers were arrested, but the muggee (full name **UBIQUITOUS PERPETUITU GOD**) was nowhere to be found. With no one to press charges, the suspects had to be released.

☆ ☆ ☆

When **EMANUEL SHREIBER** and brother **DAVID** were jailed in Britain for dodging £9 million in taxes on various gold-trading deals, Jewish organizations went immediately to work to ensure that the two crooks enjoyed all the special privileges accorded jailed Jews in regard to their peculiar diet and the celebration of their many religious holidays. Meanwhile, the British judge was accused of "insensitivity" for having sentenced the Shreibers on the first day of Passover.

☆ ☆ ☆

DAVID WEINSTEIN is the director of a nationwide campaign to raise \$100 million for the Holocaust memorial museum in Washington. He has already visited 28 governors and expects 40 of them will eventually hold "state dinners" to put the bite on affluent friends and influential cronies.



Norway. Officially only 1,000 Jews reside in Norway. Yet what was the bestseller in that most Nordic of countries last summer? It was *From the Synagogue to Lion Hill*, an autobiography of Jo Benkow, the president of Norway's Parliament, known in Oslo as Lion Hill. The book recounts how Benkow and the male members of his family joined the Norwegian Resistance in WWII, while all the female members -- mother, aunts and sisters -- perished in gas chambers. Sales have topped 150,000 -- not bad in a country with a population of four million.

Britain. From our London correspondent. Gore Vidal's feud with the Podhoretzes was apparently kicked off by an article, "The Boys on the Beach," by Midge Decter (Mrs. Podhoretz) in her husband's magazine, *Commentary*. It came down heavily on gays. Vidal in his counter-article, "Pink Triangle and Yellow Star," in the *Nation* (Nov. 14, 1981), claims Midge's attack was inspired by the *Protocols of the Elders of Zion*. Midge wrote that gays had taken over everything, just as "Hitler said of the Jews." She writes, said Vidal in his snidest and snootiest mood, in a "stilted, gentle, Genteile prose."

Vidal does make a point when he asserts that many verbal assaults on gays have an ulterior motive. In the last Tory conference in Britain, for instance, the great show of moral indignation about homosexuals was definitely a red herring to distract attention from the multiplicitous doings of Jews and other minority groups in Conservative circles.

In his *Pink Toys and Other Essays*, 1976-82 (Granada, 1983), Vidal offers so many interesting facts and figures relating to Americans that I could only wish he specialized more in history and less in homosexuality. I quote:

As a politician/writer, Theodore Roosevelt most resembles Winston Churchill and Benito Mussolini. Each was as much a journalist as a politician. Each was a sissy turned show-off. Churchill once confessed that if no one had been watching him he could quite easily have run away during a skirmish in the Boer War. Each was a romantic in love with the 19th century notion of earthly glory best personified by Napoleon Bonaparte, whose eagerness to do his biological duty led to such a slaughter of alpha males that the average French soldier of 1914 was markedly smaller than the soldier of 1800 -- pretty good going for a fat little fellow 5'4" tall.

From March 9, 1965, up to 1970, ninety acts of Congress were held void in whole or part.

As of 1973 the Supreme Court had managed to overrule itself 143 times. Lincoln declared in 1847 that any state has the moral and, implicitly, the constitutional right to govern itself. But, permissive Congressman Lincoln was not then President Lincoln. Finally he put to one side the Constitution. On his own authority he levied troops and made war, took unappropriated money from the Treasury, suspended habeas corpus. When the aged Chief Justice Taney hurled the Constitution at his head, the President simply said that Congress ought now to authorize him to do what he had already done. It did.

[A]t the turn of the century Theodore Roosevelt nicely arranged a war for his President who did not particularly want one. In 1917 Wilson arranged a war which neither Congress nor nation wanted. Since then Presidents have found foreign wars irresistible.

[T]wo major wars -- Korea and Vietnam -- [have been fought] without any declaration of war on the part of Congress.

When Wilson's request to arm merchant U.S. ships was filibustered to death by the Senate in 1917, Wilson issued an executive order arming the ships. Later, still on his own, Wilson sent troops to Russia to support the Tsar, concluded the Armistice of 1918 and introduced Jim Crow to Washington's public places.

As of December 31, 1975, Presidents had issued 11,893 executive orders [although] the Constitution makes no allowance for them.

In 1940 Roosevelt gave Britain 50 destroyers that were not his to give.

The constant search for external enemies by the oligarchy is standard stuff. Our ruling groups indulge in this sort of thing, reflecting Machiavelli's wisdom that the surest way to maintain one's power over the people is to keep them poor and on a war-like footing. Thomas Jefferson thought there should be a Constitutional Convention at least once a generation because laws and institutions must go hand in hand with the progress of the human mind, just as a man changes his coat when he grows up.

As Herzen in an unhappy mood once wrote, "Who that respects the truth would ask the opinion of the first man he meets? Suppose Columbus or Copernicus had put to the vote the existence of America or the movement of the earth?" Or as a successful movie producer once put it, "When the American public walks, it's knuckles graze the ground."

The National Front is in a state of confusion partly because of "plants." Nearly all the previous leaders have been suspended, and a triumvirate of Nick Griffin, Derek Holland and Roberto Fiore seem to be running the organization. Holland is an Irish Catholic and Fiore is an alleged Italian terrorist. A rather unlikely pair to be in the top echelon of a "British" nationalist party. It is perhaps not entirely surprising that Griffin and Co. have thrown all their energies into a campaign for an independent Ulster free of British troops. This, they say, is the only way to keep Ulster British.

One reason for the NF's total preoccupation with Ulster may be fear of the consequences of campaigning on the race issue, now that prosecutions are being brought in on a large scale.

* * *

This year the London Irish held a cultural festival in Roundwood Park in north London. An attendance of 100,000 was claimed, and every kind of Irish cultural manifestation from the musical and terpsichorean to the literary and political was on display.

Having congratulated themselves on successfully bringing Irish culture to London, the festival committee's enthusiasm was dampened by a run-in with Jewry. A Jewish cemetery abuts Roundwood Park, and neighborhood Jews complained that "hundreds of people" from the festival had climbed into the cemetery and vomited, urinated and fornicated beside or over Jewish gravestones. Jews who tried to stop this, it was stated, were threatened with physical harm. After a little arm-twisting, Dermot Hogan, on behalf of the festival committee, admitted the complaint was justified.

It is curious how an element of violence seems to trip up every Irish attempt to put on a "prestigious" event in London -- "prestigious" having become a cliché in Britain's Irish press. It does not apparently occur to these expatriates from the Emerald Isle that the use of such a word in connection with places like Roundwood Park, a slummy part of London, is laughable to anyone who knows his way around the British capital.

* * *

Listeners to BBC-Radio 4 couldn't believe their ears. On the Sunday program, *Breakaway*, in the course of cynical comments about the social status of people attending the Henley Regatta, this verbal blockbuster bobbled up:

There obviously cannot be any snobbery these days at Henley. If they'll let in a little fat Yid from Liverpool, they'll let anyone in.

About 200 listeners immediately called in to express their outrage, most of them Jewish. The telephone babble didn't quiet

* * *

down until it dawned on everyone that the unutterable word had come from the mouth of a Jew, Bernard Falk, the program's presenter, who was talking about himself. Said Falk by way of apology, "I'm Jewish and I'm fat and I'm from Liverpool. I am sorry fellow Jews feel offended."

The Jews who complained that "yid" was allowed to be broadcast by the BBC did not complain when they heard that Lord Barnett, previously known as Joel Barnett, a top-ranking Labour Party official, had been named vice-chairman of Britain's state-owned radio and television network. Nor were there any complaints from the same sources a year or so ago when Lord Young, another Jew, was appointed chairman of the BBC.

* * *

George Waterson, a prosperous owner of a bicycle firm in Manchester, felt so down in the dumps he decided to visit a psychiatrist. To his eternal regret, he chose Dr. Joseph Jaffe, a former mayor of Salford, a neighboring town. Over a period of five years and after some 2,500 injections of a strange substance known as "Jaffe juice," Waterson's mental health went from bad to worse. In fact, his lawyer claimed in a hearing before the General Medical Council in London, his client had become a zombie, his business had collapsed and he was out some \$100,000 in psychiatric fees. This was not all. Jaffe, it was charged, had almost managed to run Waterson's marriage on the rocks by constantly criticizing his wife and by encouraging his secretary to seduce his patient by wearing see-through blouses and tight-fitting slacks. Dr. Jaffe, by the way, presides over the children's service at a local synagogue, where he is affectionately known as Uncle Joe.

* * *

Shirley Scott is back in the news. She is the clerk who was fired by a black-dominated North London council for placing a banana-shaped pen on the desk of a non-white colleague. She promptly filed a claim for unfair dismissal. Soon afterwards, Mrs. Scott, a mother of two, received a dozen or so phone calls threatening her with dire consequences if she didn't call off her suit. A few callers promised to pour petrol through the letterbox in her front door and burn up her entire family. At last report, Mrs. Scott had not shown the white flag.

* * *

Paul Chadeyron, a solicitor and a Cambridge graduate who attended a posh public school, devoted many of his 36 years to helping black youngsters in London. Whenever some of them got in trouble, he would go to their homes and urge their parents, community leaders and social workers to get them back on their feet. He managed to persuade some young crimi-

nals to get religion and join the Anglican Church. He even moved to a sordid London neighborhood, to be near the underprivileged on which he focused so much of his attention.

On the last Sunday in June, Paul Chadeyron, after attending evening church services, was stabbed to death on his way to a friend's home by a gang of black youths, some of whom might well have been previous recipients of his Good Samaritanism.

* * *

Mirela Beechhook was 14 when she arrived in Britain from the island of Mauritius in the Indian Ocean. She brought with her many of the exotic voodoo practices implanted in her superstitious mind by witch doctors in her tropic habitat. One day, after dolls stuck with pins had begun appearing on the front porch of her London house, her husband, Ravi, also a Mauritian, returned from work to hear that his seven-year-old daughter, Tina, was missing. Also missing was her white four-year-old playmate, Stacey Kavanaugh. A few days later Mirela confessed to killing both children. Sentenced to prison for life, Mirela will now have the opportunity to practice her voodoo on other inmates.

* * *

Prince Charles has publicly complained -- and been cheered by the media for doing so -- that he never sees any black countenances in Britain's crack Guards Brigade. He can be assured that dark faces will appear under the helmets and bearskins in the not-too-distant future. The Defence Ministry is being forced to adopt a monitoring plan for Guards recruitment. This is not what the British call positive discrimination or what the more semantically astute American establishmentarians call affirmative action, but it is a start in that direction. If it turns out that not enough blacks are being recruited and promoted, then quotas will probably be imposed.

France. Claude Lanzmann, the boorish producer of *Shoah*, is something of a name-dropper, especially when the name is that of Jean-Paul Sartre. Lanzmann can't speak highly enough of the late French existentialist-turned-Maoist, one of whose journals he edited. It was Sartre who once decreed, "Anything is permissible, except that Israel should cease to exist." The extinction of the white race was fine with him, as anyone who read his rabid introduction to Frantz Fanon's *The Wretched of the Earth* would have to agree.

Yet it was not only genocide of the "passive" demographic sort that Sartre sometimes favored. An interview he gave to the French magazine *L'Actuel* -- translated and published in the February 1974 issue of *Ramparts* -- let the skeleton out of the closet.

"Are you in favor of a political death penalty for those who oppose the revolution?" Sartre was asked. (Mind you, Red Parisians and Parisiennes were then convinced that a second French revolution was imminent.) The wall-eyed guru's answer:

Yes. After a revolution, in a country where the bourgeoisie has been dislodged from power, bourgeois who foment riots or who plot deserve the death penalty. Not that I would feel any anger towards such people. It is only natural that reactionaries should act out of self-interest. But a revolutionary has to get rid of a certain number of individuals who threaten it [sic], and I can see no other solution than that of putting them to death; people can always get out of a prison. The revolutionaries of 1793 probably didn't kill enough -- thus unintentionally hastening the return to order, and ultimately the Restoration.

The interviewer challenged this, suggesting that perhaps too many had been killed in 1793, that "once unleashed, the Terror draws no distinctions." Sartre was adamant: "It is inevitable that the revolutionary party should end up by striking down some of its own. I consider this to be a historical necessity about which we can do nothing." Again the interviewer appealed for moderation. But Sartre's only concession was to say, "The most one could hope for would be the emergence of heroes capable of interceding to maintain respect for democratic debate between the revolutionary forces . . ."



Bloodthirsty Sartre

At about this time, Sartre was directing three small, but highly influential, Maoist newspapers: *Tout*, *La Cause du Peuple* and *Libération*. His chief mouthpiece was the ostensibly non-Maoist journal, *Les Temps Modernes*, which he founded and for which Lanzmann worked.

Asked by *L'Actuel* about the legalization of drugs, Sartre replied, "Everyone has the right to do as he pleases; the State should



have no jurisdiction whatsoever in this area." On the subject of China's "Cultural Revolution," he opined that it was a creation of the Chinese masses, not the Communist Party elite, and that "a whole series of cultural revolutions" would be needed to prevent the return of "order." The final solution to man's alienation was "a new species of intellectual, a species which tends -- somewhat as in China -- to abolish the division of labor imposed by capitalism." But, he hastened to add, "at 67 years of age I am not about to go and work in a factory. I am still a traditional intellectual."

In closing, Sartre explained "one of the reasons why I was attracted to the Maoists: I believe in illegality."

Keep this rhetorical drive in mind the next time Sartre's Jewish lieutenant, Claude Lanzmann, appears on TV to condemn Westerners for "standing by" while Jews were gassed.

Switzerland. Push down a waterbed in one place and it will rise up in another. So it is with Holocaust skepticism. As soon as they are fined, fired, jailed or ostracized in one country, Holocaust spoilsports pop up in another. The latest popup is in Switzerland, in the canton of Vaud. There Mariette Paschoud, a history teacher in Lausanne, suddenly expounded on the inexistence of gas chambers. As the media hollered and howled, the state council of Vaud met and ordered an immediate inquiry, pending which Madame Paschoud's history courses were put in charge of a more docile and close-mouthed teacher.

West Germany. Remember that item about the three dummies dressed as Russian officers being driven through a Berlin checkpoint to the West by an East German refugee disguised as a Russian corporal? It made a dramatic news story for the CBS *Evening News* -- and Dan Rather chuckled mightily about it. He didn't chuckle a few days later when the tale, which had cost financially ailing CBS a large piece of change, turned out to be just another hoax. It was all staged by a shadowy character named Heinz Braun who never left the Allied sectors of Berlin.

Still another hoax turned up in the latest book by Herr Professor Doctor Wolfgang Scheffler, one of West Germany's multitudinous Holocaust experts. His newly published *Judenverfolgung im Dritten Reich* (*The Persecution of the Jews in the Third Reich*) contains a picture captioned, "The way to the cattle cars; and not one of them knew (Würzburg, 1942)," which depicts a number of elderly folks marching along a street under the supervision of a few German soldiers. The reader is given the dis-

tinct impression that a group of innocent and unsuspecting Jews in Würzburg are being marched to the freight train that would take them to the gas chambers of Auschwitz. The impression was totally false. The photograph was not of Jews in Würzburg in 1942, but of French collaborators in Paris in 1944 being conducted out of the city by Germans to escape being massacred by the liberation forces already at the gates of the French capital.

No apology for the fabrication was forthcoming from Prof. Scheffler, who continues to be an "honored" and "respected" member of the "honored" and "respected" Institute for Contemporary History in Munich.

* * *

Speaking of the Holocaust, the latest film on the subject is an ancient 16mm movie now being exhibited in the U.S. and elsewhere under the title of "The Liberation of Auschwitz." It was filmed by a Russian photographer who accompanied the Russian Army with a handheld 35mm camera when the most publicized of all the German concentration camps was overrun by the Reds on January 27, 1945. No shots of gas chambers. Many shots of corpses and piles of cast-off shoes, mounds of human hair and the other standard props. The film included a staged sequence which was shot several months later when the snow had melted and which showed a bunch of well-fed inmates happily welcoming their Red liberators. This "reenactment" was not shown at the Nuremberg War Crimes Trial, which was treated to a censored version of the movie.

* * *

Konrad Kujau, the forger of the Hitler diaries, which *Newsweek* and other media giants originally declared to be authentic, has been released on parole after serving 37 months in jail. He is now getting ready a museum of his forgeries, which can be visited by appointment -- including "samples" of the handwriting of Goethe, Marx, Napoleon and, of course, Hitler.

* * *

Joseph Lapid is a writer, a politician and the former director-general of Israeli radio and television. He speaks for millions of Jews the world over when he observes, "The Holocaust is the only issue for discussion by Jews and Germans. There will never be another."

Lapid was one of a group of Israeli writers recently invited to Königswinter, near Bonn, to discuss literary trends with a group of German writers. But, as Dietmar Kanthak

reported in the Bonn *General-Anzeiger* on May 31, many of the Jews did not wish to speak about anything but the Holocaust.

Lapid found many things wrong with contemporary West Germans. One was their "inability to mourn" -- i.e., for Jews, not for the millions of Germans and others tragically killed in two catastrophic wars.

Another German "vice" was the tendency since the 1970s to find fault with Jews. "To compare the historically unique genocide of the Jews with Beirut or any other event is to make it [Auschwitz] appear harmless," Lapid observed. The more things contemporary Jews are accused of, he added, the less responsibility the Germans will feel for Auschwitz. "But this [German] guilt can never end: not after 40 years, not after 400 years." Consequently, literary portrayals of the Holocaust and World War II must never use half-tones or shades of gray, but only starkest black and white.

Lea Fleischmann shared Lapid's views. How, she asked her German hosts, could a Jew possibly communicate normally (i.e., civilly) in a nation where the modes of thought and behavior which had led directly to Auschwitz had changed not one iota?(!)

Sami Michael joined in the backbiting. Speaking for the Israeli writers as a group, he said they had spent three days performing an "intellectual striptease," turning their insides out for the Germans to view. And what had the Germans done in turn? Remained nearly as silent and unfathomable as a bunch of unfeeling Swedish introverts.

Reporter Kanthak said such a German reaction "was not, perhaps, too surprising," given the readiness of some Israelis to "outline positions and allocate roles. The Germans were on the defensive."

Russia. *Instauration* is always looking hard, perhaps too hard, for signs of the shift from communism to Russian nationalism that began with Stalin's purge of high-ranking Jews, gathered momentum during the German invasion, which Russians called the "Great Patriotic War," and has been further evidenced on and off with the publication of anti-Zionist books, quotas on Jews in higher education, the emigration of Jews from Mother Russia and the works of Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn.

The latest sign that the trend is continuing, though sporadically and hesitantly, is what is happening to the streets of Moscow. The sententious revolutionary names are giving way to the old pre-1917 names. In the bloody, giddy days of Lenin, streets like "Under the Oaks" were renamed "State Farm," "Cooperative," "Machine Operators," "Concrete," "High Voltage" and "Godless" -- not exactly inspiring addresses for the great majority of Muscovites, who have precious little use for Marxism and its ideological baggage. As a start, an

old 17th-century street by the Moscow River, dubbed "Metro Builders" after the October Revolution, has been changed back to "Ostozhenka," an old Russian word that evokes images of meadows and marshes. Two other streets in the Russian capital have recently undergone a similar transformation. Let us hope, for the Russians' sake, that children who have grown up with first names like "Peace-Loving" and "Five Year Plan" will copy what is happening to the streets and be able before they die to sign their many documents with "Ivan," "Andrei" and "Nicolai."

* * *

Since any move toward nationalism anywhere except, of course, in Israel, is considered a universal no-no, *Instauration* maintains a close watch on Russia's relations with Jews and the Jewish state. In August, when the Western press was full of a upcoming meeting between Soviet and Israeli officials, pundits had a field day speculating about the restoration of Russian diplomatic relations with Israel -- relations that had been severed by the Kremlin during the 1967 Six Day War. Many far-out U.S. right-wingers took the bait and asserted that the meeting would prove that Jews still wielded great power in the Kremlin.

The meeting, held in Helsinki, was scheduled for two days. It lasted 90 minutes. The Israelis demanded a reopening of the immigration floodgates; the Soviets wanted to talk about establishing consular ties and nothing else. Both sides walked out in a huff.

Israel. Shortly after nine members of the black Hebrew sect were convicted of trafficking in stolen airline tickets and phony credit cards in Washington, 14 other sect members in Israel were rounded up in a police dragnet and herded surreptitiously onto a nighttime jet to New York. The operation was designed to escape the notice of the media because, if widely known, it might aggravate the black-Jewish split in the U.S., which first appeared in Jewish opposition to quotas, was hardened by the anti-Semitic remarks of Jesse Jackson and Louis Farrakhan, and exacerbated by the cozy trade and diplomatic relations between Israel and South Africa.

The experience of the black Hebrews in Israel could easily be written up as a lachrymose tale of racial discrimination if it had happened anywhere else but the Unholy Land. Fifteen years ago members of the sect began arriving in Israel with ordinary tourist visas. Today they number 1,500, most of them out in the driest and most sweltering parts of the Negev. They claim more stentoriously than ever that they are 100% Jewish, to the consternation of Rabbi Itzhak Peretz, head of Israel's fundamentalist National Religious Party, who wants all of them deported forthwith.

The black Hebrews, whose messiah is

Ben Ami Carter, a black Chicagoan, are vegetarians, polygamists and shun alcohol. They claim they are the true descendants of an African tribe which went to North America 50 years before Columbus to "serve Gentiles" (presumably Indians). Now, "according to biblical prophecy," they have flocked to Israel. "We are Israeli Zionists," asserts Ben Ami. "Israel is our mother country, Africa our father country."

Rabbi Peretz, whose face flushes and whose beard wags when he hears their claim to be Jews, calls them "impure" and demands their ouster, which the Israeli Supreme Court has approved. The rabbi also disagrees with the authenticity of the Falashas (black Ethiopian Jews) and insults them by demanding that they undergo a symbolic ceremony of circumcision. What's more, he is so ultra-Orthodox that he wants all converted Jews to be so designated on their identity cards. In respect to the black Hebrews, he is getting his way. The Minister of the Interior has announced, "All those clandestine Jews will be deported to the last one."

It's the old story of the location of the Jew deciding the politics of the Jew. Over there it's out with the illegals. Over here Jews play a starring role in making it extremely difficult to keep illegals out.

* * *

The Jewish state is South Africa's most important trading partner, not in amount of trade, though the value of South Africa's annual diamond exports to Israeli cutters and polishers is enormous, but in regard to nuclear technology and weaponry. Israel knows how to make bombs; after all, it has made a slew of them. South Africa has uranium, as basic an ingredient of nukes as milk is to a baby.

Now with all the talk and activity about sanctions, what do we hear from Israel? We hear -- very faintly because of that good old media control -- that Prime Minister Shimon Peres (Israeli radio, August 4) is flatly opposed to sanctions of any kind on his Apartheid friends.

This is an important piece of news. But it is kept unimportant by the most effective of all censorship techniques -- selective silence. The Israel-South Africa connection has always been hard for American blacks to swallow. It would be even harder for them to swallow if it became generally known that much of the trade involved nuclear weapons technology and diamonds. This knowledge would widen the Negro-Jewish rift extensively, particularly in the Democratic Party, whose electoral votes in the next presidential election would be diminished, as would Jewish money flowing into the party's treasure chest.

South Africa. From a subscriber. The Afrikaner Broederbond is not very important any more, not like it was in former days. In the time of Verwoerd, when a sudden agita-

tion brewed up in Harry Oppenheimer's English-language press about the Broederbond, the prime minister was called upon to disclose all the secret society's secrets in the interest of democracy. But Verwoerd was not at all ruffled. He said he would be happy to reveal everything about the Broederbond the newspapers wanted to know if, in return, the Opposition would reveal everything there was to know about the Freemasons. There were no takers.

All the top Afrikaner politicians have been members of the Broederbond in the past. The first big split came when Dr. Treurnicht, the head of the organization, resigned, walked out and took all the genuine right-wingers with him. Jaap Marais, in turn, was expelled after his blistering attacks. De Lange, the present head of the Broederbond, has a leftward tilt, which must have all previous members of the society gyrating in their graves.

Cuba. The *Wall Street Journal* (July 9, 1986) says the Cuban population is 35% black or mulatto. We think that figure is on the low side. Whatever the truth, blacks have been moving up in Castro's tropical utopia, though they still account for only two of the 14 full members of the Politburo. They do better in the Party's Central Committee, which after a racial shake-up last February became nearly 30% black when, in a bow to the affirmative actioneering of their imperialistic neighbor to the north, black Communists were promoted over the heads of their white comrades.

Back in the days of Batista, who was some kind of a Chinese-mulatto hybrid (he was called "El Indio"), white Cubans had their own clubs, their segregated beaches and blancos-only beauty contests. Today all that is gone with the trade wind, but you can still hear anti-black jokes in Havana back alleys and blacks are forbidden to form organizations based on race.

Castro's tactic was to co-opt black racism by building his revolution on class hatred and bribery. So far his plan seems to be succeeding. Give the blacks who never had much of anything a little more of everything and pay for it by expropriating the white upper and middle classes.

Cuba's blacks were particularly prominent in the expeditionary force that was sent to Angola in 1975 to protect the black Communist regime there. Castro's famous speech that kicked off his African adventure seems to spell out the Cuban Party line on race: "We are not only a Latin nation; we are also a Latin-African nation. We are brothers and sisters of the Africans and for Africans we are ready to fight."

Castro's fighters in Africa are a sorry lot. They haven't been able to put Jonas Savimbi, the anti-Soviet Angolan freedom fighter, out of business. And the Cubans have been careful to run in the safe direction (north) when South African troops invaded the country to retaliate against Angolan-based terrorist raids in South-West Africa.

Nuclear Winter or Nuclear Summer?

Anyone familiar with the tricks and tactics of the media mae-stros could smell a rat when he started reading about the horrors of nuclear winter. The man in charge of the blitz was Carl Sagan, the headline-hunting astronomer who some years back treated television viewers to long, insufferably repeated profile shots of his nostrility as he piloted his space ship through the heavens.

It all started out fairly innocently. A German scientist, Paul Crutzen, and an American chemistry professor, John Birks, came up with the thought that an all-out nuclear war would propel so much dust into the atmosphere that the earth might be deprived of most of its sunlight, causing a temperature crash that would freeze most living things, including man, into extinction.

It was a very tentative and very tenuous theory, but, in view of its apocalyptic possibilities, worth looking into. Carl Sagan, however, who is more of a showman than a scientist, suddenly embraced the concept of a "nuclear winter" as if it were an established scientific law and, without further ado and with the help of his media cohorts, quickly succeeded in making it a household word which liberal mothers use to scare their children. It was not long until the media barrage resembled the pounding wave we have come to expect in the October of a presidential campaign. Affluent foundations like the Rockefeller Family Fund got into the act, a public relations agency was hired, press conferences were held on a daily basis, and TV appearances of the principal propagandists crowded the airways, one effect of which was more tasteless exposures of the Sagan proboscis. Perhaps the biggest coup was getting *Science* magazine, which previously had at least pretended to live up to its title, to publish a pseudo-scientific article "proving" all the outlandish propositions of the winterists, among whom was counted -- surprise, surprise -- Philip Abelson, *Science's* editor.

So many wild assumptions and horseback guesses were pumped into the nuclear winter scenario that it would take a whole issue of *Instauration* to list them. When a few serious scientists attempted to question these assumptions, the media gave them only a fraction of the space and time lavished on the winter crowd, which had succeeded in getting an article by Sagan himself in *Parade* and in arranging for the great one to appear on (where else?) *Donahue*. Next stop, *The Oprah Winfrey Show*?

Eventually, when the nuclear winter story grew so big it began to have some influence on U.S. nuclear strategy, the National Center for Atmospheric Research was commissioned to look into it. Last summer two NCAR scientists, Stephen Schneider and Stanley Thompson, produced an almost point-by-point rebuttal in *Foreign Affairs*. The essence of the article was that nature's complex atmospheric processes would not act at all as the winterists predicted. Winds would not allow the smoke to concentrate in thick, massive clouds; smoke and soot would combine into heavy particles that would quickly drop to earth; the warm oceans would counteract the expected fall in temperature; in fact, the exploding nukes might actually cause a warming trend in the atmosphere because the smoke particles would absorb heat from the ground and return it by means of infrared radiation.

In sum, the nuclear winter theory is so shaky that the effects of a nuclear war might actually turn out to be, in the best case, a nuclear summer; in the worst case, a nuclear fall. The public, of course, knows very little about this because the media do not work that way. The nuclear winter bogey has been drilled into so many millions of minds by politicians, journalists and politicized scientists that it will take years, if not decades, to drill it out.

No scientist worthy of the name would endorse anything as loaded with hype as the nuclear winter hypothesis. But scores of

so-called engineers, physicists and astronomers have done just that. Sagan and his crew can congratulate themselves on having done a real number on the American people. Their reputation and their scientific standing will be properly judged by better scientists to come, but until then they can compliment themselves on having pulled off one of the most effective propaganda stunts of the century -- one that must have the nuclear strategists in the Kremlin laughing up their sleeves.

It might be added that instead of answering the *Foreign Affairs* article that questioned their chief claims, some nuclear winter advocates, in the traditional fashion of liberal-minority rebuttal, called Schneider and Thompson "fascists."

The Antigen Difference

Antigens in the blood cells trigger immune responses when organ transplants are introduced into a body. The greater the similarity between the antigens of the organ donor and the recipient, the smaller the chance of rejection.

Despite what is written in the Declaration of Independence, whites and blacks are not born with equal amounts of the Aw36 antigen (found in 9% of blacks and less than 1% of whites). Aw36 and Bw7 are so much more common in blacks than whites that they are called black antigens.

If you are black and get a transplant donated by a dead or living white, the chances of rejection are very much higher if the donor is another black. The problem is that blacks don't donate organs in the numbers required to take care of blacks who need transplants. For example, only 3% of organ transplants in the U.S. involve both a black donor and a black recipient. About 50% of kidney patients are black, but only 10% of kidney donors are black. A Gallup Poll showed 77% of whites are willing to donate organs to close relations, compared to 49% of blacks. Some blacks give as the reason for their reluctance the desire to keep their bodies all in one piece for Judgment Day.

Any day now, the fact that the black rejection rate of transplants is higher than that of whites will be described as just one more evidence of racism, while the lower black donor rate will be blamed on slavery or some other form of white oppression.

Hitting Back

In a \$2,750,000 lawsuit against seven "officers of the law," Greg Withrow, the founder of California's rambunctious White Student Union, claims his civil rights were violated, that he was falsely arrested, that he was battered and assaulted, that he was falsely imprisoned, that he was deprived of his property unlawfully and that he was libeled in prevaricating police reports.

A California judge, despite intense pressure from every law enforcement official and his brother, accepted the suit. Those who want to contribute to Greg's legal expenses, which will be considerable, may mail him a check or money order at P.O. Box 41872, Sacramento, CA 95841.

Unponderable Quote

I regret that I was not more critical of the cynical motives of the Soviet Union . . . that I was infected with a hostility that alienated me from this country for years . . . I regret most of all that I compounded the pain of many Americans who lost sons and loved ones in Vietnam. I am sorry for the hurt I did while thinking I was trying to save those lives.

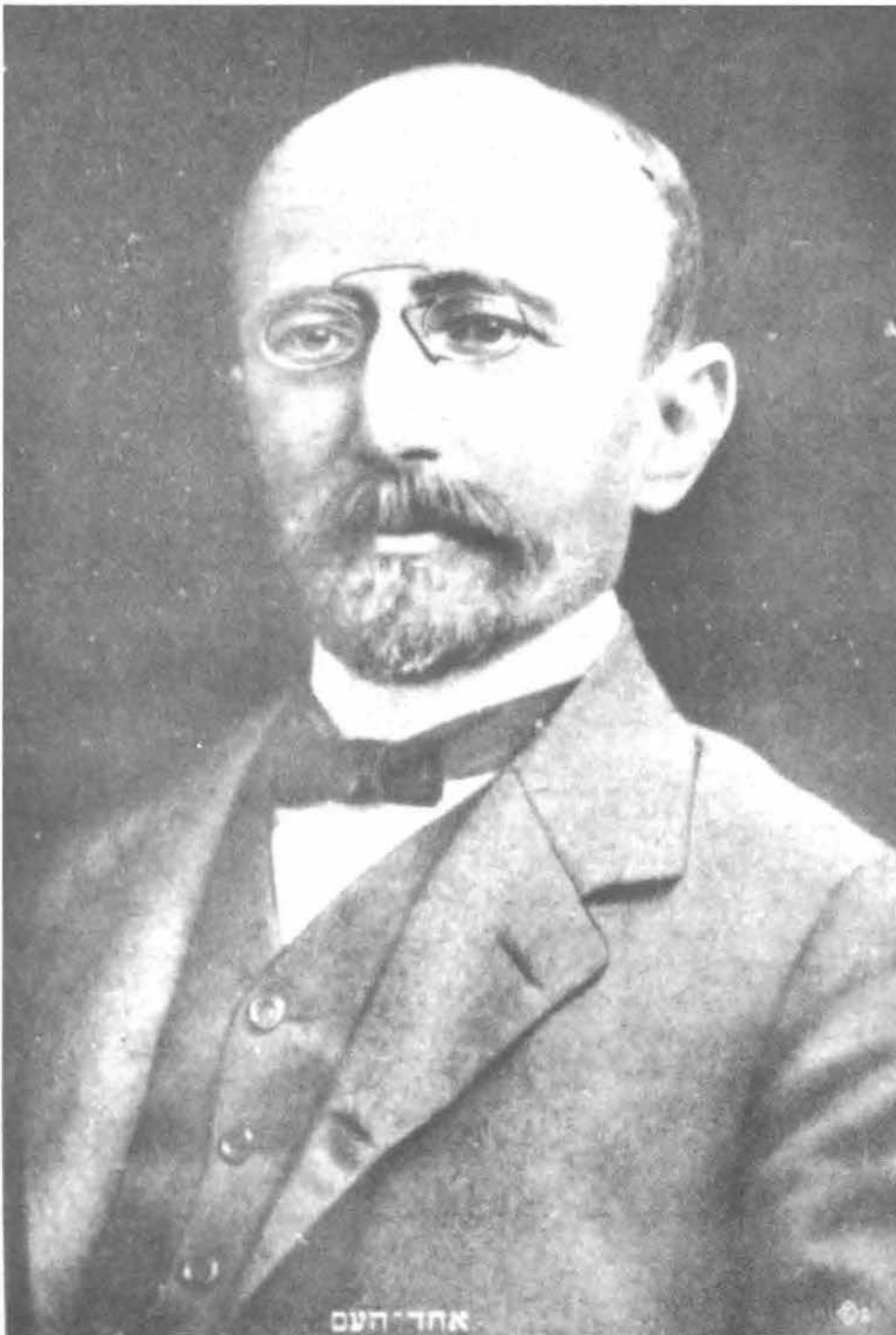
Ex-Weatherman terrorist Tom Hayden,
Chicago Tribune, July 7, 1986

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

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**ACHAD HA-AM
DAYDREAMED OF A
JEWISH SUPERMAN**

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 have sent *Instauration's* article on AIDS (Aug. 1986) to the editors of 38 "conservative" college newspapers.

338

☐ Margaret Thatcher has a tough job. She has been unable to stop the "brain drain," those ambitious and talented citizens who emigrate. If Britain is to bounce back, these are the people it needs. Ten engineers are worth more than ten viscounts.

300

☐ My thoughts turn back to that wonderful paragraph in the August issue in which you talked about the "high" you experience by writing what is true. That is the whole reason to put pen to paper. If you can't do that, you might as well go to work at the local grocery store.

604

☐ The way Cockburn, Cohen and others pulled out quotes from the *Safety Valve* from two years ago leads me to suspect they read the magazine line by line. I love their trick of using excerpts from letters to prove how much the magazine seethes with hatred.

109

☐ Why do the Russian people continue to accept a political system everyone knows is unworkable? Could it be because of two elements: no unemployment and plenty of vodka? This leads to a nation of drunks who can always count on a paycheck. As long as Russian workers are told about the unemployed Americans who don't have enough money to buy booze, they will remain sullen but not mutinous.

223

☐ Tyne Daley, the lady with the adenoidal monotone and mediocre acting ability, filmed an anti-Deukmejian commercial for the California governor's race. After the accusations, she wound up with a political plug for Tom Bradley, Los Angeles' black mayor, who lost decisively on election day. Dedicated to the complete mongrelization of this nation and a dedicated practitioner thereof, Daley proceeded to parade her miscegenetic pregnancy before the cameras, as she had paraded it when waddling through much of the past TV season in that trendy, message-laden, *Women's Libbish* female cop show. Offscreen, at political and anti-Apartheid rallies, she is often seen flaunting her Negrophilism, pointedly indulging in race-mixing osculatory action. Like First Lady Nancy Reagan, she is a fervent advocate of "black bussing."

900

☐ Recently Howard Jarvis passed on. He was a truly great man and really shook up the pols, "more'n somewhat," as Damon Runyon would say. If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have a home today. In 1978, the year he got Proposition 13 passed, 85,000 people (that's right, 85,000) lost their homes in California due to excessive taxes. Howard even got that prize ass, Gov. Jerry Brown, to do a complete about-face and come out for Proposition 13. I've no more respect for pimps, prostitutes and pushers than I have for politicians -- and that goes all the way from the lowliest civic level up to and including the Ham Bone in Washington. I just hope and pray someone else will come along to fill Howard's shoes. When he met his maker, he was working on ousting California Chief Justice Rose Bird and her anti-death-penalty court. Aye, even the "rank and vile" can see the light on that'n.

618

☐ Nothing can be settled or corrected without resistance. An angerless people is a contemptible one! We negotiate (placate), resolve nothing, and call it progress.

038

☐ If reading *Instauration* helped to influence Zip 967 in breaking off his interracial marriage, then you folks can give yourselves a well-deserved pat on the back.

554

☐ Once in a while *Instauration* writers have a tendency to fall into a sort of yahoo geneticism. An example of this was the *Stirrings* item (Aug. 1986) castigating the idea that obesity is only 5% genes and 95% overeating. That is not too far from the truth. Health information has never been better, while facts on race are hard to come by. Four years ago I regarded my weight and aging problem as the ticking of my "biological clock." My feeling was one of futility until I decided to fight back. Gleaning information from fitness books and concocting my own program, I took off more weight than I had earlier dreamed possible. I have kept it off. I look and feel 15 years younger than I was four years ago. Bone structure is inherited, but much of the rest is restraint in eating versus over-indulgence. What is genetic in this equation is character and personality. The fittest people I know may be the Papuan New Guineans, who have a caloric intake of 2,300 calories per day, mainly from sweet potatoes. Their diet is relatively fat- and sugar-free and their daily habits are highly physical. They totally lack heart disease and cancer. But the picture regarding whites is not hopeless. As an anthropologist I can say that these New Guineans would be the first to succumb to some of the vices that plague us. Show them a can of beer, a soft chair and a TV and they would sit there forever. At least some whites have now begun to fight back against fat, and in so doing may eventually lead humanity out of the present orgy of gluttony.

619

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□ Your Catacombs item on the verb "to jew" (October) was interesting in a way your writer didn't mention, a way that makes me think the whole Jean Gonick article was fiction disguised as fact to combat "racism." "Mr. Day" tells Gonick that he was buying a picture and that the seller "tried relentlessly to jew me down." If Day was the buyer, the seller would not have been trying to "jew him down," but to get him to raise his price. He could not have used the offensive word in this sense, since there is no such concept as to "jew me up." It must therefore be assumed that the entire conversation -- and thus the article -- was a fraud.

817

□ Don't worry about Jack Kemp becoming President. The last time someone went directly from the House of Representatives to 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue was Garfield in 1880 -- and he was assassinated. Kemp doesn't have the intestinal fortitude to give up a safe, secure House seat to run for anything. If he had, he'd be the junior senator from New York now instead of Alfonse d'Amato. No guts, no glory.

467

□ Satcom Sam (November) loathes commercial TV so much that he says would prefer minority-tilted, non-commercial PBS to a commercial-laden, pro-Majority network. He has an unfair advantage over the rest of us because he takes his PBS signals directly from satellite instead of from a local PBS station. If he had to listen to those perpetual, interminable, whining fund-raising pitches that are on my local PBS station just about every time I turn it on, he'd quickly change his mind.

399

□ I passed on a copy of Instauration to a very intelligent but skeptical relative and his comment on the Safety Valve was that all the missives were written in the same style, inferring, of course, that they were fakes written mostly by one person.

705

[Editor's Note: They're not. But the editor occasionally cuts or touches up some of the longer-winded ones.]

□ Joey Heatherton is in trouble again, this time for emulating Lana Turner's daughter when she stabbed her mother's minority lover to death. Joey stabbed Jerry Fischer with two knives following an argument about her rapidly expiring career. It was only the latest in a series of arrests for the once lovely Heatherton, now 41, who was recently released from jail after serving time for cocaine possession. Obviously she is paying the price for permitting herself to be swept up in the drug-laced, minority-controlled cesspool that passes for American entertainment.

789

□ Dwight David Eisenhower II (aka Mr. Julie Nixon) has written a book on his grandfather and now hints that he and his wife are ready to enter the political arena. I vote for Julie, a fighter. David has never shaken his Howdy Doody image.

119

□ It is of some importance to be aware that the turn of thoughts to "civil disobedience" by our people is being spurred by the "higher law" or the immutable principles upon which our government was supposed to be founded. These are to be found in universal practices common to advanced human societies (common law), observable activities in the natural world (nature's laws) and proclaimed divine views (revealed laws). All three areas seem to suggest rather similar "higher laws" than those being evolved by tiny groups of unelected men, who are determining the laws of our land according to their own whims.

154

□ "The Pincer Movement" (Aug. 1986) was one of the best articles I've ever read. But it only served to confirm what I've always been led to believe: Jews only make the grab for outright control when their host population has become so benumbed by their propaganda that resistance is tantamount to treason. By that time the Chosen are so contemptuous of their serfs and drones that they can afford to act openly -- as they are doing at the present time. Those in the public eye (the list is endless) carry about with them what I call the "Countenance of Arrogance," a certain look that says to the Gentile, "We've got you by the throat and we dare you to do anything about it." If you want to see this look in action, watch Barbara Walters as she interviews one of our renegades (the list is endless) or goes into lengthy didactic spiels on any one of half a hundred subjects. Infuriating.

782

□ Raspaill had it wrong! The mud people sailing for white shores only stop over in Europe to refuel and replenish their foodstocks, courtesy of stupid German, French and British altruists who would rather aid outlanders than their own jobless countrymen. Then the Third Worlders set sail again, this time westward for the real promised land, as we have recently seen with the Sri Lankan flotsam washing ashore in Canada. (Did you really think Majority Renegade Mulroney would send them back?) After all, the white man in the North American continent is dumber (less cynical) than his European counterpart, more religious (more naive) and therefore more generous with handouts of free food, clothing and shelter.

Canadian subscriber

□ After filling my tank with 86¢ gas (no one expected to see that price again), I hear about tough times in the oil patch. No sympathy here for those speculators. Surely they knew their good fortune wouldn't last. Where's their rainy-day savings? Now I understand why James A. Baker III, who in real life is a Texas shyster, took the Treasury portfolio. Expect him to put the fix in for his clients.

913

□ For years I've had an account at Lloyds Bank in California. Today I received a nice letter from Yuki Fujiwara telling me my bank is now called Sanwa Bank as a result of a merger. Fujiwara is CEO of the new institution. I thought we won World War II.

900

□ As 1986 marks the 1,000th anniversary of Bjarni Herjulfsson's sighting of North America, I suggest we resurrect the Norse name, Vinland, for this continent, the future white redoubt in America. Its inhabitants would then be called Vinlanders, a much more appropriate term than Americans. This latter now applies to any two-legged Homo saps that happen to live in the United States.

368

□ You reported that Ben Vereen was leaving his present wife of 19 years and their five children. His present wife (unless he has had some I know nothing about) is from Louisville. She left here many years ago for Zoo City to carve out a career as a ballet dancer. She was very talented and made good. In those days she was a petite blonde and quite lovely. How she wound up with Ben Vereen is something I don't know, even though her father is a man I've known for 30 years. He is a boxing trainer and manager. Ben Vereen was at his gym recently while I was there helping another friend train a young white heavyweight. Everyone was fawning on Vereen, him being such a celebrity -- all except yours truly. I was civil to him whenever he spoke, as he was to me. But of course he can afford to be his usual breezy hail-fellow-well-met self around the poor white peons. I wonder if he was paying his last respects, as an accepted member of the family that he moved in on some 20 years ago. His father-in-law once said to me that in the beginning he had told his daughter never to come back home. He then added, "I felt ashamed of myself though and made peace later. And I'm glad I did." Somehow I feel that deep down he is filled with regret. I never questioned him about it. I felt that he had enough troubles as it was. Now he will have more. His daughter may return here now, along with her mulatto children, to be a most vivid reminder to family and friends that she abandoned her race and culture long ago. It's a sad situation. Maybe she won't return. But whatever she does, a grievous tragedy has taken place.

402

□ I've long admired your "Jimmy the Tooth," "Senator Fat Face" and "Zoo City." How about "Cueball Cranston"?

904

□ Queen Elizabeth II takes seriously her role as head of the Commonwealth, a group of former colonies. Well, I don't take this outfit seriously. The majority of its leaders are tyrannical strongmen with a cannibal or two thrown in. How she keeps a straight face when addressing this rabble is beyond me.

515

□ Jesse Jackson is going around telling the brothers that they should not be killing each other. But the hysterical black African haters in the U.S. aren't satisfied with regional mayhem. They are taking their chaos global. A London Sunday Times poll revealed that South African blacks do not want economic sanctions. So it is the American blacks with their white sycophants in Congress who are doing in their South African brothers.

408

The Safety Valve

□ Perhaps it's best that Afrikaners are now approaching their ultimate moment of truth. In the conflict to come, the media will be displaying -- with great relish -- films and photos of their mutilated white corpses. This may serve to radicalize our so-called conservatives. For they will hardly escape watching how their government cooperated with its enemies to destroy one of America's best friends. They will also be able to deduce that politicians will sacrifice our strategic interests to satisfy the blood lust of minority racists. Even ordinary Majority Americans may eventually realize that choosing to die on one's feet is better than continuing to live on one's knees. The Afrikaners will have taught them that much. Giving in to the savages only means you die more slowly.

113

□ I dreamt I was the only white man on an island full of minorities. Then I read H.G. Wells' *Island of Dr. Moreau*. It's all there (my nightmare). America is the island. Dr. Moreau and the other social engineers are long since dead of AIDS and other follies and all the abominable Beast Men have smelt my blood and are out to eat my flesh. It's a kill or be eaten world, friends. The predators are nocturnal, and the light is fading.

640



□ In your October issue, Zip 072 comments that it used to be mostly Negroes' cars that broke down in traffic, but no more. I disagree. I recently spent the Labor Day holiday at a service station in Richmond, Virginia, getting a water pump replaced in my car. In the six hours I spent there, I saw at least a dozen cars limping or towed in, and only one belonged to another white. There was yet another white person involved, but she was married to or cohabitating with a coal-black Negro and had a screaming mongrel in tow.

320

□ A few Instaurationists fall into the same morass as liberal suppurating hearts. The letters of outrage about the "tasteless" June 1986 cover portraying Leo Frank's lynching fits the wimpish bill of fare perfectly. It was tasteless, we are told, to show justice being done to the rapist of a 13-year-old girl. Would it have been just as "tasteless" to show the 13-year-old girl naked, violated and dead? What is truly "tasteless" is that this murderer/rapist has now been pardoned.

327

□ The last paragraph of "Instauration in the Middle" (Aug. 1986) is one of the best things ever written in the magazine. It explains exactly why we are so enthusiastic about Instauration. Only those who have written for magazines or worked for a wire service can understand how many censors are always ready to soften up or kill your copy. Editors get to be editors because they know the name of the game and carry around in their heads a list of no-no's. As for Majority scribblers, they either observe the blacklist or turn to writing science fiction or turn to drink.

440

□ Remember the opening lines of Ernest Hemingway's *The Sun Also Rises*: "Robert Cohn was once middleweight boxing champion at Princeton. Do not think that I am very much impressed by that as a boxing title, but it meant a lot to Cohn." If Hemingway published that today, his editors would demand he change Cohn to, say, Clark, lest he be accused by the New York critics of "insensitivity." In his book, Papa, Hemingway's son Gregory flatly says his father was anti-Semitic, thus joining the company of T.S. Eliot, Ezra Pound, William Faulkner, F. Scott Fitzgerald, Evelyn Waugh and D.H. Lawrence, among others. Could it be that all, or almost all, the true heavyweights of American and English literature in this century cast a cold eye on the Chosen?

956

□ I now refer to this country as GAPS instead of USA. GAPS, deriving from missile gaps and credibility gaps, now means "Great American Police State." It's worse here than in the USSR. Here people are afraid to say they are afraid, even to themselves.

878

□ I can hardly face the rest of my life seeing pictures of Princess Di and Fergie sucking up to blacks and Pakis. The Royals are the nation's leading race-mixers. For all we know, Prince William will bring home Grace Jones Jr. and present her to his parents as his future bride. Charles and Di will issue a statement saying how pleased they are with his choice. It could happen. The Duke of Windsor was a prime example of a system out of control. Maybe the whole tribe would be better off back in Han-over.

770

□ The Royal Soap continues. Phil and Betty Mountbatten's second son, Andy, has wed Sarah, the playmate of the beauteous Di. Upcoming episodes feature the continuing crises between Princess Anne and her stable-boy mate, Mark; the emergence of third son, Eddie, the newly minted Cambridge graduate who once believed the peasants put stamps on letters as a mark of respect and affection for his mum. Will Princess Di sow wild oats while hubby Wales stays at home to mind the little rug-spoilers? Ah, the drama of the House of Han-over! Be there!

501

□ In the outstanding "Mektub" article (Best of Instauration 1976), the succinct conclusion was: "Western civilization will only survive in South Africa if white South Africans are willing to pull in their belts a hundred notches, remove the black labor pool from their midst and regroup in a shrunken but all-white territory behind a 20-mile-wide cordon sanitaire that will isolate them completely from the blackness beyond." Today, ten years later, this statement is more valid than ever. A white state with white labor will not harm blacks, but will neutralize the ability of blacks to harm whites. It can be the clear objective necessary for coordinated political and military strategies and it can provide the sense of mission necessary to keep the white will intact during the protracted struggle.

South African subscriber

□ To explain my return to the Instauration fold, well, it's like the philosophical reaction of the gamblers in the Old West, when told that the local Faro game was crooked. They shrugged it off with, "Well, what the hell, it's the only game in town!"

107

□ Take heart, Instaurationists, from the WCTU experience. That's right, the Women's Christian Temperance Union, those wonderful folks who gave us Prohibition. The battle against booze is now being won on health grounds after religious and moral exhortations failed. When the attack shifted to liquor as an unnatural synthetic chemical that harms the body and shortens life, the public listened. We therefore must stress that our goals are natural, non-habit-forming and add years of life. A dose of Instaurationist thinking is good for you. This lament is written by someone who loves the stuff and likes to pour it on his girlfriends.

081

□ The trouble with September's lead article, "The Aristocratic Animal," is that it is based on Frank Norris's short story. The triumph of the fictional Shotover no more proves the superiority of bloodlines than Negro Eddie Murphy's character in the movie "Trading Places" proves the opposite. Today's indolent and idle rich with "good blood" hardly ever act in a manner that shows any character or courage, while those without pedigrees often do. Can you imagine aristocratic George Bush facing down a pack of Chinamen with only a dog-whip? Chances are greater that he would use it on himself to assuage their resentment over generations of persecution!

I'm not saying blood doesn't count. But where does your author suppose those great bloodlines he adores got started? Did Yahweh, back in 4004 B.C., create a certain number of good bloodlines and short-change the rest? Of course not. Every family that's part of aristocracy today was once part of the peasantry. Condemning the go-getters of the world because the very next generation won't be incredibly superior is grossly unfair and short-sighted. Denying the Majority "go-getter" the chance to marry the (Majority) boss's daughter stifles the rise of any new aristocracy and leaves us stuck with the same old regime that has produced such endless numbers of race traitors and degenerates over the past few generations.

The people who must have laughed hundreds of years ago at the German peasant Battenbergs for trying to better themselves would have been dumbfounded to see their descendants, the British Royal Family, of 100 years ago. But they would gasp in horror to see the current bunch of royal race traitors.

317

□ Did you see Time's comment that if we deny landing rights to South Africa's airlines, this will give other African states a chance to get this business? Beautiful. I suggest that the magazine's editors use Ugandan Airlines next time they travel.

633

□ There was a muddle-minded article in the February/March 1986 issue of Public Opinion entitled "California's Coming Minority Majority." In this article the authors point out that by 2010, according to one demographic projection, non-Hispanic whites will drop to 47% of the state's population. After this bombshell projection, as incredible as it seems, the authors proceeded to argue about whether the new nonwhite majority will be Republican or Democrat. Who cares? This type of imbecilic thinking is only too common among today's so-called conservatives.

424

□ The special status of Israel's infallibility in official U.S. eyes is analogous to a TV wrestling match. The bad wrestler cheats, gouges, rips and tears in front of the whole crowd. The crowd hollers and hoots trying to get the referee's attention directed to the foul play. But the referee just can't seem to see it. It's unbelievable. He just can't see. How so? Because he is one of the paid actors in the scam.

505

□ There are many modern-minded Christians who attend church as a traditional fellowship and social function, who view the Bible as myth, uphold Darwin and Coon on the origin of man, oppose the doctrines of racial equality and miscegenation, and have decided that they are not going to allow the come-lately heretics and distorters of the Christianity of their fathers to throw them out of their churches. The church to many of our folk represents the only folk mooring with which they can still identify. I personally know a few of these racist Christians, and number them among some of my best friends. I do not feel that they should be denied membership in the political section of our movement. Obviously, the religious section is quite another matter. I have steadfastly and unwaveringly upheld our worldview based upon racial values since I was a babe in my mother's arms, and I have not been a believer in the supernatural aspects of Christianity since reading Darwin in my early teens. Nevertheless, the positive aspects of Christianity have had an enormous influence in shaping the structure of our culture. The Gothic cathedral, with its stone vault and stained glass windows, is the highest expression of our architecture and the foundation of our music is church chants. I cannot say, therefore, that I am totally anti-Christian, as so many of us proclaim. However, at times I become so impatient with the Bible-thumpers that I have all the feelings of an Ingersoll, and want to throw the whole thing out as a mass of garbage and start from scratch with the sun, moon, Odin, Thor and all of the other wild and beautiful forces in the majestic world of Nature!

300

□ There is no such thing as reverse discrimination. It is just plain discrimination. No one as yet has explained how you load a school bus for integration purposes without discriminating.

320

□ Instauration is not a political publication. The readers who on occasion call for a convention of Instaurationists, "let's all get together," do not understand that. Get together for what? The only fundamental position that Instauration pushes is Nordicism, which is really aesthetic and thus anti-political. I acknowledge the analysis of this Aesthetic Prop; quite accurate, but it's really romantic poetry. It has nothing to do with political reality. In fact, it's damaging to true politics.

620

□ One of the weirdest flights of liberal illogic is when they come at you with, "Well, you wouldn't enjoy being retarded (or whatever)," in a bid to increase your sympathy for the type. Related to this is the appeal that goes, "Well, you wouldn't be anywhere if you were a typical ghetto black." By this truly bizarre -- but quite common -- way of thinking, the very fact that I don't like a certain mode of human existence or can see that the Fates are arrayed against it means that I should empathize like crazy with it, even to the point of giving in to its bitter demands against normalcy.

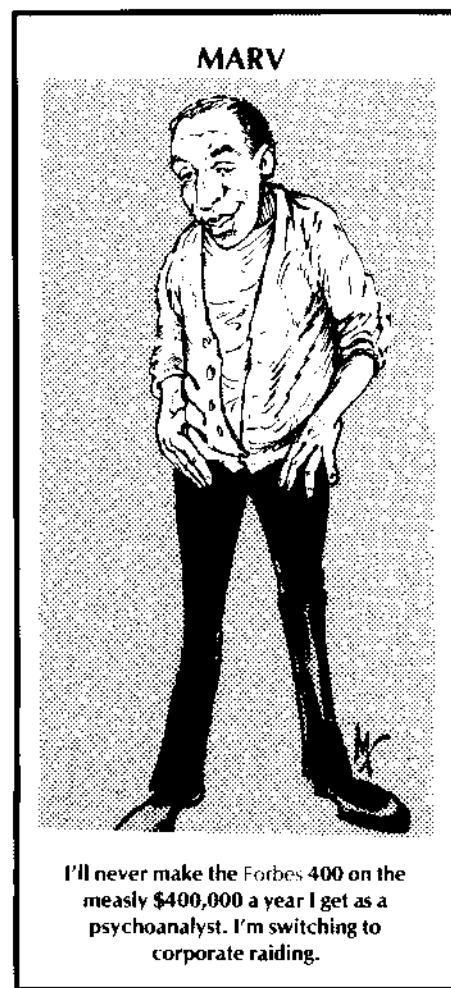
230

□ "Conservative" ex-segregationist columnist James J. Kilpatrick recently wrote a highly laudatory piece about his friend and similarly bogus "conservative" William F. Buckley Jr. The column was full of encomia for Bill and his remarkable memory, for his way with words, and how, on ABC's Nightline, he topped a Radio Moscow TV commentator with a line about "the U.S. playing horse to Russia's Lady Godiva." That well-turned phrase spoke more eloquently of Buckley's memory than for his originality, since it was obviously borrowed without credit from, "I refuse to play horse to your Lady Godiva!" -- George Bernard Shaw's reply to actress Mrs. Patrick Campbell when she sought to publish his love letters. So much for "Buck Tooth" Buckley's bons mots and rapid repartee!

192

□ This is to congratulate Instauration on its fine accomplishments over the last few months. Having just received the latest issue, I am convinced that your journal's marvelous combination of irreverent realism and (amazingly steady) good humor is perfect for presentation of this heavyweight material. My own frustration at continually seeing the other side gain the advantage sometimes leads me toward the dangerous excess of "saying it all," which, as I have been told, amounts to "saying nothing."

220



□ Bravo to Zip 182 (Aug. 1986) for his comments about Lyndon LaRouche. He has no core convictions, only a collection of ad hoc issues. If he isn't in the pay of the establishment, he should be, since LaRouche's approach does not appeal to rational people. David Rockefeller frankly isn't bright enough to lead a conspiracy. His dismal record at Chase Manhattan tells us that. But I am happy to hear Elizabeth H is coining money as head of her own dope ring. Her nation certainly needs the profits and her family keeps increasing all the time. Princess Di has a black belt in shopping and Fergie probably does too.

555

□ I live in a largely upper-middle-class city in Los Angeles County. The Methodist Church down the street has square dancing twice a week, while farther down the block the Catholic Church is big on bingo. I have heard most of the area churches are heavily involved in the Sanctuary Movement. What happened to the idea of helping one's own kind? Whatever happened to the concept that those who run dance halls or conduct games of chance should pay taxes? All I can say is the churches are asking for it. Don't they read history? Caesar wants and needs their tax money -- and eventually he gets it.

915

□ White South Africa should secede from her Union of Black States. As long as blacks can be called South Africans, there will be trouble.

501

□ There are loads of wealthy Krauts in the St. Louis-Chicago-Milwaukee corridor who for 40 years have listened to slurs about their ancestral land. It's time they got off their duffs and took the rubber bands off their bankrolls. Specifically, they should set up an institute to determine the truth of the Holocaust. They should employ Asian and African scholars (for the sake of impartiality) to write books on the subject. Although all of this will cost millions of dollars, it's a drop in the bucket to this crowd. The Holocausters are winning the battle by default. Rassiner, Faurisson and Butz have given us solid information to doubt the six million number, but they need help to finish the job. If the German Americans don't quickly jump into the battle, they just might deserve the contempt they have been receiving. Silence signals (to me, anyway) that they agree with the charges. Isn't it strange that two Frenchmen -- Rassiner and Faurisson -- are willing to give their country's ancient enemy the benefit of the doubt while the German Americans do nothing? A body without reaction is a corpse. Hell, Auggie Busch, for instance, could sell a couple of his Clydesdales and still have dough left over to finance the institute personally. I grew up with these Krauts and they are great for muttering in private, but scared witless by Jewish power.

615

□ The more I see of WASP moral cowardice and Nordic acquiescence to minority racism, the more I realize that it will probably take some brachycephalic Alpine peasant to save the situation.

113

□ For many years, up to and including the present, you heard much braying by blacks about inequality in education. I had pretty much discounted the noise until I realized that although blacks can tell you all about a six-letter word, "rights," they evidently never heard of a sixteen-letter word, "responsibilities."

352

□ A sure sign an art form is on the decline is when the critics' views become all-important. When you hear people constantly quoting Siskel or Pauline Kael, you know the emphasis has shifted from the film itself to what certain people think about the film. Then comes the corruption. Woody Allen can always depend upon his pals in the media for a good review of his boring Johnny-One-Note junk. The audience, knowing it is junk, falls back on the critical chorus of approval to rationalize putting out the cash to see it.

882

□ Sally Quinn (married to Ben Bradlee, the house Gentile at the Washington Post) has written a novel, *Regrets Only*, in the Jacqueline Susann mode about our nation's capital. It's a flop. Unlike Paris, Rome and London, DC is not a cultural and financial center. While politicians do have love affairs, none equals the love affair they have with the face they see in the mirror every morning. As for the vaunted social life, it is composed of the world's bureaucrats eatin' and drinkin' on the cuff. Modern communications technology has rendered ambassadors about as necessary as a fifth teat on a cow. The Shah of Iran's man used to throw fabulous parties. A lot of good that did him when the crunch came. By definition, a bureaucrat is cautious, low-profile and dull. Quinn can't convince me their social and sexual lives are the opposite. There will never be a great novel about Washington until writers realize the city is a branch office filled with paper-shufflers and second-rate politicians. Only when the part-timer once again returns will politicians regain a measure of respect. This nation was founded by them. If they had been full-time pots, several committees would still be studying the problem.

200

□ John Tyndall, the brightest star in the nationalist movement in Britain, has been eclipsed, albeit temporarily. The fight will continue in spite of the savagery of the sentence. There is a growing awareness in this country, hence the frantic efforts of our renegades to keep the lid on the multiracial stewpot. Vivat Instauration.

British subscriber

□ The Establishment and its Jewish partners may have gone too far. Having programmed the Majority to self-destruct, they may not be able to reverse the trend. Then we shall have a true Trotskyite world: perpetual revolution where nothing ever really changes. People will just keep on shooting, as in the Mexican Revolution of 1910-23, which may resume shortly. Or like what is already going on in the south Bronx and the south side of Chicago.

208

□ Brought up in an apolitical upper-middle-class environment, but also being interested in history at an early age, I read my first right-wing literature at 14. In the following four years I read almost every available publication in South Africa and overseas. The sought-after style and quality kept eluding me until I stumbled across *Instauration* in 1982. The perspectives on society given in the magazine have since kept me enthralled, but it is *Ventilations* essays numbers 6-9 and the early Cholly Bilderberger columns of 1978-80 which I have studied with all the fervor of a Jesuit tackling Loyola's "Spiritual Exercises." My heartfelt thanks for the intellectual courage and the cultural refinement which have made your books and *Instauration* such signposts in one's search for mental coordinates. I wish you good health, joy and fulfillment in the years ahead.

South African subscriber

□ While by and large your magazine is excellent and worthy of support, I have had to wince at least once or twice per issue at some snipe directed against Southern or Eastern European whites. What possible purpose can there be in unnecessarily alienating a large and racially valuable segment of the white population? If American whites constitute a racial nation, then that nation includes persons of mixed and unmixed Italian, Spanish, Russian and Polish descent. I'd like to be able to show these fine white people my copies of *Instauration* in hopes that they might be persuaded to subscribe and perhaps do something about the plight of their race. Statements regarding preservation of the Nordic subrace (of which I am a member and the preservation of which I support) should be presented in a context of worldwide white survival and in a way that doesn't impugn the whiteness of Mediterraneans and Alpine whites.

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□ The women of the Deep South are prettier and more feminine than those in the cosmopolitan nightmare of Los Angeles. Their Southern drawl makes them sound warmer, which they are. They also seem to take more pride in themselves, as they dress like real women.

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□ So *Revenge of the Nerds* is a movie with an anti-Majority message (Safety Valve, Aug. 1986). Try *Back to School* for the latest of the "college genre" films. Jacob Cohen (aka Rodney Dangerfield) has outdone himself with the anti-Majority message. Once again "Jewish boy meets blonde girl and gets blonde girl after making the jock-frat-blond-bully-boys look like fools."

787

□ Thanks for fresh air in a stale haze. Hopefully all your thoughts will not remain out of season forever. Yet no amount of literate articulation will move the lethargic Nordic as will the first (and possibly the last) physical encounter with the end results of his duplicitous moral swaggerings. At that point the issue will, as always, be pragmatic.

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WERE JEWS THE FIRST NIETZSCHEANS?

THE RECENT FLOOD of cant about the West's "Judeo-Christian tradition" has blinded many to the important differences between what are truthfully two distinct moralities. Yet this confusion is nothing new. In 1898, the prominent Zionist thinker, Achad Ha-Am, felt the need to publicly chastise a young Jewish Nietzschean for having supposed that the great German philosopher's famous "transvaluation of values" was as revolutionary a development for the Chosen People as it was for the Western civilization which had long sought to emulate Christ.

In his own behalf, young Micha Berdichewsky, the target of Achad's wrath, might have pleaded that his goyish mentor, Nietzsche, also failed to adequately credit the latent "superman" theme in Judaism, but Achad spared him the trouble by tracing the imperfect understanding of Nietzsche and Berdichewsky alike back to the altruistic propaganda set forth by Jewish apologists in the wake of the egalitarian French Revolution. Wherever things may stand in 1986, in 1898 Achad could still insist that such propaganda was utterly at odds with the inner ethical reality of a Jewish egoism which had continued unabated "from the earliest times to the present day."

Nietzscheism was in the air in 1897, when a circle of young Hebrew writers rallied around Micha Josef Berdichewsky (later Bin-Gorion), 1865-1921, a Ukrainian Jew descended from Hasidic rabbis, who had taken up studies in Germany. To launch his appeal for a Jewish "superman," Berdichewsky chose a new but influential Hebrew-language monthly called *Ha-Shilo'ah*. Its editor at the time was a key figure in the nascent movement for a "cultural Zionism," whose centerpiece would be a revived Hebrew language. Achad Ha-Am (born Asher Ginsberg), 1856-1927, was a self-taught scholar who rejected religious Judaism while strongly embracing Jewish traditions. His reply to Berdichewsky, which first appeared in *Ha-Shilo'ah* in 1898, and was later included in Volume Two of *Achad Ha-Am's Collected Essays*, must have startled the young man to whom it was directed, even as it surprises many readers today.

Originally entitled "The Transvaluation of Values," it was renamed "Judaism and Nietzsche" by Leon Simon, who translated it and other Achad Ha-Am essays into English for publication by Oxford's East and West Library in 1946. In his introductory note to "Judaism and Nietzsche," Simon writes, "In the translation which follows the controversial parts of the essay are omitted, and the outline of Nietzsche's doctrine is somewhat compressed." Non-Hebrew-readers must regret this censorship, while being grateful for what remains.

Achad Ha-Am's opening summary of Nietzschean doctrine emphasized the need for the human species to reach its fullest potential through a few individuals, who must not



Berdichewsky was chastised

be expected to serve the common herd. The word "good" must be restored to its ancient meaning of "capacity for full life and the will to power." The superman, finest flower of the species, knows not only privilege but "stern duty," for his own happiness must often be sacrificed as ruthlessly as that of others. The elevation of the ultra-elite should be pursued as an end in itself, apart from any good or bad effects on "mankind in the mass."

Achad Ha-Am next observed that Nietzschean doctrine contains "two separate elements, one of which is universal, and the other merely 'Aryan.'"

The universal element in the "transvaluation of values" is the new moral criterion, the idea that the highest moral aim is not the advancement of the human race as a whole, but the realisation of a more perfect human type in the chosen few. This is a postulate which one admits or denies according to one's own taste and predisposition; you cannot argue with it on the basis of premises which it refuses to accept. But for that very reason, just because it cannot be tested by any external criterion, those who lay down the postulate cannot produce any clear and universally binding definition of the character of that superior type which they demand. As the existence of the type is an end in itself, and its effects on others are irrelevant, we have no standard by which to determine whether the development of this or other set of qualities and characteristics betokens the progress or the retrogression of the human type. Our answer to this question must depend, like our attitude to the funda-

mental postulate, on our aesthetic and moral leanings. Nietzsche himself tended to glorify physical strength and beauty: his ideal was the "blond beast" -- a mighty and beautiful animal, all-powerful and self-willed. But obviously this conception of the superman does not follow by logical necessity from the fundamental postulate. It belongs not to the philosopher, but to the "Aryan," with his exaggerated regard for force and physical beauty. If Nietzsche's bent had been Hebraic: instead of "Aryan," we may well believe that he might still have postulated a new moral criterion, and have regarded the superman as an end in himself, but would have given us an entirely different picture of the superman. The characteristics of his ideal type might then have been a highly developed moral strength, the subordination of the animal instincts, the pursuit of truth and justice in thought and deed, eternal war against falsehood and wickedness -- in a word, the moral ideal of Judaism.

Of course, as Achad Ha-Am noted elsewhere, Nietzsche felt that escape from the "animal instincts" in man was ipso facto escape into falsehood, and that the typically Jewish exaltation of an abstract and arbitrary morality at the expense of nature and experience was proof positive of biological weakness. Yet, as a Jew, Achad Ha-Am just as naturally and perhaps rightly declined to accept Nietzsche's criterion of well-rounded excellence as universally binding on *Homo sapiens*. He saw the Greek ideal of *kalokagathia* (harmonious development of body and mind) as "merely" an "Aryan canon." The Jewish superman must be altogether different -- or, rather, he was altogether different, for, in Achad Ha-Am's view, the Jewish superman already more or less existed.

Anybody with a first-hand knowledge of Judaism will not need to be told the sort of Jewish Nietzscheism here suggested [by Berdichewsky] is not a new invention, but is as old as the hills. A German like Nietzsche may be forgiven for confusing Judaism with a daughter religion which has parted company with its parent; but his Jewish disciples ought to know that Judaism has never based its teaching on mercy alone, and has never subordinated its own type of superman to the mass of mankind, as though the whole aim and object of his existence were simply to increase the general welfare of the race. We all know the importance attached to the *Tsaddik* ["righteous" man] in Jewish ethical literature, from the Talmud to the Midrashim to the literature of modern Hasidism. The *Tsaddik* was not created for the sake of others; on the contrary, "the whole world was created only for his sake," and he is an end in himself. Sayings like that just quoted are frequent in our literature; and they have not been preserved merely as the maxims of individual teachers, but have obtained wide popular currency and become generally accepted doctrine.

Nor is this all. If we look deeper we shall find that the same idea, in a larger setting, lies at the root of the Jewish national conscience.

Here is where Achad Ha-Am's essay becomes most interesting, and where we most regret the translator's excisions. Nietzsche's superman was always and above all an individual, indeed an almost unaccountable fluke. Later the National Socialists would revise Nietzsche by emphasizing that "man is a social animal," for which reason a

"super-nation" is needed to dependably produce supermen. Paradoxically, this was also Achad Ha-Am's argument in 1898. Even so, Achad Ha-Am claimed no originality, but rather rebuked Berdichewsky for supposing that Nietzscheism had much to add to traditional Judaism. Apparently the young man had swallowed whole the Jewish apologetics of "the last century or so," which falsely spoke of the "general well-being" as a goal with which Judaism had traditionally concerned itself. The religion's actual content was altogether different:

There was no thought of the advantage or disadvantage of the rest of mankind; the sole object was the existence of the superior type. The Jews have retained this sense of election throughout their history, and it has been their solace in time of trouble. They have never tried -- if we ignore a few exceptional cases -- to increase their numbers by conversion: not, as their enemies say, out of narrowness, nor yet, as Jewish apologists plead in extenuation, out of extraordinary tolerance, but simply because it is characteristic of the superior type, as Nietzsche put it, "never to consent to lower his duties to the level of duties for everybody, or to throw his responsibility on to others or admit them to a share in it"

It is only . . . since the French Revolution . . . that Jewish thinkers have begun to be ashamed of the idea of the election in its original sense, and have tried to adapt Judaism to modern thought by inventing the theory of "the mission of Israel," which is an attempt to reconcile the two ideas by making the one a means to the other. The Jews -- so the argument runs -- are the chosen people, but they were chosen to spread fraternity and well-being among mankind

Achad Ha-Am castigated this ideological compromise as "entirely without foundation in fact." From earliest time to the present, he insisted, Jews had "regarded their election as an end to which everything else was subordinate, not as a means to the happiness of the rest of humanity." True, the Prophets had voiced the hope that Gentiles would benefit from the Jewish example, but this depended on Gentile awareness, not Jewish evangelism. This same laissez-faire ethical attitude (so diametrically opposed to that of recent secular Jewish reformers and revolutionists) was present 800 years ago in the *Cuzari*, a work by the philosopher-post Jehuda Halevi ("though of course his terminology is different"). Achad Ha-Am believed Halevi's writings "could be expanded into a complete philosophy" for today.

"Judaism and Nietzsche" ended modestly, with its author confessing, "we [Jews] cannot help seeing that our superiority is only potential. In actual fact we are not ahead of the rest of the world even in the sphere of morality."

There is something undeniably aristocratic about the Jewish refusal to proselytize or to confuse Jewish duties with those of others. The anti-Semite might respond that this high Jewish self-regard is the desperate psychological ploy of a people pushed into a small existential corner by historical fate and doggedly mistaking the corner for the wide arena.

Be that as it may, the mere *belief* in one's aristocratic

peoplehood, whatever the reality may be, should give rise to certain aristocratic or pseudo-aristocratic features in the true believers. It is revealing, for example, that the self-chosen pen name Achad Ha-Am means "One of the People" -- not just any old people, of course, but a very special people.

The journal *Ha-Shilo'ah* "served a broad Jewish readership," according to the lengthy article on Achad Ha-Am in the *Encyclopaedia Judaica*. And to this day, books on the founding fathers of Zionism often devote a full chapter to this ardent nationalist. Though he had (and has) a popular following, Achad Ha-Am was subtle enough to fully assimilate the idea that the Jews' highly abstract morality was a product of the intense biological needs of the uniquely dispersed Jewish nation. In light of this, he might have conceded, the most rarefied Jewish ethics were on a par with the physical exploits of the most one-sided "blond beast."

To represent a nation's collective identity through all generations, Achad Ha-Am posited a "national ego" analogous to the "individual ego." He recognized that a person's attitude toward his nation is emotional and derives from biological impulses, not rational thought, whether one is a Talmudizing Jew or a seal-hunting Eskimo. The nation has a tangible "will to live."

In *Past and Future*, Achad Ha-Am argued that Jewry's "ego" is the combined product of its entire history, for which reason the malevolent tampering with its idealized

past or future is a suppression of every Jew here and now. (How many whites these days respond in like fashion to the encouragement of mass miscegenation or the falsification of Western history?)

For Achad Ha-Am, Judaism's ultimate ideal is its quest for "absolute justice," which in turn is a quest for "truth in action." With no (admitted) sense of irony, the "inner content of the Jewish faith" is said to be "pure morality" -- though what makes it "purer" than a Conan the Barbarian's equally self-serving morality is just the sort of thing Nietzsche insisted on probing.

The *Encyclopaedia Judaica* admits that, considered pragmatically, the purpose of Achad Ha-Am's many essays was "to seek those values with which the Jewish intellectual could identify and of which he could be proud." Yet in a world of five billion people, where perhaps one million aspire to be Jewish intellectuals, *Tsaddikim* and supermen, it will be unclear to many why the one million's values and identification are "purer" than everybody else's.

The Nietzschean individualist superman, because he arises unpredictably from the more or less common herd to exert his great mastery, continues to inspire a profound awe in that herd. Achad Ha-Am's collectivist Jewish "supermen," because they are a clique operating far apart from the herd by their own formalized rules, continue to provoke only wonderment and must be treated as a sort of collective curiosity.

Israeli Soldier Killed in Lebanon

Victim Was in Raiding Party Striking at Guerrilla Outpost

By Glenn Franklin
Washington Post Foreign Service

JERUSALEM, Sept. 5—Israeli officials said today that an Israeli soldier was killed during a late-night attack on a guerrilla outpost in southern Lebanon. Meanwhile three suspects reportedly have been detained in yesterday's roadside blast that killed three French members of the United Nations peace-keeping force there.

A spokesman for the Israeli Army said the soldier was killed during a raid on the village of Zivkai, five miles north of the Israeli border, just outside the Israeli-designated "security zone" established as a buffer. Katyusha rockets have been fired from the area at targets in the northern Galilee region in recent weeks, the spokesman said.

Israeli troops entered the village last night and blew up a house that they said had served as a command center for guerrilla attacks, according to the Army's account. During that operation, gunmen opened fire from another building in the village, killing the soldier.

Four villagers were seized by Israeli troops and brought to Israel for interrogation. They were not identified, nor was the guerrilla organization to which the command center allegedly belonged.

The slain soldier also was not identified, pending notification of his family, but Israel radio reported that he is believed to be the son of a senior Israeli military officer.

The Army said the operation was aimed at preventing the organization of guerrilla groups and that Israeli



French soldiers of the United Nations force in Lebanon.

soldiers had distributed leaflets warning local residents not to aid "terrorist elements."

The soldier was the eighth Israeli to die this year in southern Lebanon.

United Nations spokesman Tahir Goksej said that those people were being held in connection with the bombing Thursday.

The bomb was the latest in a series of attacks on the U.N. force in Lebanon since August. At French request, the United Nations is reexamining the French presence in the force, which numbers about 1,000.

Eternal Victims

Propaganda in action! Scrutinize the headline and news report taken from the Washington Post (Sept. 6, 1986). In a week when hundreds of Afghans, Russians, Lebanese, Iraqi and Iranian soldiers were dying like flies, the Post features the death of one Israeli soldier.

Look at the subhead. The soldier, a member of the armed forces that have been bombing and strafing refugee camps ever since the world was falsely informed that the Israelis "had pulled out of Lebanon" was described as a "victim." Rampaging around in a foreign country and shooting its citizens makes him a "victim" in the distorted imagination of the Post's headline writers, while the victims of the soldiers' bullets are "terrorist elements."

Much more than Lebanon is being destroyed by Israel's air, land and sea attacks and by the gory civil strife in the Middle East unleashed in the last 38 years by the dispossession and forced migration of a million or so Palestinians. What is also being destroyed is the English language. When aggressors are described as victims, when the death of one soldier is headlined and the deaths of scores of other soldiers on the same day are either ignored or barely noticed, then news loses all relevance and objectivity and vanishes into a murky haze of semantics and tendentious propaganda.

BROWN RACISM SWEEPS THE SOUTHWEST

HISPANICS COULD BE the nicest people in the world, but the dynamics of race would still guarantee that white Americans are headed for a nasty clash with them as their numbers rise. With all the good will in the world, Hispanic Americans would still be constitutionally incapable of seeing things the way "Anglos" do.

The problem was minor as long as Hispanics were 2, 5 and 10 percent of our cities' populations. Now, as figures like 30% and 60% loom into view in a hundred places, the tranquil scene inevitably turns vicious. (In Texas, more than 50% of all first-graders enrolled in public schools statewide are now Hispanic -- at a time when the state population as a whole is 25% Hispanic.)

As Hispanic numbers multiply and remultiply, so do overt signs of a once-hidden Hispanic racism. Take Humberto Garza, the administrative director for the Legal Aid Society of Santa Clara County (CA), an agency which has received at least \$650,000 in public funds from the U.S. Legal Services Corporation. Enraged by the success of grass-roots organizations like U.S. English, Graza recently said:

Those people who advocate the use of English as the official language should move back to England where the language came from or learn how to speak the language of the Native Americans. Those Council people from Los Angeles [who passed a resolution declaring English the official language of the city] should be made to understand that they are advocating their law in occupied Mexico.

One should anticipate hearing those last two words a lot more often in the years to come.

Garza is no fluke. Consider the stances adopted by several leading Hispanic public figures:

Henry Cisneros, the mayor of San Antonio (TX), whom Walter Mondale briefly considered as a running mate, routinely says things like this about illegal immigration: "I don't think it's in our interest to find a way that works -- even if it works -- to keep illegal immigrants out. That pushes back into the Mexican system those pent-up frustrations over lack of jobs and income." Besides, "no amount of Border Patrol agents, unless they were linked hand to hand across the border, could stop the immigration" (*San Francisco Examiner*, Oct. 8, 1985). The listener is left wondering what Cisneros means by "our interest." In his novel, *Megatraumas*, set in the year 2000, retiring Colorado Governor Richard D. Lamm has Cisneros leading a monster march on Washington to demand Brown Power.

Cesar Chavez, the United Farm Workers leader, routinely employs charges of "Anglo racism" to get his way. When Chavez filed suit against California's "Anglo" governor, the Armenian-American George Deukmejian, to overturn a state directive requiring legal residency for un-

employment benefits, he and his attorney, Federico Sayre, complained that the directive was "a racially motivated device directed at those of Latin [i.e., largely Amerindian] descent."

Toney Anaya, the governor of New Mexico, is America's highest-ranking Hispanic elected official. It is therefore instructive that, since his election in 1982, the state government has been plunged into darkest chaos. The *Wall Street Journal* described the pervasive madness in Santa Fe in this fashion (April 24, 1985):

A scorpion asked a frog for a ride across a river. The wary amphibian agreed, but only after the scorpion vowed not to sting him. Halfway across, however, the scorpion plunged his stinger into the frog, and the latter cried out, "Why?! Why?! Now we'll both drown!" The scorpion replied, "I couldn't help it. It's my nature."

Something similar has happened to the politicians of New Mexico. In the legislative session recently ended, liberals led by scrappy Democratic Gov. Toney Anaya locked into a give-no-quarter, shoot-the-wounded power struggle with a coalition of Republicans and conservative Democrats.

What the *Journal* failed to say is that, in half-minority New Mexico, the political division closely approximates racial lines. While in office, Anaya spent much time out of state leading a national drive to register Hispanic voters. He also made New Mexico the first (and, so far, only) state to formally embrace the "sanctuary" concept. Last summer, Anaya was constantly in and out of court, doing battle with U.S. Attorney William Lutz (pronounced "Lutes"), a Republican, and the IRS over his personal finances. The public has no idea what transpired inside the courtroom because U.S. District Court Judge Santiago E. Campos granted the governor's request for closed proceedings. The *Washington Post*, describing Anaya as "combative," added that "he has two meat cleavers mounted on the wall of his office."

Some of the most strident rhetoric has emanated from lesser-known Hispanic figures. When Governor Lamm went to Washington last May to warn a congressional committee about the "social time bomb" being created by massive Third World immigration, both legal and illegal, the Hispanics back home in Colorado gave a vivid demonstration of exactly what he was talking about.

State Rep. Tony Hernández called his remarks an "outrage" and Lamm an "ugly American." State Rep. Phil Hernández suggested he leave office immediately. Hispanic communal leader Rich Castro accused the governor of "trying to drive a wedge between Hispanics and majority society." Other professional Hispanics said much harsher things. Lamm, exercising a great deal of restraint, reported, "It seems to me that your democracy is in trouble when you can't discuss some of the major issues of our

time without being accused of racism."

Two months later the anti-Lamm forces seized on the fact that Liberty Lobby is (independently) promoting one of the governor's books, *The Immigration Time Bomb*. One Charles Kamaski, a spokesman for the National Council of La Raza (The Race), said the promotion "is indisputable evidence that he is giving aid and comfort to the most racist elements of our society."

Boycotts are a growing reality in Anglo-Hispanic relations. Whenever Hispanics don't like something, out springs the boycott, which has a lot of teeth because of their solid network of activists.

Rodolfo C. Bejarano is chairman of Tucson's La Nueva Alianza. He also happens to serve on the city council. When, this past year, six professors at the University of Arizona exhibited "condescending attitudes toward Hispanics," showing by "their pronouncements and attitudes" that they are "not open-minded" toward Hispanic culture (translation: they disagree with brown activists), Bejarano and 20 others launched a boycott of their classes. At about the same time, a local paper, the *Tucson Weekly*, dared to feature a full-page cartoon with the heading, "A Special Report for Illegal Aliens: How to Blend In." It was nothing more sinister than a grab-bag of clichés about "wetbacks" and "gringos" alike, with lessons on how to shed the former image and adopt the latter. While Tucson's gringos laughed quietly at the stereotypes of themselves, the professional Hispanic network apoplectically took umbrage. The city council of largely Mexican South Tucson unanimously condemned the *Tucson Weekly's* "racism." The city council of Tucson, at Hispanic prompting, considered urging all the city's contractors to cease advertising in the paper.

Harold Ezell knows what it's like to have the Hispanic lobby demanding one's head. As Western Regional Commissioner of the Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS), Ezell has persistently warned his fellow citizens of the "invasion" underway:

We can't take care of all the world's needy. We can't absorb them. If America doesn't want to do something to protect her borders, we will become a Third World country . . .

The public gets mad at drunk drivers. They need to get mad at illegal aliens.

I [previously] had no idea of the breadth and depth of the problem. I don't believe the average congressman or senator in Washington has a clue to what really is happening

Herman Baca, chairman of the San Diego-based Committee on Chicano Rights, calls Ezell a "scare-monger." Arizona state senator Alfredo Gutierrez is campaigning to have him fired.

Such Mexican-American hostility is simply a reflection of that prevailing in the homeland. A national, cross-sectional survey of Mexicans, published in the Mexican newspaper, *Excelsior*, on August 25, revealed that 59% of our southern neighbors regard the United States as "an enemy country." Only 31% see us as "a friendly country," and 10% are not sure. Furthermore, only 12% of the 550 Mexicans polled said their image of the U.S. has improved in the past five years, while 47% said it has worsened.

When Victor Cortez, an American citizen and an agent of the U.S. Drug Enforcement Administration (DEA), was tortured last August by the Guadalajara state police, the reaction of Mexican public officials and ordinary citizens alike was the opposite of moral agonizing. Instead, many legislators branded the DEA's agents as "spies" and "a provocation." The reaction resembled that in 1985 when another DEA agent, Enrique Camarena, was beaten and murdered, apparently by the same Guadalajara cops. Off the record, U.S. officials "insist that Mexican law enforcement agencies are too corrupt to ever be effective in combatting drug trafficking" (*Miami Herald*, August 22).

The smallest American incursion into Mexico turns the nation into a nest of angry hornets. Yet Mexicans regard it as their God-given right to colonize WASP-land. Consider the outrageous remarks of Mexican Foreign Minister Bernardo Sepulveda, spoken last June in a major address on our soil. Sepulveda told his hosts in San Diego that "voices of darkness" in the United States have proposed "to build a high fence only after they themselves were able to enter and become part of this nation of immigrants."

(Let's say that John Smith, an old-stock American, be-

How Bad Is the New Immigration Control Bill?

The article about illegal aliens on these pages was written before Reagan signed the new immigration bill into law. Looking it over, the editor sees nothing in the article he would want to change. The demographic effect of the new bill is in the laps of the gods -- the kind of gods who have been most unfriendly of late to the Northern European element of the United States.

There is some good in the new law, much bad. It is almost certain that the provisions that will help us will be greatly outnumbered by what will harm us. Amnesty for the illegals who arrived before Jan. 1, 1982, will legalize the status of myriads of undocumented workers, who will then call on their multitude of relatives to join them. And if there was one amnesty, why can't there be two or three? Forgiveness for the crime of entering the U.S. illegally will encourage more of this kind of lawbreaking, not less.

The considerable increase in the Border Patrol budget will obviously result in more arrests, but will it reduce the corrosive flow? Most doubtful. Employer penalties for hiring illegals will certainly make some companies think twice before loading their work force with wetbacks, but this roadblock may be bypassed by masses of forged Social Security cards, birth certificates, driver's licenses, proofs of residence and other counterfeit paperwork.

Our guess is that the torrent of alien genes will only be dammed by manning the border with the U.S. Army, by shooting instead of arresting the inflowing hordes, or by a devastating economic recession -- so devastating that there will be little financial incentive for Hispanics to come north, so devastating that the American Majority, or what is left of it, will be forced for the sake of its own survival to throw out the interlopers and begin to put Majority interests above the interests of every group but the Majority.

longs to a family that built this nation and that came over in the 1600s. In Sepulveda's vision, Smith entered America *himself* and then "darkly" decided to build a fence. Smith's people did not create the American nation. No, they came to a "nation of immigrants" that was miraculously preexistent!)

White Reaction Feebly Raises Its Head

The story of ethnic polarization would be only half-told without a look at the diverging "Anglo" reaction to the border crisis. Beginning near the top, consider that Gov. Anaya called upon his fellow Democratic governor, Bruce Babbitt of Arizona, to declare his state another "sanctuary" for illegal Central American immigrants. Babbitt refused. Instead, he met privately with Alan Nelson, the able but overworked commissioner of the INS. (If Governor Lamm had been along, Anaya would likely have seen a "racist conspiracy" at work.)

"Anglo" writers and some social scientists are slowly beginning to address the Hispanic threat. Last June 29, the *Washington Post* featured one Lawrence E. Harrison blaming the growing "Latin problems" south of the border on the "Latin psyche," which, among other failings he noted, seldom allows room for dissent. Among the many Hispanics who reflexively took offense was Amalia F. Cabib, who stated, "The verb [*disentir*] is so apt in Spanish simply because it has roots in the Latin language [*dissentire*], not in the Anglo Saxon culture, which borrowed it from us." (Who's "us"? The Spanish?) One rather doubts that Cabib looks anything like the ancient Romans or, for that matter, the modern Spaniards.

Prof. Donald L. Huddle, an economist at Rice University, has produced several studies detailing the negative impact of Hispanic immigration on U.S. workers. Most recently, he and several colleagues interviewed 202 illegal Hispanic immigrants whom they encountered in the barrios of Houston and Galveston. Each wetback was asked how many family members would be joining him if and when he received amnesty. Even speaking to complete strangers, the illegals confessed to planning on two relatives apiece, on average. According to Huddle, "if you take the middle ground and assume there are 8 million illegal aliens in the U.S., then you could see as many as 16 million more people coming to the U.S." as a result of amnesty. He added that those surveyed admitted they would use whatever illegal documents might be necessary to remain in the U.S.

Houston, as superficially "Anglo" as it still looks today, will very soon be an Hispanic city. "And it will hit us like a thunderbolt," says Dr. John Coffman, a professor of economics at the University of Houston. "Anglos" will still own much of the wealth, he continues, but Hispanics will control the vote. Billy Reagan, the local superintendent of schools, says, "We've enrolled between 2-3,000 [new] Central American kids in the last few months. But I don't think Houston has yet realized or accepted the fact this is happening. Either they don't want to see it or they're too busy."

At the University of Southern California, sociologist David Heer studies the local Hispanics. But he can't help noticing some interesting things about the local "Anglos"

-- for example, "the tremendous out-migration of the working class, white Anglo population," more than a million from Los Angeles County alone during the 1970s. (Those white workers are unwilling refugees, Dr. Heer, and you should drop your fashionable study of the willing economic "refugees" who come to America. Concentrate on the dispossessed folks who made your institution and your job possible.)

Otis L. Graham Jr. is an historian at Stanford University's Center for Advanced Studies. At a recent hearing of the Joint Economic Committee of Congress, Prof. Graham delivered some long overdue testimony:

There seems [to be] a spread of ethnically secluded work sites, entire assembly lines in auto plants where only Arabic is spoken, and in the Southwest where Spanish-speaking populations are large and growing, entire job sites and even industries have become entirely Hispanic.

For the first time in our history, a majority of migrants speak just one language -- Spanish -- and most of them live in ethnic enclaves . . . In such settings, the assimilative impulses of the national economy have a faint influence.

Prof. Graham, whose remark on America's migratory history overlooked the English-majority years of 1607 to circa 1840, might have noted that "ethnically secluded" work and living sites are only permitted to exist among racial minorities. There is no seclusion for whiteness, which means he has been doomed to oblivion in advance by lawyers and bureaucrats.

Arizona Congressman Eldon Rudd may have a partial cure for what ails us. Last June he sponsored a bill which would empower President Reagan to militarily secure the Mexican border (a power he actually already has) if the 99th Congress failed to pass a respectable immigration bill.

As the illegal presence grows, some fracturing of Hispanic opinion has taken place. One dramatic instance of this occurred in El Mirage, Arizona, on August 23, when some 20 Hispanic-Americans stormed a house and beat up half a dozen illegal Mexican workers. The brown U.S. citizens were angry because the brown non-citizens were getting drunk a lot and taunting their women. Union organizer Francisca Cavazos was unmoved by the incident, observing that "the same situation . . . happens in this type of community all the time."

State Rep. Earl Wilcox had entirely the wrong reaction, saying the incident may have been overplayed by the media because "it was brown against brown and that made a good story." Guess again, Earl! Had 20 white Americans stormed a house and beat up six illegal immigrants, it would have been page-one news from the *New York Times* to *Pravda*, and would have triggered anguished phony "soul-searching" among cloistered white liberals everywhere. As it was, Wilcox's "good story" was buried in Section B of the *Arizona Daily Star*.

Wilcox also noted that those Mexicans "who are already here . . . need to make more money." He said nothing about the economic future of white and black Arizonans. But consider a report from Los Angeles by Jay Mathews of the *Washington Post* (Sept. 14, 1985). At his office building in Century City, Mathews noticed that the polite, English-

speaking night janitors of old had abruptly been replaced by erratic Hispanics. What had happened?

[The old janitors] were members of the Hospital and Service Employees Union Local 399 and no match for 1 million Latin Americans crossing the border every year. The union and Pedus Building Services, the firm that employed them, tried to save the cleaning contract by agreeing to cut the wage and benefit package from about \$8.80 to \$6.80 an hour, but it was too late.

Unbeknownst to most tenants, the building's management put the contract up for bid, and Benco Building Services won it. Its workers, at least half of them Spanish-speaking immigrants, would receive \$4 an hour . . . [and] no health benefits.

"Buildings all over Century City are going nonunion," said building operations manager Jill Clements. "It worked for them, so we thought it would work for us."

Comparing the local elite's situation to that of complacent Englishmen in India during the waning raj, Mathews noted:

[W]e Californians whose jobs are relatively safe from the immigrant deluge . . . appreciate the advantages of cheap labor The problem is real, but here it raises surprisingly few hackles

No major California election in the last two decades has hinged on immigrant threats to jobs

A century ago mobs burned the San Francisco docks where ships tied up to disgorge more cheap labor from China. But those days . . . are gone forever.

A similar scene of far-advanced white decadence unfolds nightly at the Hilton Hotel in Laredo (TX). Window seats in the cocktail lounge are always popular there, because the guests can watch hundreds of illegals swimming the Rio Grande and eluding a handful of exhausted Border Patrol agents. "Sometimes," says a waiter, "they put the spotlights on them and it makes a really nice

show."

Meanwhile, near San Diego, Chief Patrol Agent Alan Eliason knows a spot where one can be sure to see "thousands lining up to make the dash" across the border. Some sharp entrepreneur could make a killing by constructing a cocktail lounge on the spot. Indeed, a 2,000-mile-long chain of such lounges (staffed by illegals, naturally) might well be the next growth industry along the border.

Right now, the big local boom is in school construction and private midwifery. The latter is booming because thousands of pregnant Mexican women now tramp across the border (as best they can) every *month* to "drop their babies" on American soil, making their infants instant citizens. The Reagan administration once threatened to make the practice a tad more difficult, but quickly backed down following a boisterous 1982 Mother's Day march in Dallas by some 2,000 Hispanics.

One thing that is starkly clear in all of this is that most Mexican Americans see the border crisis very differently than most Anglo-Americans. The average Mexican -- wherever he lives -- is convinced that his homeland is a total failure compared to the United States and Canada solely because of "bad luck." (Actually, some Mexicans see *us* as the failure and Mexico as the shining success -- yet they *still* come here!)

Though many rank-and-file Mexican Americans are alarmed by the impending drop in their living standard promised by unlimited Hispanic immigration, their organized communal leaders -- who live in an atmosphere saturated by minority racism -- are delighted to see the American quality of life plummet so long as they can build a snug little brown empire on the ashes of whitedom.

If that vision sounds downright evil -- well, it is. The President and his ghost writers and ghost thinkers should pay less attention to the "evil empire" on the other side of the world, and more to the definitely more evil one which is spreading like a brown fungus through America's in-nards.

Death Notice

The Austin American-Statesman (Oct. 14, 1986) proudly captioned this picture, "One big happy family . . . for more than 1,000 members of six generations of Limons." The patriarch of this Hispanic "army" was José Limon, who moved from San Luis Potosí, Mexico, to an Austin suburb 86 years ago. He and his wife, Bernabe, begat 11 children and their children begat 11 children and the astronomical begetting continued until this year a gathering of the Limon clan made the "family photograph" possible.

There is another way of looking at this photo -- as an obituary for the Anglo community of Texas.



FEMALE SEXUALITY AND SOCIAL STATUS

"The final aim of all love intrigues, be they comic or tragic, is really of more import than all other ends in human life. What it all turns upon is nothing less than the composition of the next generation. It is not the weal or woe of any one individual, but that of the human race to come which is here at stake."

— Schopenhauer

AT PRESENT, the City of New York is nothing less than a genetic compost heap. This condition is largely the result of its non-Caucasian and hybridized population, and so requires an occasional infusion of Northern Europeans to both maintain important parts of the physical plant, and to project a certain veneer of civilized behavior above the chaotic savagery that flows beneath the surface. The mix is essential for practical purposes, but most injurious to the Northern Europeans who must live with it.

Zoo City is known to function like a magnet, attracting from the hinterlands our best and our worst racial elements. Quite frequently it becomes home to those who will stop at nothing in their quest for wealth and notoriety. It attracts men of intelligence and cunning who wish to climb the corporate ladder. It draws comely women who see it as the place where maximum public exposure is possible.

In a society composed only of Northern Europeans, such people (selfish and amoral) might only succeed in substantially lowering the Nordic birthrate. But in a multiracial setting the biological consequences are more serious. In such an environment, material values can conceivably become so important that they stimulate miscegenation.

The effect of a woman's wealth or social position on the male instincts which lead him to woo her can be dismissed in most cases as virtually nil. The rarity of those men who marry for money reveals them as somewhat aberrant types. Male selection is overwhelmingly based on the biological criterion of physical attractiveness. A man will submit to the institution of marriage and otherwise domesticate himself because he knows it's the only way of gaining access to those physical attributes he finds almost irresistible.

When Northern European explorers, trappers and shipwrecked sailors found themselves for long periods in the company of other races, they were known to cohabit with local females, thereby producing a certain number of hybrid offspring. But when they came as farmers and settlers to North America (unlike the Spanish in Central and South America), these Northern Europeans brought their women with them. Half-breeds, including the mulatto population which arose in the southern United States, were customarily excluded from the larger society.

Miscegenation becomes a danger when unequally attractive races are confined within one social order, when females belonging to the more attractive group are pursued by males of every race. Casual studies of attractive Nordic

females who marry into New York's Levantine elite shows that biological and aesthetic criteria count for almost nothing in mate selection. Wealth or some other form of social prominence is the primary determinant.

Unattractive women are among the truly handicapped. They are never really free to do whatever they wish. Beautiful women are free to do almost anything. There has probably never been a tradition, custom or restraining social influence that stood for very long before the kind of face that could launch a thousand ships. That is the kind of beauty we are talking about here. With such power there is no need for concealment or hypocrisy. Great beauties are unaffected by the conventional restraints which limit the actions of less attractive women. Their conduct is clearly voluntary and a matter of preference. Should the behavior of such women then come to resemble what is seen among the females of a lower primate species, it might reasonably be inferred that a common animal instinct accounts for the observed similarities.

Close scrutiny of female monkeys will reveal that copulations are so arranged that troop leaders are favored at those moments when conception is most likely to occur. Females are assured the healthiest possible offspring, while the inseminating male is obligated to protect those females who are engaged in spreading his genes.

Among humans, where ovulation results in minor behavioral changes, a somewhat similar pattern can be seen. Instead of a monthly cycle which forces the female to be highly receptive for a relatively short period, human females have a linear sexuality, where a mild estrus and a self-conscious intelligence permit action based on the rational perception that her reproductive value changes with age. But this does not alter the female's basic impulse to be as socially successful in her mating as possible. It only makes the instinct -- which lies beneath her intelligence -- more difficult to perceive.

Societies with strict curbs on female behavior are not the place to look for this instinct. It is seen most clearly in the kind of environment where females are free to do as they please. In New York and other cities that freedom has produced the singles bar. This is where the young and attractive get acquainted with the upwardly mobile. That the resulting relationships will seldom last for more than eight or ten hours is not important. What matters is that females are drawn to these places, which are viewed as locations where competing males congregate, and where they will repeatedly consent to sexual activity on the basis of a superficial acquaintanceship. It is the *constant repetition* of this act by the naturally cautious female which reveals the element of compulsion involved and which leads to the conclusion that women are motivated by the same instincts that move the females of other species.

The rural areas that supply New York with its comple-

ment of attractive women will see them leave their home towns during the years when childbearing is most likely to occur. Sometimes the small-town beauty will go home when her "career" (often in show business) isn't going the way it should. Most, however, find the city irresistible and stay there well into their forties. By this time they have forgotten the high social status they once demanded of potential mates. Gradually they settle for husbands of lesser rank. The older they get, the lower the status of those they consider worth marrying. Aging beauties will marry men they wouldn't have looked at when they were in their salad years.

The mere thought of such mercenary behavior is disturbing. But men and women are very different creatures -- with different biological responsibilities. Selection has favored modifications in behavior that assist each sex in discharging its responsibilities. Romantic notions that attribute a high spiritual quality to women of overwhelming attractiveness are useful because they serve the reproductive purpose of promoting monogamy and strengthening the pair bond. All else being equal, a devoted romantic will father more offspring than a philanderer. The high intensity of these romantic feelings is usually the prelude to complete domestication, which is not to be regretted, since it serves the larger purpose of stabilizing family life.

Occasionally male idealism, romantic and otherwise, becomes impractical and socially disruptive. To women, with the burden of childbearing and child-rearing on their shoulders, illusions and idealistic notions are unaffordable luxuries.

Women require a cold and realistic worldview. Keen insights into the subtleties of operating social hierarchies and lucid appraisals of male potential characterize such an outlook. The security of the nest site their underling concern, females of breeding age can't afford to rock the boat. They have to behave "properly" and adhere to social norms, because propriety facilitates access to existing power structures, which makes the greater protection afforded by higher status that much easier to achieve. Males, on the other hand, achieve status and security as a consequence of acquiring power. For them it is usually the excitement of a chase, the need to be in physical control or the desire to bring about change which motivates them. Accumulating power for power's sake has never been an overriding concern among women. Females generally avoid power -- and the risks which accompany it -- in favor of pursuing those forms of stability which are power's byproducts.

Afraid of risks, predisposed to domesticity, most women prefer being married to being single. But not every woman has an equal chance. Attractive women obviously have a long headstart in this race. Females descended from other than Northern European stock tend to possess relatively underdeveloped secondary sexual characteristics. The clearest proof of this is the consistent use of female Nordics in the worldwide advertising of consumer products, a fact not unnoticed by young, attractive females of Northern European descent.

By leaving home early and moving to locations where they're sure to be surrounded by alien racial elements, such women can easily outshine the native female com-

petition. They can then choose from among the wealthiest alien males, who then compete with each other to possess the women. This strategy maximizes the women's chances of acquiring the wealth and status they are avidly seeking. It also maximizes the possibility of miscegenation. The small-town beauty is usually aware of this long before she sets foot in New York. If not, she soon discovers that her greatly to be desired security will depend on her willingness to produce hybrid offspring.

Beneath all this tragic outbreeding lies an instinct that is older than the human species itself. Zoologists, biologists and perceptive laymen have long known of its existence. The scientific term for the general tendency of females to mate upward in society is known as hypergamy. Gold-digging is how it's described in the vernacular. Long a subject of light opera and musical comedy, this ancient animal instinct is no longer anything to laugh about.

In a culture where traditional rewards are now bestowed on minorities, the female drive to mate upward is wreaking havoc among the Majority.

In this century the West has already suffered from having its best male elements preferentially slaughtered in fratricidal wars. Now it is the turn of its best female elements. They are lost to the race by being drawn into the maelstrom of multiracial cities in the United States, Canada and Western Europe. Surrounded by Levantines, mestizos and blacks, they are being seen as more and more desirable by males of every race but their own. It is increasingly difficult to attribute the virtues associated with marriage and motherhood to such women. Their choosing to live, work and socialize with alien males creates a lingering impression of physical impurity. With such doubts in their minds, the males of our race try harder each year to avoid any serious commitment. The result is fewer marriages and less offspring.

Women cannot be blamed for their overriding concern with power and the men who wield it. Their method of perceiving and reacting to the world is nothing less than a genetically determined survival mechanism. This ability to detect the subtlest kind of change in the forms and direction of applied social power simply means that our women have known the truth for some time. They know that Majority males are becoming ever more powerless. So they abandon their race in favor of conditions that promise greater security and greater reproductive success.

The instincts that move the females of every species had their origin in the Paleozoic seas. Nothing that can be said about racial purity will have any decisive effect on what women do instinctively. The only way to save what is left of our gene pool is to recapture the society we have given away. Only by regaining the social dominance we have lost will our females return to selecting their own kind.

Ponderable Quote

The man who loves other countries as much as his own stands on a level with the man who loves other women as much as he loves his own wife.

Theodore Roosevelt

RACIAL MISINFORMATION

ONE OF THE SICKEST misinterpretations of race ever written is contained in a book by one Guy Murchie, titled *The Seven Mysteries of Life* (Houghton Mifflin, Boston), which is now required or suggested reading in many high schools.

A portion of what he writes could be reasonably called philosophy, and a smaller portion scientific, but the part devoted to race is totally, indeed grossly, anti-scientific. Carleton S. Coon's monumental work on race, *The Origin of Races*, was published in 1962; Murchie's was first copyrighted in 1978. That means that Murchie had 16 long years to learn something about race, but from reading his book no one would know that Coon had ever lived. Coon's name is not even mentioned in the index. If Murchie's interpretation of race was his private one, it would not be worth the time it takes to refute his ridiculous arguments, all based on a weird kind of mathematics. But his arguments match perfectly those of the liberal-minority coalition, which fanatically and nihilistically oppose a worldview based on racial values.

On page 329, the author, who is a Harvard graduate and a communicant of the hyper-equalitarian Baha'i Faith (headquarters in Haifa, Israel), writes:

[A]n old nomad living in Persia has eight sons who, one after the other, set off to seek their fortunes, each in a different direction. The son who goes to China predictably marries a Chinese girl and has half-Chinese children who are first cousins of the half-black offspring of the son who went to Africa and married a black girl on the Upper Nile . . . Later the African son's descendants naturally increase in number with succeeding generations until they include practically everyone in his tribe . . . by that time his genes must inevitably have spread (through raids, wars, migrations and resulting infractions of endogamic law) to various other tribes, whose members in turn all become descendants of the old Persian nomad by about the 25th generation. And after that his spreading waves of progeny must irregularly continue to advance tribe by tribe all over Africa and beyond, relentlessly filling up each endogamous pocket until by the 50th generation it can hardly help but include everyone.

Similar nonsense appears on page 351:

Even such a well-publicized lineage as the *Mayflower* descendants from Plymouth, Massachusetts, can hardly begin to track down their relatives of 350 years, and a little knowledge of early Yankee seamanship and fecundity in the tea and slave ports of Asia and Africa, plus mathematics, will show that their ranks probably now include more than a million Chinese in China, a comparable number of Hindus in India and blacks in Africa -- not to mention several million Americans and Europeans.

Murchie sums up on pages 356-57:

And the fact means that your own ancestors, whoever you are, include not only some blacks, some Chinese and some Arabs, but all the blacks, Chinese, Arabs, Malays, Latins, Eskimos and every other possible ancestor who lived on Earth around A.D. 700 . . . It is virtually certain therefore that you are a direct descendant of Muhammad and every fertile predecessor of his, including Krishna, Confucius, Abraham, Buddha, Caesar, Ishmael and Judas Iscariot. Of course you must also be descended from millions who have lived since Muhammad, inevitably including kings and criminals, but the earlier they lived the more surely you are their descendant.

Let us take the son of the old nomad of Persia who went to Africa and married a black girl on the upper Nile. One-half of the old nomad's genes are in his son; one-fourth of his genes are in each of the grandchildren -- that is, the children of his son and the black girl; one-eighth of his genes are in each of the great-grandchildren; one-sixteenth are in each of the great-great grandchildren; and one-thirty-second are in each of the great-great-great grandchildren. By that time the genes from the pool that created the old nomad are converging to zero. The immortality or everlastingness of the genes and their power to reproduce the same physical and mental characteristics, generation after generation, lie not in the particular genetic makeup of the individual, but in the reservoir from which his own have come. If the old nomad was a normal human being of any race, he would not have the faintest chance of recognizing as his kin what Murchie calls his "descendants," because after several generations they would be largely or almost totally of a different race and have no physical characteristics in common with him whatsoever. Needless to say, the possibility of each of eight sons marrying into eight different races is practically nil. Sir Arthur Keith tells us in his *A New Theory of Human Evolution* that prehistoric peoples remained in their own breeding and hunting grounds and mated with their own kin. If we assume that the old nomad and his son had white skin, four generations of breeding with blacks would have just about smothered the genes producing light pigmentation, and from that generation onward all of their descendants would be officially black.

The Charolais is a fine breed of French white cattle, probably descended from the ancient aurochs of Northern Europe. Charolais owners have bred them with White Face Herefords, Black Angus and other varieties.

The breeders follow this schedule: For the first breeding they mate a pure-bred Charolais bull with a Black Angus or other breed. The offspring is one-half Charolais. For the second breeding a pure-bred Charolais bull is mated with a one-half Charolais cow. The offspring is three-quarters Charolais. For the third breeding, a pure-bred Charolais bull mates with a three-quarter Charolais cow. The off-

spring is seven-eighths Charolais. For the fourth breeding, a pure-bred Charolais bull mates with a seven-eighth Charolais cow. The offspring is 15/16 Charolais. This last is considered to be a pure-bred Charolais bull or cow for the purposes of cattle breeding. Practically without exception, all 15/16 Charolais have all of the physical and mental characteristics of the 16/16 Charolais. Among the 15/16s, a non-Charolais characteristic shows up a fewer number of times than a royal flush in a poker hand and, if and when that ever happens, the breeder does not allow the cow or bull to reproduce.

When Murchie writes about what he calls kinship existing in the 13th, 25th and 50th generations of the old nomad's descendants, he is putting out balderdash. The genes that create and define an individual spring from the gene pool of his race, and the portion of this gene pool that has by far the greatest influence in shaping the morphology of the individual goes back only 10 or 12 generations.

If a Negro sailor had been stranded in Denmark in 1600 and had found a Danish girl who would marry him, their immediate descendants would have been outcasts. If later generations managed to continue to cohabit with Danes, they would be morphologically the same as the majority of present-day Danes. The Danish gene pool, over approximately 16 generations, would have obliterated the Negro genes of the old sailor. What Murchie would call his descendants in Denmark would be genetically unrelated to the miscegenating black. The Negro gene pool created the old tar. The Danish gene pool created his descendants in Denmark.

The primary races have been created by the forces of mutation, natural selection, environment and isolation over tens or hundreds of thousands of years, long before the dawn of civilization. In a very real sense, these primary races do not mix. During historic times in a land inhabited by two races, both without an endogamous tradition in law and religion, the race with about 4 to 5% of the population will generally be absorbed by the larger race, exactly as the Danish gene pool absorbed the few genes of the old Negro sailor.

If we are going to think in terms of extending the concept of meaningful kinship beyond the bounds of our own race, we are kin not only to all Asiatics and Africans, but to all chimpanzees, gorillas, baboons, cattle, goats, sheep, swine, horses, dogs, cats -- indeed, not only to all animals but to all organisms on earth!

This is hardly the kind of kinship on which Murchie discourses so glibly. His objective, in line with that of other equalitarian propagandists, is to convince whites that they are just one of many, many human varieties. They are no better than any others, Bushman or Pygmy, and are kin to all of them.

It is long past the time for us to inform Murchie and his ilk that man is not one monolithic organism with one gene pool, but belongs to one of three major races:

- I. The European or white race that probably crossed the threshold from underman to man during the harrowing and winnowing cold of the Ice Ages.
- II. The Asiatic or yellow race that probably crossed the threshold from underman to man also during the Ice Ages.
- III. The African or black race that probably crossed the

threshold from underman to man in the hot and tropical areas of Africa, with its intensely hot and high-angled sun, roughly 40,000 years ago.

Each one of these three collective organisms that we call a race has a different set of human forebears. This means that a member of any one of the three races has few if any human forebears in common with members of either of the other two races.

As Carleton Coon writes in *The Origin of Races* (p. 5):

All the evidence available from comparative ethnology, linguistics, and prehistoric archaeology indicates a long separation of the principal races of man. This is contrary to the current idea (1962) that *Homo sapiens* arose in Europe or western Asia about 35,000 B.C., fully formed as from the brow of Zeus, and spread over the world at that time, while the archaic species of men who had preceded him became conveniently extinct. Actually the *homines sapientes* in question were morphologically the same as living Europeans. To derive an Australian aborigine or a Congo Pygmy from European ancestors of modern type would be biologically impossible.

The concept of "humanity" in the sense that all three of the primary races are descended from the same human ancestors is a non-fact that is upheld most ardently by those who believe in a word-for-word literal interpretation of the Bible, by those who close their eyes to the latest findings in the fields of biology and anthropology, or by those who wish to destroy not only the white race but all races by unlimited inbreeding.

Lions, tigers and panthers are all cats, but their value and significance lie in their separateness as different feline species or subspecies. Europeans, Asiatics and Africans are all humans, but their value and significance lie in their separateness as different races of humans.

It is not only possible but probable that the forebears of Europeans had light skin, blue eyes and blond hair, and those of Africans black skin, black eyes and black hair, when the brains of both were about the size of the brains of the present-day chimpanzee -- long ages before either had crossed the threshold from *Homo erectus* to *Homo sapiens*. We may well have been white before we were human.

The total history of man powerfully supports the proposition that racial interbreeding has always and inevitably led biologically and culturally downward. Moreover, mongrels tend to breed back to their ancestral stocks, and no healthy and upward-evolving subspecies has ever been created by miscegenation.

Our black, brown and Jewish minorities should remember that although the basic objective of the leading anti-racists is the extermination of white genes by racial interbreeding, this same interbreeding will also bring about the destruction of the Asiatic and African races, which should also be concerned with their evolutionary futures. These two races will never evolve upward to a higher biological stage as hybrid stocks, but only in their relatively pure state. Breeding for leadership only succeeds when it draws from the best elements of the particular gene pools. For this reason, members of all three races should form a solid ideological front against the levelers who wish to wipe out racial differences.

Irving Researches Hess

Evidence mounts that historian David Irving is on the Jewish "blacklist" worldwide. According to an interview he gave *Die Afrikaner* (Sept. 17, 1986), the weekly organ of the whites-come-first Herstigte Nasionale Party, three invitations to speak on South African television and radio were cancelled at the last minute under pressure from the Jewish Council of Deputies and a Mr. Herbie Rosenberg. Nigel Murphy of the South African radio program, "Microphone Inn," had virtually begged Irving to appear on his program and assured him that the radio interview would be broadcast. Nevertheless, it never came off -- on orders from higher-ups, according to Irving. A television interview with Irving was actually taped, but the last word was that the segment might never be broadcast. The British scholar and best-selling author told *Die Afrikaner* that his two books, *Hitler's War* and *The War Path*, with their objective portrayals of Hitler had apparently "pushed him over the line" in left-wing and Jewish eyes.



David Irving

In the same issue of *Die Afrikaner*, Irving began publishing an exclusive series of articles on WWII themes. The first article, on Rudolf Hess, was apparently based on access to the officially sealed (until 1992) Hess file in British archives and on the fraudulent "Duke of Hamilton" letters which enticed Hess to England (sealed until 2061!).

Irving indicates Hess had been an enthusiastic Anglophile since his childhood in British-ruled Egypt. (In 1924, he had helped Hitler write his intermittently pro-British *Mein Kampf*.) Knowing the Nazi leader's unrequited affection for England, the British Secret Intelligence Service deliberately wrote bogus "Duke of Hamilton" letters to Hess's circle in Berlin, encourag-



Hess and son Wolf Rüdiger -- a long, long time ago

ing the Führer's deputy to think that peace could still be restored between the two Germanic *Brudervölker*. Irving further asserts that Hess was perfectly sane until at least 1943, when interrogation techniques used by the SIS (and, perhaps the catastrophic turn in the war) caused his mind to deteriorate.

Irving writes that Hitler's #2 man was anything but a stereotypical Nazi. Information stored in the Berlin Documentation Center suggested that Hess was violently opposed to *Kristallnacht* and participated in none of the high-level, strategy-mapping secret conferences in the 30s and in 1940-41 before his flight to Britain. To his British captors, Hess vowed that "when I return to Germany, I shall order a thorough investigation" of Gestapo practices.

A particularly interesting meeting took place, Irving asserts, between the pro-German press magnate, Lord Beaverbrook, and prisoner Hess in September 1941. Beaverbrook, disguised as a psychiatrist, visited the would-be peacemaker in Camp Z in Aldershot. SIS microphones picked up the

entire conversation, during which Beaverbrook agreed with Hess that Bolshevism would be the sole beneficiary of the war. Until the press magnate's death, his newspapers repeatedly pleaded for Hess's release. Irving quotes Winston Churchill's memoirs: "in victory: magnanimity, in peace: good will." Britain's wartime prime minister often wondered why Hess, of all Nazis the most pro-British and pro-Western, should not be released after decades of confinement.

Ponderable Quote

The Western press is not free, as they have to bow to Zionist interests. It is clear the foreign press is under greater domination because of the Zionist influence than the Malaysian press, which is under the control of the government.

Mahathir Mohamad,
Prime Minister of Malaysia

Renaming the Wars

It is the almost universal custom, nowadays, to refer to the war of 1914-18 as "The First World War" or "World War I", and to that of 1939-45 as "the Second World War" or "World War II." In England, some persons (not all) still refer to the former as "The Kaiser's War" and to the latter as "Hitler's War."

All such names are unsatisfactory, especially the more general term "World War," because they imply that these were the only wars that ever involved global conflict. Not true. There were a number of previous wars which were fought not only on the home-ground of the European nations, but also between their colonists overseas. Even during the Thirty Years' War (1618-48), conflicts arose between the English and the French in North America. In the three major wars of the 18th century (1710-12; 1740-48; 1756-63) these hostilities extended to North America, India and elsewhere. The American Revolution was a war between England and the colonies. But it was also an Anglo-French war, in which France was a firm ally of the budding United States. Similar worldwide activity characterized conflicts generally lumped together under the heading of "Napoleonic wars" (1797-1815). Consequently, exactly how many "World Wars" took place before 1914 is a matter for discussion. At best, the one which began in 1914 was at least the sixth or seventh. Clearly better terms than "first" and "second" are needed when we refer to these two 20th-century conflicts.

It is tempting to name these wars after the intentions of the governments concerned, though the multiplicity of causes and aims of the various belligerents renders such naming difficult. In 1914 in respect to Germany and Austria, territorial expansion was undoubtedly the main aim, coupled with the German "Drang nach Osten." It is fairly certain that the Wilhelmstrasse urged the Austrian government to press its demands on Serbia as part of a general strengthening of German hegemony in the Balkans and ultimately in the Near and Middle East. Russia's aim in coming to the defense of Serbia appears to have been a similar strengthening of Russian influence in the Balkans, both as part of the pan-Slavic movement and in opposition to German domination in that region.

"Irredentism" or the recovery of a nation's lost or supposedly lost territory was a major motive in the entry of both France and Italy into "World War I" in 1914 and 1915, respectively. From 1871 on, the French government and people were eager to exact revenge on imperial Germany for the financial reparations imposed on France after the Franco-Prussian War and

for seizing the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, which, although German in language and popular culture, had been taken from the Holy Roman Empire by the French in the late 17th century and were widely regarded in France as being inalienably French. This *revanchisme* was one of the dominant motives behind the French government's policy toward Germany in the pre-1914 period. A similar desire to recover territories regarded as Italian was behind Italy's desertion of its Austrian and German allies in 1915, with the aim of extending its national boundaries to include Trent and Trieste, regarded by Italian chauvinists as "unredeemed lands" (*terre irredente*).

The English-speaking countries had a less immediate purpose than any of the other major participants in the 1914-18 war. England had made the initial mistake of abandoning what Lord Salisbury termed in the 1890s its "splendid isolation" for an alliance with France. Among the reasons for this drastic realignment was undoubtedly a desire to keep any one power from becoming supreme on the Continent, along with the fear of ever-increasing German rivalry in matters military (especially the naval arm) and commercial. It has been remarked that the resultant network of pre-1914 alliances became excessively stringent, so that even a relatively minor upset could bring about an irreversible "chain reaction." The German invasion of Belgium in 1914, in accordance with the "von Schlieffen plan," was not exactly minor, but only a Boy-Scout-like insistence of the British government on the sanctity of treaties (or, at least, of the particular treaty involved) led England to come to the defense of Belgium and hence of France and Russia. As for the United States in 1917, fear of German victory over England and France and the resultant German domination of the North Atlantic seems to have been the major factor behind American entry into the war, aided by fairly widespread pro-British sympathies among the general public and financial circles.

Out of all these various motives, the only one which seems to furnish a strong candidate for a title for the war was French *revanchisme*, which dominated French politics from 1871 to 1914, French participation in the war itself, and French policy towards Germany after 1918, especially in the continuation of the food blockade until May 1919 and the extremely vindictive provisions of the Versailles Treaty. At least from a Western European viewpoint, the 1914-18 conflict might well be termed "The War of French Revenge."

The 1919 settlement was, in reality, a

non-settlement. No one was really satisfied with the situation, which planted the seeds of a universal desire on the part of most belligerents for revenge on former opponents, whoever they may have been. All the central and eastern European countries wanted to recover the territories either lost by them or promised but not given to them in 1919. In all of them, nationalistic sentiments were too strong to allow anything resembling "self-determination" for minority groups, especially in the areas considered strategically important. The Italian "recovery" of the Trentino and of Trieste led to annexation of the German-speaking South Tyrol and of Slovene-speaking Istria, immediately giving birth to irredentist movements in Austria and Yugoslavia. At the same time, Italian irredentists were still hankering after further territorial acquisitions, notably Fiume and Dalmatia, secretly promised to Italy in 1915, but denied in 1919, with resultant anti-Western and anti-Wilsonian feelings which contributed to Italian nationalism and the rise of fascism.

Similar situations prevailed all over Europe -- between Hungary and its neighbors, between Germany and Poland, between Russia and the Baltic states. In 1919 France demanded from Germany not only the return of Alsace and Lorraine, but also an inordinate sum in "reparations," wholly unrealistic in view of Berlin's economic exhaustion at the war's end. (Not that such considerations had any weight in the attitude of such French *revanchistes* à outrance as "Tiger" Clemenceau.) French insistence on extremely punitive measures at Versailles led to greater and greater resistance in Germany and eventually in 1923 to German default, the occupation of the Ruhr, and the disastrous inflation and ruin of the German economy. Whether the inflation was intentionally managed by the Socialist government of the Weimar Republic in order to wipe out the German middle class is still a matter for debate. What is quite clear, however, is that this is what the inflation accomplished, together with the weakening of the political parties of the center and the strengthening of the Communist Party on the one hand and of the various ultra-right parties on the other, all of which led to the eventual victory of the National Socialists.

Of the Anglo-Saxon countries, Britain gained territorially only by taking over several former German colonies, and the United States gained nothing at all. In both countries, but especially in America, feeling ran strongly against further involvement in what many people considered to be essentially European conflicts. The Great De-

pression of the 1930s contributed, on the continent of Europe, to the growth of nationalism because of economic malaise and (especially in Germany) of extreme desperation. In England and the United States, in the early 1930s, the dark economic scene strengthened isolationist feelings, often coupled with pacifism and enthusiasm for the reduction of armaments.

The accession of Adolf Hitler and his National Socialist Party to power in Germany in 1932 changed the picture drastically, due primarily to two aspects of his program: rearmament and anti-Semitism. The latter years of the decade witnessed a belated effort to restore British, French and American armed strength. In all three countries the plight of Jewish refugees aroused great sympathy, causing many non-Jews to share Jewish hostility to not only Hitler and the Nazi Party, but all Germans indiscriminately. A widespread feeling in 1938-39 that time was on Germany's side and that the German drive for European (and, possibly, worldwide) hegemony had to be stopped as soon as possible led to Britain's rash and unrealistic guarantee of Polish sovereignty. The country was invaded in 1939 after Germany had signed a "nonaggression" pact with the USSR the previous

August. Not known at the time was that Russia and Germany had conspired, with secret clauses in the treaty, to wage aggressive war against Poland and to divide that country up between them.

Soon after the onset of the war, Chaim Weizmann declared (on September 8, 1939) that all the world's Jews regarded Germany as an enemy. This declaration had, in Germany, the effect of affording justification for the Nazi claim that Jews were not only aliens, but enemy aliens. In Western countries, Hitler's anti-Semitism added to self-defense an element of ethnic revenge. The people of Britain and France were repeatedly told that the main aim of the war was to make the Nazis pay for their persecution of the Jews, and that keeping Germany from dominating Europe was only a secondary purpose. This emphasis grew stronger as word of German atrocities against Jews spread towards the end of the war. For most of the nations of Europe, the 1939-45 war was one of national revenge; for the Western countries, the United States and the British Commonwealth, it became one of Jewish revenge. This latter purpose became even clearer in the "war crimes" trials (1945-46), which were characterized by complete disregard of the most elemen-

tary principles of justice. It is by now a commonplace that these proceedings were Jewish and Russian vendettas carried out with extreme ferocity while flouting every principle of international and military law (see my article, "Kangaroo Court at Nuremberg," *Instauration*, June 1986).

If we look at the same situation from the geographical point of view, we might perhaps call the 1914-18 conflict "The War of French Revenge" and that of 1939-45 "The War of General Revenge." If we want to be more colloquial and flippant, we might call them "The French Grudge-Fight" and "Everybody's Grudge-Fight," respectively. Yet neither of these pairs of terms is specific enough to indicate the purpose of the wars, or of their targets. Why not "The Anti-Kaiser War" for the first, since its declared aim, on the part of the Allies, was to make the world a safe place for democracy and viewed the Kaiser and the German-Austrian aristocracy as the obstacle to be destroyed? And, similarly, why not "The Anti-Nazi War" for the second, since destroying the National Socialist Party was its declared aim. These terms would serve both to identify and to characterize the two conflicts, localizing them in time, place and purpose.

R.A. HALL JR.

The Nerds' Closed Shop

Movie critics have started to admit that anti-blondism is a mainstay of the new Hollywood. In his review of the new Rodney Dangerfield flick, *Back to School*, Paul Atanasi of the *Washington Post* casually mentioned "the tired formula of the teen comedy, complete with bullying Aryan-style jocks who get their comeuppance." *The Revenge of the Nerds* is more than the name of a movie, it's a fact of American life today.

Writing in *The Nation* last year, Calvin Trillin said, "I know the secret reason those movies are made: nearly everybody who makes movies in Hollywood was himself a nerd in high school. Not a computer nerd, just a nerd."

The tragic underside of geek supremacy was expressed by filmmaker Paul Morrissey to Scott Sublett of the *Washington Times*:

[Morrissey] feels that Linda Kerridge, the young actress who plays a tough, blasé socialite in *Mixed Blood*, is simply too beautiful and intelligent to get work in film today.

"They only want wimps," he says of contemporary Hollywood.

"They only want sort of awkward wimps who go around showing they're so sincere. Which is something I despise. It's a kind of leftover from that liberal,

sentimental slop period that we've had for 25 years.

"But if you look at the great, all the good films made before the last 20 years, people are not selling that sincerity crap. They're selling their personality and their independence and their intelligence . . ."

"I love Clint Eastwood. And John Wayne was the best. I like the actors who are possessed of this dignity and strength. And not . . . vomiting out their hysteria."

British director John Boorman touched the root of the problem in his book, *The Emerald Forest Diary*, published last year:

Hollywood today functions and is run by a small group of people who are in adversary stances yet mostly interchangeable: eight or nine studio heads, another forty-odd executives, perhaps sixty top agents, a dozen influential lawyers, as many business managers, a hundred active producers. There are directors and stars with great power over their own pictures, but they do not influence the way the town is run.

Most agents . . . have two escape routes, either become a studio executive, or an independent producer . . . When a studio head is looking for an executive, he inclines toward hiring an agent because (a) he was probably an agent himself, and (b) agents are the people he talks

to every day. Effectively, agents weave a cocoon around the studios so that they can reach directors, writers, actors, only by way of the agencies. They all talk to each other all day on the telephone . . . People who actually make films are in another business. While they are off on location . . . the producers and agents and studio executives gossip away, wheeling and dealing, nervously watching the grosses of each new movie and constantly revising the unwritten lists of directors and stars who are "in" and "out."

And so the nerdy gossip-mongers determine which nerdy stars and directors are "in," unless a non-nerdy John Boorman does so well he just can't be ignored. It's an easy way to make a million bucks while dictating the future mores of the entire Western world. But obtaining such a job is just about as easy for some of us as being accepted into the diamond-trafficking fraternity of midtown Manhattan.

Ponderable Quote

I never ate anybody.

Former Emperor Bokassa

Mayan History Followed a Set Pattern

In *Instauration's* critique (Sept. 1986) of *The Blood of Kings* by Yale art historians Linda Schele and Mary Ellen Miller, the ancient Maya is denigrated as a savage, bloodthirsty and sadistic brute. In response, I would ask your consideration of the following paragraph from *The Maya* by Michael D. Coe:

By the close of the tenth century, the destiny of the once proud and independent Maya had fallen into the hands of grim militarists from the highlands of Central Mexico, where a new order of men had replaced the intellectual rulers of Classic times.

I shall never forget my first visit to Chichén Itzá, the once great capital of the Toltec Chichén, located in the Yucatan lowlands. Together with hordes of other sightseers who continued to arrive throughout a sultry, sweltering morning, I toured this most famous of "Mayan" cities. At some emotional distance, I followed our guide, who expounded at length on El Castillo, the Temple of the Warriors, the Ball Court (on whose walls was depicted a victorious captain holding a severed head in his hand), and the Tzompantli, with its bas-relief of skulls skewered on stakes and upon which the skulls of sacrifices were displayed.

Desirous of escaping the crowds, the ubiquitous tourist stands and the buses coming and going, I wandered across the road where I spied a simple rustic sign bearing the words, "Old City," with an arrow

pointing the way. Curious, I entered a dirt path which I pursued for some distance, noting an occasional ruin which lay moldering and forgotten, apparently undisturbed for centuries. I emerged ultimately onto a great quadrangle of lawn, around which were arrayed a number of enchanting buildings that I learned later were the Nunnery, the House of the Deer, the Red House, the Caracol (originally an observatory) and the Temple of the Monkeys.

As in a dream, I wandered among these peaceful and serene surroundings for an hour or more, totally enchanted. At the Caracol, I wondered about a helmeted, sculptured head, whose features would have been quite at home on a modern WASP athlete. Behind the Nunnery, among some indigenous scrub brush, I stumbled across a vertical limestone block. It contained a badly eroded bas-relief, the figure of a man with an unmistakable profile. Here was no "typical" Mayan with almond-shaped eyes, sloping forehead, Semitic nose, receding chin and drooping lower lip. Here was a member of my own race!

The implications were clear. Centuries before El Castillo (with its human sacrifice), the Ball Court (celebrating ritual decapitation), or the Tzompantli (embellished with sacrificial skulls), a civilization blossomed where order and beauty reigned. No feathers or horns adorned the serpents, no sacrificial scenes decorated its walls, and the depiction of skulls was nowhere in evidence. On the contrary, it seemed to be a city with some metaphysical message. While I am not religious by nature, it

seemed somehow -- holy!

Only later did I discover that I had stumbled upon the city of the Classic Maya and that the indifference and unease I intuitively felt in wandering among the ruins of the New City, whose bloody *Weltanschauung* authors Schele and Miller so graphically depict, was occasioned not by the spirit of the Maya, but by that of the Toltec from Central Mexico who invaded and conquered the ancient people in A.D. 800-1100. A second invasion followed, that of the Itzas, who eventually gave their name to the capital. Maya literature cries out against the violation of its ancient heritage by alien influence, even as today we in this country futilely mourn the passing of our own culture into the hands of aliens. "The unrestrained, lewd ones," the Maya called them. "The foreigners [who] brought shameful things when they came."

In ancient India, Egypt, China and even in the antique land of the Maya, the Caucasian may have been the principal architect and builder. Unfortunately, however, he seems to have been unable to withstand the subsequent invasion of foreigners. He disappears, only to have the hybrid throngs that succeed him become the "classic" representation of a supposedly indigenous race. Do Instaurationists believe that when archaeologists dig into the remnants of our civilization in the millennia to come, they will find the Anglo-Saxon? Anyone who has ever ridden a New York subway knows the answer to that.

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Job Losers and Gainers

According to the Bureau of Labor Statistics, U.S. Department of Labor, the U.S. population increased by 2.4 percent from 1982 to 1984. The number of persons employed in many occupations did not keep abreast of the change in population. Several representative occupations that suffered a decrease are listed below.

Occupation	% Decrease
Sociologists	72.9
Physicists	48.6
Construction laborers	42.4
High school teachers	36.0
Economists	31.8
Psychologists	21.7
Carpenters	11.0
Urban planners	8.7
Mail carriers	6.4
Plumbers	4.7

Prison guards	2.0
Electrical engineers	1.5
Automobile mechanics	0.1
Catholic priests	no change

The following list of occupations showed an increase during the same period of time.

Occupation	% Increase
Vending machine repairmen	129.6
Rabbis	116.7
Occupational therapists	31.6
Speech pathologists	20.0
Personnel workers	14.0
Insurance agents	11.1
Lawyers	9.4
Protestant clergy	5.7
Computer operators	3.9
Cosmetologists	0.8
Bartenders	0.5



Nobel Hate Prize

Martin Luther King Jr., alive and dead, stirred up more race riots in the U.S. than any other individual. Bishop Tutu, his South African clone, slyly hints that he is not entirely against violence. Menahem Begin will go down in history -- if time exorcizes lies -- as the 20th century's #1 Middle East terrorist. Incredibly, all these gentlemen have won the Nobel Peace Prize. Equally undeserving is the latest prize winner, Elie Wiesel. The world's most expert dispenser of pathos, Wiesel has devoted practically his whole adult life to fomenting hatred against Germans, while praising a few old Jewish Bolsheviks known for their part in directing the mass liquidations of non-Jewish Russians. Last year Americans were treated to the sad spectacle of Wiesel lecturing the U.S. President on TV for planning to go to Bitburg, while Ronnie sat back and "took it," without a word of protest or syllable of rebuttal. As for the ongoing crimes of Israel against the Palestinians, Wiesel keeps a tight lip. He promises never to criticize Israel, apparently forgetting that there is no greater stimulus for mass criminal activity than silence.



Wiesel -- a sorry choice

A few days before the Western media swooned and slobbered over Wiesel's award, he attended a function in Hollywood where Jewish moneybags raised \$4 million in one afternoon for Wiesel's museum of horrors, the Holocaust Memorial in Washington, now under construction. Dear Abby (Mrs. Morton Phillips) was at the cocktail party, along with Steve Ross of Warner Bros., Bob Daly of Paramount, Lew Wasserman of MCA, Max Palevsky and other culture-mulching Hollywooders, some accompanied by their peroxidized showbiz wives of the moment. Wasserman, Steven Spielberg and somebody named Field together contributed \$1 million. Wiesel fits neatly into this drippingly rich bunch, which specializes in eating

away at our once great, now pornified Western culture.

A few days after the big news, Wiesel, after throwing out the ceremonial ball for the second game of the World Series, flew off to Moscow on his fourth visit to Russia. He joined America's Jewish ambassador, Arthur Hartman, at a lunch in honor of Jewish refuseniks. A day or two later, he laid a wreath on the tomb of Russia's unknown soldier. Not a word of criticism from any quarter about *his* Bitburg!

Wiesel, incidentally, was highly complimented on winning the Nobel Peace Prize by James Marks, a Gypsy leader who currently resides in Spokane. "He's a champion of human rights," drooled Marks, who is allegedly involved with other local Gypsies in a \$1.6 million stolen property scam. Wiesel spoke to him by telephone shortly after the word came from Norway.

Who will win the Nobel Peace Prize next year? Winnie Mandela is a good bet. We can see her now accepting the \$270,000 check with one hand while she holds a gasoline-soaked tire in the other.

Hypocrisy Compounded

The American media, which have turned disinformation into a fine art, particularly in respect to entangling us in foreign wars and in covering up the activities of venal politicians like LBJ and the Kennedys, were horrified when reporters discovered the Reagan administration could play the same game. Instaurationists have long known that anything goes against Gaddafi because he is one of Israel's two greatest enemies, the other being Syria. Therefore, he and his family could actually be the personal targets of a massive air raid (what happened to chivalry?) and any story, no matter how false, of his "evil" activities-- such as Libyan hit teams arriving in the U.S. -- will be accepted and printed with no questions asked. But, when the Reagan administration a few weeks before the 1986 elections decides to suck up to the Jewish vote by heating up its anti-Gaddafi crusade with a disinformation campaign, first the media swallow it completely; then when it turns out to be a gigantic put-on, set up a nationwide howl of betrayal. What is more hypocritical than hypocrites sounding off against hypocrisy?

Diabolizing St. Paul

What is most interesting in the ceaseless series of Jewish attacks on Christianity is the spineless way that Christians take them. The latest blast comes from Hyam Maccoby's 237-page tract, *The Myth Maker: Paul and the Invention of Christianity*, in

which the author insinuates that Jesus was no more and no less than a pious religious Jew, whose teachings and personality were totally distorted by Paul in order to feed the latter's priestly ambitions.

On the surface, this line of historical guesswork would not seem to make sense because Paul himself was a Jew. An anti-Christian tirade can hardly have a Jew as a villain. But Maccoby jumps neatly over this hurdle by turning Paul into a Gentile who converted to Judaism. That this is exactly counter to the generally accepted belief that Paul was a Jewish convert to Christianity doesn't faze Maccoby one whit. All is fair in the literary falsification business if it furthers your book -- and your book sales.

There have been scads of theories about the origin of Christianity, but Maccoby's is just about the wildest, most incredible and most indigestible. He asserts that the world's most popular and influential religion was simply an invention, an ad hoc brainchild of Paul, who wanted to get even with the Jews for not recognizing his talents. And since Christianity was founded on revenge, it was and is ipso facto anti-Semitic.

Harper and Row published Maccoby's labored and befuddled exercise in Semitism. This same non-Jewish firm would, of course, refuse to publish anything that rebutted Maccoby's book in the only effective and honest way it could be rebutted -- by exposing the racial animus that inspired it.

Biggest Bar Mitzvah

Thorstein Veblen would have called it "super-spicious" consumption. For half a million dollars, Gerald Guterman, a Zoo City real estate Croesus, hired the Queen Elizabeth II, the last of the great ocean liners, for a one-night cruise to celebrate the Bar Mitzvah of son Jason, 13, and the Bas Mitzvahs of daughters Jennifer, 18, and Robin, 16.

Six hundred Jews, dressed to the nines, climbed up the gangplank at 6:00 P.M. amid loud cries of "Mazel tov, Jennifer, Robin and Jason," as clowns with balloons pratfalled at dockside. Hectomillionaire Ivan Boesky, Wall Street's leading stock speculator, who missed the sailing, helicoptered out and joined the party at sea. Forty-six miles out in the Atlantic, the passengers dined on six-course dinners, discoed, danced, dipped in the pool and dallied at the gaming tables. One thousand crew members served their every wish and command. The QEII returned to port at 10:00 A.M.

Falwell vs. Flynt

Larry Flynt, the scatological publisher of *Hustler*, the pits of the porn mags, is a pathological case. In one issue he ran a fake ad accusing Jerry Falwell of incestuous con-

duct with his mother in an outhouse. There was a small, very small, disclaimer at the bottom saying it was a parody. Falwell sued for libel and lost. But he won \$200,000 for the "emotional distress" *Hustler* caused him. This only seems fair (in fact, it would have been fairer if Flynt had had his scabrous tongue clipped), but Majority activists ought to chew over the verdict. Sometimes the truth, not *Hustler*-type lies, can cause emotional distress, especially to chronic liars. Suppose every time the truth should come out about some ethnocentric act of some public figure, he or she would claim it caused him or her "emotional distress." We better think this one over carefully as it proceeds up the judicial ladder.

The Unexpurgated Anne Frank

The words sounded as if they had been lifted from a recent issue of *Playboy*, or maybe *Playgirl*:

Sometimes in bed at night I have an uncontrollable urge to feel my breasts, and to listen to how calmly and steadily my heart beats.

Unconsciously, I must have had similar feelings before I came here, because I know that when I used to spend the night with Jacqueline, I could barely control myself. I was so curious about her body, which she always kept hidden from me and which I have never seen. I asked Jacqueline if we should, as proof of our friendship, feel each others' breasts. She refused. It was also the case that I had a terrible urge to kiss Jacqueline, and did so. I become very ecstatic every time I see a naked figure of a woman, such as a Venus in an art history book. Some times I find it so wondrous and beautiful, that I have to hold myself in, so that I do not begin to cry.

If only I had a girlfriend . . .

No, the above ode to lesbianism did not come from a porn magazine, but from the new, "definitive" version of *The Diary of Anne Frank* in Dutch. An English translation is in the works. Perhaps *Playboy* will run it as a serial with the subtitle, "Sex in the Gas Chambers."

Apologizing for the Truth

A "dangerous" little piece of nonfiction has been making the media rounds recently -- a ruminative article by Jimmy the Tooth's own James Fallows in the *Atlantic* (Sept. 1986), entitled, "The Japanese Are Different From You and Me." In his essay Fallows vents his spleen on the ethnocentric ("racist") tendencies of the Japanese. When Carter's ex-speechwriter isn't pontificating or tergiversating sufficiently, sufficient "un-

sayables" escape to make his words worth reading, such as:

When I have asked police officials and sociologists why there is so little crime, their explanations have all begun, "We are a homogeneous race . . ."

I have yet to see the word, "fairness" in the English versions of these documents [Japan's economic adjustment plans].

The Japanese have obviously profited, in purely physical terms, from their racial purity.

It's hard to think of a really stable or happy multiracial Asian state.

Japanese look at America and see a mongrel race.

Most of the world, with greater or lesser frankness, subscribes to the Japanese view that people must be ethnically similar to get along.

Prime Minister Nakasone made this point as crudely as possible. He said, "The Japanese have been doing well for as long as 2,000 years because there are no foreign races."

Those who read Fallows' lucubrations should not have been surprised when Prime Minister Nakasone, a few weeks after the *Atlantic* article had appeared, stated publicly that the Japanese were at a higher intelligence level than Americans because of the large number of blacks, Mexicans and Puerto Ricans in the U.S. population. Though IQ scores and SAT tests amply bear Nakasone out, Dan Rather almost burst a blood vessel. A day or two later the Japanese ambassador in Washington was hauled out to "clarify" his boss's statement with a humble apology from Nakasone himself. After all, if the Japanese are really that smart, they must remember Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

The New Testament said, "The truth shall make you free." The liberal-minority testament, which has replaced it, says, "The truth shall make you apologize."

Why Danilo?ff?

The Danilo?ff affair was a triumph of media malarky. While half a dozen Majority Americans continue to rot half-forgotten in the dens of Moslem kidnappers in Lebanon, a first-generation Russian-American, Nicholas Danilo?ff, born in Paris, with a "Czarist general" and a "revolutionary" in his family tree, became Mr. Front Page in the American press for a week or two until he was released and traded for a genuine Russian spy, Gennadi Zakharov. This is exactly the kind of trade the kidnappers of the Majority members in Lebanon want, but the media were not interested. That's too bad because when the media are interested, they can move mountains -- and kings

of the mountains like Reagan and Gorbachev.

Why the special treatment for Danilo?ff? Well, for starters, he is not a Majority member. A reporter for *U.S. News & World Report*, he is one of Mort Zuckerman's boys. Indeed, Mort flew to Moscow amid a flurry of publicity to plead for his man's release, which was assured when Reagan agreed to let the Russian spy go.

As happens so often when liberal and minority interests are involved, everything came out with the odor of roses. Danilo?ff has been given a \$150,000 advance for a book. Gorbachev sweetened the pot with a couple of Jewish dissidents and everyone lived happily ever after -- except the American hostages in Lebanon.

Don't think it's a case of the media protecting one of its own. One of the Lebanon hostages, Terry Anderson, is an Associated Press reporter. It was more than that. Much more. It was the media protecting one of Mort Zuckerman's own.

It could almost be said the release of hostage David Jacobsen was accomplished in spite of the media. Always sensitive to the public heartbeat, Reagan took it upon himself to secretly wheel and deal with the Iranians behind the backs of the State Department and CIA. He had promised he would never do such a thing. Ah, those Reagan promises!

Ethnic Reagan

To many of us, too many of us, Reagan seems to be as American as apple pie or as an Apple computer. In spite of his second-generation Irish-Catholic father, the media often treat him as "old stock," perhaps because of his Midwestern upbringing at the hands of his devoted, industrious WASP mother. The President himself, at least while politicking, sees it differently. In a speech at the Omaha Civic Center in October, Reagan again cited his Irish ancestry and specifically described himself as an "ethnic American."

Unponderable Quote

[As Dr. Cliff Huxtable, [Bill Cosby] is teaching America that all people really are created equal, that humanity is truly more than skin-deep, that it is time to abandon the cult of me and get back to the world of us, that the dream of Martin Luther King actually can come true. Like many visionaries, he is sometimes too sure that his truth is The Truth. In this case, who will deny that he is right?

Brad Darrach,
Cosby!

LaRouche Round-Up

What a haul of queer fish! The Feds really scraped the bottom of the barrel when they grabbed most of the ruling hierarchy of the Lyndon LaRouche racket (with the exception of the Big Cheese himself). First there was Roy Frankhouser, 47, LaRouche's security chief, a onetime convict and a former Klansman who ran a Klan group in Pennsylvania while working for the FBI. Then there was Paul Goldstein, Jeffrey and Michelle Steinberg, Michael Gelber and Elliot Greenspan. Finally a couple of non-Jews were thrown in, perhaps to dilute the disproportionate racial element. Worst of all, there was that prime Jewish terrorist and snitch artist, Mordechai Levi, who claimed he had been leaking LaRouche secrets to the ADL as well as the U.S. government. LaRouche, in a sworn deposition in 1984, stated that whenever Levi, one of his consultants, got into trouble, he would give him "fatherly advice" and tell him to "go hide out" for a while. The charges against the Larouchies were contempt of court, obstructing justice and credit card fraud.

While Frankhouser was released and the Steinbergs languished in jail, the LaRouche paper, *New Solidarity*, came out with shrieking headlines attacking the new immigration bill, which it characterized in typical LaRouchean hyperbole, as an act of genocide against Hispanics. Apparently the LaRouchies want not just a wide open border; they want no border at all.

Helen and Bernie

Browsers often come across nuggets of trivia in out-of-print and long-forgotten books. It's like scrounging around a cemetery, digging up old bones and finding a handful of gold coins in the bony hands of a skeleton.

Helen Lawrenson, a WASP edition of Gloria Steinem, half-intellectual, half-party girl, was about as liberal as you can get without going off your rocker. She chummed around with such luminaries as Condé Nast and Bernard Baruch, finally marrying a left-wing Irish-American labor leader, Jack Lawrenson. Daughter Johanna is the dimwit who kept Abbie Hoffman warm during his years of hiding.

Helen is the author of several books, the most notorious being *Latins Are Lousy Lovers*. She has more interesting things to say in *Stranger at a Party*, where she blows an interesting whistle on her dear friend Baruch.

He told me that he thought American Jews should keep quiet [about] Hitler because if they didn't, "they'll only make things worse for Jews over there," a view

allegedly shared by Pope Pius XII, but to which the obvious answer was, "For Christ's sake, how much worse could they be?" "We can't interfere in the internal affairs of another nation," Bernie said, a laughable stance in one whose hero, Woodrow Wilson, had sent the Marines to Vera Cruz and General "Black Jack" Pershing, with 12,000 troops, to Durango . . .

The hitherto unpublicized fact I want to make clear is that Bernie, swearing me to secrecy, said: "Roosevelt called me to the White House and told me to telephone Churchill and convince him that the first job is to defeat Hitler and after that we can worry about Stalin. I did it, but we had a helluva argument. He's all for letting the Germans and the Russkies fight it out together . . ."

Lawrenson's story of the derring-do flight of Rudolf Hess to Scotland in May 1941 does not entirely tally with the official *New York Times* line. She says the Royal Air Force was ordered to let Hess's plane fly through Britain's heavily guarded air space unharmed. When he crash-landed, the Duke of Hamilton drove to the country house of Ronald Tree, where Churchill was house guest, to tell him that Hess had important things to say to top-ranking British leaders. Churchill replied, "Well, Hess or no Hess, I am going to see the Marx Brothers."

The Soviet line on the Hess flight is that he flew to Scotland in response to a secret invitation by Churchill.

The War Against Miller

Glenn Miller, the purged (by the courts) leader of North Carolina's White Patriot Party, got a six-month jail sentence (now under appeal) for violating a so-called consent decree, which he shouldn't have signed and which forbade him from partaking in any "paramilitary organization" and from engaging in any Party activity for the next three years -- a tricky, anti-democratic and totally totalitarian way of putting an unpopular politician out of business.

Concurrently, three men were expelled from the Marine Corps for participating in White Patriot Party demonstrations, an equally KGB-ish way of violating the rights of citizens to air their grievances. The ADL, which inspired (ordered) the Marine Corps to discharge the offending Marines, happily reported that unpublicized Defense Department regulations call for the dismissal of any Marine who participates in the activities of extremist groups by marching in a parade, making public speeches in support of racial discrimination or managing, or-

ganizing or recruiting members for such groups.

To round off the North Carolina purge, three supposed members of the White Patriot Party were arrested, so the media informed us, as they were planning to rob a pizza parlor to get money to buy explosives to blow up the Southern Poverty Law Center, the White Patriots' arch enemy. Apparently this was another of those verbal "plots" that never seem to materialize and which law enforcement authorities somehow know all about from the word go. In all probability, it was one more case of entrapment, in which the plotter-in-chief turns out to be a professional stool pigeon on somebody's payroll. Later, when the trial starts, he's the one who suddenly appears and testifies for the state.

If you want to chip in and help pay for Glenn Miller's horrendous legal expenses (he is currently out on bail), send a check or money order to the White Patriot Party, P.O. Box 487, Jacksonville, NC 28541.

Understanding Corruption

To Live and Die in L.A. is a representative movie of our time. Director: William Friedkin. Subject: cops and robbers. Treatment: "brutal and seedy . . . tainted hero . . . [the film's] in love with its own brutality . . . wears its sleaziness as if it were a designer gown." Moral: "Corruption is a highly contagious disease from which no one is immune . . . Everyone in this movie is capable of selling out anyone else. And does." (Quotations courtesy of David Ansen's review in *Newsweek*.)

But could it be that director Friedkin is spiritually a displaced Third Worlder? Consider what James Mills, globe-trotting author of *The Underground Empire: Where Crime and Governments Embrace*, has to say about corruption and the world drug trade he knows so well: While many Third World governments are deeply involved in illegal trafficking, there is "no American complicity arising out of corruption. Rather, it arises out of a desire by the United States to preserve intelligence and diplomatic relations."

Corruption is overwhelmingly a Third World disease. Or, more precisely, it begins in Europe around the latitude of Rome. (The Mafia scarcely exists in much of northern Italy.) America now has a Sicilian Mafia, a Colombian mafia, an Israeli mafia, half a dozen East Asian mafias, and on and on. It does not have French, German, British, Scandinavian or Slavic mafias. The mafias of the Soviet Union are creations of minorities like Jews and Georgians, just as the so-called "Russian" Revolution was.

Friedkin should stick to Jews and non-whites for his sleazy subject matter, and cut out the "corruptible heroes" with names

like Richard Chance.

Incidentally, the newest colored mafia in America hails from Nigeria and involves *thousands* of foot soldiers operating in at least 15 states (Secret Service figures). A typical Nigerian mafia scheme involves opening a bank account with a phony ID and getting fast access to an automatic teller machine. Forged documents and bank checks are then used to establish a line of credit, and sums like \$5,000 a day are withdrawn when no real funds were ever deposited. Millions of hard-earned American dollars are being lost in the scam.

Nigerians are reported to attend training schools for such operations before they leave Africa for the golden land of suckers.

An Arizona State University professor with the strange name of ElDean Bennett says that U.S. law enforcement agents and diplomats know what is going on but "may be turning their heads because it's a soft way of getting some money into a country that needs money." How very touching! Or, as James Mills would say, we Americans seek to "preserve relations" with the poor Nigerians.

And that, Mr. Friedkin, in case you are interested, is Nordic-style corruption.

Sixth Greatest Nuclear Power

The London *Sunday Times* (Oct. 5, 1986) had a huge front-page spread headlined, REVEALED: THE SECRETS OF ISRAEL'S NUCLEAR ARSENAL. The story went on to say what Instaurationists have always known or guessed -- the hush-hush Dimona reactor, deep in the Negev, has made the plutonium for some 100 to 200 nuclear bombs, a few of them possibly of the hydrogen variety.

The news is no longer hearsay. It was furnished by a Zionist defector, 31-year-old Mordechai Vanunu, a Moroccan Jew, who was fired from the Dimona bomb-making plant, where he worked for 10 years as a nuclear technician. He provided facts, figures and more than 20 color photos.

At first, the American press practically ignored this world-shaking news. In Israel West, no one was too eager to print anything that might damage Israel East's image. Indeed, it often seems that Israel's dark secrets are more closely guarded in the U.S. than in Israel itself.

The U.S. media eventually woke up, however, as questions began to arise about the fate of Vanunu. Mossad got hold of him, and he is now in an Israeli jail. That he was kidnapped from Britain doesn't seem to bother Scotland Yard.

Meanwhile, the world's nuclear warhead count stands at: U.S. 27,000; USSR, 27,000; Britain, 700; France, 500; China, 300. Israel comes in sixth -- not bad for a largely desert nation of 4.5 million which

exists on economic handouts from the U.S.

Israel was thinking seriously about resorting to nuclear warfare when the attacking Egyptian army was making some unexpected headway in the opening days of the 1973 Yom Kippur War. There's a fair chance that Israel's nukes will scorch and pollute much of the Arab and Moslem Middle East when the day comes, as it surely must, that Arab armies move in to restore their lost homeland to the Palestinians. But the Arabs won't be too eager to move until they have plenty of A- and H-bombs of their own, or until Israel collapses from within for economic and demographic reasons.

Whatever the future, the Middle East remains the #1 nuclear tinderbox of the world and, as so often in history, the Jews are once again proving themselves to be mankind's sorest point.

Catholic Fears

Robert Chambers, a degenerate Catholic preppy, took a stroll in Central Park one evening last September with Jennifer Levin, a degenerate JAP (Jewish American Princess). Jennifer never returned. She died while the couple was indulging in perverted sex on a grassy knoll near the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Chambers claimed he had inadvertently killed her after she had tied him up and was engaging him in a bout of sadomasochism. Chambers had previously come to the attention of police as a suspect with a Negro fellow thief in the looting of various posh apartments to pay for his drug habit.

So far, so bad. Now enter Cardinal O'Connor, who publicly agonized about the effect of a sensational murder trial on Jewish-Catholic relations. Archbishop McCarrick, who had known the Chambers family rather well, wrote a character reference for Chambers that helped get him out of prison on \$150,000 bail. Cardinal O'Connor announced, "I am worried that mercy toward a Catholic boy could be perceived as callowness for a Jewish girl."

What was really worrying the Cardinal is

the Jewish habit of eternal unforgiveness, quite the opposite of the New Testament teachings that bigwig Christian clerics are supposed to preach. It is true that some Catholic higher-ups have rallied around one of their own. But they better not rally too much. Catholics used to be the leading power mongers in New York, but no more.

Special Rights For Jewry

Having succeeded in getting criminal penalties against vandals, a Maryland synagogue now wants civil rights penalties as well, on the basis that Jews constitute a protected minority like blacks, Hispanics and Asians. Since Jews are the richest and most lawyer-ridden population group in America, they hardly need special favors to enhance their economic and legal status.

A district court ruled that Jews do not come under the special protection of the civil rights laws because they do not belong to a distinct nonwhite race. The ADL is appealing, saying that though Jews should not be classed as a race, they must be protected since they are walking targets of racism. In other words, the Jews, although not a race, want to be considered one for legal reasons. Majority members these days, who are more often the victims of racial violence than Jews, would also like to have this special protection.

Other special rights for Jews have already been demanded by members of the Hasidic sect. In Orange County (NY), rabbis have ordered 600 male students not to get on buses driven by females. In return, the female drivers say they are being discriminated against because of their sex.

Another Hasidic hassle has broken out in Brooklyn, where 400 female Jewish students taking remedial courses in a public high school wanted to be separated from the other students. A district court ruled in their favor and let them set up a "wall." An appeals court reversed. Orthodox rabbis are busy trying to move the controversy up to the Supreme Court.

Racial Doubletalk from the Washington Post Style Book

IDENTIFICATION OF RACE

1. Avoid identifying race or ethnic background unless the information is relevant. It may be so:
 - a. In stories involving politics, social action, social conditions, achievement and other matters where race can be a distinguishing factor.
 - b. Where usage has sanctioned the description: *black leader*, *Irish tenor*, *Polish wedding*.
 - c. In reporting an incident that cannot be satisfactorily explained without reference to race. However, the mere fact that an incident involves persons of different races does not, of itself, mean that racial tags should be used. And when racial identification is used, the races of all involved should be mentioned.
2. Do not mention a person's race in describing criminal suspects or fugitives unless the rest of the description is detailed enough to be meaningful. Sketchy descriptions are often meaningless and may apply to large numbers of innocent persons.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, Act III, Scene III. A small gothic church in Kent, filled to capacity. The wedding ceremony is over. Cynthia, resplendent in white, came in on the arm of Eugenies. Leander, in uniform, mirrors the appearance of his brother officers in the front rows. Bert, looking remarkably well in his new-looking morning suit, is best man, and contrasts only slightly with Eugenies, in his much-worn, slightly seedy morning suit. Chloe and the other ladies are wearing large summery hats and clothes as for a race meeting. The scent of lime blossoms waits in through the open door. As the organist finishes playing Bach's aria from Cantata No. 208 ("Sheep may safely graze"), the Vicar slowly ascends to the pulpit.

VICAR. Dearly beloved parishioners and wedding guests, it gives me great pleasure to officiate at this ceremony as my last service in this old church. I trust that the happy pair will have no objection to my saying a few words of farewell as part of my sermon. My text is the well-known passage in St. Mark's gospel, chapter 10, verse 15: "Verily I say unto you: whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein."

When I entered the ministry fifty years ago, I was what was called High Church. Some people called us ritualists, but really we were sacramentalists. The ceremonies and vestments were intended to lend dignity to the sacraments, such as marriage. Nowadays, that sort of belief is regarded as old-fashioned, and those who wear vestments are sometimes suspected of quite different motives. Service of man, rather than worship of God, is the watchword now; but it's rather difficult to be heroic in serving man if one doesn't do it for God. That is why communes last such a short time but monasteries continue for many centuries.

Traditional morality has come under attack in our day, but surely the rules whereby society is protected from disruption cannot be simply dismissed. Kipling put it well when he wrote about "The Gods of the Copybook Headings," which means tried and trusted truisms:

On the first Feminian Sandstones we were promised
the Fuller Life
(Which started by loving our neighbour and ended by
loving his wife)
Till our women had no more children and the men lost
reason and faith,
And the Gods of the Copybook Headings said: "The Wages
of Sin is Death."

Marriage is more than just a sexual relationship, or even just companionship. It gains the fullest significance when it involves children, and they must be taken care of. Far more important than comfort is the sight of our own fair children -- er, let me see, where was I? Ah, yes -- the sight of our children playing and learning, trusting in our guidance and our love.

On May 22nd, 1986, I read in a newspaper a report by 98 missionaries in London. They don't live in a beautiful village like ours, nor yet in the safe suburbs, but in the worst trouble spots, and what they say is worth quoting: "There can be little doubt that we have reached the lowest point in our nation's life this century." They speak of "growing beastliness" and "a sickening diet of horrendous crimes,"

including "little children being sexually assaulted, battered, tortured or starved to death." Our Lord was not mealy-mouthed, you know. In chapter 9, verse 42 of St. Mark's gospel, he says: "And whosoever shall offend one of these little ones that believe in me, it is better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and he were cast into the sea."

And, given these circumstances, what are we to think of those -- some of them within the Church -- who go out of their way to make the task of the police more difficult, so that the effects of drugs and violence and sexual hatred may express themselves without let or hindrance. And what are we to think when the sensitive lady who protests against video films showing beastliness beyond the bounds of imagination is condemned as an enemy of freedom by those who ought to know better? What about the freedom of those in thrall to drugs, or that of the little boys prostituted by professionals while still at school?

As I look around the congregation today I see an unusually large number of young men -- some of them soldiers -- and I pray that all of them may choose the path of honour. And I see many young women, too. I pray that they may show the courage and self-sacrifice to have children and care for them. Our Church, as you know, has no objection to prophylactic methods, unless they are used as an excuse for precocious sex. But I must tell you what I and many other people feel -- that abortion should only be effected for grave reasons. It involves the actual death of a human being -- and nothing will persuade me of the contrary.

And then there is the question of divorce. As you know, the Church no longer forbids it, and has not for some time. But divorce is also not to be undertaken lightly. The mental



and physical security of the children may be at stake, or the security of the wife. A few years ago, some women would argue that they needed no protection -- that we lived in a civilised society -- but, from what I hear, that argument has been wearing thin. We live in a society, and our actions affect others as a stone makes circular, regressive waves when you throw it into the water.

But everything I have heard persuades me that, today at least, I am preaching to the converted. Christ, who responded to his mother's plea and saved the bridal pair from embarrassment at the marriage feast of Cana, will surely bless a couple so clearly in love.

(He pauses for a moment.)

When I have gone, you will see many changes. I understand that the crypt is to become alternately a bingo hall to attract the older folk and a disco to attract the young. Those who are attracted by neither will no doubt be happy that the heating system will also lend some warmth to the church in the winter. I am not the right person to preside over such changes, but no doubt my successor will be:

The old order changeth, yielding place to new,
And God fulfils himself in many ways,
Lest one good custom should corrupt the world.

(The Vicar slowly descends the steps of the pulpit, as the officers remove themselves quickly and unobtrusively to form a lane of crossed swords outside the main entrance. Then the Trumpet Voluntary is played as the bride and groom go out under the swords into the mellow sunlight. The congregation files out. Bert and Eugene remain.)

EUGENES. You carried it off splendidly.

BERT. Thanks, but I've been a best man before -- at another old church in Shoreditch.

E. I was roped in by Chloe to act the part of the bride's father. She's strongminded, that one.

B. You're telling me. I used to wonder why I put up with it.

E. There are compensations, aren't there?

B. Yes, she makes life exciting. And she's well educated. When I told her so, she said I had the attitude of a colonial: culture is for women. But you've shown me culture means something more than pictures on the wall, so I can keep my end up.

E. And of course she's not bad looking -- in a way.

B. Not bad looking, in a way! She's lovely! I don't even mind her teasing me. By the way, it seems the take-over was managed all right?

E. Yes, we didn't make any use of the holding company -- just used what capital there was to buy the firm's own shares in a roundabout way, while I spread the rumours. Hainfeld played our game and Leander was able to exercise his option at the top. All the shareholders did better than they would have done otherwise. Not that we arranged a second bid. Supine was getting cold feet, and I discovered he'd made some big unrecorded losses, which I managed to update. It doesn't look as though Hainfeld will have many assets to strip.

B. What did you get out of it?

E. Oh, I had an option too.

B. Well, I must be getting on to the reception. I'm begin-

ning to like champagne -- goes well with shellfish. Don't worry, though. I realise my prosperity depends on the shellfish, not the champagne. *(He goes out by the main door. Pause. Enter Chloe by the side door.)*

CHLOE. Ah, Machiavelli-Mephistopheles. You're hardly childlike.

EUGENES. Well, I'm still enthusiastic. Not that one can ever quite recapture the freshness of childhood:

That is the land of lost content,
I see it shining plain . . .

CHLOE.

The happy highways where I went,
And cannot come again.

E. I hear you've arranged for all of us in the Breuil party to go surf-sailing off the Isle of Wight?

C. Yes, Ralph too. I know what you all think. You think I keep him in tow just to tease Bert. It's not true. He's sensitive and thoughtful, even if he is a bit subservient to his mother. And Bert behaves like a pasha given half a chance.

E *(mildly)*. It's your business, my dear.

C. Very true. What's more, a little rivalry does no harm -- keeps them on their toes. I've roped them both in to work on Leander and Cynthia's garden -- on weekdays when they're away. Ralph has a lot of ideas, and it seems Bert's father was a gardener. Leander is going to give us gallons of elderflower and elderberry wine to keep us going.

E. My contribution will be the Carters, father and sons. They need some extra money, what with being between jobs.

C. Don't tell me they are one of your business propositions as well?!

E. Not yet -- but later on, why not? They'd make good builders if I can find the right man to run the business side.

C. Funny. There are so many with qualifications who are utterly demoralised. Yet you seem to make a success out of people who don't have any to speak of.

E. Because they have learnt the hard way that you have to cooperate. All they need is to learn the value of dedication and hard work.

C. What has that got to do with your political ideas?

E. Everything. But when you boil it all down, what it amounts to is an aesthetic feeling. In future generations, I want real men to see girls almost as pretty as you are now, standing in the shafts of coloured light from that stained glass window.

C. Thank you. We must go to the reception.

(They walk out. The organ plays Bach's Chorale from Cantata No. 147, "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring.")

THE END

The soap opera aired not by but *within* CBS in recent months should have been entitled, *The Return of the Judi*. Thomas Wyman, the \$680,000-a-year WASP chief executive officer, was fired, and Laurence Tisch, the Jewish conglomerate wizard, took over as CEO. Backing up friend Larry, William Paley, the retired Jewish founding papa of the network "retook over" as acting chairman. The latter says he will only officiate until a new head man is found. But Paley, now 85, has been notorious for his reluctance to give up his command in the past, having sacked three non-Jewish presidents (Stanton, Taylor, Backe) after promising them the top job.

Though he emphatically denies it, Tisch is obviously in it for the power. He pulled off his coup by having his Loews Corp. (hotels, insurance, cigarettes, watches, supertankers), of which his family controls 24% of the stock, buy 24.9% of CBS, all the while promising Wyman he was not out for control, and aligning himself with Paley, who owns or has charge of 8.1%. Tisch was then in a position to do what Jesse Helms couldn't persuade his rich conservative friends to do, and what Ted Turner couldn't achieve with his famous "junk bond" offer -- namely, to become "Dan Rather's boss."

All the hoopla at CBS and the wringing of hands were occasioned by a dip in the ratings. Actually, the problem had nothing to do with the WASP management. Dan Rather couldn't possibly emulate the avuncular, pseudo-trustworthy image of Walter Cronkite, and a splurge of popular new shows on NBC finally overcame CBS's long-established lead in both TV entertainment and TV news. Add to this the competition from cable and the eye-scathing and ear-blistering increase of the average sum total of network commercials from 3,500 per week in 1975 to 5,100 in 1986. Finally, CBS News' anti-conservative bias, more obvious than that of the other network news shows, has not boosted the audience that Dan inherited from Uncle Walter.

Bill Moyers may also have been partly responsible for the viewer fall-off. He is no Eric Sevareid, and his liberal hatchetery, sharpened by his years at divinity school and dressed up in fancy, obviously ghost-written phrases, wears on the ordinary TV habitué, as does his holier-than-thou morality, which may have some effect on viewers, but which has had little effect on his family. One son was caught red-handed burglarizing a hardware store in Garden City (NY), not far from the Moyers' family residence. Moyers, it should be remembered, was Lyndon Johnson's press secretary. In this capacity he must have been deeply involved in the execrable coverup of the Israeli slaughter of 34 members of the crew of the *U.S.S. Liberty*. Ron Ziegler, Nixon's press secretary, has paid and paid for Watergate. Moyers has been highly rewarded and been given a position of immense power for his lying shenanigans for LBJ.



If there is any justice left in this country -- and there may not be much in TV land because of the government's fear of network news -- the CBS melodrama may not be over. Small fortunes were made as a result of insider trading during the fracas. Marvin Davis, said to be the richest Jew in America, made a hard-to-refuse offer; Ivan Boesky, the Jewish speculator *par excellence*, ducked in and out and pocketed several million in the process; even Coca-Cola dickered. The SEC can be expected to launch preliminary investigations, if only to take a closer look at the huge, asymmetrical volume of trading at the Chicago Board Options Exchange.

Tisch himself has had some close brushes with the law in his wheeler-dealer career. He bought into Equity Funding while the Jewish management was milking it dry, and he bought into the late Michael Sidona's (Mafia?) collapsing Franklin National Bank. For this he was sued by the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation and accused of breaching his fiduciary duty and misusing inside information. He settled for \$1.2 million. Perhaps in penitence, he receives in his office once a week a Talmudic scholar, with whom he studies the Old Testament and other Jewish lore.

The Return of the Judi will have little effect on CBS News, except that Israel may be treated more favorably than ever. Tisch, who looks like one of the gargoyles on the upper stories of Notre Dame, and brother Preston Robert, the new Postmaster General, give a tax-deductible \$1 million a year to Israel, according to the Zoo City grapevine. (Says lady reporter Elizabeth Drew, Tisch's first cousin, "They have been unshakably close since boyhood.") In regard to Zionism, when Tisch was beginning to show his muscle, Wyman warned a gathering of news executives that

Tisch's love for "pro-Israel causes" might actually compromise the independent reporting [sic] of CBS News! This "dangerous statement" may actually have been the triggering mechanism for Tisch's steamroller accession to the CBS throne.

Both Rather and Moyers are enchanted with their new boss, or at least that's what they say to reporters. "I like the look in his eye, the warmth of his handshake . . .," drooled Dan. To please Tisch's political leanings (he was an ardent Mondale supporter in 1984), Moyers fired off a more brutal than usual editorial salvo at Reagan.

All was not wine and roses for Injun Dan, however. He was waylaid on a New York street one October Saturday and was knocked about rather severely, according to sympathetic and somewhat overblown accounts from fellow media men. Nevertheless, he showed up two nights later on his evening news perch, seemingly none the worse for wear. Although he is insistent in his demands that his writers get the whole story and "leave nothing out," Dan was close-mouthed about his own experience. From other sources it was revealed that two men had attacked him, after one of them had said to the other, "Kenny, what's the frequency?" No one but Dan and a few onlookers who came to his rescue know whether the attackers were black or white, whether it was just a run-of-the-mill mugging or, more interestingly, could it have been an act of personal vengeance? After all, Dan has wrecked more than a few lives in the course of his news harangues.

* * *

Two of the most egregious news twistings in the history of journalism were fittingly printed in the *New York Times* ("The good, gray Times," as *Time* magazine used to call it): Item 1, the coverup of the Ukrainian famine in the 1920s; Item 2, the acceptance at face value of the guilt of the defendants in the great Moscow show trials of the 1930s.

The arch villain behind these two unprecedented examples of misinformation* (only equalled by the *Times*' pretending that Castro was an idealistic man of the people and blaming the Katyn massacre on the Germans) was Walter Duranty, a corrupt British journalist, who was the *Times*' Moscow correspondent in the pre-WWII years and who reported there was no famine. Not until 60 years after Stalin had deliberately starved seven million Ukrainians to death did TV set the record straight with *Harvest of Despair* -- and then only with great difficulty. Although the award-winning program was produced and broadcast in Canada in 1984, PBS would not accept it. Apparently the network's new president, Martin Rubenstein, thought that the Seven Million Story was not as important as the Six

* Disinformation, now bandied about by the media on an almost daily basis, is not to be found in Webster's Third International Dictionary.

Million Story that PBS has been running in one form or another every couple of months for the last few decades.

It took the clout of the fanatically anti-Communist William F. Buckley Jr. to get *Harvest of Despair* on the air -- in an expanded two-hour version of his *Firing Line*. Despite the inane comments of a panel of moderators, it was quite a revelation -- an atrocity documentary based on actual camera footage and on testimony from eyewitnesses and independent observers. No fake film clips, no montages, no affidavits from people long dead or from people who may never have lived at all.

* * *

Martin Rubenstein, however, was quite happy to run *The Africans*, a nine-hour docudrama written and narrated by Ali Mazrui, a bigoted black Islamic "scholar" who was born in Kenya and now teaches political science at the University of Michigan. True to black racist form, Mazrui blamed practically all the present-day miseries of the Dark Continent on white colonialism. Almost \$1.1 million of taxpayer money was poured into the show, plus almost another \$1 million from a Walter Annenberg foundation. Reagan's good friend, Annenberg, who poses as a leading Republican conservative, apparently doesn't put his money where his mouth is.

In criticizing *The Africans*, conservatives homed in on its friendly two-minute reference to Gaddafi and downplayed its pervasive antiwhite racism. It's safer and more politic for whites these days to attack Libya, the arch enemy of Israel, than to defend their own race.

Mazrui's outrageously one-sided distortion of history prompted several congressmen to ask for a government analysis of PBS programming, since the network thrives largely on public money. But ultra-leftist Rep. John Dingell (D-MI), chairman of the House committee overseeing public broadcasting, quickly put the kibosh on the idea.

* * *

Connie Chung, the Saturday anchoress of the *NBC Evening News*, is a Chinese doll. If we have to have a quota of epicanthic folds on TV, her slanted eyes are more attractive than most. But Connie will never become the mother of any Chinese dolls of her own. Her husband is Maury Povich, a TV newsman turned talk show host, the son of Shirley Povich, a sports columnist for the *Washington Post* for the past 60 years. Lynn Povich, Maury's sister, keeps the family's media flag flying as a senior editor of *Newsweek*.

* * *

The moment it went on sale, the video cassette of *Rambo: First Blood Part II* netted orders for 425,000 copies, priced at up to \$79.95 each. First-day sales came to a record \$21.4 million.

Talking Numbers

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

The family of an infant whose male member was destroyed by a circumcision operation in a Louisiana hospital was awarded \$2.75 million by a state court. A third-year surgical resident supervised the operation, which another resident performed.

#

The Nielsen ratings people estimate that the average American child watches 18,000 TV murders before he graduates from high school.

#

India has 50,000 eunuchs.

#

The promoters of Hands Across America -- Marty Rogol, et al. -- promised that the hyped-up promotion would raise \$50 to \$100 million. As of Aug. 24, not a cent had been distributed and only \$16 million was available for distribution to the hungry and homeless.

#

99 (33%) of the 300 terrorist acts in the world in 1985 involved Americans.

#

In a recent survey of American high-school seniors, 40% identified Israel as an Arab nation.

#

A 1985 joint study by the Immigration and Naturalization Service and Colgate University found that every year about 150,000 Americans leave the country for good. Most opt to live permanently in Canada, Mexico, Britain or West Germany.

#

Ernst Zündel, the German-Canadian revisionist, was receiving about 100 hate calls per day at his Toronto home in late 1985.

#

In 1985, 20,000 Americans lost their passports while traveling abroad.

#

The population of Black Africa may climb from its present 470 million to 730 million in A.D. 2000, to 1.8 billion by A.D. 2050. At present only 3 to 4% of Black African adults practice contraception.

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Libya is behind less than 5% of world-wide terrorism. (Newsweek, Sept. 15, 1986, p. 27)

It is often said that Haiti is "80% Catholic, 20% Protestant and 100% voodoo." Though perhaps 100 voodoo believers were killed in the wake of "Baby Doc" Duvalier's flight to France, those doing the killing appear to have been equally superstitious.

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An average pair of Chinese testicles weighs 19.01 grams; a Dane's 42 grams. (Source: *One Medicine*, Springer Verlag, Berlin)

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The branch of medicine which America's minority physicians are most likely to specialize in is obstetrics and gynecology. While only 7.3% of this country's white physicians choose Ob/Gyn, more than twice as many nonwhites -- 14.8% -- select it.

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1,672 married women in India were murdered in the last 2½ years because they did not bring their husbands big enough dowries. Many were burnt alive.

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579 Americans who had incomes of \$200,000 or more in 1984 paid no income taxes; up from 293 in 1983.

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257 (6%) of U.S. foreign service career officers are black. Of the 150 ambassadors, 6 are black.

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By mid-1985, 3,577 human genes had been identified, 600 of which had been placed on one or more of the 23 pairs of chromosomes.

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A public opinion poll in Greece revealed that 55% of the respondents believed Jews control the political and economic activity of Europe and America.

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Of the 50 blacks serving on the federal bench at the end of 1985, 37 had been appointed by Jimmy Carter.

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22% of American doctors are graduates of foreign medical schools.

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As of 1985, U.S. engineering schools were giving 59% of their doctorate degrees to foreigners.

Rape capital of the U.S. in 1985 was Atlanta (141 per 100,000). Runners-up: Denver (129), Dallas (128), Cleveland (119) and Memphis (117).

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The Regents of the University of California voted 13 to 9 to sell off \$3.1 billion in stock in companies doing business in South Africa. Most of the money is in pension funds, which will suffer an estimated \$118 million loss in the forced divestment that must be accomplished by the end of 1990.

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The greatest state concentrations of Jews are in New York (10.8%); New Jersey (5.7%); Florida (5.2%). But the number of Jews is increasing fastest in Arizona.

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Food production in Black Africa fell 7% in the 1960s; 15% in the 1970s. Nearly 45% of all Black Africa's food is now imported. The GNP of Zaire decreased 32.7% in 1960-81.

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17 of the world's 25 largest cities will be non-Christian by the year 2000. In 1900, 69% of the earth's population was Christian; today only 46%. It will be an estimated 38% in 2050. (Washington Times, April 18, 1986, p. 6D)

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The National Education Association claims 25% of all high-school students smoke pot regularly; asserts 40% of 14-year-old girls will be pregnant while in their teens; avers 1 out of 3 girls and 1 out of 8 boys under 18 report they have been sexually abused.

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As the smell of incense hung heavy in the air, 5,000 Asian Indians celebrated Sahasrakalasabhisheka in a white, golden-domed Hindu temple in Pittsburgh. The contents of 1,001 brass pots (water, milk, honey, coconut leaves, mango leaves or some other "fruit of the earth") were poured over 5 icons.

#

7% of male and 3% of female psychiatrists in a Harvard survey admitted to having sex with their patients. One-third of those offending shrinks said they cuddled up to more than 1 patient. 50 described their intimate conduct as "caring," 29 as "helpful," 11 "exploitative," 8 "harmful," 5 "inappropriate." 25% stated they were "pleased," 35% had "mixed feelings," 40% "regretted it," 32% said their most recent sexual encounter had been initiated by the patient.

Primate Watch



Australia's Anglicans have a Bishop Tutu clone. He is **KIWAMI DAI**, a bone-through-the-nose holy man who was consecrated while wearing a grass skirt and cassowary feathers. We can't reproduce the Associated Press picture of Bishop Dai. Suffice it to say that the good bishop may be a preview of the shape -- and color -- of things to come in the Anglican hierarchy. How long will it be before Dai or Tutu becomes the Archbishop of Canterbury?

☆ ☆ ☆

RICHARD RAMIREZ, Los Angeles' notorious Hispanic "night stalker," who will shortly stand trial for 14 murders and 36 other felonies, told his prison guard, Jim Ellis, according to the *Weekly World News* (June 7, 1986), "I love to kill people . . . I love watching people die."

☆ ☆ ☆

The regulator of Florida's scandal-ridden banking and securities business is **GERALD LEWIS**, the second cousin of Marvin Warner, the Democratic Party bigwig who was responsible for the collapse of ESM Government Securities (a \$300 million loss), which later brought down the Home State Savings Bank of Cincinnati.

☆ ☆ ☆

Unassimilable minorities often try to raise their social standing by claiming as members famous public figures, past and present. **JOSEPH PAPP**, the gay Jewish theatrical impresario who peppers and distorts the dialogue of Shakespeare's plays with black rap and Spanglish, claims that in addition to authentic fags like Truman Capote and Walt Whitman, his queer club includes such literary geniuses as Nathaniel Hawthorne and Herman Melville. Assassinating the characters of people long dead is an ignoble enterprise, no matter what the excuse, but for Papp to fasten his own barnyard lifestyle on great Americans who were models of heterosexuality is the cruelest form of innuendo.

☆ ☆ ☆

A jury cleared **MITCHELL LEE**, **KEVIN SMITH** and **GEORGE WILLIAMS JR.**, three black Minnesota basketball stars, of raping and sexually abusing an 18-year-old white girl in a three-hour motel orgy.

☆ ☆ ☆

JEAN FABIAN, a recent arrival from Haiti, has just the cure for stomach ache -- oleander leaves boiled in his own pot. A "patient," Rosa Edmond, drank the poisonous brew and promptly succumbed. Haitian medicine doesn't work, even on Haitians.

Blonde murder victim of the month was Mary Blochberger, a Columbus (MO) mail clerk, stabbed and slashed by a 13-year-old Negro, **CHICO LEE**, who waylaid her while she was out jogging. Lee's mother claimed that his victim provoked the attack by calling him "a lot of names that black people don't like to hear." Lee, who has confessed, will probably be out of prison before his 18th birthday.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOHN COLEMAN, the owner of the Ritz-Carlton hotels in New York and Washington and the manager of Chicago's Whitehall and Tremont hotels, is worth \$125 million, according to *Forbes*. Yet he is so allergic to paying his bills that his phone is often cut off for non-payment. First married to Linda Lichtenberg, then to Margo Lederer, daughter of Ann Landers, then to Joanne Field Miller, daughter of Marshall Field IV, then to Virginia Regan, a lover of fine arts, Coleman spent 18 months having his neuroses straightened out at the Menninger Foundation. An orphan adopted by a Boston plumber, Coleman tools around Washington in his Ferrari, seemingly uncaring about the severe financial problems he has foisted on those foolish enough to extend him credit.

☆ ☆ ☆

Max Mon Amour, a French production, is the ultimate porn movie. It features a blonde actress, **CHARLOTTE RAMPLING**, who is physically attracted to a chimpanzee. Expect it at your local theatre soon.

☆ ☆ ☆

DAVID AVAYOU, a high muckety-muck of the World Zionist Organization, disappeared from Israel last June when "financial irregularities" were discovered in his management of the WZO's Sephardi communities department. He was flushed out a month later in the south of France. Zionist bigwigs are reluctant to call in the law to handle the case.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1965, black **JIM BROWN**, the one-time football star, was accused of beating and sexually molesting two teenagers. In 1968, when a girlfriend was found beaten almost to a pulp on the balcony of his luxury apartment, he was arrested for assault to commit murder. In 1985, he was charged with rape. Last August he was arrested for the assault and battery of his fiancée, 22-year-old, 5'11" Debra Clark. We don't know the race of Brown's female punching bags, but as all the incidents occurred in or around Hollywood, we can make an educated guess.

Big, black **Rev. JESSE JACKSON** in his frenetic quest for big, black headlines, has a solution for the South African imbroglio. He wants President Reagan to airlift South Africa's 23 million blacks to the land of the free and the home of the knave. As horrendous as this proposal is, it is not entirely mad. It has a much greater chance of being implemented than the much more sensible alternative -- airlifting the embattled 4.3 million South African whites to the U.S. The *Washington Times* figured that it would take 500 Boeing 747s flying practically nonstop for 97 days to do the job. No one bothered to figure out the price.

☆ ☆ ☆

EARL JOHN JERMYN, a degenerate aristocrat of an increasingly degenerate Britain, was busted for peddling heroin and cocaine in Manhattan. One of his suppliers was screenwriter **NICK COHEN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Unhappy with the job Gregg Tyree, an automobile customizer, had done on his car, **TODD BRIDGES** detonated a bomb in Gregg's own vehicle. A judge gave Todd a year in jail (suspended), fined him \$2,500, ordered him to pay \$6,000 for the blasted car and perform 300 hours of community service. Todd played the black elder brother on the miscegenating sitcom, *Diff'rent Strokes*.

☆ ☆ ☆

JEFFREY LEVITT is serving a 30-year sentence for stealing \$14 million from the depositors of his Maryland S&L. **JEROME CARDIN** is charged with filching \$385,000 from the same bank. Both Levitt and Cardin were high up on the Zionist totem pole in Maryland and worked with the Israeli Embassy in Washington. Charles Fischbein, a disgruntled Zionist fundraiser, charges that some of Levitt's stolen money may have ended up in Israel.

☆ ☆ ☆

AMONG FRIENDS, a group of daisy-chainers, is suing the *Green Bay Press-Gazette* of Madison (WI) for \$7.5 million for refusing to run a gay-lesbian "let's-get-together" ad. The newspaper claims the First Amendment gives it the "right to control the content of every square inch of every page it publishes." The fags claim the paper is subject to Wisconsin's sexual preference anti-discrimination law.

☆ ☆ ☆

When a hapless motorist ran into another car in Roger Williams Park in Cranston (RI), **BYSTANDERS** (race unspecified) beat him, snatched some gold chains from his neck, grabbed his watch and money and pulled off an expensive ring. Still greedy, one of them got a pair of pliers and yanked out the victim's gold tooth.



Canada. Jews have come up with a new wrinkle in their eternal campaign to purge Western literary classics of anti-Semitism. What has always stuck most annoyingly in their craw has been Shakespeare's *Merchant of Venice*, which portrays a Jew who differs sharply from those shown on nightly TV. In recent years Jewish "monitors," in addition to the old complaints of divisiveness and stirring up bad feeling, have warned that such writings might lead to another Holocaust. Now in Canada they have taken a new tack. After a production of the *Merchant of Venice* in an Ontario school, a Jewish watchdog group charged that several ninth graders were inspired to go on an anti-Semitic binge.

Although the foray consisted of little more than throwing a couple of coins at Jewish students, scrawling swastikas on some desks and enunciating a few racial slurs, Jewish parents made such a ruckus that the school board was forced to ban the play. Shylock will not be seen again on the school stage until and unless the Education Ministry and the Human Rights Commission give him a "non-racist" bill of health.

It is strange -- or is it? -- that the greatest play ever written about a Jew shows him as a vengeful moneygrubber, while the thousands of plays written by Jews to glorify Jews would be instantly forgettable if it were not for the political, economic and media muscle of Jewish pressure groups.

The most telling way for Jews to counter the *Merchant of Venice* would be to write a better play about a better type of Jew. But this raises an artistic problem. Since art or at least great art must have some connection with truth, Shylock, along with Charles Dickens' Fagin, is much more believable than the myriads of schmaltzy Jewish characters foisted on the Western public by Hollywood and Broadway.

The *Merchant of Venice*, however, is small anti-Semitic beer compared to Marlowe's *Jew of Malta*, which Jews have managed to remove from theaters everywhere. Unless Westerners do a better job of defending their culture, the *Merchant of Venice* and the *Jew of Malta* may not only disappear from theaters, but also from libraries.

Scandinavia. Dan Olweus of Norway's University of Bergen has been studying the phenomenon of youthful bullying for more than a decade. His studies of 150,000 Norwegian and Swedish children suggest that 7 to 8% of the children there are bullies, while about 10% are habitual victims. In 1983, when three badly harassed Norwegians committed suicide in seriatim, a nationwide anti-bullying campaign was launched. Olweus is convinced that bullying is a neglected major cause of

teenage suicide, which happens to have been epidemic in the state of Minnesota lately.

* * *

Even in the spacious country of Norway, the birthrate has fallen to 1.7 children per woman. A continuation of the same fertility level would lower the country's population of 4.1 million to 3 million during the next century, which might be tolerable if racially alien immigrants were kept out. This would include admitting no colored immigrants from multiracial Sweden or England.

The fear of government planners is that the burden of growing numbers of old people will cause the birthrate to drop further, perhaps to West Germany's 1.3 level. If that happened, the population would tumble to 1.6 million by late next century.

Such is the demographic background for a unique development in Norwegian politics. In 1982, after long debate, the now ascendant Labor Party adopted the policy of giving at least 40% of all party posts, including candidacies for local and national office, to women members. This mandate explains why Norway (like Iceland) now has a woman Prime Minister, Gro Harlem Brundtland, and why eight of 19 cabinet ministers, and nearly half of all deputy ministers, senior policy advisers and MPs are also on the distaff side. Such numbers are all the more stunning, says the Minister for Development Cooperation, Vesla Vetlesen, when it is realized that most of the new women parliamentarians are still in their "early child-rearing years."

The question is: Will they interrupt their political careers to have children?

Some observers think Norway's sexual revolution in politics could help the race. Women have already entered the Western work force in a big way, the reasoning goes, and the new female politicians will address such attendant problems as the shortage of quality child care.

Others insist that the record of day-care centers is irredeemably dismal and that having women pass laws for improved public child care is no substitute for the private solution of channeling more of women's energies homeward.

* * *

One unhappy consequence of the Norwegian Labor Party's allotting so many party and ministerial seats to women has been the occasional emotional female howler originating in high places. Justice Minister Helen Boesterud recently told a reporter that "one million children from the poorest Third World countries" are kidnapped every year and brought to Western Europe for sexual exploitation. According to Boest-

erud, this vast horde ends up mostly in Denmark, the Netherlands and West Germany. Later, she conceded that the majority were not ending up in those three countries, but still insisted that one million children (worldwide) are being seized and sold each year. The Danish Justice Minister, Erik Ninn-Hansen, denied all charges of Asian sex slavery in his country. He ordered an investigation, which produced the categorical statement, "We have never heard of this kind of trafficking here. Look elsewhere."

* * *

Women's lib is also big in Iceland, where the largest demonstration in the nation's history came in Reykjavik on October 24, 1975, when 25,000 women turned out as part of a one-day strike for women's rights. Today, three members of the Althing, or Icelandic parliament, belong to an all-female party, the Women's Alliance, and polls suggest the faction will gain another seat or two in the next election.

* * *

Wunderbar! Research based on the 1981 Swedish Fertility Survey shows that, among Swedish mothers with two children, the probability of having a third child rises with increasing education (even when all other factors are "controlled"). But before any eugenicists uncork the champagne, they should consider that better-educated Swedish women are also more likely to marry late and have no children. On average, better-educated Swedish women born from 1936 to 1940, upon reaching the age of 40, had about 0.5 fewer children each than their less-educated cohorts.

During this most dysgenic of centuries, in most large Western nations, there was only one brief period when the intelligence/fertility gap closed completely -- the optimistic "baby boom" years following World War II.

* * *

There are nine political parties in Denmark, but only one dares to face up publicly to the insidious influx of aliens, mostly Iranians, who have been infiltrating the country since the government passed a liberalized asylum law in 1983. Before that, Denmark's average intake of outlanders was 500 a year. Now it is 300 a month.

The government may be apathetic, but the people are growing nervous, some of them to the point of taking the law into their own hands. Four hundred young Danes recently attacked a hotel for refugees in Copenhagen. Living high on the hog, these foreign goldbricks were getting free food and lodging while jobless citizens were going without. There were also complaints about the Iranians' wolfish attitudes toward Danish girls.

Bombs have been popping off fairly frequently -- two by Shiite Moslems in Copen-

hagen, another in a refugee center in Kalundborg, another in a Pakistani-owned grocery.

The media response has been lackluster. Critics of the refugee policy are given short shrift. When two young Danes managed to get on TV to vent their wrath, and in the course of their talk compared blacks and Pakistanis to animals, the program host was charged with violating the country's "anti-racism" law.

Ireland. To kiss the Blarney Stone you must be lowered head first over the side of Blarney Castle in County Cork. But Irish-American tourists have been more reluctant of late to acquire the gift of eloquence and the certificate that come with the kiss. The stone used to be wiped off occasionally to remove lipstick. Now it is scrubbed thoroughly four times a day to allay the kissers' fear of getting you-know-what.

Britain. From a London subscriber: Not too long ago it was disclosed that that great humanitarian and democrat, Winston Churchill, seriously considered dropping genocidal anthrax bombs on Germany in WWII. More recently, thanks to the publication of a memo he sent to his chiefs of staff, it was revealed that Winnie was also thinking about using poison gas:

It is absurd to consider morality on this topic when everybody used it in the last war without a word of complaint from the moralists or the Church. On the other hand, in the last war the bombing of open cities was regarded as forbidden. Now everybody does it as a matter of course. It is simply a question of fashion changing as she does between long and short skirts for women.

I want a cold-blooded calculation made as to how it would pay us to use poison gas, by which I mean principally mustard gas We could probably deliver 20 to their 1

We could drench the cities of the Ruhr and many other cities in Germany in such a way that most of the population would be requiring constant medical attention.

Luckily for the Germans, Churchill's military advisers turned down these foaming-at-the-mouth proposals.

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Scotland Yard is looking for a black who has raped nine women near bus stops in London in recent months. One victim was only 11 years old.

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The idiotic government of the London borough of Hackney has forbidden the use of the word "manhole." From now on all Hackney sewer workers have been instructed to use "access chamber." Imagine Ed Norton telling Ralph Kramden that he

comes up for a breath of air through an "access chamber." The ban on "manhole" followed shortly after borough bureaucrats had spiked the nursery rhyme, "Baa, Baa, Black Sheep." That, baahed the Hackneyites, was "too racist."

* * *

Glaswegians were forced to accept a new name for St. George's Place, one of Glasgow's most famous streets. It is now Nelson Mandela Place. The way things are going, in a few more years it may be Saint Nelson Mandela Place.

* * *

Sports Minister Dick Tracey has instructed the English Football Association "to stop waving the Union Flag and instead use the 'St. George's Flag' and to tell its fans to do the same." Tracey supposedly acted in answer to Scots' complaints. The news was widely featured in the Scots media, but not mentioned south of the border. In fact, the Scots have been complaining about this for the last century, ever since the Scots Football Association broke away.

The Union Flag also made news when the Jewish Tory MP Ivor Lawrence Q.C. added an amendment to the Public Order Bill to ban the use of it for political purposes. The measure, which is aimed at the National Front and the British National Party, would eventually boomerang on the Tories, whose Jewish members are obviously too paranoid about the NF and the BNP to care. Fortunately, the amendment did not pass.

The anti-flag agitation was sparked by the success of Le Pen in France. The Board of Deputies of British Jews sent a delegation to warn the leaders of the Alliance (the Liberal and Social Democratic parties) against supporting proportional representation, since it was this electoral maneuver that allowed Le Pen's Front National to win its 35 seats in the French National Assembly. Lawrence was a member of the delegation. Amid other claims to fame, he is vice-chairman of the European Inter-Parliamentary Conference for Soviet Jewry and secretary of the All Party Committee for the Release of Soviet Jews. He also lectures and broadcasts in the United States. In his résumé, he lists his special interests as race relations, human rights, the police and law and order.

Ivor Lawrence is a member in good standing of the right-wing, allegedly anti-immigrant Monday Club, albeit one who lies low and says little. For someone who sits on the Jewish Board of Deputies to belong to such a group is a contradiction in terms. At the forefront of the ongoing crusade for multiracialism and repressive race laws, the Board founded and financed the infamous Anti-Nazi League, which resorted to every kind of violence, smear and

intimidation against anyone who opposed immigration or integration, only calling it quits when anti-Zionist Trotskyites took over. Lawrence obviously acts as the Board's eyes and ears in the Monday Club and his behind-the-scenes presence and pressure may help explain why it has become so emasculated and impotent over the last few years.

Although its membership is expanding, the club is only kept going because an unknown member guarantees the overdrafts. Some right-wing activists wonder if it is not in fact a flypaper organization to attract affluent and educated people, who might otherwise join the NF or BNP.

If Lawrence manages to ban the Union Jack from political gatherings, Englishmen will be seeing large numbers of English flags again for the first time in nearly 300 years, thereby forcibly reminding people of the difference between England and Britain. The Union Jack is the flag of imperial Britain and no act of repatriation ever took place under it. Under the English flag, however, there were numerous expulsions and repatriations of unwanted aliens. This is something the NF and BNP have yet to learn, as well as the Board of Deputies. All still live in the imperial age, as unfortunately do most Britons, although Lawrence's anti-Union Jack amendment should be a first step toward reversing this state of mind.

Incidentally, although its support is increasingly confined to England, the Conservative Central Office has five flags in its foyer: a European flag, a Union flag, and Scots, Welsh and Ulster flags, but not an English one.

* * *

I recently heard two right-wing Tory MPs talking about South Africa. Both went on at length about how the poor blacks there would suffer from a boycott. Neither said anything about how it would affect this country, where at least 250,000 would be thrown out of work. Yet these same MPs are elected to represent white Englishmen, not black South Africans.

* * *

The Ulster situation is as tense as ever, with the "Hard Men" (paramilitarists) steadily taking over from the elected representatives. Often repeated is a rhyme that was popular in 1914, after the passage of the Home Rule Bill:

Lo, the mighty heart of Ulster
All too big to slumber more
Bursts, in wrath and exultation
Like a loud volcano's roar.

There they stand, the lonely columns
Underneath a darkening sky,
In the hush of desperation
Resolve to conquer or to die.

On that occasion, Prime Minister As-

Elsewhere

quith managed to avoid Ulster's smoking gun by declaring war on Germany, although most members of his Cabinet were self-proclaimed pacifists.

* * *

It is widely suggested that Mrs. Thatcher's agreement to let U.S. planes use British bases for their bombing runs on Libya was due in part to her desire to distract attention from the Ulster situation and woo the Irish-American vote. (Reagan later paid her back by supporting a bill in Congress to make it easier to extradite Irish terrorists from the U.S.)

Few here can understand why the U.S. had to use British bases thousands of miles from Libya when it had the might of the Sixth Fleet just off the coast of that country. Media cynics suggested that race relations were so bad in the American Mediterranean armada that the Navy brass was afraid of sabotage by Negro sailors if too many planes took off from carriers to blast the population of that dark (but not black) nation. To minimize friction with locals here in Britain, there are few blacks on the U.S. bases in East Anglia.

A friend of mine, who was in a Spanish port when vessels of the Sixth Fleet called there some time ago, said Spaniards could not help but smirk at America's "fighting men." Several of the "sailors" were fat, black mummies.

* * *

The Labour Party is vigorously promoting its latest campaign slogan, "Freedom and Fairness." Although statisticians say one-third of the party's vote in England at the last election was colored, no minorities are shown on the campaign video. Labour councils, however, are not changing their discriminatory policies against whites. The Streatham Labour Party constituency first said it would only accept blacks or women as Parliamentary candidates. To quell a mounting furor, it then backtracked by agreeing it might also accept a Jew or an Irishman. As the original racist decision was based on the fact that blacks and women are underrepresented in Parliament, the inclusion of Jews is somewhat illogical, since they are quite overrepresented. However, the acceptance of Jews and Irish got the media off the backs of the Streatham Labourites.

* * *

Last spring's local elections were a disaster for the Tories. Politicians say in private the conservative losses were due to Mrs. Thatcher's support of President Reagan's mini-blitz on Libya and Gaddafi's family. Bernie Grant, the Guyanese, who rejoiced at the death of a white policeman in the

Tottenham riots, was returned with an increased majority. This is hardly surprising as practically all the blacks and some of the whites in his ward (mostly Irish) agreed with him.

In Scotland, the Labour Party, pledged to Scots autonomy, won 44% of the vote. The Scottish National Party, pledged to Scots independence, came in second with 18%. The Conservatives no longer control a single Scottish district.

* * *

In two Parliamentary by-elections in North Yorkshire and West Derbyshire, Conservative majorities of 16,000 were in the first case overturned by the Alliance and in the second the Tories came within 100 votes of losing. The two contests were in areas with little Labour support. In local elections, the Alliance did not do so well.

* * *

When this country ruled one-third of the world, few MPs ventured beyond Europe and many never left Britain. Today, we never hear an MP or minister speaking without the Chairman in his introductory remarks saying the speaker has just flown in from some faraway place. This is supposed to impress audiences. It may or may not. It does demonstrate, however, that most MPs are happier pontificating about other people's problems, because they have not a clue on how to solve the ones at home. Or if they have, they are afraid to say so.

France. While bombs were blasting all over Paris, the Front National was the only party with the guts to defy the government ban on demonstrations. One thousand followers of Jean-Marie Le Pen gathered in front of the Paris Opera to hear a fiery speech from their leader proposing an all-out war against terrorism, including the death penalty for the guilty and the immediate breaking of diplomatic relations with any states that have terrorists on their pay-rolls.

While all this was going on, a Front National member became a hero, but only to his own party, since the leftist press only recognizes leftist heroes. After an arson attack on an apartment building in Paris in which seven people died and 17 were injured, Patrick Thelen dashed into the flames and saved a young child from being burned to death. The child was an African.

West Germany. The number of Third World would-be "refugees" entering this country in 1986 is expected to approach 100,000. It would easily have passed that figure were it not for East Germany's surprise announcement on September 18 that

it would dam the dusky tide passing through East Berlin. Effective October 1, foreigners could pass through East Germany only if they already had entry visas to go somewhere else. In the past, the Communist regime encouraged and even recruited Third Worlders to fly to East Germany and then take the subway from East to West Berlin. The Bonn regime, trying to maintain the absurd fiction that Berlin is a united city, refused to place entry controls on its side of the Berlin border. Once the Third Worlders were inside West Berlin, they could freely claim "asylum" under West Germany's cockeyed laws. Recently, close to 60% of all candidates for refugee status in West Germany were arriving via East Berlin, so the Communist crackdown was a welcome sign indeed.

The East German leaders are Germans as well as Communists, and perhaps the sight of West German cities choking with Turks, Iranians, Afghans, Lebanese, Syrians, Pakistanis, Bangladeshis, Sri Lankans, Indians and Ghanaians (the main sender countries) filled them with dread for the long-term national future. Now that East Germany has acted, it is past time for the Bonn government to eliminate the other would-be "refugees," those coming directly to the West. Encouraging signs are visible there, too.

In a speech last August, Chancellor Helmut Kohl announced, "We are not a nation of immigration. And we do not want to become one." Of refugee cases decided in early 1986 (often following a long delay), only 16% were declared to involve genuine political refugees, down from 35% in 1985. The Tamils of Sri Lanka had the biggest drop, from 40% acceptance in 1985 to 6% in early 1986. This was partly because West German courts ruled that a state of civil war now exists in Sri Lanka, which, somewhat paradoxically, means Tamils cannot be political refugees.

Third world "refugees" seeking asylum in West Germany are now to be barred from work for five years (formerly it was two), while East European refugees may still seek jobs after one year. In the meantime, the taxpayers must meet all their needs. But airlines which bring in Third Worlders without valid visas will now be fined \$1,000 per person and required to fly them home.

* * *

Even as the German immigration picture brightened a little on some fronts, storm clouds gathered on another. Turkey is joining the European Economic Community (EEC), and on December 1, Turks acquired the right to move freely within the other Common Market countries. That means the 3.5 million Turks now out of work (and many others in low-paying jobs) will be free to move to London or Paris and compete on equal terms with unemployed locals for jobs. But West Germany is really the place in danger because 1.4 million

Turks already inhabit its cities, have acquired a smattering of the German language and German ways, and are eager to send for their cousins and their cousins' cousins.

The crisis has arisen because of an EEC treaty-for-the-future which a bunch of race-unminded economists signed way back in 1964 -- and which a bunch of race-unminded lawyers now insist is "valid and binding." Luckily, Turkey is not eager to alienate the rest of its new partners, and will probably waive the right of free Turkish entry into the West for another five or ten years -- in return for huge financial payoffs. Meanwhile, its population, already 50 million and fueled by an enormous birthrate, continues to soar.

If large numbers of Turks do begin entering the EEC nations someday, it will probably alter the organization. As columnist Gwynne Dyer observed (*Birmingham News*, Sept. 4), "West Germany would refuse to take any more Turkish immigrants even if it meant breaking every rule in the EEC. As for the Greeks -- don't even ask."

* * *

A public opinion survey, published in *Stern* earlier this year, asked West Germans, "What do you think of the attitude of a German born after 1945 who says, 'I had nothing to do with the Third Reich and the persecution of the Jews. I don't feel guilty.'" Seventy-two percent agreed, 17% disagreed, and 11% were uncertain.

Another question was, "What should be the relationship now between we Germans and the State of Israel?" Fifty-seven percent chose this answer: "We should not let ourselves be burdened by the past and the events of the Third Reich. Israel is a country like any other." Twenty-eight percent felt there was a special German obligation toward the Jews and Israel, and 15% were undecided.

A third question: "If someone says that the Israelis might try to profit from the guilt feelings of the Germans and have them pay for the crimes of the Nazis, do you think there's some truth to that or not?" Fifty-one percent said yes, 21% said no, and 28% were uncertain.

More recently, the national daily, *Bild*, found that 70% of its readers want the *Deutschlandlied* sung in its entirety in schools. The national hymn was banned in 1945, but the third verse was rehabilitated in 1952. This year, however, the West German state of Baden-Württemberg began teaching schoolchildren the full text, which begins:

Germany, Germany, above all else,
above all else in the world.

If it were forever fraternally united for
protection and defiance

From the Maas to the Memel, from the
Etsch to the Belt

Germany, Germany, above all else,
above all else in the world.

As critics point out, the Maas River is now in the Netherlands, the Memel in the Soviet Union, the Etsch in Italy, and the Belt in Denmark.

Defenders insist that the mere singing of the words is hardly a call for revanchism -- and, given present geopolitical realities, there is no reason to doubt them.

* * *

By far the most legitimate refugees in West Germany are ethnic Germans from Eastern Europe. There are still 250,000 Germans in Romania -- Transylvanian Saxons who have been there for 800 years and the more recent Banat Swabians. The Romanian government is now trying to deep-six the German language and culture, so emigration seems the only solution for a people unwilling to assimilate. Since the West German government must pay Romania a bribe of DM 8,000 for each person let go, Romanian officials cynically joke that they could earn more foreign exchange by breeding Germans than by breeding pigs.

* * *

Major General Otto Remer, whose prompt action as commander of the Guard Regiment in Berlin during the attempted July 1944 assassination of Hitler stopped the rebellion dead in its tracks, has written a book entitled, *Conspiracy and Treason Against Hitler*. It tells the Nazi or loyalist side of the attack on Der Führer and about the widespread but abortive revolt tied in with it. The book also dwells on a very dangerous theme -- the Six Million. Remer says it just wasn't true. Since that simple statement is now a crime in West Germany and several other countries, Remer has been haled into court by a number of Jews.

Will Remer, the stalwart WWII general, go to jail? Anything is possible in these paradoxical Western democracies that in the name of free speech have criminalized free speech.

Syria. In his new book, *Semites and Anti-Semites* (Norton), Bernard Lewis argues that hardcore anti-Semitism was recently imposed on Moslems from the Christian world. Indeed, he writes, only after the 1967 war did anti-Semitism become "the dominant influence in the [Arab world's] discussion of Israel and Zionism, of Judaism and the Jews." And even today one seldom finds "the kind of deep, visceral loathing" which Lewis maintains was "typical of the classic anti-Semitism in Europe."

The Lewis book fully documents the rise of Arab anti-Jewishness, citing, for example, the nine distinct Arabic translations (and innumerable editions) of *The Protocols of the Elders of Zion*.

One item which probably didn't arrive in time for Lewis's deadline is a book called

The Matza of Zion, just obtained by the Simon Wiesenthal Center. The author is a man whose numerous books and poems are known throughout the Arab world, General Mustafa Tlas, who also happens to be the defense minister of Syria and President Hafez al-Assad's deputy and chief of staff. The Tlas book supports the old notion of Jewish blood sacrifice, an idea which Bernard Lewis insists was imported from Europe, though a famous unresolved accusation was made in Damascus in 1840 (by local Christians).

The Wiesenthal Center promptly contacted all major Western governments, asking that they condemn Syria for allowing the Tlas book to be published. Secretary of State George F. Shultz wasted no time in having the U.S. embassy in Damascus raise a stink.

On the same subject, a remarkable new novel called *Blood Libels* has appeared. The author is Clive Sinclair, not the British computer mogul of that name but the literary editor of the London *Jewish Chronicle*. Reviewers are unavoidably comparing the work to Portnoy's *Complaint* for its sickeningly frank portrayals of paranoia, neurosis and rank immorality in the Jewish community.

The protagonist is one Jacob Silkstone, who writes a Portnoy-like novel called *Rabbi Nathan's Folly*. This betrayal of the tribe brings all manner of madness and calamity down on the heads of Silkstone and other Jews. The final chapter is downright apocalyptic, with Nazi-like pogroms ravaging London at the same time a right-wing zealot takes over in Israel. Sinclair writes, "As if the pogroms in England were his cue, Dom Arov finally seizes power in Israel with extraordinary ease; no one, it seems, has the will to stop him."

Rabbi Kahane should find the book thought-provoking.

Israel. Israel has broken so many American laws that it's an exercise in futility to name another one. Spying, stealing uranium, using American arms in the invasion of Lebanon, purloining secret documents, bribing, through its fanatical Jewish-American moneybags, practically the entire U.S. Congress -- to this Everest of illegality one must now add the sale of American-made weapons to Iran. This latter charge is not hearsay. It comes from Henrik Berlau, a union official in Denmark. He named ships, dates, ports and amount and size of cargo.

It is a violation of U.S. law for any country receiving American weapons to sell them to a third country -- especially Iran, a country with which the U.S. had been at sixes and sevens ever since the hostage crisis.

Isn't it odd the more Israel breaks American laws, the more money it gets from Congress and the faster it is forgiven by law enforcement agencies? Why aren't the law-



breakers in jail? Why, after their crimes have been uncovered, is there no indictment or, if there is, no prosecution of the charges? Only a few people have ever been arrested and no one as yet has been found guilty. Who knows what has become of Jonathan Pollard, the confessed Jewish spy? His wife is now out on bail, a privilege rarely accorded to spies of other countries. Many charges of Israeli wrongdoing have been dropped almost as soon as they were made! Retired Israeli General Avraham Bar-Am was arrested for participating in a \$2 billion arms sale to Iran, a deal involving huge amounts of American military equipment in Zionist arsenals. Big news at the time, but a studied silence both by the U.S. government and the media thereafter.

* * *

When a Jewish woman marries a Gentile man, the children are automatically Jews. That's what our Hebrew fellow citizens have always told us, but maybe they weren't quite on the level. How does this explain the letter that appeared in the *Brooklyn Jewish Press* last May 30? The author, one Charles Cohen of Maale Adumim, Israel, stated, "The ADL is strangely silent about the confirmed reports of 3,500 Israeli Jewish women who have married Arabs and whose children are permanently lost to the Jewish people."

As far as we know, nobody answered Mr. Cohen with, "Just a minute now, Charlie, you have it all wrong." The fact is, that when a Jewess gives birth to half-Arab kids, the Israelis seldom want anything to do with her or them. On the other hand, when a Jewess marries an attractive white man, the offspring are raised as 24-carat Jews about 98% of the time, according to a recent study. Indeed, there is a strong trend in America these days for the children of a Jewish man and a white Gentile woman also to be considered Jews.

* * *

Jewish immigration to Israel is expected to reach only 9,000 in 1986, breaking the previous record low of 11,298 set in 1985. Meanwhile, at least 15,000 Jews quit their Promised Land every year (not counting all those who leave "temporarily" and never quite make up their minds to return).

* * *

For his role in the Sabra and Shatila massacres in Lebanon in 1982, Maj. Gen. Amos Yarou was reprimanded and stripped of his command. Yarou has since been "rehabilitated," and last summer was appointed Israeli military attaché to the United States.

* * *

Revisionist historians have always insisted that much Holocaust propaganda is spewed forth with foreign financial support of Israel in mind. In granting \$850,000 to filmmaker Claude Lanzmann for his nine-hour snooze spectacular, *Shoah*, former Prime Minister Menahem Begin explicitly confirmed the linkage by stating that the film was in the Jews' "national interest." Not too surprisingly, Israel's gift went unnoted in Lanzmann's opening acknowledgements, and the critics, always on the alert for government-subsidized propaganda, never mentioned it.

* * *

Bar-Ilan University in Jerusalem will be the scene next February of the first International Conference on the Use of Film in Propaganda in the Third Reich. Some 400 "film experts" from around the world will view 15 full-length movies -- after having their "credentials" checked very carefully. (The organizers don't want the event turning into a popular "film festival.") The American ADL is considering sponsoring similar conferences on "selected" American college campuses.

In the September issue of *CANPAC Brief*, German-American activist Hans Schmidt pointed out that, among the 1,200 feature films made in National Socialist Germany, "not more than 50 were outright propaganda movies (most extolling the virtues of National Socialism)," and that only a few were anti-British, while three were anti-Jewish and none were anti-American. "Compare this," he suggested, "to the hundreds (or is it thousands?) of anti-German movies that have been produced, and are still being produced today in the United States, by the very same people who call others 'hatemongers' and 'bigots'."

India. Union Carbide, after an exhaustive investigation, claims that the catastrophic industrial accident in Bhopal in December 1984, which killed more than 2000 and injured some 200,000, was the deliberate work of a disgruntled employee. It was he who injected water into a storage tank of methyl isocyanate, which set off the reaction that suffused the surrounding area with deadly poison gas.

Black Africa. Things are so bad in the former Portuguese colonies of Mozambique and Angola that some black officials are thinking about inviting their erstwhile white oppressors to return. In Angola the Cuban troops have succeeded in wrecking the country's sugar industry, thereby making it a hostage to Cuban sugar. Blacks are

afraid their limbs will be needlessly amputated if they are treated by Soviet surgeons, who some think have been sent to Africa to polish their surgical skills. All Russians, incidentally, are regarded as incorrigible racists. The confusion and chaos bound to follow the recent death of Mozambique's strongman, Samora Machel, in a plane accident may increase the demand for the return of the Portuguese, but may give the invitees second thoughts.

* * *

The Liberian constitution prohibits whites from acquiring citizenship, a form of institutional Apartheid that raises no Western hackles. When a law was recently proposed to allow non-blacks to own land, it was quickly and vigorously opposed by the large and influential Youth Federation. Abraham Kipi, the group's bossman, warned that "land is power and strength." Allowing whites to possess land, Kipi said, would be "sharing the power and strength of the nation." The West applauds when a black indulges in such racism. The West rages when a white South African utters similar sentiments.

South Africa. Here is a blow-by-blow description of death by necktie -- the kind of penalty that black radicals prefer to mete out to fellow blacks -- the kind of penalty that apparently doesn't bother the U.S. anti-Apartheid crowd, which is replete with people who are dedicated opponents of more civilized forms of capital punishment.

After being captured, the victim has his (her) hands tied, often with barbed wire. Occasionally the hands are hacked off as a preliminary of what is to come. Next a tire is placed over the victim's shoulders and filled with gasoline or diesel fuel, preferably the latter because it sticks to the skin when it burns. The leader of the mob then lights a match and sets the tire on fire. Flames quickly reach a temperature of 400 to 500° Centigrade. As the fire burns, great clouds of black smoke rise. Cooler fumes (300°) hover about the fire and are inhaled by the victim, scalding his throat lining and lungs. Soon the rubber begins to melt and runs down his neck and chest, burning deeper and deeper creases as it goes.

It takes up to 20 minutes for the condemned person to die. In the midst of his suffering the surrounding mob curses and jeers at him. Friends and family are taunted to try to rescue the "living corpse," although the molten rubber, like boiling tar, cannot be separated from the burning flesh and all the water in the world won't put the fire out. More than 500 blacks have been necklaced in this fashion in the last year.

One of the recurrent chants heard at the showboat funerals is "Long live the necklace!" One "people's court" has two tires hung on the wall to remind defendants of

what may await them. Winnie Mandela, the female equivalent of Bishop Tutu in the white-hating Western media, has publicly stated, "Together, hand in hand, with our boxes of matches and our necklaces we shall liberate this country."

* * *

Just because white racism is still alive and kicking in South Africa, don't think that a much more powerful racism is not also at work. In a recent rugby match against a private Jewish school, the white players of the Sir John Anderson School painted swastikas on their collars. It was all in fun, but for ten members of the non-Jewish team the fun soon vanished. Eight of them were caned, and two had to quit the school after sending letters of apology to the Jewish team. Then 150 students of the Anderson School were forced to attend a long, thought-repairing lecture by a Jewish survivor who said he lost 30 members of his family in German concentration camps.

Five days after the original incident a swastika crossed over with blue paint was discovered on the pavement in front of the Anderson School. Above the *Hakenkreuz* were these words: "Be warned, Nazis!" No Jew was caned for this racist act, nor were any Jewish apologies offered.

Haiti. Jack Anderson's reputation as an investigative reporter is pretty low, but he's downright laughable when he ventures into social or historical analysis. A case in point was his treatment of Haiti in at least three columns last summer. On June 21, he described Haiti's valiant little contribution to the U.S. siege of British-held Savannah (GA) in 1779, never once letting on that the eighteenth-century island garden spot was dominated at that time by white Frenchmen and populated by Europeans of many nationalities as well as black slaves. Anderson's plan was apparently to create sympathy among his readers for massive U.S. aid to Haiti.

On August 28, Anderson informed newspaper addicts everywhere that "the Western Hemisphere's most turbulent border," the one separating Haiti from the Dominican Republic, had "spawned invasion, incursions and massacres" so severe as to lead to the coinage of the word "genocide."

The worst recorded [border] event occurred in 1937-38. Dominican Republic dictator Rafael Trujillo ordered the killing of all Haitians who had crossed into his country to work.

To separate Haitian from Dominican blacks, they were asked to pronounce the Spanish word, "perejil" (parsley). If they pronounced it with an accent, they were assumed to be Haitians and were then shot on the spot. Estimates of the number who were slaughtered ran as high as 30,000. From this horror came the word "genocide."

This bit of whimsy must have jolted the meticulous revisionist historian James J. Martin, who devoted a 360-page book (*The Man Who Invented "Genocide,"* 1984) to the career of Raphael Lemkin, the Polish Jew who in fact coined the word, late in World War II, for use against Germany.

Three days later, Anderson was at it again, this time making it look like Haiti's Africa-like condition was a result of the lavish lifestyle adopted by the Duvaliers, father and son, over the past 39 years. To avoid the creation of a new Haitian "desert," and an ensuing flood of black millions engulfing America's "Caribbean coast" (Anderson's inarticulate way of specifying our Gulf coast), there had to be -- "massive aid."

Anderson decried a Haitian slum he visited where perhaps 400,000 blacks are crammed into 100 square blocks. The "ant bed of humanity" which he described sounded awful, but numbers alone did not account for the awfulness. Consider something that James Fallows wrote in his September article on the Japanese for *Atlantic Monthly* (see also the comment on Fallows' article in the Cultural Catacombs):

I can't say exactly, but I would bet that 100,000 people live within half a mile of the [Tokyo] apartment where I live with my family. Yet in the evening, when I walk home through the alleyways from the public baths, the neighborhoods are dead quiet -- unless my own children are kicking a can along the pavement or noisily playing tag. The containedness and reserve of Japanese life can seem suffocating if you're used to something different, but they are also admirable, and necessary, if so many people are to coexist so harmoniously in such close quarters. Because the Japanese have agreed not to get on one another's nerves ... the city, though intensely crowded, produces nothing like the chronic high-anxiety level of New York.

Pack a million penniless Japanese into Port-au-Prince and Haiti would see some changes that would make Jack's hair curl.

What could Anderson have had in mind when he recommended "massive aid" for Haiti? No numbers were given, but consider the following from the London *Daily Telegraph* (June 16, 1986):

[A] Canadian development expert has recently pronounced that Haiti would need at least £3,500 million in direct aid to make economic progress.

It received about £200 million last year, mostly from America, France, Canada and West Germany.

Coffee is the only major currency earner, bringing in £35 million last year, while the once useful tourist industry has dwindled to almost nothing since 1980.

The *Telegraph's* Johnny-on-the-spot, Charles Laurence, should give Anderson lessons in Haitian reality. Laurence spoke

of an hallucinatory voodoo mindset which "touches the rich and educated as well as the poor," a place where priests bite off the heads of live chickens in front of "drum-crazed congregations."

"The problem for the would-be democrat," he continued, is mainly "the nature of the people."

A photographer was on his way to a reported scene of protest last week when he came across a group of people calmly slicing up two men with machetes before burning them on a fire.

He asked why these men had been killed. The answer, delivered with absolute sincerity, was that they had not been people but werewolves and that this was the way to purge the evil ...

In terms of development statistics, Haiti has slid steadily backwards, not just under the Duvaliers, but ever since it became the first independent black republic in 1804 ...

Unemployment is estimated at between 50 and 70 percent for men.

With blacks in control, the entire Haitian ecosystem has been primitivized. Until recently, the ubiquitous feral pig of Haiti was the "Kochon planch" -- small, black, filthy and disease-carrying. Several years ago, some bureaucrat decided to kill off the black pigs and introduce large, relatively tidy, pink-colored porkers from the U.S. The problem was that Iowa's Pride refused to eat the local rubbish, demanding tasty imported corn instead. Ordinary Haitians were simply outclassed by the Yankee pigs and demanded the return of the "Kochon planch."

This brief essay will be ended without going into the AIDS problem, which is plaguing the country. The disease may have been introduced into the U.S. by white homosexuals who traveled to Haiti to enjoy the inexpensive favors of black male prostitutes.

Argentina. The political left here insists that between 9,300 and 30,000 individuals, mainly youths, disappeared during the junta's "Reign of Terror" between 1976 and 1983. Argentine Jews, who make up just over 1% of the national population, estimate that 10% of the "desaparecidos" were of their faith, with Zionists particularly hard-hit. According to Aviva Cantor, writing for the Jewish Telegraphic Agency, "all the local emissaries of Hashomer Hatzair, the Socialist Zionist youth movement, disappeared. Most of the counselors and almost the entire youth movement in Cordoba disappeared."



The Zündel Appeal

Publisher Ernst Zündel's appeal of his 1985 "false news" conviction could hardly have gone better. It took place as scheduled from Sept. 22 to 26, but in front of five Appeal Court Justices of the Ontario Supreme Court, instead of the usual three. In the original trial, Canada's best-known Holocaust-doubter had only one judge, Hugh Locke, who was a total obscurantist, to put it politely. The five appeal court judges were all intelligent, seemingly honorable men, who repeatedly shook their heads in distaste as defense counsel Doug Christie recalled Judge Locke's supremely biased treatment of the defense's team of historical revisionists.

Will Zündel's conviction be reversed? In a newsletter to supporters following the appeal, the best Zündel could say was, "although we cannot be certain of a fair verdict, in view of the political pressures being brought to bear, we can certainly report that they gave us a fair hearing."

So important to Canadian law and to Canada's national destiny are the matters bound up in the Zündel case that it may be many months before the judges reach their decision. And regardless of how they decide, an appeal by the losing side to the Supreme Court of Canada will be automatic. Thus, the case of *Her Majesty the Queen v. Zündel* (R. v. Zündel for short) may someday ring in Canadian ears with the same familiarity as *Marbury v. Madison* and *Plessy v. Ferguson* do here. Equally important, the five appeal court judges simply could not examine the legal questions involved without getting an understanding of the depth and substance of Holocaust revisionism.

Before the appeal began on Monday, Sept. 22, Zündel had to spend the night in a Toronto jail. The Canadian media were loath to give the event much publicity, but Zündel forced their hand by showing up in a striped "concentration camp uniform." The result was coast-to-coast news coverage. Printed boldly on Zündel's chest was his "camp number" -- (416) 922-9850. A flood of supportive phone calls at Zündelhaus was the predictable -- and intended -- result.

Zündel was indecently searched in front of other prisoners, then nearly forbidden to show up on the opening day of his own appeal. He was finally released on bail after having attended that first session as a prisoner. The new bail condition -- coming on top of the court's 1985 gag order -- is that Zündel "must not create any demonstrations," like the large, supportive one which surrounded him as he entered jail.

The opening day of the appeal found Doug Christie arguing that Section 177 of the Criminal Code (forbidding the "willful" spreading of "false news") is both "unconstitutional" and in violation of Section 2 of the new Canadian Charter of Rights and Freedoms. The Crown, speaking through its team of three prosecutors (up from one last time), countered that by "absolutely" protecting free speech one "trivializes" it, and denies Jews their dignity. The Crown also insisted that the framers of the Charter (who are still very much alive) "intended" that only those expressions which enhance the new "multi-cultural Canada" be protected! (In other words, the cult of "multi-cult" is the "absolute" value which takes precedence over all others.)

Christie then went on to protest Judge Locke's refusal to let him question the jury pool to determine who was biased toward the case. Since each of Christie's proposed questions to the jury pool was prohibited by Locke, it was the latter's responsibility, under Canadian law, to formulate such questions himself. This he failed to do.

On Tuesday and Wednesday, the 23rd and 24th, Christie sharpened his counter-offensive, bringing up scores of points pertaining to the Crown's illegal admittance of evidence in the



Zündel in concentration camp garb

original trial. Here the months of intensive out-of-court research by the defense team began to pay big dividends. The team, incidentally, had shown up with 64 or 65 specially compiled and bound volumes containing those legal precedents or "authorities" which they relied on in their appeal, plus 23 volumes of meticulously corrected transcripts of the original Zündel trial, and an Appeal Factum summarizing their position.

The following are but two of many points raised by Christie which had the prosecution constantly conceding its legal blunders before the increasingly disturbed judges:

- If it was "self-evident" that "hateful" views cause communal unrest, why had no witness been produced to testify that he was affected in any way by the booklet which Zündel was convicted for (re)publishing, *Did Six Million Really Die?*
- How could Judge Locke be so certain that Zündel honestly believed the Holocaust revisionism he promoted to be a lie when he disallowed the admittance of much of the evidence which decisively formed Zündel's beliefs? Examples of such excluded formative material were: all of the German-language books read by the defendant; all of the photographs taken by Swedish revisionist Ditleb Felderer inside several alleged "Nazi extermination camps"; and the vast documentation, well known to Zündel, which French Professor Robert Faurisson brought with him to the Toronto trial.

The prosecutors must have sighed with relief when their turn came on mid-day Wednesday -- and yet their worst embarrassments lay ahead. At one point, the Decent Five asked the Slippery Three to cite the specific passages which they regarded as false in *Did Six Million Really Die?* Never once had Judge Locke made recourse to this obvious expedient. Prosecutor Doug Hunt asked for the night to prepare a list. It was granted, but the next morning's harsh light revealed a list consisting mainly of quibbles over interpretation.

As the week wore on, and the judges grew ever more aghast at the prior conduct of Judge Locke and the Crown, the Crown suggested several times that the whole can of worms might be closed simply by taking "judicial notice" of the Holocaust -- i.e., declaring the deliberate execution of six million Jews an indisputable fact like the earth revolving around the sun -- just as Los Angeles Superior Court Judge Thomas T. Johnson had done on Oct. 9, 1981 (see *Instauration*, April 1982).

"That would make for a very short trial, wouldn't it?" snorted one of the judges.

As it became obvious to all that the prosecution was fighting a rearguard action, the Canadian media's coverage of the trial tapered off considerably, especially in Toronto. (The world media had ignored the appeal all along.) A deeply demoralized Jewish community stayed away in droves. Demoralized is the right word

because, prior to the appeal, the *Canadian Jewish News* had asked its readers to "pack the courtroom" so as to "encourage" the judges. The largest courtroom in all Canada, seating 250, was reserved. Yet by week's end, a lot more Zündel supporters than Crown supporters were turning out.

The weakness of the prosecution was never more apparent than on Friday, when the Jewish member of the team, David Findlay, threw caution to the winds and launched an emotional tirade against Zündel which shared few points of contact with the evidence presented all week long. Until Findlay got up, things had been calm and rational for four and a half days. When Findlay sat down again, Christie's rebuttal quickly restored the climate of sanity. He reminded the judges that the Crown had never given any evidence of Zündel's "guilty mind" (i.e., that he knew he was lying); that Judge Locke had grossly misstated both the facts and the law of the case in his closing instructions to the jury; and that the Crown had inflamed the jurors' minds by suggesting that acquitting Zündel could possibly lead to another Holocaust.

Even without any verdict yet rendered, the Zündel appeal process began to have beneficial effects on courtrooms across Canada. The appeal of the James Keegstra case in Alberta, once scheduled for last November, will now be heard only in February or later, as the Crown attempts to regain its bearings. Better yet, the expected prosecution of Malcolm Ross, a Moncton, New Brunswick, schoolteacher, on charges of publishing anti-Jewish "hate literature," was dropped as early as last summer by provincial Attorney General David Clark. The decision came *after* the Zündel appeal team made it very clear that the same, almost fanatical attention to Canadian legal precedent extended to Zündel would be employed on behalf of Ross and his three books, entitled *Web of Deceit*, *The Real Holocaust* and *The Battle for Truth*.

Thus, the courage and perseverance of Ernst Zündel and Doug Christie (with an assist from others) has spared this innocent Canadian man a most ugly and costly personal battle, just as it may ultimately help to shield innocent Americans. Canadian Jewry is slowly rethinking its entire position on freedom of speech. Many leading Jews now feel it was a costly mistake to take Zündel and Keegstra to court for their beliefs. Though the cases have received scant publicity in the American press, they are being intensely watched by the more thoughtful Jewish leaders on both sides of the border.

With the Genocide Convention ratified by the Senate, prominent Jews here may soon find themselves in possession of the apparent means to destroy our Bill of Rights with impunity. Should they elect to hold back from so destructive a course, the deciding factor could well prove to be their awareness of the price which two men, Zündel and Christie, exacted from their Canadian kinsmen. To put it briefly, the kind of history being made in Toronto these days is not Canadian, but Western.

Why Are Blacks So Hyper?

Some "experts" insist that social pressures should be taken into account to explain why blacks suffer hypertension or high blood pressure -- and die of heart failure at twice the rate of whites. The "social" theory -- designated "John Henryism" by University of North Carolina psychologist Sherman A. James -- asseverates that many blacks have severe physiological reactions to the stresses and strains of living in a white society. John Henry, it will be remembered, is the mythical black laborer who expired in a contest that pitted his hammer against a steam hammer. Dr. James maintains that the John Henry type, unlike the high stress Type A white personality, has a patient nature and tends to suppress anger in the face of hostility and oppression.

A study by a Nigerian physician declaring that the Negroes of his country do not suffer hypertension would seem to back up the

sociological theory of the disease. It is true that stress does contribute to high blood pressure. On the other hand, a theory about Negro hypertension based on genetics also seems convincing. Clarence E. Grim, a prominent hypertension researcher, asserts that genetics, and in particular the genetic trait that reduces the body's capacity to rid itself of excess salt, is the culprit responsible for the high blood pressure of blacks.

The Negro physique, which is adapted to hot rather than cold climates, is designed to conserve, rather than get rid of, salt. Since American blacks, like too many whites, prefer junk food to more nutritious edibles, they do not buy enough of the potassium- and calcium-rich fruits that allow the body to deal with and neutralize high salt levels. Consequently, their bad food habits, which saturate them as well as whites with dangerous amounts of cholesterol, present them with an additional health hazard.

Activists, Think Twice!

Serious about starting up or joining a bright-eyed and bushy-tailed right-wing group? First, you better chew over what came out in the court trial of the Socialist Workers Party anent the doings of the FBI. In the course of a 36-year-long federal campaign against this minuscule band of logic-chopping Trotskyites, the FBI planted 1,300 informers in the party and its affiliated youth group, paying them a total of \$1.7 million. Since the SWP membership is only about 2,000, that means the party was literally riddled with informers. In many party meetings, FBI snoopers must have actually outnumbered bonafide members.

The court records also revealed that the FBI, in its crusade against the SWP, committed 193 burglaries and break-ins, photographed 9,864 party documents, wiretapped, bugged, wrote anonymous poison pen letters to party officials and indulged in other not exactly honorable hassles. The SWP asked for \$40 million in damages. A federal judge awarded it \$264,000. Mayhap someday another federal judge will award ten times that amount to all those right-wing organizations which have also been the victims of illegal FBI harassment.

Meantime, Majority activists better start to understand what they will be up against when and if they start to "activate." The first thing they should understand is that this country is a democracy in name only. The next thing is that, although Majority racism is the rankest of crimes, minority racism is a respectable form of liberalism. In other words, if you believe in what Instaurationists believe, you are no better off than an inhabitant of the West Bank. You won't be tortured with electric prods when you're thrown into jail -- as Palestinians are in Zionist prisons. But watch out for the cruel and unusual punishments that may be inflicted by those black gangs.

Modern Medicine Makes Amends

Until three years ago, pregnant women were checked for birth defects by the method of amniocentesis, usually in the sixteenth week of gestation or later. Now, the new procedure of chorion villus sampling, or CVS, permits a search for defects in the sixth to eighth week.

Amniocentesis involves the removal of a sample of fluid surrounding the fetus. Usually, so few embryonic cells are obtained that they must be grown in a test tube for two weeks until there are enough for a valid test.

Chorion sampling uses a narrow suction tube to remove a tiny bit of umbilical cord which can be tested immediately. For example, when a pregnant Jewess is tested for the fatal Tay-Sachs disease, her doctor will know within 15 minutes whether the fetus has inherited it.

More than 25,000 American women each year request amniocentesis. Chorion sampling, which is still at the experimental

Stirrings

stage, has been used on 14,000 women worldwide, including 8,000 Americans.

It is a well-documented fact that modern medical intervention is proliferating defective genes in advanced countries, as ever more hereditarily handicapped individuals survive to reproduce. For this reason, all power to amniocentesis and CVS (and the eugenic abortions which sometimes result) -- modern medicine's new-fangled way of balancing the evil it has done with the good it has begun to do. After decades of helping the unfit to survive and inflict their defects on future generations, doctors are now able to identify and abort the unfit before they can pass on their unfitness.

Smoke Signals

Many stirrings on the anti-establishment front recently -- so many it would take a whole issue of Instauration to do justice to them. This is not to say that we palefaces are ready to go on the warpath, but it does mean that smoke signals are beginning to appear on a few mountain tops -- some silly, some revelatory, some hopeful.

□ The Circle Bible Study (P.O. Box 313, Tahoe City, CA 95730) is offering \$1,000 to "anyone who can find any scripture in the Old or New Testament of the King James Bible that states the Jews are God's chosen people." Get out your reading glasses and cash in, ye Christian scholars, if any there be among *Instauration* subscribers.

□ An ADL financed Louis Harris poll in Nebraska and Iowa in early 1986 found that 28% of the respondents believe a Jewish-inspired conspiracy of international bankers is responsible for the farm crisis; 32% disagreed; 40% said they never heard of such a theory.

□ The old, bitterly despised "racist" assumption that Nordics from Europe, on one of their diastolic culture-bearing beats, once made their way as far east as China, where they planted the seeds of Sinic civilization, received another rare boost with the discovery of 5,000-year-old burial grounds in China's Liaoning province. The archaeologists who unearthed them found "exquisite jade objects" and 50 well preserved mummies clothed in woolen garments and leather boots. Their faces were distinguished by high noses and low cheekbones. Equally interesting, they all had blond or brown hair. You don't have to be a physical anthropologist to know that these are Nordic, not Mongoloid traits.

□ Remember Allen Conlyn? He was the spokesman for the hostages taken in last year's hijacking of TWA flight 847. They were held for 17 days in the Beirut airport and the city proper. Having learned the hard way what is going on in the Middle East, Conlyn is trying to share his knowledge with as many Americans as will listen. He recently told an audience of fellow Texans that the Palestinians are a

nation of people who've had their land stolen. Their homes have been destroyed, significant numbers of them have been murdered, tortured and imprisoned without cause and it's continuing. When Israelis and Zionists stop the murdering and the capturing of people's land, I think they'll see an end to the Palestinians' tendency to fight back If that cannot happen, if Israel refuses to relinquish territory gained illegally . . . then I'm afraid the American people will be very, very upset. [They] will find they've been duped, tricked, misled, been conned.

□ Walter White Jr. (the surname is another of those strange racial misnomers) is an official of the Department of Agriculture. After he had charged that the USDA's field office in Forrest City (AR) was a hotbed of anti-black discrimination, his white bosses bought him off with a promotion, a \$30,000 settlement, the downgrading of a Majority administrator and the upgrading of some minority types. Not too long after White's "triumph," he returned to his \$135,000 home one night to find it burned to the ground. A smell of gasoline hovered over the gutted embers. More ominous yet, he, but not the firemen, found a rude wooden cross that had somehow escaped the flames. White had previously owned a nightclub which had been destroyed by a mysterious fire in 1982, and on which he had collected the insurance.

□ It was shocking, verily shocking. At a forum for aspiring candidates to Congress hosted by the Baltimore Jewish Council, two of them, Rev. Theodore M. Williams Jr. and Ms. Sandra Stewart, dumped on Israel for its support of South Africa, its dispossession of the Palestinians and its high-handed forced repatriations of Black Hebrews. Williams even went so far as to propose the unproposable -- an end to all financial and military aid to Israel until the Palestinians were given a homeland. Since no white candidate for any political office in metro Baltimore or anywhere else these days dares to criticize Israel, it goes without saying that both Williams and Stewart are black. The six other candidates at the forum, five of them black, all supinely pledged they would fight to the death to support Israel's right to exist (the code phrase for absolving Zionists in advance of any crime they commit in the Middle East). The white candidate, Edward Makowski, was opposed to sanctions against South Africa and to quotas in America, which ruffled his black colleagues. A confused time was had by all.

□ The following ad appeared in the personal column of the *Mensa Journal International* (Aug./Sept. 1986):

Nordic-Mediterranean M, 24, wishes to discuss 20th Century taboos: the ideas of Western dissidents Wilmot Robertson and Anthony Ludovici, the evolutionary ethics of Raymond Cattell, the historical revisionism of Arthur Butz, Odinism, eugenics; anything, in short, that frightens the sheep.

□ An unusual contretemps arose outside the Holocaust exhibit in the Jewish Community Center in Norfolk (VA). Pickets marched up and down before the entrance with placards proclaiming in big, black, anti-Semitic letters: JEWISH HOLOCAUST A HOAX. Larry Williams, one of the ten picketers, identified his fellow sign wavers as members of a Christian Identity group. He told a reporter, "It didn't happen. It's a lie." Some Jews were so horrified they were unable to enjoy the gruesome picture show inside.

□ The German-American Anti-Defamation League was officially and sternly notified by the B'nai B'rith's Anti-Defamation League that the ADL moniker was registered with the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office as a "service mark." The letter also explained that previous legal actions to monopolize the sacred name had prevailed against the National Mexican American Anti-Defamation Committee, the Arab Anti-Defamation League and the American-Italian Anti-Defamation League.

The German-American ADL (now the German-American Information and Education Association, P.O. Box 23169, Washington, DC 20026) was the recipient of another low blow when the Korean-owned *Washington Times* refused to accept any more ads from the group. Previous ads in defense of Kurt Waldheim and German-American farmers had drawn the ire of an ADL one thousand times more powerful than its German-American counterpart.